Prov. Library

THE PAYSTREAK.

Book 6 | Sandon, December 28, 1901 | Chapter 14

Concentrated Localite.

Coal is scarce in town.

Oscar V. White spent the Christmas week in town.

A session of the county court commenced in Kaslo yesterday.

BORN—In Rossland' on December 19, to the wife of James Brown, a son.

Mrs. Boyle of Arrowhead is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Chas. McLaughlin.

Robt. McTaggart, the air screw man, is in town again. This is his official announcement.

Roy Sharpe, one of the prominent citizens of Nelson, spent his Christmas holidays in town.

Chas. L. Culver is back from Laurie, where he has been engaged in dismantling the Laurie mill,

"Dull pick" is the latest slang name for the out-of-work rounder. Tarrier, hobo, stiff, gay-cat and such names are out of date.

R. O. Matheson, formerly of the Silvertonian, is the proud and curley headed father of the first boy born in Frank, Alberta.

Now comes the season of the beautiful and musical snowslide. Make a date if you want to shuffle off on the short order plan.

R. H. Trueman closed his Sandon studio on Thursday and left for Revelstoke where he will spend 10 days before returning to the coast.

Tourists should pack thire blankets and a grub stake these days. Trains will only run semi-occasionally when the snowslide season opens.

The heaviest snowfall for several years visited the camp this week. The train service on both roads was disabled and the snow plows found plenty of work.

It is time to organize some business-like scheme of promotion if the carnival here this winter is to be a success. The 17th of February is not far in the future.

The school children's concert attracted a large audience on Monday night. The program was rather lengthy but showed up admirably the brilliancy of the juveniles.

A. C, McArthur, the vetran C. P. R. agent, now of Rossland, visited Nelson this week but did not get up as far as Slocan points. "Mac" spent several Christmas times in Sandon.

"Shady" Giegerich has the distinguished honor of being the only individual who tendered the denizens of the printing palace his Christmas compliments in the concrete form of a seasonable present. May he live in peace and prosperity to enjoy many more Christmas days than he yet has seen.

The benefit ball on Christmas night netted the benificaries $140, Mr. Duffy and his accompaniests tendered their services gratis, as did also Mr. McVichie, thereby cutting down expenses. The ball was a success socially as well as financially. The ladies who promoted it wish to thank those who so generously assisted them in their good work.

Great Strike on The Silversmith.

Two Feet of 1500-ounce Ore. Another Dividend Paid by the Byron N. White Company.

THE much-debated question of the apex of the Slocan Star ledge has not yet cost the Byron N. White Company anything. It has a very profitable sequel. When action was commenced last summer by the Rabbit Paw people, claiming to have the apex on the Rabbit Paw and Heber Fraction, the White company set to work to prove by exploration that they have the apex on the Silversmith ground. A crosscut tunnel was run in 60 feet to strike the ledge and a drift run to the west. This drift is now in 200 feet and shows one of the prettiest ore chutes ever opened in the Slocan country. It is 24 inches wide in the face and gives average assays of 1500 ounces of silver to the ton. The ore is a steel galena and gray copper, carrying low percentages in lead. The showing is at a depth of 150 feet.

Altho a surface showing of clean ore was long known to exist on the Silversmith, this claim has not, until recently, received much attention by the White company. Added to the enormous ore reserves already blocked out in the Slocan Star and Slocan King ground, the opening up of this strike on the Silversmith will place the Byron N. White properties away ahead of any of the other mines of the camp and give it rank among the best silver-lead mines of the world.

* * * * * * * * *

On the 20th of December the Byron N. White Company added one more to its long list of dividends, disbursing $25,000 to its shareholders. This brings the total dividends to date up to the handsome sum of $385,000.

The force at the mine remains stationery, about 65 strong, and 50 tons of ore are sent down the hill every day. The roads are in excellent condition and the heavy output will be maintained indefinately.

Aside from the tempestuous state of the weather, Christmas was a quiet day. The heavy snowfall kept many of the boys in the hills who would have otherwise enjoyed the holiday festivities in town.

Sloan & Schonbergs turkey shoot attracted quite an aggregation of nimrods to the concentrator flat on Christmas afternoon. Harry Nash was the most adept marksman and got the majority of the birds.

The New York Brewery reports business so good that it taxes their capacity to supply the local demand. Considering that consumers in this district are good judges of the amber fluid, this speaks well for the quality of the home production.

No Mule-Skinners Need Apply.

