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THE LEDGE

VOL. XII. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1906. No. 48

District Mining News

One of the most promising properties in the Greenwood high-grade belt, and of which very little has been written, is the Bay. For the past year and a half it has been quietly developed by Fuller and Hall, and occasianal shipments made. A 100 foot shaft has been sunk, and 73 tons of ore shipped from the mine, netting to the owners $6,900. The Bay lead is different from the other veins in the high-grade belt, in that the values are principally gold. The values from the shipments made averaged 6 oz. gold and 1½ ozs. silver, while the other mines in this camp give returns principally in silver. Development work on the Bay consists of a shaft 50 feet in depth, when a fault in the lead occurred. A crosscut was run 49 feet to the south, and a winze sunk 50 feet. At the bottom of the winze there is from 12 to 14 inches of solid ore, showing free gold. This has been drifted on to the south about 15 feet, which will give good stoping ground up to the 50 foot level. They are now contemplating driving through the interposed dyke north, so as to catch the other end of the lead, and upraise to the surface, making one hoisting do the work. Messrs. Fuller and Hale took hold of the Bay in January, 1904, having bought a half interest in the claim, and then securing a bond and lease on the other half, which they have since acquired. Besides the lead from which the ore has been taken out, there are five other leads on the property on which considerable prospect has been done. It is the intention of the owners to shortly increase the hoisting capacity of their plant.

Robert Wood returned Tuesday evening from an inspection of the Sally group of claims, near Beaverdell. Mr. Wood states that active development work will be resumed this month on the group, fifteen men being employed. For the present, work will be done on No. 6 lead, from which the rich ore is being taken out of the Duncan and Bounty Fraction. No ore will be shipped from the Sally for three or four months. Ore will be blocked out and stoped ready for shipment during the winter months. Should there be a a possibility of the Midway and Vernon railway being built in the near future, the ore will be stored at the mine until the road is in operation. There are nine parallel leads running through the group, all of which have been thoroughly prospected on the surface, and on No. 1 a depth of nearly 150 feet has been reached. From the No. 1 several shipments have been made to the smelter in the past two years, with net returns of over $100 to the ton. The paystreak on this lead runs from 6 to 18 inches in width. The No. 2 vein is the largest in the group, being between five and six feet in width on the surface A tunnel has been run to tap it at depth. The ore runs very high in silver. The other veins run from 6 to 18 inches in width. As Mr. Wood is in the know regarding Midway and Vernon affairs, it is probable that the road has been financed or he would not resume active development on the Sally at present.

Gabe Eustoce went up to Carmi last week to superintend installing machinery at the Carmi mine, and a cyanide expert from the Coast went up to the mine Monday to look after that part of the new plant. E. H. Thruston, one of the owners, is on the ground, giving his personal supervision to the work. From this it may safely be assumed that development will shortly be resumed on the Carmi. However, it is not safe to gamble on Mr. Thruston. He is like a "ringer", in a cock fight. When everyone thinks he is standing up well in the fight, all at once he isn't there, and when least expected back he comes again and is red-hot into the fray with beak and spurs. It is to be hoped that this time the company mean business. The mine is a good one, and if handled by an experienced mining man will prove a large dividend payer. All that is required to make it a success is a supe ntendent or a foreman who understands mining, and a practical man in charge of the treatment plant.

George M. Barrett of Beaverdell, was in the city this week Mr. Barrett has been developing the Wabash on Wallace mountain. A shaft has been sunk 25 feet, and a drift run 90 feet. The paystreak is about 14 inches in width of high grade ore carrying principal values in silver. Like the other prospectors of the West Fork, Mr. Barrett is waiting patiently for railroad transportation for the output of his mine. Although the ore would pay to ship under present conditions the profits will be much larger when the railway is built. Each year's development shows more ore blocked out and on the dump for shipment. Quite a number of claim owners are doing their annual assessment work. Elmore Collier is working on his Cranberry creek claims, Hugh McKay on the Colorado, and T. and P. Murray on the Gold Drop. The Duncan and Bounty Fraction are improving with every foot of development.

Tuesday last the annual meeting of the Elkhorn Mining company was held in Greenwood. The secretary treasurer reported that 132,350 shares of stock had been disposed of. The directors elected were: Phil McDonald, James Sutherland, H. V. Fuller, H. C. Wilson, Charles Kenney, James McCreath and J. E. Spankie, M. D. Officers for the year are: Phil McDonald, president; James Sutherland, vice-president; H. V. Fuller, secretary treasurer, and J. E. Spankie, managing director. The shaft is now down 275 feet. It was decided to continue this to the 300 level and then drift and stope. All the shareholders present expressed satisfaction with the progress being made in developing and prospects of the mine.

C. J. McArthur of Greenwood, has secured the contract for moving boiler, engine and other machinery at the Sunset mine in Deadwood camp to the Idaho in Phoenix. His contract consists of loading the machinery on the cars at the sunset and unloading at Phoenix. The plant is one of the best in the Boundary district, and was purchased a number of years ago, before the Dominion Copper Co. acquired control of the Sunset. As the work now being done at the mine consists of quarrying from a big glory hole, the machinery is not used, so the company decided to move the plant to the Idaho mine where it could be profitably employed.

J. A. Chenier came in from Monte Carlo camp on the West Fork, Tuesday last. He and partners own the Monte Carlo group, comprising six claims located nearly opposite the junction of Bull creek with the West Fork. Three shafts have been sunk on the group, 25 feet, 12 feet, and 50 feet. From the latter of these, 30 feet of drifting has been done at 50 feet. Besides this a large amount of surface prospecting has been done. The ledge is about twenty feet in width, with a small paystreak running as high as 75 per cent copper. The group will be crown granted this fall.

Andy Hamilton and partner leave this week for the West Fork to do assessment on the Roarin' Gimlet group of claims. The Roarin' Gimlet is about ten miles from Beaverdell between Beaver creek and Tripple lake camp. No one but Andy Hamilton would give such a name to a mineral claim. However, if the name doesn't amount to much, the claim is a very promising one. With the exception of the "Gobbleson Fraction," located by Jim Smith some years ago, the Roarin' Gimlet is the most peculiar name given to a mineral claim in this district.

The tunnel on the Gold Drop is in 504 feet, and has at last encountered ledge matter. The Gold Drop lies north of the town, and across Boundary creek from the Elkhorn and Providence mines. Last year a contract was let by the owners to drive a tunnel to tap the ore body, and this week, after 500 feet of work, the first indications of ore have been encountered. It is probable that the vein will be crosscut this week.

An extension of time for the first payment on the Starveout has been granted. The parties holding the option have entered into an agreement to sink 100 feet and crosscut for the lead, and continuously develop the property for the next six months. The owners thought this would be better policy than to allow sufficient ore to be shipped at present to make the first payment. The Starveout lies east of the Helen.

