The Mining Review.

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SANDON.

Its Origin, Infancy and Development.

A Remarkable Place for Three Years' Growth.

When one comes to think that five years ago, where Sandon now stands with its 2,000 people resident and at least 1,200 more miners tributary spending their earnings in the place, was a cedar swamp with scarcely a tree blazed to mark a trail to any place, he must readily conclude it is a wonderful place for its days. There are some pessimists who will even now express a doubt as to its large proportions in the future; simply because it is not larger now, forgetting that even London, the great, with its present population equal to that of the whole of Canada, was once a place smaller than Sandon, though surrounded at the time with a considerable circle of opportunities. But great as has been its nominal growth in the past there are those, who speak with knowledge on the subject, who say it is so surrounded with the resources of the Kootenay country that its development of the past must even be exceeded in the future. In January 1893 there was not a house where Sandon now stands. There was a trail from the townsite to Three Forks, which had then the old ore house as its only building, thence to Bear Lake, which was at the time a place of some promise, and where Mr. Atherton—minus his matrimonial ideas,—kept a store. It was extended thence to Kaslo, a point of some note with an improved road built by the Kasloites themselves. The road was extended also from Three Forks to New Denver, which had a store kept by Bourn Bros., two or three hotels and some other business places.

Prospecting to some extent in the mountains about had been indulged to some extent, but Sandon was without a home or a demarcation of existence. Mr. R. Cunning, who is now the obliging and popular host of the commodious Hotel Sandon, was the first to pitch his tent on the townsite, and as freightage by mule power was the only conveyance from Kaslo at a cost of from 6 to 8 cents a pound, and no supply centre of any note being nearer, one may well imagine his bills of fare were not blest with "all the delicacies of the season." The first building was his hotel, the log building just north of where his present house stands. If you are troubled with an attack of the blues just call on Mr. Cunning and get him to recite his early experiences in the hotel line in Sandon. There were present with him in the town at the time Mike Kerlin, Arch. Chisholm, Dick Hambley, and Robt. Kerlin, the former alone of whom remains a present citizen, as company with Mr. Cunning. After rolling up the logs of the hotel as best they could, could, they split the straightest grained that could be found into "boards", if that is the technical name for their production, planed the edges with jack knives, and made a floor and roof. We may well imagine the work was as well done as the sewing of Eve when she made garments out of fig leaves—not water-proof over coats, we presume—for her liege lord Adam.

There appears to be little or no record remaining of the doings of the first prospectors on our hill tops, but it is known that old John Sandon, who gave his name to the creek that runs down from the saw mill, and who was drowned in it about two years after, came here in 1891, and located with Bruce White and Charles Chambers the Slocan Star in October of that year. They went away later in the fall and returned the next spring to resume active operations on their claim. Before Mr. Sandon's death White and associates bought out the interest of Sandon and Chambers in the Star, and through their foresight made themselves wealthy men. About the time of the discovery of the Star the Noble Five, the Fred Lee and the Payne group had been located, and the Reco in July '92. Mr. J. M. Harris, one of the most tireless of Western pioneers, came prospecting in the spring of 1892 and stuck to it till July '92, discovering several mines that turned out with indifferent results. On the 5th of July '92 Reco, Brown and Hill located the Reco, and Mr. Harris thinking it was a better find than his own, in company with Messrs. Kelly and Horton bought it out from the locatees at $2,700 and made their fortunes. This is how the principal street of Sandon got its name from the Reco mine called after its discoverer. As we have said above, the only way to civilization (at Kaslo) all this time was over the road (?) via Three Forks and bear Creek, laid out by G. W. Hughes, one of the pioneer freighters, who used at times to stop at Mr. Cunning's "board" roofed Hotel Sandon. All of the trio who bought the Reco were venturesome and dauntless Americans who were bound to make a spoon here or spoil the horn. They made the spoon, however, and kept the horn also. During 1892, '93 and '94 the woods were full of prospectors, the boom given to the country by Jas. Wardner over his anticipations of the Fred Lee having attracted many silver hungry mortals hitherward. During those years also operations on the Star, the Fred Lee, the Noble Five, the Payne, the Reco and the Wonderful, were going ahead, the ore going to Kaslo by mule train and supplies returning via the Slocan river from Nelson and other southern points. Mr. Wardner was always considered a boomer, but his efforts here were not misplaced, as the Freddy Lee has not turned out a prodigy, they brought many here who are not sorry for their venture.

After Mr. Cunning got his hotel under way, he and colleagues were cudgelling their brains for a name for the town till Mr. C. suggested Sandon, and all agreed to the proposal. This is the origin of the name of the city in the valley. At the time, the spring of '93, it is presumed that though there were but about half a dozen people in the town there were perhaps as many as 50 miners employed operating the mines named, all of which were exporting more or less. In the fall of that year there were probably 200 miners at work in the several mines and possibly 30 or 40 who considered themselves residents of the town though actually nomads. The collapse in silver that year, however, nearly broke the mining industry—it reduced Kaslo from a thriving village to a committee of about a dozen and sent the Sandon miners, figuratively-speaking, to grass. But it was the darkest hour before the dawn. A revival was the result which has been continuing with increased ratio to the present, and as good sense is displacing hobbies, is likely to become permanent for all time. Gold and silver have intrinsically relative values as the several breadstuffs have, and one cannot fluctuate sensibly without affecting the other, which will of course keep the market well balanced and steady, preventing future panics.

