

# HOT SPRINGS NEWS.

NUMBER 39.

AINSWORTH, BRITISH COLUMBIA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1892.

TEN CENTS.

JOHN P. SMITH.

"Do you object to having the window up, sir?"

"No, sir. I like fresh air. Can't live without breathing myself. Shall I help you? This is the way the catch goes. Now we're comfortable."

The 2 unusually complaisant travellers who addressed each other were companions on a train bound for Albany. One was a small, thin man, with a long crooked nose, and a wide mouth; the other fat man, with a generally prosperous and well-to-do air, and a diamond the size of his thumb peeping above the top button of his long travelling coat. On this the eyes of the thin man rested admiringly, and after a pause, he remarked:

"That's a splendid diamond you've got there. I know one when I see it. I'm a jeweller up in Albany, and it's not often I have the pleasure of admiring such a stone as that."

"How do you like that?" said the other traveller extending his little finger, and showing another diamond set in a thick gold ring.

"Beautiful," said the jeweller. "Beautiful!"

"My wife has a whole set as handsome," said the fat gentleman. "I am, perhaps, at 47 the richest man in———, and I give you my word that on my thirtieth birthday I was starving. At least, I did not know where to get dinner, and had had a soda cracker for breakfast. It is not wise for a young clerk to give a piece of his mind to his employer. I had done that, and had been dismissed, and I could not find another situation. I was very inexperienced, and looked very green. I expect, for I'd only been in the city 3 months. I wished myself back in Frog Hollow, that morning. I tell you, eating griddle cakes and molasses, or bacon and potatoes; drinking water as cool as ice and as bright as this diamond out of the coconut dipper that always hung under the peaked shed of our old well. I didn't despise old Uncle Jedediah's remark that 'you might make money in the city, but so long as you kept a farm well, a farm would keep you and your folks,' as I did when he uttered it. If I'd had the fare in my pocket I'd have been farming at Frog Hollow now, just as happy as a clam, no doubt; but I hadn't a dollar, and I was ready to break down. Thirsty as I was, hungry, and remembering that a free reading-room had by they always had ice-water on tap, I slunk in there, drank a couple of glasses, and took up a morning paper. I was deep in the column 'Help Wanted,' when a hand touched me on the shoulder and a voice said:

"Pray, are you Mr. John Smith?"

"Yes," I answered, turning to look at the speaker.

"A slim boy in a linen jacket stood before me. He held a letter in his hand.

"Mr. John P. Smith?" he asked, referring to it.

"Yes," said I again.

"I had been christened John Poppington, after my my great-uncle.

"All right, sir," he said. "This is for you then. They told me I'd find you here, sir—very probably, sir. Here's the letter, sir. Good morning, sir."

"Then he placed the envelope at my elbow, ducked his head and vanished, while I, wondering who had been at so much trouble that I should get a letter, opened the envelope, and I saw, upon a sheet of paper adorned with the representation of a large hotel with crowds of the most fashionable ladies and gentlemen entering and departing from its portals:

"Mr. John P. Smith. Sir.—Hearing that you are at present disengaged, we desire to procure your valuable services on your own terms. It is a special case which will require immediate attention. Will you call on———&——— as above, at your very earliest convenience?"

———&———

"This, indeed, was a polite message. Even I, with the usual good opinion young men have of themselves was startled.

"I had been almost on my knees to employers, who gave a curt 'No' for an answer, and now, this.

"Could it be a trick of some of the other clerks? Yes, it must be. 'If it is, said I, 'I'll show them how we polish off rascals at Frog Hollow;' and slamming my hat on the back of my head, and turning up my cuffs in anticipation of the conflict, I hurried up the street, and marching into the hotel, and up to the clerk at the desk laid my envelope before him, and belovled:

"Was this sent from here? I'm John P. Smith."

"To my utter astonishment, sir, the clerk bowed politely, smiled and said:

"Yes, sir. Here, waiter—Mr. A.'s private room; he is waiting for this gentleman."