News has been received here that the war department did not look favorably on Winearl's proposed contingent of mule-skincers, and the organization has consequently fallen thru. A few packers have been taken on as soldiers, but soldier's pay does not appeal to the Slocan diamond hitch artists and consequently Kitchener will have to worry along as best he can without the assistance of men who could make his flying columns lose their present awkwardness of being "not transferrable."

The Rossland Blunder.

Rossland mine owners who refused to work their mines with union labor should now be able to see the enormity of their blunder. When Barney Macdonald and Edmund V. Kirby tied up the big mines at Rossland copper was in great demand at 17 cents. Now after eight months of expensive idleness, with the Rossland properties not yet re-opened, copper has dropped to 13 cents, with every indication that if the Amalgamated continues its war on the Calumet & Hecla and other independent producers, 10 cents will be reached in 60 days.

Tom Blackstock and George Gooderham are supposed to be good business men, but they have proved themselves blockheads in mining matters. They hoped to break the union and save 50 cents a day on mucker's wages, but they have lost a million in copper prices.

TheKnights of Pythias ball on New Year's night is looked forward to with pleasant anticipation, as the Knights have made every preparation for a spledid evening. Contrary to their former custom, no individual invitations have been issued on this occasion, but a general invitation is extended to all who enjoy tripping the light fantastic to the gentle cadence of the orchestra's entrancing strains.

Mining Float.

The Enterprise mill is running one shift a day.

The Bosun, New Denver, is spipping 100 tons a month.

The material for the Payne mill has all been loaded at Laurie and is in transit to Sandon.

The Rambler-Cariboo and the Reco-Goodenough are now the only Slocan mines shipping to United States smelters.

A molybdnite claim near Slocan City has been bonded for $4500. A 100-pound sample has been shipped to England for analysis.

The force at the Speculator, Slacan City division, will be doubled after New Years. Some good bunches of shipging ore are now being found in the drifts. The Speculator has the Arlington ledge,

The owners of the Ottawa, Slocan City, have made a strike which should make them all millionaires. They have five feet of ore carrying native silver in large and visable quantities. Any kind of an assay can be secured from the specimens.

Four Feet of Clean Ore.

THE PAYNE HAS A BIG SHOWING BELOW NO. 5.

The ore chute in the No. 2 winze, which is being sunk from 10 No. 5 tunnel at the Payne is still widening. The winze is now down 75 feet and shows four feet of clean high-grade galena, carrying no zinc. This is the lowest level yet reached on the vein. Al 100 feet depth drifts will be run and a new block of stoping ground opened up.

The Similkameen Company.

On the advice of Engineer Blakemore, the Toronto coal mine expert, The Similkameen Valley Coal Company recently purchased nine more quarter sections of coal land on which they have coal that will coke, giving a return of 75 per cent of fixed carbon. The shares of the company are now selling at 50 cents.

A Christmas Merry but Fatal.

Fred Kelly, a cook who has been working at the Trade Dollar for several months, partook too freely of the Christmas festivities and died at his home in the lower end of town on Thursday morning from heart failure and too much booze. No coroner's inquest was considered necessary. The funeral took place yesterday to the Sandon cemetery.

Deceased was a man of about 50 years of age. He has been a resident of Sandon and vicinity for several years.

The Heathen Chinee.

The Chinese are an unenlightened race, much in need of our missionaries.

They deform their girls by squeezing the feet out of shape. Our women oniy deform their bodies by squeezing their waists out of shape.

They sell their infant daughters We wait until ours grow up and then sell them to some millionaire roue or syphilitic nobleman.

They smoke opium and die a fearful death. We drink booze and go out in a blaze of raving and delerium,

The officials rob the poor under them Ours rob everybody.

They think their religion the best. We only know ours is and insist on their accepting it.

They cannot put down brigandage. We cannot down the trusts.

They wear rediculous clothing. We follow the fashions.

They eat shark's fins. We eat tripe.—Frank Sentinel.

A Few Stringers of Humor

A retired sea captain and a lawyer who were always at loggerheads, lived next door to each other. One very windy night the lawyer was reading a book in his study when a terrible crash upstairs startled him.

Upon investigation he found that a chimney had hurled itself thru his roof doing considerable damage, and soon discovered that it was the captain's chimney. Hastening down to his library he pulled out his law books and hunted up similar cases, devising and scheming how he could secure satisfaction from the detestable captain.

While thus engaged a note arrived from his enemy that read as follows:

"If you don't return those bricks at once I will put the matter in the hands of the law."

A hotelkeeper in the Catskills put up a sign as an advertisment:

"Fifty dollars will be paid to any one who can beat this hotel for two dollars a day."

