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THE PAYSTREAK
AND THE MINING REVIEW
FIRE EDITION

OOK IV. SANDON, MAY 4 1900. CHAPTER 29

A Bitter Atonement.

The Last Act of the Drama is Enacted in Sandon. The Town in Ruins. A Thousand People Homeless this Morning. The Fire Fiend Wipes Out Sandon.

We are All Broke This Morning--The Town is In Ruins and the People of the Silver City Have Met the Fate Long Predicted

--Sandon Has Been Wiped Out By the Fire Fiend and the Only Energy and Boyant Spirits are Left to the Citizens Who Have Made the City of Sandon the Pride of the Selkirks--Like the Phoenix of Mythology, She Will Arise From the Ashes, Greater Than Ever.

At 12:30 o'clock, the midnight hour the fire bells rang out their warning notes. The Alarm spread like magic. In the twinkling of an eye the town was alive with hurrying forms hastening to the scene of impending disaster. The fire bell never rang to an indifferent public in Sandon, and the warning of Thursday night was no exception to the rule. The warning came from Spencer's Hall where the drama of "Bitter Atonement" had closed but a short time, and it seemed as if it was but a sequel to the play. Though the fire was first noticed at Spencer's, it cannot be said to have been the result of carlessness on the part of any one in connection with the show as it was found to be on the outside between that building and Thos. Brown's. It seemed as if the very fire fiend incarnate had stepped in to destroy all that existed of Sandon, the mining centre of the Slocan, and it did its work all too well. Below the C. P. R. depot, which was blown up to save others across the track, all that now stands to mark the site of the little city are: The lower story (brick) of E. R. Atherton's warehouse, Crawford & Grimmett's livery stable, Folliott & McMillan's factory and old blacksmith shop adjoining, Hunter's warehouse, the electric light power house and some residences, stables, etc., below Galena street, which is the boundary of the Harris town plot. These few buildings were miraculously saved by the united efforts of owner's and firemen, and stand out issolated land marks in a black and desolate waste in valley and hillside. When the town was seen to be doomed and water had no effect in the sething caldron in the business centre, several buildings were blown up to make a possible check to the destroying elements, but which were evidently ineffectual and added to the horror of the scene. After the destruction of the Goodenough and Virginia hall, it was hoped the flames would be confined to the valley and not go upwards from the starting point, but the extreme heat soon ignited the stores above and the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, on the side hill, at once sealing the doom of many pretty homes on Sunnyside. This, we venture to say, might posssbly have been averted, had the firemen turned their attention that way instead of apparently futile work in the doomed valley; but, perhaps, the firemen knew best and certainly could not be everywhere. As it was, they worked like trojans till the late morning hours showed the terrible holacust licked up all within its reach. When the churches had caught on fire all hope of saving Sunnyside had vanquished the residents commenced their hurried flight for the hills, taking with them clothing, bedding, trunks and other portable articles, making Reco trail look like the camping ground of travelling caravan. These, with the excited throng from the business part of the town, with effects of all kinds lining the K. & S. railway, presented a scene of pandemonium, and well it might. Hundreds of men, women and children were ruthlessly thrust from their homes in the middle of the night only to seek safety in the heights above and watch the ruin of their worldly possessions, save the few things as mentioned above, while many only escaped with their lives. Among the later were: Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, Thos. Brown and residents at the Goodenough. The buildings verging on the burned district, which were saved, were: The K. & S. depot, the stores of H. Giegerich and H. Byers, Crawford & Grimmett's (Lane's) livery stable, W. H. Lilly's house, Crawford's blacksmith shop, P. Burn's refrigerator, D. J. Robertson's warerooms, and on Sunnyside the residences of C. Cliffe, Wm. Richards and a cabin near the fire. These being considerably higher up and distant from other buildings are now the lonely liabilities on that hill. The Ruth concentrator and adjacents dwellings on the opposite side of the valley also escaped.

