The Mining Review.

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INCORPORATION.

The Citizens Unanimously Endorse It.

An Enthusiastic Meeting.

A large and well represented meeting to consider the advisability of incorporating was held in the Filbert Hotel on Wednesday evening. Mr. M. L. Grimmett was called to the chair, and Mr. Hunter was chosen secretary. Mr. Grimmett said the meeting was called merely for the purpose of getting an expression of opinion from the people as to the advisability or inadvisability of becoming incorporated, and not for the consideration of any details; these could be dealt with at subsequent meetings. The meeting was now open for the full discussion of the question.

Mr. Cliffe was called on and at some length h'gave some of the benefits derived from incorporation, if economy was the watchword of the people; also some of the disadvantages if debenture debts were encouraged.

Mr. Sandilands thought one important step would be to get an estimate of the likely revenue collections of the place under incorporation, and an approximate estimate of expenditures as a basis for considering the question.

Mr. A. D. Williams, as if forewarned of what the people would require in this way, was ready with the estimate:

REVENUES.		
16 saloons	@ $200	$3,200
100 retail licenses	@ 5	500
Commercial Travellers Licenses		500
Wholesale Liquor		200
Breweries		100
Peddlers		50
$100,000 of Real Estate improvements	@ 5½ mills	5,500
Extra Saloons		600
Incidentals		1,000
Total		$11,650

PROBABLE EXPENDITURES	
City Clerk	$ 600
Two Policemen	2,280
Interest on $30,000 loan	1,500
Sinking Fund	1,500
Sundry Expenses	1,000
Fire Protection	1,200
Assessor and Auditors	300
Printing and Stationery	200
Fuel and Light	100
Other Items	200
Total	$8,880

Our taxes at present under provincial assessments were ¾ of one per cent. or 5 mills on the dollar. As schools were aided by government under incorporation as well as without it, education was not an element in the consideration. He could not see why his estimate of collections would not cover all possible outlay under incorporation, if the councils were committed to a policy of economy.

Mr. Grimmett said that if incorporation was decided on, to get it economically no time should be lost, for as the law stood all preliminaries should be closed before the first of September. The first step was to get the names of property holders representing half the value of the real estate of the town on a petition to the government, asking for incorporation. To a question, he said the title to realty might have some weight if the city was a large borrower, but he could not see why it should have much influence with the Lieut-Governor-in-Council while the people were simply pressing for their own choice of self government.

Mr. Traves, of Nelson, being present was asked to speak. If taxes could be kept down, incorporation had advantages but the rule was they were increased. In Nelson, for instance, every alderman had relatives and every relative got a job. Mayor Hewston had unlimited power, he could spend $30,000 at once if he thought proper.

Mr. Cliffe thought Nelson was at least peculiarly blest. Sandon had no Hewston's and the entire population was not one family connection. The law universally was no council could incur a debenture debt without first getting the consent of the people, and no wise councillor would support any heavy current expenditure to which his constitutents were opposed.

Mr. Cunning was opposed to incorporation; we were getting along nicely now and very well ought to be left alone. He never heard of incorporation without increased taxation.

Mr. David saw a service in incorporation if it was only to relieve the place of the nuisance of transient traders. Even in his line the town was fleeced yearly—deprived of money that ought to be spent here in the employment of large sums for labor, and the people were powerless to prevent it. In every other line of business the same was true to a greater or a lesser extent.

Mr. Grimmett said, without incorporation we were powerless to in any way curtail this transient trader business, and every line of business suffered from it. We were sending annually about $4,000 to Victoria and getting litterally nothing in return. Nelson was differently situated from Sandon, for in that it was a Judicial seat, large governmental expenditures were made in the ordinary course of business.

Mr. J. R. Cameron would favor non-paid Board of Aldermen, which of course left it open for the board to vote sums of money to the mayor or any aldermen, who had to lose much time in the service of the city. The great objection to incorporation was the cost of salaries for often two men were hired where but one was wanted. This, however, was a matter fully within the control of the people themselves in that they could elect councillors who reflected their own views.

Mr. Shelton, of Vancouver, advised caution. Any place could be run more economically without the machinery of incorporation but rarely as effectually or satisfactory to the people. In all places where he lived the fever of speculation had run the towns too heavily into debt but the experience of these places should be of service to Sandon under incorporation. The people had full control over their own finances.

Mr. Hammond saw that Sandon being circumscribed by boundaries more than some places had not the same chance for incurring debts on streets and side walks. He believed incorporation would be a service. On motion of Messrs. Williams and Hammond it was resolved that a committee of five be named to take the preliminary steps as to petition, etc., and report at an adjourned meeting next Wednesday evening in Spencer's Hall.

On motion again the following were appointed to constitute the committee: A. D. Williams (chairman), M. L. Grimmett F. L. Atherton, J. M. Harris, and E. M. Sandilands after which the meeting adjourned.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

A Large Brewery For Sandon.

Messrs. Dreyer and Hoffmeier, two good natured, solid Dutchmen, as their names would indicate, under the firm style of the New York Brewing company, have erected a most commodious brewing premises about three quarters of a mile to the East of Sandon, and have this week opened for business. Their building proper is 40x60, two and a half stories, with an engine house of large proportions. They have several vats on the premises—all giving a capacity of from 30 to 35 barrels a day. The premises complete will cost about $10,000, and will be one of the most complete in the country. They will import their malt by the car load at a time and keep it in a bonded warehouse they are erecting for the purpose. The indications are they will manufacture a very superior article, which will render it unnecessary for our hotel people to buy anywhere out of town in the future.

AINSWORTH CAMP LIVELY.

Notes About Twin, Higland and Black Diamond--500 Miners at Work.

Martin Salmon, one of Rossland's old-time prospectors and mine owners, is in town from Ainsworth, where he is in charge of the work on the Ellen and Twin mines. He says the latter is developing very well, the tunnel having a full face of good-grade, concentrating ore. A second tunnel is about to be started to tap the ledge at a depth of 500 feet. It will be 600 feet long.

Mr. Salmon says the Highland is so far the big mine of the camp. It has four or five years' supply of ore blocked out, and the owners are going ahead at once with the erection of a large concentrator and tramway. One peculiarity of this mine is that a large body of concentrating ore, showing good gold values, has been found alongside the galena.

At the Black Diamond a force of 60 men is working, and the mine is shipping right along. Besides the clean ore, which is sacked and sent direct to the smelter, an equal quantity of concentrating ore is sent to the Woodbury concentrator. About 500 miners are at work in the camp, and as a consequence the town is very lively, two new hotels having been erected recently.

An Encouraging Report.

L. J. McAtee has received a report from Foreman Salmon of the Twin at Ainsworth to the effect that the breast of the tunnel is all in ore and it is getting better every day. When Mr. McAtee left the property, two weeks ago, the breast of the tunnel showed about two and a half feet of ore. This report shows that the vein has increased to five feet, that being the width of the tunnel.

THE TOWN OF CODY.

The Enterprising Little Town to the East.

About two years ago Mr. J. M. Winter erected his present commodious hotel in this place which was the first frame erected here, and from this small beginning has grown the stirring little town of Cody, which has now three other good hotels—The Noble Five, Pacific, and the Central, all clean, well kept establishments to do credit to any mining camp.

The town itself is nestled in surrounding hills very similar to the environments of Sandon, though with a larger area of comparatively level land for business and residential premises. There is a union of two or three small streams coursing through the place offering ample opportunities for drainage and plentiful supply of the very best of water in the side hills for fire protection and all domestic purposes.

In addition to the hotels, there are the large store of Green Bros. handling general supplies, and the grocery managed by A. P. Docksteader, who by the way is also post master, the K. & S. R. R. agent, secretary for a mining company and generally the busy man of the town.

In minor industries of the place are a blacksmith shop, two laundries and a neat little barber shop kept by W. Smalley, who is but a new comer but apparently a fixture.

The saw mill managed by W. E. Tirrell is one of the larger industries of the place. It is run to its full capacity 15,000 feet a day, and is largely devoted to the supply of all local requirements. The mill also supplies the Star concentrator largely with fuel, floating down its slabs by a long flume that hugs the side hills to the south of the river all the way in its downward course, the work being superintended by Geo. Bennett.

The leading industry of the place is, of course, the concentrator of the Noble Five, which is a large four story building supplied with all modern appliances; but of this institution we will have more to say in a latter issue, the result of reportorial inspection.

The people of the town are very sanguine as to the future of the place, for the best of reasons, they have a reasonably good townsite with quite the average natural advantages and the wealth of the mineral surroundings unsurpassed. At present there are perhaps 300 people in the town proper, and perhaps as many more in the mines tributary. Our informant, who is well posted on what is going on, places the miners at present at work in this order:

The Noble Five	90
The Last chance	20
The Blue Bird	20
The Wisconsin	7
The Noonday	12
Freddy Lee	10
Greenhorn	10
American Boy	16

We take the following list of mines from the Winter's hotel card, as within two miles of Sandon. Many of the number are, however, from business and geographical reasons tributary to Sandon, such as the Slocan Star, the Reco, the Ruth, etc.

Slocan Star	Noble Five	Empire
Tooth Pick	Wonderful	Ivanhoe
Goodenough	Ruby Silver	Reco
Last Chance	Ruth	R.E. Lee
Slocan Boy	Deadman	Ajax
Freddy Lee	Noonday	Surprise
American Boy	Greenhorn	Antoine
Chambers Group	Gray Capper	Pirate

All things considered, however, Cody has a bright future before it, and we only hope its natural opportunities may be duly encouraged by commercial and other considerations.

NOTES.

The entire collections for Mr. Levi who was burned out, amounted to $206.

The dance at Mr. Winter's hotel, for Mr. Levi's benefit, was fairly well attended, and netted a reasonable sum for that purpose.

Mr. Levi has leased Mr. Portman's new hotel at Greentree, near the new brewery, where, with the limited facilities at his disposal he is prepared to do the best he can for all guests.

