Prov Library

THE PAYSTREAK

BOOK IV. SANDON, MARCH 17, 1900. CHAPTER 23

HAPPENINGS IN BRIEF.

ST PATRICK'S DAY.

Mrs. H. Nash is on a fair way to recovery.

Over 1,000 feet of Star flume has been carried out by slides at different points.

The Misses McKinnon will open a millinery store in the Crawford block next week.

James Marshall left on Wednesday for Scotland, to pay a visit to the old land of his nativity.

The present indications are that this will be the earliest spring on record since the country was opened up.

Wm. Lovatt, who was injured last Sunday, is improving rapidly and will be out of the hospital in a few days.

It is reported that R. T. Lowery will move the Ledge to Nelson as the Slocan is getting too small for that publication.

The rawhiders now start their trips at three or four o'clock in the morning, as travelling in the hills in daytime is two dangerous.

The Payne shipped 100 tons over the K. & S., ane thd Last Chance 40 tons. The Payne shipped two cars over the C. P. R. yesterday.

The hospital management is indebted to Pat Burns for a donation of $25.00. Pat is a good contributor as well as a good business man.

The opening of the Filbert Hotel under its new management was celebrated in a moist and convivial manner on Wednesday evening-

Mr. R. W. Rathbone, Silverton, B. C. appears on the registry at the London Office of the Canadian .Commissioner on February 13th.

The police are making a round up of all the dogs in the town and making the owners pay taxes. There should be at least $75,000.000 collected.

Mr. Harry Nash asks us to express for him his thanks to the people of Sandon for their assistance so cheerfully furnished on the occasion of the slide last Sunday.

Hurrying, scurrying, whirling, sifting,
Driving, flying, swirling, drifting;
Pure as vestal virgin's thought,
White as the light from the Pole star brought:
Feathery, beautiful everything else;
But, hallowed mackerel! wait till it melts.

Fred H. Shepherd and Alex McFarlane who met death in the snowslide at the Noble Five were burried in the Sandon Cemetary on Saturday. The funeral was conducted under the auspices of the Miners' Union, accompanied by the I. O. F., of which McFarlane was a member.

Canadian capitalists are trying to secure at Ottawa a charter for an all-Canadian railroad from Fort Simson, near Wrangel, through the Cassiar-Atlin mining districts to Bennett. The distance is about 550 miles. The Canadian Government is expected to heavily subsidize the road with the object of benefitting Vancouver, Victoria and Canadian commerce in general.

A Novel Admission.

A novel method of charging admission was instituted at the Ladies Aid social in the Presbyterian church on Thursday evening. One quarter of a cent a pound was the rate charged, everyone paying according to their weight. This unique method of charge is only equalled by the avoirdupois restaurant in Philadelphia, where the boarders are weighed, entering and departing, and charged for the difference, It is related that a Hibernian recently entered this institution with a brick in his pocket, ate more than a circus ostrich, cached the brick under the table and filed a claim at the box office for a bonus as the scales still showed a balance in his favor.

Flume Not Responsible.

The statement that the Ruth and Star companies were to be sued for the damage caused by the landslide is not altogether correct. The inference was that the slide was caused by leaks in the flume, but up to date there has been no evidence produced to substantiate the idea, The Slocan Star flume, on Thursday previous, was shut off on account of an accident and had only been running a few hours when the accident occurred. A careful examination of the flume since the accident has failed to disclose that there have been any considerable leaks during the winter. Should it transpire that the Star flume was in any way responsible for the damage the company stands ready to pay for it without the necessity of a suit.

The Ruth flume has also been examined, but it has not yet been found that their flume was accountable for the slide.

No Corbin's Need Apply.

The people of the Boundary country are once more to the front for the proposed railway, from the state of Washington into Canada via the Kettle River Valley. Now that the Canadian Pacific has got its branch completed and the people of British Columbia have put up handsomely in land and money to help the poor downtrodden promoter, Van Horne and Saughnessy will probably be able to show that another road into the Boundary would be superfluous. Van and his friends will be able to take care of all the money that is to be made in railroading in that country. Corbin is a cheap guy anyway; and offers to build railroads without bonuses.

Hymenial.

A very pretty wedding ceremony was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lyons on Wednesday morning when John Selista Gusty and Miss Eleanor Bemis were joined in the bonds of matrimony. Allen Gusty, brother of the groom, acted as best man and Miss May Lyons, sister of the bride as bridesmaid. The ceremony was performed at 7:30, a. m. in the presence of members of the family and a few friends of the contracting parties.

The happy couple left by the morning train for a tour of coast and Kootenay points.

Football League.

Last summer the several towns in the in the Slocan district derived some onsiderable amusement and recreation from the football game, but there was a good deal of confusion in the arrangement of the matches and some of the games were arranged on very short notice, There is a movement on foot in the lake towns to organize a foot ball league, taking in Silverton, New Denver, Slocan City and Sandon. Such a movement should meet with the ready support of Sandon football players and the public generally. With some kind of organization it would be possible to arrange a definite schedule, and to distribute the matches so that each town got a consistant number of home games. A little executive ability to start the thing off right is about all that is required. If the boys put their heads together they can have the organization all completed before the season commences.

New Denver, Silverton and Slocan City are all favorably situated in the matter of grounds but Sandon has nothing that will serve as a recreation ground. There was a movement last spring to clear a flat below the town for the purpose, but the scheme fell through. This matter should be taken up and pushed along. The city could well afford to put up handsomely for the purpose and the business men would not lose anything by subscribing liberally.

There is a moral, as well as a physical advantage to be gained by having a recreation ground, for it is self evident that were out door sports in vogue that black jack and other seductive diversions of mine camp life would not be as attractive for the youths of the town as they are at present.

This is a matter of practical christianity in which the church people could interest themselves without any loss of dignity, and with a thorough assurance that they were effecting a reform.

Trouble at the Granite and Athabasca.

On Wednesday at noon 65 men from the Granite mine and 75 men from the Athabasca, mine, near Nelson, quit work on account of the refusal of the management to pay the $3.25 compromise scale of the Slocan district.

The men had been working on a $3.00 basis pending a settlement of the labor trouble in this section with the implied understanding that they should receive the scale at which a settlement was made.

The action of the Nelson mine owners is in sharp contrast to the action of the Moyie miners, who had been receiving $3.50 up to the time of the acceptance of the $3.25 scale in the Slocan, and accepted the reduction voluntarily.

Influx of Japanese.

Vancouver, B. C., March 14.—The discontinuance of Japanese immigration to Hawaiian islands has caused a great influx of Japanese at this port, an army of them arriving by every Oriental steamer. Four houndred arrived today having been passengers from Yokohama by the steamship Glenogle.

CONSERVATIVE NOMINEES.