Richard A. Parker, of Denver, Colo., was in the city the past week examining the Big Copper, as representative of capitalists who have an option on the property. Nothing was given out for publication as to the result of the examination, but as the first payment is to be made on the 10th inst., it will then be known whether the report was favorable or not.

In Nelson the Kootenay cigar factory is crowded with orders as so many are smoking the Royal Seal all through the mountains

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE

The following resolutions of condolence were adopted by the Greenwood Miners Union, No. 22, W. F. M., touching the death of our departed brother, Alphonso G. Inglis, who was killed at the Sunset mine on the morning of May 27th, 1906.

Whereas; the hand of the grim reaper death has gathered from among us one whom we had all learned to love and who was cut down in the prime of life at the age of 24 years and 8 months, and now his work is done and all that is mortal has been laid to rest in the silent tomb; but the lessons learned from his noble life remain and will encourage others on to heroic deeds, and we realize with deep regret something of the sorrow of the stricken father and mother, sisters and brothers and dear friends, the home with the vacant chair, and the longing for a smile and words of comfort and cheer from one who had been so kind and affectionate, we also realize the fact that this Union and community has lost one who always stood for the uplifting of his fellow man and to better the conditions of all with whom he came in contact; and be it further

Resolved; that we extend to the bereaved family and friends of our late brother our sincere and heartfelt sympathy and condolence in this their hour of sorrow and affliction; and be it further

Resolved; that we drape our charter in mourning for a period of thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and published in the Miners Magazine

Committee
R. A. MATHEISON.
W. A. MCINTOMINY
HENRY BRETZINS

NELSON'S NEW DAILY

The second daily loser came out in Nelson on Monday afternoon. It is a creditable sheet well fixed with ads and well written. The only name appearing on the editorial page is that of Confucius. His article was excellent but rather short. The new journal, which is dressed in the old clothes of the defunct Nelson Tribune announces that it is with the Conservative party until a finish, but beyond the spell of corporations. Although the staff of the Canadian is too modest to put any of their names in print Dave Carley is the business manager; W. W. Baer, editor; R. J. Clark city editor. In the mechanical department Bill Hudson, one of the best machine men Alabama ever sent north hits the keys on the linotype, while Harry Falconer, one of the swiftest comps in the city, sets the ads and makes up the forms and Rube McCandlish gives advice and does the mailing. The new paper has created a favorable impression, and already the grafters in Ottawa are looking for a better line of nerve bracers. Bon voyage, Canadian. is the wish of the oldest paper in Southern B. C.

THE CINCH WEAKENS

Beset by a press clamoring for fair play to the citizens of Fernie, the company furnishing that city with water shows signs of taking a knot or two out of the chain so deftly woven around those who are unfortunate enough to live in Fernie, and use muddy aqua. At a public meeting last week George Goldwin Smith Lindsay unloaded a bunch of oratorical taffy upon the audience, shooting some vinegar at the same time over the memory of the "Rev." Bill Blakemore and editor Dan Mott. George delivered a very long speech, and did not throw any bricks at his own company. At the close of his harangue he stated that he would recommend his board of directors to make the following rates for water in Fernie.

Residences, one family, from $2.50 to $1.50 per month; blocks, stores, etc., 1,000 feet floor space, from $2.00 to $1.50, the charge for all conveniences (other than baths) in dwellings, stores and blocks to be cut in two; sleeping rooms from 25c to 20c per month; offices, dental parlors, etc., instead of $1 to $5 a month, from $1 to $2 per month; boilers for heating in private houses, from $1 to 50c; fire plugs, from $5 a month to $5 a year; baths in barber shops, from $1 to 50c. The schedule of hotel rates to be reduced $1 all round, and the first bath from $1.50 to $1. Bars in hotels or clubs to be reduced from $5 to $2. Boarding house rates to be reduced from 25c to 20c per room; liveries from $5 to $4; and lawn sprinkling service from $5 to $4 per season.

THE LEDGE prints the above figures in order to show what a greedy corporation will do when it has a number of people at its mercy for one of the necessities of life. At times in the past the water has often been very much adulterated with real estate for which no charge was made. There is no cure for greed except death, although occasionally its appetite is dulled by public opinion.

Boundary Customs Receipts

Grand Forks, June 2—The following are the customs receipts from the various district offices as received from R. R. Gilpin, chief collector at Grand Forks for the month of May; Grand Forks, $1,876.99; Greenwood, $2148.90; Phoenix, $1037.17; Midway, $1,483.83; Osoyoos, $43.57; Keremeos $1.44; Sidley, $3.00; Cascade, $70.78; Carson, 191.80; total, $6857.43.

British Columbia Mines

The report of the provincial minister of mines, Richard McBride, for the year ending December 31, 1905, shows a very prosperous condition in British Columbia mining. The tons of metallic ores shipped and the men employed in the different leading districts for the year is as follows:

	Tons of ore	Employes
Fort Steele	170,075	317
Nelson	50,990	392
Slocan	88,270	457
Trail	330,618	833
Boundary	955,628	1016
Coast	61,126	202
Other districts	41,265	379
Total	1,706,972	3,596

In the Boundary, which district produces over 56 per cent of the total tonnage of the province, the increase over 1904 was 26 per cent. The total for the province is an increase of 16 per cent over 1904.

The total value of all ores, including gold, silver, lead, copper, coal and coke, etc., mined during the year was $22,461,325, and the total for the province for all years up to and including 1905, is given at $248,663,176.

The Rise in Ranching

When F. G. Fauquier took up a ranch of 500 acres at the Needles on Arrow lake some years ago his friends imagined the gates were ajar in his upper stope. This spring he was offered $5,000 for the ranch, but will not sell for less than $25,000. Last year the fruit crop from only a few acres netted him $2,000. He has sold this spring to the ranches of Nelson 48,000 raspberry plants, and on Tuesday closed a contrant to supply the Arrow lake steamers with their summer supply of fruit. Practically all the ranching land is staked from Robson to Arrowhead, and holders are asking from $3 to $20 an acre for it in its raw state.

Smoke a K. K. C. cigar if you would be happy.

The Hotel Strathcona in Nelson has been recarpeted and refurnished at an expense of several thousand dollars. Its rooms, and especially the one allotted to bridal couples are unsurpassed in the west. It is worth while getting married if for no other reason than to spend a few days in the bridal chamber at the Hotel Strathcona.

Business is so brisk at the Kootenay saloon in Sandon that Ed McLeod has had to put his punching bag on a post outside the door.

Herman Clever, the most energetic merchant in the Slocan is putting in a cold storage plant at New Denver.

Life in Greenwood

Dr. Mathison, dentist, Naden-Flood block.

Thos. Hemmerle is up the West Fork on a fishing trip.

A. B. Docksteader of Nelson is visiting his brother, J. B., of this city.

Mayor Naden left Tuesday for the north and will be absent three or four months.