The tramway of the Noble Five has given out and will take about three weeks in repair. This causes a little dullness in mining matters in the town.

The Last Chance is now a large shipper.

The Blue Bird is preparing to put on a large force of men.

The Freddy Lee was the first shipper of the Slocan country. Through litigation it has been stilled for some two years; but is now again resuming operations and will give a good account of itself later on.

Mr. Callahan, manager of the American Boy, says the ore of the mine is improving daily. Excellent samples are now got, of which they have 75 tons ready for shipment.

As Messrs Copelan and Sherman were taking their evening stroll the other day when gray dusk was spreading its mantle around our circumscribed landscape, they came across a natural curiosity, it will remain for the sooth sayers of later days to explain. They saw an animal in the distance, with fire flashing out of its eyes in every direction, and was in size of the dimensions of a double headed pig. They might have thought of the great behemoth of holy writ, but it has long since ceased to exist, and even the remains of the unicorn or the zebra in these parts are unknown. The gentlemen are not without plenty of nerve to prosecute investigation on their own account, but the night was dark and snow slides imminent, so they had to forego this pleasure. They have, however, submitted the matter to the wise men of the east, and their conclusion is the animal was either a horned bear or one of Henry Tuttrie's cows.

A Chapter of Accidents.

How true it has been in all ages that man's inhumanity to man makes countless millions, even miners, mourn. David Spotton and a man named McNeil, knew for some time there was a good claim near Cody that was to run out by lapse of time at midnight one day this week, and they both had their eyes on "the root of all evil" beneath the ragged surface. So they both laid themselves out lanters in hand to be on the spot on the rugged peak, at midnight. By some means or other, while at work at the staking about 3 o'clock in the morning, Spotton's lantern gave out, and he fell a considerable distance receiving some bad bruises about the head and face. Dr. Powers attended him, and says he will be around in a few days. Spotton thinks early birds always catch something, but not always, worms.

Mr. Sargeant, who belongs to the Payne mine, met with a painful accident this week. Mounting a horse at Bartlett's stable his hand got caught some way in the saddle, and the horse jumped. The sudden wrench by some means broke Mr. Sargeant's arm. The wounded limb was set by Dr. Powers, and Mr. Sargeant was enabled to return to his home in the states by train next day.

J. H. McNeil met with a serious and painful mishap at the Ruth mine on Sunday. While working at the drill, a piece of metal flew up and cut the ball of his eye. Dr. Powers was called in but found the ball was destroyed. The sufferer will lose the sight of the eye, but the Doctor made him as comfortable as possible, and he returned to his home in Anaconda the same day.

ANOTHER SLOCAN SHIPPER.

The London Hill Goes on the List as a Produces.

A meeting of the directors of the London Hill company was held in the office of O. T. Stone, on Saturday last, when the tunnel, which has been completed satisfactorily, was taken off the contractor's hands. It was decided to start work putting out the ore at once and to build an ore shed at Bear Lake. There is a good showing of ore in sight and the directors are counting on shipping a carload a week to start with. The property is looking first-rate and the directors are naturally jubilant.

PLACER CLAIMS LOCATED.

Part of Grand Forks Townsite Believed To Contain Placer Mineral.

Grand Forks, July 6.—Considerable excitement has been set on foet by the discovery of paying placer diggings within the corporate limits of the city. The discovery was made by S.S. Shuler and E. H. Willette, who were procuring sand in the western part of the city, near the main Kettle river, and who panned a shovel of the sand out of curiosity. It was found to run four or five cents to the pan, so the discoverers staked a couple of claims, which have been increased to seven yesteday and to-day.

The bar upon which the locations are made is timbered with scrub pine, and is flooded only at high water. The river front has been staked a distance of 1,300, the claims running back to high water mark, a distance ranging from 100 to 500 feet from the river. On the 18-Carat group 100 feet of flume and sluice boxes have been built and the first clean up will be made Saturday night. If all of the sand runs as well in the precious metal as that panned in prospecting, they claim the owners will make good money with their flume. The bar is only a few minutes walk from the business center.

SANDON'S MINES.

Some of the Smaller Shippers on Payne-Reco Mountain Described.

Reco Mill and Tramway Will Be Constructed Shortly.

A trip to th large and small mines situated on and near the celebrated Reco-Payne mountain, is one not easily made, but when accomplished cannot fail to excite the admiration of the visitor.

It is not uncommon for visitors to the Slocan country to tarry a few days in the camps, thus not seeing that which has made this country famous, betake themselves away vowing that the tales of the fabulous wealth of these towering mountains are mere fiction. If they would but condescend to quit the cover of their lodging house for two or three days these so-called fairy tales would at once become to them truth—strong as Holy Writ.

Your correspondent has visited the Mountain Chief, American Boy, Antoine, Surprise, Slocan Boy, Robert E. Lee, Last Chance and a few smaller mines within the past few days, and at all of them found scenes of busy, bustling activity, which bid fair to redound with great benefit to the owners of the divers properties.

The Enterprise has within the last week increased its working force to 12 men and is prosecuting with vigor, the development work, which will prepare it for shipping at the return of the raw-hiding season. It has a good vein of 200-ounce ore, which is becoming richer with depth.

The Last Chance, owing to difficulty in contending with the water in the tunnel has decreased its force to four men, where there are generally fifteen. The main tunnel is in 300 feet and work is now being done on a crosscut, which is already in to a depth of 500 feet. The ledge shows an 18 inch paystreak of 200 ounce ore. One thousand tons have been shipped from this property during the past two years.

The Robert E. Lee, which has been under a lease for two years, has lately been taken charge of by the original owners, the lease having expired without the conditions being fulfilled. Four men are now employed on this mine, in development work. It will be a shipper this winter.

The continued rains have interfered to such an extent with the workings of the above named properties that work has virtually been suspended on most of them. They are, however, all in splendid condition and will be worked to their full capacity as soon as conditions will permit.

RECO COMPANY'S PLANS.

Work on the Reco tramway has practically been commenced. Two surveys have been made, and as soon as J. M. Harris, the manager, returns from his extended visit in the east, a decision will be made and work commenced at once. The longer survey and the one presumably favored, is 9,000 feet long, and the maximum height above ground 250 feet. A concentrator will also be built. It will be similar to the Noble Five and fully as large.

Work on three leads on the old Reco, which had been abandoned in order to prosecute work on the Reco-Goodenough, has been commenced, and the ore from these leads will furnish work for the concentrator. The Reco-Goodenough ore, which averages about 500 ounces of silver, will not be concentrated. There are now 33 men employed at the mine and this force will be increased at the completion of the tram and concentrator to 250 men, 160 more than has ever been worked at the property. These men will also work the whole year, instead of about four months as formerly.

The Ruth is also contemplating a tram, to be built this summer. As yet the project is in its infancy, but assurances are given that one will be built and ready for use in a few months.—Rossland Miner.

A BIG POWER PLANT

Will Be Constructed at the Middle Falls of the Kootenay.

Objects of the Company.

Readers of the dailies have no doubt noticed an advertisement calling for bids on a large amount of rock excavation in the Kootenay river. The purpose of this excavation is to provide a place for the great electric power plant for which Sir Charles Ross obtained a charter at Victoria. The company is known as the West Kootenay Light and Power company The incorporators were: Oliver Durant, manager of the Centre Star mine, and a large owner thereof; Chas. R. Hosmer, general manager of the Canadian Pacific Telegraph company, and P. A. Largey, president of the Central Star Mining company.

The charter obtained by Sir Charles Ross is a very broad one and gives the projectors of the enterprise the right from the Pend d'Orille, Kootenay, or other tributaries of the Columbia river. It was originally proposed to construct the plant on the Pend d'Orille river, near Waneta, but upon a close examination of all the physical and economic conditions, it was determined to go to the Kootenay river.

Sir Charles went to Scotland two months ago and on his return to New York he immediately began the completion of his financial arrangements for the great undertaking. He arrived in Nelson last Saturday, bringing with him his consulting engineer, Robert Jameson, and meeting there Oliver Durant and J. B. McArthur, of Rossland, Martin King, of Rossland, was also present, as he had been sent for with a view to his taking charge of the execution of the work at the middle falls of the Kootenay river. It may be said that all arrangements are now practically completed for the beginning of work on the plant.

The primary purpose of the undertaking is to provide power for the working of the Centre Star mine, in weich Sir Charles Ross holds a considerable interest, but the scope has been much broadened, and it is now the purpose of the company to establish a plant which will generate electric power to be used all over West Kootenay.

It is proposed to build a large central compressor at Rossland and let power out to the mines at a much less cost than it can now be produced. The change will work as great a revolution in this camp as the introduction of Niagara electric power is working in the city of Buffalo, N. Y. The meaning of the change is apparent when it is stated that boiler plants will no longer be necessary nor will a stick of cordwood be needed, for the electric current generated by the limitless powers of the rushing Kootenay will be applied directly to the machinery.

The putting in of this great electric plant will not be at first understood. It means a revolution in the expense of mining in Rossland and elsewhere within a radius of 15 miles of the city. The power will be conveyed over wires radiating from the central plant in all directions. It will have to travel about 35 miles to reach Rossland, a longer distance than it is from Niagara to Buffalo. The plant will be of the most improved construction and will be one of the finest of the kind in the world. It will commence operations by sending 3,000 horsepower to Rossland, but will be so constructed that the power can easily be in creased to 20,000 horse power. The middle falls of the Kootenay river can supply enough power to run every mine, smelter, lighting plant, street railway, printing press or other kind of machinery that ever will be within 50 miles of Rossland.

The commencement of work on this enterprize marks an epoch in the history of the Rossland camp, and of West Kootenay. It is second in importance only to the building of the Crow's Nest railroad. At a later date we shall be able to give a description of the machinery to be put into the plant and the method of transmitting the power.

Police Court News.