Will Contest Fourteen Constituencies—Looks Like a Reconstruction of the Turner Party.

In fourteen different constituencies Conservative candidates have already been mentioned, and it is understood that in each case these candidates have consented to be nominated as follows: C. E. Tisdall, Vancouver; Chas. Wilson, Q. C. Revelstoke; Price Ellison, Vernon; F. J. Fulton, Kamloops; Jno. Elliott, Nelson; Mayor Goodeve, Rossland; A. Gallander, Chilliwack; R. McBride, Dewdney; T. S. Annabel, or Robey L. Reid, New Westminster; R. Green, Slocan; J. Ross, East Kootenay; Reeve Wilkinson , Richmon, S Rogers Carriboo; Jos. K. Hunter, Cariboo. It is understood the Victoria Conservatives who have declared for party lines will nominate as three or four of their candidates Messrs. Turner, McPhillips and Helmcken, who represented Victria in the last legislature. It is reported that the ranks of the Conservative party in Vancouver have closed up, one of the leaders, Sir Hibbert Tupper having concented to sink his personal feelings or opinions that the party may present a united front in the coming election.

Resolution of Condolence.

WHEREAS: It has pleased God in the wisdom of His Providence to remove from our midst our brothers Alexander McFarlane and Fred H. Shepherd.

THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED: That we, the members of the Sandon Miners' Union, No. 81 of the Western Federation of Miners, extend to the relatives and friends of our late brothers, Alex. McFarlane and Fred H. Shepherd, this expression of our heartfelt sympathy with them in their sorrow and bereavement.

That a copy of this vote of condolence be forwarded to the relatives of the deceased and inserted in the local press.

AND BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED: That as a mark of respect, the Charter of this Union be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

SANDON MINERS' UNION.

No Party Lines for Sandon.

A meetin of the Liberal-Conservative Association of Sandon was held in the court house on Tuesday night for the purpose of considering the advisability of sending delegates to the convention in Nelson. The meeting was brief and to the point. A resolution was passed to the effect that the association did no favor party lines and this was supplemented by another motion that Sandon conservatives did not deem it advisable to send delegates to the Nelson convention.

Main Wins the Bostock.

The grand finale for the Bostock cup was pulled off at the curling rink on Wednesday evening between Grimmett's rink and Main's invincibles. The game was closely contested and at the 12th end the score stood a tie. In the thirteenth end Main scored one, winning by 11 to 10. Sanford, McMartin, Robertson and Grimmett composed the losing rink and Seal, Fallows, Brown and Main, the winners.

MAGERSFONTEIN.

A York gentleman has received from a soldier of the 2nd Black Watch, who took part in the battle of Magersfontein, the following lines descriptive of the night march and the disaster that befel the Highland brigade. The lines were written in camp after the battle:

Tell you the tale of the battle? Well, there ain't so much to tell;
Nine hundred went to the slaughter, and nigh four hundred fell.
Wire and Mauser rifle, thirst and a burning sun,
Knocked us down by the hundred ere the day was done.
Wet was the night, cold and dreary; chilled were the men to the bone,
Bivouacked there in the open, thinking perhaps of their home.
Midnight—they come to awake us, form-us up in the dark,
Officers whispered their orders, never a light or a spark;
Onward we went till the morning dawned in the east, grey and drear,
While in the front of us looming, the kopjes' bold skyline showed clear.
Away on the left of the kopjes we'd not iced a light burning bright,
And just as the column had halted it suddenly vanished from sight.
Then, ere we knew what had happened two shots on our left ringing out,
To the Boers in their trenches gave signal, and the rifle balls answered our shout
Someone yelled "Charge," and we started, rose up, and rushed out on their fire,
Meaning to give them the bayonet, but, checked and stopped by the wire.
Bullets and shells ne'er appalled us, trenches, or boulder-strewn hill,
But just a few strands of the fencing caught us, non-plussed, standing still.
Over the wire, men, or through it! Drive the charge home to the hilt!
Vain were the struggles and climbing, barbs sticking deep in the kilt
Strong grows the light of the morning, hotter the lead on us rained,
Still we remained there before them, holding the ground we had gained;
But down on our faces and seek cover, Nothing could live in that fire;
"Off to the right, men, and flank them; forward, lie down, men, retire."
Then we looked back, and we cursed them; took home the truth with a groan,
"Rest of the brigade are retiring," now we must stand it alone.
"Form a line here, men; we'll hold them," McFarlane's tall form stood erect.
Volley and volley we gave them, until their fierce fire was checked
Then round the adjutant rallied remnants of different corps—
Some of the Black Watch, Argylls, and some of the gallant Seaforths:
All the long day in position, watching their own shells burst,
Lying with dead men and wounded, lips swollen, blue-black with thirst:
Not thirty yards from the trenches General Wauchope lay dead;
The Colonel, too, killed, lay beside him, their lives by the Boer bullets sped.
Nigh on eight hundred our losses—English, Irish and Scotch,
Half of them fell on one regiment—God help them—the noble Black Watch
Such is the tale of the battle, easy for tongue to tell,
Nine hundred men in a deathtrap—nearly four hundred fell.

HOBART'S HARD HITS.

As Mr Andrew Carnegie observes: "Poverty is a blessed heritage."

Yes.

Next to having $1 38 above expenses, poverty is the sweetest heritage that can possibly be herited.

What is a poor man without poverty? Ah, what?

There is no sadder sight in all the spectacular scenes of this sphere than a rich man surrounded by his loving relatives, who fret for his funeral.

For the poor the fresh air of heaven and an appetite that coyly tempts them to bite shingle nails. For the rich nothing but the misery of trussed terrapin and marmalade macaroons.

Oh the horrors of marmalade macaroons!

Poverty is, indeed, a blessed heritage And so many of us are loaded plumb to the hatches with the b. h. How happy we should be.

Did you ever stop to think how cruel it is that a rich man has to go through the world without the blessed heritage of poverty?

We who wallow selfishly in our own b.h. seldom have time to sigh for the rich man who is permitted to sprinkle salt on the tail of a blessed heritage. Possibly we haven't time to sigh, because we are at that moment busily engaged in running 18 miles to the north east, playfully pursued by a bill collector.

The fact that the bill collector was inspired to catch us and whisper sweet nothings in our ears by one of the heritageless rich men who owns a bologna factory makes our selfishness all the more inexcusable.

Some day when you meet Mr Andrew Carnegie on the street forget for a moment your pride and speak sweetly to him: "Hello, Andy! My heart grieves for you! You are lonely and unhappy without the blessed heritage of poverty Take four dollars' worth of mine—nay! nay! thank me not, Andy! If 'twill bring you a moment's pleasure take six dollars' worth, and give the amount named in small bills, please!"

