The Mining Review.

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TRIP TO THE RECO.

PERILS OF MINING IN THE LOFTY PEAKS OF THE SLOCAN.

Review of the Extensive Development in the Reco--Plans of the Company.

Without having tried mountain climbing in the environment of Sanden, one can have but the foggiest notion of the sharp surrounding altitudes and the dangers and discouragement ever present in the mining problems of the Slocan. This fact was forcibly impressed upon the Spokesman-Review correspondent by a mounted junket taken at the invitation of Johnny and Fred Kelly. A more favorable opportunity for inspecting the Reco mine could not have been had, since both gentlemen had just returned to camp after prolonged visits abroad, and were bent on going through the entire workings for the satisfaction of their own curiosity, the one being president and the other secretary and treasurer of the company.

Not the least interesting features of the trip were the huge Calgary horses put under saddle for the convenience of the guests in the expedition. These jet black leviathans of horse flesh, perfect pictures in silhouette of strength and beauty, are Mr. Harris' especial equine pets. They were imported at great expense for the purpose of rawhiding ore down from the mine in the winter a venture that did violence to a long cherished idea of the Slocan, that small, tenacious animals, more especially the Sonora mules, were the safest for this perilous service. The camp snook its head commiserately when these massive horses, with their bulging, intelligent eyes, small, sharp ears, long manes and tails and shaggy fetlocks, put in an apperance. It was the common verdict that they could not keep to the rawhide trail, which in so many places skirted precipices and spanned snowslides, and that they would soon perish in some tragic mishap or be withdrawn as totally unfit for this daring mode of transportation.

Mr. Harris had a different theory. He believed that blood would tell on a mountain trail as well as any other place a beast of burden could get foothold. He has proved that blooded draft horses, in whom are combined gentleness, intelligence and strength, are by long odds the safest, swiftest and most economical rawhiders, for his "black cavalry" are now the champions of the Slocan trails. Though bred on the plains, they intuitively understood how narrow was the margin of their right of way on these slippery toboggan slides, and behaved themselves with the precision of automatic machinery all winter.

Their superiority was readily observed by comparison, as the cavalcade comprised two trained mountain horses of slender bones. The big blacks, deep chested and long gaited, forged steadily ahead over the four miles toward the sky line without a gasp, while the other animals fell short of wind and labored themselves into a lather, the one bearing Mr. Kelly falling from the trail with him once and nearly breaking his leg.

ON THE RECO TRAIL.

The Reco trail, which we traversed, was cut at a cost of $500 a mile. It swinges east from Sandon, rising an average of 1,000 feet to the mile for a distance of four miles, when it fairly strikes the level of the mining trails at the higher altitude of the great Slocan lead and silver belt. It crosses the crossed courses of winter avalanches, the two most noted of which are the Big and Noble Five slides. At almost any point for at least three miles of the route snowslides are likely to occur during four or five months of the year, owing to the abruptness of the mountain angles. No winter passes without leaving its record of tragedies in this neigborhood. Late as the summer season, there remain in the Noble Five gulch great packs of snow and debris, under which the water has cut cavernous channels. A few hundred yards beyond, the trail zig-zags under the Noble Five tramway, now in operation, and for the remainder of the distance to the brow of the Reco elbow of the mountain range it runs in long and steep switchback courses. It would tingle the nerves of an equilibrist to try to picture to himself a plunge down these narrow oblique passages in the winter, seated on a wobbling rawhide pack of ore, with nearly a ton of horseflesh ahead in traces, hustling to keep his heels out of the way; crystallized spray dashing into his face and at times having between his flimsy perch and a fall of hundreds of feet only a few inches of packed snow.

The stilted tramway for 6,600 feet occupies the centre of a swathe from the cupies the centre of the swathe from the Noble Five concentrator at Cody to the mine on the mountain brow above. This tram has a transportation capacity of 250 tons a day.

A PERILOUS RIDE.

As we ascended the mountain face to the east and turned back on another switch commanding a view of the depths of the gulch, the party paused to take in the spectacle of an adventurer gliding along in a bucket across this 900-foot span, the bottom of which is 400 feet. His was not a position in which sight seeking could be indulged. His body lay tightly packed in the swaying vessel, with legs dangling over in front, while his vision was intently fastened on the astronomical mysteries.

At this height timber began to get sparse, and the slender trees, scorched by fires and still standing, were bleached by the storm blasts. When the Reco camp, perched on the brow of the mountain, was reached, the panorama of the south fork of Carpenter creek and its tributaries was completely revealed. Directly below, 3000 feet, seemingly within the cast of a stone, was Cody, at the junction of Cody creek and the south fork, the one traceable in the silver line through a solid green ground from the bare granite mountains at the south, the other from the east. Sweeping westward in emerald waves, wrinkled with ages of snowslide crevasses, and punctuated irregularly with sharp dolomitic peaks, the whole above timber line, ran the jutting range which divides the south fork from Four Mile creek. Still higher and to the south rose the main range needless that mark the locality of the great Kokanee glacier, and the headwaters of half a dozen streams that pour into the Kootenay and Slocan lakes. Save from the deep crevasses and unsunned north angles, the snow had disappeared. In the foreground near the summit of the shale mountain at the mouth of Cody creek, was the camp of the Freddie Lee so dear to the memory of Jim Wardner, which was the first of the Slocan mines to ship ore to the outer world. On the face of the mountain comb to the south, above the headwaters of Sandon fork, was plainly visible the mouth of the Ivanhoe tunnel and the camp, building chained to the precipice. Farther to the south could be seen the Idaho and Alma, the pending sale of which is said to have got Charley Callahan into such a stew of trouble that he is reported, as a consequence, to have lost the management of the Galena farm.

Peeping out from a kink in the depths of the south fork gulch below was Sandon. Only a short distance up on the hillside curled the smoke of the Wonderful camp, and nearer loomed up the mill and works of the Slocan Star. All this for the south side view.

VIEW TO THE NORTH.

Turning north, were the buildings of the Noble Five, Dead Man, American Boy, Ajax, Last Chance and Madison, all clinging to the mountain sides like Swiss chalets, and connected by a labyrinth of trails. Under the very brow of the pass to McGuigan's basin, in which lie the Payne, Washington, Rambler-Cariboo, Ruby Silver, and other producers, was the domicile of the Robert E. Lee, the approach to which is made secure with a rope guide. To the east, only a few hundred yards, was the Blue Bird slide.

It is safe to say that in no other place on the American continent have prospectors and miners so conspicuously displayed heroism in contending with nature and the elements, for the sense of insecurity is everywhere. And unlike most mining regions the resources of this have been largely developed by the men who discovered it, from the profits that began with grass root production.

The mineral belt of which this is the centre, Mr. Harris says, extends for about 30 miles between Kootenay and Slocan lakes. The average width of this shale zone, he adds, is perhaps eight miles, the best of which are found in 11 parallel fissures crowded together, with lesser ore seams, in a width of one mile.

Several hours were spent in the workings of the Reco, which is penetrated to the ore chutes in six tunnels, and is being tapped by a seventh. Three more will be started immediately. Four tunnels are on the east side and three on the west side of the mountain, all following the two parallel veins opened on the properity. Pretty nearly 3000 feet have been driven in Nos. 2, 4 and 6 at the east, and more than three miles of stoping and communicating work has been done. Hundreds on hundreds of feet of the highest grade ore found in the Slocan are blocked, and No. 4 tunnel has been running for nearly 200 feet in a new chute of this material varying in width from six to 18 inches. The breast of this tunnel is now in a clear foot of ore. The value of the mineral can be imagined when it is learned that a single man, working on one of these chutes, can get out $2500 worth in a day. Sometimes the fissures will pinch to a seam of an inch or two of ruby and antimonial silver, while at intervals it widens into porphyry pockets several feet wide, carrying tremendous boulders of pure ore. The regularity and smoothness of the walls throughout is striking. No. 1 and No. 3 tunnels on the west side veins represent about 1500 feet of work, and No. 5 about 350 feet. This is a huge vein carrying large bodies of ore adaptable for concentrating. The highest grade, an eight-foot chute of which was uncovered in one place, approximates $200. Several mineral additions have been discovered in the west side tunnels. One kind of talcerous looking material, for example, that yields about $200 in silver and lead, will ignite and burn from a match. Another class of material, tons and tons of which Mr. Harris himself threw over the dump while acting as ore sorter, turns out to be of $400 value.

It is fortunate for the owners of the Reco that the Finch bond, representing a purchase price of $90,000, was forfieted, for since then the property has produced a quarter of a million of dollars. Its exposed resources are estimated from two and a half to three millions. The mine is being exploited with great intelligence, and success. The force of 30 men will be soon increased to 300. A concentrator of 120 tons capacity is to be built at Sandon immediately and a contract has been let for the contruction of a tramway 9000 feet long between the mine and mill. The saving in ore shipments, after this plant has been erected, will be the difference between $6 and 10 cents a ton.

A ROAD TO YUKON.

The C. P. R. To Extend To Athabasca Landing.

It is said Sir Wm. Van Horne told a Montreal correspondent that the discoveries in Klondyke would probably lead to an extension of the Calgary and Edmonton branch to Athabasca Landing, thus reducing the land route from that point to Fort Macphersen, near the mouth of the Mackenzie river to one portage less than twenty miles. It is stated by direct route from Edmonton, the Landing can be reached by forty miles of track, but as it is not probably the Saskatchewan can be crossed at Edmonton, the president of the Canadian Pacific is under the impression, from fifty to sixty miles of railway will have to be built. There can be little doubt if the Klondyke continues to show up well, the rails of the C. P. R. will reach Athabaca Landing before the end of next summer.

RAILWAY NEWS.

Work Progressing Rapidly on the Slocan Valley Road.