The silver decline, however, had the effect of causing a regular stampede from the town, so that in the winter of '93-4, there resided permanently in the place but Mike Kerlin, Chas. Lucason, M. A. Allan, A. L. Rosberry and R Cunning, of whom but Lucason, McKerlin and Cunning at present remain. Of course these people were separate from the miners in the hills; the latter were not considered by the residents as citizens. There were quite a number then who stuck to their work undismayed, among the list being Mr. Harris. This latter gentleman secured the mineral rights of the townsite from the government in May 1892, and bent his energies to making a town after he got the Reco well under way. The site was at the time called the Sandon Mineral Claim, and because he did not at the time take the precaution to include in the wording of the transfer surface as well as mineral rights, there are some who think the title for building purposes is not perfect. But this is mere imagination as mining rights can at all times hold all rights during pleasure as the courts have so far decided.

In the spring of 1894, as is intimated above, silver took a turn for the better and has continued to improve ever since, and from the nature of monetary things the metal must always retain its comparative value. In 1894 a fierce fire devastated the country around leaving Sandon in the valley untouched. This drove settlement this way, and caused Mr. Atherton, our matrimonially inclined P. M., to remove from Bear Creek, and locate in general merchandise in town, and also secure the post office. Chas. Lundberg, now of Kaslo, opened a second hotel, and Mr. King, of the Exchange, located still another. In the earlier days he was cook at the Star mine. In the winter of 1894-5 probably 75 people remained here. The hotels were, of course, crowded, and shacks filled with anxious settlers thickly studded the valley. Probably a dozen of these early settlers still remain residents. It is a safe estimate to say that at that time possibly 200 miners were employed in the several mines around.

In our next issue we will continue the sketch to the present and note the rapid growth until the present, business and professional enterprizes are reached, which embrace—2 chartered banks, 2 law offices, 3 doctors, 1 dentist, 2 assay offices, 7 general stores, 1 insurance agency, 3 butcher shops, 2 land offices, 4 saloons, 17 hotels, 1 boarding house, 3 bakeries, 5 carpenter shops, 1 blacksmith, 2 hardwares, 3 fruit stores, 2 groceries, 5 mining agencies, 2 boot and shoe makers, 4 barber shops, 3 tailors, 1 packer, 1 brewery, 2 bottling works, 5 laundries, 1 tobacco store, 1 furniture store, 3 jewelers, 1 news agency, 1 book store, 1 tin shop, 2 drug stores, 2 millinery stores, 1 dress maker, 5 gents' furnishings, 4 restaurants, 1 taffy puller, 1 saw mill, 1 livery stable, and lastly but not leastly 2 printing offices. There are besides a complete system of electric lights and water works, 2 lines of railway, a sash and door factory and other institutions under way.

SANDON IN THE DIAMOND JUBILEE.

Nearly $600 in Prizes And a Rich Bill of Fare.

Not to be behind other towns in Canada in expressions of loyalty to Queen and Country, as the result of a meeting in Black's hotel one evening last week, an extensive committee of citizens was struck and divided into sub-committees to take charge of a jubilee celebration in Sandon on the 23rd, which promises to be one of the greatest demonstrations, from all points of view, ever held in the Slocan country. The following committee are at work and arranging all details of the day's entertainment:

Ira W. Black, president; C. D. Hunter, secretary and treasurer. Messrs. Christie, Annance, Hill and Gintzburger, committee on amusement; Messrs. A. D. Williams, O'Connell, Roberts and Bissell, committee on music. Messrs. Lily, Zelle and Bissell, advertising; Messrs. Mcarthur and Lily, transportation. Messrs. Grimmett, Atherton, Smith, Sandlands, Mytton, Wilson, Geigerich, Dr. Young; W. D. McMillan, reception committee Messrs. Cunning, R. McDonald, Eli Thompson, Milton Martin, committee on games.

Among the amusements will be—Drilling match, horse races, base ball, lacrosse, lawn tennis, foot racing, Caledonian games, dancing, etc. Excursion rates will be given on all railways.

A New Methodist Church for Sandon.

The committee in charge of the building operations of the new Methodist Church expect to have a good commodious church erected by the first of August. The contract has been awarded to Messrs. T. J. Taylor & Sons and work has already been commenced, the crib foundation having been laid this week.

The church will be built on the side hill just above the Kaslo and Slocan railroad and below the school house, which will present a good appearance from all parts of the town. This situation makes it possible to have an excellent basement which in course of time will be fitted up for Sabbath School work, reading and recreation rooms.

The size of the building will be 30x45 and in addition there will be a chance 10x13 at the east end for the use of the choir. A tower projecting two feet from the front will be erected at the west end and will be sixteen feet higher than the main entrance of the church.

The exterior will be finished in rustic and the inter with wainscotting five feet high from the floor and paper on the remaining portions of the walls.

On either sides of the main body of the church there will be four windows and one window on each side of the chancel. Two windows will also be made in the west end and one higher up in the tower in order to throw light on the gallery which may at any time be put in, in case larger seating accommodation is required.

The cost of the building, when completed will be in the vicinity of $3,000, and of this $2,000 must be raised at once in order to finish the main body of the church. Messrs. Harris and Sproat have presented the lots upon which the church is being erected and the citizens in general have thus far responded very generally to solicitations for financial assistance. The committee in charge entertain no fear that the full amount required will be provided by the time the church is completed.

The present successful stage of building operations has been largely due to the energetic and faithful work of the Building Committee, composed of Messrs G.W. and M.L. Grimmett, J.A. Smith, J. R. Cameron and M. E. Hall. These gentlemen and the pastor, Rev. A. M. Sandford will be pleased at any time to give information concerning the work and to receive donations toward the Building Fund. It is expected that the church will be formally opened on the first of August.

NOBLE FIVE STOCK.

About 190,000 Shares Sold in Three Weeks.

Mr. G.D. Rand Interviewed in Spokane Says There is No Attempt to Change the Present Management.