Note with what avidity he will exchange his garish greenbacks for the pleasure of possessing even six little dollars' worth of poverty.

Yes.

Note, incidentally, the haggard horrors that have been heaped upon him by relentless riches. His coat hangs from his shoulders just as if it had been made expressly for him, with never a button missing. Oh, the misery of it all! His necktie cost eight dollars a yard and looks like a map of Michigan struck by a rollicking rainbow

Note that cruel scar under the lower lip. That was caused by a silver spoon. Yes, one evening while engaged in carrying a silver spoonful of scintillating soup to its terminal station, news was brought him that an employee had thoughtlessly kicked the ear off an inoffensive pig of iron. The shock caused him to lose control of the spoon's steering gear, and it entered into a hearty collaboration with a retiring part of his chin. At the same time the saucy soup delighted to regain its freedom, put an $8 scar on a hemstitched tablecloth. Oh, the curse of gold!

Some day when you are weary with basking in the sunshine of your blessed heritage saunter into the private office of John D. Rockefeller. John will be tickled into a frenzy to see you. We of the blessed heritage are so selfish, so so selfish! We never think of running in on John and shaking a day-day and cheer him up with our exciting little stories of the home life of those who are safely pinned to the extreme end of a blessed heritage

John will lock up the safe at any time to listen to the story of how the kero sene lamp exploded and set fire to the cat, and will thrill with pleasure when you tell him that the cat jumped into bread pan and rendered the last baking you had in the house totally unfit for publication.

Saunter into John's private office some day. If J. Pierpont Morgan happens to be there cursing the luck that makes his income slop over four million dollars a day, John will chase Pier out into the corridor and invite you to take a comfortable seat. Of course, you mustn't take the comfortable seat with you when you leave the building. The rich must not be made to feel their unfortunate position too keenly.

Take John's poor, wasted hand in yours and notice how the cruel scissors have left their awful marks around the thumb and second finger of the right hand. Possibly you may perceive a woful water blister peeping shyly from beneath that same thumb All these miseries are caused by the daily toil of clipping coupons, and the disease is known as couponisis. But, be not afraid. It is not catching. Those who have the blessed, blessed heritage of poverty are immune.

—George V. Hobart

Damascus Steel.

The characteristics of the famous steel made in Damascus were hardness, strength, great elasticity, and a beautiful variegated surface, flashing with prismatic colors at certain angles of the light. The skill of the Damascenes in the manufacture of steel became known to Europe at the time of the crusades, but the secrets of their process have never been discovered A mining engineer of Russia, General Aanosoff, by analysis and examination succeeded in making a steel of nearly as fine quality as that of Damascus and scarcely distinguishable from it in appearance. He had charge for a number of years of the iron works at Zlatust, in the Ural mountains, where he superintended the manufacture of the fine quality of steel It has been said that since the death of General Aanosoff, in 1851, the works have never produced such fine steel as that for which they had previously become celebrated.

Influenza and Venti ation.

Atmospheric impurity, says the Lancet, was largely responsible for the recent epidemic of influenza. "If the proper ventilation of private houses, and especially the places of business, were insisted upon by their owners, we should hear much less than we do of the infectious forms of so-called colds." The imperfect provision of ventilation in churches is referred to in the same connection by The Hospital, which "considers such buildings as hotbeds for influenza on this account, and on account of the gathering together of persons whose power of resistance has been diminished by recent illness or by other circumstances."

Avoid a slanderer as you would a scorpion; both sting for the mere pleasure of doing it.

Prejudice is a fog which obscures the virtues of those we do not like.

MARTIN'S PLATFORM.

Joe Martin, the premier of the province whom nobody wants and everybody fears, has given the public his platform for the approaching elections. It consists of 22 planks and is most seductively arranged to capture the popular vote, particularly the labor party. He boldly appropriates suggestions from his opponents and reconstructs them as his own brilliant ideas.

In summarized form, Joe will abolish the $200 deposit for legislative candidates and will introduce the Torrens system of land registration. A redistribution of seats is to be had, government scaling of logs enforced, and the disallowed alien laws re-enacted. Mongolians are to be suppressed and all buildings and machinery inspected so as to safeguard public life and health. The London Agency is to be re-opened, the resources of the province conserved to the people, the country to be explored, and money borrowed to build trails and wagon roads everywhere. These roads are to built under the inspection of a government engineer, while the annual expenditures must be kept within the receipts. Government ownership of railways is favored in the building of a railroad from the coast to Kootenay and a bridge across the Fraser. Bonuses to railways to be in cash and no land grants to be given.

The power of the lieutenant-governor is to be curtailed and an establishment erected for the education of the deaf and dumb. The Alien Exclusion Act is to be repealed and the Deadman Island difficulty to be amicably settled. Proper means are to provided for giving instructions to miners and prospectors—upon mining, presumably.

On the eight hour question Joe provides a straddler as follows: The government will continue to enforce the law as it stands. An immediate enquiry will be made by the Minister of Mines into all grievances put forward in connection with its operation with a view to bringing about an amicable settlement. If no settlement is reached, the principle of the referendum will be applied and a vote taken at the general election as to whether the law shall be repealed. If the law is sustained by the vote, it will be retained upon the statute book with its penal clauses. If modified in any way without impairing the principle of the law by removing any of the friction brought about, they will be adopted. If the vote is against it the law will be repealed.

New Inventions.

Below is a list of new inventions recently patented by various inventors through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, New York Life building Montreal:

Canada—W. M. Scott, Stouffville, Ont. insect powder; Robert Ireland et al, Peachville, Ont., stubble burner. United States—George A. Smith, Alberni, B.C., baby carriage spring; William C. Herbert, Stanstead, Que., soldering iron; D. Holford, Birtle, Man., device for supporting horses' heads; James W Murray, St. George. N.B., window sashes; M. G Lambert, Katevale, Que., combination tool.

See where a road ends before you take it, and to what an action leads before you begin it.

A TERRIBLE FROST.

A Thousand Degrees Below Freezing and a Deficit in the Proceeds. How Sandon Showed its Patriotism. The Nelson Minstrels Badly Used.

The worst frost that has occurred in Sandon for years settled itself around the Nelson Ministrel Company on Tuesday night when they tried to give a patriotic concert for the benefit of the absent minded begar in South Africa.

Sandon people got the idea in some way that their dignity had been trampled on by Nelson people on different occassions lately and they decided to boycott Nelson's show. As a result the audience was not over forty strong and the "Pay, Pay, Pay" recitation got a glacial smile that could be made to supply cold storage for all the absent minded beggars in South Africa.