Geo. Lovatt has the timber right to a block of land on the south hill, and C. L. Crawford built a house on what Mr. Lovatt considers in the way of his timber trail. Crawford was not disposed to move it, and Lovatt undertook the removal himself out of his way. The result was a case in the police court in which Mr. Lovatt was find $1 and costs and assessed $10 damages. This he considers exorbitant, and is going to appeal the case to a higher court.

The records of our police court show how some men miss their opportunities. Charles Chambers was taken in charge the other day as a drunk and disorderly. The next day he was retaken, as being found in a still worse condition, and find. This is the same man who located the Slocan Star mine some six years ago, that is now worth some millions of dollars. All Chambers had to do was to hang on to this property and he would have been a multi-millionaire to-day.

Bismuth in Jumbo Ore.

Sulphide of bismuth has been found in the Jumbo mine. This is one of the rarer metals and had not been met with before in this camp. Its discovery was due to H. E. D. Merry, of the Kamloops Mining and Development company, to whom Mr. Galusha gave a specimen of his telluride ore. The bismuth occurs in this specimen in massive form, and, although resembling sylvanite has a different crystallization and is of steel grey color.

MINING BRIEFS

Condensed for Busy People.

The Cliff mine near Rossland is sold to English parties for $15,000.

The Payne people are putting on more horses, to haul 45 tons a day.

Boundary Creek prospectors ask $80,000 to $100,000 for undeveloped claims.

A. R. Heyland, Cody, is surveying the J. L. P. which is adjoining the Freddy Lee.

R. A. Cameron and J. O. Williams are taking out four men to open the Yankee Kid at Whitewater.

Mr. Innes, of Vancouver, with his engineer, Mr. Veech, are arranging to put a ten-stamp mill on the Feru, which is now looking particularly fine. They will also probably put in a surface tram.

J. D. Sword, of Rossland, has recently made a tour of the Slocan country. While here he sold five drill compressors to the Ruth, the Northern Belle and the Rambler.

It is reported that a big strike of ore has been made on Fry Creek, eight miles above Kaslo. It is said that $175,000 was offered for the claim. The find consists of copper and gray galena. A rush has been made to the scene.

A big strike was reported last week on Tam O'Shanter creek in thd Ainsworth district, by John Nyman and others. Nearly 24 inches of pure galena was uncovered for over 50 feet, having well defined walls.

It is expected that the Tigar No. 4 owned by Martin and Popham, and the Mattiwa, owned by Collins and Brandon, located on Ten Mile slope, adjoining each other, will shortly be bonded by Ottawa parties who have examined them.

C. Barber came down from the Rainbow, 3½ miles up Springer creek, last night, bringing some fine specimens of galena and sulphurets, the result of two shots. The ledge is six inches in width and grows larger with depth, and was located only three weeks by Mr. Barber and H. A. Hicks.

A Vancouver syndicate have expended about $12,000 in development work on a group at Slocan including the Bond Holder, Thors, Fraction, Pine Log, Lone Star, and Rosebud. They abandoned work some time ago, and after taking another squint at it are going to resume operations.

Mr. Sword was at the Galena Farm and says it is looking exceedingly well. Things are very lively at Slocan City, real estate being active and new buildings abundant. He took a ride in the new C. P. R. steamer Slocan, running on Slocan lake, and says she is the swiftest boat of the C. P. R. fleet.

The Bald Mountain Mining company have given a bond on the property near Donald to an English syndicate for $128,000, to be taken up by July 5th. If the syndicate do not take up their pond by that date the companw will proceed with active development work. Calgary men constitute the company owning the well known property.

The Greenstone is the name of a new location on Tiger creek, off the second north fork of Lemon creek, just made by J. F. Yates and John Fletcher. The boys returned from the property on Monday, and are showing their friends some samples of free milling quartz that have every appearance of being rich. The location was made close to the snow line.

D. J. McDougall, late foreman of the Ruth mine at Sandon, and part owner and manager of the Lucky George group on Lemon creek, now has ten men at work on the tunnel, which has been driven 20 feet. It is said the company is now figuring on putting in a stamp mill within the next 60 days. Assays are said to average $40 to $60 in gold and $8 to $10 in silver.

E. J. Taylor and Wm. Kean of Sandon, and S. J. Curry, of Slocan City, have been doing development work on the well-know Maple Leaf group, close to the Lemon Creek townsite. The ledge was uncovered and found to average from 7 to 40 feet in width. From the several assays made an average gave from $60 to $75 in gold and silver, while picked specimens went as high as $1,000.

Mr. Sword, Byron White and others who own the Lone Star and Blue Grouse, two claims embracing 100 acres of ground, which is supposed to catch the great Slocan Star lead, are getting ready to commence development work. Mr. White has expressed the opinion that he can easily locate the Slocan Star vein on the ground referred to, consequently there is a bouyant feeling among the owners.

The Mining Review

SANDON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
SATURDAY.....JULY 10, 1897.

SUBSCRIPTION $2.00 PER YEAR
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

BETTER REPRESENTATION WANTED.

Day by day it becomes more evident that the representation of this province, especially in the Local House, is very defective. Not that the province has insufficient representation, but that it is either improperly placed or of little importance when influence and force are considered. What ability the Local representative of this division, Mr. Hume, may possess we know not; but if he has ability and influence in the House, it is a self-evident fact he fails to use either, and perhaps, because conflicting interests with ours call for their employment in other directions.

The wagon roads in this part of the country are simply disgraceful; and there appears but little hope of having them improved while things are allowed to drag on as they are dragging. In this Kootenay section we are without municipal organization, and it would be but an expense to the people, if we had it, that diligent representatives in the House could well save, if we had them. Take the wagon roads from here to Three Forks and from here to Cody, for example.

It may be argued that there is but little team travel in this country, but that is simply because there are no facilities for it, and not because there is not a crying necessity for them. The travel would be very extensive between both places, if we only had the roads to go on. A very moderate expenditure in levelling and straightening would make a good road to Three Forks.

Visiting Cody the other day, a REVIEW representative was advised that the government collects a per capita tax of nearly $2,000 from that town, and perhaps as much more from mine and hotel licenses and timber dues, and yet there is not a road leading into it, it is just a place for pack mules. Even the route that has been chosen on the eastern half of it is the very worst one that could have been selected if the selection was made with that end in view. As a Codyite expressed it, there is on the route selected more money spent in cutting snow slides every year than would build a fairly good road over the old Hughes trail. As drainage in this part of the country is the best possible at every step, as stone and gravel are at the roads edge every rod of the length of both roads to which we refer, all that is required is the selection of the best routes and a moderate expenditure in straightening, levelling and grading. There is one section of the Cody road near the railway bridge where it is impossible for any team to draw more than their own weight in a lumber wagon, and equally impossible for one team to a quarter of a mile to pass another, and all this in the face of the large revenue the government is drawing annually from the pockets of the people. This all convinces us that the requirements of the country have never been placed properly before the government, by our representative. One party told the writer the other day this was because the sitting member was an oppositionist. If this is so, all we have to say is so much the more discreditable is it for both opposition and government.

We can well understand that if a simple favor is to be given to one of two constituencies, as politics and governments go, that which sends a government supporter is likely to get it; but when it comes to a naked act of half justice and fair play, the government that refuses it to either a supporter or an opposition member, deserves unmeasurable censure. We cannot believe that, in this case, the government is as much to blame as some people allege they are. It appears to us the whole matter centres upon the inattention of our local representative, on the grounds that his personal interests call for his efforts in other directions. This being the case, as it undoubtedly is, a redistribution before another election is imperative that this part of the country should select a representative who will have some measure of concern for our crying necessities.

In a new selection, the people should not choose a representative who will oppose anything for opposition's sake—he should be a man who will support the right—in fact insist on justice being done his constituency at least in all such things as equitable public expenditures, whether the complexion of the government is to his taste or otherwise and the government must be taught that in all such things equal justice must be meted out whether the representative is a political slave or otherwise.

Speaker Higgins is an excellent hair-splitter as well as a successful political acrobat. He says he is not in honor bound to resign the speakership, though out of accord with the government, because it was the Davie government, and not the Turner administration he was elected to support three years ago. This is a very fine story, truly. While it is true that it was Mr. Davie who was premier, and not Mr. Turner, when he was elected to the assembly, that has nothing to do with the case in point. It was not his constituency that elected him to the speaker's chair, it was the assembly, on the ground that he was non-partisan. The assembly that made him speaker kept the Davie government in power and it endorses the Turner government as well, with which he declares himself at dagger's length. In his recent utterances he has declared himself a partisan, while chosen by the Assembly for the speaker's chair, on the ground he was non-partisan. He has, therefore, according to his own showing, broken faith with the body that placed him in his present position, and can only make amends by placing the trust reposed in his non-partisanship in the hands of those who reposed it—the assembly—in resignation. No; Mr. Higgins, you are at perfect liberty to raise a war of cloud and smoke with the government, yea, even to defeat it if you can; but before undertaking the step you should keep faith with the Assembly, who placed youwhere you are—in resignation.

The Kootenaian is advancing reasons to prove that Kaslo is going to be the city of the Slocan country. No one can find fault with any local paper for doing the best it can for its surroundings—this is its proper sphere, but the future of this country is yet to be determined, even to a sage, much more a journalist. Kaslo may have a fine agricultural country to the east if discovered, a beautiful lake abounding in catfish and bull-heads to-wards the rising sun, and the Ibex mine in its immediate neighborhood, but though these things may create an ancient Babylon, they will never drag a modern Chicago on the scene. This country must be determined by its mineral wealth, and those points that have the largest pay roll are certain to lead when theother conditions of growth such as commercial surroundings and local industries naturally follow. Kaslo is, relatively speaking, an old place—in fact it was born before the flood, and may experience a second and a third deluge. We hope, however, it will not; and through the existence of the Kootenanian it may have the necessary just persons to save it, which we trust it has. For its age, however, comparatively sperking it has not made the progress other places have, notably Sandon. As far as discovery has gone Sandon has the silvery surroundings PAR excellence, and the indications are they will be so increased in the near future as to centre the business here, and make this the great commercial metropolis of this part of the country.

