69

Surveying
Nov. 4. 11

THE ATLIN CLAIM.

VOL. 2. ATLIN, B. C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER, 30, 1899. NO. 36.

McLennan, McFeely and Co.

(LIMITED.)

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Builders' Hardware,
Sash and Doors,
Tinware, Graniteware, Crockery

All kinds of Tinsmith work done.
Corner of First and Pearl Street

BLACKSMITH'S COAL.

....FRESH NEW GOODS JUST IN....

J. St. Clair Blackett and Co.

LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Shelf Hardware, Paints and Oils, Boots and Shoes, Rubber Goods and Miners' Supplies.

IRON STORE - - - - - - - - COR. 1ST AND TRAYNOR

PINE'S CHRISTMAS TREE.

Pine City, Dec. 25, 1899.—Pine's first Christmas Tree has come and gone, but the sweet memories it has left will long linger in the minds ries of all who were present, especially in that of the little children who took such an active part in the splendid programme presented by 7 o'clock on Saturday evening in McDonald's hall, which was profusely decorated for the occasion with evergreens and holly, red, white and blue bunting, pictures and mottoes. The hall was filled to overflowing, and amidst the throng could be seen many of the youth and beauty of Atlin. Mr. W. B. Van Wort was voted to the chair, and after singing "All hail the power of Jesus' name," (led by Mr. Lumsden on the organ), and joined in by the audience, the Rev. John Pringle read a Scripture lesson and engaged in prayer. The opening address was then given in a clear strong voice by Master Edwin Doggwyler, after which the following programme was rendered:

Essay...Our First Christmas Tree .....Helen Curtis
Song.....Merry Christmas..... .....By the Children
Recitations.....Birds' Christmas Sermon, Pussy's Lesson..... .....Jennie Mona
Report of committee..... .....W. B. Van Wort
Tableau...Christ in the Manger... .....By Five Children
Recitation...In Candy Man Town .....Enola Churchill
Recitation...Santa Claus' Sleigh .....Willie Doggwyler
Recitation...Flower Garden..... .....Oteal Mona
Recitation...Merry Christmas..... .....Lorene Kenitell
Song.....The Charge of the Light Brigade.....Mr. Sands
Tableau.....The World or Christ .....Three Girls
Recitation.....Wants and Wishes .....Mary Curtis
Song...Don't Trow the Crust Away .....Florence Letherdal
Address .....Rev. Stephenson
Recitation...The New Santa Claus .....Helen Curtis
Song...The Volunteer Ball..... .....Mr. Cancellor
Tableau...The angel scene from Ruth.....Six Girls
Exercise...Our Gift to God ....Three Girls
Recitation...Dottie's Letter..... .....Bertha Mona
Song and Chorus...Bring Back My Santa to Me.....Children
Song...The Christmas Party..... .....Mr. Stables
Little Play...Christmas Eve at Home.....Children

At the close of this play Santa Claus in all his old-time glory dropped upon the stage, having entered the building by the chimney or in some other unaccountable way and at once commenced to fill up the stockings placed for him by the little ones, after which a magnificent Christmas tree was unveiled and an abundance of fruit, rich and rare was distributed therefrom to all and sundry. The problem of aerial navigation or not we are not prepared to say, but of this one thing we are certain, two of the angels (which we understand were real live girls) remained in mid air without even a flutter on their outspread wings for a space of at least 50 seconds. After the distribution of the presents to the children and others a sack of candies was handed to every man, woman and child in the building, and this was the climax to another of Pine's free entertainments.

DAWSON NOTES.

It is not generally known that there are on a fair estimate about 1,400 tons of freight on the various scows stranded and scattered along the Yukon between Dawson and Fort Selkirk.

Counterfeit $10 and $20 bills have made their appearance in Dawson.

PERILS OF THE TRAIL.