The facts of the case are something like this. A public meeting was held in Sandon on March 2nd for the purpose of making arrangements for a patriotic concert. As it was known that the Nelson Minstrels were to play Sandon sometime in the near future, a letter was written by F. C. Sewell, addressed to the manager of the Nelson Minstrels, inquiring as to dates and asking who the proceeds would be credited to. This letter was received by Chas. Prosser, considered by the executive of the Minstrels, and replied to, giving particulars and expressing a hope that, as Sandon was to be credited with the proceeds, the Minstrels hoped to get all the help possible from local talent and local sentiment. The reply through some fluke was not received, and coming so close on the alleged grievances of the curlling club, Sandon folks got on their dignity and refused to patronize the show.

The show itself was simply rotten. The boys couldn't sing, the end men got rattled, and with one or two exceptions the turns were bad. But this was no doubt largely due to the fact that the sparse and shamefaceed audience sat with a glassy stare and surrounded the players with an atmosphere that would chill a Klondiker.

Nelson has at times been accused of unfriendliness toward Sandon, but it is not in history that Nelson ever treated anyone in such a mean or contemptible manner as Sandon did the Nelson Minstrels on this occassion. Last Queen's Birthday Sandon treated Kaslo in much the same way, and it is creditable only to the good sense of Kasloites that they overlooked the slight. A few more such occurrances will place our town on a level with the much dispised eastern country burg and gain for Sandon the enmity of every community in Kootenay.

The Nelson boys only made one mistake, and that was to go on with their show; when they found that they were being misused they should have packed their trunks, returned the gate money and turned down the footlights. If Sandon is so fond of ostentation as to begrudge any little credit that might possibly belong to Sandon, then Sandon can get no worse treatment from her neighbor than Sandon deserves.

The Ferguson Eagle says: The silence of the Eagle sanctum was interrupted yesterday by a miner, sober too, who had just drawn a $174 check, walking in and in all earnestness asking us to cash it. The shock was more than we could bear. We will admit having a swelled head and lots of other faults, but such an opinion as this of ourselves we never for one moment entertained. What a change the climate must make.

ANOTHER FATALITY.

Wm. McLeod Killed in a Land Slide. Six Houses Wrecked.

A fatality which brough home to Sandon people the dangers of living in a mountainous country, occurred on Sunday noon last, by which Wm. McLeod lost his life and Mrs. Harry Nash is seriously injured.

Along what is known as the Lovatt's addition the hillsides are steep and covered with a great depth of wash. The heavy rain and long thaw of last week loosened the ground along the hillside and on Sunday at 12:30, without a moment's warning, a large section slid in among the group of residences, wrecking six houses in its course and burying their occupants in the debris.

The alarm spread about town as though by magic, and within a few seconds the streets were full of people hurrying to the scene of the castrophe. The first to arrive were able to get Mrs. Fogg and Rev. J. A. Ferguson out without difficulty, and it was found that altho their houses were completely wrecked they were little injured.

Rescuers immediately set to work and in a few moments they got Mrs. Fogg's little daughter from under a pile of broken lumber that had a few moments before been their dwelling. The little girl, altho badly frightened, was only slightly injured. Next Mrs. Nash was found and it was clear that her condition was the most painfnl among those rescued. She was carried to the house of friends where medical assistance was at hand. Wm. Lovatt was the last one found, and altho he he escaped with no worse injury than a dislocated shonlder, it seems almost a miracle that he did not lose his life.

During this time it became known that Wm. McLeod was in his cabin at the time of the slide, and shovels and picks were hastly brought and a large crowd started to unearth the ruins. It was apparent from the first, however, that his chances of escape were very slim, but notwithstanding this a hundred men worked with all their might until 6:30 when his remains were found, buried under hundreds of tons of earth, logs and debris.

The past week has been a sad one far Sandon and Wm. McLeod's funeral, on Tuesday, was the third within a week that has taken place from the Miner's Union hall.

A Tribute.

It's sad to state, the woeful fate,
Of whom we all deplore.
They're gone, alas, and bid farewell,
Their face we'll ne'er see more.
They're gone, alas, to serve the King
That rules both land and sea.
And bid farewell to Sandon town
For all eternity.

Our noble hearted brethern,
Whatever may befall—
They buried them with honor
When the Lord did on them call.
They dug their graves both wide and deep,
And gently laid them down,
To moulder there in a silent tomb
Close by Sandon town.

Oh, may the God of Mercy,
On His bright throne above,
Comfort those who mourn
The dear ones that they love—
And engrave these words within their hearts,
Teach each and every one,
To raise their hands to Heaven and say;
Oh, God thy will be done.

JOHN CAROLAN.

The Circulation of the Paystreak is Limited to One Million.
Catch on While You have the Chance.

Millinery Opening

The Misses McKinnon will open their Millinery and Dressmaking Establishment next week in the

Crawford Block

The Ladies of Sandon are invited to pay an early visit and inspect the stock. Everything New, Stylish and Up-todate.

The Dray & Transfer Business
Formerly conducted by Geo. McPherson has been taken over by

WALMSLEY & CREECH,

who will handle all business in this line with neatness and despatch.

STOP THAT COUGH.

A good many people have thought that a cough didn't amount to much—most excellent people whose friends were sorry to lose them. Now don't make this mistake—a cough is the first step toward serious and often fatal sickness:—stop it right there.

Donaldson's Cough Cure In 25c., 50c., and $1.00 bottles, has proved a marvellous cough stopper. If you've just begun to cough, the 25c. size will fix you; if its an old cough, try a larger bottle. It always releives and except in the most desperate cases it always cures.

F. J. DONALDSON.

Gales' Barber Shop
and
Bath House, The Best In Slocan.
RECO AVE. SANDON.

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., MARCH 17 1900.

That new map of South Africa is about due.

PAUL KRUGER, your finish is in sight.

Cronje was a good general, but the most reckless flatterer would hesitate to compare him with the great Napoleon. Yet that is what the British do when they ship him to St Helena.

The bones of the Canadians buried in the valley of the Modder river will go into the foundations of the great political structure that will be known as the Imperial Federation of Great Britain.

PAUL KRUGER is the greatest Imperial Federationist that the world has produced, and the proposition to erect a statue to the venerable Boer on Trafalgar square is but a recognition of a service, inadvertently rendered, which will be more far-reaching in its effects than the greates deeds of Nelson.

WITH the Federation of Australia just about completed, the Dominion of South Africa in sight, and the Dominion of Canada going ahead at a lightning gait, it is difficult to believe the star of British ascendency has set.

Joe Martin promises to settle the eight-hour question by springing the referendum on the people of B. C. Upholders of the eight-hour law have nothing to fear from the referendum but we fail to see how or by what right the fishermen of the Fraser, the ranchers of Kamloops or the farmers of Vancouver Island should be asked to settle a question which does not concern them and which they do not understand. The referendum is the only proper system of government, and by adopting it, Martin makes a good move, but he should limit the vote to those who are concerned.