Engineer C. E. Perry says that there are at present 800 men employed on the grade at both ends, and that track laying will probably be commenced by August 20th. When track laying does commence, it will be carried on continuously and completed length by length. About five miles of grading has been completed—2½ miles on each end--and Mr. Perry confidently expects the road to be in operation by October 1st. Nineteen miles of wagon road have been built by and at the expense of the contractors and all supplies are being taken over it. The freight shed and section houses are going up at Slocan City and additional buildings are being put up at Silverton, as the present quarters are not capable of accommodating the traffic. Mr. Perry states that the survey of the extension from Three Forks to Little Creek is about completed and grading is expected to be commenced very shortly.

THE BIGGEST BLAST FURNACE.

Is At the Hall Mines Smelter and Proves a Complete Success.

Nelson, Aug. 2.—The biggest blast furnace in the world, which blew in last Saturday at the Hall Mines smelter, is a monument to the engineering ability of the constructor, Superintendent Paul Johnson, and has met, if not exceeded, all expectations. It is known and classed as a 200 ton furnace, but a 24 hour run ending last evening gave the following results: Ore, 215 tons; lime rock, 23 tons; refining slags, 25 tons; blast slags, 16 tons; coke, 51 tons; total, 310 tons.

This run produced 22 tons of matte, carrying about 320 ounces of silver per ton and 48 per cent. copper. This is a saving of over 10 per cent. of fuel as against the old furnace.

There is sufficient ore on hand for a long run, and in addition to the 200 tons daily output from the mines a large amount of custom ore is being received.

THE RUTH MINE.

A Fast Developing, Profitable Property.

Following a thoroughly built wagon road over a course with several switchbacks on the side hill to the south of Sandon, and you arrive at the Ruth after a travel of about a mile and three quarters, which is probably not more than three-quarters of a mile from the post office as the crow flies. This wagon road is a happy relief from the old mule trails that cross it at several points, and that were in use in the earlier days of the mine. When the mine is reached the view is magnificent. There are to be seen over a dozen hills towering one above the other—all of them capped in a garland of beautiful verdure, and their sides dotted at irregular intervals with mines under more or less improvement, and all streaked with the zig zag trails so numerous in the Sandon section. To the north-east and across the gulch some four miles distant, though they do not look more than a gun shot away, stand the Reco, the Noble Five, Goodenough, Blue Bird, Ajax, American Boy and several others with more or less celebrity. Due east but at a less height stands the Slocan Star, with all its development and richness; to the south are the Ivanhoe, the Carnation, the Adams and Canadian groups; to the south-west the Selkirk well under development, the Reid and Tenderfoot and others of more or less celebrity. Although the Hope and Ruth Fraction are properties of the Ruth, it is only the Ruth proper of which we now speak.

There are several leads in the vicinity, but the general impression is it is only the one and its jogs that are being worked from the four tunnels in operation, and this has a leaning of probably an average of 20 degrees from perpendicular.

The lowest tunnel is in but about 380 feet, and as it has no "raises" enough is said to convey the idea that it is not the one on which the company are at present bending their energies. No. 3 just above it is the main one. It is about 1,100 feet long and has sixteen raises and chutes to No. 2 above it and which is 700 feet long. This latter has 11 raises to No. 1. 400 feet long, immediately above.

As the manager, Mr. Alexander, was absent during the visit of The Review scribe, we were unable to get particulars as to the working of the institution that would be of interest to our readers, so we forego a further description until a later issue. Suffice it to say that in mining in the past, they have met with seams varying in width from 20 feet to a pinch out; that they have at present 90 men at work and are shipping 45 tons of ore a day. They contemplate the erection of a saw mill and a concentrator for their own use, but nothing in respect to either is fully decided on.

THERE IS NO HOPE FOR SILVER.

England Is Not Expected to Recede From Her Present Position.

Denver, Aug. 1.—In an interview concerning the prospects for an international monetary conference ex-United States Senator N. P. Hill said:

"There is nothing in the recent news from England to cause the revival of any hope of definite action favorable to silver. It means nothing more than that England will take part in the conference and there is not the slightest intimation that she will agree to anything that may be proposed. The sending of such telegrams may have the effect to make people who are not familiar with the situation believe that there will be some favorable action by England, nd possibly that may have been the intention, but there is nothing in the information to warrant such a belief, and there is the experience of the past to justify the opinion that England will maintain the position that she has heretofore."

SIXTEEN MILES OF WORKINGS.

Careful Estimate of Development Work Done at Rossland.

Rossland, Aug. 2.—A careful estimate by experts shows that there is now 16 miles of tunnels, shafts and winzes in the mines around Rossland. Estimating this at $15 per foot, it a total of $1,250,000.

Work is to be resumed on the Grand Prize, which adjoins the Deer Park. About $2000 was expended last year. The company has now decided to go into legitimate mining instead of depending on sales of stock. The property is said to be a meritorious one.

Work will be started soon on the Lily May, which has the discarded Le Roi plant installed.

A double-track tunnel is being run into the Iron Colt from the Alberta tunnel. Though but one gang is working, with one drill, progress is being made at the rate of six feet per day.

When the Mascot Gold Mining Company applied for a crown grant for the Mascot Fraction, an adverse was filed, which was not pushed with vigor. This adverse, however, caused a stoppage of work, but now negotiations are under way to resume work on a larger scale than ever.

It is said the Elise will soon resume operations. Two propositions have been submitted to the directors. One is from a Winnipeg stockholder, who proposes to take a large block of stock, and the other is a proposition to reorganize the company and to supply a still larger sum. The Elise mine, which is located at Ymir, is under attachment for $2560, due for labor. No action will be taken until expert Rickards arrives and makes an examination of the mine.

A ROUTE TO YUKON.

Eight Hundred Miles Overland.

A Feasible One By Way of Edmonton.

The question of the most feasible route to the Yukon gold fields is now being debated throughout the length and breadth of North America. It is an important subject, in view of the rush of people to the inhospitable interior of the northern mountainous region, and should be carefully studied by those who contemplate the adventurous journey in search of the precious yellow metal. Just now the public press team with articles advocating the routes most frequented having their starting points on the Pacific coast. The two routes best known are via Dyea, over the Chilcoot Pass thence down the Lewis river, which is a branch of the Yukon, and via the Yukon from St. Michael's by steamer. The first is arduous and fraught with many dangers, while the second is long, tedious and expensive, and has at the present time a very limited steamboat service. People who live on the coast will doubtless continue to use these routes, but the most of those who start from this side of the mountains will probably next year find their way to the gold fields by this route, or nearly so, as that followed by the late Robert Campbell, when he discovered the head waters of the mighty Yukon. Mr. Campbell started from Fort Simpson on the Mackenzie river, and proceeded up the Laird river to Fort Halkett, where outfitted for the trip over the divide. One hundred miles above Halkett he entered a magnificent lake, which he named Lake Francis in honor of Lady Simpson. From Halkett to this lake the Laird isserpentine, with a swift current and flanked on both sides with chains of mountains. This is the most difficult part of the route, and the rushing waters make navigation dangerous, even for small boats, but the passages have been made time and again by Hudson's Bay voyagers, miners and other travellers. However, as will be shown farther on, this part of the river can be avoided, and navigable waters reached by a shorter and less laborious way. Proceeding up the south branch of Lake Francis for forty miles Mr. Campbell came to another body of water, which he named Finlayson lake and river. This water stretch is at the height of land, and during high water flows both towards the Arctic and Pacific oceans. Leaving Finlayson lake Mr. Campbell and his companion walked down the west slope of the Rockies and on the second day came in sight of the beautiful river which he named the Pelly, and which by subsequent explorations he discovered to be the Yukon. In 1843 he descended the Pelly from the point where he first reached it, at Pelly Banks, from Finlayson lake. He describes it as a nice flowing current, with only one obstacle to navigation, a heavy rapid about twenty five miles below the banks, which he named Houle's rapids, after the interpreter who was with him. He went to the mouth of the Lewis river, where it joins the Pelly or Yukon, and there established Fort Selkirk. He afterwards went to Fort Yukon, situated at the junction of the Yukon and Porcupine rivers. Ascending the Porcupine to La Pierre's house he made a portage of seventy miles to Fort Macpherson, on the Peel, and thence back to Fort Simpson by the Mackenzie, thus completing a circuit of several thousands of miles on water stretches that were almost linked together. In high water steamers can ascend the Pelly to Houle's rapids. Mr. Campbell relates that the scenery on the Pelly and the Finlayson, Francis and Laird is charming, and the country abounds in large and small game, and the rivers and lakes with fine fish. He also states that the climate is more agreeable than on the eastern slope in the same latitude.

In view of the necessity for an easy route to and from the Yukon gold fields the foregoing facts are most interesting. There is undoubtedly a project on foot to establish such a route from this side of the mountains, and next spring will see it an accomplished fact.

The route by Fort Macpherson and the Porcupine is longer and the traveller would find himself at Fort Yukon, 350 miles below Forty-Mile creek, up to which he would have to track his boat against a swift current. However, a pack trail from La Perrie's house, on the Porcupine in an air line to the Pelly would land one right in the heart of the diggings. But the route that will likely be adopted will be approached from Edmonton to Athabasca Landing, thence across country with pack trains or wagons to Lesser Slave Lake, thence to Fort Dunvegan on the Peace river, thence again by pack trail to the Nelson river, and on to the Dease river, where it joins the Laird. Bridging the Dease the pack trail could be continued right on the Pelly or the Francis and Finlayson lakes might be utilized, as the intersection of the Francis with the Laird is just at the same point as the junction of the Dease and Liard. In this connection it may be said that there are already pack trails for a good part of the distance along this route, which have been used for years by the Hudson's Bay company, miners, traders and hunters. The ascent of the mountain ranges is comparatively easy, and there is a good deal of open country between the summit and Pelly. As has already been intimated the whole journey from Athabaca Landon to the Pelly, a distance of about 900 miles, might be made with pack horses, and a wagon road might be made at a reasonable expenditure. On reaching the Pelly the gold-seeker by this route would be less than 200 miles above the present gold fields, with a gentle flow current, interrupted by only one rapid, to bear his craft to the Mecca. All the river beds southeast of the Yukon are auriferous, and much gold will be found south and east of where the present finds are being made. Probably many who go this way will not go to the Yukon, as they will make strikes along the route on the numerous gold bearing streams. The interior of the Athabasca and Yukon districts have scarcely yet been prospected, and it is safe to say that there will soon be greater discoveries than those of Klondyke and neighboring diggings.