Wandering for Four Days Without Anything to Eat

Mr. Geo. Walker returned from a business visit to Skagway on Saturday last and records a very trying experience on his return trip. He reached Golden Gate without any unusual difficulty, but from there on his troubles commenced. Leaving there on Monday morning with a four-dog sled, he was able to make nearly ten miles adown Taku Lake, breaking trail as he went. The snow getting deeper as he proceeded, he had to leave sled and belongings behind and make his way on foot as best he could, for Taku City, reaching a position from which he could see the lights late on Tuesday evening. Here he called out to the people on shore for instructions, the locality around the mouth of the river being dangerous, a fact which was pretty soon proved by Mr. Walker going through souse up to the armpits. However, by good luck and grit he struggled out on to the ice again and backed round the first point where he made a landing, built a fire and dried himself as best he could, his clothes being frozen stiff as boards from the immersion. After a decidedly uncomfortable night he made his way—dogs and all, to the river, with the intention of fording it and thus getting to Taku City, but on reaching the stream he found it was too much to negotiate and turned his face towards Atlin Lake, where he had left his boat on the trip outwards. The snow averaged three feet in depth and it took Mr. Walker and his dogs two days to reach the place. Man and animals were now three days without having eaten a particle of food. Here he unexpectedly run across Mr. J. Williams, of the post-office department, who had come over to look up the delayed mail and whose boatman had failed to make the arranged connections. Mr. Williams had camped out as best he could all night and had no provisions either, although he had kept a fire burning all night long for a beacon, no assistance had come. Finding Mr. Walker's boat frozen immovably in the ice they concluded to try again for Taku City, first camping all night, and the trail being already somewhat broken by the previous passage of Mr. Walker and his dogs, they made the trip in a day and hailed the settlement, when a boat put out for them and carried them across. They received a hospitable reception. Mr. Walker had been four days without food or sleep and Mr. Williams had two days of the same tough experience. After a night's recuperation they started for the steamboat landing on the following morning, Saturday, and were agreeably surprised to find open water. The weather was squally and very foggy, but nothing daunted, they took possession of a small boat they found at the dock and reached home safely after a very hazardous passage. Mr. Walker is afraid that Mr. Wogee, the photographer, who left outwards last week, must have had a terrible time, and trusts he will turn up well and safe.

Mr. Williams, speaking officially, says there is no truth in the reports that the mails were delayed by neglect or any other preventable cause. They got in at the earliest possible moment for human endeavor to get them, although he admits there was a chance for a few hours on Saturday when Mr. Hastie, being unincumbered, got over, but before the contractors could make their way through three feet of snow to the Scotia, where the mail was stored and thence back to their boat the lake had again frozen up. He thinks that if the growlers could only experience some of the actual hardships and inevitable delays incurred in bringing in the mail at this particular season, they would sing quite a different tune.

THE BOERS CONFIDENT.

A late London despatch to the Daily Mail from Cape Town says: "Refugees, who have arrived here from Pretoria, report that President Kruger looked extremely well—much better than he did a while ago. The Boers have a complete plan of campaign worked out months ago and had a splendid intelligence department. They are confident of winning. Some of them have even issued invitations for a Christmas dinner at Durban and others for a champagne lunch at Mafeking. They still seriously think they will get the British country after a campaign lasting from four to six months. They have been strengthened in this confidence by the large number of British prisoners secured and by the important arrival of reinforcements. The total Boer force is put at 43,000, which closely agrees with General Joubert's estimate. The men who were lost at Elandslaagte were mainly Germans, Hollanders and Irish, all of whom are despised by the Boers and were put well in front.

COCOS ISLAND EXPEDITION.

Preparations for the new Cocos Island expedition which Mrs. Hitchcock, the authoress, is organizing, are going on in a quiet way, although it is said that nothing very definite will be done until the lady returns from New York, where she now is. It is not definitely stated whether the steamer Saga, which lies in Coal Harbor, will be overhauled for the voyage or not, but an effort is now being made to round up all who have made a trip to Cocos Island in search of the long-hidden treasure. These, it is understood, will form part of the proposed expedition.—Vancouver World, Nov. 28.

THE ATLIN CLAIM.

Published every Saturday morning by THE ATLIN CLAIM PUBLISHING CO.

Office of publication:

Second between Trainor and Pearl Streets.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Our subscription price is $4 a year, payable in advance. No paper will be delivered unless these conditions are complied with.

1899.

