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The Kootenay Mail.

Vol. 6.—No. 28. REVELSTOKE, WEST KOOTENAY, B. C., NOVEMBER 4, 1899. $2.00 a Year.

The Herald Loses

The devil can quote scripture for his purpose but on the plan that words are given to conceal rather than express thoughts. That is the Herald's position in reply to my challenge for its grounds for charging Laurier and liberalism—the man and its party—with dishonorable disloyalty. What answer is it to such a charge, with its accompanying slur at French-Canadian patriotism to sneak off with abuse of "Tarte's Clique of Quebec Grits," as it did in its issue of October 25. What value are the quotations, [who made the translations?—Ed] from a few Quebec papers, some of which are not even liberal in politics in support of a charge of disloyalty against Laurier and liberalism, and which they denounced for sending a Canadian contingent to the Transvaal. Such an argument alone destroys the value of the Herald's coward cry, and proves its beggarly baselessness. What test is it of French-Canada's sentiment to quote from Mr. Bourassa's speech against the government's policy when it is manfully maintained, amongst others, by Messrs. Prefontaine, liberal, M. P. for Maisonneuve, Lemieux, liberal, M. P. for Gaspe, Bazinet, liberal, M. P. for Joliette, Brodeur, liberal, for Rouville, Lavergne, liberal, M. P. for Drummond and Arthabasca, Beausoleil, liberal, M. P. for Berthier, Geoffrion, liberal candidate for Verchores, Belcourt, liberal, M. P. for Ottawa, and Fortin, liberal, M. P. for Laval. I could quote from speeches of these gentlemen, and others of their countrymen, words which would tingle with pleasure the ears of the truest Britisher of us all, but that I hesitate to occupy greedily too much space. Still if you can afford it, sir, it is but justice to French-Canada's loyalty to give such splendid testimony room and publicity.

Mayor Prefontaine—I say there is not a French-Canadian who understands his duties that will even discuss the demand of her majesty's government that will refuse to offer to defend the flag of our country of adoption. We owe gratitude to Great Britain and we cannot refuse her in any way.

Mr. Belcourt, M. P.—I enclose my cheque, etc. * * * I wish to prove by something more than words the admiration which I entertain for the pluck and loyalty of those who have volunteered to stand up and fight for the flag that is dear to us all. The cause for which you have enlisted is the cause of progress and civilization, and civil and religious liberty, and there is none more glorious than the flag under and for which you will serve.

Deputy Speaker Lemieux—"I am glad to say *civis Britannicus sum*." I am ready to accept all the obligations conferred by the title. I claim all its privileges and am not the loser."

When I want French Canadian matters for the next political meeting I will take from those I quote. They're good enough for me as specimens of French-Canadian sentiment and I shall hope to see Quebec as well as Ontario and British Columbia rally round the man and the party who are responsible for the policy of fostering imperial unity and Canadian nationality as not incompatible ideals. He, Laurier, has been called traitor before by men of his own race when he settled the Manitoba school question that a cowardly conservative party created by coercive interference. He carried Quebec, nevertheless, in spite of all intimidations and he will carry it again on loyalty to the British flag and Canadian unity against all attempts to arouse racial animosity.

It has been said in the Herald that when the Boers are beaten that a Dominion modelled on our own will be established in South Africa. There the Boers will be, in a sense, counterparts of our French-Canadian citizens and equal rights with our own people given them, trusting to them and the justice of British institutions, fair play of its people and democracy of its sentiment to make them loyal subjects. What would the chance of of doing so be, what the prospect of South African peace and neighborliness if the press poured vinegar instead of oil into their wounds and excited racial feeling as papers are now seemingly trying to do in Canada. It is unBritish to refuse to shake a worthy foe by the hand when the battle is over and foreign to a Britain's nature to treasure a grudge. Let there be no more attempts to excite racial feeling in Canada, but present a better model for our new South African possession, soon to be part of our glorious empire.

In conclusion I must briefly show what miserable tactics the Herald uses to make a point. It started its abuse of Sir Wilfrid Laurier on the strength of a clipping from La Presse, which it attributed to Hon. Mr. Tarte. La Presse has nothing to do with either of these gentlemen, is not their property and is not controlled by them. Last week it said: "Then when the New South Wales Lancers had already arrived in London and detachments from other Australian colonies were already on their way, etc."—insinuating Canadian tardiness of assistance. The facts are: The N. S. W. Lancers happened to be in London for annual training when Kruger's ultimatum was received and they readily volunteered. A press dispatch bearing date Oct. 23, three days after the Herald's statement, says "dispatches from Sydney and Melbourne record the departure of the Australian contingent for the war amid scenes of the wildest enthusiasm." Again! Take the words "Australian colonies" as used by the Herald, put them in conjunction with its editorial of even date: "Yesterday morning the citizens of Revelstoke took part in an event unique in the history of the Dominion, namely, the departure of Canadian troops to fight the battles of the empire outside the boundaries of Canada," and the fact will come home to all that while Canada has federal procedure the Australian colonies as yet have not. The event of sending troops as a body to fight outside its own borders, is as the Herald says, in an aside, "unique" in our history and it had to be carefully considered. It was considered calmly and with dignity, received the royal thanks and a precedent has been set that, though not strictly constitutional, perhaps, will, nevertheless, be productive of everlasting benefit in bringing about a practical and definite consideration of the consolidation and inter-dependence of the ties between Great Britain and Greater Britain. Hasten the day.

LOYAL LABOR LIBERAL.

Trade and Labor Assembly.

At the special meeting of the above assembly held Monday evening, October 30th, the charter of affiliation was received and handed in by the district organizer of the A. F. of L., D. Stamper.

Resolved: That a hearty vote of thanks be tendered to all those who ably assisted in making the E. V. Debs lecture a success; and that a copy be forwarded to the non-members of the assembly who assisted.

Resolved: That the recording secretary be instructed to write to the police commissioners and inquire whether the law relating to nickel in the slot machines was being enforced.

Resolved: That this assembly protests against the discriminating and partial manner in which the city council of Revelstoke is acting in regards to the purchase of materials for public use, and in particular in regards to the purchase of lumber for the sidewalks, and be it further resolved that the recording secretary forward a copy of these resolutions to the city clerk.

Meeting adjourned till next Monday evening, November 6, at 8 o'clock sharp. Workmen unite.

S. NEEDHAM, President. D. STAMPER, Rec. Secretary.

C. P. R. Profits.

For September, 1899, the Canadian Pacific Railway gross earnings were $2,649,785; working expenses, $1,502,900; net profits, $1,146,885.

In September, 1898, the net profits were $1,092,514.

For the nine months ending September 13th, 1899, the figures are as follows: Gross earnings, $20,197,811; working expenses, $12,036,879; net profits, $8,160,932.

For the nine months ending September 13th, 1893, there was a net profit of $6,859,000.

Rev. Dr. Paget will conduct services at St. Peters, Church of England, on Sunday as usual, 8 a. m., holy communion; 11, matins, holy communion and sermon; 2:30, Sunday school; 7:30, evensong (choral) and sermon.

By supporting the Surprise Steam Laundry you will keep in circulation $300 to $400 per month that would otherwise go into Chinese coffers.

IMPORTED ITALIANS

Taking the Places of Striking Miners In the Slocan.

The Slocan mine owners are importing Italian laborers and putting them to work in the mines, the first shipment reaching the Payne mine Thursday. It is the intention of the mine owners to flood Kootenay with this class of labor. So far the miners are orderly but it is believed that the Italians are being brought in to cite them to violence. The aid of the alien labor will be invoked, but it is scarcely believed that it will be enforced by the federal authorities.

Militia Orders.

The drill nights for this month will be:

Monday, November 6th.
Monday, November 13th.
Monday, November 20th.
Wednesday, November 22nd.
Monday, November 27th.