They Must Return.

Tacoma, Wash., Aug. 3.—The steamer Queen, which arrived from Alaska yesterday, brought word that the Mounted Police of the Northwest Territories meeting all people bound for the Yukon country, and at the British line and compelling all those who have not a years' supply of provisions to return to the coast. Rev. Alfred Kummer, of Oakland, Cal., went ashore at Skaguay with Capt. Carrol of the steamer to warn everyone not to attempt to enter the Yukon country before next spring. The Capt. says that not even those at Skaguay or Dyea will be able to reach the interior this winter.

Below The Glacier.

Just below the big glacier, on the opposite of the lake from New Denver, more than 20 claims have been staked this summer, some of them on a lead that runs under the eternal ice and snow of the glacier. The formation is granite and the ore found resembles that of Trail district. There is plenty of iron and assays show gold, silver and copper.

The lead on the Jubilee is 20 feet wide and has a crosscut seven feet deep on it. The owners have secured an assay of $18 in gold, and will work steadily for several months. In conjunction with a few others they will make a trail to the lake, a distance of seven miles, and think the government should assist them in their work.—Ledge.

Kaslo's Boast.

The Kootenaian:

Rossland may have its Le Roi, Nelson its recollections of old decency, Sandon its steep hills and Black Jack and New Denver its Ledge; but the Kaslo girls are the dearest, sweetest, daintiest, prettiest, neatest and most dazzling corruscation of supernal beauty that this old planet ever winked at.

If all this, is true and nothing more, why is it so many Kaslo young gentlemen are squinting around Sandon whenever there is anything calling Sandon's young ladies out of doors? Eh?

MINING BRIEFS.

The Payne are shipping 3 cars a day, and saying nothing about it.

The American Boy shipped a car of ore the other day.

From the 23rd to the 30th ult., the Slocan Star shipped nine cars of ore over the C. P. R.

The Alexander, a rich gold property on Lemon creek, is to be operated by a stock company now being formed.

The Silver Lily on the North Fork is doing assessment work. It has a surface showing of $200 in galena and $7 in gold.

The Sir Charles Tupper syndicate has made a second payment on the Exchange group. The boud is for $42,500. The property is on Springer creek.

Since the 23rd of July the Noble Five have shipped but two cars of ore. The tram and all new construction will be in operation shortly when business will commence in earnest.

From July 1 to July 29 inclusive 308 certificates of assessment were issued in the Nelson Mining Division. From the first of March to July 29, inclusive, 765 certificates were issued.

Max M. Heckman went to New Denver Wednesday, where a payment of $10,000 was made on the $60,000 bond on the Alpine group on upper Lemon creek. The property was bonded last fall from Max Heckman, W. H. Crawford, H. Stege, Chas. Foss and Herman Clever. It has been worked steadily with a force of 10 or 12 men, and has a a 78-foot tunnel on the lead, which shows about 6 feet of pay ore, running in gold.—Slocan News.

Active work is to be started on the Exchange group on Springer creek at once. J. Morrish, mining engineer, from London arrived in the city last Monday. T. J. Leckie, who will be in charge, also arrived, and this week has been busy examining the property and preparing for extensive development. Miners have already been employed, and by next Monday supplies will have been packed to the property and work begun.

The Alaskan Boundary.

Your correspondent had an interview with Hon. R. W. Scott, Secretary of State, on a statement from Washington claiming that Great Britain, in official maps, had drawn the boundary line on the Pacific coast so as to deprive the United States of hundreds of miles of territory adjoining the Klondyke gold fields. He said he had gone into the question when a member of the Mackenzie administration in 1878, and the point now raised was discussed then. The treaty of St. Petersburg, of 1825, defines the line dividing Russian territory, now Alaska, from the British by a line drawn north from the foot of Prince of Wales island, through the Portland channel until it struck the mountains when the method of delimitation was set forth. The map will show that a line running north from the foot of Prince of Wales island must go through the Behm Canal, and that to reach Portland Canal the line would have to go due east, through the open sea, a considerable distance before it would reach Portland channel, or canal, and the British contention, as shown by the dispatches of George Canning to Sir Charles Bagot, then British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, is that Portland Canal was to be in British territory and that the words, "Portland Canal" in the convention was a mistake for "Behm Canal", or else that which is now called Portland Canal was not then so-called. This is supported by the physical impossibility of running a line due nort thoough Portland canal from the foot of Prince of Wales island so the Canadian maps show the line running north through the Behm canal. The difference is great in view of the discoveries of gold, and Scott says it can only be settled by an international arbitration.

ORGANIZED BAND OF THIEVES.

Steal Horses in Washington and Smuggle Them Across the Line.

Rossland, Aug. 3.—A band of horse thieves are stealing horses in nothern Washington, smuggling them across the line and selling them in the Kootenay country. It is alleged that the band is regularly organized and are disguised when plying their vocation. The latest victim is Wm. H. Cormins, who came to Rossland this morning from the vicinity of Northport, Wash., and complained to the police that a mule belonging to him had been stolen. The thief crossed on the Northport ferry with it.

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SANDON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
SATURDAY.....AUGUST 7, 1897.

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STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

UNREASONABLE COMPLAINTS.

Some of our American contemporaries are complaining loudly because the Canadian government is imposing a royalty on Klondyke gold, and why, it is difficult to understand. There are some bad boys who are ever ready to call pet names to any one who attempts to thwart them in their schemes, and for no other reason than that their headway is not allowed unchecked. The American papers that find fault with the mining royalty up north are of the same class.

We notice by some of these same papers that companies are being formed across the lines composed of doctors, lawyers and other professional men ready provided with all the necessaries for a long residence there, for no other purpose than to slaughter the minerals of that section, and because they have to pay something for their fun and their chances the Canadian government is very naughty indeed.

Now, in the first place it may be noted that for several substantial reasons that country can never be permanently settled for any commercial or general development purposes, so that no one going there, not even those complaining Americans ever contemplate making the country their permanent home; and as they take all their necessary supplies with them as far as they can, the Canadian people get little out of them in any business way.

In the mean time it is costing Canada considerable to open up mail routes, establish a postal service, and retain a police force and a judiciary to establish law and order, protect the lives and property of the complainants, and without a royalty they would have no means of getting any return. Does it ever occur to these gentlemen that the Canadian people have no right to tax themselves to enable a lot of American adventurers to enjoy all the rights and privileges of a civilized government, while enriching themselves, without some return in some shape or other. The Canadian people have no right to burden themselves or place themselves under any financial obligations merely that a body of foreigners may have a full opportunity to enrich their own coffers, and the sooner they learn this the better for themselves.

THE KLONDIKE.

To use a common expression the Klondike is now "the talk of the town." In all corners of the North American continent "The Klondyke" is in everyone's mouth, and next spring is certain to see a rush there that will take with it appalling consequences. It is a country with an inhospitable climate in which nothing can be raised or grown, and transportation of food thither is surrounded with many serious draw backs. Food and clothing there are, therefore, very scarce and very expensive. From the letters of reliable eye-witnesses it is evident there are lots of gold there, and this fact will be the means of drawing thousands there who will never think of consequences in other channels until they are forced upon them with the most serious results through residence.

From Dyea, the head of steamboat navigation via Chilcoot Pass, it is close on to 1,000 miles over an "amphibious" route. The centre of the gold section is about 67 1-5 degrees North Latitude, or probably 1,200 miles north of Sandon, and nearly 139 degrees West Longitude. The cold there in the winter time, and there are nine months of winter, averages from 60 to 70 degrees below zero, or from 10 to 20 more severe than the severest of Manitoba weather. Of course it is absolutely impossible for any human beings to stand that any length of time exposed. Those who take plenty of provisions and supplies with them and make lucky strikes will, of course, bring home fortunes, but all do not make those strikes, nor have all who go the necessary means with them to stand any length of time the exactions of the country. It is here where the most serious aspect of the question most forcibly comes in.

The late drop in silver is causing much uneasiness amongst mining men. When on the 19th ult. it was quoted at 60¼, the figure was regarded low, but as it has since gone three cents lower, and no one knows the end, the situation in silver mining camps to many looks serious. At the time of the closing of the Indian mints in 1895, the price dropped to about the present figure, and spread disaster over those portions of the Slocan that were shipping. Under present circumstances there is not, however, cause for the feelings some are anticipating. It is a fact that with our present low rate of export compared with that of the days of disaster; the improved concentrators, and trams supplanting mule-packing, silver will pay better than it did then. The great trouble lies in not knowing where the dropping is going to end. Equally uncertain is the cause of the drop. Some assert that political influences have considerable to do with the matter. While this may be true as far as it goes, political influences being law or confined to one nation, cannot have the wide spread effect that is now experienced. It may be that the Klondike craze is not without its force in the matter. It is morally certain that the adoption by Japan of a gold standard is not without its force. Like everything else the price must be regulated by supply and demand—if the supply was unusually large, the price should drop, or if the demand declined by the adoption of other expedients to supply its former uses, as is the case in Japan, the price must decline. It is altogether likely, however, the drop is only spasmodic and that in a short time again the price will obtain its usual strength in which case business in the Slocan country would be sure to boom.