Before our next issue another year will have drawn to a close, a year ever to be memorable in the annals of history. Two short years ago was celebrated the beloved Queen's Jubilee with a pomp and pageant unparalleled. The occasion was made one to impress upon the nations of the earth the magnificence of Britain's strength and glory. A fleet, the like of which the world has never seen, was reviewed at Spithead, military reviews were held at which not only British troops proper, but contingents from all her globe-encircling colonies and possessions took part, whilst an envious world stared and wondered at such palpable evidences of prosperity, power and wealth. Never in all recorded time did a nation make such a brave display, and who can blame them if the people were carried away by their exuberance and felt and expressed themselves ready to meet a world in arms if need be? But oh! the bitter irony of Fate! Within two years that proudest of nations is the scene of woe and lamentation. Her invincible armies repeatedly defeated, her bravest and best, the flower of her manhood, occupying graves on the lonely veldt or suffering inglorious durance in Boer prisons; thousands of homes made desolate by the death, maiming or captivity of the loved ones, fathers, brothers, sons, gone down in the red sea of slaughter, and all this by an enemy so numerically small that his conquest was at one time deemed only a side issue, as it were. The battle flag of Great Britain, covering upwards of 400 millions of subjects, retreating, beaten and pursued, with all its deathless victories enrolled on it, before a flag covering less than a quarter of a million of people! It seems like some hideous nightmare. One of the bitterest consequences of defeat which the British nation has to bear is the rejoicing all over Europe at their disasters. The critics of the venemous French press in particular, fairly yelp and yowl with delirious joy at every reverse to the soldiers whom they were afraid to meet themselves; they are running up a frightful account which France will yet have to expiate with blood. Great Britain's strong right arm, the navy, is still intact, and every man in it would like nothing better than to be let loose on their hereditary enemy.

It is now palpable to all that the war is not one of defense by the Boers, but the result of a deep-laid, well-planned scheme of conquest on their part, the object being to oust the British from all their South African possessions and establish in lieu thereof a Dutch South African Republic. It is the British who are fighting on the defensive, not the Boers. That such a scheme was hatching was well known to the British Cabinet at the time of the Jamieson raid, and the complicity of the German Emperor was so glaring that the cabinet strictly repressed the information in their possession, as the publication of it in England would have raised such a storm of indignation that an immediate war with Germany would have been the certain result. The Emperor, finding that Russia and France, which also had their fingers in the plot, would not back him up when it came to force of arms, wisely concluded to eat humble pie, which he did. In view of these circumstances, it will be wise for Britain's rulers to take the Emperor's late professions of friendship with a considerable pinch of salt.

As regards the campaign in South Africa it appears that the British, true to their immemorial traditions, have entered the war with a plentiful supply of pluck, and a plentiful lack of brains. The old Napoleonic adage, "An army of lions led on by asses," is apparently holding true again. The Boers started the war at the time best suited to their own convenience, when the veldts are green with the spring vegetation and fodder is abundant. Their horses require no other food until autumnal suns have parched the grass. The men themselves are their own commissariat, a small sack of "mealies" or Indian corn, with a few strips of "biltong," or dried meat, can be strapped on the saddle and their simple wants are supplied for a fortnight. This ensures a mobility and freedom of action which the British cannot hope to emulate and is a most important factor in the Boer's favor. The paucity of cavalry on the British side owing to a large proportion of the horses shipped from England not being in a condition to take the field, and the consequent dearth of scouting parties has also militated seriously against the British and caused them to blunder headlong into traps which otherwise might have been avoided, and has also caused them to lose the fruits of a victory such as that of Belmont, where a sufficient force of troopers could have converted the Boer defeat into a rout, with the complete disorganization of that particular army and the subsequent easy relief of Kimberley accomplished.

One of the most galling things of the war is the discovery that the British artillery is simply outclassed by that of the Boers. The guns used in besieging Ladysmith have a range of from 1,500 to 2,000 yards more than those of the defenders, with the consequence that the Boers are enabled to shell the town whilst out of harm's way themselves. Why the British war office did not know these things will be the subject of a very interesting board of enquiry at the conclusion of the war.