"I followed the waiter. After a long hall, a large door and a square passage way, we came to a door at he knocked.

"Come in!" cried a voice.

"The waiter opened the door, stepped back, allowed me to pass him, and shut me in.

"I stood in a splendid little room, with a Persian rug on the floor, several wonderful chairs, a library table, an imposing desk and a book-case; 2 middle-aged gentlemen, of very important aspect, rose to greet me.

"We are greatly obliged to you for your promptitude, Mr. Smith," said the first, shaking hands warmly.

"It relieves us more than you can imagine," added the other offering his hand.

"I bowed and smiled.

"So considerate of you, too, to come in disguise," said the first. "You are so well known to criminals that it might have given alarm had you come in your proper person; but that make-up, now, isn't it perfect, eh? Isn't it perfect? I've had the pleasure of meeting you but once before, but I shouldn't know you. A real countryman fresh from the daises. That linen coat, those clean whiskers, and that wig———"

"Wig!" cried I. "See here, if you're making fun of me I'll———"

"Good—good," said Mr. A., laughing; then, becoming grave again: "But now to the business for which we need you. We were horrified this morning, Mr. Smith, to hear that lord Lumpkins, an English nobleman, staying here before proceeding to hunt the buffalo on the plains, had been robbed of a tremendous sum—10 thousand pounds, in fact—50 thousand dollars at least.

"The credit of our house is involved. We are in a terrible dilemma. Servants and employees have been searched; all innocent, I am sure. Our night clerk is the only one who had any opportunity—but we have confidence in him. No guest has left. It was not a burglar. No, sir. We will take you, to lord Lumpkin's room, and he will give you all particulars.

"Of course, Mr. Smith, you'll stay here while you work up the case. I've put room No. 5 at your disposal. Meals a la carte here, you know. Pray complain to us if you are not comfortable. After our interview will you lunch with us while we talk it over?"

"Would I lunch? Little they knew the emptiness of my stomach. I would have lunched, I am afraid, with any imp of darkness who had invited me.

"I understood nothing that was required of me, but as I had done a great deal of copying, and had a reputation for writing rapidly and well—I had been clerk in a real estate office, and had a dim idea of law business and legal papers—I supposed it was something of that sort for which they needed me. At all events, whatever happened, I would live well while it lasted. I followed them to his lordship's room and took careful notes of all he told me he had lost. The form of the money, the names on the cheques, and a description of certain jewellery also vanished—a rare watch and some rings that were heirlooms.

"Minature of a young lady, set in diamonds.

In point of fact, a likeness of lady Catherine, said the young lord, with a blush, so that I understood what he thought of lady Catherine.

"The miniature will probably be the clue," said Mr. A.

I remarked, 'Naturally,' and noticed that my taking down a description of the miniature was approved of. 'It's to be given to the police, of course,' I said to myself.

"I will find paper, pens, and ink in my room, I suppose?" I said.

"They answered that I would; and Mr. B. suggested that I 'could not be supposed—that I 'could not be supposed—that is, of course—I could not give them any idea of the time I———"

"I shall have finished by tomorrow morning," said I. "I shall hand it to you then."

"Good gracious! with what absolute certainty you speak!" cried Mr. A. "A case like this! Well, you are a marvel."

"We had a glorious lunch after that, and I was not used to champagne then; cider had been quite good enough for me. I went to my room in a very queer condition, and saw four pens and as many inkstands.

"This was not in a condition in which to do any copying. I bethought me that a shower bath might sober me, and, being guided to the bath-room by a waiter, came out refreshed by the soaking, re-entered my room, as I supposed, and laid down on a lounge in a dark alcove to take a short nap. I came to myself at some very late hour. The gas was lit in the room, and two ladies sat at a table at some distance from the nook in which I lay—showy women, who did not look, I thought, too respectable.

One was old, the other young. They had spread upon the table paper, money, and other things, and were arranging the former. The young woman spoke first.