A 20-STAMP MILL FOR THE FERN.

A Gold Mine Near Nelson Which Makes a Fine Showing.

The owners of the Fern mine are pushing development work, and every few days greater riches are revealed. A cross vein was struck last week which is four feet wide, and all the samples taken from it show an abundance of gold. It is decomposed quartz, and easily mined. About 750 feet of tunnelling has been done on the Fern, in four tunnels of different levels, and Superintendent Veitch states that there is enough ore in sight to keep a 20-stamp mill running for two years continuously. The framework of the new 20-stamp mill on Hall creek is up; it is 3,000 feet from the mine, from which a three-rail car track gravity tramway will run to the mill. It will be the first of the kind in this section; it will be elevated 15 feet from the ground to avoid the snow in winter. Two carloads of machinery have arrived, containing part of the stamp battery, two boilers and an engine and accompanying apparatus. It is determined to have everything running smoothly by October 1. An assay office is being put in at the mill.

Whitewater Notes.

Contractor Carlson has eighty men at work on the Jackson wagon road, and will have the work completed in a few days. The completion of this road will mean a great deal to Whitewater, and the miners of Jackson Basin. It will give easy access to a number of properties of proved value and undoubtedly quite a considerable amount of development work will be done this summer.

The Northern Belle has ten men at work on development on their property and contracts are to be let within a few days for the construction of their tramway and concentrator, which will be immediately commenced upon completion of the Jackson road.

The Whitewater company is building bunk houses and general accommodations for 100 men at the mine. It is the intention as soon as these are complete to enlarge the force, putting on about 80 men to commence stopeing. At present only 30 men are at work, and no ore is being taken out except from development.

The Wellington mine has twenty men at work opening up the property more extensively, and it is the intention to put on a much larger force and start heavy shipping in the near future.

To Prevent Wild-Catting.

Among the laws passed by the recent Dominion Parliament was one that no mining company outside of the province of Ontario, should hereafter be allowed to offer shares for sale in Toronto, Ottawa, or any of the other cities of Ontario without first registering and securing a license. Any person hereafter offering such shares for sale without license is liable to pay a penalty of $20 per day and undergo three months imprisonment. The object of the law is to prevent "wild-catting" or the sales of stock of irresponsible or worthless companies.

TRUTH ABOUT KLONDYKE.

Captain Strickland Interviewed.

A Rich But Terrible Country That is Difficult to Reach and is Liable to be Over Done.

A Miner representative met Captain Strickland, of the Northwest Mounted Police at Revelstoke, as he was returning from Klondyke to make an official report concerning the present situation in the Canadian Yukon district. From a few minutes' interview during the change of engines, enough was learned to show that in the near future valuable information concerning the new gold fields will be given out to the public by the Dominion government.

Although no strictly accurate report can be arrived at as to the amount of gold mined up to the time of his departure, Captain Strickland is of the opinion that the sum of $1,000,000, said to have been brought down by miners who were passengers by the steamship Portland, is probably a correct estimate. He also believes that $750,000 of Klondyke gold was taken to San Francisco by the steamship Excelsior, which reached her destination on the 16th inst.

The gold just brought down comes from Bonanza, Hunker and Eldorado creeks which are the principal streams worked so far. Hunker creek is named after Andy Hunker, who is well known in Revelstoke as a Big Bend miner. Hunker has ground up north from which he has already taken $20,000.

Dominion creek and Stewart river are expected to prove rich but have not been worked much.

The pay dirt is glacial drift and is frozen the year round with the exception of a few inches of the surface during the short summer season. The bedrock is from eight to sixteen feet deep. The ground is taken up under the Dominion law, each claim being 500x220 feet. These claims are wide enough to take in the pay ground on both sides of the creek.

There are two routes to Klondyke. One is by steamer from Seattle to Juneau thence by trail to the head waters of the stream running into Lake Bennett, where boats must be built for a dangerous trip with a portage at the White Horse canyon and Five Finger rapids; thence to the main stream of the Yukon, and so up the river, across the international boundary to the scene of the excitement. The second route is by steamers to St. Micheal's, at the mouth of the Yukon, and thence up the river to Dawson City. The fare to Dawson City by the last mentioned route is $150, but the Alaska Commercial company, which controls the steamers, refuse to take freight for miners except a few personal effects. Supplies can be obtained from the company at Dawson, where $6.00 is charged for a sack of flour and 40c. per pound for bacon.

The placers are worked during the winter by building fires to thaw the frozen gravel which is thrown into heaps to be sluiced during the summer time. Fifteen dollars a day is paid for labor.

Captain Strickland had a handful of nuggets ranging in value from $2.50 to $50 each and worth about $17.50 per oz. He is satisfied that the Yukon is one of the richest gold districts ever known, but would not advise men to go there unless with money for at least two years, and exceptionally fitted for roughing it. The hardships are many and great. A majority of those now going to Klondyke are very liable to experience great disappointment. He thinks the district is being overdone.

WANT TO RETALIATE.

San Francisco Merchants Do Not Like Canadian Tariff.

The merchants of this city who have profited by the Klondyke excitment are considering seriously the advisability of communicating with the treasury department in Washington and asking retaliatory measures against the new Canadian tariff. It has been estimated by many of them that nearly a million dollars have been expended within the last few weeks in this city in the purchase of supplies and outfits for Alaskan miners. Since the news was published that the Canadian government has imposed a high protective duty on all things coming across the border and would send a force of mounted police to collect the duty, there has been a marked falling off in purchases.

No definite plan has yet been decided upon by the projectors, except that they contemplate holding a meeting Monday with a view to securing the assistance of the chamber of commerce, board of trade, in furthering the movement.

It is thought that the popular sentiment throughout the country will result in substantial assistance from other states, and steps will be taken as soon as a temporary organization is effected to have the merchants of Seattle, Tacoma and Port Townsend unite in the project.

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RICH ARLINGTON - ORE.

Six Hundred Pounds That Is ... ly Pure Ore.

Twenty Tons That Runs Rich.

Nelson Martin was on the boat going down to Slocan City to-day. He said that a shipment of 20 tons of Arlington ore was started for Everett on Saturday last, and the wonderfully rich ore, 615 pounds, was shipped in sacks. This will run from 70 to 90 per cent. in silver. The 20 ton will average, according to assays taken at the mine, from 400 to 600 ounces and 10 per cent. lead per ton, and it comes close to being a dry ore.

On the Fisher Maiden, on Four-Mile creek, some exceedingly rich ore has recently been uncovered in the stopes. This ore shows native silver similar to that from the Arlington. The owners are now taking out ore, but will not make any shipments until the wagon road to Silverton is completed. Work on the road will be commenced next week and will be finished in 60 days.

A car of Enterprise ore was shipped from the land at Ten-Mile on Tuesday. There is considerable ore at the landing, which will be shipped to-morrow. It is expected that the shipments will amount to a carload a day in a short time.

Slocan City has felt in a small degree the failure to take up bonds on several claims, notably the Two Friends and Skylark and Ranger. Notwitstanding the failure to take up the bond on the latter, the owners express themselves as well satisfied, and will continue work. Within a short distance of where the Vancouver syndicate were working splendid ore has been uncovered. W. A. Coplen, the owner of the Skylark and Ranger, in Lemon creek, says he has faith in his claim and will go on with its development. The claim is looking well, as are all of the claims on Lemon creek, and there is ore on the dumps of a number of prospects.

It was reported here that a big strike had been made on the Vancouver, on Four-Mile creek, a few miles from Silverton, and not far from the Ghlem Farm. The ledge is said to be eight feet in width, with four feet of concentrating ore and four feet of clean ore.

There are a number of tons of ore from the Wakefield mine, in the mountains southeast of here, at Silverton, awaiting shipment.

TERROR IN HAVANA.

The Cuban Insurgents Capture and Sack a Suburb and Kill Many Spaniards.

Tampa Fla., Aug.—The stories telegraphed from Havana last week about an attack by insurgents on the suburbs of that city are confirmed by passengers who left Havana on the Plant line steamer Mascot yesterday and arrived here to-night. Senor Calbajor, a wealthy Spaniard, says that the attack was led by Juan Delgado and Hernandez. The insurgent chiefs left 500 of their troops outside of the town and carried 300 to the attack. They were well armed with dynamite rapid-firing guns, and met with but slight resistance. The engagement was short and desparte. Forty-nine Spaniards were killed and 120 wounded; two Cubans were killed and 40 wounded. The inhabitants of the town fled for their lives, leaving the insurgents in complete possession. They sacked the place and secured $40,000 in gold, beside a large quantity of supplies that they could not carry away. Other passengers tell about the same story of the affair and say that the wildest terror reigns in Havana and that the well-to-do inhabitants are leaving as fast as local laws will permit.

The "Nonesuch."

Alfred G. Minter is here from Trout Lake City on his way to Spokane. He reports having located a veay promising claim four miles from Trout Lake City, near Five-Mile creek, adjoining the Mobile and called the "Nonesuch." It assays 71 ozs. in silver and $12 in gold. It also showed streaks of galena. His claim follows the ledge and shows a four foot vein in place.

Ore Shipments.

The following are the ore shipments for the past week over the Kaslo & Slocan Railroad:

Mine.	Destination.	Tons.
Ruth	Everett	165
Ruth	Pueblo	90
Payne	Pueblo	350
Whitewater	Everett	30
Washington	Omaha	48
Noble Five	Pueblo	134
Slocan Boy	Pueblo	15
Great Western	Aurora	15
Ibex	Pueblo	30
Coin (Ajax)	Kaslo Sampler	12
Wonderful	Kaslo Sample	14

When Sir John Culmore, father of Rudolph and of Ulric, died, he left three sons—the eldest, Richard, who succeeeded him; the second, Rudolph, who was then a captain in the army; the third, Ulric, my lover, who was a barrister practicing in town. When Sir John died, he was succeeded by his eldest son, who then became Sir Richard Culmore of Brooke. He was a kind, generous man, and devoted to his brothers. Captain Rudolph Culmore and Ulric spent the greater part of their leisure time at Brooke. Between the brothers the greatest possible affection—nay, the most tender love, existed.