Meantime, as becomes a generous foe, we must credit our opponent for a wonderful skill and valor in the field, and admit that he is an antagonist well worthy of our steel, but he must be put down regardless of the cost in blood and treasure. Great Britain's prestige and honor are involved, her position as a leader of the nations and of all that represents the advancement of humanity is at stake. Her hands are at the plough, and any deviation or turning back would be fatal. "Onward," must be the watchword until the blood-red banner of England floats in glory over the ramparts of Pretoria. God in his mercy speed the day for the sake of the brave men who are fighting on both sides.

A well-known mine manager was heard to remark lately, says the New Denver Ledge of a late date, that the mines of the Slocan could afford to pay $5 per day for labor, but the Silver-Lead Mines Association was contending in the present trouble for the principle of the thing. The managers are making this cry, because they cannot get men for $3, the principle involved being an extra 50 cents a day, which the miners request.

The Sun newspaper in Baltimore is a curiosity. It is 62 years old and has never varied its business rules. The management reasons from the standpoint of absolute independent ownership. It will accept advertisement as a favor to the public. Never has an advertiser been able to secure a certain place in the paper. No money could buy this distinction. The place to be occupied is governed by the office and subject to its convenience in the make-up. Another thing, in 62 years of its existence it has never broken a column rule. Double-column ads.? Yes, but the column rule is always down the centre. No cuts are allowed and only contour or outline type is used. No commission is allowed any one for business secured. The office reasons that the advertiser must pay all the expenses of securing an insertion in the Sun newspaper, and this applies to the subscription as well as the advertising department. Street sales are really discouraged. Nor is any soliciting done. No one ever heard of the Sun asking a merchant for his ad., or take the paper. And the charges are absolutely impartial. A single line cost so much. A whole page is paid for at the same rate. The subscription list was a curiousity to me, and the business manager pointed with pride to weekly dates. The patronage of the paper is enormous and the concern is a gold mine. The manager informed me that they owned a building a few squares away with an exact duplicate of the printing plant always kept ready in case of accident or fire. The Sun is unique in its individuality and independence. Its influence is paramount in Baltimore and in Maryland. It has been truly said that its name has come to be a synonym for reliability, integrity, and advanced, if conservative, methods.—Caxton Caveat.

The Local House has been called for the despatch of business on Jan. 4th. The approaching session will, doubtless, be of considerable import to the future of British Columbia, as it possesses all the elements that foretell short and decisive work on the part of our legislators. The unity that characterized the Government when in Opposition not a very long time ago is woefully wanting at the present time, and no manner of compromise has ameliorated the unsatisfactory state into which our Province has been drifting. Dissatisfaction has been the cry everywhere, and perhaps no section of the Province is more entitled to the expression of this dissatisfaction than Cassiar district. With the inception of this government came everything that bodes ill to this new giant of the north; measures were passed right and left clipping the industrial wings of the community and retarding development that otherwise would have been marked by a tremendous increase in the output of the yellow metal. Such a government cannot hope to gain friends here. It must look elsewhere; but, where, oh where, do we ask, are they to look for their support if they go to the country? And go they must, for, we are reliably informed, the first want of confidence vote will relegate them to oblivion. The status of the parties prior to the dismissal of the late Attorney-General were so close that at one time it was thought the government would find it difficult to carry on the affairs of state without jeopardising its tenure of office. They succeeded, however, in holding on to office for one year, a short year in progress, but a lamentably long one in point of blunders.

Hewitt Bostock, M. P., arrived in Ottawa, Nov. 30.

R. C. Clute, Q. C., has been appointed commissioner to British Columbia to investigate the grievances of the Slocan miners.

Lord Ellesmere's Proclamation won the Derby cup of 2,000 sovereigns, Nov. 17.

LIST YOUR LOTS AT

Rant & Jones,

OLDEST ESTABLISHED BROKERS OF ATLIN.

Agents for the John Irving Navigation Company.

PEARL ST., ATLIN, B. C.

Shot-Guns, Rifles, Revolvers and every description of Sporting Goods at

TISDALL'S GUN STORE

VANCOUVER.

Catalogue mailed on application.

Comfortably furnished rooms and excellent board at reduced rates for the winter. Call and investigate.

BRITISH HOTEL,
Corner First and Discovery.

A CANADIAN MINT.