"No wonder they are at a loss," she said. "I went across the balcony and slipped in while the boy was asleep. I took the things from under his very nose. Everything was well fashioned when he left the room. They are off the scent; they think it happened last night. I suppose you telegraphed to me? What did you telegraph?"

"Child dying," tittered the old woman. "Come at once."

"Very well. That makes the best excuse," said the younger one. "We'll order a carriage to go to the Park, keep it waiting till the telegram comes, then off. Here, give me your petticoat."

"Peeping from behind the curtain that draped the alcove, I saw the old woman hand a black-silk-quilted skirt to the young one, who began to patch it on the wrong side, laying notes and papers in the black silk squares.

"After a while she said:

"That girl's miniature set in diamonds must go in, too; give me that and the emeralds. They say they have sent for Smith to work up the case. He's not here, for I know him and he knows me. Well, I'm generally lucky."

"These words were the open sesame that revealed the truth. I understood it now.

"There was another John P. Smith, and he was a detective. Hence the conduct of the conduct of the proprietors of this hotel. Under the influence of champagne I had entered the wrong room—by chance that of the woman who had robbed the young nobleman.

"A turn of the shaded light would reveal my presence to the thieves who were concealing their booty. My life would be in danger if that desperate young woman were armed.

"I had only one chance of concealing myself—to roll off behind the lounge which had no back.

"Being slim as an eel at the time, I contrived to do this silently, and waited the result. At that moment, sir, I understood what was in me. I developed the cuteness which is now my principal characteristic.

"Take advantage of your opportunity," says I to myself. "Don't give yourself away. Play detective, take your pay, your reward. It's honestly earned, and manage to acquit yourself with credit."

"My heart beat, my head spun; but I watched and listened like a mouse.

"I saw how everything was packed. I saw the old woman take the skirt and put it on, and come and lie down on the lounge above me, with a cloak over her. I saw the light lowered, and heard the other woman lie down on the bedstead.

"The thief above me groaned first and snored afterwards. Then the young woman was as quiet as if she was dead.

"I crept out, crawled on my knees and elbows to the door, found the key in the lock, opened the door, and was safe, though I had heard the young woman start and cry:

"Jane, are you up? Who is there?"

"I found the night-watchman walking the house in his slippers, and signaling him to silence, said:

"Call the proprietors. Tell them Mr. John P. Smith wants them instantly, and bring them here."

"Meanwhile I watched the door I had just left.

"Mr. A. came first in a dressing-gown. Mr. B. in an ulster.

"Gentlemen," I said, with an air they had not yet seen, "my mission is accomplished. The thieves occupy that room. They are a lady and a woman who passes as her elderly servant. They are professional thieves. The young woman crossed the balcony and committed the robbery while Lord Lumpkins slept. The booty is stitched in a quilted petticoat on the old woman's person. Tomorrow they will receive a telegram which will summon them away. You need not fear insulting reputable guests. These people will be easily dealt with. Set a watch on the door and arrest them quietly tomorrow."

"I see we are coming to the station, so I will make haste and finish.

"The women were arrested. Lord Lumpkins got his property back—Lady Catherine, and all—and was very generous. The hotel men paid me splendidly; and, after another dinner, I went away with a little fortune in my pocket. I read of the bright work of John P. Smith in all the papers, and the other fellow was welcome to the reputation. I took my little pile to Montana, bought a ranch and made my fortune. All through about as complete a stroke of pure luck as ever happened to a man. Well, good-bye, sir, haven't a minute."

The little jeweler stuck his head out of the window to look after him, but he was gone, with a flash from his collar button and a flash from his finger.

"He looked lucky, and perhaps his story was true," thought the jeweler.

Who can tell?

THE HOT SPRINGS NEWS IS PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAYS, and will be mailed to subscribers at the following rates, payable in advance: One year \$4, six months \$2.50, three months \$1.50. Advertising rates given on application. No communication or letter over an anonymous signature will be printed. BOGLE & WHALLEY, Proprietors.