Not long afterwards a slick fellow arrived. He occupied a room and took three square meals; then he vanished. The proprietor had him arrestec by the the village constable under the charge of defrauding or "beating" his hotel. The fellow hired a country lawyer, who promptly sued the landlord for the fifty dollars reward, claiming that it was a fair game as he had "beaten" the house for the two dollars a day, The prisoner being discharged, gave the claim for fifty dollars for his fee. The lawyer sued, and in the course of events, being indebted to the Judge, turned the claim over to him. His Honour went promptly to the hotel to board out the bill, and on Sunday had the landlord arrested for contempt of court because there was no chicken pie served.

It was the irony of fate. A couple of burglars broke into a building at Rochester, N. Y., which they supposed was a warehouse. It proved to be a jail.

Gale's Barber Shop

AND BATH ROOMS

Is the best Tonsorial Establishment in the Slocan.

Balmora Building Main St.

The Denver.

MORAN & MAGLIO.

Cody Ave. Sandon

Comfortable Rooms

Reasonable Rates

A Quiet, Orderly, Homelike Hotel

Stranger

Should your meanderings about this mundane sphere take you to

New Denver

Remember that there is a hotel in the Lucerne of America at which pilgrims may enjoy all the comforts of a home, at prices on a par with the damage levied by other houses thruout the district. The Idealistic Scenery of this Beauty Spot in Nature's Wonderland can be best enjoyed from the balcony of the

Newmarket Hotel.

The cuisine supplied assays high. The bedrooms are large, airy and luxuriously furnished. The other accomodations are unexcelled in the Slocan, and the brands of bottled comforters kept in stock are health-giving and soul-inspiring when taken in proper quantities. The proprietor's name is

Henry Stege.

Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium.

The Winter Resort of the Kootenay. When the snow lies deep on the Slocan Hills the roses bloom in the Banana Patch.

SPECIAL WINTER RATE $12.00 TO $15,00 A WEEK.

THE medical waters of Halcyon are the most curative in the worlc. A perfect, natural remedy for all Nervous and Muscular diseases, Liver, Kidney and Ltomack ailments, and Metallic Poisoning. A sure cnre for "That Tired Feeling." Special rates on all boats and trains. Two mails arrive and depart every Day. Felegraph communication with all parts of the world.

Halcyon Hot Springs,
Arrow Lake, B. C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOLIDAY EXCURSION RATES.

Fare and One Third for Round Trip for

CHRISTMAS.

Tickets on Sale Dec. 23, 24, 25.

FOR NEW YEAR'S

Dec. 30, 31, Jan. 1, 1902.

All Tickets good to Return Till January 3, 1902.

Tourist Sleeping Cars, Crow's Nest Section, leave Kootenay Landing for St. Paul and all U. S. points via Soo Line, Tnesday and Friday; for Toronto, Montreal, Boston, Friday only. For time tables, rates and complete information call or write nearest C. P. R. agent.

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Ship Your Trophies of the Chase to

Harry W. Edwards,

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He will stuff and mount in good style any Bird, Beast, Reptile or Fish that you can present. You do the killing. We do the rest.

SILVER CITY LODGE NO. 39.

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How A Jury Was Worked.

Once there was a sawed-off attorney who had studied until he was bleary around the eyes and as lean as a razor-back. He knew the law from soup to nuts, but much learning had put him a little bit to the Willies. And his size was against him. He lacked bellows.

He was an inconspicuous little runt. When he stood up to plead he stood a trifle higher than the cheir. Of the 90 pounds he carried, about 45 were gray matter. He had mental merchandise to burn, but no way of delivering it.

When there was a rally or some other gabfest on the bills, the committee never asked him to make an address. The committee wanted a wind-jammer who could move the leaves on the trees 200 feet away. The dried-up lawyer could write great stuff that would charm a bird out of a tree, but he did not have the tubes to enable him to spout. When he got up to talk it was all he could do to hear himself. The juries used to go to sleep on him. He needed a megaphone. And he had about as much personal magnetism as an undertaker's assistant.

The runt lost many a case because he could not bark at a jury and pound holes in a table. His briefs had been greatly admired by the supreme court. Also it was known that he could draw up a copper-riveted contract that would hold water, but as a pleader he was a pickerel.

At one time he had an important suit on hand, and he was worried, for he was opposed by a couple of living gas engines who could rear up and down in front of a yap jury for further orders.

"I have the law on my side," said the runt. "Now, if I were only six feet two, with a sole-leather thorax, I could swing the verdict."

While he was repining, in came a friend of his youth, named Jim.