Since the circulation of our last issue, we find a great many people favorably impressed with the idea of a Local Fire Insurance Co. In fact we heard a prominent director of a stock company say it was one of the best things the people could do—secure such an institution. Business men who owe some debts feel a great insecurity in running the risks they do, and even others who owe nothing feel that without some insurance they are not running business on a proper basis. Even if an insurance could be got in a stock company, the rate asked is almost prohibitory. It is quite safe to say that if a local co'y were organized, that selected its risks and covered no more than 25 per cent. of the value of the properties selected, which would leave the insured as careful as if they had no protection at all, a rate of from 2 to 3 per cent. would cover all losses and leave an accumulation besides. The business might be run on a double basis, a moderate rate charged in all cases, and a special levy additional whenever a loss occurred. This would leave an accumulation that might be in a country like this invested to great advantage, as premium or dividend paying later on, as the directors might consider most advantageous later on.

CAMPS FOR CYCLISTS.

AN UP-TO-DATE PLAN FOR SUMMER VACATIONS.

How Wheelmen Can Spend Their Outings in the Woods For Comparatively Little Money—How to Start the Expeditions—Site of the Camp.

Camping parties for bicycle clubs will probably be among the chief attractions on the program of those sprightly organizations during the coming summer. Taking into consideration the many joys and benefits of camp life, it seems a wonder they did not take it up long ago, especially as there are so many delightful camping locations so easily available from the city.

Life in the woods and under the canvas, though, seems to have found but small favor with the wheelmen of Canada. In Ireland and in some parts of England the bicycle camp is a fixture on the annual program of the bicycle club. There it is one of the strongest attractions in the way of securing new members and entertaining those already in. There seems to be no doubt that summer vacations could be pleasantly spent by members of cycling clubs in this country in the same way, especially with the excellent opportunities at hand. Such a venture would now meet with success. In the early days of the sport bicycles and bicycling then were by no means what they are at present. While then it took a hard day's riding to get to an available camping ground on the old "ordinary" machines of the day, it is now but a matter of a few hours of pleasant riding over delightful roads.

Many Suitable Camping Sites.

Of course, the first consideration in establishing a camp is the acquirement of a suitable site. That is not a difficult matter almost anywhere in Canada. There are many beautiful lakes within easy access. In the lake regions, for instance, there are hundreds of pretty sites for camps. They are all pretty and thoroughly desirable places, especially for cyclists to camp, because they are easy to reach from the towns and cities, just the right distance for a good, hard spin.

The bicycle camp idea, to be carried through an entire summer, would in most cases have to be carried out by an entire club. With proper arrangements different details of the club's membership could spend a couple of weeks, or whatever the period of their vacation, at the camp and then return to the city to give another detail a chance. Members could also run out to stay from Saturday to Monday and carry with them small delicacies from town, for which campers and inhabitants of the woods are always craving. In that way young fellows who are fond of knocking about on rivers and lakes, roaming the woods and otherwise communing with nature, could spend a comfortable and thoroughly enjoyable summer vacation.

In most cases it is easy to secure permission to camp from the owners of land that affords desirable camping sites, unless campers happen to have been there before. In that case there may be a difference, but even then the payment of a reasonable sum and the strict promise of mild behavior will usually win the farmer over.

How to Select the Site.

In selecting a camping ground there are several things to remember. Seclusion is a matter of first importance. A well-wooded spot is desirable, both for the seclusion and the protection. Care should be taken to have the ground sandy and high and dry, in case the camp is pitched near a lake or river. Consideration for health and comfort, of course, demands that a good drinking water supply be located not far away. That is an item that cannot safely be disregarded.

For the better entertainment of the campers it is well to locate near a lake or river that furnishes good boating and fishing. There are times in the cyclist's life when he is willing to forego the joys of his wheel and spend part of his time in a boat with tackle and rod.

"The selection of tents is a matter of much importance, of course," says an experienced camper, "inasmuch as they are the only roofs and floors that are to be between the campers and heaven and earth. For parties of moderate size the square or 'gypsy' pattern with walls a couple of feet high, are said to be most desirable. If the permanence of the camp be assured the tent may be floored in sections of deal boards slightly raised from the ground by transverse battens. A carpeting of cocoanut fiber matting over this flooring will render this tent as snug as a bedroom. If the tent be floored an extra four feet section laid outside will not only serve as a doorstep, but, raised on a pair of trestles, will form an excellent al fresco dining table.

To Shelter From Heavy Rains.

"Over the tent should be spread a fly or awning, not only to act as an extra protection against heavy rain, but to serve to shelter machines and camp larders, which may be ranged under its protecting eaves along the sides of the tent. For the larders, well made packing cases, turned on their sides and fitted with padlocks and hinges, will serve admirably. In the most weather-tight of these, for preference a tin-lined case, should be stowed groceries and other perishable commodities, while the others will afford safe shelter to the utensils and belongings of the campers during their absence from their canvas home. If possible a shallow trench to lead away rainwater should be dug under the eaves of the awning.

"The cooking utensils should comprise a spirit stove, a large kettle fitted with a lid like that of a saucepan, so that it may be used both as a saucepan and a kettle; a frying pan, a small block tin saucepan and a few enameled iron dishes and jugs. Besides these a good supply of cups, saucers, glasses, knives, forks and spoons, with a small cruet, a teapot and a nest of earthenware basins should be laid in stock. A small hatchet, knifeboard, a looking glass, with a large tin washing bowl and water can, together with a petroleum hurricane lamp and a couple of galvanized iron pails for scullery work complete the list of domestic utensils.

"The beds should be made of stout canvas, or ticking, and provided with a small pillow case. These should be stuffed with hay on their arrival in the camp, and at favorable opportunities should be aired in the sun. From pole to pole of the tent should be stretched a strong cord, whereon to hang articles of clothing, and the poles may furthermore be garnished with the ever welcome hat peg and pendant box of safety matches. The cooking place of piled bricks should stand at some distance from the tent, and will be found a useful helpmate to the more pretentious spirit stove. A few deck chairs and half a score of Chinese lanterns complete our bill of costs for the establishment of a camp capable of accommodating eight persons, which may be started within very modest limits, indeed.

And He Still Lives.

"Is that your maiden speech?" kindly asked the president of the Man Exterminators.

"I should say not, madam. I've been married for three years."

His Request.

He—Can you play "The Maiden's Prayer," Miss Wayback?

She (with alacrity)—Oh, yes!

He—Well, please don't.

OUR MINERAL RESOURCES.

A General Wave of Mining Development and Speculation.

The general manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, in the course of his remarks at the annual meeting of that institution—which concern, by the way continues to make gratifying yearly progress—in referring to the mining industry throughout Canada had this to say concerning British Columbia: "Our interest in British Columbia is as yet indirect, the bank having no establishments in the Pacific Province, and having regard to the great wave of mining development and mining speculation which is passing over the country literally from the Atlantic to the Pacific, we are naturally more interested in our own Province than elsewhere. That there is gold in many parts of Canada, including several districts in Ontario, is established beyond doubt. That much of it may be mined at a profit we believe to be quite true. Let us not, however, place our expectations unreasonably high. It is well to remember that if mining pays fair wages to those engaged in it, and a fair dividend on the capital employed, that is all we have the right to expect. The world is full of men looking for only fair wages, and of capital seeking only a fair dividend. It is also well to remember that mining is a business requiring large capital, and apt to absorb the first earnings as a further investment of capital before settling down to the payment of steady dividends. It also requires, like any other manufacturing venture, absolute knowledge of the business in all its details, if success is to be confidently relied on. But, like other manufacturing ventures, if skill and capital are properly applied, the result will, in the majority of cases, justify the venture. We hope, however, it will not be taken amiss if we compare this kind of mining with much that is going on in Canada at present. Many of the ventures offered to the public do not seem to be backed up by skilled men in the particular business of mining and adequate capital, and in such ventures hundreds of people are risking sums, not large in themselves, perhaps, but of great consequence to the owners who, in the majority of cases, we fear must lose. No one really interested in the great future which mining doubtless has in Canada will, we think, dispute the wisdom of such a note of warning at the present time."

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Foreign Navies.

China has decided to keep pace with Japan's navy and will order in the near future four more armored cruisers of about 8,000 tons, two fast cruisers, or commerce destroyers and several torpedo boat destroyers. The size of the larger vessels is limited by the absence of harbors and drydocks larger than 10 000 tons.

A triple-crew battle-ship of 12,052 tons is to begun shortly at Brest. The engines will be of 15,000 horse power under forced draught, to give a speed 18 knots. The boilers will be adapted for the burning of either coal or petroleum. The armament will consist of four 12-inch Canet guns, eight 6 1-2-inch, eight 4-inch and 16 six-pounders. All of the guns except the four 12-inch will be quick-firers.

Japan is carrying out her naval programe with dispatch and orders for one and possibly two battle-ships will be given to English ship-builders. The two ships will be 14,850 tons displacement, and are to carry four 12-inch wire-wound guns mounted at an elevation of 25 feet above water, enabling them to be fought in the heaviest seas. The other armament will include 10 six-inch and 20 six-pounders. Each ship will cost nearly $4,000,000, exclusive of guns.

The turbine system of propulsion is likely to receive a trial on a large scale warranted by its success in a small torpedo-boat. The turbiana, built at Newcastle-in-Tyne, developed a little over 30 knots speed on her first trial about three months ago, but with some improvements has finally reached 32 3-4 knots. The boat is only 42 tons displacement and 100 feet in length and is at least three quarters of a knot faster than any of the torpedo boat destroyers which range from 220 to 250 tons and have a length of 180 to 220 feet.