## Hot Springs News.

### ONE MAN'S OPINION.

Mr. David Oppenheimer, the ex-mayor of Vancouver, is reported to have made the following deliverance at Montreal: "You eastern people, I presume, have heard of the Sheppard and Kootenay railway matter. For the privilege of draining our grand mineral resources into the States they modestly ask us to give them a land subsidy. Of course, the public sentiment is against them. The C. P. R. are already preparing to tap that country by a railway through the Crow's Nest Pass. This company deserves every consideration from British Columbia and the Dominion." This, of course, is conclusive. If Mr. David Oppenheimer, from the eminence of his ex-civic dignity, says that the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway would be a bad thing for the province and that the opinion of the province is against it, there is no appeal. The united testimony of the people of the province, the press, and the house of representatives has little weight

against the statement of one man when that man is Mr. David Oppenheimer. Mr. David Oppenheimer is, we believe, an ex-mayor. It is a failing common in ex-mayors to imagine that a little municipal distinction gives them the right to speak with authority on questions of state policy with regard to which they have as a rule neither the intelligence nor the training to form an opinion. We are accustomed to look upon the development of municipal government as the great achievement of the century. It has had one serious drawback. It has produced the ex-mayor. It would not be worth our while to comment on the opinion of Mr. David Oppenheimer on any question except the value of tea or something kindred, but for the fact that eastern people are apt to give weight to such opinions when they happen to coincide with their own prejudices. The eastern Canadians are beginning to realize that West Kootenay is a big country. They have left it to American enterprise to find this out. But they know it now, and mean to benefit by their knowledge at other people's expense, notably the inhabitants of this province. Does it ever occur to them to calculate the risk they are running of having the vague regret felt by every British Columbian that this province ever had anything with the Dominion of Canada transformed into a resolute determination to remedy the mistake?

### ARTHUR E. HODGINS,

(A. M. Can. Soc. C. E.)

CIVIL ENGINEER AND ARCHITECT.

Victoria St., Next Door to Hotel Plmr, Nelson, B. C.

### W. R. CHESTNEY

ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT.

Plans furnished on application and estimates given free. Corner Ward and Baker Streets.

### FRANK B. HARPER,

NELSON, B. C.

TEACHER OF THE VIOLIN.

Music furnished for all occasions.

### E. C. ARTHUR, M. D.

Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur.

Telephone 45. Office: Stanley and Victoria Streets.

### C. W. BUSK,

Assoc. M. Inst. C. E., M. Can. Soc. C. E.

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,

BALFOUR, B. C.

Telephone Connection.

### J. R. WILLIAMS,

Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians of London; Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of England.

Corner Slica and Ward Streets, Nelson. Telephone 10.

### A. STOLBERG, ASSAYER and CHEMIST,

AINSWORTH, B. C.

Is prepared to assay all kinds of ore. Copper assay by electrolysis. All orders will receive prompt attention. Next door to Ainsworth hotel.

### Perry, Gray, Davys & Cavill.

R. H. CAVILL, M. E., ASSAYER, NELSON, B. C.

E. C. Carpenter will act as agent for R. H. Cavill, M. E., and all samples left with him at Eldorado will be forwarded and certificates returned as promptly as possible.

### FOR RENT.

Offices and stores on Josephine street. BOGLE & WHALLEY, The Miner office.

## The Nelson Exchange,

WARD STREET.

Mining STOCKS and PROPERTIES Negotiated. Orders Taken for Colorado Stocks. FOR SALE.

A fractional extension of the "Ollie," which is an extension of the "Dandy."

## LEAN & PARKIN, Plasterers and Bricklayers

Will contract for all kinds of work, materials furnished and estimates given for work in any town in Kootenay Lake country.

LIME FOR SALE

at Nelson and Pilot Bay or delivered at any point on the lake in any sized quantities. Address P. O. box 47, Nelson.