All drills will be held in Tapping's theatre. Members are requested to turn out regularly and to wear light shoes so as not to injure the floor for dancing purposes.

There will be two separate squads, one especially for new men or men who have not attended regularly, which will afford them ample opportunity for becoming proficient.

It is important that all members bear in mind that in case of the theatre being used for an entertainment on the same night as regular drill the drill will be postponed until the night following.

The command of the Revelstoke Rifle Company has been given to Capt. Taylor, who has secured Tapping's theatre for a drill hall.

Regular drill nights will be posted in the local papers every week.

None but militiamen will be admitted to the hall on drill nights.

Col. Peters, district officer commanding military district No. 11, Victoria, B. C., will inspect the local company on Wednesday evening November 22d, when all members will be present.

J. A. Magee, of Comaplix, paid Revelstoke a visit this week.

The Brilliant Bart.

Sir Charles Tupper, Bart, told an audience in Ottawa the other night that he it was who was responsible for the going of the Canadian contingent to the Transvaal. Incidentally he built the C. P. R., thought out and introduced the national policy and brought about confederation.

The Bart, is too modest. He should have told the whole story of his gigantic achievements instead of a mere fragment. Surely the world should know that it was Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., who built Niagara Falls, hollowed out a hole for the Pacific ocean to nestle in, planted the mighty mountain peaks of British Columbia in their resting places, created the Eiffel tower and constructed the architectural triumphs for the Paris exposition from his own designs. It was Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., who stuffed the Klondike full of gold, headed off the Spanish Armada, whipped the French at sea, led the British forces at Waterloo and finally overcome the yelling devils in the Soudan. In fact, when you come to think of it, very little has happened since the beginning of all things that was not brought about by a gentle pressure of the button by the elegant forefinger of Sir Charles Tupper, Bart.

At a time of life when most men are looking forward to lean and slippered pantaloons in the immediate future, Sir Charles Tupper is still at it as vigorously as ever. It is a wonderful and amazing thing. As Shakespeare puts it, with simple but convincing eloquence: "Take him for all in all, he is indeed a Bart.—we ne'er shall look upon his like again," and only the meanest kind of a man would say: "We don't want to."

A special meeting of Court Mt. Begbie, I. O. F., is called for this evening.

Mrs. Wm. Tomlinson and family left last evening for Oregon on a visit to relatives.

Mrs. A. M. Craig, of Thomson's Landing, spent yesterday in town returning home this morning.

Rev. Dr. Paget returned Wednesday from his vacation trip to England. He was accompanied by his sister.

For A Public Hospital

A strong movement is on foot to give Revelstoke a modern public hospital, and the scheme is now well under way; details will be completed at a meeting of those interested next week.

An uptodate, cottage hospital has long been needed in this city and district and its success is practically assured. The territory it would draw patients and revenue from extends from Golden to Kamloops and to Slocan City from the south.

A building suitable for the purpose can be secured at a very reasonable rental. The hospital as at present contemplated will have an office and dispensary, operating room, general ward for men with six beds, woman's and children's ward three beds, three private wards, sitting room, dining room, kitchen and a couple of bedrooms. The necessary staff will consist of a superintendent, matron, nurse, cook and man of all work. The superintendent will, of course, be the attending physician.

It is intended to make it a public hospital, in every sense, where every physician will be privileged to treat his own patients, and where if one is unable to pay for treatment he will be as well cared for as if in the private wards.

It will repuire less than $300 per month to maintain such an institution, and the initial expense will not exceed $600. The latter item it is believed can easily be arranged, and for maintenance, the $3,500 per year necessary, the sums that can be secured from the sale of tickets, C. P. R. surgical cases, the business from several mines, and saw-mills, appropriations from city and province for treating city and provincial patients, subscriptions, etc., will, it is believed do so and leave a handsome balance to go towards a building fund.

The proposed institution should and undoubtedly will have the hearty support of everyone in the district.

The City Council

Very little of interest transpired at the council meeting last evening. The financial standing of the city, an approximate account of which was given by the finance committee, brought on some discussion and somewhat marred the work laid out by the public works committee; however, it was decided not to proceed with any improvements not already under way until the finance committee presents its report in full at next meeting.

All members of the council were present.

Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

Several communications were read.

A petition was read from residents on Connaught avenue asking for a sidewalk between First street and Tapping's old hall, to be built out of general fund.

Finance committee estimated cash on hand to be in the neighborhood of $1500 with several works unfinished. A full report was asked of them for next meeting.

Ald. Kilpatrick said report of sidewalks referred to committee had not been handed in pending report of finance committee. He thought the petition now up should be held over.

After several inquiries were made and dealt with the council adjourned.

Revelstokers Scabbed

A couple of weeks ago F. Trombley dismantled the old saw mill at Laurie and shipped it to Ymir. To aid him he secured the services of two well-known Revelstokers, and a miner, two men slightly known in Revelstoke and several strangers. After the mill was shipped he pursuaded them to go to Ymir with him. The men could not be deterred from going, as it could not be made plain to them that they were scabbing. They could not see it in that light.

On communicating with the miners at Nelson and Ymir as to the conditions under which the men went to work for the Ymir mine, the answer, most emphatic, is that they have gone to work as "scabs."

These men, four only who could be termed Revelstokers, went down under the impression that they were not scabbing, though only as laborers, for $3.00 per day, but they were well aware that they were taking the places of men who were out on strike for a principle. It is now very doubtful if they are receiving more than $2.50 per day, as an agent of that Company was in Revelstoke the last day or two and that was all he would offer.

In relation to this matter a Nelson miner says: "These men, though not working in the mine at present, are scabbing just the same. The Ymir company makes a practice of persuading their laborers, mechanics or any old thing they can get, to go to work in the mine as soon as the job for which they are engaged is finished. Every mine in Ymir district with the solitary exception of the Ymir company with their one mine is paying the union rate of wages and employ union men. Every one who assist the company in any way whatever against the miners are considered scabs. These men will be placed on the scab list and posted as scabs."

We may be charitable and conclude that those men did not know they were scabbing. If they refuse to leave the work now that they know that they are scabbing they deserve the contempt of every honest man, for the scab is the most contemptible thing on earth, hated by his fellows, despised by his employers, and only used to "break" better men. They are, in the labor world, outlaws, their hand against every honest man, the hand of every honest man against them. If these men continue to work as scabs they are entitled to no better treatment than scabs deserve, which they should receive if they ever return to Revelstoke.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL BRIEFS

George Ritchie is in town this week.

Don't forget the K. of P. ball Friday night.

Justice of the Peace Scott and wife were Revelstoke visitors this week.

Do you pant for a pair of pants, if so Morris & Steed are panting to sell pants.

George Sutherland is back in Revelstoke though not fully recovered in health.

Frank Libby, manager at the St. Leon Hot Springs, came up from the south Thursday evening.

President Shaughnessy and party came in from the west on a special train Wednesday afternoon and remained over night here.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held next Tuesday afternoon in the Presbyterian church at 3 o'clock; a very interesting time is expected.

Capt. Taylor is sending for the necessary paraphernalia for playing basket ball, which will be found an interesting and pleasant diversion for our local militiamen.

Both local Oddfellows lodges are doing a great deal of degree work lately. A move is on foot for forming a good degree team to do the work for both lodges.

Services in Presbyterian church tomorrow at the usual hours, 11 and 7:30. Morning subject, "Spiritual Religion;" evening, "How to Obtain Eternal Life."

Rev. and Mrs. Menzies gave a Hallowe'en party Tuesday evening at their residence which was attended by about thirty-five young people. A very enjoyable evening was spent in games and other amusements.

At a special session of the county court held here Thursday the man Mitchell pleaded guilty to the charge of forging a check on the Columbia River Lumber Co. and was sentenced to six months in Kamloops prison.