Olive green has been selected by the German Admiralty as the most suitable color for war vessels as it renders ships least visible to the enemy. This color was chosen by the United States Navy department a couple of years ago, but having no war on hand, nor in prospect, the ships are still painted white, which is more conducive to the comfort on board ship than any other color. During the Brazil rebellion in 1894 the loyal ships were painted olive green, which enabled the torpedo-boats to appoach the rebel flagship Aquidaban within 400 yards undetected and destroy her.

A Russian naval commission, appointed to decide as to the most suitable fuel for large ships-of-war and torpedo-boats, has recommended that in consequence of the cost of liquid fuel, as compared with coal, the Baltic fleet shall use coal, but that as an experiment half of the boilers of the battleship Admiral Aprixaus shall be adapted for liquid fuel. As regards torpedo-boats these crafts are to use liquid fuel. Owing to the difficulty of establishing naptha tanks at stations not under Russia's control.

SHAUGHNESSY GOES TO OTTAWA.

Talk with Rossland Men and Its Results--600 Miles and Branches.

Montreal Que., July 2.—The Star has a striking article on the question of British Columbia smelting its own ore and says Vice President Shaughnessy, after being waited upon by Senator Turner, T. G. Blackstock and J. F. Wardner went to Ottawa. Tomorrow Wardner will proceed west in company with Haney, the chief of the Crow's Nest Pass construction staff.

It is understood that the C. P. R. will probably have some 600 miles of subsidary lines in addition to the main Crow's Nest Pass line constructed by the close of 1898.

A NEW STABLE.

Mr. H. Tattrie is building a most commodious stable for his growing dairying interests about half a mile east of his present premises. He has now from 40 to 50 cows, and this increase in his business, if nothing else, renders the change necessary. The barn or stable is 30x75, a story and a half high, the upstairs to be used for storing feed. The premises are so arranged, with the cattle stalled on either side that a team can be driven through from end to end for feeding or other purposes. With the aid of a stream on the side hill, he will be able to bring a supply of water into the stable for fire protection and the requirements of his stock. The premises will cost $1,200 and be most commodious in all respects.

More About Mr. Kingdon.

Mr. Abraham Kingdon, who has had a long and successful career as a mining expert in Madgascar, has determined to turn his attention to British Columbia where mining operations can be carried on to better adavantage than in a country now absolutely under French administration. As this gentleman has a large and influential connection among investors, for whom he has made much money in other parts of the world, his British Columbia trip should result in benefits both to himself and the province.

CHAPTER VIII.

The dinner that evening was, for two of us at least, an anxious interval. Lady Culmore evidently did not wish Mr. Culmore to see the peculiar footing on which she stood with Sir Rudolph. He himself did not change his manner in the least. Except for the needful civilities of the table, he did not address his wife. She spoke to him several times, and between us we managed to hide from the visitor the terrible state of things that existed. Yet I saw him once or twice look from one to the other with strangely wondering eyes, as though he could not quite understand or make out how matters stood. He was bewildered and puzzled. And, though it was a delight to me to sit there at table with him, where I could see the handsome face and listen to every bright, cheerful word that fell from his lips, I was glad when we went away. It was such an effort to keep up conversation in the circumstances.

Mr. Culmore held the door open for us as we passed through. He smiled at Lady Culmore.

"We shall not be long, Nest," he said "It is a barbarous custom for men to linger over their wine."

But I felt sure Sir Rudolph would not join us; it was not his custom

Lady Culmore could not rest.

"Play to me, Kate; sing to me," she said, when we reached the drawing room. "Do something that will bring them here; I dread leaving them alone." She was pacing up and down the room, her hands clasped, here eyes full of wistful sorrow. "Sing something that will attract them," she entreated.

And I sang my best songs, French and English. They did not come. I knew they would not. Her agitation increased every moment, until it became almost hysterical.

"What will he think, Kate? What will Mr. Culmore think? He must see—he must notice the change. He will never rest until he knows the cause."

"You may be quite sure that, if Sir Rudolph does not come to spend the evening with us, he will not spend it in talking about you."

I read her fear. Whatever the secret of her life was, she dreaded lest her husband should reveal it to his brother. I knew Sir Rudolph was incapable of that.

I continued to play and sing; but the clock had struck 11 before they came, and I saw that the gloom and the shadow had spread to Ulric's handsome face and rested there. Yet I felt sure that Sir Rudolph had not betrayed his wife.

Mr. Culmore looked wonderingly from one to the other.

"You must not blame me, Nest. It is not fair to tell tales out of school; but Rudolph would not come. He would have all my bar stories over again. I told him it was not polite."

Then he came over to me. He talked to me, and the sound of his voice was sweet and pleasant to my ears. Yet I was not so much engrossed but that I saw Lady Culmore go up to her husband and speak to him. She folded her hands, as though she were uttering a prayer, but she did not offer to touch him. I knew afterward that she was pleading with him, in tones that might have melted any heart, that he would be just a little merciful to her while Ulric was here. And he had answered:

"A contract is a contract. Ours can not be broken."

The gentlemen remained in the drawing room for half an hour, and the puzzled, bewildered look in Ulric Culmore's eyes deepened. In his happy, cordial way he made an effort to bring them together. He asked if we should like a game of whist. Sir Rudolph said "No." In his conversation he appealed from one to the other; but Sir Rudolph was impenetrable; cold, impassible—nothing stirred or moved him; and, when Mr. Culmore found this to be really the case, he was too much of a gentleman to persevere. He let matters take their own course, and looked on in silence.

When something or other happened that revealed the gulf between this hapless husband and wife, I saw his eyes fixed on me questioningly; but no words crossed our lips.

Sir Rudolph seemed devotedly attached to his brother; the love that should have been lavished on his wife was given to him. It was delightful to see them together; he was so amiable, so attentive, Ulric so bright and kindly. But Lady Culmore was sorely pained. I did not remember ever to have seen her look so unhappy. Ulric made no change in his treatment of her. He was kind, attentive and affectionate to her. Either he knew her secret and thought nothing of it, or did not know and retained his old affectionate respect for her.

Mr. Culmore came to breakfast with us the next morning, and was startled at not finding his brother there.

"Where is Rudolph?" he asked.

"He seldom takes breakfast with us," replied Lady Culmore, her face flushing painfully. And Ulric, seeing it, said no more.

So the days passed, and, though Ulric's presence seemed to have brought light and sunshine, it wrought no change in the unhappy relationship which existed between husband and wife. He never alluded to it; he seemed gradually to fall into our strange ways. He was kind and loving to both, ignored the estrangement as much as possible, took the part of neither, and behaved as well as any man could possibly have behaved in the circumstances.

After a few days Lady Culmore recovered herself, finding that her brother-in-law merely wondered and looked puzzled.

How am I to tell what next happened! What words shall I find sweet enough, fair enough for my story? On Christmas Eve, leaning over the stile that led into the snow-clad meadows, looking up to the night sky where the stars shone, I had prayed heaven as a Christmas gift to send me some one to love me; and with the budding of the green leaves, with the singing of birds and the sunshine of May, my prayer was granted.

I seemed to be standing outside the gates of some wonderful land, when suddenly they opened, and the golden light fell upon me, blinding and dazzling me. At first I thought of Ulric Culmore simply as a and a gentleman; later I began to look upon him as one of the handsomest, noblest, most generous of men; finally I found that his presence greatly affected me. Why should my heart beat fast at the sound of his voice? Why should my face burn at the sight of him? Why did I tremble like a leaf in the wind when he spoke to me? Why did every nerve and pulse thrill at the bare mention of his name? My heart told me it was because I loved him.

I gave him the whole love of my heart, and I never thought of its being returned. It was happiness enough to me to love him. I never thought of past or future; the present sufficed for me. Heaven knows that I was not presumptuous in my love. To live where I should see him, to do all in my power for those he loved, to live loving him, to die breathing his name—I had no greater ambition; no more fervent hope. To me he stood quite apart in the world of men—there was none like him, none equal to him; that he should ever dream of placing me by his side seemed almost improbable. So the lovely month of roses came round while the heart of the child changed into the passionate, loving heart of the woman, and I was a child no more.

How I loved him! And it was no wonder. I had seen so little of life. He was really the first young, handsome man I had known. That beautiful June was the happiest month of my life; not that I forgot the troubles and sorrows of others, but that the glamour of love's young dream was so strong upon me that my heart was full.

Ulric Culmore had come to Ullamere to study and to rest, yet how often in the early mornings, when the lake was like a sheet of molten gold and the rosy light lay on the distant hills, I found him in the grounds or down by the water side! And I had not the faintest idea that he came because he wished to talk to me. The knowledge that I loved him with a full and perfect love that was to be my one secret in life, gave me, strange to say, perfect ease in his presence, perfect confidence while with him. So we talked in the early morning hours, under the stately trees, and down by the river side, the birds singing to us, the flowers sending us their sweet perfume, the sun shining down upon us.

Mr. Culmore liked talking to me. He always took breakfast with Lady Culmore and me. He very often came during the morning to read to us as we sat in the shade of the great spreading trees; he followed us always into the drawing room after dinner; he accompanied us in our walks and drives.

"How much pleasanter a house is when there is a gentleman to take an interest in matters!" I said one day thoughtlessly to Lady Culmore. I repented the words the moment I saw her face grow pale.

"DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?"

One morning Ulric and I were together amongst the roses. He plucked one and gave it to me; it was a lovely moss rosebud just peeping coquettishly from its green leaves.

"Do you know what this means?" he asked.

I said "No." that I knew nothing of the language of flowers.

You do not know what a moss rosebud symbolizes?" he questioned. "Promise me to try to find out."

Was it the warm sunlight that dazzled my happy eyes? I could not look at him. I took the rosebud and ran away shamefacedly.

CHAPTER IX.

As I hurried from Mr. Culmore, I almost ran against Lady Culmore. I stopped to apologize.

"Where are you going in such a hurry?" she asked.

"I do not know," I replied.

"Not know where you are going, Kate? How strange!"