## R. J. MOWAT & CO. Contractors and Builders, SEASONED LUMBER

always on hand for store fittings, desks, tables, etc. Will contract to erect all kinds of buildings and guarantee satisfaction. Shop: corner Josephine and Bluff sts.

## MULVEY & CLEMENS HOTEL

Accommodation for Travelers at the End of the Slocan Trail.

## GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, KASLO.

Finest Accommodations in the Lake Country. Elegant table. Best of Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.

ARCHIE FLETCHER, Proprietor and Manager.

## R. C. Campbell-Johnston

(of Swansea, India, and the United States.)

METALLURGIST, ASSAYER,  
AND MINING ENGINEER.

Properties reported on. All assays undertaken. Furnaces and concentrating plants planned and erected. Treatment for ores given. Ores bought and sold. Box 731, Vancouver, B. C. Terms cash.

## JOWETT & HAIG, Mining Brokers, Real Estate Agents and Commission Brokers.

NELSON AND REVELSTOCKE.

Options and working bonds on good prospects wanted. Temporary office in McDonald's furniture store.

## REINALD & SKINNER, Contractors and Builders. AINSWORTH, B. C.

The above firm will contract for all kinds of carpenter work. Plans and specifications furnished on short notice. All kinds of mining and mill work attended to.

## HENRY & ADAMS, PIONEER DRUG STORE, AINSWORTH, B. C.

Drugs and Medicines, Wall Paper, Paints and Oils, Tobacco and Cigars, Fishing Tackle, Stationery, etc.

## Carpenter's Pack Train

Packing from Eldorado to the Mines.

RATE 2 CENTS A POUND.

Orders at Hunter & McKinnon's or E. C. Carpenter, Eldorado City, or through direct from Nelson merchants.

**WORSE THAN PROSPECTING.**

There are 10,000 people in New York every night without shelter. At this season of the year some of them hide in Central park, some sit on the benches in the squares till a late hour, some continue to walk, and the heavens above only know what some do with themselves; but the sun finds every morning that this army of star gazers and early street walkers never grow less. At an early morning hour a policeman was seen to hustle a half dozen of these poor fellows without shelter and couch out of one of the public squares. They drifted to the Bowery, the centre of gravity for so many wayfarers in this city, and were seen to enter a rickety old hostelry by way of a pair of steps. By this circuitous route of steps they found themselves in a small and dimly lighted room, making terms of lodging with a well-fed looking fellow seated behind a small desk. But the host was doing business solely for the money and not conducting an institution of charity, for 2 of these half-starved street arabs did not have the 3 cents, the price of lodging, and were ordered back to the streets, to be kept on the move by the police. There was no sign on the street entrance to this office, but up over the office door, in large black letters on a dingy gray surface, was the following sign: "First-class spot lodging—clean floors—good order." Then, under these lines, in much smaller letters: "Terms of fare per night: For seats on the floor, 3 cents; for seat in chair, 5 cents; for lying on the floor, 5 cents; for cot, 10 cents."

At this hour the man at the little pine desk in the corner of the small office was receiving a stream of guests, who were retiring as fast as they paid their lodging. It was general Booth's race of "belated savages," who constitute such a large element in New York's population, and and here was a hotel run on certain business principles and with a profit with this class as patrons.

"You seem to be doing considerable business," said a visitor to the man at the desk, whose sharp business face smiled as he said: "Yes, this place is crowded every night."

"But how do you lodge them and how do you keep order among such characters?"

"I will show you the 4 rooms were these fellows sleep," and then he opened a door into a room about 10x16 feet, and adjoining the office. This room contained 5 rows of stool bottom chairs, and would seat 25 or 30 persons. Every chair had an occupant, who reposed with his head on the chair in front and his feet on the rounds. Every inmate appeared to sleep as soundly as a child.

In the next room the hard floor was literally covered with the forms of ill-clad men, whose arms were placed under their heads for pillows. They were arranged in rows with heads to heads.

