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THE PAYSTREAK.

BOOK VI. SANDON, SEPTEMBER 28 1901. CHAPTER 1

HAPPENINGS IN BRIEF.

Jimmy Dimmick is back from the Lardeau.

Wm. Walmsley came up from Nelson yesterday.

A. J. Marks, of Nelson, arrived in town yesterday.

D. J. McLaughlin left for Greenwood, Thursday.

Mrs. F. L. Christie returned from California Saturday.

The case of Gomm vs The City Council was adjourned.

Billy Innes returned from Aspen Grove, B. C., Wednesday.

Mrs. Dr. Gomm is very ill but at last accounts is resting easier.

D. Moore, ore buyer for the Trail smelter, was in town Thursday.

L. W. Clark, K. & S. agent at Kaslo paid a visit to Sandon Thursday.

There are now four patients in the hospital, all progressing favorably.

Jack Moore, Provincial, Road Superintendent went to Kaslo yesterday.

BORN—In Sandon on Friday, Sept. 27th, to the wife of Dr. Gomm, a son.

R. F. Green, M. P. P., passed thru to Kaslo on his way back from Victoria.

Neil O'Donnel has purchased Wm. Walmsley's interest in the Filbert hotel.

J. H. Cameron, returned on Wednesday from a visit to his home in Edmonton.

B. J. Perry, general manager of the Noble Five, came in from Victoria Friday.

The Star will start shipping over the K. & S. next week to the Trail smelter.

A. B. Docksteader is back from an extended trip to the Boundary and Crow's Nest points.

W. J. Walker, editor of the Freeman's Labor Journal, Spokan, was in town a few days this week.

Mrs. Louisa Gomm and Miss Mary Gomm, mother and sister to Dr. Gomm arrived in town yesterday.

Matheson Bros. will remove their drugstore and newspaper plant from Silverton to Frank, Alberta.

The case of McLaughlin vs The Sandon Rink Co. was settled out of court. The Rink Company paying McLaughlin $100.

Pat O'Hooligan, a miner at the Last Chance had a narrow escape Tuesday, from suffocation from powder fumes. He was brot to the hospital and was up Friday.

A short swift trial, a quick sentence and it will be a still swifter execution, is the lot of President McKinley's assasin. He will be electrocuted on Monday, Oct 28th.

Neil Gething, of Slocan City, is going to run things at the Red Fox mine at McGuigan during the absence of Geo. Aylard.

The Yacht races are being contested off New York harbor, the American yacht, Columbia seemingly having the advantage.

Frank Newcombe, of Kaslo, came in last Monday with a gang of men to start operations on the Dardanelles at McGuigan.

The firm of Bowles & McFaggart dealing in air screws and cyclone spools have disolved owing to legal complications.

Magnus Smith, who has been filling the position of blacksmith at the Queen Bess mine, left for Maple creek Assa. on Wednesday.

A survey of the Mabou is being made so as to determine how much of the Enterprise vein is absorbed by the Empress Fraction.

It is evident from despatches that the heavy end of this great and influential journal did not make his promised connections with Yorkey.

C. K. Skales returned this week from Nelson and is industriously engaged in painting the roof of H. Giegerich's and H. Byers & Co's stores.

A social will be held in Crawford's Hall on Friday evening next, Oct 4th, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. McKinnon and Miss McKinnon leave on the first of the month for Cascade City and Phoenix with a big stock of milinery and ladies goods.

There seems to be a vast difference of opinion in regard to church property taxation in Kaslo. It is queer the same proposition never comes up in Sandon.

Jas. Mack and Chas. F. Myers, who are working the Mack ore finder left on Thursday for Spokan. They will stop a day at Ainsworth looking up business for their Finder.

Frank L. Christie returned on Wednesday from the England where he was representing the Copeland interests in the Cube Lode case before the Privy council. The decision was reserved.

T. B. May, manager of the Bank of Commerce in this city during the last three years leaves on Monday for Dawson City to assume the position of assistant manager of that branch of the bank. Mr. Scott of Skagway will take Mr. May's place here.

For the Provincial Exhibition, New Westminster, Oct. 1st to 4th. The C. P. R. will issue round trip tickets from Revelstoke at $12.35. Tickets on sale Sept. 27, 30, Oct. 1 and 2 good for return till Oct. 7.

A ROYAL RELIC.

There is in Toronto a little casket which for years has been an object of tender solicitude. It is small and elegant, and has been placed in many prominent places in the mansion it now graces.

Sometimes it rests upon the marble-topped mantle in the library, sometimes on the onyx table in the parlor, but ever at night it is securely laid away. Mounted with jewels and elegant in form and trappings, the lid raised reveals the real object of veneration—a single human hair.

A relative of this Toronto lady who at present venerates this bit of caput covering was wise in her day and generation, and when King Edward, who was then Prince of Wales, came thru Ontario, she ascertained where he would perform his absolutions in a certain town not far from Toronto.