The big sale of Noble Five stock, reported on the stock exchange Monday has caused not a little flurry in mining circles, due to the fact that there have been several big deals in Noble Five during the present month. The first sale of any note was about three weeks ago, when 40,000 shares were reported on the exchange, and closely following this were two other deals, including 15,000 shares. Yesterday there was a deal of 95,000 shares of stock reported, the transfer, being recorded as from Galush to Rand, but the price paid was not given. This makes a total transfer of the stock of Noble Five Company amounting to 150,000, while from a reliable resource it is learned that 40,000 additional shares, unreported on the exchange, having quietly changed hands, or a grand total of 190,000 shares during the three weeks. The amount paid for this stock is said to be in the neighborhood of $90,000, although no definite figures can be secured.

The Noble Five is a Slocan property, and one of the best known in this section, of which John D. Porter is President. The sale, therefore, caused rumor of a desire to secure control of the property by a unity of interests perhaps different from those in control, but it could not be confirmed. It is argued on the one hand that the total shares of the company are 1,200,000, and that transfer of the one-sixth of the whole would cut little figure in the management. On the other hand, there are conditions where the sale of a few thousand shares have given control to a combination of shareholders in other mines notably the Le Roi, when Senator Turner and his friends took charge of the property. If there is anything in this, however, it will take time to develop the fact.

The purchaser of the stock reported sold Monday was C. D. Rand. Mr. Rand is member of the firm of Rand & Wallbridge, stock brokers of this city and of Rand Bros. Vancouver, and investigation in the matter shows that Mr. Rand went east April last. While there it is known that he spent a great deal of time investigating the Noble Five, which at the time created no comment.

"Mr. Rand took a large number of shares of the Noble Five east with him," said a man who had considerable knowledge of the deal, "which he disposed of to New York, Boston, Montreal and Ottawa parties. On his way home early in May Mr. Rand learned that owing to the floods in Dakota some parties largely interested in Noble Five stock were compelled to realize on their investment. He made arrangements with eastern capitalists to buy any reasonable amounts that may be offered, and before returning to Spokane had purchased 50,000 shares of Noble Five through Galusha in Spokane. Since that time Mr. Rand has not been idle, but has been quietly going along picking up Noble Five stock as it has been offered, with the result that during the present week he has purchased 85,000 shares."

Mr. Rand being in Spokane a few day ago was interviewed by a reporter as to the big mining deal.

There was a shade of amusement on Mr. Rand's face as he replied:

"The stock was cheap, and I considered it well worth buying at present prices. The property is not a prospect by any means, but it is a fully developed going concern. Although not a dividend payer, still those of us who have been buying the stock are living in the hopes of it paying dividends in the near future."

"Who are the principal holders of stocks of the company."

"The officers are some of my most intimate friends."

"What has been the average price that has been paid for this big bunch of stocks?"

"That," he replied, as he shifted one leg over the other, "is a matter that I am not at liberty to state, but we were well satisfied with the figure."

"Is it not true that this purchase is in the interest of a syndicate or combination desiring to secure control?"

"It is no syndicate, but personal friends of mine, who will be guided largely by what I may advise, in regard to reselling."

"Does this transfer of stocks mean a change of management?"

"Because 6 per cent of the stock of the company happens to change hands is no reason o such a thing. The idea of a change is preposterous. Even if my friends had control, no change would be contemplated, as they are more than satisfied with the present management."

The Noble Five group if composed of the World's Fair, Maud E. Bonaza King, Knoxville, Deadman, Wild Goose, Lucretia and Noble Five. The company was organized last August, the officers being:

President, John D. Porter; vice-president and general manager, J. G. McGuigan; secretary, J. F. Cutter, treasurer, S. S. Titus; business manager, R. M. Sherman.

The mine is developed by eight tunnels, all run on the vein. A large amount of stoping has been done. From August to January 1, aside from developing the mine and exploring new bodies, but little work was done, and during that time a tramway 6,100 feet long and a concentrator was installed. This tramway has an elevation of 2,100 feet above the mill. At one point, over the Noble Five slide, the tramway is 430 feet above the ground. The installation of the tramway and mill involved an expenditure of nearly $40,000, and at the same time $26,000 was expended in the development of the mine. Since January ore to the value of $40,000 has been shipped, and there are 400 tons of concentrates at the mill. The company has 75 men on the pay roll at the mine and in the mill.

"Mr. Galusha had nothing to do with the selling of 60,000 shares of the Noble Five stock which was reported as having been sold by Galusha to Rand," said E. L. Sutermeister, Jr., last evening. "It went from my hands direct to Mr. Rand and he placed it with private parties."

A TRIP TO KOOTENAY

From Brandon, Man., to Sandon, B.C. Via C. P. R.

After farewells were said to the kind friends assembled at the station we boarded the west-bound train at 11.50, leaving the beautiful "Wheat City" behind and found ourselves commencing a long journey by night. As the country here is pretty well known we will just give passing notes. Several pretty towns are passed in the night such as, Oak Lake, Virden and Moosomin, until the peep o' day finds us at Broadview—first divisional point west. Old Sol is an early riser at this season in the west, making his appearance at 3.30, cutting short the first night's sleep. As a new country is always interesting to the writer dull sleep was lightly shook off. At Broadview and Grenfell there are some handsome stone blocks and residences, reminding us of the old Stone Town in far away Perth county (Ont.) Some of the passengers are still sleeping. It seems a waste of time when the early morning sunlight on the boundless prairies is so refreshing. Our penchant for sightseeing will be doubtless satiated before the journey is ended. Nearing Indian Head, a prettily situated town of about 1,400, good farms are again seen, making a pleasing change after the long stretch of reserve land east of that point. The Experimental farm, next to the one at Bradon, is the finest in the west. Qu'Appelle, meaning 'Who calls'—the Indian's answer to the echoes heard in the valley to the north, is also a place of importance.