The third room was filled with cots, arranged as berths in a car, but only 2 feet apart. These cots were constructed by tightly stretching 2 parallel ropes across the room and tying them to staples driven into the wall. Course canvass was sewed upon these ropes, and the lodgers were shelled. A tramp who had 10 cents could stretch himself on this canvass between 2 ropes. The fourth and 3-cent room was a large one. Ropes tightly stretched across the room about 3 feet apart were tied into staples driven into the walls. The weary came in, sat down upon their calves, hung their arms akimbo upon the ropes for the reception of their heads and thus slept.

"But if they haven't the 3 cents?" "They don't get in. We kept a room in cold weather where all who could raise 2 cents might stand and rest their arms and head upon a rope. It is discontinued now."

This was all there was of an establishment scarcely greater than a large-sized flat, and yet scores of human beings slept, moved and had their nightly being amid its squalid scenes and fetid atmosphere.

**Wealth of the United States.**

A bulletin issued by the census bureau of the United States shows the assessed valuation of all property in the United States in 1890, except railroad property, has increased from \$16,902-

**BRITISH COLUMBIA IRON WORKS,**

General Founders, Engineers, Boiler Makers, and Manufacturers of All Classes of Machinery. Sawmill and Marine Work a Specialty.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE

Kendall Band Mill, B. C. Shingle Machines, Steam Log Hauling Machines.

We keep in stock a full supply of Engineer and Mill Supplies, such as Pipe and Fittings, Brass Goods, Sheet and other Packing Rubber Valves, Rubber and Leather Belting, Oils, and Lubricants, etc.

**HOISTING ENGINES AND SINKING PUMPS FOR MINES.**

Corner Alexander Street and Westminster Ave., VANCOUVER, B. C.

J. W. CAMPION,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

J. E. W. MACFARLANE,  
Manager.

993,543 in 1880 to \$21,651,558,565 in 1890, an increase during the decade of \$7,748,591,992, or 45.84 per cent. Should the same relations be found to exist between the assessed valuation in 1890 and the valuation as it existed in 1890, the absolute wealth of the United States may be estimated at \$64,648,000,000, or more than \$1000 per capita, as against \$514 in 1860, \$780 in 1870 and \$870 in 1880.

**Nelson Sash, Blind & Door  
FACTORY**

Store Fixtures and Stair Building a Specialty.

D. McCallum & Co., Proprietors.

**BREMNER & WATSON,**  
AINSWORTH, B. C.

**PACK AND SADDLE HORSES  
FOR HIRE.**

Contracts taken for hauling supplies, machinery, ore, etc., to and from mines in Hot Springs district.

**ALL TEAMING WORK UNDERTAKEN.**

Agents for Davies-Sayward Sawmill Company's Lumber, Moldings, and Shingles.  
Telephone 96.

**NOTICE.**

A court of assize, nisi prius, over and terminer and general goal delivery will be held at Nelson, in the county of Kootenay, on Wednesday, the 22nd day of June, 1892. By command  
JOHN ROBSON,  
Nelson, May 23th 1892. Provincial secretary.

**NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that a sitting of the county court of Kootenay will be held at Nelson on Thursday, the 23rd day of June, 1892.  
T. H. GIFFIN,  
Nelson, B. C., May 25th, 1892. Registrar county court.

**NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that the following additional mining recording division in the West Kootenay electoral district has been established, namely:—

6. Slocan—Alexander Sproat, recorder—to comprise all the country on Slocan lake and Slocan river above its main fork, including the west branch of the Slocan river and all streams and tributaries flowing into any of the said waters.

Notice is also given that the limits of the Nelson mining recording division, as defined on the 9th day of December, 1891, are altered by excluding that portion of country contained within the aforesaid Slocan division.

JOHN ROBSON,  
Provincial secretary and minister of mines.  
Provincial secretary's office, April 26th, 1892.