It was perfectly true. I only knew that I was running away from happiness so great that it dazed me as do the rays of a burning sun. Lady Culmore looked at me earnestly—I would have given the world if I could have hidden my face from her gaze.

"Oh, child," she said, "what is this I read in your eyes! What is it, Kate?"

"Nothing," I replied, trying guiltily to hide the rosebud.

"Nothing?" she repeated. "Lift up your head, Kate, and look at me."

There was no help for it. I raised my head, and looked at her. She gazed into my eyes, and said:

"My dear, the light that is in your eyes is the light that never yet shone on land or sea. Do you know what that is?"

"No," I answered.

"The light of love," she said. "Oh, Kate, what—who has brought it there?"

"The sunlight," I answered, as I ran away a second time.

It was only natural that I should go to the library in search of a "Language of Flowers," and I read, "Moss-rosebud—confession of love." Ah, me, I smile now! But then, when I read it, a great, an almost solemn awe came over me. I felt as a pilgrim feels when he first enters a shrine. Of course it was all nonsense, merely a jest. It was not likely that he loved me. Still I would far rather that he had not jested with me on such a subject. And then the delicious memory of his words came to me. He had said that I was one of the loveliest girls he had ever seen.

How my heart beat! How my whole soul seemed filled with sunshine and happiness! Could any one be wretched in this beautiful world? And then, like an icy wind, came the memory of Lady Culmore. She had loved her husband, and what was her reward? I remembered what she said when I told her of my prayer on Christmas Eve. Yet, not heeding the warning, I wrapped up my precious rosebud. I wonder if ever one small flower made any girl so perfectly happy before?

When I saw Lady Culmore the next time, her face was pale from excessive weeping, and I could not help wondering if what had passed between us had not roused bitter-sweet memories in her heart.

* * * * * *

Dinner was over; it had been the ordinary curious, constrained meal, with the usual complete estrangement of husband and wife, the usual efforts at cheerfulness on the part of Mr. Culmore. How I longed to get away, longed for the brightness of sunlight and flowers, for the fresh air and outdoor freedom.

How it happened I can not tell. I seem to see that evening always through a golden mist. Sir Rudolph was in his study, engaged on some business about the estate. Lady Culmore had disappeared and Ulric came to me.

"Miss Forster," he said, "do not waste this beautiful evening indoors. Our host and hostess have both withdrawn. Let us enjoy the last rays of the sun. Will you come?"

Would I? My heart went out to him in answer. Whither could he have led that I would not have followed?

"You will not need hat or cloak this lovely evening," he continued.

A black shawl of Lady Culmore's lay on the couch. He wrapped it in Spanish fashion around my head and shoulders.

"I will show the flowers their queen," he said. "Let us leave the world, with all its cares and miseries behind us, Miss Forster, and go for an hour into fairy-land."

"Where is fairy-land?" I asked.

"Wherever we like to make it," he replied. "We shall find ours near the lake."

Shall I ever forget the scent of the magnolia, which was in full bloom, and filled the air with perfume? Shall I ever forget the cry of the cushat dove, the song of the nightingale on the far side of the lake, the golden light on the water, the fair, blue sky, the scent of the blossoms we crushed beneath our feet?

Just where the magnolia-tree, with its great, white, scented flowers, stood, the lake formed a little bay. Lady Culmore, who had pretty fancies when she was not too miserable to entertain them, called it "Magnolia Bay." I told Mr. Culmore this, and he smiled at the pretty conceit.

"We will make it our fairy-land," he said.

Such an hour comes only once in life, and it came, thank Heaven, then for me! The water of the lake softly rippled and kissed the green banks; the wind stirred the magnolia-blossoms: Far away stretched the rugged brown hills, golden now in the light of the setting sun. My lover was silent for some minutes, then he took both my hands, looking at them earnestly.

"You wear no rings, Miss Forster," he said.

"I haven't any," I replied quickly. "Madame gave me my mother's wedding ring; but it broke."

"I wonder if you will think me very rude if I make one comment?" he continued.

"I should never think you rude," I answered, "make what comment you might."

"As you wear no engagement ring, I venture to conclude you are not engaged?"

"To be married, do you mean?" I asked, in supreme wonder.

"Yes, to be married," he said.

"Oh, no! How could that be? I have been at school all my life."

"You have never had a lover?" he pursued.

"No, never," I answered.

"I knew it," he said. "Ah, Kate, no woman's eyes are ever the same after a lover has looked into their depths! Yours are as clear as the morning star. No lover has ever gazed into them. Kate, raise them to mine."

"YOU WEAR NO RINGS, MISS FORSTER?"

But, instead of that, I buried my face in my hands.

The birds sang on, the wavelets broke tranquilly against the bank; but above the song and the ripple I heard the voice that held all the music of earth for me.

"Did you find out what the moss-rosebud symbolized? You must tell me. Did you find it out, Kate?"

"Yes," I whispered, almost inaudibly.

"I loved you at first sight, Kate," he said. "You were sitting here by the lake who I saw you. You do not know the charm of your own face. Yet you will learn it quickly enough when you are in the world of men. I could not imagine who you were, for my brother had not told me of the new additin to his household; but I thought yu the loveliest girl I had ever seen: and Kate, in that first moment my heart went out to you, and it has never come back. I wanted to tell you this days ago, but I have hesitated; you seemed so unconscious of it all. To trouble you with the cares of love seemed like breaking into some beautiful sanctuary; yet I do not see why I should not be happy, if I can. Kate, I love you, and I want you to be my wife."

That was the answer to my prayer.

"I love you so dearly, so well, Kate, that I will devote my life to you. Will you love me in return?"

I did—Heaven only knew how well. But it occurred to me that it would be madness for him to marry me, I had nothing but what he was pleased to call my beauty and my loving heart. I had neither fortune, position nor connections, and I felt sure that all these were needful to him. I told him that he could not do a worse thing for himself. He laughed, and said that he was the best judge. He loved me, and nothing else was of consequence.

I did not tell him all—how I had loved him from the first moment I had [illegible]

kept secret even from him. We plighted our troth by the side of the lake—a troth that has not been broken, and never will be.

His wife! How little I dreamed that I should ever hear those words! I had loved him with a love that was all humility.

"You delight my eyes just as you gladden my heart, Kate," said my lover. "It seems to me always as though you move to some sweet hidden music. You confess that you love me, Kate?"

"Yes; I love you," I replied.

"And you promise to be my wife?"

"Yes—if you really wish it."

"As if I could help wishing it, Kate. I am your first lover, darling?"

"And my last," I said, earnestly.

"That I believe. No lover has looked into your beautiful eyes, no lover has kissed your lips—sweet as they are true! May I have the first kiss, Kate?"

And there, in the glory of the evening sunset, my lover kissed me for the first time; and that kiss bound my heart to him forever.

The sun had set, leaving the water cold and gray, before we remembered how time was flying. The birds had all gone to rest, al nature seemed to repose when we rose to return to the house.

"Mr. Culmore," I began.

"Never, 'Mr. Culmore' again, Kate," he said. "Mine is not a very melodious name, but you must try to [illegible] 'Ulric' always when you speak to me."

"Ulric," I said, shyly, "do not tell anyone just yet. Let me grow accustomed to it first."

"I will do as you wish, my darling," he said, "but for a short time only."

And then, although we were so near the house that any one could see us from the windows, he kissed me again.

(To be continued.)

TO A HAIRPIN.

Discarded there you lie,
Mud-stained and shapeless on the busy street;
Each careless passer-by
Will trample on you with remorseless feet,
If your attenuated frame possessed
The power of quickening speech,
Would your unvarnished tale make hearts depressed
Or pleasing precept teach?

Did you belong to youth?
Or were you hid beath locks of silver hue?
Or, were you placed, forsooth,
'Twixt coils of greater false and lesser true?
You may have served some giddy, golden head,
Or nestled near the ear
Of one who longed to lie with sheltered dead
Because of heart made drear.

Concealed by Psyche knot
Perhaps you heard love plead in phrase antique,
And when he answer sought
Moist eyes replied; "I hear, but cannot speak,"
On you thin, trembling hands may have been laid,
As lips that once were proud,
Forgave a daughter who afar had strayed
And wove a mother's shroud.

Maybap you held in place
Rebellious tresses that oft tried to kiss
Tear drop from furrowed face,
Or dimple on the cheek of winsome miss,
You may have rested, when night banished day,
Near flowers of perfume rare;
Now cloggy stem of workman's pipe of clay
May be your latest care.

TRUE TO HIS INSTRUCTIONS.

He Had Been Taught to Follow Copy and He Did So Like a Man.

My friend the newspaper man told me a funny little story which happened during the last election in a certain newspaper office in this city.

They were pressed for men and had to take on some of the old printers that went out of office with the arrival of the typesetting machines. One of the editorial writers wrote what he considered a fine effort of rhetoric on McKinley. Every page was sorely crowded, and the that had gone forth that nothing should be leaded, not even editorials. In the midst of the editorial effusion occurred the following sentence: "McKinley's name led all the rest."

This piece of copy was turned over to one of the old discharged men. To everybody's astonishment half of the editorial in point was leaded, making a very offending column to the eye.

The old printer was sent for. He declared that he had followed copy exactly. Asked to bring the proof he hurried upstairs and from a bundle of written sheets extracted what he wanted.

In the meantime the editorial writer had discovered that "led all the rest" had been omitted entirely, and he was madder than ever.

"Where is the rest of that sentence?" he growled, when the ancient fossil appeared with the copy. "You've chopped this off at 'McKinley's name!'"

"There is the copy," said the aged file. "Right after McKinley's name you wrote, 'led all the rest'—and I leaded it, of course."

The editorial writer had nothing more to say after that.—St. Louis Republic.

[illegible] Prescription.

When Doctor John Tubbs opened an office in Lexington avenue everybody predicted that his venture would be a failure. There were already nine physicians in the block, and only one of them had any practice to speak of. But Dr. Tubbs was not discouraged. To friends who advised him to settle in Harlem or some country town his one answer was: "I will succeed here. I have discovered a prescription which will bring me success anywhere. Just let me get a start, with one patient and hundreds will follow."