This Jim was a book agent. He had a voice that sounded as if it came up an elevator shaft. When he folded his arms and looked solemn, he has a colossal picture of "Power in Repose" He wore a plug hat and a large black coat. Nature intended him for the United States senate, but used up all the material early in the job, and failed to stock the brain cavity.

Jim had always been at the foot of the class in school. At the age of 40 he spelled sure with an sh, and sank in a heap when he tried to add 8 and 7. But he was a tall success as a book peddler, because he learned his piece and the 218 pounds of dignified superiority did the rest.

Wherever he went he commanded respect. He could go into a strange hotel and sit down at the breakfast table and say: "Please pass the syrup," in a tone that had all the majestic significance of an official utterance. He would sit there in silent meditation. Those who sized up that elephantine form, and noted the gravity of his countenance and the fluted wrinkles of his high brow, imagined that he was pondering on the immortality of the soul. As a matter of fact, Jim was wondering whether he would take ham or bacon with his eggs.

Jim had the bulk and the awe-inspiring front. As long as he preserved a Napoleonic silence he could carry out the bluff. Little boys tip-toed when they passed him, and maiden ladies sighed for an introduction. Nothing but a post mortum examination would have shown Jim up in his true light. The midget lawyer looked up at his mastodonic acquaintance and sighed.

"If I could combine my intellect with your horse-power, I would be the largest dandelion in the legal pasture," he said.

Then a bright idea struck him.

"Jim, I want you to be my associate counsel," he said. "Of course I know that you do not know the difference between a Caveat and a caviar sandwich, but as long as you keep your hair combed the way it is now and wear that thotful expression, you'r just as good at the whole Choate family. I will introduce you as an eminent attorney from the East. I will guard the law points and you will sit there and dismay the opposition by looking wise."

So when the case came up for trial the runt led the august Jim into the court room and introduced him as associate counsel. A murmur of admiration ran thru the assemblage when Jim showed his commanding figure, a law book under his arm and a look of heavy responsibility on his face. Old Atlas, who carries the globe on his shoulders did not seem to be in it with this grand and gloomy stranger.

For two hours Jim had been rehearsing his speech. He arose.

"Your honor," he began.

At the sound of that voice a scared silence fell upon the court room. It was like the lower octave of a pipe organ.

"Your honor," said Jim, "we are ready for trial."

The musical rumble filled the spacious room and went echoing thru the corridors. The sound went out thru the open windows and checked traffic in the street. It sang thru the telegraph wires and lifted every drooping flag.

The jurors turned pale and began to quiver. Opposing counsel were as white as a sheet. Their mute and frightened faces seemed to ask, "What are we up against?"

Jim sat down, and the trial got under way.

Whenever Jim got his cue he arose and said, "Your honor, and gentlemen of the jury, I quite agree with my learned colleague."

Then he would relapse and throw on a Socrates frown, and the other side would go all to pieces. Every time Jim cleared his throat you could hear a pin drop. There was no getting away from the dominating influence of the master mind.

The jury was only out 10 minutes. When the verdict was rendered the runt, who had provided everything except the air pressure, was nearly trampled under foot in the general rush to congratulate the distinguished attorney from the East, The little man gathered up his books and did the customary slink, while the false alarm stood in awful silence and permitted the judge and others to shake him by the hand.

Get a line on those Oyster Cocktails at the Hotel Kootenay. Nothing can size up to them in these parts.

Clothes Cleaned and Repaired

With Neatness and Dispatch.

Satisfaction

That is what everyone wants who orders a suit of clothes or pair of trousers. We guarantee SATISFACTION to all our customers. Leave your order with us for a

WINTER SUIT.

J. R. CAMERON. FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

The Union Jewelery Store

We Wish all Our Customers a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

George B. Knowles, Pioneer Jeweler. Union Block = Sandon

The Paystreak.

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

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Strictly in advance.

Specimens Shipped on Suspicion.

WILLIAM MACADAMS, - Publisher and Proprietor.

SANDON, DECEMBER 28, 1901.

THE mine owners will receive a New Year's present of $3 to $4 a ton reduction in freight and treatment. With the exorbitant deductions for moisture and the $16 a ton for freight to London, the rates are still far too high. Added to this, the smelter will in future retain 10 per cent of the net returns for 90 days to protect themselves against fluctuation. If prices go up the mine owner will get the differance, but if prices go down the smelter keeps the money. In the meantime, the mine owner will lose the use of 10 per cent of his money for 90 days.

Coming as it does, however, when the differance between profit and loss is a matter of a few dollars either way, this $4 a ton is not to de despised. In some cases $80 a car will permit properties to operate which would otherwise be compelled to suspend. A reduction of $4 a ton on 50 per cent ore is equivalent to a raise of 40 cents a hundred on lead.