Then she offered to provide a magnificent comb and brush.

The offer was accepted.

Hastening to the room after the washing, combing, and brushing of the princely person, she closely scanned the bristles, which had never before been across a human noodle.

And there—what extasy!—there was a hair that the prince had shed!

What a cappilarical, hairsutical, incomprehensible unbuyable, unbreakable, bendable, stealable, irreplaceable, longedforable treasure.

A real hair from the King's Ko-Ko!

A real think tank protector from the head of the Ruler of Britain, and Emperor beyond the seas, a hair from the spot that the crown roosts on, a hair from the head that nods and millions answer, a hair from the head that never uncovers unless the owner feels jolly well like it.

One scintillation from the Royal Dome of Thot!

And when she realized it all she pressed it to her heart, smiled at it, laughed over it, kissed it, and then rested it in its present costly little home.

Pretty soft for the hair, eh?

Killed by a Bear.

Dan Rice, a prospector and hunter, of Kaslo, met his death on Friday of last week in an encounter with a bear. He went up Milford creek on that day with Gus Adams on a bear hunting trip. After the pair had been out some time they became separated, and Adams not finding him at the camp when he returned, became alarmed and returned to Kaslo on Saturday. He formed a party of ten men. who left that night, and on Sunday they formed a search which was rewarded by finding Rice's body in a badly mangled condition. From appearances he had stepped over a log on top of a large silver-tip, which had attacked him, breaking his right arm. It had also struck him in the head, tearing away his entire face and forehead, and tearing the skull back so as to expose the brain. The left arm was also chewed badly. Death must have been instantaneous. Rice had not even time to fire his gun, which was found beside him. The body was to Kaslo for burial —Ledge

The Drilling Contest.

After an exciting contest between the several drilling teams at Spokan the Butte team won with a record of 55 inches in 15 minutes. Walter Bradshaw and Joe Freethy are the names of the winning contestants who smashed all known records. The Sandon team did extraordinary good work drilling 51 inches in the 15 minutes allowed. The contest was an exciting one thruout, large crowds being in attendance. The interest of Sandonites has been keen on the outcome of this contest and when it was known the Sandon team smashed the record there was great rejoicing, and it was a great surprise to many when the news was received next day that the Butte team had beat them by four inches. That the Sandon team will strive for the winning place in the future is well known, this contest giving them some pointers. What makes this kind of sport so popular among miners is the evident squareness and the fact that renders it still more exciting is that a small nodule of harder rock than ordinarily encountered. will turn the scale.

$35,000 Bond.

Geo. Alexander has bonded the Fletcher group on Lyle creek, near Whitewater, for $35,000. On Monday ten per cent of the purchase price, amounting to $3,500, was paid over to the owners, Fletcher Bros. and Wm. Moulse. These properties were under bond a year ago to Chas. Plowman, who dropped the bond without doing any work. A party of surveyors left on Wednesday for the property and it is understood that Mr. Alexander intends putting a force of men to work at once to prove the property. The Fletcher group is a gold proposition and ore taken out carries very high values in that metal.—Kootenaian.

A suit has been entered against the Chapleau Mining Co. by F. Mourgues, the engineer in charge of the company's interests on the first north fork of Lemon creek. The suit is for $1995 being six months' selary at $300 and damages for non-fulfillment of contract.

PRESIDENTS THAT WERE KILLLED BY ASSASSINS

The shooting of President McKinley resembles in many respects the assassination of President Garfield in 1881. His assailant, Chas. J. Guiteau, was one of the thousands of persistent hunters of office who pestered President Garfield. He appeared in Washington during Garfield's visit there before the inauguration, and construed, or pretended to construe, a promise to see him again into the promise to grant him an appointment as consul at Marseilles.

The day after the inauguration Guiteau called at the White House to see President Garfield, but did not find him there. He then wrote to the President, asking an interview, to which he received no reply. He then followed the President closely, wherever he went, and stood outside for hours and watched the houses where the President called, waiting for a chance to press his suit for an office. Again and again he intruded himself upon the President, who, after becoming convinced of the man's unfitness for official position, frankly refused to grant the petition. Guiteau was very angry, and refused to be satisfied with two or three denials; and at last he became so insulting in his demeanor that the President, after a most remarkable display of patience, ordered the officers at the White House to expel the intruder, and refuse him admittance should he attempt to enter again. Mortified at his failure to obtain the coveted appointment, and angry beyond expression because of his forcible ejection from the White House, he determined to have revenge. Various schemes suggested themselves to him, according to his own confession, which would bring disgrace and failure upon the administration and shame upon the President, but none would or could satisfy him but the murder of President Garfield. Once, it is said, he followed the President from the White House to the residence of Secretary Blaine, dodging along from dark corners and skulking by stone balustrades; and the peaceful, confident head of the nation walked cheerfully by those hiding-places, and Guiteau, with his revolver cocked, could not muster the strength to pull the trigger. At another time he followed the President's carriage to the railway station, determined to delay the deed no longer; but when the affectionate husband lifted his wife from the carriage, and Guiteau saw her thin hands and pale, sweet face, he was defeated again; and, stuffing his revolver in his pocket, said: "I'll wait till she is better." He pondered over the matter, making careful calculations on the effect of the President's death, and planned how to avoid the rage of the mob which the murder would be likely to raise. He wrote a letter beforehand to General Sherman, to be delivered to him at once after the murder, asking for troops to protect him at the jail.