They resembled each other greatly. They were tall, dark, handsome men, noble and generous. The two younger sons had but a very small patrimony. Rudolph lost the greater part of his money in some speculation by which he had hoped to double it; Ulric worked hard at his profession. Sir Richard was generosity itself. He insisted upon making both brothers a very handsome allowance. They were unwilling, to accept it, but they made a compromise. They agreed to take it until the elder brother married; then they persisted in saying, he would want it himself.

So it was arranged, and very happy they all were. At last Sir Richard, during one of his visits to London, fell in love with Ethel, daughter of Lady Hazlewood. Captain Rudolph Culmore, rendered curious by his brother's enthusiastic description of his betrothed, went to see her, and at once became a victim to the charms of her cousin, Nest Hazlewood, an orphan whom Lady Hazlewood had adopted when the girl's parents died. Sir Richard was delighted.

There was some question just then about the captain's regiment being ordered abroad, so that on that score, apart from other obstacles, nothing was said about his immediate marriage. But there was no obstacle to that of the heir of Brooke with Ethel Halewood; therefore the important ceremony took place without loss of time.

The bride was a beautiful and queenly woman, fair, graceful and stately. She was deeply in love with her husband, who had a passionate affection for her.

The two brothers were present at the wedding; Nest Hazlewood was one of the bride-maids. The event passed off with the greatest eclat. The happy bride and bridegroom went off to the Continent, and returned, after six weeks' absence in great state to Brooke.

Nest was persuaded to live with her cousin, and for a few months everything went merrily, "as a marriage-bell." The captain heard no more of the departure of his regiment, and was continually running over to Brooke.

Captain Culmore had only his pay—he had lost his private fortune—and beautiful Nest had nothing, so that it might, and probably would be, years before their marriage could take place. The eldest brother, Sir Richard, made mot liberal offers to Rudolph. He would have shared his income with him, but the captain would not consent. It would be an injustice to take it, he said, now that Sir Richard was married, and might have children of his own to provide for. He said that Nest and he loved each other truly, and were not afraid to wait—that he should do his best, and work hard for promotion.

The captain was passionately attached to Miss Hazlewood, but he was marriage as a necessity which there looked upon the postponement of the moe philosophical than she was. He was no need to bewail, while she brooded in silence over what she considered a most cruel fate.

CHAPTER XVII.

Sir Richard and Lady Culmore had been married a little over a year when a terrible tragedy happened. Sir Richard was killed by the bursting of a gun. The bullet lodged in his heart, and he fell dead instantaneously. There was terrible consternation and distress. Messages and telegrams were dispatched in haste, and before the end of the day both brothers were at the Hall. No words could tell their grief at the news.

Sir Richard had left no will; but after a long conference with the lawyers and an interview with Lady Culmore herself, it was arranged that everything should for a time remain as it was. Lady Culmore, desolate, for a few months she would be the mother of a little child. If this child were a boy, he would, of course, succeed both to title and estate—if a daughter, Captain Culmore would be the heir. He himself behaved most nobly. Nothing could exceed his kindness to the young widow. He insisted that she should remain at Brooke Hall, that every care and attention should be lavished on her. He went continually to visit her. He was as kind and devoted as the most loving brother could possibly have been. Nest Hazlewood remained during this anxious period with her cousin at Brooke, and she, too, as nurse, was most devoted. There were times when Nest rebelled against the fate of her lover and herself.

"It does seem hard," she would say to him, "that a little child should stand between you and this grand inheritance."

But the captain would laugh at her, and never made the slightest comment on the state of affairs. His brother's wife and child were sacred to him. If he felt the lightest disappointment, he never showed it. But Nest with difficulty concealed her annoyance.

So the days and weeks passed anxiously, and at last the hour came when Lady Culmore was blessed by the birth of a son and heir. Captain Culmore had been sent for, and he arrived an hour before the young mother died. She lived only to place the child in Rudolph's arms.

"I should like him to be called Bertie," she said, "and I intrust him to you—you and Nest."

They both knelt by her side. She took a hand of each, and held it in her own.

"No trust could be more scared than this which I confide to you both," she said. "Take care of my little son. I leavec him to you; let him be to you as a son of your own. You will look after his interests, Rnudolph; it will be many a day before the broad lands of Brooke fall to him. ou have been like a sister to me; take care of my child. You will be married and you must come to live here to be the guardians of my child."

And, kneeling there, they promised her to act faithfully to care for and cherish the child as thought it were their own.

I will tell the remainder of the story in Sir Rudolph's own words. He was still kneeling by the side of the bed, and his tempest of grief was over.

"Kate, you will perhaps understand me best," he said, "when I tell you that from the moment the young mother, dying, placed the child in my arms, I loved it tenderly. I am not ashamed," continued Sir Rudolph, "to tell you that I knelt down and kissed the little face of my brother's son, that I promised loyal fealty and true ser-

HE WAS STILL KNEELING BY THE SIDE OF THE BED, AND HIS TEMPEST OF GRIEF WAS OVER.

vice to him. I promised to look after his interests as though they were my own.

"Sir Albert Culmore of Brooke!" I said, saluting in soldier fashion the baby-heir.

"We had taken the child into the nursery which the poor young mother had prepared with such loving care. We installed te Sir Bertie in great state. A nurse had been engaged for him. She was a tall, staut woman, and she sat before the fire with the little bundle of white flannel and white lace on her knee. Her name was Martha Jennings.

"Do you think the little one is strong, nurse?' I asked.

"'No one can tell, sir,' she answered, 'at this age. It will be aginst him, poor little child, losing his mother.'

"I laid my hand upon Nest's shoulder.

"'This lady will be the most tender of mothers to him,' I said.

"But the nurse shook her head.

"'A child has but one mother, sir,' she said.

"Nest bent down to kiss him.

"'I will be a loving mother to you, baby,' she said.

"And I wondered if the mother in Heaven could see the fair little child lying there, with its two protectors, Nest and myself. Ah, poor Nest!

"Lady Culmore was laid to sleep by her husband's side, and I wrote for prolonged leave of absence. If not the heir to the estate, I was the agent for it—steward for the child and his rights. The leave of absence was granted, and I was very busy. There was much to do insettling the affairs of the estate. Ulric came down to help me whenever he could. I grew to love my fair little nephew. I used to call him the chieftain. I made it a practice to kneel by the pretty cot where he slept and pray for him. I liked to go there in the morning and at night. A tender passionate love was growing in my heart for the baby-heir, my dead brother's son. True, the little fellow had deprived me of title, estate and wealth; but I did not seem to love him one jot the less. The nurse smiled when she saw me kneeling by the cot, kissing the little hand. I always like to remember that one day she said to me—

"'You are a good man, sir. Excuse me, but some gentlemen would hate a child who had come between them and such a property.'

"I laughed, for this seemed absurd and contemptible. Hate that fair, tender little creatuare, whose father was my own brother! Oh, no, never! Rather would I love and cherish him. One morning Nest and myself were standing by the little cot, and she said to me—

"'What a fragile, tender life it is! And to think that this is all that stands between you and fortune!'

"I kissed her beautiful upturned face.

"'Do not encourage such thoughts, much less utter them, Nest,' I said.

"'Nevertheless it does seem strange, Rudolph,' she persisted; 'that such a tiny child should deprive you of everything.'

"'We were all tiny children once upon a time,' I replied.

"I knew that Nest cried at times over what seemed the hardness of our fate. There was no prospect of our marriage for some time yet.

"One morning Mrs. Jennings, told me that the child was not well, and a little late a letter came from headquarters, saying that our regiment was ordered abroad, though not on active service. The news was almost a death-blow to Nest. She clung to me, poor child, weeping passionately. I must not go, she said; she would die if I left her. I soothed and calmed her. I told her that, if I went, she must remain, and take good care of the little heir. I shall never forget her anguish at the thought of our separation.

"I must hasten to the end of my story. The child got worse during the day and the next morning he was dead. The doctor said he had died in convulsions, and added that the little one was so delicate that he had never really thought he would live. The nurse was overwhelmed with grief. It struck me afterward, although I did not think much of it at the time, that she never looked me in the face when she spoke of the child. The little heir was dead. I thanked Heaven, as I stood by the little one's side, that even in my thoughts I had never wished him harm, that I had never for one moment grudged him his rich inheritance, nor felt that he was in my way."

Sir Rudolph paused for a few moments, looking ea his dead wife.

again.

"When the child died, you remember, Ulric, I sent at once for you. I succeeded to the title and estate. I was sorry for the child; but it had been such a fragile life that I did not greatly mourn. We buried the little one. Nest then went back to her aunt, and it was arranged that she should remain with her until we were married. I did not think it strange that she should suggest taking the nurse, Martha Jennings, with her. The woman professed great attachment to her, while Nest seemed to rely greatly on her. Nor, when we were married, did I think it strange that Nest should want to bring the nurse with her to Brooke Hall. I imagined that she liked her for my little nephew's sake, and that the child formed a tie between them which women only could understand.

"The cloud caused by so many deaths hung over us for some time, and then gradually we learned to look back on the past with calmness. We were young and I was more happy with my wife than words can tell. You know, both of you, how she loved me. I think no man in the world was every more beloved.

"I remember that my first sensation of uneasiness arose from noticing how completely Nest was under the control of the nurse; and I did not altogether like the woman's manner to her. More than once I found my wife in tears, and when I inquired the reason she put me off with an evasive answer. Yet, Heaven knows, these were but trifles which brought me no gleam of suspicion of the reality to come.