Regina with a population of 1,800 has a city-like appearance. Its chief importance though is its official position. Here are the Lieut-Governor's residence, the Territorial Assembly buildings and the N. W. M. P. barracks, forming a succession of little villas west of the town. There are also some fine buildings in the town proper. The Prince Albert line connects here. A short distance from here is a place called Pense, which would have been more appropriately named Pensive, as it fronts on a vast dreary marsh and gives the other side of the picture of the beautiful prairies.

Moose Jaw is the terminus of the Soo line which connects at Pasqua. The company have here, and at other divisional points, pretty graden plots well cultivated. Our numbers are reinforced by passengers from the Soo train. Shortly after leaving Moose Jaw the ranch land is entered and for many miles no sign of farm life is seen save numerous herds of cattle, apparently monarchs of all they survey. Hilly stretches with occasional lakelets vary the landscape. Some of the lakes, (alkali) where drying up glisten in the sun like the salt beds in the Orient.

At Gull Lake nearly 400 miles west of Manitoba a favorable change in the air is noticeable, the balmly warm winds succeeding the chilly ones we felt at Regina. There aresome immense ranches in these parts all inclosed, but dwellings are like the proverbial angels' visits—few and far between. We scare up a beautiful and fleet antelope. As it is the first seen on the open he was watched with interest while a skulking cayote scarcely received a passing notice.

From Passmore to Medicine Hat the road winds down a valley between bluffs and sandhills, which widen to a circular plane on the bank of the South Saskatchewan, which is a wide navigable river. In the lovely valley is Medicine Hat, a lively town with an hospital and police barracks. The river is spanned by a long iron bridge. A short distance on a natural gas well has been struck, which gave considerable light around. We are in the foothills of the Rockies as night closes in and expect to waken up in sight of the great backbone of America.

Calgary as seen by night has a very fine appearance. It is lighted by the arc light system. Its broad level streets compare most favorably with Brandon. This is the centre of the ranch country and "the hub" for the cow-boy. A road runs north to the Edmonton district, and one south to MacLeod and Lethbridge—coal fields. The latter is also connected with Medicine Hat.

Leaving Calgary at 3 a.m. we get the first glimpse of the mountain peaks at 3.30. The sight is most impressive, the lofty rugged peaks, glisten in the sun's rays, which have not yet reached us, while others are draped in shadows like fleecy clouds, only distinguishable from the latter by their sharp outlines. Following up the Bow river from Calgary and skirting the foothills for hours we reach the rocky fastness shortly after 5. The river is now a turbulent stream of a greenish hue. The first peak we pass looked as if it had been cleft in two by some mighty force, leaving half hanging on high. Clouds and caves are seen up the side, and with silvery streams falling like misty veils add a charm to what is beyond our ability to describe.

At Canmore the famous Three Sisters are seen, unique in their similarity. An observation car, the open sides of which give spendid opportunity for viewing the scenery, is attached here. As it was very cold few could bear the open air ride long, but with heavy frieze overcoat and gloves we managed at times to endure it until the warmer air beyond the summit was reached. Passing Anthracite—a coal field—we come to Canada's grand

NATIONAL PARK

where beautiful Banff is situated. The hotel and sanitarium with its famous hot springs, are a little distant. The red depot built of cedar logs in the rough had a rustic and romantic appearance. A little beyond is the Great Divide—the summit. An arch with a wooded design tells the traveller where the waters flow east to the Hudson and west to the Columbia and Pacific, and it was soon apparent to the watchers. One here feels somewhat raised above the ordinary affairs of life. There does not seem to be as graat engineering difficulties, and we have entered the Kicking Horse pass, as was encountered on the north shore of Lake Superior, the descent though is very steep, the train having on full brakes and the trainmen all on the alert to avoid accidents.

To attempt to give a description of the beauty of the Columbia valley would be futile, besides it is the intention to only give our impressions of the trip. The old chestnut phrase, "The scenery baffles description," is the only adequate one. Steamers run up the river from Golden, a stirring town, to Fort Steel, a booming mining locality, near the head waters of that great stream. Below that point the river is too rapid for navigation and it there makes a great detour round the Selkirks.

Leaving the Columbia at Donald, where for the second time watches are set back one hour, and plunging through dark tunnels and by yawning chasms we reach the Beaver valley commencing the ascent of the Selkirk range. In many respects we think the latter grander than the Rockies. The creek rushes over rocks in a succession of cascades, and the road almost encircles some spurs. Mounts Macdonald and Hermit towering nearly a mile and a half above on either side of the track, with their glacier beds, are objects of great interest to the eager sightseers in the observation car. The view here is often unfortunately lost in the great snow sheds, which are a necessity owing to snow slides from the precipituous mountain sides.

A little beyond Rogers' Pass we cross the summit and come upon the grandest of all in point of majesty and solemnity—the Great Glacier. The C. P. R. have a magnificent hotel here with lawns, fountains, etc., commanding a fine view of the eternal field of ice, deep blue and pearly white in its varying depths. Mount Sir Donald rising to the giddy height of 8,000 feet above the road with a foaming cascade falling sheer down the side for thousands of feet, is indescribably picturesque. We reluctantly leave this ideal spot so favored by nature. The best Rockie peaks were somewhat obscured by clouds and Mount Stephen and Castle Rock were not seen to advantage, though their lofty heads weresometimes seen above the mists.

Leaving Glacier we come to the great loop where the road winds down from the high plateau to the deep valley in several circles, three tracks being visible at once each lower than the other. Pursuing the course of the Illicilliwaet, whose blue limpid waters tumble over a succession of falls down the narrow rocky gorge. At Albert Canyon the train stops for five minutes and the time is too short. A platform is built over the edge of the narrow chasm giving a splendid view where 300 feet below the foaming torrent rushes through its rocky file. This in itself is well worth the trip to those bent on sight seeing.