PROMOTING friendliness by means of the boycott is obviously impossible. Sandon's action toward the Nelson Minstrels could hardly be calculated to serve as an object lesson of doing as we would be done by.

THE Ottawa house was turned into a living illustration of hell let loose for recess, just because Jim McMullen told Sir Charles Tupper that he danced holes in every commandment in the decalogue. Mr. McMullen should remove his talented personage to the B. C. legislature, where he could call a man anything from a pro-Boer to a horse-thief without even attracting attention in the gallery.

IF Martin's friends love him half as much as his enemies fear him he will be the liveliest corpse that B. C. politicians ever had to deal with after the next election. A man who has ability to make so many friends and enemies in as short a time will not be asphyxiated by a political snowslide.

POLITICAL plugging has become the rage in Nelson and Rossland and even the white-panted chappies have become pluggers in the political game. Nelson and Rossland political hacks should begin to recognize that their actions do not deceive anyone but themselves, and that the average voter in British Columbia does not need any advice from paid spielers whose game is too transpaeent to cast a shadow on the checker board of public life.

THERE are many men in this constituency who are entitled to vote and yet have neglected to place their names on the Voters' lists. These men are the worst enemies that this country has.

THE next revision of the voters' list will take place on the 7th of May. Those who do not get their names on the list before that time will not have a vote. Drop into this office and we will do the matter up for you. Don't let any political persuasions interfere with your arrival. We have no convictions to intrude as we have not had time to manufacture any.

MR. CLIFFE has expressed a willingness to offer himself as a candidate for the commercial interests of the country. He should suit. From what we have seen of Mr. Cliffe since his arrival in this country and before, we have become convinced that his interests in politics are purely commercial.

CHAS. H. MACKINTOSH, a politician for revenue only, is spoken of as conservative candidate for Rossland. If the conservarives of Rossland want to be anniliated they only have to nominate Mackintosh. His name will do the rest.

THERE are a great many citizens of the United States in this country who have lived the requisit length of time in Canada but have not become citizens. Gentlemen, we have unbounded respect for the Stars and Stripes, but while you live amongst us we would like to have you step under the old flag. The Anglo-Saxon union is coming, and you cannot help it along better than by becoming a Canadian and voting for friendly relations with United States.

SMALLPOX has broken out in Grand Forks, a recent importation from Spokane. If the United States would add to the $20,000,000 which she paid for the Phillipines. the cost of conducting the foot race with Auguinaldo, plus the cost in lives and money of treating the smallpox which her returning soldiers have brought across the Pacific, she would be able to realize what imperialism costs a country with a rotten government.

LITTLE Bobs says: "By the grace of God and the bravery of the British Army Bloomfontein has been taken." Paul Kruger says: "We will yet be victorious. God help us." There seems to be a sleight uncertainity about who God is working for in Atrica.

IF the facts brought out in the bull-pen inquiry at Washington are facts, the heroic justice of Bartlett Sinclair and General Merriman could hardly be put down in history as a triumph of liberty in the land of the free.

ONE swallow does not make it spring, and the clear sunlight and blue sky of a single day does not open the prospecting season. But both are indications of more to come.

The FILBERT CIGAR Store

Has the Finest Stock of Cigars in the Slocan
Call Early and Avoid the Rush

Jas. Williamson Proprietor.

The E. R. Atherton Co., Ltd.

Our Large Stock of Spring and Summer Shoes will arrive in about two Weeks

In order to make room for Same we are placing in our window a Lot of good shoes which we will dispose of at Figures Below Cost.

Prices From $1.50 to $3.00.
Former Prices $3.00 to $6.00.

The E. R. Atherton Co., Ltd.

TO FREIGHTERS AND CONTRACTORS.
FOR SALE.

11 Pack Mules
4 Saddle Horses
3 In. Sleighs
Gov't Standard Wagons

Also harness, aparaoes complete with blankets, ropes, etc.; tools, camp outfits, tents For particulars write stating requirements to

T. GRAHAM, ALBERT CANYON, B. C.

CHURCH NOTICES.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH: Rev. J. A. Ferguson, B. A., Pastor. Sunday services at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH: Rev. A. M. Sanford, B. A., Pastor. Regular services every Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

"PORTLAND No. (5.) MINERAL CLAIM."

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division o West Kootenay District. Where located About three-quarters of a mile from the "MONITOR No. 2" Mineral Claims, near Three Forks, in the Slocan Mining Divis. ion of West Kootenay, B. C.

TAKE NOTICE that I, E M. Sandilands, acting as agent for J C. Williams, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 26329, issued at Sandon, B. C., Dec. 7th, 1899, administrator for E. S Williams, Free Miner's Certificate No. A.33019, issued at Sandon Feb. 25th, intend sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvemens for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this thirteenth day of January, 1900.
E. M. SANDILNDS.

13/1/'00

Advertise in the Paystreak.

M. L. GRIMMETT.
L. L. B.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.

SANDON, - - B. C.

F. L. CHRISTIE, L. L. B.
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
Notary Public.
SANDON, B. C.

Established 1895.

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Slocan Mines.
SANDON, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

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

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PACKERS and FORWARDERS

Sleighs, Cutters, Teams and Saddle Horses for Hire.

SANDON MINERS' UNION.
[Western Federation of Miners.]

Meets every Saturday Evening at 8 o'clock in Miners' Union Hall.

Pres, GEO. SMITH.
Vice-Pres, HOWARD THOMPSON.
Fin Sec, W. L. HAGLER.

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OPEN TO THE PUBLIC

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

J. D. MCLAUGHLIN, President.
W. L. HAGLER, Secretary.
DR. W. E. GOMM, Attendant Physician.
MISS S. M. CHISHOLM, Matron.
GRANT COX, WM. DONAHUE, J. V. MARTIN, WM. GARBITT and P. H. MURPHY, Management Committee

I. O. O. F.

SILVER CITY LODGE NO. 39.

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. Sojounning brethern are cordially invited to attend

THOMAS BROWN, Secretary

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY AND SOO LINE.

DAILY DAILY

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E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. Agt., Vancouver,
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Be sure that your ticket reads via the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

How to Become One of Us.

The following oaths made before any justice of the peace and presented and read at any sitting of the county court, make the person taking the oaths a British subject. It order to become a voter at the next provincial election the appilcant will require to be naturalized at least two weeks before the revision of the voters' lists in order to be eligible to have his name placed thereon. The revision is advertised to take place on the 7th of May.

OATH OF RESIDENCE.

I, , do swear that, in the period of years preceding this date, I have resided three years in the Dominion of Canada, with intent to settle therein, without having been during such three years a stated resident in any foreign country. So help me God.