"I wish," continued Sir Rudolph, "that I were not compelled to tell you the rest. I do so only by her command, now that she is dead. I would fain bury her secret with her, poor, misguided Nest!

"I must confess now that there were times when I felt uneasy about Nest. She was so changed. She seemed to love me, if possible, more than ever. She was most devoted to me, b t she puzzled me. She was abstracted and did not seem quite sure of herself.

"About a week before Christmas Day Mrs. Jennings was taken suddenly ill. Nest seemed much distressed. We sent for the doctor from Avonsleigh, and he pronounced her to be in great danger. At first no one thought much of her illness, nor did we say anything before our friends—the house was filled with guests—lest they should be nervous. One of the house-maids undertook to nurse her, and we hoped for the best. At nine o'clock on the morning of Christmas Eve I was as happy as any one in England. I rose from the breakfast table, after making plans for the day with my guests. Nest met me in the hall, where the men-servants had just placed a great bunch of mist et.e. I took up a spray, and held it over Nest's head. As I saw her face than I never beheld it more. I kissed the lips that had never worn anything but the sweetest smiles for me, and at the same moment the housemaid who was in attendance on the sick woman came to me.

"'Sir Rudolph,' she said, 'Mrs. Jennings bade me ask you if you would go to her. She is much worse, and she wants to see you.'

"I was on the point of saying that I would go at once, when I saw a terrible change came over my wife's face. She looked for one moment as though she was going to faint. She clasped my hand and said:

"'You must not go, Rudolph. It is only a woman's foolish fancy.'

"'I can not refuse the poor creature. I must go, Nest,' I said.

"'You shall not!' she cried desperately and she clung to me with such earnestness that I could hardly free myself.

"'Why do you wish me not to see her, Nest?' I asked.

"'Because she is wicked and malicious,' was the answer. 'She will tell you anything. She has mad fancies. Oh, Rudolph, beloved, for Heaven's sake do not go near her!'

"There was something startling in her manner. I could not understand it. Was she afraid for herself, or for me?

"'I can not refuse the request of a dying woman,' I said, more sternly than I had ever spoken to her before; but you can come with me, Nest.'

"She shrank back, shuddering.

"'No, no!' she cried.

"'Then let me go alone, and trust me.'

"I shall never forget the despair on her face when I left her. I shall never forget the cry that came from her lips.

"'I shall not be long, Nest,' I said. "I knew where the sick woman was,—and I hastened thither. I found the nurse at the point of death. A servant was sitting with her; and the sick woman looked at me with an imploring face.

"'Send her away, Sir Rudolph,' she said, 'I want to speak to you.'

"The woman went, and we were left alone.

"'Sir Rudolph,' said the nurse, 'I know before I speak that the words I have to say will break your heart. I meant to die without uttering them, but I cannot. I dare not depart with this secret undisclosed. I—I must confess the truth.'

"'Certainly,' I said. 'If you have anything on your mind, you had better tell me.'

"'Ah, sir,' she said pityingly, 'it will break your heart! You will never be happy again—I know you so well, sir; and yet, if I die with it telling you, I feel I shall never sleep in my grave. I could not rest; I should come [illegible]

"'Tell me now,' I said for her words had excited in me a certain horror that I could not endure—'tell me at once!'

"She beckoned to me to go closer to her, and I did so. She raised her hand, and I placed my ear to her lips.

"'I dare not speak aloud,' she said. 'Even the walls have ears, and they might hear me. What I have to say is a fatal secret that you must tell to no one. Another life hangs on it. Sir Rudolph, your wife, Lady Culmore, poisoned the little baby heir herself.'

"I started back from her with a feeling of loathing and horror impossible to describe. My fair, gentle Nest slay that little, tender babe! I was filled with anger.

"'You are raving!' I cried. 'It is a mad, wicked fancy!'

"'Sir,' she said calmly, 'it is the truth—the plain, simple truth: and I can die easily now that I have told it. Sir, as surely as Heaven is above us, Lady Culmore killed the child. I saw her do it with my own eyes. I will tell you; you shall judge for yourself.'

"There was no help for it; I was compelled to listen and I had begun to fear—ah, me, how terrible!

"'You remember,' she said, 'that the baby was taken ill, and that we nursed him assiduously, no one more tenderly, more kindly than Miss Nest. The night he died we were rather anxious about him, and Miss Hazlewood said she would sit by his cot while I went down to supper. I was quite willing. I went to see if the child was all right. He was fast asleep, and looked, to my thinking, better; there was more color in the fair little face. As I left the room, Sir Rudolph, I was struck by the peculiar expression on Miss Hazlewood's face. I could not describe it—a cruel look it seemed to me. I went down-stairs, but Miss Hazlewood's look haunted me. Not that I had any fear; I would rather have suspected a saint of doing harm to the child than Miss Hazlewood. I could not rest down-stairs. I went back. I saw Miss Hazlewood on her knees by the side of the cradle. She held a little bottle in one hand and a spoon in the other. As I walked in at the door, I saw her, with a steady hand, drop two drops from the bottle into the spoon. Then, before I could cross the room, before I had time to speak, the child had swallowed the contents of the teaspoon. I caught her, as I may say, red-handed. She neither saw nor heard me, she was so deeply engrossed in giving the child the fatal dose. I sprung forward.

"'What are you doing?' I cried.

"'For a moment she seemed paralyzed with fear.

"'What are you doing?' I cried again, almost beside myself.

"'Giving baby his medicine,' she said. 'It is just time.'

"She tried to hide the bottle; but I would not let her, and in the struggle she dropped it. The contents were spilled upon the pillow. I picked up the bottle. On it was a label with the one terrible word—'Poison.'

"'You dropped some of this into the teaspoon!' I cried. 'You guilty, miserable woman, you have killed the child!'

"She did not deny it. She fell at my feet, groveling, crying out that it was such a fragile little life, and that it parted you from her. She clung to me with cries and tears. She told me that your regiment was ordered abroad, and that it would be years before you could return and marry her—long years—but that, if the child died, and you succeeded to the baronetcy, you would be obliged to sell out and then you would marry her at once. 'And I love him so,' she cried, plaintively; 'I love him so dearly!' That was all she kept repeating—'I love him so!' It was a terrible scene, sir—the child already dead in his cot, and the beautiful lady, with her white despairing face, crouching on the ground.

"'I could not let him go!' she moaned. 'He has been so faithful, so loyal, so good; he has loved me so well. Every one else's love prospers. Why should we spend all the best years of our lives apart? He might die abroad, he whom I love with my whole heart. And it was only one little life, so fragile, so weak, that stood between him and wealth.'

"She bent over the little one's body.

"'See,' she cried; "it has not suffered; it breathed only for a short space and then died. A few minutes ago it was a weak, struggling little creature; now it is a bright angel in heaven. I have done no serious wrong. I have set the little soul free, and I need not part from my love. I have given him fortune, wealth, all that my heart desired for him.'

"'The law will tell a different story, Miss Hazlewood,' I said. 'In the eyes of the law, as well as before heaven, the life of a little child is as sacred as that of a grown-up person.'

"'Do you know, Sir Rudolph,' said the nurse, 'I do not think that up to that time she had looked upon the deed as murder? She had thought only or removing the obstacle that lay between you, sir, and wealth—that lay between herself and her love. She had never thought of the fact that she put herself within the power of the law. If you had but seen her when I told her that she had committed a murder and deserved to be hanged! To prove the truth of all I say, sir, look at this. I have saved it from that time to this.'

"She drew from beneath her pillow a little bottle, with the word 'Poison' on the label of it, and a frilled white linen pillow-case, in which holes had been burned.

"'You can tell how deadly the poison was when you see that it has burned the linen in this fashion,' said the nurse. 'But the child did not suffer one minute; it died at once. Well, sir, Miss Hazlewood cried, wept, prayed, pleaded, until at last I promised not to tell her secret; but I can not keep it in death.'

"'How am I to know this story is true?' I asked. 'These things you show me are no proof.'

"'A soul on the brink of eternity does not lie, sir. Lady Culmore paid me well to keep the secret, but I have very often been on the point of telling you.'

"'I do not believe you even now,' I cried.

"'Look behind you, sir,' she said. 'You will read the truth there.'

"I glanced in the direction in which she pointed, and there I saw my wife standing with ghastly terror on her face and desperate fear in her eyes. I held the bottle up to her.

"'Is it true?' I asked,

"And she fell upon her knees, cowering, as she cried out—

"'Yes, it is true!'

"'I can not describe,' continued Sir Rudolph, 'My feelings of horror. Since the shock I have never been the same man. An hour later I stood with my unfortunate wife in her boudoir, resolved that we should part that hour, never to meet again. I had loved her very dearly; but, when I knew that she had taken the life of that fair little child, loathing took the place of love.

"I told her, in grave, measured words, that we must part that night, never more to meet. I told her that the struggle in my heart was a hard one; that I felt inclined to deliver her up to justice and to the fate she deserved. But she was a woman, and my wife—I could not see her hanged. I hesitated, as it seemed to me, between two sins—screening a murderer, and giving up to justice the wife who had sinned for me.

"If I talked to you forever, Ulric, Kate, I could not tell you all the details of the horrible scene. Poor, beautiful Nest! Her grief was terrible to witness. She clung to me, she knelt at my feet, she prayed and pleaded with such passionate despair that it might almost have moved a heart of stone. What she had done had been done for love of me. What did that little fragile life matter? What was it in comparison with my fortune, my love and hers? I saw that what the old nurse had said was true—she did not regard the deed she had committed as murder.