At Revelstoke, where we arrive about 4 p.m., the Columbia is again reached. There are the old and the new towns, the latter the outcome of railway traffic. It is a stirring place. Here passengers for the Kootenay take leave of the main line and as we are of the number, we part with regret from fellow passengers, who for the short time are so genial and agreeable to each other. There were many English and American tourists aboard who, one and all, were delighted with the grand scenery. One American remarked that he had crossed their three trans-continental roads but saw nothing to compare with the C. P. R. line. So much for Old Canada.

From Revelstoke we run down the Columbia to Arrow Head where boat is taken for different points south. At 8 p. m. we leave by steamer Nakusp for her namesake at the foot of Lower Arrow Lake arriving there at 11.30. The trip on the winding lake is most delightful. The varying scenery as seen from the deck of a steamer is fine indeed, the immense search lights at times lit up the shore quite clearly. Nakusp is prettily situated on the terraced lake shore. We stayed at the Leland, a comfortable and commodious house. It seemed strange to one used so long to the broad prairies to be wakened by the hoarse whistle of a steamer, and also to see the snowy tops of the mountains gleaming white in the sunlight of a June morning.

Leave Nakusp at 7.30 a.m. and wind around the hill side at a very steep incline. Doubling we come back to near starting point but high above the town. After travelling for half an hour we skirt the shore of Box Lake, which is only four miles from Nakusp but many hundred feet above. Pass Summit Lake where numerous fish were seen jumping up to secure an early morning meal. Here the cedar and pine forests are so dense that day is almost like night in their depths. Stop at the head of Slocan Lake whose pebbly beach invites one to take a bath after the long dusty trip, but a dip of the hand in the icy water dispels such thought. A saw-mill humming on the far shore and with the singing of birds and the pine-scented air makes the stop pleasant. At Rosebery we meet the steamer which runs to Slocan City. New Denver is seen near by on a level beach with its pretty water front.

From Denver we run along a deep canyon up which is situated Sandon. On the sides of the high mountains are seen the mines of silver and other minerals, which make this district the Mecca of speculators and prospectors.

From Three Forks, where there is a large concentrator, the stiffest of all grades (4½ per cent.) is commenced. The engine pushes the two heavily-loaded cars ahead. This is done to prevent a possible break away of the cars, which might meet a sad fate in such an event. From the front of the train a splendid view is had, and we get a glimpse of the Canyon City. The prospect at first is not inviting. Solomon said, "There is nothing new under the sun." Had he seen Sandon as it now is those wise words might never have been spoken. Its very newness is its most striking feature, unless, perhaps, it is its deplorable lack of space. But here are represented all lines of business and professions, numbering over 100 and ever increasing. There is a population of 2,000 or more, which is constantly being increased by eager seekers after the shining metals, which here seem to be stored in lavish profusion in the great mountains.

With an apology for the extended space, I am

Humbly yours,

G. A. STEVENS,

REVIEW staff.

RAIROAD GOSSIP.

The ties for the Trail-Robson road are being distributed, but no steel has commenced to arrive. Most of the men have been laid off pending the arrival of the rails.

The Columbia & Western road is beginning to use Canmore coal on its engines.

The last of the piles on the construction of the Trail-Robson road was driven to-day, and the last of the bridge work and grading will be done inside of a week.

The Columbia and Western's machine shops on smelter hill are being rapidly completed. The building is 100x40 feet in size with a 40x20 foot wing. The equipment will include everything needed to repair the cars and engines of the road. Among the machinery will be a wheel and drill press, a lathe for turning tires, a bolt-catter, a band saw and wood working machinery.

The Mining Review

SANDON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
SATURDAY.....JUNE 12, 1897.

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INTRODUCTORY.

It is customary for publishers, in introducing a new paper, to make a long list of promises as to the course of the journal making its bow to its constituency of readers—this we will forego. We believe there is room in Sandon and vicinity for a paper that will endeavor in every way possible to advance their material interests, and this is the field The REVIEW will enter and as fully as possible specially occupy.

In the older provinces the political element is the leading feature of every publication, great or small; but politics as such will have but little concern for us. Although the antecedents of the Editor are Conservative, we do not intend to make politics any feature of the paper. This, of course, does not imply that in politics where public, and especially local interests are affected, the paper will be strictly neutral. We reserve to ourselves the right to criticise political as well as all other public measures purely upon their merits and their probable influence on the country, and especially the natural field of the paper. The leading feature of the publicati n will be the local news of the town and vicinity always supporting such movements as we are convinced are for the public welfare within our constituency. As the chief resources of this section of country are essentially mining, the mining news of the surroundings will have our full consideration. In mining matters we have much to learn, so that if the paper is not an authority or even an approach to one from the outset, our readers must bear with our deficiencies. "Rome was not built in a day," and neither did the mining experts of the country inherit their knowledge by birth, it was all acquired by observation and diligent search. We purpose bestowing on the mining interests of the province, and especially those of our immediate surroundings, our closest study, and in time so mastering the subject that we can speak with a degree of authority.

We are fully aware that in the past the town of Sandon, as a mining centre, has not always received fair play at the hands of a section of the provincial press—that in many respects its substantial worth and evident resources were misrepresented and belittled from motives that would not bear the light of honest investigation. Our aim will be to correct this as fully as possible.

There is no questioning the fact that the whole province of British Columbia is rich in mineral resources. It is equally a fact that in this respect the Slocan country is particularly favored, and that in all that constitutes the natural capabilities for successful mining camps the vicinity of Sandon is pre-eminent. That other sections of the country have well paying mines and offer golden opportunities for successful investments, goes without a question; that there are again other sections so far unexplored and uninvestigated that may surpass usin wealth and opportunities is also a fact that present light will not attempt to gainsay; but that the Sandon section at present has numerically more paying mines that can be operated at a less expense than any other in the country so far operated, and that the camp has a bigger pay roll than any other in the country so far operated, and has therefore more money in commercial circulation than any other town in the country, are matters we consider it our duty to hold before the public.