Sworn before me
at , on the day
of 1900.
Signature.

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE.

I, do sincerely promise and swear that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, as lawful Sovereign of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the Dominion of Canada, dependent on and belonging to the said Kingdom, and that I will defend Her to the utmost of my power against all traitorous conspiracies or attempts whatever which shall be made against her Person, Crown and Dignity, and that I will do my utmost endeavor to disclose and make known to Her Majesty, Her Heirs or Successors, all the treason or traitorous conspiracies, and attempts which I shall know to be against Her or any of them; and all this do I swear without any equivocation, mental evasion, or secret reservation. So help me God.

Sworn before me
at , on the day
of 1900
Signature.

A Western Failure.

(Toronto Telegram.)

Events may falsify the published prophecy of Hewitt Bostock, M. P., to the effect that Hon. Joseph Martin is dead, and will be buried as rapidly as the electors of British Columbia can get a chance at him.

A province which would tolerate the uselessness of Hewitt Bostock and assassinate the usefulness of Joseph Martin could get no government worse than it deserves.

Hewitt Bostock, M. P., ranks as the most profound disappointment of all the members which Western Canada returned to the present parliament. His great wealth and good intentions have not prevented him from degenerating into a slavish toady to the government which serves the corporations which opposed him and betrays the people who trusted him.

Harold Bolce on the Boer War.

In the February number of Frank Leslie's Magazine is published an article from the pen of Harold Bolce entitled "The Fighting Boers." The editor has had extensive experience in the Transvaal, in fact was closely identified with some of the leading events connected with the Jamieson raid, being editor of a Johannesburg paper at that time. He will be remembered by Slocan people as having been connected with the Kootenaian two years ago. His article is one of the best that has appeared on the subject, and in his recapitulation he sums up the situation in the following manner:

"The present conflict in Africa is far more significant than a contest between the Colossus of Cape Town and the Giant of Pretoria. Nor is it a repetition of the fiasco of 1895-6. It is not a mere quarrel concerning the rights of a few thousand aliens. That condition is, of course, involved, but the fundamental issue is whether the world is large enough to permit an ignorant band of indolent vagrant hunters to hoard the vast and fruitful lands which they will not develop. A law of nations and of evolution is at test—the survival of the fittest. There is no room in all the earth, the British say, for hermit states, and the nation that buries its talent shall lose it. Even China, after centuries of isolation, has preceived the handwriting on its wall, and has ordered the historic barrier to be torn down."

A Descrted City of Marble.

In the county of Hastings, Ontario, is a deserted town called Bridgewater, which is built entirely of marble. About 26 years ago a farmer's wife was searching in the woods for a pig that had strayed away, In a particularly dense part of the forest she found a cold spring of crystal water, and stooped to drink from it. As she did so she slipped on a round stone and fell into the water. Attracted by the peculiar color of the stone, she fished it out and took it home. Investigation showed it to be a 20lb. nugget of pure gold. Within six months the wilderness had blossomed into the thriving town of Bridgewater, with 5,000 inhabitants. There were old Forty-niners from the Pacific slope, amateurs from Great Britain and the United States, prospectors from every field. Shafts and tunnels were driven by the hundreds. In sinking a shaft a mile south of the town on a claim of B. Flint of Belleville, who is now a member of the Canadian Senate, a vein of marble was discovered. At the suggestion of Flint, who wanted little or nothing for the marble the town of Bridgewater was built of solid marble. It has even to this day, a courthouse, school, church, hotel, stores, and private dwellings constructed wholly of this material. While the town was booming, the entire country around was prospected. Some of the shafts and tnnnels were driven more than 100 feet in depth, but, remarkable as it may seem, there was never enough gold found to pay the cost of a single mine in the district. The place where the original nugget was found was christened "Aladin's Cave," and the land in its vicinity sold at fabulous prices. One farmer whose farm adjoined the cave sold five acres to an English syndicate for 100,000 dollar cash. The syndicate spent another 100,000 in developing the claim, but never obtained an ounce of free gold.

An aged Irishman at Bridgewater, Patrick Keough, received an offer of 125,000 dollars for his farm, which consisted of 100 acres of rock-piled barren land. He refused the offer, holding out for 150,000 dollars, which he never got. Today anyone could buy the property for one dollar an acre. Within a couple years it became apparent to all that mining in Bridgewater would never pay, and the prospectors and citizens departed, leaving the marble town to settle down to a futureless desolation.

Joe Stoecher has taken the management of the K. & S. hotel at McGuigan.

D. J. Robertson & Co.

Carries the Largest Stock of Furniture in the Slocan.

Sandon, B. C.

Hunter Bros.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Dry Goods,

MEN'S FURNISHINGS, HARDWARE, CARPETS, BOOTS & SHOES, TINWARE, LINOLEUMS, HATS & CAPS, CROCKERY, WINDOW SHADES, CLOTHING.

We carry the best lines that money can buy, and buying in large quantities save you the extra profit.

Sandon Rossland Greenwood Grand Forks.

P. BURNS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

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Sandon, Rossland, Nelson, Trail, Greenwood

THE WM. HAMILTON MANUFACTURING CO.,
LIMITED.

MINING MACHINERY

PETERBOROUGH, - - - - - - - ONTARIO,
: CANADA :

WAR.

Private Smith of the Royals; the veldt
and a slate-black sky,
Hillocks of mud, brick-red with blood,
and a prayer—half curse—to die.
A lung and a Mauser bullet, pink forth
and a half-choked cry.

Private Smith of the Royals; a torrent of
freezing rain:
A hail of frost on a leaf half lost; despair
and a grinding pain,
And the drip, drip, drip of the heavens
to wash out the brand of Cain.

Private Smith of the Royals; self-sounding his funeral knell;
A burning throat that each gasping note
scrapes raw like a broken shell.
A thirst like a red hot iron, and a tongue
like a patch of hell.

Private Smith of the Royals; the blush
of a dawning day;
The fading mist that the sun has kissed
—and over the hills away
The blest Red Cross like an angel in the
trail of the men who slay.

But Private Smith of the Royals gazed
up at the soft blue sky—
The rose tinged morn like a babe new
born and the sweet songed birds
on high—
With a fleck of red on his pallid lip and
a film of white on his eye.

—Herbert Cadett.

THE FRESH WATER HYDRA.

Is More Dreadful Than the Mythological Creature.

There was once, says mythology, a hydra which inhabited the marsh of Lerne, in Greece, and spread terror in all the country around. This frightful creature had seven heads, and if some adventurer tried, with praiseworthy intention, to cut off one, it immediately grew again

Now, there actually exist animals which, considering their small size, are more dreadful than the hydra of the Greeks.