J. W. Powers and W. M. Law of Midway were visitors in the city this week.

D. C. McRae, of Smith & McRae returned Tuesday from a business trip to Nelson.

C. H. Fair of the P. W. George Co. returned Sunday last from a business trip to the coast.

W. H. Rambo left for the West Fork on Saturday last, after spending a week in the city.

A marriage license was granted this week in Spokane to George Evans of Greenwood and Miss Anne Halloran.

An automobile arrived last Saturday for Geo. Williams, the first one in Greenwood. No casualties have yet been reported.

Bailley' Planes and Disston Saws and all the requirements of a carpenter here and hereafter at the Russell-Law-Caulfield Co.

J. W. Ellis of the Times staff is being congratulated by his many friends on the birth of a son, which occurred at Anaconda on Sunday, the 3rd inst.

Ensign Bloss of the Salvation will give an entertainment in the Auditorium Wednesday evening next, consisting of moving pictures of the Army and its work.

Monday last Alderman D. J. Sullivan and Miss Violet Holmes were married by the Rev. Father Bedard. THE LEDGE extends best wishes to Mr. Sullivan and bride.

The lawn tennis club opened the courts for play this week. A great amount of work has been done on the grounds this spring and the courts are in fairly good condition.

Austin Lewis will talk on economic questions in Eagles' hall Sunday evening, commencing at 8 o'clock. In his address Mr. Lewis will refer to the disaster at San Francisco.

Frank Rice, J. D. McCreath and Dave McLaren left yesterday for the Kettle river. Frank is going to survey fruit lands, and J. D. and Dave will supervise the work and catch fish on the side.

John H. East of Midway was the city Monday. Mr. East is one of the pioneers of the district and is president of the Old Timers' association. He has one of the finest fruit ranches in the district.

The band dance Monday night was well patronized, and in the neighborhood of $100 was realized. Jellum's orchestra furnished good music and an excellent supper was served by Howard Moore of the Pacific Cafe.

The helloo girls at the telephone office are taking a two-weeks' holiday, and for a time will have leisure to enjoy themselves without call-downs from people who want to talk at both ends of the circuit and expect central to make the necessary connections.

Police Magistrate Hallett left Monday on a professional trip to Kamloops. W. G. McMynn, stipendiary magistrate, is attending to police court work during Mr. Hallett's absence. Monday F. Phillips was sentenced to 30 days hard labor for stealing a clock from a Gold street house.

Examination for entrance to high schools will be held here next week, commencing Tuesday, the 12th inst. Candidates from Midway, Boundary Falls, Phoenix and Greenwood will write. Three candidates from Greenwood will go up for examination. Inspector Wilson will preside.

The officers of the Industrial Workers of the World, lately organized in Greenwood are: Wm. Aiken, president; Bert Lone, vice-president; F. Spearing, financial secretary; J. Barclay, recording secretary; A. G. Jellum, treas.; M. Craig, warden; A. C. Horton, I. G. The organization starts with a membership of about twenty-five, and includes both sexes.

A letter was received the past week from W. S. Keith, formerly editor of the Greenwood Miner and afterwards going to South Africa to stop Mauser bullets in the Boer war. He is now assistant superintendent of the Mammoth Copper Mining company's smelter at Kennett, Cal., a plant that is making a net profit of over one hundred thousand dollars a month. He states that Henry Sauve and Miss Wright, formerly of Greenwood, were married there Thursday last, 31st May.

Angus K. Stuart, of Shuswap, an old-time friend of John Hamill, spent a few days here the past week. Mr. Stuart is well known throughout the province as a mining man, and has been at various times interested in some of the best paying properties in the province. He is also not unknown politically, having been in charge of provincial mineral exhibits both in London and Glasgow. In the early days he was engaged in the newspaper business and established the Vernon News. Mr. Stuart is now on a trip to the Seymour district, accompanied by A. Shary and I. N. Daniels.—Enderby Progress.

Monday morning last at 2 o'clock a fire alarm was turned in by Chief of Police McKenzie. The chief, while on patrol, saw the blaze from the Imperial hotel corner and turned in alarm for hydrant at school house. When he reached the spot he found that the fire was in a woodshed belonging to himself, opposite the school house. The members of the brigade turned out quickly and put the fire out in a few minutes. A ridiculous story published in the Nelson News yesterday from a Greenwood correspondent would lead to the supposition that some of those who signed the petition in favor of another applicant for chief were guilty of arson. A very foolish statement for a sane person to make. Chief McKenzie received an unsigned letter yesterday, enclosing $10, and stating that the sender was sorry he slept in the chief's shack that night. It is probable a drunk drifted into the woodshed and was smoking. The loss is about $150, so the $10 conscience money will not go far toward repairing the damage done. To any one knowing Mr. McKenzie and the esteem in which he is held in Greenwood, the theory of incendiarism must appear foolish.

Assessment work for the year has been finished on the Elkhorn Fraction, adjoining the Elkhorn mine.

F. M. LAMB
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR
GREENWOOD, B. C.

THE BAR

of the National hotel is under the management of N. D. Cameron. The coolest beer and finest cigars in the city. Special attention paid to mixed drinks. Morning bracers a specialty.

Copper St., Greenwood.

THE STAGE LINES.

The stage for Phoenix leaves Greenwood every day at 3 p. m., and returns at 10.30 a. m. J. S. McCague, proprietor.

The stage for Ferry, carrying United States and Canadian mail leaves Greenwood every day at 7.30 a. m. Returning it leaves Ferry at 6.15 p. m. J, McDonald, proprietor.

The Mother Lode stage leaves the mine, except Sundays, at 8.30 a. m., 1.30 p m., and 6.30 p. m. Leaves Greenwood at 10 a. m., 4 p. m., and 8 p. m. On Saturdays the last stage leaves at 10 p. m. Mother Lode Stage Co., Props.

The Boundary Falls stage leaves the Falls daily at 9 a. m., and Greenwood at 11.30 a. m. W. Craig, proprietor.

The Beaverdell stage leaves Greenwood every Saturday at 8 a. m., and returns on Tuesdays. It carries the mails from Rock Creek up and down the river. D. O. McKy, proprietor.

All the above stage lines arrive and depart from Yuill's stage office, Copper street.

THE LEDGE

Is published every Thursday at Greenwood, B. C, and the price is $2 a year, postage free to all parts of Canada, United States, Mexico and Great Britain. To other countries it is sent postpaid for $2.50 a year. Address all letters to The Ledge, Greenwood, B. C.

JAS. W. GRIER, MANAGER.

GREENWOOD, B. C, JUNE 7, 1906.

SWIFT JUSTICE

MANY complaints are made in British Columbia about the slowness of civil cases in our courts, especially when there is much money involved. When poor criminals are ranged before the bar of law they are railroaded to their doom with a celerity that makes one gasp for ozone, especially if the crime is against the C.P.R.