J. W. Bengough, cartoonist, humorous lecturer, opera singer, reciter, poet-mimic, will give one of his celebrated entertainments in Tapping's Hall on November 20. As a caricaturist Mr. Bengough has no equal, and all should avail themselves of this opportunity to see and hear him.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. are giving a prty at the house of Mrs. J. Lawson, McKenzie avenue, on Thursday evening, November 9, to which all their friends are cordially invited. A number of little bags are being distributed which will speak for themselves; anyone not getting a sack can procure one that evening.

It is evidently the intention of the management of the B. & B. C. Co. to vigorously push development work on the Standard group this winter. Thursday, W. H. Wilcox, Gus Hedstrom, Donald Cameron and Charles Richards left for that camp for the winter. This addition to the force already working there should do considerable work towards making a mine of the Standard.

Revelstoke Schools.

Following is the report of the Revelstoke public schools, and the standing of pupils in the order of merit in their classes:

DIVISION I.

Class 5.—Bessie Lawson, Harold Clark, Edith Fraser.

Class 4, senior.—Flora Palmer, Alvin Urquhart, Nellie Dunne.

Class 4, junior.—Pearl Robinson, George Pettipiece, Wally Clark.

DIVISION II.

Senior 3rd.—Fred Urquhart, Grace Somes, Winnie McCrury.

Junior 3rd.—Jas. Stamper, Robert Caley, Norma McNab.

Second Reader.—Percy Dunne, Hazel Buck, Harold Burridge.

DIVISION III.

Second Reader.—Gordon Woodhouse George Toombs, Emmet Brown.

First Reader.—Annie Palmer, Nellie Bain, Willie Bisset.

Second Primer.—Morris Anderson, Annie Corson, Nellie Robinson.

DIVISION IV.

Second Primer.—Thomas Wilkinson, Jennie Hyatt, Ephraim Smith.

First Primer.—Lucy McCarthy, Frank Burke, Mamie Dunne.

B Primer.—Alvina Bain, Leslie LanGridge, Gertrude Mathews.

A Primer.—Wellie Gallicano, Lannis Patrick, Oliver Ainslie.

DIVISION V.

Class 4.—Bessie Brundrette, George Campbell, Sammie Parsons.

Class 3.—Zelia Brault, Emma Morgan, Eddie Hyatt.

Class 2.—Ernest McMahon, Charlie Williams and George Booth, Freddie McMahon.

Class 1.—Jean Sutherland, Eva Doyle, Laura Aobbs.

Dominion Trade.

The statement of revenue and expenditure of the Dominion for the three months ending September 30th, last, shows an aggregate trade increase over the same period of last year of nearly $11,000,000. There was an increase of both imports and exports, exports increased $7,460,000, and imports by $3,500,000. There was an increase in the revenue of $589,020. In the September quarter of 1898 the imports exceeded the exports, but in the quarter just closed, the exports are nearly $3,000,000 the greater. For the month of September the increase in imports is $2,923,000, and of exports $2,479,000, an increase of trade for the month of $5,400,000.

They Maintain Him.

It is a mistake to suppose that the rich man maintains his servants, tradesmen, tenants, laborers; the truth is they maintain him. It is their industry which supplies his table, furnishes his wardrobe, builds his houses, adorns his equipage, provides his amusements. It is not the estate, but the labor employed upon it, that pays the rent; all that he does is to distribute what others produce, which is the least part of the business.—Paley.

The Kootenay Mail

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Address
THE KOOTENAY MAIL,
Revelstoke, B.C.

REVELSTOKE, NOV. 4, 1899.

Ratepayers in the lower town are complaining that they have not received fair treatment in the matter of public improvements by the present council. The council, they say, is controlled by C. P. R. influence, and the greater part of the money expended has been spent where it largely improved C. P. R. property. There is, we think, some slight foundation for their complaint, but the fault lies largely with the two members of the council from the lower town. Had they insisted on fair treatment for that part of the city from the first the old town would probably ere this have had more than a few hundred feet of sidewalk, and a little grading on Douglas street hill. Now the $15,000 borrowed by the council is practically exhausted. The railway crossing on Douglas street is not provided for; it is very doubtful if a sidewalk up will be built up Douglas street hill; that most important work, the draining of Front street, is not even contemplated. The complaints are rather late. These much needed improvements should have been secured before so much had been expended on "improvements" that are practically useless save to a favored few.

It may be true that large bodies move slowly, but that can scarcely be the reason why the Revelstoke city council has failed to pass a by-law regulating the Chinese lodging houses, as it is a matter of record that a by-law has been introduced, passed its three readings and became law at one session. Several weeks ago the attention of the council and health authorities was called to the condition of these dens of hideous vice, horrible filth and loathsome disease, and a way pointed out to the council for their abolishment. Every member of the council is supposed to be a friend of the white laborer, opposed to the employment of Chinese, and anxious to abate the nuisances complained of, yet they are not falling over each other in their haste to introduce and put into force an effectual and eminently practical measure for securing the desired end. The council has done nothing. The medical health officer, so far as known, has not made a move. The police can do nothing.

FUNNY, isn't it? A couple of weeks ago a judge in Cornwall, Ontario, sentenced two tramps to nine and a half and ten years at hard labor simply because they were loitering around the Grand Trunk Railway depot. Last week in Revelstoke, British Columbia, a man was fined five dollars and costs for committing a murderous assault on another and nearly chopping his head off with an axe. The victim of the assault is in hospital and will be disfigured for life. In one case the G. T. R. prosecuted and the men were sent down for long terms. They were tramps. In the other case the prisoner was a Chinaman, a Canadian Pacific Railway employe, was lightly fined and returned to work the next day; the justice who tried the latter case was a C. P. R. official.

A. B. C. EMPLOYMENT agent has, it is said, furnished one hundred Chinese laborers for the Algoma Central Railway, the first shipment, with more to follow. When a few thousand Chinese are sent east and are scattered all over Ontario and the eastern provinces perhaps the politicians of that part of the Dominion will pay some attention to the demands of British Columbia for restriction and the prohibition of Mongolian employment on public works.

On the front page of the MAIL today will be found a reply to the Herald's latest charges of treason on the part of the Laurier government, by "Loyal Labor Liberal." We commend it to the attention of our readers, as a complete refutation of all charges of disloyalty against Laurier and liberalism—the man and the party.

Ha! Ha! Ha! The Herald accuses the editor of the MAIL of writing letters to himself. As usual, the Herald is wrong. The MAIL editor does not flatter the Herald pencil pusher by imitating him in this respect.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER'S scheme for securing $1000 insurance on the life of each member of the Canadian contingent has proven a flat failure. Sir Charles made but little capital out of this, his latest bid for public favor.

Contempt Is Theirs.

The Montreal Gazette, whose staunch conservativism and loyalty to Canada and the Empire cannot be impeached, takes some of our tory papers to task, tells them their utterances are treasonable and finishes its lecture as follows:

"Very censurable is the conduct of certain journals which are taking advantage of the attitude on the Transvaal contingent issue, taken by certain writers and speakers who tried to make it appear that the French speaking people of the province are all Boer sympathizers and opposed to Canada's doing its duty. They take the legitimate, though mistaken, utterances of Mr. Pourassa, M. P., and the vaporings of political irresponsibles like Alphonse McCaffreys, of the club Robidoux, and represent them as the universal opinion of French-speaking Quebec, ignoring entirely the position assumed by men like Mr. Prefontaine, M. P., Mr. Bergeon, M. P., Mr. Belcourt, M. P., the French-speaking members of the militia who are joining the active service contingent, and the dignified attitude of the great majority of the province's public men, who accept the formation and sending of the contingent as they would the performance of any other national obligation. Newspapers and men—fortunately they are few in number—who are guilty in this matter are worse than unwise. They are mischief makers, who merit the contempt of all patriotic men; and such contempt is theirs, whether they think they have political method in their madness or are merely evidencing their own wrong sentiments."