The semi-official information comes from London that the question of establishing a Canadian mint has been duly considered in financial circles there, says the New Denver Ledge, with the result that the men who know, or profess to know all about the coinage of gold and other metals are decidedly opposed to the proposition. It is but natural for the financiers to take this view of the question—quite as natural as it is for them to oppose the double standard of gold and silver; or any other monetary reform that would mean a loss to them of any of the great power they now wield over the world. The establishing of a Canadian mint aud the coining of Canadian gold and silver into Canadian coin of the legal standard, would in a very large measure, release Canada from the tight grip of the world's financiers, and eventually relieve it of the awful burden of its ever accumulating national debt. Canada's resources are so immense it makes the Dominion a very substantial debtor colony, and any movement that would tend to a broader policy, or a more independent financial policy is sure to meet with opposition from the men who profit by the Dominion's present condition and policy.

Many reasons are given by these wise financiers why a Canadian mint should not be established, but none of them are any more logical than this: "The government of Canada makes a handsome profit on the coinage of silver—a profit that would disappear if it coined its own money. The four quarters in a Canadian dollar are actually worth only 41 cents in gold; that is, the government makes a clear profit of 59 cents on every dollar's worth of silver coined and placed in circulation in the Dominion."

If Canada can make a clear profit of 59 cents on every dollar's worth of silver coined why is there such a scarcity of silver coin throughout the Dominion? Few business concerns would reduce their stocks if they could make a profit of 59 cents on every dollars' worth carried. If Canada can make this profit now, when the coinage of the metal must be paid for, together with the express and messenger and insurance charges from the old country, why would this profit disappear if it coined its own money out of its own gold and silver? If such a profit is made by the Dominion where does it go, who gets it, and why are these profits so restricted?

The fact is Canada does not make this profit on its silver coin. The mother country makes some of it. Canada orders so many dollars' worth of silver coined. It gets it and pays for it at about 70 cents on the dollar. If a mint were established in Canada for the purpose of making into standard Canadian money its gold and silver bullion, the profit would surely fall to Canada; and the Dominion would be placed upon a more substantial financial basis. At the present time it is confessedly weak, with its only coin money silver that is actually worth only 41 cents on the dollar.

Direct to Vancouver in Three Days

SS. CUTCH

5TH, 16TH AND 26TH OF EACH MONTH.

A. H. BAKER, Agent,
C. R. R. Office, Skagway.

When in Atlin stop at the

OLYMPIC HOTEL

First Street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER.

First class Restaurant in connection.

A. BURKE, Manager.

BROWNLEE & LOWRY

J. H. Brownlee, P. L. S., D. L. S.
R. C. Lowry, A. M. I. C. E.

Civil and Hydraulic Engineers, Land Surveyors.

PEARL STREET, ATLIN, B. C.

THE NORTHERN HOTEL,
FIRST STREET.
The biggest house in Atlin.
Everything first-class.
Thagard & Turney, Proprietors.

...THE KOOTENAY...
BAR

ELEGANTLY FURNISHED BACHELOR APARTMENTS.
Rooms with Brussels carpets, a stove in each, and all accessories.
Billiard and Pool Tables.
JACK BYRON, Prop.

PINE TREE HOTEL.

DISCOVERY, B. C.
When you come to Discovery take shelter under the tree.
Finest of liquors. Good stabling.

E. L. PILLMAN

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER
Third and Discovery, Atlin, B. C.

Bodies Embalmed for Shipment a Specialty
Orders on short notice.
All kinds of Funeral Supplies at reasonable rates.

JULES EGGERT
SWISS WATCHMAKER.
Has charge of government instruments. First street, Atlin.
In A. S. Cross' Store.

THE ALASKA FLYER
65 hours to Seattle.

"S. S. HUMBOLDT"

Due at Skagway
Sunday, Jan. 14, 1900.

Leaves Skagway every TEN DAYS for Seattle and British Columbia ports. Buy your tickets at the office of Pacific Clipper Line, Skagway.
W. H. TRIGGS, Agent.

Fine Job Printing at

The Claim

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian church hold services in the Arctic Brotherhood Hall, Second street between Trainor and Pearl, on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p.m. Rev. John Pringle, B. A., minister.