IF there was any proof required that the Canadian Pacific is in the hands of the Hill-Morgan-Rockefeller community of interests it should be abundantly furnished by the company's system of handling the smelter business. The Canadian Pecific stands to make millions out of the prosperity of Kootenay, and it has the key to the whole situation in the Trail smelter, yet it is undoubtedly doing its best to give this camp and every other camp in B. C. the worst of it.

If the Canadian Pacific were not in sympathy with the Hill-Morgan-Rockefeller combination, and, thru it, the lead trust, it would smelt ore on a reasonable basis, refine it, and lay it down in London as cheaply as possible, returning to the mine owners all the exigencies of trade will permit. The revival of business in this and every other camp in the Kootenay would crowd the C. P. R. with freight and passenger traffic and thereby repay any reduction in the smelting rake-off a thousand fold.

A BILL has been introduced in congress to levy a duty of 25 per cent ad valorum on silver in ore entering United States. If this bill goes thru and has the effect of cutting the price of settlement for Canadian silver down 25 per cent it will shut the Slocan down so tight that there will not be a drill struck in the camp.

THE PAYSTREAK has always contended, and still contends that the government of Canada should take over the railways of Canada and operate them in the interests of the whole people. It is over five years since this paper first advanced that contention and it has the distinguished honor of being the first paper in B. C. to agitate for government ownership.

We lay no claim to being a prophet or the son of a prophet, but we do claim to have forseen the contingency which has arrived. While other more influential (and possibly more purchaseable) journals were advocating a policy of indiscriminate bonusing, we have been pointing out that—followed to its logical conclusion—this policy could not fail to tie the country up in the grasp of an international monopoly. While partizan papers, for party purposes, have assisted land grabbers and charter mongers to rob the country we have always endeavored to point out the iniquity of such a policy. While self-conscious patriots have harbored and furthered the hallucination of a "national" highway, we have been harping on the fact that there is no sentiment to the dollar, that capital has no home.

We have stood religiously by our convictions, and for so doing have suffered the penalty of being called a crank, a socialist, an agitator, an anarchist and the whole lexicon of epithets usually applied to an advocate of radical ideas.

Now at the commencement of another year we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have been on the proper trail. Canada has been traduced, betrayed and outraged by the monopoly begotten by her misguided generosity. Her treasury has been looted, her lands stolen and her sons peoned to a foreign money power. The road built by the people's land and the people's money is owned and controlled by a ring of conscienceless operators in Wall Street. The province of British Columbia has been roped and thrown like a maverick at branding time. The lead industry, one of the most promising in this broad dominion, has been well-nigh strangled to suit the convenience of these Wall Street cormorants, and the railroads the people have built are active allies in the deal, If it suits Wall Street to shut this camp down altogether they will do it.

What is happening to the lead industry could happen to every other industry in Canada. As long as the railroads remain in private hands the people of Canada are not the authors of their own destiny. It is Canada's only salvation to take over the railroads.

JOE MATRIN has the Coast liberal machinists badly scared. They want a convention to declare Bodwell provincial leader but they are afraid to call one that is on the square for fear Joe will capture it. These eminent statesmen—liberals for revenue only—have put up a scheme to beat Joe. They have in their mind's eye a convention at which a retinue of self-appointed flunkey delegates from Victoria will have a majority vote, and in order to work the scheme out properly they have invited liberal clubs from interior points to send delegates on such a basis of representation as would not permit them to out-vote the flunkies.

This looks bad. Rumor has it that E. V. Bodwell is to get $50,000 if he puts the V. V. & E. bonus thru. It is also reported that the Ottawa government will take good care of Bodwell if he is elected in Victoria. The idea is like this: If Dunsmuir cannot control a majority when the house meets, Joly will simply fire him and, without the formality of an election, call on Bodwell. In return for such favors Bodwell will be expected tohand over a solid liberal party for dominion purposes as well as provincial. The only question is Bodwell's ability to deliver the goods. To sort of establish himself, so to speak, Bodwell wants to call a flunkey convention and name himself leader.

This kind of politics may look good to professionals, hacks and grafters, but it looks like petty larceny to the people who have the votes. The small cunning which will pack a convention to keep it from being representative can never provide brains for a leader. Joe Martin is a better man with the people today than he ever was, and all these convention-stuffing self-appointed liberal superiorities will never keep him down. They should know that by now. They have spent barrels of money to defeat him and they have declared him dead thru every purchasable newspaper and from every public platform in B. C.; but if Joe's mangled remains lay a thousand feet beneath a Slocan snowslide and his ghost appeared at this liberal convention and swore on a stack of bibles from here to Three Forks that he was really dead those mercenary Coast politicians would carefully search that ghost to see if it had not a bunch of popular issues cached somewhere about its clothes.