On Friday, the first day of July, Guiteau saw by the papers that the President intended to take the train for New York the next morning, and again determined to secure his revenge:

On the morning of Saturday, July 2nd, he loaded his revolver, hired a hack to take him hastily from the station after he should have killed his victim, and placed himself near the entrance to the Baltimore Railroad waiting-room, thinking to kill the President there. Soon after the assassin had taken his post at the door, President Garfield and Secretary Blaine alighted from their carriage, and for five minutes stood close to Guiteau, engaged in conversation. But he could not muster up courage to shoot then. The sudden call of the conductor, "All aboard!" and the quick movements of the passengers in the station, however, enabled him to throw off the spell, and, with a satanic desperation and horrible impulse, he turned, as the President passed him, and fired the first shot. He was so close to his victim that he saw his aim had not been true, and as the startled President leaped to one side the assassin took a surer aim, and fired the second time with deadly effect. The second bullet entered the President's side, tore through the spine, and remained lodged in the flesh. The horrified spectators rushed to the wounded man, seized the assassin, and for a time there was the greatest confusion and terror. But soon the doors were shut to keep out the excited crowd, surgical aid called for the President, and the assassin hurried away to the jail. The surgeons called to aid the President declared at once that the shot must be fatal, and ordered the fainting and bleeding man carried by ambulance to the White House.

When the President had lingered and suffered at the White House for more than two months, holding on to life with an almost miraculous tenacity, and suffering incessantly the acutest pain, a council of noted physicians was called to consider the advisability of removing him from the heat and malaria of Washington:

He had lost more than one hundred pounds in weight, and had become so weak that it did not seem possible that, without a change, he could survive many days. He longed to get away from the place in which he had suffered so much, and, as there seemed no hope for him there, the physicians consented to undertake his removal to Long Branch, on the New Jersey shore. His removal for so many hundred miles in his dangerously low state was one of the most remarkable feats of modern days. The railroad company laid a track to the White House in Washington, and another track to the cottage which kind friends furnished for him at the shore; so that he was taken from door to door in an elegant, comfortable and commodious car, and carried from the house to the car and from the car to the seaside cottage, without sufficient commotion or movement of his couch to cause any considerable increase of his pulse. Although he exhibited signs of exhaustion the next day, he did not attribute it to the journey so much as to the excitement and pleasure of being in a new place and amid new scenes. Although the President at first rallied slightly, he gradually sank until, on September 19th, he passed away.

The immediate cause of Garfield's death was for some time a matter of dispute among physicians; but the day after his death a post-mortem examination of his body was made:

When the operation was performed, it was found that the ball, after fracturing the right eleventh rib, has passed through the spinal column, fracturing the body of the first lumbar vertebrae, driving a number of small fragments of bone into the adjacent soft parts, and lodging just below the pancreas, about two inches and a half to the left of the spine and behind the peritoneum, where it had become completely encysted. The immediate cause of death was secondary hemorrhage from one of the mesenteric arteries abjoining the track of the ball, the blood rupturing the peritoneum, and nearly a pint escaping into the abdominai cavity. This hemorrhage is believed to have been the cause of the severe pain in the lower part of the chest, which President Garfield complained of just before death. An abscess cavity, six inches by four in dimensions, was found in the vicinity of the gall bladder, between the liver and the transverse colon, which were strongly interadherent. It did not involve the substance of the liver, and no communication was found between it and the wound. A long suppurating channel extended from the external wound, between the loin muscles and the right kidney, almost to the right groin. The channel, now known to be due to the burrowing of pus from the wound, was supposed during life to have been the track of the ball. On an examination of the organs of the chest, evidences of severe bronchitis were found on both sides, with broncho-pneumonia of the lower portions of the right lung, and. though to much less extent, of the left. The lungs contained no abscesses, and the heart no clots. The liver was enlarged and fatty, but free from abscesses. Nor were any found in any other organ except the left kidney, which contained near its surface a small abscess, about one-third of an inch in diameter.

Guiteau, the assassin, was charged with murder, and after a sensational trial, which lasted for several days, and during which the defendant sought to escape the penalty of his crime by pleading insanity, he was convicted and sentenced to be hanged on June 30, 1882.