It is a simple sack of some few millimeters in length, called the fresh water hydra. Around the orifice of the sack—an orifice which is the mouth of the animal—are found disposed long arms or tentacles, armed with poisonous darts

The hydra, very greedy and always in quest of prey, ceaselessly agitates its long arms in the water, and if one of them encounters any animalculae it twines itself around the poor victim, pierces it with its darts, paralyzes it, and so carries it to the mouth of the hydra, which swallows and digests it,

There is nothing very extraordinary in all that, but here is where the fantastic begins. Cut off one of the arms of the hydra and at the end of twenty minutes the arm will have grown out again; split the animal lengthwise, in such a way as to separate it in two halves, and each part folds back on itself, welds its two edges together and you have two hydras as a result instead of one.

Instead of splitting the animal lengthwise, cut it across in such a way as to have at the top a depth of sack without tentacles, at the bottom a kind of ring or tube provided with arms, but open at both ends; you will see the upper half provide itself very rapidly with arms, and the lower part, which has tentacles, close itself at the top in such a way that each half of the original hydra will become a complete and perfect hydra.

Cut the hydra in as many pieces as you may, and each piece will become a perfect hydra, which soon begins to search for food without having the air of troubling about the operation which gave it birth. One can do better yet One can, if it is done carefully, turn the hydra inside out, as one turns the finger of a glove, so that the stomach of the animal becomes its skin and its skin becomes its stomach. In the first moments the hydra seems to experience certain inconveniences—it does not seem to be sure of itself. Frankly, after such an experience it would be strange if it did. But at last, at the end of a few hours, it appears to take its lot philosophically, and takes food and digests it with its former skin, which becomes its new stomach.

This is still not all. It is said that wolves will not eat each other. That is a saying evidently false as concerns the wolves, but rigorously true as regards the hydras. One may take advantage of the gluttony of the animal to make it swallow one of its kind, but it will not delay in finding out the trick played upon it, and it immediately casts up its comrade, thus showing a singular example of fraternity. But where the devotion of the hydra becomes abnegation is when one prevents the swallowed hydra from escaping by piercing both of them with a bristle. Then the exterior hydra extends itself in length, while the interior hydra gets off, carrying with it the bristle that traverses it and which does not seem to inconvenience it very much.

So we see that the fable of the hydra of Lerne is considerably surpassed by the reality.

WHAT THE MINER WANTS.

He wants a "false set" of teeth for the "mouth of the tunnel," and a girl of experience to paint and powder the "face of the drift."

He wants a four-in-hand tie for the "collar of the shaft," and a boot for the "foot of the incline."

He needs a jockey who can ride a "porphyry horse" and use the "spur of the ledge" on a "bucking donkey" (pump) and "drive a crosscut"

He wants an "expert" burglar to "tap the ledge," a detective to "follow the vein" and a watchman to guard the "silver plate"

He wants a hat that will fit a "head of water," and a man who can wear the "cap of a tunnel set."

He wants a soldier who has been "drilled" to handle "gun" and to "shoot" and work a "battery"; also a painter who can distinguish a "color."

He wants a "square set" of men to work for him, some feed for his "giraffe," a bird for the "cage," a hunter to hunt the "gopher" and a "grizzley," and a sprinter to "run a drift" against time.

He wants a tidy man who will put an "apron" on and "clean up" the mill, sweep up the "dust" and wash "dirt."

He also would like to have the government furnish him with "stamps" free of charge.

He wants the "roof of the drift" shingled with twenty dollar gold pieces.

And when he "dies" he wants to go to the "upper level" and play on a silver "horn" and have his "slapjacks" baked in a "gold pan"—Frisco Review.

A large turtle affords eight pounds of tortoise shell.

UNANSWERED.

Leaning to listen low at the core of the
world's heart beating,
The great, dumb heart of the world
with its inarticulate cry,
"God! God! God!"
Through the silence vainly repeating,
To shiver back from the lark from a
blank, unanswering sky.

Every throb a prayer for help, but never
a word or a token
That One has leaned from his heaven
and listened across his bars.
"God! God! God!"
And the infinite silence unbroken!
The woe of the world's heart beats up
the path of the trembling stars.

Age after age the same, to the luminous
heavens o'er reaching,
Ever that woeful prayer for help
Through the silence hurled,
Voiceless, filling all space with its
changeless mute beseeching,
"God! God! God!"
What help for the heart of the world?

—Beatrice St. George.

AN ARIZONA BONANZA.

One of the most wonderful producing mines of the world is the United Verde copper mine at Jerome, Arizona, owned by W. A. Clark, the Montana millionaire.

From the United Verde copper mine, with its income of $11,000,000 a year, Senator Clark derives $30,000 a day, wich is $1,200 an hour, or $20 a minute, says the Phoenix Republican If the expectations of Mr. Clark in regard to the output of the United Verde are realized—996,000,000 pounds of copper a year—his income from this source alone will be $17,280,000 a year, or $46,000 a day. At this rate Mr. Clark's copper mine is worth $580,000,000. There have been other mines which have produced enormously for a short time, but they have soon become exhausted. The Verde mine, however, is the wonder of the age, and miners who have had access in any way to the ore body do not pretend to predict what the future may show. If it lasts two years at the present rate of production, Mr. Clark has yet $520,000,000 to draw upon in annual installments If the mine should last fifty years. his heirs will find a back account unequaled by any in the world.

Found a Great Vein of Mica.

Dr. W.E. Nichols, of Huntingdon, Ind., is back from British Columbia, where, at the head waters of the Peace River, he discovered a great vein of mica. Dr. Nichols, in 1897, penetrated 1700 miles into an unexplored country He cured the Indians with his medicines, and they in gratitude told him of gold deposits. He made his way across mountains, and on the slope of one ran across this great vein of mica. The next year he went in again with a partner, C. W. Norris, of Chicago, and staked off claims. He and Norris have brought with them five tons of mica, valued at over $200,000. They claim they can produce cubes of mica four feet square. Heretofore the largest sheets have been measured in inches. The doctor will claim the prize of £25,000 offered by the British government for a piece of mica four feet square. He says his sheets can be used as glass in locomotives and battleships. The vibrations of the gun firing always shatters glass, and the navies of the world will want his mica sheets.—Mining World.

HORSE SENSE.

I am sure these rules are correct, for I learned them when a colt from my master, and surely he knows what is right. And does not man do as he would be done by?

§

When a man drops from sheer exhaustion or illness, promptly seize an endboard or a cart stake and pound him on the head or the ribs. If this won't recuperate him, kick him violently. This treatment will restore him if persistently administered.