One

Week

More

UNTIL

NEW YEARS.

We will give away One Dollar in Belgian Glass Ware, Fancy China Dishes, Wedgewood Jars' Jardeners, Vazes, Boys and Girls Sleighs with every $5 purchase

Call Early as Our Stock is Limited.

E. R. Atherton, Co,
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USE ONLY BEAR BRAND FUSE.

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SOLE AGENT.

Sandon Kaslo Nelson

Leave Your Order for a Winter Suit with

A. David,

The Miners Tailor.

Advertise in The Paystreak

Wandering Willie Watertank.

Wandering Willie Watertank of Walla Walla, Wash.
A peregrinating printer and a good fellow too, begosh!
Came recently from Texas to Tacoma on the Sound,
To rubberneck and chew the rag for which he is renowned;
With hair unkempt and face unwashed and shoes that sadly showed
The effect of hitting railroad ties on some rough graded road,
He struck the town, and thereupon he hunted high and low
For some other print who'd listen to his little tale of woe.

For Willie he was busted, and to him 'twas very clear
That he had to get a rustle on and organize a beer.
So as it was early morning, to achieve his juicy aim
He would strike among the day shops and get there just the same;
He was likewise very hungry, and thot that some old chum
Purchance would have a pie-card, whereof a meal he'd bum.

So 'twas in this yearning humor that Wandering Willie strayed
Into the Herald office, where public thots are made,
And he told us his taleful story in a meek and tired way;
How he'd walked down from Puyallup since early break of day—
How nothing but a turnip and a draught from babbling streams.
Had he to bring contentment o'er the spirit of his dreams.

So Willie got his grubstake and the price, too, for his beer,
And in about an hour returned chock full of cheer,
And sitting in our only chair regaled us with his jokes,
Interspersed with hobo stories of other tourist blokes.
And when we asked him, 'midst the laughter, of his title style and name.
"Well, I'll tell you," said he, "pardners, I'm a duck of varied fame.

"Oh, I'm the czar of tourists, I'm a traveller gay;
I'm the box-car artist who scorns what brakeys say;
I'm the dude of the dingbat on the great pan handle line;
I'm the boss of the growler, and in curbstone sessions shine;
I'm the festive roadster known from Yamhill to Oshkosh
As Wandering Willie Watertank of Walla Walla, Wash."

—Seneca G. Ketchum.

Notice of Dissolution.

NOTICE is hereby given that I, the undersigned, have disposed of my interest in The Denver Hotel and that I will not be responsible for debts contracted by the present owners.

JOHN NELSON.

Dated at Sandon, Dec. 10th, 1901.

NOTICE.

TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS OF THE PAMLICO AND BELL MINERAL CLAIMS.

To A. R. Porter, J. R. Cameron or any partise to whom A. R. Porter, or J. R. Cameron may have transferred interest or interests in the Pamlmico and Bell Mineral claims, situated near Cody, and recorded in the Recorder's office of the Slocan mining division.

You are hereby notified that I, Philip J. Hickey, acting as agent for J. D. Farrell and Volney D. Williamson have caused to be expended one hundred dollars each in labor and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral claims under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within ninety days from the date of this notice you fail to contribute your portion of such expediture, together with all cost of advertising, your interest in said property will become the subscribers under section IV. of an act entitled "An Act to Amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

J. D. FARRELL.
VOLNEY D. WILLIAMSON.
(PHILIP J. HICKEY, Agent.)

Dated this 18th day of October, 1901

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

OPHIR NO. 3 MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District Where located. Near Sandon.

TAKE NOTICE that we, D. C. Clark, Free Miner's Certificate No. B52220, A. B. Railton, Free Miners' Certificate No. 37384, and S. M. Wharton Free Miner's Certificate No. B38085, 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 Certificates of Improvements

D. C. CLARK,
Agent.

Dated this 13th day of December, A. D. 1901.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

BABY FRACTION MINERAL CLAIM

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Cody creek, adjoining Franklin and Bolander mineral claims, Slocan Mining Division, West Kootenay, B. C.

TAKE NOTICE that I, E. M. Sandilands, acting as agent for Jake Kelsen, Free Miner's Certificate No. B52,344, 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 26th day of October, A. D. 1901.