Secretary of State John Hay, in the biography which he wrote in collaboration with John G. Nicolay, gives a graphic account of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln at Ford's Theatre on April 14, 1865. He was at one time an assistant-secretary and aid-de-camp to Lincoln. He writes:

"Lincoln was fond of the theatre; it was one of his few means of recreation. Besides, the town was thronged with soldiers and officers, all eager to see him; it was represented to him that appearing occasionally in public would gratify many people whom he could not otherwise meet. Mrs. Lincoln had asked General and Mrs. Grant to accompany her; they had accepted, and the announcement that they would be present was made as an advertisement in the evening papers but they changed their minds and went north by an afternoon train. Mrs. Lincoln then invited in their stead Miss Harris and Major Henry R. Rathbone, the daughter and stepson of Senator Ira Harris. The President's carriage called for these young people, and the four went together to the theatre. The Presi-

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A. F. & A. M,

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A. B. DOCKSTEADER, Secretary.

F. L. Christie,

L. L. B.,

NOTARY PUBLIC, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

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I. O. O. F.

Meetings in the Union Hall every Friday Evening at 7:30. Visiting Brethern cordially invited to attend.

R. CUNNING, N. G.
GEO. WAITE, Secretary. JAS. H. THOMPSON Vice Grand.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of James Williamson, late of the City of Sandon, B. C., Merchant, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN PURSUANT to the "Trustees and Executors Act," that all creditors and others having claims against the Estate of the said James Williamson, who died on the 22nd day of July, A. D., 1901, are required, on or before the 1st day of October 1901, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to F. L. Christie, of the Atherton Block, Sandon, B. C., Solicitor for Mary Elizabeth Williamson the administratrix of the estate of James Williamson, their christian and sur names, addresses and descriptions and full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And Notice is hereby further given that immediately after such last mentioned date the said administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have notice; and that the said administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution

F. L. CHRISTIE,
Solicitor for the Admistratrix.

Dated the 27th day of August, A. D., 1901.

NOTICE

TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS OF THE SILVER CHORD MINERAL CLAIM.

To J. R. Cameron and A. R. Porter or any person or persons to whom they may have assigned their interests in the Silver Chord Mineral Claim, situated near Sandon and registered in the Recorder's office for 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 in labor and improvements upon the above-mentioned mineral claim under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within ninety days from the date of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure, together with all costs of advertising, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscriber under Section 4 of an Act entitled "An Act to Amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

VOLNEY D. WILLIAMSON,
J. D. FARRELL,
[PHILIP J. HICKEY, Agent.]

Dated this 5th Day of August, 1901.

City of Sandon Court of Revision

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual sitting of the Court of Revision for the purof hearing all complaints against the assessment for the year 1901 as made by the assessor of the City of Sandon, B. C. will be held in the Council Chamber, City Hall, Sandon, B. C., on Saturday Oct. 19th 1901 at 10 o'clock a. m.

C. E. LYONS,
City Clerk.

Certificate of Improvements.

CONDORE AND CORLISS FRACTION MINERAL CLAIMS.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: One quarter of one mile South West of Cody Townsite.

TAKE NOTICE that I, A. B. Docksteader, as agent for Frederick A. Henneberg, Free Miner's Certificate No. B52224, and John Docksteader, Free Miners' Certificate No. B52221, intend, sixty days from 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

A. B. DOCKSTEADER.
Agent.

Dated this 27th day of August, A. D. 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 Mrs. Annie Egan of the Palace Hotel.

KNOWLES & FINLAY.

Dated at Sandon this 24th day of Aug., 1901.

The Art Piano of Canada.

Heintzman Co. MAKERS, Toronto, Ont.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

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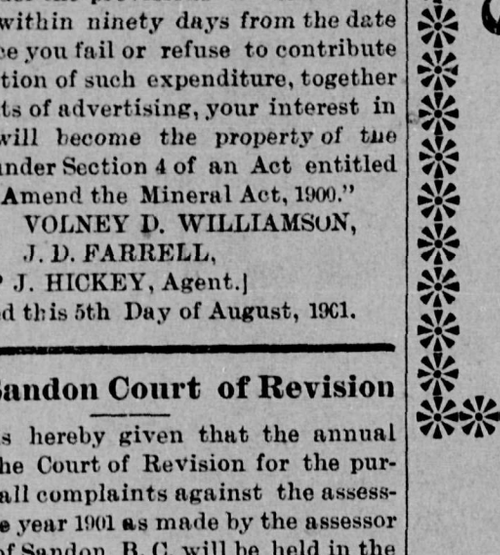

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WILLIAM MACADAMS, - Publisher and Proprietor.

SANDON, SEPTEMBER 28 1901.

Sarnia, Sept. 19th, 1901

DEAR BILLY.

Where did I go off shift on the last? Seems to me it was somewhere down among the rocks. Well the rocks are still there. I am in Sarnia, of course that can hardly be held as an indictment against Sarnia. I entered during the night and have been on the night shift ever since. The coppers here do their sleeping on the graveyard shift. Everyone is supposed to be at home and in bed at that time but, remarkable as it may seem, they are not. I have known boys here, even during my short sojourn in these regions, who stay out as late as half past eleven. Some of them, young men with excellent opportunities, employes of banks and drug stores and places like that, earning four or five dollars a week, actually blow their money buying cigarettes and other absurd extravagancies. However, as these youths are too notoriously thriftless to ever cut any ice I cannot afford to waste time writing about them. They should stagger up against an ace in the hole and go to the ceiling. Then they would learn economy.