Military Efficiency at Ottawa.

An Ottawa correspondent under date of October 29th, says:

"War news generally, and the preparation of the Canadian contingent in particular, has occupied the public mind this week to the practical exclusion of all other matters. Not since the dark days of March, 1885, when the midnight alarm was sounded for our militia to take up arms against the rebellious half-breeds of the northwest, has such intense interest and excitement been aroused in matters military. The popular attention today is even more aroused than it was then, for there is scarcely a village or hamlet from sea to sea that has not a son or at least an acquaintance on the muster roll.

"The smoothness and rapidity with which the machinery of mobilization has worked, the completeness of all the arrangements and the general efficiency displayed by the militia department, has won the admiration of the country, an admiration which is only second to that felt at the promptness and enthusiasm with which the boys have responded to the call of arms. Almost without exception, the difficulty recruiting officers have had to overcome had been to choose the comparative few required from the many who were anxious to serve while among civilians, all classes of the community are vieing with each other in their efforts to render every possible attention great or small that will make the boys realize the extent to which their patriotism is appreciated by the people, and the interest that will be taken in their every movement of enlistment till they are brought safely home again."

TROUT LAKE MINING NOTE.

Some Samples Taken From the Topic Ledge.

(Held Over From Last Week)

Hugh McPherson has two men engaged on the St. Elmo, and it is also together likely that operations will be continued during the winter.

Messrs. Jordan, Perrin & O'Donnell, and Redpath have the 20 ft. contract on the Rob Roy and Highland Chief.

The operations of the diamond drill on the Glengarry, we are informed, has proved a failure owing to the impossibility of obtaining a satisfactory core. It is alleged that as long as the drill was operating in the solid rock everything was satisfactory, but the moment a body of galena was encountered it crumbled up and it was found impossible to bring up a core. This of course would kill the usefulness of the drill, for without the core no test could be made.

The Eva group on Fish creek was bonded the other day to outside capital by Messrs. Tweedie and Hutchison of Comaplix. This property is the most extraordinary strike in value that has been made in the Lardeau this season. Although Fish creek and its tributaries have always been known as the richest section of what is known as the Lardeau, still this strike has thrown the bulk of the other properties in the shade as regards the value of its surface rock. The mineral obtained from this property is gold, and the croppings run from $400 to $600 in gold. Cory Menhinick and J. A. Magee have claims on this lead, and on their holdings the lead as exposed is about 30 feet in width and containing values as stated above. This, it is expected, will give an impetus to development operations in the fish creek section.

THE UNTOLD TALE.

When shall we meet again, sweetheart,
I ask as the years roll by,
Or if in the circlet of life apart
Our paths must forever lie?

I wandered alone in the dear old lane
Where we met in the long ago,
And my heart rebels with passionate pain
That love hath its ending so.

I long, how I long for the clasp of your hand,
For the light of your own bright smile,
For the hour when we shall together stand,
And fate may forget awhile!

I loved you then, but you guessed not the same,
And, my own, I would ask no more
But to meet again in the dear old lane,
As free as in days of yore.

So I wait, sweetheart, but to take your hand,
When time shall the truth unfold,
And gather the threads in a lovelit land
Of the tale that was left untold.

—Exchange.

NOT ALL HEROES.

Engineers Who Stick to Their Engines Are Too Scared to Jump.

"Yes, I've been pretty badly scared several times since I began railroading 15 years ago," said an old freight conductor, "and don't really know which one was the worst, although of course I always thought the last was. We're all of us human, and if a man tells you he doesn't get scared railroading don't believe him. I've seen lots in the papers about heroic engineers who stand at their posts and sacrificed their lives trying to save others. When you show me one man that takes those chances for humanity's sake, as they say, I'll show you a hundred who stand just because they were too scared to jump or didn't have time.

"A man thinks mighty quick sometimes, but he doesn't always have time to think of anybody that's behind him. When a fellow's running across the country a mile a minute in pitch dark and all of a sudden a big headlight flashes in his face or a pair of red lights show up in front, he is mighty apt to forget what the papers will say about a hero at his post. If he can move at all, he shuts off, throws her over and plugs her with one hand, working the air brake just because it's second nature and he can't help himself. It's what they call mechanical, and a man will do it without really knowing what he's doing. Then he'll jump if he can.

"Talking about these heroes, I'm one of them myself. I've a big reputation up north as a man who'd stick to his post. It was when I first went to railroading. I'd been raised in my superintendent's family, and when I got old enough I went to firing on the Milwaukee. About three months after I'd got a regular run I was out on a freight over night. We'd had a rush, and I was pretty tired, and about 12 the head brakeman took the fire for awhile and I went to sleep. I was sitting on the front end of the seat, dead to the world, when a couple of red lights on the tail end of a caboose showed up. The freight ahead of us had broken in two, and we caught the hind end in a cut. The engineer shut off, but he didn't have time to throw her over and plug her, and he and the brakeman both jumped without even waking me up.

"We hit the caboose pretty hard, I tell you, but instead of breaking her up or ditching the pilot went under the car and raised it right up till it was half way up the boiler. The shock woke me up, but I was only half awake then. She was moving along slow yet, and when I saw the red lights on the caboose the first thing that struck me was that we were on a siding and that the engineer had got off, leaving the engine in forward motion and she had leaked or sprung her throttle and gone into another freight on the siding ahead of us.

"I jumped over to the engineer's side and threw her over and plugged her hard. It didn't take much to stop, and I stood there for a minute or two smiling proudly on the engineer's leaving her in forward motion, and yet if I had been wide enough awake to think of jumping on her your life some other fellow would have been the hero, and I'd tried to beat the engineer and brakeman out of the cab window."

A Clear Case.

Irish Barrister (addressing the bench)—Your honor, I shall first absolutely prove to the jury that the prisoner could not have committed the crime with which he is charged. If that does not convince the jury, I shall show that he was insane when he committed it. If that fails, I shall prove an alibi.—Sphinx.

If all the tobacco smoked in the British empire last year were rolled into a rope an inch in diameter, it would form a snakelike roll which, following the line of the equator, would go 20 times around the earth.

Literary men resemble hens. The author lays a plot, and the editor sits on it. —Berlin (Md.) Herald.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that thirty days from date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated near Trout Lake City, in Trout Lake District, West Kootenay.

Commencing at a post at the north-east corner of George Gleson's preemption near Trout Lake, thence south 20 chains, thence east 60 chains, thence north 60 chains, thence west 60 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west 60 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 60 chains to initial post, containing 120 acres more or less.

Also commencing at a post on the Great Northern trail about one mile up from Trout Lake wagon road, thence north 20 chains, thence east 50 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 50 chains, thence north 20 chains to initial post, containing 200 acres more or less.

Also commencing at a post on Lardeau trail on Lardeau Creek near 2-mile post, thence west 40 Chains, thence north 70 chains, thence east 40 chains more or less to Lardeau Creek, thence following creek south 70 chains to initial post, containing 280 acres more or less. In all 960 acres.

FRED ROBINSON.
Revelstoke, B. C., October 10th, 1899.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on Trout Lake, in Trout Lake District.

Commencing at a post at the northeast corner of Trout Lake City townsite at the northwest corner of Trout Lake, running north 20 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 20 chains more or less to lake shore, thence westerly along lake shore, 80 chains, to initial post containing 160 acres more or less.

Also commencing at a post on the south shore of Trout Lake about one mile east of what is known as Six-Mile Point, thence south 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains more or less to lake shore, thence east along lake shore to initial post, containing 560 acres more or less.