As an instance look at the fate of the three fools who held up a C. P.R. train near Ducks not long ago, getting it is said about $5 for their trouble. In a short time they were captured, two of them sent to jail for life, and the third for 25 years. They might better have been sent to an asylum for idiots. Their sentences would probably have been doubled if they had got away with $10 from the C.P.R. Their fate shows the folly of being rude and harsh in the manner of stealing. A railroad or a politician will rob a people or a nation of millions, and the world does them homage with titles and other high marks of merit, but the cheap chump who makes a strong arm play to get a few plunks and fails is swept to his doom like an unprotected watermelon in a coon settlement.

THE RED METAL

THE high satisfactory condition of the copper market is easily seen in the rapid expansion of mining and smelting in the Boundary. The consumption of the red metal continues to be enormous, and many telephone and telegraph lines in the United States have some difficulty in securing all the wire they require. The stacks of copper are light everywhere, and it is liable to be a long time before the price drops, although with safety it cannot be advanced much higher for fear that efforts would be made to supplant it with other metals. There is no doubt but what the markets of the world are short of copper and will continue to be so for a long time to come. All of which has a tendency to make the Boundary continue to be the greatest mining camp in Canada.

THE CINCH WINS

THE Cinch won out at Fernie the other day when the votes were taken upon the proposed municipal system of waterworks. You cannot beat the coal barons and their allies in fuming Fernie. They generally have some kind of a hold-out in any game they are playing with the people. At the voting last week 34 of the employees and other allies appeared at the polls with votes that they had suddenly acquired by registering as owners of lots formerly owned by the C. N. P. Coal Co. Finesse, thou art a jewel.

THE nimble ad makes a lively business.

IN the language of faro there is no copper on the Boundary.

THE fish in the creek know nothing about the town on the hill.

LOVE deals from two packs. One is all aces, and the other all deuces.

As a rule it is just as well to sing a hymn when you are putting up stovepipes.

THE biggest man in a small town usually looks like a piece of slag when he strikes New York.

THERE would be no want or misery in the world if we were all free from ignorance or selfishness.

KNOWING man's cupidity the gambler appeals to it, and wins with his dexterity or percentage.

THE man who cannot conquer himself will be disappointed if he attempts to capture other people.

USUALLY a man's nose preserves its beauty longer when he keeps it out of other people's business.

THE counts and dukes of Europe are wringing their hands because the new Rockefeller baby was not a girl.

ONE of the blessings of the new Sunday law is that we have to read the American Sunday papers on Monday.

THE Hamilton man who won the great race at Marathon says he will never run again, not even for the legislature.

THE best way to get rid of bedbugs is by chaining them to the bedpost, and filling the room with fumes of sulphur.

THERE is plenty of lead in the Slocan but it is so heavy that it cannot walk, and in consequence cannot get away from home.

NELSON has forged ahead of Rossland. It now has two daily losers where formerly only one was haunted by the burly sheriff.

AROUND Cobalt the ground is low and marshy, and much of the prospecting is done with canoes. Must be an easy way to hunt for "float."

THE labor unions in the States are boycotting the Methodist church because it refuses to pay Union wages in its book printing establishments.

IN Louisiana the people are reckless with their money. They recently hung a negro for stealing a dollar, and must have lost money buying the rope.

THE politician who seeks to serve his country only for what there is in it will never have his name painted bright enough for future generations to see it.

IN Canada under the new Sunday law, Monday morning papers can appear, but none on Sunday. This is conforming to appearances with a vengeance.

THERE has been no booze in Paris, Texas, for a month, and yet the editor of the local paper says he saw a pig with two tails. He must have been drinking out of the lye pot.

THE wealthy classes are always in more or less danger of being imposed upon. Here, for instance, is a Pullman car porter sued by a New York woman for breach of promise.

A GIRL at Vassar college recently threw a baseball 195 feet. How would you like to marry that girl, and come home about sunup with the aroma of cloves nestling in your whiskers?

You can make tough meat tender by placing it in vinegar and water for a few minutes. Thousands in B. C. will bless us for this information if the vinegar holds out. There is plenty of water.

WE often feel sorry for Laurier. Beset on all sides by grafters, and the exposures of their raids upon the public purse, his life must indeed be filled with worry, unrest and spasms of nervous excitement.

JOHN HOUSTON would probably make quite a speech if he could drop into the old Nelson Tribune office, and see Dave Carley inking the forms while the parson was loading the hook with the fruit of his upper stope.

THE sweeping concessions granted the Grand Trunk Pacific give the bona fide prospector no chance to make locations along that line of railway from Winnipeg to the Rockies. Apparently the rights of the prospector are secondary to the political grafter.

OVER in Kansas they have a new funeral attraction. At a funeral one day a phonograph was placed in a coffin, and when the religious service was ended the machine was turned on and sang in his voice one of the dead man's favorite hymns. Nothing the matter with Kansas.

THE treachery of politicians in Colorado over the eight-hour law planted the seed that may grow into a revolution in the neighboring republic. When those in high places break the law they become anarchists and should not squirm when others employ the same tools. As it were, "taking the hair off the dog that bit you."

OUR enterprising Greenwood street contemporary deserves credit for the efforts it has lately put forth in securing West Fork news. On the 17th ult., a number of items relating to the West Fork country was published in THE LEDGE. In its issue of the 2nd inst., the B. C. Times publishes the items as original news.

THE postal authorities of Canada in turning the semaphore eternally against the Appeal to Reason do not evidence a vast amount of wisdom or justice. Even if the great theoretical weekly from Kansas did horrify the political bosses of the cent belt the man behind our rotten stamps should have only given it ten days. To shut any paper perpetually out of the mails because one issue offends the powers that be is a blow at liberty, and another link around the neck of freedom.

THE drone, the parasite and the grafter is always looking for a chance to get a lunch at the expense of the public. There is a great land boom on now in the western prairie country and the grafter is on the spot with the goods. The Saskatchewan Land Co. advertise that they have two million acres of land for sale at from $8 to $10 an acre. How did this company acquire so much land? Is it right that our politicians should sluff off the public domain at a nominal price to a bunch of grafters in order that they can make millions out of the settlers? Like the killing of a cat, there are more ways than one of stealing.

PIERPOINT MORGAN has to live on brown biscuits and fish. This is one of the curses that come to the rich. If Ponty had to hit rock for a living or run a newspaper in a cold town he could swallow a slab of bacon like a chicken guzzling fishworms, and never shout for the liver pills. Thus we see that poverty has its bright side, for to have the price and not be able to eat or drink anything but lean breakfast foods and distilled water is far more aggravating than being broke and having to gaze into a cookhouse in order not to forget what grub looks like. Poor Morgan! He can count his millions but he cannot tackle a beefstake flanked with fried onions lest his days as well as his cheques be numbered.

THE Edmonton Board of Trade wants the word Northwest done away with when Alberta is under discussion, and the word West used instead. That being the case over here in B. C. we will have to use the words Far West when speaking of our glorious province for we would not like to be considered in the same class as the Albertans. Between the people in Alberta and B. C., there is a vast difference in ideas, methods and opinions. East of the Rockies the shadow of the cent still hovers over the masses, while in the real west in Canada many of the inhabitants are still imbued with the spirit that permeated the old frontier camps when an ounce of gold did not last longer than an ordinary snowball would in Old Nick's winter home.