But about those rocks. From what I could gather on the train and in conversation with politicians and honest men in Toronto and elsewhere, it seems that not one in a thousand (I have interviewed 4,726 men and one woman) appreciates the value of this region. A large aggregation of wheat growers from Manitoba had the destinguished honor of coming down on the same train with yours truly and I made a personal and systematic canvass of the whole bunch. I asked each one separately what he thot of the North Shore. The answer did not vary even a syllable. It was unanimously "a hell of a country." Yesterday I spent two hours and thirty minuets lecturing a prominent politician who is a possible cabinet minister in the Ontario legislature on the vast resources of the North Shore. He frankly admitted he did not know the rudimentary principles of the B. C. prospecting laws, had not the slightest idea of how a claim was staked, never saw a prospector or a prospect and had only a very hazy and remote idea of how much the development of the mining industry would do toward building up this sleepy province.

Ontario's prospecting law is simply rotten. No one seems to know much about it, but as near as I can gather a prospector is required to immediately survey and plat his ground, place assays in the hands of the land registrar and apply for a right to purchase at a price varying from $1.25 to $5.00 per acre. The Dawson City racket is worked to a finish and many a poor prospector who has complied with the formalities finds himself beat out by some pet of the registry office who, after the prospector has furnished all the information, goes out and makes a "prior" location. I imagine some of the old timers in our camp up against a proposition like that.

And yet the rubes in Ontario wonder why the North Shore is not opened up.

But, to switch, Toronto is a great, cheap and wholly irrational camp. People there are plum crazy on royalty Yorkey is going to visit the burg some time in the near future and Toronto folks are about in the same frenzied state as the Navajoe Indians were at Walker's lake during the Messiah craze. Red coated militiamen are parading and practicing bugle and drum exercises at all hours. Flabby-faced, pot-bellied yahoos who couldn't march to Three Forks are addressed as Sargeant, Colonel, Major or General according to the amount of booze they lap up. Gee-gaw shops are doing a booming business selling photographs of Yorkey and his side partner. Restaurants, saloons, stores and all kinds of public places are in a free-for-all competition to display royalty emblems and royalty extravaganzas of all kinds. Preachers are praying for the Duke. Secturers are qualifying him. Newspapers are full of Douglas' three dollar shoe cuts fixed up to represent him and every gent in the land from the gin merchant to the gospel shark is on it and on it strong.

As I said before, people are plumb batty on royalty. I feel sorry for Yorkey.

One of the most interesting sights I witnessed in Toronto was to watch the Eaton gang come off shift. The miners and householders in the Slocan who are helping to build up this outfit should keep their money at home. Eaton's is certainly a hard layout. Of all the thousand or so men, women boys an girls whom I saw emerge from his works and hurry off to wrestle down a short-hour lunch I swear that there was not one in the bunch whose clothes and general make-up indicated anything better than four dollars a week. And the appearance of them. Brazen and almost importuning in their manner but at the same time bearing a half dejected don't-give-a-dam-whether-school-keeps-or-not sort of a way. I know now where the ranks of the prostitutes are recruited from. And the Slocan miners who patronize Eaton help along the work.

Some of these Toronto people are pretty sore on B. C. mining stock. George Gooderham, Tom Blackstock and other promoters threw it into their Toronto friends cold-blooded on the Rossland propositions and now you ought to hear the lambs roar. The poor suckers bot the stock calculating that it would go up and they would unload on other poor suckers who didn't know any better. But George and Tom arranged all that. They did the unloading act.

One funny thing I noticed in Toronto. Very few seem to understand that there is a strike on at Rossland or that the mines are closed down. When I first fell up against this fact it was an eye-opener and I investgated. It seems that anything like a definite knowledge of the situation in the Rossland camp is very rare. Someone has been lying like a wild-catter but I will have to throw the proposition into the assay office of investigation to determine the object.

Joe Martin is a celebrated gentleman among the tenderfeet. All over the country men are asking about Joe. What is he going to do? What is his next move? How will he make out with the liberal party, etc. etc. In fact Joe has Manitoba and Ontario and I suppose the whole Dominion guessing. The machine politicians are certainly arraid of him and the few liberal luminaries whom I met apprehend that if Joe gets control in B. C. and makes a provincial rights case out of the disallowed Oriental Immigration Acts he will put Laurier and his gang over the dump of oblivion in about the same way that he sent Tupper and his fossils fluey on the school question. There will be millions of machine money ready to down Joe when the play comes up that way.

Yours while not otherwise engaged.

WM. MACADAMS.