Church of England services will be held at corner Trainor and Third streets on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Fresh Fish, Onions, Eggs at Parsons Produce Co.

Mr. C. W. Sawers has been very active the past few weeks in having voters placed on the list. He reports having rounded up 200 names, and as there is an election in the wind, it would be well for those who have neglected to do so to step up.

Eldon McLeod, aged 3, son of M. G. McLeod, had the misfortune of breaking his leg while playing around the front door of the Gold House, at Dicovery, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stubblefield and Mr. James Stables, of Pine, who have been spending a portion of Christmas week in Atlin, returned to Pine on Thursday.

Oh! say! That was nice pickled pork I got yesterday. Where? At P. P. Co.'s; where else?

C. D. Newton received a wire the latter part of last week from Skagway informing him that his presence was requested at the latter city to consummate a deal in which half a dozen Pluce creeks claims will figure. He accordingly left for the above-named place on Monday morning.

One of the best articles for good health is a wholesome loaf of bread at 12 cents and a first-class meal at 50 cents at the Pioneer Bakery.

The coldest snap of the season was reached on Thursday morning, when the glass reached 32 below. Pine City at the same had it 38 below.

Christmas cards at Dockrill's.

Now is the time to call up your good resolutions. If you can't live up to them the whole year round live up to them as long as you can and you will be that much the gainer.

A small mail from Dawson arrived yesterday. The date of the arrival of the coast mail is a matter of utter guesswork, owing to the late heavy fall of snow, the half open condition of the lake, the breaking down of the telegraph line and the snow blockade on the White Pass Railway.

Don't forget that you can get Fresh Fish, Onions, Eggs, Labrador Herring, nice Pickled Pork and many other things at Parsons Produce Co.

Mr. F. Start-Gardner is in receipt of a letter from Dr. Phillips, lately practising in Atlin. The doctor was at time of writing in the old country and enjoying good health. He was completing arrangements for a trip to the seat of war in his medical capacity; although he does not state in which branch of the service he is to be employed. We wish him safe through with a whole skin.

Mr. Robert Cameron had one of his feet rather badly frozen on a late hunting trip up the lake.

The Rev. F. L. Stephenson of the Episcopal church, received from his congregation, supplementary Christmas gifts, a purse of $75, as a small token of their appreciation of his earnestness and devotion.

Mr. S. Jeffreys of the P. Burns Co. arrived in on Thursday. He brought across a cargo of turkeys and also the decorations for the church Christmas tree, but had to leave them somewhere near Gold Creek, from whence they will be brought to-day. The Christmas tree will be rigged up in style, and although late, will be none the less acceptable to the young people.

On Thursday evening Mr. Sawers gave a very pleasant card party at his residence on Second street, followed by a lunch and conversasione.

Mr. and Mrs. Burke of the Olympic, entertained their guests and a number of visitors to a Christmas dinner on Christmas.

The number of young men that are about to leave on a vacation to the coast is alarmingly large. They are: Alex. Godfrey, T. Lillie, C. Cullen, H. Noyes, and Dave Menzies. The latter will remain at Bennett for some considerable time in his official capacity. As to the former they are liable to go to Paris before they return.

Wanted—Immediately, a 20 by 40 tent. Apply at the Olympic Hotel, First street.

Two old Scotch bachelors, who were pining for shortcake and couldn't make it themselves, hereby acknowledge their grateful indebtedness to Mrs. Stephenson and Mrs. Durie for two royal squares of the same dainty overlaid with candied peel and yum yums. May their shadows, unlike those of the shortcakes, never grow less.

SCURVY.

Wm. Brown, of Spruce Creek, whom we mentioned in our last as suffering from scurvy, has been brought down and placed in the hospital for treatment. He reports two others on the creek as down with the same disease. The matter should be looked into at once by the trustees of the medical relief fund and the sufferers brought to town and properly cared for. Where the sick men are at present they have no remedial appliances except of the crudest. Let alone the humanitarian aspects of the case, as a matter of dollars and cents it is better that these unfortunates should be taken in hand and cured before their complaint reaches an advanced stage.

FOOTBALL ON THE ICE.