As we have said above, it may be that the future will develop more localities more specially favored in these respects. When such events do transpire, The REVIEW will be among the first to acknowledge the facts, always giving credit where credit is due.

With this brief outline of the usefulness of the paper, we introduce it to the public asking for the patronage which our position considerately entitles us to. Although the paper is at present but a 28 column sheet, it must not be understood that this is to be its size for all time. We have on the premises steam presses capable of printing as large sheets as are to be found in the country, so that as soon as our advertising, circulation and job printing patrnage warrant a larger paper, we will be ready with The REVIEW to meet public requirements. We may say that we have in hand a very complete job printing plant which we are adding to in a few days. With this outfit we are in a position with the assistance of our experienced compositors to do any work that may be required in the country, in the highest style of the art. With this introduction we bow to the public.

THAT RAILWAY.

The Hon. Mr. Greenway has a proposition on hand in the railway line that he expects will revolutionize the railway rates of the Northwest country; but from a careful analysis of the facts must fall far short of his alleged expectations. His proposition is to guarantee 4 per cent on two or three million second bonds, which means that the province will virtually have to build the road, and that in return he will get a guarantee of 6 cents a bushel on wheat from Winnipeg to Duluth for all time. If all the wheat grown in Manitoba was raised within a radius of 15 or 20 miles of Winnipeg, so that the farmers of the country could haul it there for shipment, it might pay the province to give even that large guarantee, but as little of it is produced within that radius, the value of the proposed deal must be regarded by the whole Canadian west with much seriousness.

It is generally stated that corporations have no souls, and railway corporations must be included in the list. They are run to make as much money as possible for the owners. If Mr. Greenway's new favorite was to do what he expects it to do, cut the rate of wheat from Winnipeg to Duluth, the C. P. R. and the N. P. R. would be so far "out of it," to use a vulgarism, that they would combine to make their money in other service. They would of course charge more for service in other fields to make up the shortage. On wheat they would charge local rates from all outside points, and in that way make up what they would lose in the Duluth cut. For instance, the local rate on wheat from Brandon to Winnipeg is about 10 cents, and if the C. P. R. and the N. P. R. lines were forced to take 6 cents from Winnipeg to Duluth, they would charge their 10 cents from Brandon to Winnipeg and 16 cents to Duluth, which is no perceptible reduction on present rates. The result would be the entire West and North of Manitoba would have to build a third railway for competition, and be without it in the end.

But this railway question has another aspect that Manitoba and the entire west should look at in a different light. It is generally conceded by statesmen, that the nearer consumers can be got to the product consumed, the better for consumer and producer. Now, as if arranged for the purpose by Providence, there is an interchangable production between Manitoba and British Columbia, that should have the deepest consideration of the governments of both provinces, the height of land in the mountains being the dividing line. East of that the natural productions are wheat and other grains, roots and vegetables—the very things British Columbia must have at any prices to sustain her increasing thousands of people employed in different classes of pursuits. On the other hand the latter province raises for export in abundance minerals, lumber, fish and fruits, the very productions the eastern slope of country must import for all time. Why then do not the governments on both sides make a special effort to diminish the cost of interchangable freights and create blessings for both? If instead of getting Manitoba's productions to the east at a much cheaper rate, the Manitoba premier would only make an effort to get them west where nature intended them to go, as far as consumption demanded, and get cheaper return freights, he would be taking a step that would be at once practicable and sensible. To our mind, before the Duluth proposition is closed, which as we showed in the commencement of this article, can secure in any event but very questionable service to the farming community of Manitoba, the governments of British Columbia and Manitoba should jointly interview the C. P. R. and see if something tangible in the way of reduced interprovincial freights cannot be secured for all time. Now, while the Crow's Nest railway, the Hudson's Bay outlet, and the Duluth scheme, are all dangling before the country would be a most opportune time for taking up the proposition on its practical merits. As nature intended our trade to be reciprocal, it is a great pity the exigencies and fancies of politicians should pervert it for questionable ends.

INCORPORATION.

Another matter that demands the attention of the citizens of Sandon is incorporation. Boards of Trade may make themselves very useful in suggesting reforms, but it can only be to an executive authority, such as a council—they have no means by law or otherwise of enforcing or crystalising into enactments their own conclusions. Elsewhere we have referred to the necessity of sewerage, and a system cannot well be constructed except through a corperate council. It is not to be expected private individuals will take hold of it as they would of a water system, and trust to luck for their returns. Some may think that because there is a slender cloud on the title to realty in the place incorporation could not be made workable, but this is not the case. Incorporation credit has for its foundation largely the resourses of the people, and wholly the taxable assets within the limits. Without realty in question, the taxable assets of the place are a sufficient resource for incorporation; with it they are of course increased, and there can be no doubt as to the finality of the realty question. The courts have already, in so far as tested, decided that the mining rights of the owners of the townsite really embrace the surface rights as well. But a little maneuvering is necessary to get a complete title from the crown, and that will settle all doubts forever.

There are some who say that incorporation necessitates taxation from which the people are free without it. This is very true, but on the basis that men are always willing to invest $1 for a $2 return, incorporation is defensible. In addition to readily securing a sewerage system under it, with continued salubrity the place demands sidewalks, and streets are kept up by the whole community who really profit by them and not by a limited few property holders. A better school system is imperative with the growth of the place, and generally improved morality is observed. Better fire protection, an important matter in itself can easily be secured, and taxation, if the people are only judicious in their debenture investments, can be kept down to a trifle. We would like to receive correspondence from our townspeople on the subject, that the run of public sentiment can be secured. If it favors the proposition a bill can easily be got through the Local House at its next sitting, and a council elected before the early spring.