THE swift avenging justice meted out to the assasin of President McKinley meets the approval of every right minded man. The trial was devoid of the sensational features of the Guiteau trial, which was made use of to the enrichment of many a cheap book concern. The published account of the deed with the subsequent trial, sentence and death can be placed in a very few pages. This will avoid a good deal of noteriety.

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Rugs

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White Shirts	$1 25	$ 75
Collars	25	15
Canadian Overalls	1 00	75
Blue and Black Twill Serge Shirts	1 75	1 25
Fancy Colored Shirts, Collars, Cuffs at'd	1 25	75
Black Working Shirts	1 25	1 00
Flannelette Reggato Shirts Collars at'd.	1 00	75
Silk Front Shirts	1 25	1 00

A large range of Fedora Hats, from $1.50 to $3.00 for best quality, See them and satisfy yourself. Gloves at prices that will captivate you. Summer Underclothing, very finest quality $1.50 to $2.00 per suit. Similar reductions in all other lines such as neck-wear, hosiery, etc., etc.

Albert David, The Miners' Tailor.

Rossland Engineer's Works Cunliffe & McMillan
Founders and Machinists
BOILERMAKERS.

ORE CARS, Skips, Cages, Receivers, Ore Bin Doors, Chutes and general wrought iron plate work. Our ore cars are the best on the market. Write for references and full particulars.
SECOND HAND MACHIEERY. For Sale:—One 5 ft. Pelton water wheel under 600 ft, 8 to 16 spiral pipe, one 10x5x13 and side packed plunger sinking pump. Rock Drills, Stoping Cars, etc. etc.

Agents for Northey Pumps---Stock Carried.

P. O. Box 198, Third Ave., Rossland

IVANHOE HOTEL

Just received a brand new stock of Whiskies, Brandies, Wines etc. Will be pleased to have old customers call and give them a trial. Certain to please and always welcome.

Richard Orando.

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.

The Most Complete Health Resort on the Continent of North America.

Situated 'midst Scenery Unrivalled for Grandeur.

Halcyon Hot Springs

Boating, Fishing, Excursion **Sanitarium.** Resident Physician and Nurse

Halcyon Springs, Arrow Lake B. C.

Terms, $15 to $18 per week, according to residence in Hotel or Villas.

Its Baths cure all Nervous and Muscular Diseases. Its waters heal all Liver, Kidney and Stomach Ailments and Metallic Poisoning.

Telegraphic Communication with al parts of the World.

Two Mails arrive and depart Every Day

Sunday excursion rate good leaving Saturday, returning Monday, $2.75.

The Denver.

Cody Ave. Sandon

Comfortable Rooms

Reasonable Rates

A Quiet, Orderly, Homelike Hotel

Union Block Script.

All persons are hereby warned against the purchase of the following certificates of San-Miners' Union Block Script as the same has been satisfied.

No. 1, Aug. 21st, 1900 in favor of W L. Hagler $100

No. 33, Sept. 22nd, 1900, in favor of Wm. Walmsley $50.

No. 44, Oct. 15th, 1900 in favor of John T. Campbell, $100

No. 51, Oct. 24th 1900, in favor of John T. Campbell, $22

No. 65, Nov. 17th 1900, in favor of John T. Campbell, $38

No. 80, Dec. 28th, 1900, in favor of John T. Campbell $45.

ANTHONY SHILLAND, Sec.

Sandon, September 20th, 1901.

Gale's Barber Shop

AND BATH ROOMS

Is the best Tonsorial Establishment in the Slocan.

Balmoral Building Main St.

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.

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.

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

Fresh Fruit

Consignments Received Every Day at

--Williamson's--

THE PROSPECTORS' EXCHANGE.

No. 4 K. W. C. BLOCK, NELSON, B. C.

Gold, Silver-Lead and Copper mines wanted at the EXCHANGE.

FREE MILLING GOLD properties wanted for Eastern investors.

Parties having mining property for sale are requested to send samples of their ore to the EXCHANGE for exhibition.

All samples should be sent by express PREPAID.

Correspondence solicited. Address all communications to

Telephone No. 24. P. O. Box, 700 **ANDREW F. ROSENBERGER, Nelson, B. C.**

Bargains in Footwear

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

Louis Hupperten.

ent had been detained by visitors, nd the play had made some pro- ress. When he appeared in the ox, the band struck up 'Hail to he Chief,' the actors ceased play- ng, and the audience rose, cheering multuously; the President bowed n acknowledgment of this greeting, nd the play went on."