Also commencing at a post on south shore of Trout Lake at a point called Eight-Mile Point, thence running in an easterly direction along the shore of Trout Lake 30 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, more or less, to initial post, containing 160 acres more or less. In all 880 acres.

DANIEL ROBINSON.
Revelstoke, B. C., October 16th, 1899.

Kootenay Lodge No. 15 A.F. & A.M.

The regular meeting are held in the Masonic Temple, Bourne's Hall, on the third Monday in each month at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

G. S. FLINDT, SECRETARY.

REVELSTOKE LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 25.

Regular meetings are held in Oddfellows' Hall every Thursday night at eight o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

P. MOORE, N. G. A. C. THOMPSON, SEC.

SELKIRK LODGE, NO. 12, I. O. O. F.

Meets every Tuesday evening in Oddfellows' Hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

J. PALMER, N. G. J. MATHIE, Sec.

COURT MT. BEGBIE I. O. F. No. 3461.

Meets in the Oddfellow Hall on the second and fourth Mondays of each month. Visiting brethren invited to attend.

B. R. CAMPBELL, C. R. K. D. J. C. JOHNSON, R. S.

Gold Range Lodge, K. of P., No. 26, Revelstoke, B.C.

Meets every Wednesday in Odd Fellows Hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting Knights invited.

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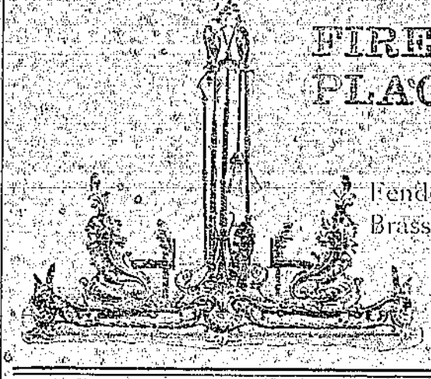

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A PRETTY GIRL IN BLOOMERS—on a crowded street—wouldn't excite a tithe of the interest among shoppers that the prices R. S. WILSON is quoting on Ready-made Clothing are doing.

"HE CALLED HER IN."

He called her in from me and shut the door,
After long struggling with my pride and pain,
A weary while it seemed, in which the more
I held myself from her, the greater fain
Was I to look upon her face again;
At last, at last, half conscious where my feet
Were faring I stood waist deep in the sweet,
Green grasses there, where she
First came to me,
The very blossoms she had plucked that day
And, at her father's voice, had cast away,
Around me lay,
Still bright and blossoming in these eyes of mine,
And as I gathered each one eagerly,
I pressed it to my lips and drank the wine
Her kisses left there for the honeybee,
Then, after I had laid them with the tress
Of her bright hair, with lingering tenderness
I, turning, crept on to the edge that bound
Her pleasant seeming home, but all around
Was never sign of her. The windows all
Were blinded, and I heard no rippling fall
Of her glad laugh nor any harsh voice call!
But, clutched to the tangled grasses, caught
A sound as though a strong man bowed his head
And sobbed alone—unloved—uncomforted!
And then straightway before
My tearless eyes all vividly was wrought
A vision that is with me evermore;
A little girl that lies asleep nor hears,
Nor heeds not any voice nor fall of tears,
And I sit singing o'er and o'er,
"God called her in from him and shut the door."
—James Whitcomb Riley.

A MAD SCENE

At the End of Which a Lunatic Is Engaged to Play a Part In a Drama.

It was past midnight, and Edward Hurcombe, the famous actor manager, sat brooding over the fire. The study lamp was turned low, for he found a dull light invariably assisted his meditations, and he was particularly anxious to arrive at some definite decision upon a perplexing question that faced him that evening. The sudden illness of both an indispensable member of his company and the understudy had left him in a serious dilemma, for who could replace the absent player? It was a part that required special and peculiar abilities, and he had already mentally ticked off the names of a dozen or so men as being quite unadapted for the vacant role, when he heard the sound of some one rushing up the stairs. He started and rose to his feet, for his family had long since retired to rest.

"Quick! Hide me. They're coming!" A man had swung open the door, closed it after him, and burst into the room panting and out of breath, his hair dishevelled, and a bright gleam in his eyes.

"What's the matter?" queried Hurcombe hurriedly. "How did you get here?"

The visitor hesitated, and looked at him queerly.

"The door was open, they were after me, and I ran in. They say I'm mad, but I'm not. Not mad yet—yet!" And he burst into a scream of laughter which would have been heard all over the house had not the room been soundproof. Hurcombe had had it made so purposely, as he now remembered to his consternation.

"Any fool could tell that," replied the actor, coolly, with the air of one receiving an expected visitor. "But there's no occasion to hide. You're as safe here as—as anywhere."

Again the man looked at him queerly, detecting with the sharp wits of lunacy the double entendre in his words.

"Sir, I believe you. But you don't know what I've been through. Mad! They would wish me mad! They've yearned for it, prayed for it, but I'm not mad! Tell me, I'm not mad!"

He had drawn closer to Hurcombe, who took advantage of the change of position to edge nearer the electric bell, which, if he could but reach, would arouse the household.

"My dear sir, I've already told you you're laboring under a delusion in supposing anything's wrong with your mental balance. Sit down a moment and I'll get you some refreshment. You're tired doubtless." And he went to open the door, but it was locked.

Hurcombe glanced back at the man. His only reply was a cunning smile which overspread his countenance.

"I see you've taken the trouble to fasten the door," said the manager. "That's as well—our conversation will be more private." And inwardly trembling, he lit a cigar and sat down.

"You've something to tell me, of course?" said Hurcombe presently. He knew all madmen had stories to relate and that, if humored them to listen. It was also a method of gaining time.

"Yes! Do you know what it is to love—to hate?"

The actor smiled. He did—on the stage.

"To love is to hate," continued the nocturnal intruder, who, following Hurcombe's example, had now drawn up a chair to the fire opposite him. "I have both loved and hated. A year ago I worshiped the most beautiful woman I or any man ever set eyes upon. I wooed her. We were married, and settled down in the country to a joyous existence, for I had enough to keep us both in comfort in a modest way. My wife adored me, and we were as happy as the days were long till he came upon the scene."

The madman glared at his host as if the object of his vengeance sat before him in the flesh.

"He was handsome, fascinating, with a look that killed women. He carried everything before him and broke hearts as easily as you or I would knock down ninepins, and my wife fell with the rest. One day I had been to a village a few miles off, reaching home just after dusk. Muriel did not run to the gate as usual to meet me, and I had a dim, hazy perception that something was wrong.

"I ran up stairs into every room, but Muriel was not there. Our servant was out, so I could not question her, but when I entered the dining room I noticed a scrap of paper lying on the table. I took it up eagerly. It simply bore the word 'Goodby' and was in his handwriting. How I cursed him!

"Had Muriel written that note it would have been different, but that he should pen that word—what mockery! Like one demented, I cursed everything; I called on heaven to strike him dead, and the woman, too—my wife!

"Sir, if I have ever been mad I was mad at that moment. The room confined, stifled me. I clinched my hands and could have torn down the very walls with my finger nails. I had superhuman strength. If needs have been, I would have lifted the world and hurled it at my wife and her lover.

"Rushing out of the house, I saddled my mare and rode off. It was London that they had gone to. The last train had left a couple of hours since, and there was not another till the morning. To wait was impossible. It was more than 40 miles, but I should not be long after them."

Edward Hurcombe, absorbed in the man's narrative, listened intently, almost forgetting the whole thing was the invention of a madman. How graphically he described the scene! "Why couldn't lunatics be actors?" he thought.