E. M. SANDILANDS.

Application for Transfer of Liquor License.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days from date hereof I, the undersigned, intend to apply to the License Commissioners of the City of Sandon for a transfer to me of the liquor license held by Knowles & Finlay of the Palace Hotel.

PETER WESTERBERG.
MARTIN GARDNER.

Dated at Sandon, B. C. December 12, 1901.

Application for Transfer of Liquor License.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days from date hereof we, the undersigned, intend to apply to the License Commissioners of the city of Sandon for a transfer to us of the liquor license formerly held by John Nelson & Co., of the Denver Hotel.

D. MAGLIO
ANTONE MORAN.

Dated at Sandon this 12th day of Dec., 1901.

A Parable on Advertising.

* * *

Only a blind man could live in the Slocan and not read

The Paystreak.

* * *

You cannot not get away from it. It is like the beautiful snow—it goes everywhere.

* * *

It finds its way into every human habitation in the camp

* * *

No man, woman or child in the Slocan country ever passes a week without seeing it

* * *

As an advertising medium it is complete.

* * *

The Paystreak

Can do something for you that all the other papers on earth combined cannot do. It can introduce you and your goods to every human being in the Slocan.

* * *

The Paystreak advertising rates are

$1.00 Per Inch Per Month

* * *

The Paystreak circulation list is open to examination at all times.

Hockey Notes.

THE NEWS OF OUR NATIONAL GAME AT HOME AND ABROAD.

In the first game of the City League which took place at the rink on Wednesday afternoon, the printers made a Mexican stand-off with the City team.

It was a red hot rugy style shinney game right from the start until half time the score then showad the printers had a little the worst of it to the tune of three goals to two. But in the last half the printers got down to biz and played the national game in such a manner that the Vic's of Winnipeg would surely drop the Stanley Cup in the Red River if they had seen those type-slingers coming after it. When time was up the score was even up both teams having six goals to their credit.

It was then decided to break the tie on New Year's Day, as quite a number of the lady rooters were subject to heart failure and could not stand the awful strain. The line up was as follows.

PPINTERS		CITY
Potter	Goal	F. McKinnon
B. Cliffe	Point	J. Crawford
W. MacAdams	C. Point	W. Crawford
Wm. Cliffe		J. Gusty
W. Howarth		A. Grierson
R. Hood	Forwards	E. Crawford
W. Cliffe		R. Clothier

The Wellingtons of Toronto will play the Winnipeg Vic's in Winnipeg on January 21st, 23rd and 25th, for the Stanley Cup.

Jeffs, Archibald and Thompson, who were excommunicated by the Canadian Amateur Athletic Association, for professionalism, will play on the Nelson Hockey team this winter.

Eddie O'Brien, who was captain of the Rossland hockey team last winter, is living an uneventful life in Seattle. He is out of the Hockey business.

Marysville, the new smelter town in East Kootenay, is up-to-date. Altho only three months old, it will put a hockey team on the ice this winter to meet all comers.

The Ontario Hockey Association has 70 teams in the league. Hockey is booming in Eastern Canada.

A Frank mother sent her young hopeful to the Sunday school where he heard the song, "Jesus Bids Us Shine." When he returned home he horrified his mother by singing "Jesus' Breeches Shine."

Some people's religion is like a wooden leg. There is neither warmth nor life in it; and altho it helps them to hobble along it never becomes a part of them, but has to be strapped on every morning.

This is the Tom and Jerry season. Try one at the Kootenay.

The
Filbert Cafe.

Open Day and Night.

Best Meals in Town.

Everything Necessary to Satisfy the Internal Anatomy,

American and European Plan.

LLOYD & BENNETT,
PROPRIETORS.

Star Boarders,

MINERS, MUCKERS, TOP LEVEL MEN, PILGRIMS, TENDERFEET, EXPERTS & THINGS.

Pause a Moment.

We have Pre-Empted a Large Showing of

Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Furnishings,
Blankets.

Which we will sell lower than the market quotation for silver Do not waste time chewing the rag over the smelter question. Blow into our store and get something more substantial than a fig leaf to protect you from the chilly breeze.

KOLD KASH KOUNTS.
KREDIT KANT.

Patterson & Patterson
UNION BLOCK

The Auditorium
OF THE
THE MINERS' UNION BLOCK

Is the only hall in the city suited for Theatrical Performances, Concerts, Dances and other public entertainments. For bookings write or wire

Anthony Shilland,
Secretary, Sandon Miners' Union
Sandon, B. C.

The Art Piano of Canada.

Heintzman Co.
MAKERS,
Toronto, Ont.

Thomas. Duffy,
AGENT,
Sandon -- B. C.

PIONEER HOTEL
OF THE SLOCAN.