John Wilkes Booth, an actor, of family of famous players, ascer- ained the President's intention to ttend the theatre in the evening, nd, with a number of confederates, lanned to take the life of the Presi- ent:

He was perfectly at home in Ford's Theatre, where he was reatly liked by all the employees, without other reason than the suffi- ient one of his youth and good ooks. Either by himself or with he aid of his friends, he arranged is whole plan of attack and escape luring the afternoon. He counted pon address and audacity to gain ccess to the small passage behind he President's box; once there, he guarded against interference by an rrangement of a wooden bar to be astened by a simple mortise in the ngle of the wall and the door by which he entered, so that the door could not be opened from without. He even provided for the contingency of not gaining entrance to the box by boring a hole in its door, through which he might observe the occupants to take aim and shoot. He hired at a livery stable a small, fleet horse, which he showed with pride during the day to barkeepers and loafers among his friends. The moon rose that night at 10 o'clock. A few minutes before that hour he called one of the underlings of the theatre to the back door and left him there, holding the horse. He then went to a saloon near by, took a drink of brandy, and, entering the theatre, passed rapidly through the crowd in the rear of the dress-circle, and made his way to the passage leading to the President's box. He showed a card to a servant in attendance, and was allowed to pass in. He entered noiselessly, and, turning, fastened the door with the bar he had previously made ready, without disturbing any of the occupants of the box, between whom and himself there yet remained the slight partition and the door through which he had bored the hole. Their eyes were fixed upon the stage; the play was "Our American Cousin," the original version by Tom Taylor, before Sothern had made a new work of it by his elaboration of the part of Dundreary. Partisan hate and the fumes of brandy had for weeks kept his brain in a morbid state. He felt as if he were playing Brutus off the boards; he posed, expecting applause. Holding a pistol in one hand and a knife in the other, he opened the box-door, put the pistol to the President's head, and fired; dropping the weapon, he took the knife in his right hand, and, when Major Rathbone sprang to seize him, he struck savagely at him. Major Rathbone received the blow on his left arm, suffering a wide and deep wound. Booth, rushing forward, then placed his left hand on the railing of the box and vaulted lightly over to the stage. It was a high leap, but nothing to such a trained athlete. He would have got away safely, but for his spur catching in the folds of the Union flag with which the front of the box was draped. He fell on the stage, the torn flag trailing on his spur, but instantly rose as if he had received no hurt, though in fact the fall had broken his leg; he turned to the audience, brandishing his dripping knife, and shouting the State motto of Virginia, "Sic Semper Tyrannis," fled rapidly across the stage and out of sight. Major Rathbone had shouted: 'Stop him!" The cry went out: "He has shot the President." From the audience, at first stupid with surprise, and afterward wild with excitement and horror, two or three men jumped upon the stage in pursuit of the flying assassin; but he ran through the familiar passages, leaped upon his horse, which was waiting in the alley behind, rewarded with a kick and curse the call-boy who had held him, and rode rapidly away in the light of the just risen moon.

After he was shot, President Lincoln scarcely moved; his head dropped forward slightly, his eyes closed:

Major Rathbone, at first not regarding his own grievous hurt, rushed to the door of the box to summon aid. He found it barred, and on the outside some one was beating and clamoring for entrance. He opened the door; a young officer named Crawford entered; one or two army surgeons soon followed, who hastily examined the wound. It was at once seen to be mortal. It was afterward ascertained that a large derringer bullet had entered the back of the head, on the left side, and, passing through the brain, had lodged just behind the left eye. By direction of Rathbone and Crawford, the President was carried to a house across the street and laid upon a bed in a small room at the rear of the hall, on the ground floor. The President had been shot a few minutes past 10. The wound would have brought instant death to most men, but his vital tenacity was extraordinary. He was, of course, unconscious from the first moment; but he breathed with slow and regular respiration throughout the night. As the dawn came, and the lamp-light grew pale in the fresher beams, his pulse began to fail; but his face even then was scarcely more haggard than those of the sorrowing group of statesmen and generals around him. His automatic moaning, which had continued through the night, ceased; a look of unspeakable peace came upon his worn features. At 7:22 he died. Stanton broke the silence by saying: "Now he belongs to the ages." Dr. Gurley kneeled by the bedside and prayed fervently. The widow came in from the adjoining room, supported by her son Robert, and cast herself with loud outcry on the dead body.

Booth was tracked and pursued by troops, and, on the night of April 25th, a party under Lieut. E. P. Doherty surrounded a barn on Garrett's farm near Bowling Green, where the assassin and one of his confederates, D. E. Herold, were sleeping:

When called upon to surrender, Booth refused, and a parley took place, lasting some minutes. Booth offered to fight the party at a hundred yards, and, when this was refused, cried out, in a theatrical tone: "Well, my brave boys, prepare a stretcher for me." Doherty surrendered. The barn was fired, and, while it was burning, Booth, who was clearly visible by the flames through the cracks in the building, was shot by Boston Corbett, a sergeant of cavalry, a soldier of a gloomy and fanatical disposition which afterward developed into insanity.