**B. H. LEE & Co.**

Real Estate and Mining Brokers,  
Conveyancers.

**AGREEMENTS OF ALL  
KINDS DRAWN UP.**

KASLO, B. C.

**KASLO LOTS FOR SALE**

AND WANTED.

B. H. LEE, Notary Public. OFFICE Near Steamboat Landing.

**Ho! For the Slocan Mines!**

The undersigned is prepared to pack supplies for mine owners, miners, and prospectors

**FROM KASLO CITY**

TO THE SLOCAN MINES,

and to the mines on the headwaters and tributaries of Kaslo and Schroder creeks. Saddle horses will at all times be in readiness for travelers bound for the eldorados tributary to Kaslo City. All orders left at Green Brothers' stores at Kaslo City and Ainsworth will receive prompt attention.  
HUGH McLEOD.  
Kaslo City, B. C., December 10th, 1891.

**KASLO-SLOCAN**

The EASIEST and QUICKEST ROUTE in to the SLOCAN MINES is by way of KASLO CITY. Pack and saddle horses for the conveyance of parties and supplies will be always on hand, as soon as it is possible to reach that district in the spring.

**BREMNER & WATSON**

**KASLO CITY**

Is rapidly becoming one of the chief points in the Kootenay Lake Country. Lots can be had at reasonable figures and on good terms. Write or apply to  
C. HAMBER Agent, Nelson, B. C.

KOOTENAY  
LODGE,



No. 16,  
I. O. O. F.

Meets every Monday night at 20 o'clock in Hume's Hall. Officers: J. H. Matheson, N. G., G. W. Aldous, V. G., W. Hodson, Secretary, J. Fred. Hume, Treasurer. Visiting members cordially invited to attend.

Wright Street,  
AINS WORTH.

# GREEN BROS.

Front Street,  
KASLO CITY.

DEALERS IN

Miners' Supplies, Iron and Steel, Hardware, Groceries, Provisions, Boots and Shoes,  
Dry Goods, Clothing, Men's Furnishings, Etc., Etc.

Our branch store at Kaslo City is the place at which Prospectors and Miners bound for the Kaslo Creek and Slocan Lake mines should purchase supplies, in order to save transportation charges.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

W. Jevons has returned from Spokaue.

Ten men are at work on the Alpine road.

Scott McDonald is on his way in, and is laying over in Spokane for a day or two.

The owners of the Dictator intend to sink a 100-foot shaft on their claim, and mean to put in the assessment work on the 4 or 5 other claims which form the group.

On Tuesday the United was visited by S. P. Palmer. The drift to the south is in 3 feet of ore on the same chute from which ore was shipped last year. Galena has been struck in the 150 foot level.

The steamer Ainsworth is tied up at the customs station at Rykert. The owners are unable to get her away as it is asserted that before she can be released it will be necessary for her to be examined, not only by the boiler inspector, but by an inspecting board; and this because the boiler was made in Chicago, and has some patent fuel-saving apparatus attached. The manufacturers in the east give but a small amount of encouragement to people in this district to deal with them. The machinery for Buchanan's new steamer, which was ordered some considerable time before the machinery for the Ainsworth, is not yet to hand. Had it not been for the red tapeism of the customs officers the American made machinery would have been running on Kootenay lake some weeks ago. If the eastern manufacturers wish to do any business with this part of the country they will have to get a move on. There is such a thing as too much protection.

## KASLO NOTES.

Nothing further is known of Pound's strike except that it is a very large body of ore.

Two men arrived here from Eldorado last Thursday at 3 p. m., having come through since the morning.

It is a great inconvenience having no post office here. The Kaslo mail is all sent to Ainsworth, the time taken in sorting it there usually loses a mail.

A petition is being signed by numbers of free-miners asking the government to establish a record office here. Considerable delay is caused by its being necessary to take the record to

Ainsworth, the boats not running often enough to enable the miner to do the trip from Kaslo to Hot Springs and back under three days.