THE Mayor of New York is much puzzled as to the disposal of the sum of $1,400 which was raised in that city for the relief of sufferers in the Mount Pelee volcanic disaster. When the sum had been raised no sufferers could be found, as all the people near Mount Pelee were killed. So far as is known the only human survivor was a negro who was confined in jail in Martinique at the time of the disaster. This man afterwards joined a circus as a freak. The money cannot be returned to the subscribers as their names have been lost. The Mayor of New York should send the purse, either to the sufferers of the shock that came to 'Frisco, or the poor editors in this province who are running daily papers in weekly towns.

A GOOD LITTLE STORY

John, said Mrs. Bassett, as they sat at breakfast in their pretty little suburban home, we must have a new hoe. Shall I order one from Moneymaker's by mail, or will you go up there today and get one?

I'll go up and get it my dear. A hoe is rather an important implement, and should be very carefully selected.

At noon, therefore, Mr. Bassett went up town, to Moneymaker's department store, and inquired of the affable floor walker where he might find hoes.

Street floor, third aisle to the left was the reply, and John Bassett marched on, thinking how much more methodically a man shops than a woman.

But when he reached the counter he saw nothing but stockings.

I beg pardon, he said to the pompadoured saleslady. I was mistakenly directed. I wish to see hoes.

Right here sir, said the pompadoured one. Twenty-five cents a pair.

Oh, said Mr. Bassett, a light breaking in on him. I don't mean that kind of hoes. I mean just common, ordinary hose.

These are the cheapest we have sir. Twenty-five cents a pair.

But I mean hoes. I don't want a pair. I only want one.

The girl stared.

We never separate a pair of hoes, sir.

If you did, would they be half hose? said Bassett, unable to quell his humorous instinct.

Again the salesgirl stared haughtily, and Mr. Bassett hastened to add: I beg your pardon I'm sure. But I don't mean this kind of hoes at all. I mean garden hose.

You could wear this kind in the garden, said the girl accommodatingly, and Bassett turned away in despair.

Look here he said to a floorwalker, can't you tell me where to find hoes. Garden hoes, you know, to use in the country—in a small garden?

Certainly, Sir. You'll find what you want in the basement, at the foot of these stairs.

Down stairs Bassett marched, and after arriving at the department indicated, found himself surrounded by a fine assortment of large reels of rubber hose.

Where can I find hose? he exclaimed, gazing at the clerk in exasperation.

Right here, Sir. Will you have black rubber, brown rubber or electric hose?

Not that kind. I mean hoes for a gardener, you know.

Yes sir, this is our best garden hose.

John Bassett looked at the clerk.

Never mind, he said; I've decided I don't want to look at hoes, after all. I'm going to buy a rake.

A New Jersey bolt of lightning killed a setting hen. The second bolt threw the corpse out of the nest and hatched the eggs. The next bolt will probably take the chicks out and dig worms for them, or else kill the liar.

A criminal about to be executed said goodbye to his prison chaplin and to the wardens, then shook hands with the executioner, but to the reporters he simply nodded, saying, I will see you journalists later on.—The Week.

TRANSFER OF LICENSE

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners for the city of Greenwood, I intend to apply for a transfer to C. A. Dempsey of the liquor license now held by me for the Arlington hotel, situate on lot 22, block 7, Copper street, City of Greenwood.

Dated the 23rd day of May, 1906.

ALEX GREIG

TRANSFER OF LICENSE

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners for the City of Greenwood, I intend to apply for a transfer to Greig & Morrison of the license now held by me for the Pacific Hotel, situated on Lots 33 and 34, Block 7, City of Greenwood.

Greenwood, B. C., May 15, 1906.

HENRY B. MADDEN.

About Float

Float is not a periodical. It is a book containing 86 illustrations, all told, and is filled with sketches and stories of western life. It tells how a gambler cashed in after the flash days of Sandon; how it rained in New Denver long after Noah was dead; how a parson took a drink at Bear Lake in early days; how justice was dealt in Kaslo in '93; how the saloon man outprayed the women in Kalamazoo, and graphically depicts the roamings of a western editor amongst the tenderfeet in the cent belt. It contains the early history of Nelson and a romance of the Silver King mine. In it are printed three western poems, and dozens of article too numerous to mention. Send for one before it is too late. The price is twenty-five cents, postpaid to any part of the world. Address all letters to

R. T. Lowery
NELSON, B. C.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA

PAID UP CAPITAL, $4,866,667
RESERVE FUND - $2,141,333

Transacts a general banking business. Interest allowed on Savings Accoumts, from one dollar upwards at current rates.

COPPER ST. - - GREENWOOD, B. C.

BANK OF MONTREAL
ESTABLISHED 1817.
PAID UP CAPITAL, $14,400,000. REST, $10,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $801,855.41
General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts issued on all points, and Collections made at lowest rates.
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT — INTEREST ALLOWED AT CURRENT RATES
W. F. PROCTOR, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH

A full line of Trunks, Valises and Bird Cages for sale at the Red Front Furniture Store.

A. L. WHITE & CO.

UNION MEAT MARKET

Fresh Vegetables, Fresh Eggs and Finest Creamery Butter always in stock. Beef, Pork, Mutton, Poultry Best Quality.

J. P. Flood, Proprietor

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in

Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish and Poultry

Shops in nearly all the towns of Boundary and the Kootenay.

20th Century Clothing

Is without an equal in cut, finish, price and durability. Prices range from $10 to $22.50, and no trunk can hold a better investment.

FALL UNDERWEAR for men from $1 to $5 a suit.

BLANKETS, all wool, $2 to $5.

The finest assortment of NEW FALL SHOES in Nelson. Strangers always welcome.

BROWN & CO. - - Nelson,

RIVERSIDE LIVERY

Good Rigs and Expert Drivers. Saddle Horses always ready. Hay, Grain and Feed for sale.

GEORGE H. CROPLEY

Subscribe for The Ledge.

Greenwood Electric Co.

LIMITED.

Supplies electricity for Power, Light, Heating and Ventilation. Power Furnished to mines for hoisting and air compressor plants, with a guarantee that the service will be continuous. Get our rates before completing your estimates

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.

DIREGT IMPORTERS OF BEST WINES LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

WINES FROM OPORTO
BRANDY FROM FRANCE
GIN FROM HOLLAND
SCOTCH WHISKEY FROM SCOTLAND
AND BEER FROM MILWAUKEE

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO., GREENWOOD, B. C.

BEALEY INESTTMENT AND TRUST CO., LTD.

We have a group of three mineral claims in the high-grade belt to lease or bond on very reasonable terms.

MINING STOCKS, REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
GREENWOOD, B. C.

The Pacific Hotel

Is under the management of Greig & Morrison. The rooms are comfortably furnished, and the bar contains the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars in the city.