"That ride I shall never forget," continued the other. "On I flew, urging my horse furiously. A devil seemed behind me and cried: 'On, on to the betrayer! On!' I laughed as though the notion was a splendid joke; it tickled my fancy so. On, on! The hedges swept past me, the dust rose behind me in clouds, the villages ran by my side like some moving panorama, and the stars peeped out in the heavens. It was Saturday night, and I passed through a busy town. The main street was crowded, but I flew by. A little child rushed across the road, and my horse trampled it under his hoofs, but I could not stop. 'On, on!' whispered the devil. 'What matters a child's life?' Presently, when I reached the open country again, my horse stumbled and fell, I was thrown to the ground. My horse was dying. I wept, for I loved that mare. Muriel used to love her too. How often had her dainty hands caressed her sleek and glossy coat! My journey was ended, it seemed. But no, a horseman came riding heedlessly upon us, for the night was dark, and stumbled over the form of my steed. He was thrown. I helped the beast to its feet again, mounted it and rode on.

"The wind was rising, and presently a spot or two of rain began to fall. The sky became overcast. A storm? Perhaps so, and all the better, for was not my heart stormy also? I crossed a stretch of moorland, and then the rain began to pour. I rode on. Not a star shone now; the way was dark; the wind howled; the thunder roared.

"A few more miles and I was not yet off the heath. Soaked to the skin, I mechanically saw the trees swaying in the fierce wind and heard the branches creaking and croaking to the tune of 'On, on!' Now and again forked lightning flashed through the leaden sky, illuminating the sparkling rain. Then all was black once more.

"And then suddenly my horse slipped. I had collided against some vehicle which remained stationary in the road. The force of the collision unseated me, and I groped around the covered carriage like a blind man feeling in the dark and then lighted upon the closed door. We were in the very center of the lonely heath, miles from any habitation. Could it mean highway robbery?"

"I tremblingly touched the handle of the carriage door. 'Who's that?' cried a man's voice above the thunder. I started and shivered. Merciful heaven—the man! My body on fire, my eyes burning as with fever, I made no reply, but peered in, and at that moment the sky burst into a brilliant radiance. I started back—that pale, wan face in the corner of the carriage which the lightning had illumined—it was my wife's!

"'Muriel, Muriel!' I shrieked.

"There was no answer.

"'Muriel, Muriel!' I shrieked again, but still there was no response, and the eyes of my darling remained steadily fixed into vacancy.

"With a passion that nearly tore me asunder, I cried out to the man, who, seeming half dazed, had the while been gazing at her tenderly, clasping her cold, lifeless hand.

"'You've killed her! You've killed her!'

"He turned into fury at that.

"'I've not!' he cried. 'I swear I've not! The lightning struck her an hour ago!'

"'It's a lie!' I screamed, and my voice seemed to pierce beyond the din of the elements. And, gripping him by the throat, I dragged him from the carriage and strangled him till he was dead!

"And that is all. I reverently covered Muriel up and fled, but since then the villain's relatives have been on my track. They say I killed him—that I'm mad. Dozens, scores of times they've nearly had me, and—hark, they're coming now!"

Hurcombe, who during the recital had remained spellbound, moved uneasily in his chair.

"I hear nothing," he said at last, and then, recovering himself, adroitly turned to ring the electric bell. But the visitor had prevented him.

"Don't do that," he said in a voice so calm that the actor-manager, astonished, looked up quickly.

The man was smiling quite naturally and sanely.

"Mr. Hurcombe," he said, "as you've repeatedly assured me, 'I'm perfectly sane.'"

"What!" gasped the manager, astounded at hearing his own name pronounced.

"I'm sane," repeated the man. "I trust you'll excuse the trick I've played upon you, a trick brought about by necessity, and the urgency of my case. An actor I've been out of an engagement for months, and, hearing this morning of the illness of two members of your company, I determined I would either secure the engagement or end a life of poverty off Waterloo bridge. All day at the theater I've been trying to get your ear, but no one would take up my name. I looked too seedy, I suppose. The thing was hopeless, and I walked toward the river; but the water looked so cold. If you had only been able to give me a chance. I felt I should have proved a success in the part, which is not unlike the one I've been assuming now. Desperation drives a man to strange things, and I resolved upon a bold course. An hour ago I saw you enter here, when by a lucky circumstance you omitted to fasten the door securely. The rest you know, sir. It's an engagement I want—not charity."

Edward Hurcombe grasped the situation at once, and his eyes were dim, for he was a man of warm sympathies.

"My boy," he said, rising and taking the other's hand, "you've solved the very problem I was considering when you so unceremoniously entered. The part's yours, and good luck go with it."—Exchange.

Could Not Down Him.

An old friend of an Australian's father was his cicerone in London and took him, among other places, to Westminster abbey. And— "There, my young friend," said the Englishman when they had explored the noble old building, "you have nothing like that in Australia."

"My word," said the colonial expert, "no fear! You should just see the Scotch church at Ballarat!"—The Cockney Columbus, by D. C. Murray.

The Tunnel Trick.

In going through a tunnel it is mean for a passenger to kiss the back of his hand with a loud, resounding smack. When daylight is reached, it causes the other passengers to eye each other with painful earnestness and dire suspicion.—Anglo-American.

AROUND THE WORLD.

That New York man who is turning into stone seems to be playing in hard luck.—Denver Post.

Guatemala now wants annexation to the United States. It might serve Uncle Sam for a watch charm.—Topeka Capital.

A Philadelphia man claims that he can manufacture ice at a cost of 40 cents a ton. This almost beats nature.—Cleveland Leader.

No "taffy," please. The up to date Samoan says, "Settle the dispute by talking as sweet to me as you like, but don't give Ma-taafa."—Hardware.

The polar expeditions, the relief expeditions and the expeditions for the relief of the relief expeditions keep the northern waters all churned up.—Minneapolis Times.

If we are not to have a slice of China, we may at least sell the invading Christian powers the locomotives they will need in their new territory.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Now that Little Japan has been admitted into the senior class of civilization she must remember that dignity and self poise are traditional necessities of such a position.—St. Louis Republic.

When it comes to trying to put a book into a single word, the Germans certainly take first prize. They have called their new electric cabs "automobiletaxameterdroschken."—New York Herald.

The kissing bug was invented by a band of Washington correspondents to give them a sensation for the dull season. They even invented its alleged scientific name. Entomologists say such an insect does not exist.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

If the Pennsylvania professor who has discovered that asphalt can be made out of red herring would now turn the process end for end and show how red herrings can be made out of asphalt, the process would possess an enhanced commercial value.

CUSTOMS IN SIAM.

The favorite delicacy in Siam consists of putrid prawns saturated with very strong red pepper.

Siamese babies, dogs and cats are all dyed yellow by rubbing in a paste containing turmeric powder.

Until recently seashells and cocoanut shells were current coin of the realm in Siam, 880 of the former being change for one of the latter.

When a member of the royal family dies, honey and quicksilver are poured into the body, which is placed inside a copper urn and that inside a golden one.

Siamese school children are probably the best behaved in the world. Not merely corporal punishment, but even the need of hard words toward them, is unknown.

They have never taken kindly to kissing. When a sovereign dies, the whole people must shave their heads, while some go even further and shave their eyebrows also.

Every man, woman and child in Siam is a reckless gambler. One consequence is that pawnshops there are numerous. Some of the streets in Bangkok contain nothing else.

No Siamese will sleep with his head toward the west, except on a Monday. To do so would be, in his opinion, certain death, for dead bodies are always laid out in that position.

The Siamese have so strong a superstition against even numbers that they will have none of them. The number of the rooms in a house, of windows or doors in a room, even of rungs on a ladder, must always be odd.

LAST WORDS OF NOTED MEN.

I still live.—Daniel Webster.

Don't give up the ship.—Captain Lawrence.

Thomas Jefferson still survives.—John Adams.

I know that my Redeemer liveth.—Horace Greeley.