MAIN STREET AND VALLEY

John Battlie, Vancouver House, $2,000, no insurance; Main Bros., liquor store $5,000, no insurance; Hulten & Johnson, Miners' Hotel $3,000, no insurance; Mrs. Funk, furniture, $1,000, no insurance; Roscoe Cameron $75, no insurance; Thos. Brown, $7,000, insurance, $2,000; Sandon Hotel, $18,000, insurance, $2,000; City, fire hall, papers, poll tax, etc., $5,000. no insurance; M. L. Grimmett, office and fixtures, $2,500, no insurance; R. J. Broddy, store and stock $3,500; no insurance; H. H. Pitts, store and stock, $8,000, insurance, $1,500; Aramsbough, books, valuable, no insurance; Jas. Williamson, cigar store, $2,500, no insurance; Balmoral Hotel $1,500, no insurance; Hunter Bros. $25,000, insurance 10,000; Atherton & Co. $30,000, insurance, not known; F. L Cristie, $4,000, no insurance; Wm. Walmsley $7,500, no insurance; E. M. Sandilands, $1,000, no insurance; Bank of B. C. 3,000, insurance 2,000; F. Rahy, peddler, 1,500, no insurance; McQueen, drug store, 5,000; Kootenay Hotel 2,000, insurance, not known; P. Burns' & Co. building and stock 7,000, no insurance; Stein Bros., store and stock, 3,200, no insurance; Chas. Pyphers, furniture, 400, no isurance; Chas. Cliffe, printing plant and stationery, 7,500, no insurance; Geo. Knowles, residence and stock, 1,500 no insurance; Dr. Power, office effects and furniture, 3,000, no insurance; Day and Bigney, 600, no insurance; Fisher, Central Music Hall, 5,000, no insurance; Chas. Gales, barber, 1,800, no insurance; Hugh McGee, Star Hotel, 3,000, no insurance; G. D. McMartin, barber 3,500, no insurance; B. Nelson, Klondike Hotel, 4,500, no insurance; Eri Thompson, Exchange Hotel, 11,000, no insursance, Thistle Hotel, 10,000,no insurance; Melvin, jeweler,1,500,no insurance; Neil O'Donnell, transfer, 250, no insurance; J. Kelsen, goods 2,500, no insurance; Louis Huppertin, cobbler, 600, no insurance; Schmoak & Burns cafe, 300, no insurance; F. J. Donaldson, drug store, 5000, no insurance; A. David, tailor, stock and store, 1,300, no insurance Armstrong; & Co., 150, no insurance; Chas. McLaughlin, personal effects, 300, no iusurance; W. J. Parham, stationary, 1,000, no insurance; Mrs. Egan, Palace Hotel and furniture, 4,500, iusurance, 1,000; Misses McKinnon millinery 785 no insurance; M. Kelsen, 600, no insurance; John Buckley, 9,000, no insurance; A. Poirier, 1,000, no insurance; Clifton House Cafe, 2,000, no insurance; Folliott & McMillan, lumber, etc., 1,000.

These do not include all the losses but are the only figures we have been able to get.

HARRIS & KELLY'S PROPERTIES.

Reco Hotel, $30,000, no insurance, saved $500; Reco Laundry, $6,000, no insurance; Goodenough Hotel, $12,000, no insurance; Virginia block office, $18,000, no insurance; Bank building, $5,000, no insurance; Steam Heating plant, $500, no insurance; other buildings, $100,000, no insurance.

Wm. Karr, $750, no insurance; Wm. Wilson, 750, no insurance; Mrs. McDougall, , no insurance; Mrs. Ganty, slight, no insurance; Isaac Crawford, house, $500, no insurance; Rev. A. M. Sanford, personal effects, no insurance;

SUNNYSIDE.

Eli Taylor, residence and furnishings, $2,000, insurance $3[illegible]; W. W. Warner, residence, $1,000, no insurance; M. Krakenberg, furniture and cigar factory, $1,000, no insurance; McQueen, house furdishings, , [illegible] insurance; F, C. Sewall, residence, furnishings and personal, $2,500, insurance $750: M. L. Grimmett, residence and furniture, $2,000, insurance $1,00[illegible] Methodist Church and parsonage $3,200, $800: Presbyterian Church $3,[illegible], $1,000; W. W. Fallows, residence and furniture, $1,800, insurance 1,0[illegible]; A. Crawford, residence and furniture, $1,800, insurance, 900; Jas. [illegible]illiamson- $1,500, insurance $900; Jas. Griffith, residence and furniture $9[illegible], no ins; P. Dwyer, residence and furniture 1,500, no insurance; Bert Creech, furniture 750, no insurance; John Gable, house and furniture 1,500, insurance not known.

"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin." We are all one family in Sandon to-day. There are no disturbing political enmities, no social distinctions, no class discriminations—all have been overshadowed by the great disaster. Many who have toiled and striven have seen the product of their efforts vanish in a single night—all their industry futile and their work in vain. But brave hearts and willing hands that built the city once will upbuild it again. Not the straggling, one-street town that was devoured by the elements last night, but a city of brick and stone, with broad streets and handsome buildings. The mines are here. The latent wealth which built and maintained Sandon, will build and maintain another Sandon.

SOLILOQUY OF ALKALI IKE.

Prepared especially for the eighth annual jollification of the Rocky Mountain Cornelites by Charles F. Allen of the Class of 73.