FREE MINER'S CERTIFICATES.

The Vernon News asserts that the schedule of fees to be charged for the issue of a Free Miner's Certificate to a Mining Co. inserted in the Mineral Act passed last session of the legislature, is unjustifiable, and the News-Advertiser defends the act on the grounds:—That the provincial administration cannot be carried on without taxation: that mining companies should not be made exceptional, when considering taxation; that mining companies are less taxed in British Columbia than in any other country—all at least are debatable.

Supposing mining companies were more liberally treated in this than in any other country on the face of the globe, of itself, it is no proof taxation in any form should now set in. All the circumstances in all countries husbanding mining must be considered before sound comparisons can be made. That the administration cannot be carried on without futher taxation is a statement subject to qualification when the circumstances are considered. In the first place it must be acknowledged that in proportion to population British Columbia has a larger revenue than any other province in the Canadian Confederation, and an infinitely larger one than most countries under responsible government. If it is proven these are expended with the utmost care that advanced statesmanship would suggest, and that the urgency of our necessities natural demand considered calls for more, then the further taxation of mining companies becomes a proper subject for consideration, but not until then. If the News-Advertiser vouches for the judiciousness of all government expenditures to date, then it is in a position to defend further mining taxation, but not until then. There is of course no reason why mining companies should be made stall fed pets; but on the ground that the New-Advertiser defends protection to native industries by the Federal government, whether mining Co's. in this province should be treated to liberality in taxation is a matter for thought.

We agree with the News-Advertiser that the credit of the country and the honor of its name as a mining field must be protected from the onslaughts of unprincipled individuals and companies, but it is a grave question whether or not the taxation referred to is the best means of accomplishing the end.

There are in this country adventurers and bona fide prospectors and miners with varying sums of capital, and if the unprincipled ones happen to be men of means, as they often are, the $100 taxation will only act like a shower of rain on a duck's back. If on the other hand the companies are men of honor but poor, the tax may seriously cripple many of them. To sum it up, if our finances are as economically handled as they can be, and further revenues are necessary, further taxation must be levied, and mining companies must be subject to it if after considering the desirability to foster the industry; it is found imperative by not, otherwise.

To our mind a better means of protecting the name of mining is in the appointment of properly qualified inspectors for stated districts, who would record from time to time the output and probable resourses of all mines whose owners place stocks on the market. In any case we would like to hear from our Vancouver confrere under correction, if we are wrong, in the public interest.

DRAINAGE.

There is no questioning the fact that Sandon requires a drainage system. Its water works are very complete, and the town is amply supplied with the very best water the earth can supply for all purposes—fire protection, domestic uses and sewerage if necessary. In many of the eastern provinces where the people are not so favored by nature as they are here—where they have to take their water supply, through filtation, from the streams into which the seweragers empty there is no objection to drainage into the streams. We are informed the health inspectors object to the drainage of Sandon into the creek, but that objection must be removed in the interest of the health of the people, and drainage into the stream must be made. Already through the concentrators, the stream is vitiated, and rendered unfit for domestic purposes at any point of its length, so that a further pollution can render it no comparative injury, even if it was required for domestic purposes, which it is not, nature supplying all needs from the side hills. All of these Kootenay towns must have drainage in proportion to population, and there is no help for it but to utilise the streams. There is no cure for it in Sandon, but to use nature's outlet—the stream, and the health officers, if they desire the health of the people, must withdraw their objection, and drainage into the creek cannot be made a day too soon. With the current of this stream, but a short distance of its run is requried to cure it of any pollution by Sandon's drainage.

Presbytery Meeting at Kaslo.

Rev. T. Menzies attended a meeting of the Presbytery of this district at Kaslo, Wednesday June 2. It was an extra (pro re nata) session to accommodate this part of the district. Rev. T. Glassford, of Trail, was elected moderator. The others in attendance were, Rev. McLeod, of Spallumsheen; Rev. A. G. Wilson, Vernon; J. Paton, Grand Forks, and Elder H. Dawes, Nelson. The licensure of James Nairn of Kaslo and Thomas Menzies of Sandon was concluded in the afternoon, and in the evening they were ordained before a large congregation. Rev. J. Paton preached on "The Fatherhood of God." Rev. Glassford addressed the ministers and Rev. Wilson the people.

The ladies of the church provided an ordination dinner at the manse at 5.30 o'clock, with the members of the presbytery, board of management, Alderman Buchanan and others present. Rev. Menzies, replying to the toast "Sandon," said the people of the surrounding towns "were all compelled to look up to Sandon," and no one dissented.

Rev. G. A. Wilson, who has been missionary at Vernon, has accepted a call to a pastorate there.

Exhibition of Ore in the East.

To convince Eastern people that the vast mineral wealth of British Columbia is not confined to the interior, but the coast shows as great a field for investment, Mr. Beaumont Boggs is making up a fine set of specimens from the Victoria-Texada group of claims on Texada island which he will send East "on missionary duty." These specimens will be placed on exhibition at Winnipeg, Toronto, Montreal, Quebec and various other Canadian towns. When the people there see the quartz with splashes of gold showing here and there through it, they will have their eyes opened as to the possibilities of the coast mines, and the results will no doubt be satisfactory.

A STORY OF A THIEF.

A REFORMATION BROUGHT ABOUT BY A DOLLAR BILL.

The Thief's Manner of Life and Mode of Thought as Stated by Himself in Doorstep Talks With a Man Who Befriended Him.

There was nothing about him that would make one remember him; for he was neither large nor small, light nor dark, well nor ill-dressed. Possibly this was the cause of his success in the life he had chosen—that of a common thief, says The New York Sun.