This is the Fourth day of July.—Thomas Jefferson.

This is the last of earth; I am content.—John Q. Adams.

I die hard, but I am not afraid to go.—George Washington.

Into thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.—Christopher Columbus.

I regret only that I have but one life to give for my country.—Nathan Hale.

This is a sharp medicine, but a sound cure for all diseases.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees.—Stonewall Jackson.

Let me die in my old American uniform in which I fought my battles. God forgive me for having put on any other.—Benedict Arnold.

THE WRITERS.

Sardou's plays are written and rewritten until the original manuscript, illegible even to himself, can be deciphered only by his secretary.

Anthony Hope, though he considers a college education a great help to an author, does not regard it as a necessity, even to a writer of only average ability.

Lewis G. Gates, the critic, has received a year's leave of absence from Harvard, where he is assistant professor of English, and is living in England, where he is at work upon a book to appear next fall.

Dr. Samuel Smiles, the veteran author of "Self Help," says that he started life as a doctor in a small Scotch town, but as there were eight other medicos he gave it up and took to journalism. He afterward became secretary to a railway company, in which capacity he met the Stephensons. His first book was a life of George Stephenson.

TOWN TOPICS.

The endeavor to acclimate nymphs in Chicago has not been a success.—Rochester Democrat.

Policy gambling is going to be broken up in this town if it takes all summer and a part of next winter.—Philadelphia Press.

Chicago is out after both national conventions and it is altogether probable that Kansas City will have to content itself with the meeting of the Missouri State Editorial association.—Minneapolis Times.

It is said that the widows of Chicago policemen seldom marry again, but draw pensions all the rest of their lives. We are not surprised. After a Chicago policeman all other men must seem insignificant and common.—Boston Globe.

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Kootenay Railway & Navigation Company

Operating Kaslo & Slocan Railway, International Navigation & Trading Company.

Schedule of Time—Pacific Standard Time
Effective June 19, '99.

Kaslo & Slocan Railway

Passenger train for Sandon and way stations leaves Kaslo at 8 a.m.; daily, returning, leaves Sandon at 1.15 p.m., arriving at Kaslo 3.35 p.m.

International Navigation and Trading Company

Operating on Kootenay Lake and River.

S.S. INTERNATIONAL leaves Kaslo for Nelson at 6 a.m. daily except Sunday; returning, leaves Nelson at 4.30 p.m., calling at Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth, and all way points; connects with steamer Alberta to and from Bonner's Ferry, Idaho; also with S. P. & N. train to and from Spokane, at Five Mile Point.

S. S. ALBERTA leaves Nelson for Bonner's Ferry, Tuesdays and Saturdays at 7 a.m., meeting steamer International from Kaslo at Pilot Bay; returning, leaves Bonner's Ferry at 7 a.m. Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, connecting with steamer International and for Kaslo, Lardo, and Argenta. Direct connections made at Bonner's Ferry with Great Northern Railway for all points east and west.

Lardo-Duncan Division

Steamer International leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 8.45 p.m., Wednesdays and Fridays.

Steamer Alberta leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 8 p.m. Sundays.

Steamers call at principal landings in both directions, and at other points when signalled.

Tickets sold to all points in Canada and the United States.

To ascertain rates and full information, address:

ROBERT IRVING,
Manager, Kaslo, B.C.

8 tf

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

Royal Mail Lines.

Cheapest Route to the Old Country.

BEAVER LINE—From Montreal.

Lake Superior	Oct. 4
Lake Huron	" 11
Lake Ontario	" 18
Lake Superior	Nov. 8
Lake Huron	" 15
Lake Ontario	" 22

DOMINION LINE—From Montreal.

Vancouver	Sept. 7
Dominion	" 16
Cambronian	" 23
Scotsman	" 30
Vancouver	Oct. 7

ALLAN LINE—From Montreal.

Parisian	Aug. 31
Pavarian	Sept. 7
Californian	" 14
Tainui	" 21
Parisian	" 28
Bavarian	Oct. 5

Passengers ticketed through to all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, and at specially low rates to all parts of the European continent. Apply to nearest railway or steamship agent or to

T. W. BRADSHAW, Agent, Revelstoke.

WE CAN GIVE YOU

AN IDEA

FOR YOUR PRINTING.

WE DESIGN

AS WELL AS PRINT

THE KOOTENAY MAIL
JOB DEPARTMENT

REVELSTOKE

SMELTER TOWNSITE

SOLE AGENTS: CRACE & MAYNE

R. HOWSON & CO.....
Furniture and Undertaking.

Repairing and Upholstering Done.

Warehouse in connection for storage of family and other furniture, trunks, etc., at monthly or other rates.

Agents for Raymond Sewing Machines.

Revelstoke Station, B.C.

WOOD!

Draying and delivering a specialty. Teams always ready at shortest notice. Contracts for jobbing taken. Agent for B. C. Oil Co.

Robert Samson.

Latest Photos

Of Revelstoke

Includes the whole of the two towns. Really a first class photograph. Unmounted for mailing, mounted, or mounted with suitable frames. Call and see them. Also choice selection of photos of B. C. scenery.

GEO. F. CURTIS

"THE DRUGGIST"
Successor to the McD. A. W. Co.
Revelstoke Station, B. C.

MARRIED.

EVANS-McROBERTS—At the manse, Revelstoke, on Wednesday, November 1st, 1899, by Rev. T. Menzies, Rev. J. F. Evans, B. A., of Golden, and Miss Margaret E McRoberts, of Novar, Ontario.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL BRIEFS

Hilda Turnross is very ill with typhoid fever.

Don't forget the largest assortment of drugs and patent medicines in Revelstoke, at Canada Drug & Book Co.

There are 13 lawyers in Greenwood, about the same number in Grand Forks, and half a dozen in Phoenix.

For a very bad cough and cold try a bottle of maltine with cod liver oil, kept at the Canada Drug & Book Co.

The latest addition to B. C. journalism is a paper at Princeton, on the proposed line of railway from Midway to Hope.

Miss Lottie Turnbull left Thursday morning to visit relatives in Gleichen. She will stop over a few days at Field en route.

C. S. McCarter returned from Victoria where he appeared in the interests of the plaintiffs in the case of Holten vs. Vandall.

Toronto Saturday Night: "Peal after peal of almost convulsive mirth accompanied his voice. His success was undoubted."—O. A. Smiley, December 1st, auspices Oddfellows.

Ottawa Free Press: "Kept the large audience present vibrating between tears of sympathy and roars of laughter all the evening."—Smiley Concert Co., Dec. 1st, auspices Oddfellows.

Rural hotel keepers should not forget that their applications for licenses must be in the hands of the provincial secretary, Victoria, by November 15, together with the fee of $10, to make the application good.

The case of Holten versus Vandall was on trial before Judge Walkem at Victoria, the first four days of this week. This is a suit to set aside a transfer of real estate made by F. Vandall shortly before his assignment last year, which the plaintiff alleges was illegal and made for the purpose of defrauding his creditors. No decision has been rendered.

The members of Gold Range Lodge, No 26, Knights of Pythias, have made full arrangements for the holding of their first annual ball in Tapping's opera house on Friday evening next, November 10. Good music will be furnished by a five piece orchestra. The Knights are very popular in Revelstoke and this the first ball of the season is sure to be a grand success.

First Annual

Ball

Gold Range Lodge No. 26, K. of P.

Will give its first annual ball in Tapping's opera house on the evening of

Friday, November 10th.

Tickets for sale by Jas. Gill & Co., J. Guy Barber, R. M. Smythe, Canada Drug & Book Co., C. J. Aman, and F. B. Wells.

Admission and Supper - $1.50

Found.

Bundle of clothing by police. Owner can have same by calling at police station, identifying it and paying for advertising.