I never went much on heaven,
And nothin' at all on hell;
I swear and fight
And I shoot at sight,
I'm worse than a Ute to yell.
I say I'm a holy terror,
But what if I've guessed it wrong?
I've laughed myself lame
At the devil's name,
But suppose he should happen along?

There is Lazy Man Jim and Billy,
And Bony and me, and Cripps,
That would fade and go
Like the beautiful snow,
Or a tenderfoot's stack of chips.
I've kindled a fire with bibles,
There's nothing I dassen't do;
But what if the guys
That believe in the skies
Are a-givin' us something true.

I wonder how me and Bony
Would look in a case like that?
A-meetin' the rush
With a bobtail flush,
And the dominies standin' pat.
I reckon they're only bluffin'
Or thinkin' the cards is stacked,
But I'd like to know
Where the gang would go,
If Gabriel did the act.

If ever old Hornie gets us,
We'll never be cold again;
We never will whine
For the sun to shine,
Or kick at a drop of rain.
It seems to be awful funny,
To think what the preachers said:
But, Bony, if I,
And if you have to fry—
Well, wouldn't it kill you dead!

MRS. GOTROX'S INNOVATION.

Up-to-date Salon in American Society.

Scene—The white and gold drawing room of the Gotrox mansion. A banjo band is playing "I'd Leave My Happy Home for You," in ragtime.

Time—The end of the nineteenth century or the beginning of the twentieth century. Either way

Persons of the Drama—The smart set and a few society people—struggling authors, artists, poets, actors, freaks, waiters and wine agents. Every one is talking at once. The hostess is conversing with Mr. Gettem, who is managing the salon.

Puzzle—Find the host.

Mrs. Gotrox (nervously)—Well, I flatter myself that there is not much talent loose in New York to-night.

Mr. Gettem—No; you got 'em all corraled, Mrs. Gotrox I told you I could get 'em and I have got 'em. I know how to handle 'em.

Mrs. Gotrox—Mrs Hyphen Hybrid, in the next block, is starting her salon to-night. I'd like to know whom she can have.

Mr. Gettem—Oh! a few theatrical nobodies—vaudeville and all that But you have the real thing, Mrs. Gotrox; the real thing! You have the only original salon. You are the pioneer.

Mrs. Gotrox—I'm sure it's all owing to your efforts, Mr. Gettem, and Mr Gotrox will mail you a check in the morning. And—er—you will prevail on the—the—artists—to perform, I hope?

Mr. Gettem—I'll lead up to it, Mrs. Gotrox. They must be handled delicately. After supper is the best time to suggest any—any—specialties. You took my advice about having the stone china dinner service and the heavy glassware—

Mrs. Gotrox—I didn't quite understand—

Mr. Gettem—No, I didn't suppose you would, Mrs. Gotrox; but, the fact is, the—er—artistic temperament has an exuberance about it that you would not readily grasp. For instance, there is Rantleigh, who has a recitation called "The Last Charge." It is a fine military poem, and Rantleigh gets so enthusiastic that he has been known to dash forward sometimes, upsetting chinaware and things of that sort. I thought it would be best to have dishes that wouldn't break easily.

Mrs. Gotrox—That was very thoughtful of you, Mr. Gettem.

Mr. Gettem—Not at all! Then Mrs. Spouter—that stout, fine looking woman in the spangled gown. She recites "Laska." You've heard "Laska," I presume, Mrs Gotrox?

Mrs. Gotrox—No, I don't think I have An opera, is it?

Mr. Gettem—No, it is a recitation, and there is a verse which describes a herd of buffalo tramping over the prairie I have heard Mrs. Spouter give this, Mrs. Gotrox, and I assure you that the house shakes when she gets to that bit about the buffalo. It is the most realistic thing!

Mrs. Gotrox—It must be very interesting. Oh, I think I shall like having a salon so much. I was so tired of my automobile.

(The prettiest girl and the most distinguished looking man are in a corner The band plays a cakewalk.)

Prettiest Girl—Isn't it the loveliest thing you ever heard of? And so many brilliant people! It's so different!

Distinguished Man—Yes, it's like a Bleecher street table d'hote transplanted to Fifth avenue The bohemian lion and the society lamb lying down together to eat salted almonds and spaghetti.

Prettiest Girl (to herself)—How perfectly brilliant! He must be one of them. (To him)—If you only knew how tired we get of the endless round—drives, dinner, dances, diamonds and delirium.

Distinguished Man—Not so bad as that, I hope?