HOTEL SANDON..
ROBERT CUNNING, Prop.

A Table that is Replete with the Choicest Seasonable Viands.

Rooms: Large, Airy and Comfortable.

Special Attention to the Mining Trade.

Folliott & McMillan
Contractors and Builders.

DEALERS IN.....
Rough and Dressed Lumber, Coast Flooring and Joint Finishing Lumber Moulding, Etc.
Sash and Door on Hand to Order.
-:-JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO-:-
Factory on Main Street

. . A Carload of Apples . .

We have just received a Carload of the Finest Apples ever shipped into Sandon. All selected Okanagan Fruit . . . . .

Jalland Bros.
Sandon = = British Columbia

Footwear

In order to close ou a few lines of GENTLEMEN'S FINE SHOES we are offering some great bargains Look in the window.

Louis Hupperten
Main Street --- Sandon

Smelter Items.

A FEW POINTERS ABOUT THE MOST INTERESTING TOPIC OF THE DAY.

The Argentine smelter at Kansas City has been closed down until February 1st. This is one of the biggest smelters in control of the trust.

A report is current that Aldrich of the Trail smelter has been experimenting with refining processes and has decided that he can build a refinery at Trail for $40,000 which will handle all the lead product of the smelter,

The Hall Smelter Company has signed a contract with the Granby company to have all its copper matte handled at the Granby convertor in Grand Ferks. This convertor reduces the matte to blister copper, taking out all iron and reducing the weight by 50 per cent, but it does not separate the gold and silver values.

The Trail smelter is now the only one in the province which ships its copper matte out of the province and it is expected that in a few months when their contracts with the Newark refinery lapse the Trail matte will be sent to the Granby convertor for treatment. The Granby company contemplates the construction of a copper refinery to finish the copper so that it can be placed on the market in a manufactured state.

The Nelson Tribune is authority for the statement that T. B. Stewart, the smelter expert, has decided to go ahead with the Gintzberger smelter at Kaslo. If this report is true the Glasgow company is not losing much time in getting to business. It is rumored that they will work on a new process by which they will treat lead ore alone, without flux.

The Sullivan company is going ahead quietly but rapidly with the work on their smelter at Marysville. A large force of men is at work making brick, getting out timber and grading the site, and construction will be commenced as soon as circumstances permit. They will build a lead refinery when the smelter is completed.

"That white cow," said the waggish farmer, "is the one that gives milk."

"Ah!" exclaimed the city girl, "and those brown ones, I suppose, give beef tea'"

Mamma: "Do stop crying, Ethel. You never hear me crying when my hair is combed'"

Ethel: "B-but your hair isn't fastened on to your h-head like m mine is."

FOR SALE.

A limited number of shares in the Similkameen Valley Coal Co., Limited. For further particulars apply to

W. W. FALLOWS.
Sandon, B. C.

THE

Red Cross

DRUG STORE

Is Giving Away a Beautiful $60

Graphophone

As a Holiday Souvenir.

Every cash customer is entitled to one chance for each one dollar purchase Call early and get a ticket before they are all gone.

Just One Prize
A Grand Sweepstake
The Lucky Number Takes It

F. J. DONALDSON.

Say Pard!

How are you
Fixed for ::::

Rubbers

Socks

Underwear

Blankets

Don't let the winter Zephyr's chill your anatomy when you can get clothing so cheap at

Thos. Brown.

Were you ever satisfied with cheap goods of any kind, especially **Groceries.** We think not but of course we may be mistaken, however we have just received the following **Canned Goods** and they are all the finest, freshest and best brands of goods in the Kootenays today. Kent brand **Tomatoes,** Kent brand **Corn,** Kent brand **Peas,** Kent brand **Golden Wax Beans,** Cutting's **California Fruits** and Simco brand of **Berries** of all kinds for pie and table use. We have also the only complete lines of fancy canned **Vegetables, Meats, Fish,** and **Shell-Fish** in Sandon; call and see them at

D. Giegerich's

Sandon Kaslo Ainsworth

-- PRESENTATION. --

WE HAVE A VERY FINE

CHINA SET

To give away to the customer who holds the lucky number. A ticket goes with every cash purchase of

$ ONE DOLLAR $

If this prize should fall to one of those unfortunate gentlemen who have no home we will substitute a handsome silk umberella from the Furnishing Department.

The Hunter-Kendrick Co., Limited

P. Burns & Co.

Head Office,
Nelson, B. C.

Reco Avenue,
Sandon, B. C.

Dealers In

Fresh and Cured Meats of all Kinds.

MARKETS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.