§

If a man finds a load too heavy for his strength, knock him down and hammer him thoroughly with a club. This will increase his power and he will make no more fuss. But do not on any account decrease his load. That would look too much like common sense or humanity, and he will be likely to balk again when overloaded.

§

Ply the whip frequently on a man who is at work. No matter if he is doing his best hit him often, lest he take some comfort. If his load is light, oblige him to go faster to make up for it. Work, starve and abuse him enough to reduce man's average life one-half, as is done with horses.

§

Put tight shoes on your man and keep them there until he is lame. This will make him thoroughly miserable, as it does horses.

§

Fasten your man's head in a strained position, with his eyes up in the sun. This will give him a fine appearance and prevent stumbling. Of course, he will not be able to do as much work in this fix, but it makes him wretched and it is also stylish.

Boiled the Bible.

Some years ago a thrifty old cottager named Bethia Rummy attended service every Sunday morning at the little church of St. Elzevir, distant some two miles from her cottage on a hillside in Derbyshire. As regular in her provision for temporal wants as she was in attendance to spiritual necessities, her custom was to place a piece of bacon in a pot, near the fire, to be ready cooked against her return. Then, with a big prayer book, wrapped in a snowy handkerchief, Bethia trudged off to St. Elzevir's. One Sunday, however, she came flustered and late to her usual place just in front of the reading desk, and, to her vicar's astonishment, remarked, as she unfolded the snowy handkerchief, "Lauk a daisy me! if I haven't biled the Word of God, and brought the bacon to church."

To Work on Contract.

The Le Roi, War Eagle and Centre Star mines, at Rossland, which for a time have been completely shut down for machinery repairs and construction, are now ready to resume operations. They have decided to use the contract system in future, paying by the quantity of work done instead of by the day. The men were informed Monday of the new arrangement. Contracts will be let from day to day until the mines are in full operation.

No young man has ever looked into a girl's laughing eyes but what believed in wireless telegraphy.

To Dredge the North Thompson River.

(Kamloops Sentinel.)

H. R. Bellamy and E. C. Kingswell returned from their visit to the North Thompson river last week and in an interview with a representative of the Inland Sentinel stated that they were remarkably satisfied with the results of their visit and the tests made by them. Mr. Kingswell has had over 12 years pracical experience in New Zealand in dredging work; the undertakings with which he has been associated having been very successful. Mr. Bellamy gained his experience of the work in the United States. From the tests made last week these gentlemen estimate that they will be able to take out 130 ounces of gold every week; this would mean the dredge putting through 2,000 yards of gravel per day of 24 hours. The company have a lease of 6½ miles of river bed and also two miles of Jamieson Creek, besides 10 bench claims, giving them sufficient ground to work for a number of years to come. In fact, it would take seven dredges eleven years to work the ground held by them. The two dredges which will in all probability be erected within the next three months are to be built on the plan of the New Zealand dredger and will cost in the neighborhood of $45,000 each, containing the latest modern improvements. An electric light plant will furnish the light to enable the dredges to work during the night time. A cyanide plant costing about $8,000 will treat the black sand, of which about 80 tons will be saved, giving a return of $20 to the ton. Each dredge will give employment to fifteen or twenty men. Mr. Bellamy visited Cariboo last summer for the purpose of witnessing the operation of a dredger on the Quesnelle River, similar to the ones to be built on the North Thompson River. He says that it gave entire satisfaction to the owners. He feels confident that the North Thompson river beds will pay handsomely to dredge as the gravel is considerably richer than the Quesnelle river. Work woul be continued for about nine months of the year, as during high water it would be impossible to work the dredge.

Slocan Stock.

Payne stock advance to $1.33 bid and 1.38 asked on the Toronto market on Wednesday. Rambler-Carriboo has dropped back to 23 cents bid, Dardanelles is offering at 3½ cents and Noble Five at 10 cents.

The Fruits of an Indiscriminate Immigration Policy.

(Revelstoke Herald.)

A Winnipeg despatch makes the startling report that a gang of Menonites in the Gretna district, Manitoba, were only prevented from burning the Queen in effigy by the interference of a dozen armed Britishers. The miserable wretches were the pioneers of the immigration from Central Europe, with which one government after another in pursuit of a "vigorous immigration policy," has peopled the fertile plains of Western Canada. They came naked and starving, fleeing from the persecution of their own government. They were given government help of all kinds, started up on Canadian lands; they have enjoyed, many of them now for nearly a quarter of a century, the blessings of law, order and religious toleration, They have, under the benign rule of our Most Gracious Sovereign, been raised from beggary to comfort and affluence. And this is their return. The best punishment for these filthy and ungrateful dogs would be to deport the whole crew of them en masse back to the country from which they were originally hounded out.

The Lion's Whelps.

There is scarlet on his forehead,
There are scars across his face,
'Tis the bloody dew of battle dripping
down, dripping down;
But the war-heart of the Lion
Turns to iron in its place,
When he halts to face disaster, when he
turns to meet disgrace;
Stung and keen and mettled with the
life-blood of his own,
Let the hunters ware who flout him,
When he calls his whelps about him,
When he sets the goal before him and
he settles to the pace.

Beaten! Let them come against us,
We can meet them one and all.
We have faced the world aforetimes not
in vain, not in vain;
Twice ten thousand hearts be widowed,
Twice ten thousand hearts may fall,
But a million voices answer: "We are
ready for the call
And the sword we drew for justice shall
not see its sheath again,
Nor our cannon cease to thunder
Till we break their strength asunder,
And the Lion's whelps are around him
and the Old Flag over all.

Stein Bros.

Grocers and Bakers,

The Best Butter. Eggs and Green Groceries.

A FULL LINE
OF
Best Brands of Indian and Ceylon Tea, Mocha and Java Coffee

Hotels and Mine Camps Supplied Expeditiously and Satisfactorily.

None but the highest class goods handled. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

A Car of Okanagan Vegetables Just Received.

Reco Avenue - - Sandon B. C.

Sandon Bottling Co.

M. W. DAY, Proprietor.

—: Manufacturer of :—

Carbonated Drinks

of all kinds.

Ginger Ale,
Sarsparilla,
Orange Cider,
Champagne
Cider.

CODY AVE. SANDON.

Pure Teas Pure COffee

BELIEVING that the people of Sandon—as elsewhere—appreciate a good, clean, wholesome TEA of excellent flavor, put up in neat, tasty, packages of ½ and 1 pound and at a very reasonable price, I have secured the agency for the famous SALADA TEA (samples of which have been sent to you.) There is no mistake about the true value of this TEA and I can safely recommend it as a delightful beverage.

Our celebrated Blend of Mocha and Java Coffee has no Equal in Sandon and all those who have used it cannot say too much in its praise.

ALL LINES OF FINE GROCERIES ON HAND.

H. GIEGERICH

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