Prettiest Girl—Really! You've no idea. This salon is going to be just like a circus I want to meet all the actors and a nice artist. Artists are always handsome, aren't they? And a poet and a writer. Then I'll send out cards and invite people to meet them. Who knows? I may have a salon of my own some day If it gets to be the thing, we'll simply have to have them. And papa buys me everything I want.

Distinguished Man—Well, you need a salon. No family will be complete without one in another week or so.

Prettiest Girl—Ha, ha, ha! (To herself)—Oh, how clever he is! He must at least be a novelist. (To him)—I suppose you know all the celebrities. That fine, noble looking man with the—mane.

Distinguished Man—Oh, that's Van Trotter, the musician. He's really the star attraction here to-night—the topliner.

Prettiest Girl—The top—

Distinguished Man—The main guy!

Prettiest Girl—I suppose that's a musical term—something about sharps and flats—yes?

Distinguished Man (absent-mindedly)—Oh, plenty of sharps—and a few crooks—only a few, though. There's Slippery Jim—he's posing as a theosophist nowadays.

Prettiest Girl (puzzled)—You see how stupid we society girls are. We can't even understand the simplest literary conversation. I suppose you mean that Mr. Van Trotter is famous?

Distinguished Man—Yes; he gets a hundred and fifty for three turns, while that chap by the piano—do you see the little fellow in the purple tie?—he's a dead bargain.

Prettiest Girl—Oh, yes. What a dreamy face he has! Is he a musician, too?

Distinguished Man—No. He eats glass and nails and things, but glass especially, because glasses are easier to get at a salon.

Prettiest Girl (horrified)—Eats glass?

Distinguished Man—Yes, at suppers, just as the dessert comes on. Gettem—Gettem's that man with the whiskers—I can't just place him, but I know I've seen him before somewhere—Gettem—has Chewitt—that's the glass-eater—carefully coached He passes him a glass, and Chewitt just bites out a chunk as though it were a biscuit. It never fails to make a hit.

Prettiest Girl—Why, how perfectly lovely!

Distinguished Man—Yes; this salon business will make Chewitt's fortune. He used to be a sword-swallower with a circus. Then he began going to smokers, but they used to make him eat the chandeliers and the empty bottles, and it was ruining his digestion. Then the salon started, and now—why, you couldn't get Chewitt to go to a smoker He says the salon is much more refined and less trying He only eats a champagne glass. Sometimes he leaves the stem, even. He's getting naughty.

Prettiest Girl—That pale girl in white—some one said she is going to recite.

Distinguished Man—That's Miss Gaslogge, the poetess. She comes only on condition that she's allowed to recite her own poems all the evening.

Prettiest Girl—How nice it must be to just sit down and write things! What an agreeable head waiter that is handing round the sandwiches!

Distinguished Man—That isn't a head waiter. That's Gotrox.

Prettiest Girl (looking at him through her lorgnette)—Really?

Distinguished Man—He don't approve of this society salon business, you know He offered his wife a steam yacht if she'd give up the idea. But she was dead set on it when she heard that Mrs. Hybrid was going to have one. That settled it. She secured Gettem, and he got all the stars. Now, there's Bogtrotter, the Irish story writer—

Prettiest Girl (with lorgnette)—Beg pardon—what do you call him?

Distinguished Man—A harp

Prettiest Girl—Really? How oddly he talks! It's so brilliant. And that handsome chap by the door? He looks like a football man, but I suppose he's a poet or something?

Distinguished Man—No; he's a bouncer.

Prettiest Girl—A bouncer? Ha, ha, ha. I suppose you mean one of those India-rubber men?

Distinguished Man—Oh, you can't have a society salon without a bouncer. Why, there's Charley Chopstick, from Chinatown. You never quite know what Charley might do. If you start a salon, let me get you a good bouncer.

Prettiest Girl—Thanks, awfully! Oh, there's Willie! I wish he'd look. You know Willie Wump, don't you?

Distinguished Man—No. Who is he?

Prettiest Girl—Oh, of course you wouldn't know him He's only a society man. He's interested in the Fizzleton champagne. And he's so nice Why, he wears a real Zulu bracelet just above his elbow. It's the oddest thing.

Distinguished Man—How did you find out? Does he go around in short sleeves?

Prettiest Girl—Oh, everybody knows about Willie's bracelet But, of course, you clever people are different. But you'd like Willie. He's so witty. Why, the other night at the opera, when Mrs. Gotrox came with all her diamonds on, he said—he, he, he—don't tell, will you?—he said, "There's Gertie Gotrox, laden with germs, as usual." Wasn't that funny? I knew you'd enjoy that. Ha, ha, ha, ha (She looks admiringly at him.) Please tell me—do you write, or paint, or compose, or what?