"Ah, you cannot tell what it was to me to have the woman I loved best in the world crouching in tears at my feet! This woman, weeping, praying, was my darling Nest; the face I had loved, the white hands I had kissed and caressed, were those of a murderess, and that murderess was my wife! Hour after hour passed on that terrible Christmas Eve. We were still together, and I was unable to decide what to do. I could not give her up to justice. She was my wife, and she had sinned for me; yet the murder was none the less a terrible one. No man was ever more wretched or more bewildered. Poor Nest, how she loved me! She crouched at my feet in an agony of tears, and I could not soothe her. She was worn and exhausted with the passion of her grief.

"'Do not send me from you, love!' she cried, in a voice like that of a dying woman. 'Kill me, if you will. I should bless even death at your hands!'

"What was I to do? She had committed a cruel crime, she deserved punishment; yet as she clung to my feet in tears, how could I decide?

"'It was all for you, love,' she moaned. 'I could not bear that you should go across the sea. I have loved you so dearly and so long, it seemed as though we should never be happy!'

"Happy! As though sin could ever lead to happiness!'

"'I would have killed myself, Rudolph,' she said, 'to make you happy.'

"And I knew it was true. I could not give her up to justice, and I certainly could not take her to my heart again, although she had sinned for me.

"We had been three hours together when a sudden idea occurred to me. We could be husband and wife no more. I could never kiss the face of a murderess; I could never touch the hands that had taken the life of that fair little child. All was over between my once beloved Nest and me—over forever. But I could shield her in some measure. She should never, if I could help it, mix with the world again. The idea occurred to me to bring her to Ullamere—no place could be more out of the world—and to live out here the remainder of our sorrowful lives apart. I would keep her secret on those conditions. She must be content to live alone without friends or visitors.

"For myself, so hot was my indignation, that I swore I would never touch her hands again; and she promised that she would never even lay a finger on me. Poor Nest! She broke that promise only once. We were to live together—that is, under one roof—but were to be further apart than strangers; more than the bitterness of death lay between us. She was never to approach my rooms nor I hers. We were to speak only whehn necessity compelled us. So I hoped to compromise matters, to punish her for her sin, and in some measure to shield her from the consequences. Yet I felt that I had made a most miserable compromise.

"I remember that she looked at me, a hopeless despair shining in her eyes.

"'Rudolph,' she said, 'the sentence you have passed is heavier than the sentence of death; but I accept it, and submit to it, coming from you.'

"Then came two or three days that I shall never forget, the abrupt breaking up the party of friends, the surprise of the servants. Some of them I left in charge of Brooke! the two most faithful I brought here. I left orders for the funeral of the old nurse, who died a few hours after she had confessed that miserable secret to me—and then we came here.

"Here we have lived since in the very depths of misery. I adhered strictly to the rules laid down. I could not forgive my wife her crime, although I knew it had been committed from love of me. Every day it grew more horrible in my eyes, and every day the distance between us increased. Every time I saw those hands of hers I fancied them holding the fatal dose, until I—oh, may heaven forgive me!—until I hate her. I never looked at her, I never heard the sound of her voice, without thinking of the murdered child.

"Only heaven knows the misery of our life. She asked me once to go with her to church at Ulladale, and I laughed in scorn. A vile criminal, and the man who had hidden the murder of a child, and that child his own brother's, at church! No; the bare idea was revolting to me.

"I remember one morning she came to me and knelt at my feet. She prayed me to give her one kind word, one kind look, and I repulsed her. She looked at me long and steadily.

"'Rudolph,' she said, 'your conduct is right, no doubt; but I would rather have been hanged.'

"After that I noticed a great change in her. I do not think, frankly speaking, that she never realized the enormity of her sin. I believe there had always been a faint hope in her heart that I should forgive her and take her back again, poor child! The stories that I heard from the servants about her were so deplorable that I decided on finding a companion for her. Kate, who came as poor Nest's companion, will be your wife, Ulric; and may heaven send you a happier lot than has fallen to me!

"I could never tell you what I have suffered. When I have seen her most miserable, my heart has relented toward her and I have longed to say a kind word to her; then my loathing has returned, and I could not speak it. Life has been nothing but torture for me and for her. Least or all could I bear to see her touch or speak to a child. She knew that, and in my presence never attempted it. What would have become of us had her death not taken place, I cannot tell. It was better for her, better for me.

"She shined, but she suffered; through all the time of bitter enstrangement she loved me as well and as passionately as ever. She tried to atone for her sin. How she pleaded to me that she might nurse the rector's child!

"'I took a life, beloved,' she said, 'for love of you; let me save one, and then heaven may pardon me.' If heaven is merciful, you must be merciful.'

"That is her story. How do you judge her?"

Closed forever were the lips that might have pleaded in self-defence, the eyes that had shed so many bitter tears. She could tell us nothing of the passion and love that had driven her mad, of her sorrow and despair, her torture and anguish. She lay silent. Heaven would judge her. Dare we?

Rudolph bent down and kissed her with burning tears.

"Who will judge her?" he asked.

And no voice replied.

"What flowers will you place in her hands, Kate?" said Ulric, softly.

Ah, me, not the white roses of innocence or the red blossoms of guilt! In her golden hair, on her silent heart, in her white hands, I placed purple passion flowers, the truest emblem of her.

* * * * * * *

I am Lady Culmore now, for Sir Rudolph went back into the army, and was slain at Isandula. Then Ulric gave up the bar and we were married, and went to live at Brooke. The memory of the fair little child, or its young mother, of beautiful Nest, has faded now; but Ulric, more my lover than ever since he has been my husband, says that, when he sees the mistletoe, the white berries look like tears upon it; and he will not have it near us at Christmas time.

But, though tears lie on the mistletoe, the berries on the holly are ruddily red as of old; and they, with the green laurels, tell the same happy story and seem to breathe to us the same good wish as always—"A merry Christmas and a happy New Year."

THE END.

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"	10.03 "	Bear Lake	" 1.48 "
"	10.18 "	McGuigan	" 1.33 "
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MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

All the latest novels at Cliffe's book store.

Wall paper at Cliffe's book store, cheap.

Denver is going to have a new school house.

A solitary bicycler has made his appearance in Sandon.

Excellent views of Sandon for sale at Cliffe's book store, 75 cents each.

The Sampling works talked of for Nakusp are to be erected at Rosebery.

Mrs. McNeil, wife of Mr. McNeil, of the Grand Hotel, Nakusk, died on Monday last.

A large steam laundry is shortly to be erected on Slocan Star street, near The MINING REVIEW office.

The fire brigade took a run for exercise on Thursday evening, and showed themselves fit for an emergency.

Rev. A. M. Sanford will preach tomorrow at 11 a.m., in Spencer's hall and in Crawford's hall at 7.45 p.m

John Johnson, drunk and fighting; John Olson, carrying concealed arms, are to have a hearing before the local Beaks on the 10th.

Messrs. R. Cunning and E. Sutcliffe went over on Friday last and organized a lodge of Oddfellows with a large membership that evening at Slocan.

F. E. Kelly, part owner of the Reco mine at Sandon, came down the lake Tuesday, and looked over the rich mines of the Arlington basin.—Slocan News.

Rev. W. W. Menzies will preach tomorrow at 11 a.m. in the school house, and at 7.30 p.m. in Spencer's hall. Subject in the evening, "The Vision of Dry Bones."

Mr. Donaldson, druggist, has removed the back partition in his store, and extended his store several feet, which will give him nearly double the room he formerly had.

Senior Constable Mountain of Three Forks, is acting here pending an investigation into the management of Chief Hamilton, who is suspended, and asks for an investigation which will be held on Tuesday next.

The anxious enquiry made for town lots, business stands and business sites in Sandon is evidence the outside world is convinced Sandon is the best business town in the Kootenay country, and the outside world is right.

Mr. Morley, of Victoria, a large share holder in the Argo was here a few days ago, and after looking through the mine is more convinced than ever that there is something well worth digging for in the Argo.

The foreman of the Cameronian is down from the mine with specimens that promise better than any before brought to the surface. The company look for handsome returns from the shipments they are shortly to make.

The Rev. Dr. Robertson, Superintendent of Presbyterian missions, gave a very instructive discourse here on Sunday last, and since, he and the congregation are looking into the feasibility of erecting a new church building here.

We learn that Mr. Bates, who has had charge of the electric light station here for several months, has severed his connection with the company. He is a very obliging man and was very popular with the customers of the institution.

There is a mixture of some magnitude between certain of our townspeople and the chief of police, which has led to an investigation that will be held here on Tuesday next. We have no comments to make until the bottom of the matter is reached.

Shelton & Co. of this town are removing their furniture ware rooms to New Denver because they cannot get insurance here. This is another argument for the organization of a mutual insurance association here, with which we dealt in previous issues.

The projectors of the new hotel to be built on Slocan Star street, just back of the Hotel Sandon, are Messrs. Tenant and Hansen from the State of Iowa. The building will be 38x100 feet, 3 stories and cellar, and will cost about $10,000. Work is to be commenced at once.

A wagon coming up Slocan Star street on Saturday containing an elevated cargo supported on either side by guy ropes, in the hands of pedestrians, would strike a visitor as being the removal of Cleopatra's needle. It turned out, however, to be a case of plate glass for the new Harris block.

A good story is told of Christie, policeman at Slocan City. His attention was called to a spot where two professionals were engaged in a game of fisticuffs. He arrested the one and put him in the cooler. The other said he wanted a man with whom he could finish the rounds. "I'll accommodate you," said Christie, and at it they went, Christie being declared the winner in the 10th round.

Some of our Kootenay exchanges are offering sewing machines, chromos etc, as inducements to subscribers. This is bringing journalism into the mud in earnest. A newspaper should have a commercial value as well as a pound of sugar, if conducted properly; and if the public within a reasonable radius of the office of publication will not take it without chromos, there must be something wrong with either the judgement and taste of the local public or the get up of the paper. That's the way we look at the matter, at least.