The Pacific Cafe

is conducted by Howard Moore and it is open day and night. The dining room is one of the largest in the Boundary, and the lunch counter is just the place to get a quick meal. Copper street, Greenwood.

Windsor Hotel

Is the best furnished hotel in the Boundary district. It is heated with steam and lighted by electricity. Excellent sample rooms. The bar is always abreast of the times, and meals are served in the Cafe at any hour, day or night.

Ernest J. Cartier, Prop.

Hotel Brooklyn
PHOENIX, B. C.

Is opposite the Great Northern depot, and is a delightful haven for the weary traveler. Great veins of hot water run through the entire house, and bathrooms are always at the service of those in search of material cleanliness. The dining room is an enemy to dyspepsia while the artistic appointment of the liquid refreshment room makes the drinks go down like eating fruit in a flower garden. The sample rooms are the largest in the mountains and a pleasure to drummers with big trunks.

JAS. MARSHALL, Prop.

THE GREATER LOVE

The scattered dwellings of the mining camp looked like brown spatters upon the otherwise spotless canvis of the mountainside. During the night the clouds had sifted down a white mantle for rock and tree and roof, and against this background of purity the walls of the log shacks and slab shanties loomed up uglier than ever.

Tom Curly, standing on the rise of the trail where it broke cover at the mouth of the gulch, gazed upward at the camp with a pleasure as keen as though it was a fairy city instead of a cluster of unpainted huts about the mouths of the mine shafts.

It was early morning. Although smoke was rising from many of the stovepipe chimneys nobody was yet astir in the open. The fire had been built under the boiler at the engine shed; for Tom could see the black cloud pouring from the only brick chimney in the town. The fireman's footsteps could be traced through the snow up the main street.

Curley flung the field glasses around from behind, took them out of the case and got one certain cabin in range. His lips were asmile and his big face glowed with something beside the fresh mountain air.

This cabin was set back from the others. It was not near the main part of the town, but was a good deal down the hill from the shaft houses. While he still observed the cabin through the instrument whose power brought the picture so near the door opened and a man and woman came out.

The woman came out only to the threshold and the man stood on the broad stone which was still unswept of the snow, and which, until he had stepped out, had been unmarred by a single footprint.

Curley started. The flush went out of his big face and his hand which held the glasses gripped them.

The picture of the man and woman stood out plainly in the focus of the glass. Curley could even see the expression of their faces as he bade her goodbye. His footsteps made another wavering line of black marks along the mountainside until they joined the prints of the fireman's boots on the town's principal thoroughfare.

The woman went in after a moment and shut the door. The man on the trail shut the glasses and plodded on toward the ugly little town. He saw no beauty in it now. His head hung on his breast, the tangle of gray beard sweeping almost to his belt.

In an hour he turned off the trail and crossed the waste lands to the cabin. There were other tracks about the town now, for the miners were astir for another week's work. Several of them hailed him.

Hullo Tom! Didn't expect you back from the city 'fore night. You must have traveled by starlight, said one.

Curley passed on wordless and with down cast glance.

What's got into Big Tom I wonder? was the open inquiry of the the miner. His question like his former observation, remained unanswered.

The woman was sweeping the doorstone of its powdery covering when Curley came near. She was singing cheerily and the swing of her arms as she wielded the broom was vigorous.

She was a brown haired young woman with gray eyes, her lips very full and very red. Her uncorseted figure displayed more animal strength than grace, but in a certain course way her features were handsome.

The man came from the corner of the house, careful not to cross the footprints, and his boots crunching on the snow startled her.

Tom! she cried. I didn't expect you so early as this. Everything all right?

He did not reply. As she spoke she gave a quick backward glance into the cabin. The man noticed it. His silence brought her eyes around to his again.

What's the matter, Tom? she asked, trying to speak easily.

He pointed at the tracks leading away from the door. Instantly a flash of comprehension came into the gray eyes and fear followed close on its trail. But the mask of her facial expression remained unbroken and her voice was without a tremor as she said:

Oh, Johnny was up this morning to see if I needed anything—before he went to the shaft, you know.

The man spoke then. After the hour's suppression the sound rasped out of his throat that seemed strange even to his own ears.

He went away from here this morning. I saw him from the trail. You don't have to tell me.

Well? she said, faintly.

We?! he roared, taking a step nearer.

He went away from here; but how did he come here, hey? When did he come here—tell me that?

There's his tracks in the snow—going sway. The snow fell before midnight.

She shrank from him now—shrank into a crouching, quivering heap on the threshold of the cabin. Curley raised his huge fist over her.

Dont kill me, Tom! Don't kill me! she cried.

Kill you—no! Why should I kill you? I knew you when I married you; but you said you loved me. Why did you say so if it was a lie? Why didn't you take Johnny when you were free? Why did you wait until you could do this devilish thing—until you could come betwee us—Johnny and me—that has been chums for years? No, I'll not kill you—I'll let you live. But I'll kill him.

He spun on his heel and strode up the mountainside, never once looking back. But her voice—shrill, agonized, imploring, reached his ears:

Will you kill your best friend—oh, Tom, will you kill Johnny?

The words rang in his head as though it were empty of all other thought. Yet he was following out a well-defined purpose in approaching the shafts.

Hi, Tom! shouted the foreman. the right man at the right time. Go look out for the bucket at the new shaft, will you? The men are just going down.

Curley strode on without reply. Four men were about to step into the huge bucket. One of them was a black-haired, black-eyed fellow—handsome, reckless looking, with a smile for the world and the devil. He started when he saw Big Tom striding toward him.

Curley plucked at his sleeves and pulled him to one side.

I saw you—I was on the trail, he said, catching his breath strangely. You—you villain.

What's that? cried the other. His face flushed darkly and his hand crept back toward his hip.

Don't bluff, growled Curley. You, you'd no business to do this, Johnny, an' you an' me friends!

You're crazy, declared the younger man, but dropped his gaze. I was only up there this morning to see how she was—as I promised.

The footprints gave the lie to that Johnny, said Curley more quietly. You and me will have t have this out.

At the moment the foreman's voice cried:

They're waiting for you Johnny. You're to be top man, Tom.

The younger man jerked away and with a muttered curse leaped into the bucket. The wire cable whirred through the blocks and the vehicle shot down out of sight. Big Tom stood a moment motionless. Then he filled and lit his pipe, strolled nearer the mouth of the shaft and sat down.

By and by there came a muffled shout from below and he leaned over the hole in the mountainside! A voice—his chum's voice—came up out of the depths:

All right above?

All right.

Tom stood there watching the bucket, heaped with broken stone, coming up out of the darkness. Johnny was below tending the rope which guided the swinging cage, while the other man worked back in the tunnel. If a rock fell from the bucket the voice of the man at the top gave warning, so that the rope tender could dart back into the tunnel and escape injury.