Distinguished Man—Oh, I don't do anything like that I'm a Mulberry street man. My usual beat is Wall street—the dead line, you know But they've put me on this salon business to keep an eye on the diamonds and the bric-a-brac.

Prettiest Girl (looking at him through her lorgnette)—Really? How perfectly lovely!—Kate Masterson, in New York Herald.

Collingwood's Deal.

The practically unanimous vote of the town of Collingwood, Ont., in favor of granting $115,000 bonus to Messrs. Cramps & Co. of Philadelphia, to establish their smelting works, is the outcome of a well considered scheme by the business-men and property-holders, behind the vote. Immense smelting, steel, iron and ship-building works are to be established on Georgian Bay The town grants a free site of more than eighty acres for the works, undertakes to keep the minimum depth of eighteen feet of water for shipyard front, to give a cash bonus of $150,000, to fix the assessment at a low figure for twenty years, and to supply water and light at a figure to be agreed upon. The syndicate undertakes to employ not less than 600 men regularly for a period of twenty years, to construct works of latest design, and to pay the school tax in full.

"HEARTS ARE TRUMPS."

"Spades are trumps," cries the Boer,
as he turns up a trench,
"No! Diamonds," cries Rhodes, "thanks
to General French!"
Cries the Kaffir, "They won't let me
join in the rub,
Though I gladly would trust, as of old,
to my Club."
But none can the Queen of Great
Britain withstand,
For she holds all the Honors and Hearts
in her hand.
—"Arculus," in the London Globe.

Work by contract is being done on the Bondholder.

FOR DADDY AT THE WAR.

ith the shadows round her stealing,
Every night I see her there,
st a little figure, kneeling
By the side of daddy's chair;
d the silence is unbroken,
Not one whisper reaches me;
t I know, though 'tis unspoken,
What the prayer is sure to be.

sped together are the tiny
Little pleader's finger tips;
ough the eyes with tears are shiny,
There's a smile upon the lips.
s no boon of her own needing
Those sweet lips are asking for,
t the gentle, trustful pleading,
'God bless daddy at the war"

ay, my child, then on your pillow
Dream of daddy far away,
d believe, beyond the billow,
That he knows for him you pray!
ep, O little white-robed lisper,
There are angels list'ning near;
ough 'tis but a baby's whisper,
Daddy knows—and God can hear!

—Clifton Bingham.

IMMORAL PLAYS.

What is the domain of art, whether medium be literature, music, paint-, sculpture, or the drama—particu-ly the last? The old Greeks, who l stand for all that is aesthetic, said province was to instruct, to edify, , most of all, to please. This rule s enforced so rigidly, in respect of drama that death beds and murders l violent scenes of that kind were posed to take place off the stage gether. The paramount object of drama being pleasure, dramatists re very cautious in using pain, sor-, disgust and other strenuous otions, which the modern playwright kes his stock in trade. Such things re to be suggested more than por-yed—an almost indistinguishable k thread in a golden woof.

The modern canons of the stage insist action, and, after that, action, and, l again, action, so that we cannot , indeed, would not, tolerate the sivity of the old Greek drama. wever, it is still possible to stipulate t the incidents be wholesome, and morale impeccable, that the black sions of human nature shall not be entuated; that there are some things ich must be kept decently buried this respect the instinct of the old eks was true for all time. It is not d art for a novelist like Zola or a matist like Ibsen to tear a page from book of human life and give us only blurs and misprints. The whole of is not bestiality as Zola describes in Terre; nor is it sorrow and the sad lts of evil as we see in Ibsen's hosts" Why should these things dragged before our eyes, not accord-to their just proportion in the scheme life, but wrenched from their context, lated, stretched out, so to speak, on vivisector's table? It is as if a nter should choose to limn not the er basking in the gateway, but his icous sores. It is the difference ween a pathological plate and a ure.

Plays like Zaza, like Sappho, like Camille, ought to have no place on the English stage—plays which ask us to sniff at the heroine's sin and sniffle at her sorrow. They are not for good women or growing maidens to hear with their mawkish sentiment and hypocritical pathos. They may do well enough for absinthe-minded Parisians, but not for healthy, open-air Anglo-Saxons. They assume to be analytical and psychological, and bid for our patronage on that ground, but the psychology is prurient and the analysis consists in nothing more than throwing wide open the front door of the bagnio and inviting everybody to come in.—Toronto Star.

A Diet Of Wheat.

New York.—Dr. Julian P. Thomas of No. 153 West Ninety-seventh street, who, with his wife and child came to this city from Atlanta, Ga., about five months ago, is causing a great deal of discussion among his acquaintances by his advocacy of a new kind of food. Uncooked wheat is what Dr. Thomas declares to be the best food for mankind, and he says that he has made tests sufficient to prove his statement.