The first patient came two weeks after he had hung out his sainge. She was a pretty but bored-looking young woman. Ten minutes after she entered Dr. Tubbs' office she came out flushed and smiling, and she read the prescription a dozen times on her way home, each time uttering low exclamations of delight.

Next day nine women—all friends of the first patient—called on the doctor. Every one of them paid her fee gladly and went away happy, reading the precious prescription over and over again. On the fifth day sixty-seven women and young girls filed into the doctor's office before noon. Three days later the number for the day was just one hundred. Then women began to pour in from Brooklyn and New Jersey, and the doctor had to employ several assistants, says The New York Journal. Finally, in order to save time, he had his prescription printed on slips of paper with blanks to be filled in with the names of the patients and every caller was glad to pay $3 for a slip. The prescription was as follows:

A bicycle. Use after each meal and at night before retiring.

JOHN TUBBS, M.D.

An Old Weapon.

Near Phoenix, Ari., James Boyce found a steel lance point that appears to date a long way back. Some of the local antiquarians refer it to the march of Coronado. A few inches of the wood, much decayed, remain attached to it. The grain shows the wood to be live oak, which is not found nearer Phoenix than in Mexico, but was plentiful in Spain.

ROSSLAND & TRAIL CREEK

Mining Company.

(LIMITED LIABILITY.)

E. G. Wiswell has been appointed agent in Brandon for the celebrated ROSSLAND & TRAIL CREEK MINING GROUP, incorporated under the above title, which consists of the following well-known properties:

The ISLAND BELLE, GOLDEN CROWN, ROBERT BRUCE, FREE SILVER, SOUTHAMPTON and EMMA C.

All of which belong to the Rossland & Trail Creek Mining Co., making a strong company, as all the property has been fully paid for and several thousand dollars worth of roads and development work done, which was also paid for by the promoters. The Company did not offer one share of stock for sale till it was satisfied that they had sufficient showing to secure a shipping mine; which fact is now assured as they have now completed fifty feet of shaft work on the Golden Crown, which shows up a splendid body of ores and the management will now commence running the working tunnel, which will tap the vein at a lower level, and the best of experts of the camp predict that the Golden Crown will soon be a shipping mine.

There has also been a crosscut made on the Island Belle to catch the lead from the South Bend, which now shows up the Island Belle sufficiently to push further development with almost positive assurance of getting a shipping mine.

The Golden Crown, Island Belle and Robert Bruce are adjoining claims and are separated from the other three by the South Bend, Gold Dollar and Albany. The ledge from the Deadwood, which adjoins the Golden Crown on the west, and which is owned by C.W. Callighan, the well-known mining expert, runs clear across the Robert Bruce, and one of the ledges from the South Bend through the Free Silver. The Emma C. has the Albany ledge which can be traced to the Imperial and G. R. Sovereign mines, and there is a good surface showing on the Southampton.

All six of these claims are in this one Company and purchasers of stock get an interest in all, which, taken into consideration with the fact that the Company is only stocked for $1,000,000 with $250,000 as treasury stock to be used for development, makes one of the best buys ever offered to the public.

FACILITIES FOR MINING AND TRANSPORTATION.

For convenience of location for mining and shipping purposes, these properties cannot be surpassed. There is an abundance of timber, and Lake Creek, which runs from the summit of the mountain to Trail Creek and passes these claims, provides a bountiful supply of water.

TUNNELS.

There are splendid opportunities for tunnelling and it is the intention of the Company, shortly, to run a tunnel to catch the lead upon which the work is now being done, thus cheapening the cost of mining. The property lies within about three miles of the Trail smelter. The Columbia & Western Railway within one claim and a half (about 1,700 feet) from the present works, all down grade, thus affording unequalled facilities for conveying ores to the cars, and thence to the smelter. There also is a movement on foot to erect a smelter on the R. E. Lee or Maid of Erin grounds, which are in close proximity to the property. Should this be effected, the ore can be treated at the very lowest possible cost. This will admit of the treatment of low grade ores, which heretofore has been impossible.

50,000 SHARES

Of the Treasury Stock is now offered for sale at the very low price of

TEN CENTS PER SHARE,

to provide funds to pay the costs connected with continuing of development after completion of the now existing contracts.

The Capital Stock of the Company is $1,000,000, divided into 1,000,000 shares of the par value of $1.00 each, of which 250,000 has been placed as Treasury Stock.

Regarding the present famous and the untold future possibilities of the Trail Creek Camp, so much has been said and written that it is needless to make any more than a passing reference. Rossland, the great and growing business centre, has been styled the "Bull's Eye of America." It might well be called the Bull's Eye of the World. It attracts the miner and the capitalist, the business man and the laborer from all parts.

The vast number of mines and prospective mines with which, on every hand it is surrounded, makes Rossland to day one of the most talked of and universally admired spots on Earth.

As a field for profitable and safe investment the Trail Creek Camp stands without a rival. One year ago there were but two shipping mines; now there are twenty, and everything else has increased in proportion.

We have every reason to believe that, under the excellent management, judging by the business-like manner in which everything in connection with this Company has been executed, within one year the Rossland & Trail Creek Mining Company's property will stand high among the producing mines of the District

TO INVESTORS

We would say that, in determining whether or not they should place their capital in this Company's stock, they should consider:

(1) The number of properties, extent of ground and number of leads to be worked. Buying stock in this Company with its six full claims at 10 cents, is like buying in most other companies, which have only one claim, at a little better than one cent and a half.

(2) The convenience of situation and the excellent facilities for mining and transportation.

(3) The fact that the promoters have not been dependent upon the sale of Treasury Stock to begin development work, but have, before offering stock for sale, performed sufficient work to demonstrate that they have every prospect of getting a shipping mine.

(4) The high standing of its officers

The officers are:—

Pres.—ANGUS W. YOUNG, Seattle, Wash.

Mgr.—EX-MAYOR H. WHITE, of Seattle, now of Rossland.

Supt.—M. A. GREEN, Rossland.

Call and see map of Property and learn particulars of Company. Stock in this Company is bound to make you money.

JOB PRINTING.

Every Style and kind done in the most Artistic Manner....

The Mining Review.

SPOKANE FALLS & NORTHERN

NELSON & FORT SHEPPARD RY

RED MOUNTAIN RAILWAY.

THE ONLY ROUTE to TRAIL CREEK

and the mineral districts of the Colville Reservation, Nelson, Kaslo, Kootenay Lake and Slocan points.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY, BETWEEN

SPOKANE, ROSSLAND AND NELSON

LEAVE		ARRIVE
10.00 a.m.	Rossland	3.40 p.m.
8.10 a.m.	Nelson	6.00 p.m.
8.00 a.m.	Spokane	6.00 p.m.

No change of cars between Spokane and Rossland.

Close connections at Nelson with steamers for Kaslo and all Kootenay lake points.

Passengers for Kettle river and Boundary creek connect at Marcus with stage daily.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

SOLID VESTIBULE TRAINS.

MODERN EQUIPMENT.

THROUGH TICKETS

to Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Portland, and California Points.

St. Paul, St. Louis, Chicago, New York, Boston, and all Points East, also European S. S. tickets.

TIME SCHEDULE.

No. 1. West	Depart	10.55 p.m.
No. 2. East	Depart	7.00 a.m.

For information, time-cards, maps and tickets, call on or write F. D. GIBBS, general agent, Spokane, Wash.; or A. D. Charlton, assistant passenger agent, No. 255 Morrison street, corner Third, Portland, Oregon.

KASLO AND SLOCAN RAILWAY.

TIME CARD NO. 1.

Going West,		Daily.	Going East.	
Leave	8.00 a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive 3.50 p.m.	
"	8.36 "	South Fork	" 3.15	"
"	9.36 "	Spoules	" 2.15	"
"	9.51 "	Whitewater	" 2.00	"
"	10.03 "	Bear Lake	" 1.48	"
"	10.15 "	McGuigan	" 1.33	"
"	10.30 "	Bailey's	" 1.21	"
"	10.39 "	Junction	" 1.12	"
Arrive	10.50 "	Sandon	Leave 1.00	"

Subject to change without notice.
For rates and information apply at the Company's offices.

ROBERT IRVING, Traffic Manager. R. W. BRYAN, Superintendent.

Canadian Pacific Railway And Soo Pacific.

The Most Direct Route to all Points in Canada, United States and Europe.

DAILY SERVICE.

Baggage checked through to destination without change.

The Only Line

operating tourist cars to Toronto, Montreal and Boston without change, also through cars to St. Paul daily.

Luxurious Sleepers and Magnificent Dining Cars on all Trains.

Trains leave Sandon 14 o'clock, daily, connections with steamers for the north, except Monday; and south daily, except Sundays.

Call on nearest C. P. R. agent for further particulars, it will save you time and money.

A. C. McARTHUR, agent, Sandon
H.M. Macgregor, traveling passenger agent, Nelson; Geo. McL. Brown, district passenger agent, Vancouver.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Slocan City has a court of Foresters.

The streets of Slocan City are to be graded.

This weather is very severe on prospectors.

Mr. Burridge, of Winnipeg, is doing the town in hardware.

J. C. Wagner, an old Kootenay pioneer, died in California recently.

"A house" contributed $60 all told to the provincial revenue the other day.

C. L. Hayward, the great South African miner is on his way to this province.

A dancing platform 20x40 is being erected for the Orange celebration on Monday next.

Burns and McDonald, the champion drillers at Nelson completed 22¼ inches in seven minutes.

Peter Funks, who had a smoked Irishman here for some days selling pills, has gone to other pastures.

The Orangemen will form a procession at their hall on Sunday evening and march to service at Spencer's hall.

Don't forget the sermon to Orangemen in Spencer's hall to-morrow (Sunday) evening. The Rev. Mr. Menzies is to preach.