Anent the present police difficulty, it is unnecessary to say that the whole matter is one that must be handled with great care. Sandon is essentially a mining camp, and to keep miners here, on whose presence, the existence and growth of the place mainly depennd, a great deal of license and liberty must be given them. On the other hand the growth of the commercial element will be from the east where quieter customs and usuages have prevailed. The only course then is a happy compromise, where the rights of both elements will be duly considered. Neither class must be allowed to draw lines too tightly.

Kaslo council cannot form a quorum.

School children will remember that the school opens on the ninth inst.

All school books at Cliffe's book store for the opening of school on the 9th inst.

Pierson & Fisher are breaking ground to erect a new and handsome hotel opposite their brewery.

Mr. Riblet is engineer on the new water works system for Sandon. He says the pipes are ordered, and on their arrival work will be pushed to a completion.

Chief Hamilton has in his possession a dangerous looking knife that was carried by the two Italian knife grinders that were sentenced for murder at Grenfell, Assa., three or four years ago.

The K & S. R.R. people have promised the ground for the Reco concentrator just opposite the C. P. R. depot, and when the writings are completed, work on the concentrator will be begun and pushed to completion.

A. Hill has returned from his prospecting trip in the vicinity of Arrowhead. He has staked out three or four claims, one of which he regards as especially promising. While there he saw one lead steaked out for several miles by different parties. At places it was 60 feet wide but of very low grade ore.

Two young men of the town, prepared with all the paraphenalia of a prospector's outfit and provisioned for an unlimited time, silently wended their tortuous way over and beyond the hills to the south, mineral bent. After a weary ing climb they located and made a strike with the pick, not in the "golden" rock but in the back of a a porcupine. In a day or two another strike was made—for home, vowing to leave such folly to experienced hands and vagrants.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Arnold has gone to Spokane to bring his wife to Sandon.

S. M. Wharton, of Rossland, who is said to have some interest in the Reco, was in town Saturday last.

Mrs. A. D. Williams and family are leaving in a day or two for a long visit to their old home in Nova Scotia.

Miss Crawford is shortly going to Toronto where she will take a full course in the conservatory of music.

T. H. Lennox, B. A., science master of Woodstock (Ont.) Collegiate Institute, was a guest this week of Mrs. A. Crawford.

H. S. Riblet, of Mount Vernon, Wash., was in town last week to see his brother B. C. before taking a trip to the Klondyke.

F. S. Kennedy, of Black's, who has been rusticating around the country, has returned, and is now on deck at his post again.

AT THE HOTELS.

Black's—J. S. Douglas, H. R. Douglas, Jas. Tatton, G. S. Gayette, A. E. Rowland, B. B. Wallace, T. Canlan, Toronto; J. H. Ingram, Calgary; D. R. Clark, Winnipeg; D. S. McKay, Nakusp; P. Dueber, Spokane; F. O. Rilley, L. Craig, Silverton; J. Howey, J. Keen, C. W. McAdam, E. W. Murphy, Kaslo; A. S. Ireland, Rossland; T. J. McCann, Ottawa; T. H. Middicombe, J. C. Welter, Trail; R. D. Kirkwood, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Campbell-Johnstone, New Denver; J. H. Freemold, Victoria; C. W. Field, Duluth; S. J. Southcote, London, Eng.

Goodenough—F. B. Smith, Union; R. R. Putnam, Victoria; A. Burnoff, W. T. Whellams, W. H. Adams, Kaslo; G. Dawson, W. J. Collins, J. E. Jackson, E. J. Short, Spokane; G. W. Perrie, Denver; C. Ottershagan, H. Hansen, Portland; E. G. Rykert, Montreal; J. Sernover, Columbia River; Rev. Dr. Robertson, Mrs. and Miss Robertson, Winnipeg; C. Hensen, E. G. Tremont, Slocan City.

Hotel Sandon—J. Lafront Lardeau; J. H. Ingram, Calgary; C. S. Burnett, Rossland; A. McPhee, Silverton; Ed. Burns, C. C. McKenzie, Toronto; J. McLeod, Trout Lake; A. Cameron, J. Moffatt, Slocan City.

MINING RECORDS.

The Transfers Recorded at New Denver.

July 27

Jas F Leahy, J C Bolander, Jas R Cameron, Jas L Leahy, trustee, The Bolander, May 6 $1
Chas S Rashdall to Geo Man—¼ Fraction, July 26, $1
J G Milloy to J S Douglas—¼ Caldman and Summit No., July 27, $1

July 28

Carter H Brindle to W S Taylor—The Queen City, July 21, $1
Ernest M Brindle to W S Taylor—The Albion, July 24, $1
E M Sandilands to A E Digby—Option on cliff and Cliff Extension, June 27, $1
J H Platts to J C Plats—The Charlestown and Narrow Guage, July 21, $1
Elia Norquay to H G Twigg—¼ Continental, July 21, $1

July 29.

Jas Gillhooley to Albert Behne—1-8 Adirondack, July 22, $1
Wm R Hart to C M Gething—1-8 Adirondack, April 2, $1000
C M Gething to Jas Gillhooley—1-8 Adirondack, April 15, $1
Herman Clever to Albert Bohne—1-8 Adirondack, July 27, $1
J S Laurence to P Genelle—1-12 New Columbia and Felix, June 14 $1
Wm P Mellory to Byron M White—all interest in Noonday, Fourth of July and Grey Eagle, July 17, $1
Edward Stewart to Vancouver Group Mining co—The Recardo, July 30, $1
John Erinen to James O'Brien—¼ Carbonate, July 28, $1

August 2

Herbert T Twigg to Geo W Hughes—¼ continental, July 28, $500
Geo W Hughes to F J Finucane—¼ Sincher, July 28, $1
W S Taylor to Amos Thompson—Queencity and Albion, July 24, $1
W J Gibbons to W C White—¼ London Fraction, July 21, $250
H H Pitts to Jas C Ryan—1-6 Soho, July 13, $1000
D R McLean to J C Ryan—¼ Far Away, April 14, $250
The Wonderful Group Mining co to Edward Tange—Lease of 600 feet of the wash in ground sluice for 180 days, May 28

August 3

David Matheson to S TOwings—The Neglected, August 2, $700
Jas Gillhooley to Albert Behne—¼ Teller and Memphis, July 22, 1

Toronto Newspaper Men in the City.

Messrs. J. S. and H. S. Douglas, of the Toronto Mail and Empire have spent a couple of days in town looking over interests some of their friends possess in these parts, and gathering suitable data for correspondence for their paper. After calling on The Review, they spent some time with Mr. Harris, who, busy man that he always is, is every ready to receive in a most courteous manner any and every one who want any information about this part of the Kootenay; and there is no one more competent to give it authentically.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that at the expiration of one month from the first publication hereof, I shall apply to the Stipendiary Magistrate for the District of West Kootenay, for a license to sell liquor by retail at my proposed hotel, situate on Reco street, in the town of Sandon.

Dated this 30th day of July, 1897.

D. J. McLACHLAN.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that at the expiration of one month from first publication here of the undersigned will apply to the Stipendiary Magistrate, for the District of West Kootenay, for a license to sell liquors by retail, at the hotel situated on Lot 19, Block 2, Reco Avenue, Sandon.

Dated at Sandon, this 31st day of July, 1897.

N. B. McINNIS.

Land Surveyed.

The undersigned is making a Survey of the Kaslo and Slocan Railway Land Grant, and will be ready to make Survey of any Mining Claims along Slocan lake.

A. R. HEDLAND.

R. E. Palmer, B.A., Sc.
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Sandon.
Agents—Rand & Wallbridge.

M. L. Grimmett, L.L.B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
Sandon, B. C

J. J. Godfrey, W. J. Bowser, L.L.B.
F. L. Christie, L. L. B.
Bowser, Godfrey & Christie,
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So that your eyes may receive the greatest help possible, thus avoiding any danger which may arise from cheap misfitted

Spectacles,

Thus bringing on Nervous Prostration, Headache, Information of the Eyes, Dizziness, Watery Eyes, &c. Often these troubles are brought on by neglecting to wear Glasses when needed.

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As well as old are often afflicted, and should wear them at all costs.

A large stock of Jewellery always kept in stock.

Fine Watch Repairing a specialty.

All custom work kept in a fire-proof safe.

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JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN.

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Strictly first-class.
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MORRISON & McDONALD, Proprietors.
Good Sample Rooms and all other essentials of a first-class house.

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Slabs for sale at the SANDON SAWMILL.
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Flooring, Siding, Wide Clear Fir and Cedar, Wainscoting, Ceilings, Mouldings, Moulded Casings, Finishing Lumber, Brackets, Lath, Shingles, etc., etc.
Entire bills of Finishing Lumber furnished.
Orders taken for Sash, Store Fronts, Bars, Refrigerators, Store and Office Fixtures, and Fire-proof Safes.
D. J. McLachlan.
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.... New and Complete Line of ....
FURNITURE
CALL AND EXAMINE GOODS. SANDON, B. C.

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The undersigned begs to inform the ladies of Sandon and vicinity that she has opened a new Ladies Furnishing Store in Sandon.
NEW GOODS NOW ARRIVING
will make her stock most complete in all departments. Styles in every line the very latest; goods the very best, and prices the very lowest.
Shop three doors west from Sandon Hotel.
MISS N. BRYDEN.

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Sandon. Slocan City.

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We have a fine list of Prospects and Mines for sale; also several Fractional Interests in Developed Properties close to Sandon.
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If so, you are in luck, if not, better send to us. We will make it RUN PROPERLY, and not charge too much either. Or if you need a
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we have all the best makes, and guarantee them to be accurate time-pieces; also on hand a well assorted stock of SILVERWARE, KNIVES, &c.
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