He cites the fact that for the last seven years he has lived almost entirely on this cereal. Mrs. Thomas and the 1-year-old son have subsisted upon the same diet since the birth of the latter, and the child is said never to have tasted anything cooked.

Dr. Thomas has a theory that the vital qualities are destroyed by cooking.

"If one eats uncooked wheat," said he, "he gains all the benefit which that most vitalizing of foods can give. When men cook food they destroy fully two-thirds of the vital cells in that food."

"About six years ago to demonstrate the benefit of this diet, I lived for three months on uncooked wheat, which I had crushed and made into cakes the size of a soda biscuit. During that time I consumed about a bushel of the grain, and the total cost was only $1.

"I sometimes drink coffee, but coffee is an inorganic materal, and is unchanged by cooking. A great per centage of rheumatism in the world is due to starch, which is introduced into the system through cooked foods.

"If all the people would use uncooked wheat and fruit and avoid all cooked foods they would be much healthier. My baby has never eaten anything but the wheat, fruit, raw onions and potatoes."

Dr. Thomas is 32 years old and of athletic build.

Sixteen Years Ago.

Sixteen years ago this month the placers of Prichard creek began to pour their yellow treasures into the lap of the nation, says the Murray Sun. While the mines were discovered two years before that time by A. J. Prichard, little gold was taken out until April, 1884. Those who were here at that time will recall the busy scenes most vividly, for they can not have been forgotten in the little over a decade and a half since. Many of the prominent actors who took part in those early struggles have passed away. Those who remain can take a restrospective view of old times and console themselves with the hope that the treasures still remaining in the creek and on the hillsides will re-enact some of the life of the eighties when the proper appliances are set to work to bring them forth.

It would indeed be a wonderful novelty in mining history if the early operators on the rims had exhausted the gold supply of Prichard creek and transmuted the main, or deep, channel into a barren waste. Such things do not occur, however. The millions of dollars' worth of gold already taken out will be found many times multiplied when the great work begins on the bulk of the acres which remain virgin ground. We have seen the magnificent yield of the rims. Many others have seen it. The bank has handled it, and the mints have made it coin of the realm. There is no question about what has been done, and had the law not given locators the privilege to squat on 20-acre farms there would be 1000 placer miners on Prichard creek and its tributaries to day, and the wealth of the various deep channels would be added daily to the money of the country. All we can do is to point to the unworked field before our eyes. It is so extensive that it confounds the ordinary person. But it will be dug up and washed in due time. Impatience will not hurry along the day.

The Wicked Husbands.

Mans perfidy to woman is making a lot of trouble in Vienna. The society craze for poker has reached a point that called for the interference of the police. Warnings were sent to clubs that the game must not be played, and several leading society women were summoned to police headquarters and cautioned against allowing the game any longer in their parlors. They denied the imputation indignantly, when the chief of police read to them the names of the persons who had lost money at their houses, and the sums lost. After hunting around for a time it was discovered that the persons who had betrayed them were their own husbands, who found all other methods ineffective to stop their gambling.

SLOCAN ORE SHIPMENTS.

The total amount of ore shipped from the Slocan from January 1, 1899, to June 30, 1899, was 15,113 tons. From July 1, 1899, to Dec. 31, 1899, the shipments were 4,310 tons. Following are the shipments from January 1, 1900, to April 28:

	Week	Total
Payne	175	3,038
American Boy		61
Last Chance	80	4 6
Sunshine		20
Queen Bess		345
Rambler		421
Surprise		20
Whitewater	60	60
Ruth		18
Lucky Jim		73
Florida		38
B N A		16
Gibson		6
Bosun	20	240
Hartney		20
Capella		7
Emily Edith		20
Vancouver		20
Enterprise		300
Arlington		300
Black Prince		60
Wakefield	60	120
Total tons	395	6,629

"I cannot sing the old songs,"
She declared, and she was right;
But when it came to rag-time
She was simply out of sight.

SATISFIED.

Love wore a threadbare dress of gray
And toiled upon the road all day.

Love wielded pick and carried pack,
And bent to heavy loads the back.

Though meager-fed and sorely tasked,
One only wage Love ever asked—

A child's white face to kiss at night,
A woman's smile by candle light.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

All Liable to a Fine.