Houses to Rent

A SEVEN-ROOMED House—bath, water, electric light—on Third Street, near Cowan Block. Apply to J. Kernaghan. 20 tf

Offices to Rent

TWO large offices on First street east. Apply Crage & Mayne.

The Leading Store...

"NO BLUSTER, NO FUSS, JUST BUSINESS; THAT'S ALL."

SALE

Full Swing

Our Immense

CLEARANCE

Is Now in Full Swing

...James Gill & Co.

THE TAYLOR BLOCK, MACKENZIE AVE.

The Cash Bazaar

P. E. Drew, Manager.

The Only Store

In the city where exclusively ladies' goods are kept. The goods in stock are of the very best quality. The prices charged under the new management are the lowest possible. If any doubt has existed on this point, in the past an inspection will convince you that the small profit and quick return principle we are adopting will require you in your own interest to patronize this store where more literally than in the past these facts will be willingly proved to one and all.

On Monday Next we shall offer for sale 40 Ladies' Jackets at Half Price.

Coats marked	$6.00 for	$2.00
" "	7.00 "	3.50
" "	8.00 "	4.00
" "	9.00 "	4.50
" "	10.00 "	5.00
" "	12.00 "	6.00
" "	15.00 "	7.50

GUY BARBER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER

Watches, Clocks

Repairing a Specialty.

C.P.R. Watch Inspector. Revelstoke, B. C.

Scientific Books

Prospecting, Locating and Valuing Mines—by Stretch.
Air Brake Catechism—by Blackall.
Mine Engineering—by Greenwell.
Prospector's Hand Books—by Osborne, Lake and Anderson.
A large assortment of other scientific works at publishers' prices.

CHAS. J. AMAN

The Kootenay Lumber Co.

Ltd. Lty.

Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of

Rough and Dressed LUMBER

Also shingles, mouldings, base boards, casings, finishing lumber, extra wide clear pine and cedar. Long dimension timber cut to order. A large assortment of seasoned lumber kept on hand in the yard and sheds at Revelstoke by the pioneer lumber dealer of Kootenay who also has had considerable experience in eastern Canada which enables him to cater for what the builder requires. You will always find him ready for business.

Prices right. Discount for spot cash. Leave your order.

R. Tapping, Agent, Revelstoke.

Heating Stoves!

We would draw attention to our own make of air tight or

Queen Heaters

This is our third year for making these favorite heaters and all have given satisfaction. A few points in comparison with other makes. We line our stoves all the way up. We put in double bottoms. We use cold rolled steel for linings, not light sheet iron. All our work is guaranteed and we are here to make good any defect.

Encourage Home Industry.

W. M. LAWRENCE

Hardware and Tinsmithing.

CHEAP FIRE WOOD

Send your order for Fire Wood to

FRED ROBINSON

at the Sawmill Office.

He will deliver at

$2.25

a Cord, in Short Lengths, or

$1.50

to those who do their own hauling.

SURPRISE LAUNDRY

Reasons Why you should patronize this enterprise: Because money spent there comes back to you. If given to Chinamen where does it go to? Because buildings and plant costing over $2500 has been installed. A practical laundryman from Toronto has been secured and runs it.

Office First St., east of Molson's Bank.

F. Buker, Prop.

Store Will Be Open Till 10 O'clock To-night

Bargains in all Departments.

BLANKETS

Are needed these chilly nights. We want you to see the superb blankets were selling. Every good feature that the best blankets should possess is to be found in our **No. 1 Special**. Go over them with a critical eye and see how much better they are than anything you've seen at similar prices. This make is all wool, and very fine wool. The borders are handsome and fast colors. All weights from 5 lbs. up. **Prices from $3 to $6.** Flannelette Blankets $1 and $1.25 per pair.

UNDERWEAR

There's a great demand for underwear. We're well prepared to meet it. At first sight we thought our stock too large. There has been lively buying of it since the days began to get colder. We have them and are headquarters for them. The ladies, the gentlemen, the girls, the boys, for all ages and all sizes. The prices of course are popular.

LADIES' JACKETS

You may be thinking of buying a jacket today. We are headquarters for what is best and most stylish garments. Our prices are right.

FURS

Do you know that we have an excellent stock of fur goods of every description. **Fur Capes, Capines, Collars and Visites Muffs, Children's Fur Gauntlets.** We sell our fur goods like all other goods with a guarantee that money will be refunded if not found exactly as represented.

We would kindly ask all who can to do their shopping in the morning. The afternoon our large staff of clerks are very much overtaxed. We do our best to give everyone the very best attention.

The Great Departmental Store

BOURNE BROS.

J. I. WOODROW

Butcher!

Purveyor of High-class Meats

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

All orders in our line will be promptly attended to.

MINERAL ACT, 1896

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE

"Montague," "Vancouver Fraction," "Tangier," "Tangier Fraction," "Oldham," "Oldham Fraction," and "Strandberg Fraction," mineral claims situate in the Revelstoke Division of West Kootenay. Where located: Downie Creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Thomas Graham, agent for The Gold Fields of British Columbia, Limited (foreign), Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 15210, 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 claims.

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 August, 1899.

THOMAS GRAHAM,

17 9

Imperial Bank of Canada

Capital (paid up) $2,000,000.
Rest - $1,300,000.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO.

H. S. HOWLAND, President. T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President.
D. R. WILKIE, General Manager.

A general banking business transacted.—Letters of credit issued, available in all parts of the world.—Gold dust and amalgam purchased.—Savings Department, Interest allowed at current rate.

A. R. B. HEARN, Manager Revelstoke Branch

THE MOLSONS BANK,

Incorporated by act of Parliament 1855.

HEAD OFFICE - - - - MONTREAL

WM. MOLSON MACPHERSON, Pres. S. H. EWING, Vice-Pres.
F. WOLFERSTAN THOMAS, General Manager

PAID UP CAPITAL - - - $2,000,000
RESERVE - - - - - 1,500,000

A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates.

J. D. MOLSON, Manager, - REVELSTOKE, B. C.

PANTS!

At Morris & Steeds:	Pants for Sunday or every day wear.
Pants that will wear	Pants with five pockets in every pair.
Pants that won't tear	Pants that are pants again I say.
Pants that won't rip	Pants for everybody to be given away.
With pocket on each hip	Pants without pockets is unlimited gall
Pants for the rich	Have a five pocket pant or no pants at all.
Pants for the poor	
Pants that can't be beat	
Of this we are sure.	
Pants for the great	
Pants for the small	
Pants for the short	
Pants for the tall	

MORRIS & STEED, Front Street, Revelstoke.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL

ABRAHAMSON BROS., PROP'S.

Newly built. First class in every respect. All modern conveniences. Large sample rooms. Fire proof safe. Free bus meets all trains.

Under same management

QUEEN'S HOTEL,

TROUT LAKE CITY

ORIENTAL HOTEL

J. A. STONE, Proprietor.....
Rates, $1 per day.....
Electric lighted, furnace heated
Newly built and furnished....
Finest and best supplied bar
....in the city.....

Cor. Front and Benson Streets, Revelstoke, B. C.

$1 PER DAY

Newly Built. Lighted by Electricity Throughout.

THE CITY HOTEL

Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars

R. CALEY, PROP'R.

HOTEL VICTORIA

LARGE AND WELL LIGHTED SAMPLE ROOMS. Heated by hot air and electric bells and light in every room. Free bus meets all trains.

REASONABLE RATES.

Night Grill Room in connection for the convenience of guests arriving and departing by night trains. Hourly street car between hotel and station.

JOHN V. PERKS, PROPRIETOR.....REVELSTOKE, B. C.

CRAGE & MAYNE,

Notaries Public and Conveyancers

AUCTIONEERS

AND VALUATORS

Sole Agents Smelter Townsite.....Fire Insurance.....Money to Loan