Another find by Cavanagh, reported Wednesday, about 3 miles this side of Bear lake, gives galena mixed with gray copper, 30 inches wide, assaying \$161.60 in silver; name of claim, Lord of the Hills.

The 2 strikes referred to last week were Thompson and Whittier's Monte Cristo, and Pound's. The Monte Cristo galena assays \$108 in silver and 60 per cent lead, the carbonates averaging \$50. The ledge matter is carbonates, kidney galena, and is 10 feet wide. It is traceable for 300 feet. The discoverers mean to do work enough to show what they really have got. The Monte Cristo is about 18 miles from Kaslo and 2 miles from the lakes.

## PROVINCIAL NEWS.

The Nanaimo output of coal has undergone considerable increase this spring.

Twelve live eastern prelates are traveling round in British Columbia just now.

A company is prospecting for coal at North Vancouver, with every prospect of success.

The salmon run on the Fraser river has been falling off rapidly during the last week or two.

Vancouver beat Victoria at cricket by 5 runs on Saturday June 11th. Vancouver was also victorious at lacrosse.

The Bank of British Columbia has taken possession of the Vancouver City Foundry on a writ for a debt of nearly \$70,000.

Cases of smallpox are still reported from Vancouver and New Westminster. Rumors point to the existence of the disease in Victoria.

The Colonist claims to have discovered shocking cases of the debauching of young girls in Victoria, and calls for an investigation by the authorities.

A sample of marble from Texada island has been tested at Nanaimo as to what kind of polish it will take. It proves to be marble of the finest quality.

Forty-five hundred dollars was realized by a clean-up last week on the Rattler claim, Fairview. Over 50 claims have been recorded there since April 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Hope and child and A. Beacon were upset from a small boat whilst trying to

board the R. P. Rithet, near Plumper's Pass. Mrs. Deacon and child drowned.

A project has been set on foot to transport the Beaver to Chicago for exhibition at the World's Fair. The Beaver rounded Cape Horn in 1835 and has been in constant use till within 12 months.

T. Y. Procter and others have located and surveyed 300 acres at the mouth of Duck creek, where the Moyez trail crosses the Kootenay river. The astute owners contemplate the possibility of townsite speculation when the Crow's Nest Pass road becomes a fact.

Captain A. E. Chittenden, formerly of the British navy, but now employed by the British museum for the purpose of studying the character, habits, etc., of the North American Indian, is en route for Alaska. Captain Chittenden has been for many years studying the geological formation of the glaciers and mountains of Alaska, and during his sojourn in that wild and uninhabited country has been the hero of many exciting adventures. Mr. Chittenden is a standard authority on matters pertaining to natural history, and his works on the formation and characteristics of glacial formation will be found in the libraries of students both in this country and Europe. The captain will spend the coming summer in and about the Queen Charlotte Islands, returning to England in December. His secretary and co-worker, Paul Brydon, accompanies him North.

A whole Indian family, consisting of the parents and 3 children, in Lillooet, are supposed to have been murdered. A family who lives at Seaton lake went to Bridge river to work in the placer diggings as was their annual custom, about March 20th. On April 4th the elder girl went into Lillooet on horse back to buy a sack of flour and that was the last seen of any of them. On May 14th 2 Indians called at their tent on the bank of the river. An examination disclosed blood stains on the sack of flour and a pillow as well as marks on the rocks and ground where the bodies were dragged to the river. There was also hair and blood stains on the rocks. A rifle, saddle and other articles that the family owned are also missing. As but little of the flour is used it is supposed that the murders occurred about 2 days after the girl was seen at Lillooet, or about the 6th of May. The Indian agent for Lillooet has offered a reward of \$200 for the discovery and conviction of the murderers.

# PILOT BAY!

This Townsite is now being cleared and surveyed, and will be placed on the market as early in June as the work can be completed.

MR. W. M. NEWTON

WILL ACT AS RESIDENT AGENT.

JOSHUA DAVIES.