Premier Martin sprang a mild sensation at his meeting at Kaslo last week. Discussing the recent disallowance of legislation passed by the Semlin government in 1898 to restrict Oriental immigration, he noted that the Liquor License Act had been disallowed at Ottawa because it provided that no license to sell liquor should be given to any Jap or Chinaman. "By that disallowance," said Mr. Martin, "all our affairs are thrown into most absolute confusion. There are no liquor licenses in this province outside of city municipalities. Every person who is selling liquor in unincorporated localities, under proper form issued by the province, is liable to a fine under the old laws, which are revived, because he has really got no license, and there is no way of giving the owners of hotels throughout the province any protection whatever until the legislature meets on July 5th."

The story is told of a young man who was addicted to the cigarette habit. He had smoked 1,200 packages, and wrote to the manufacturers to know what they would give for the 1,200 pictures that had come with the cigarettes. The answer of the manufacturers was right to the point: "Smoke 1,200 more and we will send you a coffin."

WARDING OFF A HOODOO.

A clergyman was walking through the outskirts of his parish one evening when he saw one of his parishioners busy white-washing his cottage. Pleased at these somewhat novel signs of cleanliness, he called out, "Well, Jones I see you are making your house nice and smart."

With a mysterious air, Jones, who had recently taken the cottage, descended from the ladder and slowly walked to the hedge which separated the garden from the road.

That's not 'xacly the reason why I'm a doing of this 'ere job," he whispered, "but the last two couples as lived in this 'ere cottage 'ad twins; so I says to my missus, I'll tak an whitewash the place, so as there mayn't be no infection. Ye see, sir, as 'ow we got ten children already."—Cornhill Magazine.

When the mild spring begins her reign,
O, then upon the window pane
We see our dear old friend again,
The early fly!

There, there upon the butter plate,
Thence to the bald man's gleaming pate,
Indulging in the same old skate,
The early fly!

Silver has been produced by the cyanide process at Mercur, Utah (the Chloride Point mine) at a cost of 23 cents per ounce.

The Losses.

Tho total losss so far as recorded are 435,350. The total will go away over half a million as the returns are not all in yet and no allowance has been made for the destruction of roads, sidewalks, bridges, flumes, etc, etc.

Citizens Relief Work.

A menting of the citizens of Sandon was held in Crawford's hall called by Mayor Pitts for the purpose of devising ways and means to relieve fire sufferers, the following gentlemen were appointed as a relief committee :

F. L. Christie, Wm. Walmsley, J. Vallance, F. C. Sewell, A. Crawford, H. H. Pitts, chairman ; W. H. Lilly, secy, and T. B. May, treas.

Subscription lists were opened which met with a hearty response as follows :

Minnesota Silver Co.	$250
Last Chance Mine	250
F. A. Wood	
H. Byers and Co.	250
H. Geigerich	250
F. Burns and Co.	150
Sovereign Mine	100
Mayor Pitts	25
Alex. Crawford	25
F. L. Christie	25
H. Tattrie	25
Walter Adams	25
Jno. Buckley	25
M. L. Grimmett	25
Wm. Walmsley	25
E. M. Sandilands	25
J. A. Whitier	25
James Moffatt	25
C. M. Wilson	25
J. H. McIntosh, Kaslo	10
Total	1810

LATER.

J. S. Gusty, furniture, 500, no ins.
Wm. Hagler, furniture, 500, no ins.
Mr. Kelly, furniture, about 300, no in.
C. P. R. depot, freight shed and three freight cars, not known, but heavy.

Mayor Pitts receceived up to going to press the following messages of sympathy :

New Denver extends sympathy and will help in every way possible.—The Ledge.

Dear Mr. Pitts,—We deeply regret the terrible misfortune that has befallen the people of Sandon. If there is anything we can do in the way of provisions and clothing do not fail to notify us of the needs of the people. There are lots of employ buildings here and we will do all possible to put up any who wish to come down.

Very truly yours,
The Wm. Hunter Co., Ltd.
Three Forks, May 4, 1900.

The Irony of Fate—The Miners' Union voted 100 for the sufferers at Hull and Ottawa last week.

NOTICE.

Merimack Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of the West Kootenay district. Where located: On Silver mountain.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry acting as agent for Geo. D. Long, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13957, and A. C. Allan, Free Miners' Certificate No. B 13843, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 12th day of February.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

Dixie Hummer Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On the divide, near the Read and Tenderfoot.