On Boxing Day a football match, Association rules, took place on the ice opposite the city—Rooters vs. Tooters. The Rooters were comprised of Messrs. Lumsden, Pilling, Dicks, Wells, Cullen, Dickson, Roland, Bingham, Todd, Reid, Lillie, captain. The Tooters were made up of Richardson, Fortin, Lawrence, Simmons, Pinder, Rant, Woods, Lecappellain, Smith, Young, and Gregory, captain. A rattling good game was played, the work all round being more than creditable and eventually victory declared for the Rooters by a score of 3 goals to 1. A large number of ladies witnessed the game. A return match will be played next Tuesday, and as the teams are evenly balanced a good contest is certain.

The following were the positions of the players: Lillie's team—Forwards, Lumsden, Wheeling, Dicks, Wells and Cullen.

Half-backs, Dickson, Roland, Bingham.

Full-backs, Todd, Reid.

Goal-keeper, Lillie.

Gregory's team — Forwards, Richardson, Fortin, Lawrence, Simmons, Pinder.

Half-backs, Rant, Lecappellain, Woods.

Full-backs, Gregory, Smith.

Goal-keeper, Young.

HIS WISH GRANTED.

Orange River, Dec. 6.—Two ambulance trains from Gras Pan have gone to Cape Town with the wounded, most of whom are doing well. One man was hit four times; one bullet struck him in the right thumb, another in the little finger; a third took off the tip of his ear, and a fourth grazed his chin. A pathetic story of the war is connected with Lieut. Wood, who was killed at Modder River. In August last he was showing his younger sister the mechanism of a new gun, when he accidentally touched the trigger and shot her dead. On leaving for the front Lieut. Wood expressed a desire that he should be killed in action.

THE WHIST CLUB.

The Atlin Whist Club will meet on Thursday evening next in the spacious dining room of the Grand Hotel, by the kind courtesy of Mr. Hastie. The club on this occasion will be the guests of the committee: Messrs. Stephenson, Paxton, Gregory, Woods, Cameron and Stait-Gardner. Members will please accept this intimation as official.

In this connection we may say that Mr. Hastie, with the large-heartedness and public spirit which characterises him, has offered the club, free of rent, his magnificent dining room for a night each week during the winter season, and, needless to remark, the club at once closed with the generous offer.

NEXT YEAR.

Your patience you must cultivate
And try
To overlook life's sorrows great;
Nor sigh
And say the fate of honest pluck
Is queer.
Perhaps we'll all have better luck
Next year.

No doubt our mines will all give up
Their riches,
Our better halves may cease to wear
The breeches,
Our gallant soldiers win many fights
Well fought,
And march to Pretoria, as they
ought,
Next year.

A meeting to consider fire brigade matters will be held in the rooms of the B. A. C. store this evening. The matter of utilizing the money appropriated by the government for fire protection will be discussed, and it behooves every citizen to be present and decide on some permanent way of settling the matter.

Norman Rant arrived back from a hunting trip last Saturday and reports good sport, having knocked over four mountain sheep. His scene of operations was at the head of the lake.

Perhaps one of the handsomest presents the CLAIM has seen in Atlin was the nugget chain presented to Mr. A. Burke, of the Olympic, by Mrs. Burke. It is really a beauty and was the handy work of Jules Eggert.

The absence of eight bells at 12 o'clock noon the last few days is accounted for by the fact that the bell and roap are frozen somewhere on the watch tower of the McFeely block.

The reported drowning of three men and two women near the mouth of the Stewart river, on November 3rd, turns out to be a canard.

P. BURNS & CO.,

Wholesale - and - Retail - Butchers.

CORNER FIRST AND PEARL STREETS.

Builders' Hardware, Miners' Supplies, Tinware, Graniteware, Etc., Etc.

TINSHOP IN CONNECTION.

THOS. DUNN & CO. (Limited.)

FIRST STREET, ATLIN, B. C.

THE GRAND HOTEL

FINEST EQUIPPED HOTEL IN THE NORTH. EVERYTHING CONDUCTED IN FIRST-CLASS MANNER.

RICE & HASTIE, PROPRIETORS; DAVID HASTIE, MANAGER.

Corner of First and Discovery Streets.