Music for the Orange celebration on Monday next will be supplied by local parties with some help from New Denver and Nelson.

P. Burns brought in a car load of horses from Calgary on Monday, which he handed over to the Payne for work in their packing business.

An accurate statement of the work actually done by hired prospectors for their employers would fill a smaller book than many imagine.

Kaslo has the Lost Paradise. We always knew that town would hardly get further than purgatory—that it would lose Paradise, at least.

The Miner is quite confident that as a result of the visit of the C. P. R. officials to that town, Rossland will soon have C. P. R. connection.

They ride bicycles on the sidewalks at Kaslo. That is one evidence of the Egyptian darkness of our suburb to the east. They are too enlightened to do that here.

The Rev. A. M. Sanford will take the Rev. Mr. Procunion's duties in Kaslo, on the 11th, Mr. Procunion having engaged to preach the Orange sermon at Revelstoke.

Moore and McDonald, who had been working for Mr. Tirrell at Cody, left Thursday for Slocan City with 10 men and 7 horses, where they are going to work on the railway.

A squad of ladies are practising rifle shooting under a military instructor for the coming ladies' rifle match at the Orange celebration at Cody on Monday next, the 12th.

The Rev. Thos. Menzies will preach a special sermon to the Orangemen in Spencer's hall on Sunday next at 7.30 p.m. The hall will be appropriately decorated for the occasion.

Messrs. Bennett & Carbray have the Denver hotel on the Cody road running with full equipment. It is a very roomy building, furnished in good style, and is to be well managed.

Mr. R. Cunning is the local agent for the Schlitz Brewing Co. of Milwaukee, and from the way he is rolling barrels around, he must be doing a large business with the towns around.

About fifty Oddfellows attended the Methodist service in Spencer's hall Sunday evening. The Rev. A. M. Sanford gave an interesting address on the principles and objects of the association.

Mr. Harris is expected home every train. While away he is completing arrangements for the more efficiently handling the proceeds of the Reco mine, and carrying on business on a more extensive scale.

The committee for the Orange celebration at Cody on the 12th report preparations for a glorious time are well under way. About the only thing they have to do to ensure a grand time is to see the weather prophet.

Mr. McEchern, who works for Mr. Lovatt, had a rib broken the other day in a singular way. He was holding a team when they jumped, the waggon tongue to striking him in the side. He is going around however, and will soon be allright again.

Like all other things, sublunary electric light plants have sometimes to undergo repairs. The dynamos in use have had their armatures injured and for sometime were inefficient. They are however being placed on stone foundations, and in a few days will be better than ever.

The Kootenaian says the Queen is going to abdicate the throne in favor of the "Princess" of Wales. Some journals are well up in British law. The fact is the Prince of Wales is the Queen's legal successor, and she has no voice in changing it.

There is great trouble at Grand Forks, B. C. over claim jumping. The late provincial law provides that companies should pay a license fee of $100 before the 1st July. The Volcanic, Iron Cap, Wolverine and Calm people did not put up that day and their claims were jumped by a party headed by Mayor Manly.

An exchange, and it is right, has the following: "Thos. Dunn returned on Friday from a business trip to Kootenay. He states that business is again looking brisk, particularly so about Sandon, where a large sum of money is put into circulation by the heavy monthly pay rolls of the mines in that vicinity.

A hypnotist and electric magician was in the city the first of this week, and took away a few dimes. He hypnotized one man on Tuesday, and left him for six hours stored away in the front window of Hunter Bros. store apparently as lifeless as an Egyptian mummy. He also made some clever hits in mind reading on Tuesday evening.

Silverton is out with its Silvertonian, a well gotten up six-column, four-page sheet.

The arc lights the Electric Light Co. are now elevating on the avenue are adding much to the attractions of the evening. Their blue-white light compared with that of the lamps is a contrast akin to that of the planets with the fixed stars.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. J. W. Taylor, barrister of Victoria, was in the city this week.

Mr. Rand, of Rand & Wallbridge, reached here from the coast the early part of the week and is likely to make Sandon his permanent residence, at least for some time.

O. F. Wegener, of Rossland, was in town last week looking for that wizzard "Jack Quincy" but could not find him.

AT THE HOTELS.

Black's—D. W. Dusic, Ontanagan; W. Crase, Butte City; H. Howson, J. Molier, R. Hutchison, Vancouver; J. S. Douglas, F. A. Thayer, H. S. Douglas, J. S. Coffee, L. Cosgrove, A. R. McDonald, A. L. Gilpin, L. Keith, Toronto; J. H. McDonald, H. O. Hover, Portland; D. McIntosh, New York; J. A. Coldwell, Nanaimo; H. R. McKenzie, A. French, Montrose; S. Grosvenor, A. L. Bilrya, Victoria; H. Stolulloms, St. Paul; G. T. Brown, Hudson; J. E. Boss, S. Katz, C. N. McMahan; Col. R. Ray, Port Arthur; J. Watson, Minneapolis; R. Narrow, J. P. Hennessay, San Francisco; Dr. Huff, A. L. Roach, Rossland; H. McBurritt, Winnipeg.

The Goodenough—R. Hamilton, A. C. McCallum, E. D. Randroofe, R. Hoppenerster, Vancouver; J. C. Millen, Wheeling; Mrs. E. Henderson, Seattle; C. H. Booth, Butte City; W. R. Bird, Rossland; J. M. Calderwood, Salt Lake City; W. L. Hodge, F. E. Sargeant, Montrose; J. J. Southcolle, A. J. Smith, F. S. Hussey, Victoria; L. A. Wuff, Revelstoke; J. H. Rankin, D. H. McPherson, C. D. Porter, McIver Campbell, Spokane; F. Y. Yumble, H. W. Fried, E. S. Dige.

Hotel Sandon—R. A. Weiss, Kamloops; D. E. Dair, J. King, Butte City; J. H. Morton, Colorado; A. J. Holliday, J. Toohey, W. M. Jarvis, Calgary; W. S. Smith, Spokane; A. E. Shelton, Vancouver; S. Grossman, Victoria; B. Coghlan, P. S. Brennan, J. A. Rockwell, Rossland.

Balmoral—D. W. McPhail, A. Graham, Kaslo; G. McPherson, J. H. Hall, Ottawa; S. O. Breadman, Nelson; J. D. Woodman, Rossland; D. S. Williams, Montreal; J. A. Donohoe, Africa; J. B. Coleman, Sumos; J. H. Adam, Perth; A. C. Holden, Arkansas; D. Kane, Vancouver.

The Latest Chatter

CLEAR THE WAY.

Men of thought! be up and stirring
Night and day;
Sow the seed, withdraw the curtain,
Clear the way.
Men of action, aid and cheer them,
As ye may!
There's a fount about to stream,
There's a light about to beam,
There's a warmth about to glow,
There's a flower about to blow;
There's a midnight blackness changing
Into gray;
Men of thought and men of action,
Clear the way,

Once the welcome light has broken,
Who shall say
What the unimagined glories
Of the day?
What the evil that shall perish
In its ray?
Aid the dawning, tongue and pen;
Aid it, hopes of honest men;
Aid it, paper—aid it, type—
Aid it, for the hour is ripe;
And our earnest must not slacken
Into play;
Men of thought and men of action,
Clear the way,

Lo! a cloud's about to vanish
From the day,
And a brazen wrong to crumble
Into clay,
Lo! the Right's about to conquer—
Clear the way,
With the Right shall many more
Enter smiling at the door;
With the giant Wrong shall fall
Many others, great and small,
That for ages long have held us
For their prey;
Men of thought and men of action
Clear the way!

—CHARLES MACKAY.

THE FARMER AND THE HARE.

A Story Good Enough to Tell the Children.

A farmer of Montgomery, in the Department of Seine et Oise, France, has just had the misfortune to be robbed of no less a sum than 765 francs ($150) by a hare. Though this sounds somewhat like a fairy tale, it is nevertheless a fact, and occurred in the following manner: The farmer, who had been to the neighboring town and sold a horse for the above-named sum, was on his way home when, in passing through a vineyard, he saw a fine hare which had been caught in a trap—evidently the work of some poachers. He at once took the hare from the trap, with the intention of making a meal of him. But, though he had caught his hare, he was far from cooking him. The poor animal made frantic efforts to get free, so the farmer drew out his pocket-handkerchief to tie it up. He had just succeeded in fastening one leg when the hare made a last bold bid for liberty, and managed to slip from his captor's grasp. In a trice he was off like the wind, bearing the handkerchief with him, and the farmer was left lamenting, for in a corner of that handkerchief he, after the fashion of country folk, had tied the notes for thirty pounds which he had received for his horse. Before he had recovered from his surprise the hare was of course over the hills and far away, leaving never a trace behind.

But, somehow, it wasn't easy to offer assistance to one who seemed to be so equal unto himself. Every night as this man thought the matter over he asked himself in a sort of despair: "What should I have done, anyway."

One day a letter came to him bearing a Dakota postmark. And it told in broken language that the Other One had "started agin," that he was trying to live "inside and out" like the one to whom he was writing. A wretched little postscript added that the dollar was sewed into his jacket, and that he "wasn't never goin' to part with it."

And as the man read his eyes grew dim.

"I don't understand it," he said. "If I had lectured him or even told him his duty or really helped him—but I didn't. I didn't do the right thing. It was ridiculous to hand out a dollar in that way. And I didn't say the right thing. I can't understand it."

Col. S. W. Ray, who represents considerable capital in Winnipeg, and is interested in Kaslo and Rossland, arrived in the city last Sunday. While here he visited several mines on Lemon creek in which he is interested, among them the Gold blow, Gold Rock and Gold Bank. He stated that he would put a crew at work there as soon as the trail is completed up Lemon creek so that he can take in supplies. The colonel is quite enthusiastic over the prospects of the upper Lemon Gold belt.

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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 3, Whitewater

Dated at Sandon, this 24th day of June, 1897.

D. McLENNAN.

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