When the bucket reached the top Curley swung it from the mouth of the hole. If a stone got knocked off then, Johnny would stand a good chance of being killed—if he was not warned. A sudden wave of rage went over the man, and his hand reached over to touch a rock which lay on the very edge of the bucket.

Will you kill your best friend?

Johnny and he had "chummed it" off and on for eight years. So unlike, yet they ordinarily seemed to understand each other. The miners laughed at them, but they had stuck together—Tom so slow and quiet, and Johnny so quick and voluble.

The bucket was dumped upon the heap and shot down into the dark again. Curley drew on a cold pipe while he waited. He was thinking.

Again the cry: All right above?

The full bucket rose for a second time. Near the top it struck the side of the shaft. There was a rattle and jar, and there was a great piece of rock slipped over the edge.

Ware out below.

The drawling tone rang out unshaken. A thud on the floor of the shaft, and then a mocking laugh floated up.

All right, Tommy, my boy! Not killed this time.

Curley frowned more deeply. His chum's voice was as light as ever. He seemed to have no heart for this awful thing that was eating his heart out.

Nearer and nearer drew the bucket. Tom reached out to sieze it, standing on the very brink of the shaft to do so. Then he slipped on a snow covered rock.

His outstretched hands missed the edge of the bucket. His finger nails scraped along the smooth iron as he fell outward.

If he screamed the man below might not know what happened and would not get under cover. His last flash of intelligence thought was this. Then again the drawling cry penetrated to the depths of the shaft:

Ware out below!

Johnny darted back. There was a dull, echoless impact at the bottom of the shaft. Johnny seized the lantern and threw its beams upon that which had fallen. The face of a dead man was turned up to his.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

The question has been solved. A newspaper man can live on wind. We have been living on air for quite a while, though we admit that we have fallen off some since we are forced to try our new experiment.—Bastrop Vidette

For goodness sakes! Bro. don't let out such information. The erratic public might decide to give it a general test.—Ex.

THE LEDGE $2 a year,

R. ROBINSON

Is the only shoemaker in America who obtained a medal at the Paris Exposition in 1878 for making the Best shoes. Boots made to order; Repairing neatly executed.

COPPER STREET, GREENWOOD

When in Midway
STOP AT
Crowell's - Hotel

The Hotel Slocan
THREE FORKS, B. C.

Is the leading hotel of the city. Mountain trout and game dinners a specialty. Rooms reserved by telegraph.

HUGH NIVEN, Proprietor.

F. H. HAWKINS
ASSAYER
SANDON, B. C.

FREDERIC W. McLAINE

Mining and Real Estate Broker. Estates managed and loans made. Local and District Agent Canadian Pacific railway lands. Stocks and shares.

Elkhorn, Prince Henry and Canadian Western Oil Stocks

The Strathcona Hotel

Is situated on a slight eminence, just a block from the busy scenes on Baker street, and is within easy touch of everything in the city. From its balconies can be seen nearly all the grand scenery that surrounds the beautiful city of Nelson. Few hotels in the great west equal the Strathcona, and tourists from every land will find within its portals all the essentials that create pleasant memories within the mind of those who travel.

B. TOMKINS, Manager
NELSON, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Job Printing

We do Job Printing occasionally. Not cheaper than you can get it done in the East; not neater than it can be done in any other shop in British Columbia, but just Everyday Job Printing at Living Rates. We want a part of your work. If you are a go-ahead business man you will understand the benefits to be derived from intelligent advertising in a live newspaper.

The Ledge

You can have your name placed on the Honor Roll of The Greenwood Ledge for one year for the small sum of $2.00, or six months will cost you $1.00. Give us the chance to tell you weekly "How de play cum up." It may interest you and prove profitable to us.

Phone 23

Old White Front Store, Government st, Greenwood.

FREE YOUR HOUSE

From Bed Bugs, Roaches and Insects, by using

WHITE'S BED BUG BANE

Odorless and Stainless.
Easily Applied and gives Entire Satisfaction

IN BOTTLE - - - 50 CENTS

WHITE BROS.

Dispensing Chemists. Opticians.

NEW GOODS

Foot Comfort, double size - - 25c.
Baby's Own Bath Powder - - 25c.
ROYAL INK
For Linen, Silk or Cotton,
Writes Black, Stamps Black 25c.
SPARKLETS FOR SYPHONS

THOMAS DRUG CO.
LIMITED.

THE WHITE METAL

During the last two years the production of silver has not kept pace fully with the consumption. The waiting attitude on the part of large consumers has resulted in an accumulation of demands and within the last few months a concentration of orders from different quarters has been the means of establishing the market price of metal on a high level. Some few years ago the secretary of the United States treasury in his report to congress, called attention to the necessity of purchasing more silver bullion for subsidiary coinage purposes. As yet the government has taken no steps in that direction. The English government also, according to silver experts, has failed to fill its requirements in this line, and there is prospective large demand for general coinage purposes throughout the world. The Russo-Japanese war added a fresh impulse to the upward trend of the metal, because of the fact that the demand in the far east was largely increased, and payment for all supplies purchased in Manchuria had to be made in silver.

India has of late been absorbing large quantics of the white metal. The Indian wheat and cotton crops last year were particularly heavy, which fact accounts in part for that country's heavy absorption of silver within the last few months At the same time that the demands for silver for coinage purposes have been increasing its requirements for use in the arts have also been expanding on a large scale, until now, it is estimated. 50,000,000 ounces are used annually for purposes other than coinage. In matter of production, Mexico stands first, with an output of 75,000,000 ounces a year, with the United States next, producing something above 65,000,000 ounces. The total production of the United States and Mexico combined, therefore, reaches about 140,000,000 ounces annually, while the world's production totals only about 170,000,000. In other words the United States and Mexico produce over 82 per cent of the world's total.

THE ROSSLAND MINES

At the mines there continues to be the usual activity, and the output of ore continues to run from 6,500 tons to 7,000 tons a week, with a prospect of a considerable increase. The Crown Point should resume shipments within a few days. At the Velvet-Portland a good sized force is engaged in developing that property, and it should not be long before it will begin the extracting of ore and the making of concentrates. The White Bear is being developed, and should within a reasonable time begin shipments. As for the larger mines, it is admitted that they could at any time by an extra effort considerably increase their shipments, and some of them are already preparing to do this. This is notably the case with the Centre Star, which when it has installed its new and enlarged hoist should materially increase its shipments. —Rossland Miner.

THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER

The people in charge of the Sunday observance measure now before parliament, are displaying fanatical tendencies in some propositions presented for discussion, and especially the Sunday newspaper. The Victoria Colonist in the following, hits the nail squarely on the head:

As we had anticipated, the eastern fanatic on the question of Sunday newspapers is to have his way. The Monday paper is to be permitted to be published by the employees going to work on Sunday evening at eight o'clock. This is, of course, ridiculous to those familiar with the technical requirements of a newspaper office. In order to start the mechanical staff at work at eight o'clock, the editorial and reportorial staffs must have a large amount of material ready. That necessitates working for some hours previous and practically all day. Is there any law effective enough to prevent an editor from placing his views on paper at any hour of Sunday, or would a serious attempt be made to arrest a reporter in writing down an account of the ordinary happenings of the day? A man would be worse than a slave who would submit to it. As for Sunday newspapers in British Columbia, we have already expressed our views on the subject. The proposed law, if it should go into effect, is unworthy of a free country and will do more to react against the attempted tyranny of clericalism than anything else we could imagine. The people of this country are prepared to comply with a reasonable and sane observance of Sunday as Sabbath, but they are not to be whipped into a slavish obedience to the dictates of any class or sect of the community. Wise men will let well enough alone, and in interfering with established institutions which work no wrong to the public to satisfy a religious fad, they are creating trouble for themselves in the future.

SCHOOL REPORT

DIVISION I.—L. J. WATSON

Pupils actually attending	31
Average daily attendance	28.36
Percentage	91.41

Pupils present every session: Jack Allison, Harry Archibald, Jim Galloway, Grace Holmes, Frederick Jaynes, Roy Parker, Vivian Wickwire.

DIVISION II—C. M. MARTIN

Pupils actually attending	40
Average daily attendance	37.91
Percentage	94.77

Pupils present every session: Lena Archibald, Roderick Allison, Flovie Archambault, Barnie Archambault, Percy Archambault, Joe Archambault, Jack Cairns, Alexander Hunter, Lloyd Johnston, Charlie McArthur, Roy May, Jimmie Oliver, Lawrence Parker, Hazel Redpath, Grace Redpath, Ward Stover.

On the Board

Evidently a printing office is badly needed in Franklin. The hotel Waldorf Astoria has smoothed a huge pine tree near the front door and uses the same for an hotel register, while the hotel Franklin uses a hewn pine board for the same purpose.—Grand Forks Sun.

Kettle Valley Railway

W. P. Tierney & Co., received the contract last Monday to build an extension of the Kettle Valley railway from Grand Forks for a distance of 60 miles westward. The expenditure in building the extension will be over a million dollars. George Tierney arrived in Grand Forks yesterday for the purpose of making arrangements to commence work at once. His father is now on his way west from Toronto.

Some friends of the family sent a notice to the Abilene (Kan.,) Reflector, saying that an 8-lb boy had been born to Mrs. Blank. All the editor could make out of it was that the 8th boy had been born to Mrs. Blank, and thus he printed it. And the Blanks, who had been married but one year have been raising Cain about it ever since.—Stratford Herald.

Ask the barkeep for a Kootenay Belle cigar.

T. THOMAS

MERCHANT TAILOR

Special attention given to the Cleaning and Repairing Department

COPPER STREET, GREENWOOD

E. W. WIDOWSON, Chemist and Assayer, Nelson, B. C.—Gold, Silver, Lead or Copper, $1 each; Gold-Silver, $1.50; Silver-Lead, $1.50; Zinc, $2; Gold Silver, with Lead or Copper, $2.50. Samples arriving by express or mail will receive prompt attention. P. O. Drawer, 1108; Phone A 67.

The Kootenay Standard Cigar

Is made in Nelson. Try a shipment and please your patrons.

J. C. Thelin, Nelson

FURNISHED ROOMS

By day or week; $2 a week and up, at the Commercial hotel, Copper street, Greenwood. Bath in connection.

P. POUPARD

Dominion Hotel Bar

Old Ironsides Avenue

Phoenix

Is under lease to the undersigned. The cigars are fragrant and can be smoked wtthout the aid of a porous plaster. The beer is not all froth, and the nerve bracers touch the right spot, especially in the morning. Come in and have a shot.

W. S. DAVIDSON

PUPS FOR SALE

Llewellyn pups for sale. Apply to W. J. Cramer, Phoenix.

CAPITAL WANTED

A group of eleven copper claims in East Kootenay can be bonded upon easy terms. For particulars address Box 452, Nelson, B. C.

IT PAYS TO DEAL HERE

GREENWOOD'S BIG STORE

OUR UNDERSELLING SUPREMACY IS UNQUESTIONED

For one week only we will offer our entire stock of carpets, carpet squares and rugs at a great sacrifice.

Our 30c. yard 30-inch carpet to sell	20c a yard
Our 75c. yard 36-inch carpet to sell	55c. a yard
Our $1.15 yard 36-inch carpet, to sell	90c. a yard
Our $1.25 yard 36-inch carpet, to sell	$1,00 a yard
27-inch Tapestry Carpet, regular $1.00, to sell	80c. a yard
27-inch Tapestry Carpet, regular 85c., to sell	65c. a yard

Visit our dry goods department and see the many special bargains to interest you there.

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO. LTD.
THE BIG STORE.

Dominion Day Celebration

PHOENIX, B. C., JULY 2 AND 3

Liberal Prizes in All Events

Baseball Tournament, Horse Racing,
Machine Rock Drilling, Hose Reel Racing
Caledonian Sports Ball in the Evening
Music by Phoenix Fire Brigade band.

Special Rates on All Railways

FOR PARTICULARS, ADDRESS

E. P. SHEA, Chairman G. McEACHERN, Sec'y

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Sandon, B. C.

MINERAL ACT.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

"Diamond Fractional" Mineral Claim, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: In Providence Camp.

TAKE NOTICE that we, John P. McLeod, Free Miner's Certificate No. B91650, and William Diamond, Free Miner's Certificate No. B91656, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 9th day of May, A. D. 1906. 44-52

THAT'S RIGHT

REGINA WATCHES

Our watch sale is increasing rapidly because Regina Watches are guaranteed, and give satisfaction. Regina Watches from $7.00 to $50.00. Other Watches, $2.25 clear up to the Ceiling

GRENNWOOD A. LOGAN & CO. MIDWAY

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

90 DAY ROUND TRIP EXCURSIONS EAST

$52.50

Winnipeg, Port Arthur, Duluth. St. Paul.

Through excursion rates to Toronto, Montreal, Maritime Provinces New York and New England on application,

Dates of sale:
June 4, 6, 7, 23, 25.
July 2, 3.
August 7, 8, 9.
September 6, 10.

Tickets subject to usual variations of route and include meals and berths on Canadian Pacific steamers on Great Lakes. Full particulars from

J. S. CARTER, D. P. A., Nelson.

LEDGE $2 A YEAR

WE HAVE IT

The finest Ready to Wear Clothing made in Canada or any other country. Let us fit you out with a suit of

THE Broadway BRAND

We know the quality of these garments and have little fear that anybody will find more satisfactory clothing elsewhere. We greet everyone cordially, show what we have cheerfully, and do all we can to help you make comparisons.

Groceries, Hardware, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

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LIMITED.

Are You Going Fishing?

If so get your Fishing Outfit of Rods, Reels, Lines, Flies, Landing Nets, Leaders, Fly Books, Etc., at at lowest prices from

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Booksellers, Stationers, Wall Paper Dealers, Etc.

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