Some wag played a joke on a widow in Kansas. He put an ad for a husband in the local paper and signed her name to it. When she found it out this is the way she explained it: I want to serve notice here and now on the busybodies of Lawrence to let me and my affairs alone. I never stole any of your husbands and do not want any of the critters. I simply want to do my own courting and selecting. No doubt younger girls can manage such things better, or rather can be content to let others manage for them, but as for me, I am not so gentle that I will walk up and eat out of the hand of any of these old scarecrows. This advertisement may have been considered a joke on the part of the saphead who put it in the paper, but it was no joke on me. I want to say right here that while not averse to getting married the second time, I am not so hard pressed that I will take up with any old skinflint who may desire a soft job managing my property.

At the Indian Institute at Lawrence, Kansas, Mr. Bob Tail Bull arrived on the same train with Mr. John Little Eyes, Mr. Benedict Shoulder Blade, Miss Emma Beaver Claw, Miss Minnie Squint Eyes, Miss Laura Nice Talker and Miss Minnie Stands Up. There they found Mr. Edward Woman's Leggins, Mr. Hinton Big Leg, Miss Anna Woudded Eye, Miss Bessie Little Sun, Mr. Elmer Long Jaw, Mr. Jerome Bear Tusk, Mr. Joseph Crazy Mule, Mr. John Stands-in-Timber, Mr. John Pretty Bull, Mr. Hall Red Nose, Miss Clara Rolling Bull, Mr. Beans Young Bird and Miss Little White Man. These people belong to the first families of America.

It is estimated that within the present generation Canada will have a population of 25 million people. As a generation is only 40 years of time Canada will have to pay more attention to the home production of babies, or increase the importation of the full-grown article from Europe in order to reach the estimated figures in 1941.

An Irish member of parliament remarked the other day that he believed Henry VIII is now in a place "where he can light his pipe with his little finger." The Detroit Free Press remarks that there is still a few of us who have not been led astray by the higher criticism.

Gum chewers should never stick their quids where children can reach them. In Fargo a little boy gathered up several old quids, chewed them and died. The doctors say that the saliva on the gum had become rank poison.

In the royal household of England if a candle is extinguished it must never be relighted within the precincts of the palace, although the electric lights can be turned on without changing the plant daily.

No need to build your hen-house on your neighbor's lot in Alaska. Every 100 square miles only contains 11 inhabitants.

Certificate of Improvements.

MINER BOY MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District Where located:—North of Bear Lake, about two miles from the K. & S. railway and about ¼ mile West of the London Mineral Claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I, W. J. H. Holmes, acting as agent for Charles Schoenberger, Free Miners Certificote, No B37769, August Friederich Adams, Free Miner's Certificate No. B37781 and Theodore Frederich Adams, Free Miner's Certificate No. B37780, 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 15th day of Sept., A. D. 1901.

W. J. H. HOLMES, P. L. S.
Agent.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works. Victoria, B. C., for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands.

Commencing at a post marked Willard V Hill's South West Corner, about one and one half miles South West from the head of Slocan Lake, thence South eighty chains, thence East eighty chains, thence North eighty chains, thence West eighty chains to starting point containing 640 acres.

WILLARD V. HILL.

Dated September 9th, 1901.

Milinery

We have received our fall milinery and as we are taking most of our stock to Phoenix and Cascade City on Oct. 1st we wish our patrons to come and take their choice before that date.

M. & A. McKinnon

Palace Hotel

KNOWLES & FINLAY,

The dining room of the Palace Hotel has just been opened under competent management. Run on the American plan.

Meals 50c Tickets $7

Main St. = Sandon

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.

M. L. Grimmett,

L. L. B.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
SANDON, B. C.

W. W. WARNER,

MINING ENGINEER.

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MINING PROPERTIES HANDLED ON COMMISSION.

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Mining Properties Examined and Reports Made. Will Open up Mining Properties by Contract or Salary. Twenty Years' Experience.

Sandon Bottling Co.

C. A. BIGNEY.

Manufacturers or

Carbonated Drinks

of all kinds.

CODY AVENUE - SANDON.

Everything You Wear

Should be purchased on a common sense basis. You cannot get something for nothing. The man who buys cheap shoddy is not only the poorest but the most expensively dressed. He does not get the worth of his money. The man who buys good clothes dresses for less money. The best is the cheapest every time. There is a large difference between purchasing cheap goods and purchasing goods cheap.

See Our Stock.

Thos. Brown.

Hay, Oats, Bran, and Wheat at Giegerich's

THE BIG STORE.

Having made special arrangements to receive **Daily Shipments of Green Groceries, Fresh Butter and Eggs** we are in a position to fill your orders promptly with good selected stock.

IN DRY GOODS.

Special bargains in Ladies Shirt Waists consisting of Silks, Organdies, Muslins and All Over Laces. Ready-made Skirts in Tweeds, Serges, Crash and Ducks.

A few Sailor Hats to Close Out at Cost.

Mens' Furnishings.

The most complete line of shirts ever shown in the west. Neglige, Cambric, Silk and Flannell Outing. A large shipment of ties in latest styles to arrive this week.

The Hunter-Kendrick Co., Limited

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Dealers In

Fresh and Cured Meats of all Kinds.

MARKETS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.