Take notice that I, W. S Drewry, acting as agent for P. J. Hickey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 13756, W. H. Yawkey; Free Miner's Certificate 13757, and J. D. Farrel, Free Miner's Certificate No. 28829, intend, sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 19th day of April, A. D., 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE

Broken Lock, Fidelity Fractional and Cracker Jack Mineral Claims, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: About one and one-half miles south of New Denver, adjoining Fidelity.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for the Bosun Mines, Ltd., Free Miner's Certificate No. 26563, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for such Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

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

Dated this 12th day of April, A. D. 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

Estella, Betsy Ross, Lost Tiger and Link Fraction Mineral Claims, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On Silver mountain.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for Herman Clever, Free Miner's Certificate No B 13870, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

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

Dated this 8th day of March, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

Hoodo Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On south fork of Carpenter creek.

Take notice that I, H. B. Alexander, for myself and as agent for F. W. Godsal, F. M. L. No. 31378 A, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 26314, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Gold Commissioner for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim

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

Dated this 30th day of March, 1900.

NOTICE.

Mowich Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On the Mowich slide, Carpenter creek.

Take notice that we, James H. Moran, Free Miner's Certificate No. 13014, Charles W Greenlee, Free Miner's Certificate No. 3572, and John A. Finch, Free Miner's Certificate No. 21751 A, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 20th day of March, 1900.

NOTICE.

Reliance Gentle Annie, Bessie, Anchor, Century Fraction and Eagle Fraction Mineral Claims, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district Where located: About three-quarters of a mile north of Fear Lake

Take notice that I, W S Drewry, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13858, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

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

Dated this 5th day of January, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

Certificate of Improvements.

Notice.

DAYLIGHT MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On the South Fork of Carpenter Creek.

Take Notice that I H. B. Alexander, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26314, for myself and as agent for W. P. Lick on F. M. L. No. B11333 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 claim.

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

Dated this thirtieth day of March, 1900.

Pure Teas Pure COffee

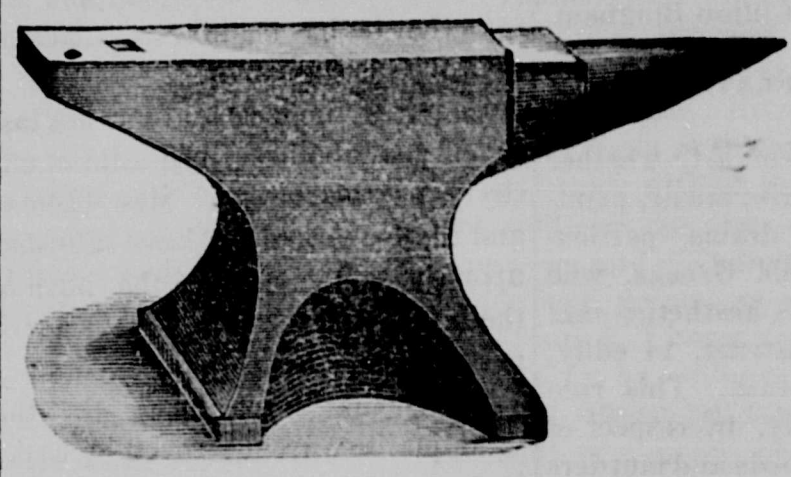
BELIEVING that the people of Sandon—as elsewhere—appreciate a good, clean, wholesome **TEA** of excellent flavor, put up in neat, tasty, packages of ½ and 1 pound and at a very reasonable price, I have secured the agency for the famous **SALADA TEA** (samples of which have been sent to you.) There is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

H. BYERS & Co.



Mine and Mill Supplies a Speciality

We Carry a Well-Selected Stock of Shelf Hardware.

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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.

PACKING BUSINESS CHANGES HANDS.

Will be Formed into a Joint Stock Company- L. C. Lane Going to Cape Nome.

M. L. Grimmett and Alex Crawford closed a deal this week by which they take over the forwarding business of L. C. Lane.

The outfit consists of about eighty head of stock, barns, sleighs, wagons, a large stock of feed and and all the equipments, valued in the neighborhood of $7,500. Jas. Latham who owned one-eighth interest in the concern with L. C. Lane retains his interest.

It is the intention to turn the business into a joint stock concern with a capitalization of $10,000. Application for incorporation will be made immediately. Jas. Latham will be business manager for the company.

L. C. Lane leaves next week for Cape Nome, where he will again engage in the packing business. Mr. Lane and family will spend the summer in Seattle.

The Post office, in E. R. Atherton's store, was almost a total loss, but an estimate is to hand.

A temporary post office has been opened in D. J. Robertson's building.

NOTICE

Dayton No. 2, Altoina, Bin Knot, Rueben and Jananda Mineral Claims, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On Payne mountain, about 1½ miles from the town of Sandon, B. C.

Take notice that I, Alexander Sproat, agent for the Sandon Mining and Milling Company, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. 14[illegible], intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 28th day of April, A. D., 1900.
At New Denver. ALEX. SPROAT.