He could not be easily followed in a crowd, and, once lost sight of, was difficult to trace. A policeman in full pursuit, when asked what kind of a man he was after came to a dead halt. He could not tell the kind of man. At another time a policeman handed to him some stolen goods to hold while he was ironing his prisoner. It is needless to say what became of the goods.

This man was walking along one of the residence streets of New York one afternoon. He did not often go into those streets. There was little to invite his skill, and the presence of so many homes weighed upon him. Another man sprang from the car at the end of the block and came rapidly toward him. With true metropolitan haste he slid his hand into his pocket, brought therefrom a bunch of keys, and had one ready for the latch by the time he had reached the flight of steps nearest the Other One.

This Other One looked into the man's face. Something there stirred a new, strange feeling within him. Without a second thought, for all his training had been toward instant action, he said quietly:

"I am hungry."

The man with his foot upon the steps was hungry, too, with the pleasant sensation of one whose day is over, and who knows that only a few feet away a pleasant board is waiting, around which will gather bright faces belonging to himself—a hunger of the heart along with that of the stomach.

But the Other One had no such prospect, and yet was hungry. The man on the steps gave him a dollar and hurried on with the feeling that perhaps by doing so he had made himself a little more worthy of the comforts just within the brown-stone wall.

The Other One folded the bill and tucked it carefully into an inner pocket. Then he went to a restaurant and ordered a good meal, but when he paid for it the dollar was not disturbed.

Some days later the man who had given it to him stood again with his foot upon the steps, and with the key between his impatient fingers, when he was again accosted. He turned with no sign of recognition in his face. He did not remember the Other One, but the Other One said with a little hesitation:

"I did'n' need the dollar yo' give me th' other day. I was'n' hungry. I do' know why I tole yo' I was. Prob'ly somethin' in your face. I know yo'. You're a good man. An' yo'd ought to be warned. When yo' give me that dollar yo' took out a roll o' bills an' held 'em careless like in your hand. I could 'a' snatched 'em an' got away 'fore yo' could a give th' 'larm. I'd a done it, too, ef you was diff'rent. I'm a thief. That's my—my perfesh as yo' might say. I thought I'd come 'round an' tell yo'."

The man stood in silent amazement while the Other One went down the street and out of sight. Then he went slowly up the steps. The Other One made sure that the dollar remained safely in that inner pocket.

"Mebbe I'd ought to a give it to him," he said. "Mebbe he thought I'd ought to a give it. But——" he went on down the street.

After that he came again and again, and, by degrees, gave his manner of life to the man.

"I hain't what yo' call poor. I'm a sort o' success in my—my perfesh. Make 'bout two hundred a month. Sometimes I gives it 'way; mostly I spends it. S'pose I'd oter lay by for a frosty mornin'. But we hain't built that way. Easy got; easy red of. But th' stiffs hain't no earthly use. W'y, jes' las' night 's I was goin' out of a restaurant with a overcoat an' sealskin jacket on my arm that had been laid on top o' one of them little perlations, I run right into a 'stiff.' I says to myself, 'Done fur!' But I tips my hat an', 'Beg your pardon!' says I to him. An' he says—gruff as a bear, 'See here! You want to look where you're a-goin'.' I looked an' I lit.

"No, I don' git much fer 'em. Th' overcoat was a sure nuff sixty dollar; but there's a resk gittin' red o' such property. An' th' feller what takes mine gives me only a few dollars fur it an' fifteen fur th' jacket. That was worth a good three hundred, too! But us fellers can't set our prices. The men we deals with hain't throwin' money away, they hain't."

He wandered away, and the man went into his house with a shudder upon him as he thought of the Other One out in the street alone.

"No fambly," he had answered once, "not now. I used to have some folks o' my own, but that was a good while ago. They mostly died. I hain't 's old 's you be, but sometimes I feel a hundred."

It was some time before they met again. The man began to look for his thief, and to feel disappointed as day after day went by without bringing him. He had given the matter up as a thing of the past when they met again in the old way. The man spoke more than usual, but the Other One was more silent and seemed to be studying him carefully. It was not pleasant to be thus looked at by one who professed himself to be a common thief. At last the thief spoke:

"I wonder how yo' feel—bein' a man 'mong men 's you be. I know what they say 'bout yo'—your word's good your bond. An' I can't help wonderin' how you feel. I—I can't never be anything but what I be—not if I stay here. Mebbe I might git t' be diff'rent if I was in a new place—rubbed it all out 'n started agin, sommers where nobody didn't know. Mebbe South Afriker 'd be the place fer me. But I'd like to try your way an' see how it feels. It mus' seem good t' be jes' yo'.

"Mebbe havin' that dollar 'round is ketchin'—like measles ur smallpox. But I'd like t' git my money in some other way. Mebbe th' thing it buys ud look better to me, an taste better, too. I do' know what's gittin t' be th' matter uv me. There was a big double watch-chain right to my hand las' night—jest give to me, 's yo' might say. Sort o' flyin' in th' face of Providence not to take it. But I coud'n'. I did'n' want it. Wouldn' a' touched it ef I was to go hungry. Somethin' 's th' matter. I never ought to a knewed yo'. Been kind o' down in th' mouth ever since."

Then he wandered off, leaving the man to go into his bright home and to feel again that wretched shudder and, along with it, a sense of duty undone. This was a case in which the rector should have been called. A sickness of the life needed its doctor as great as an illness of the body. Perhaps he should have helped the fellow away.

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THE NEW BOOKSTORE

We beg to advise the citizens of Sandon and the surrounding towns that we have opened out a new Bookstore, in the store opposite the Sandon Hotel (R. Cunning's), in which we purpose keeping everything in our lines that public demand can ask for.

Our stock of Paper Covered and Cloth Bound Books is very complete, in which are Bibles and Church Books for all prominent denominations. We have an ample supply to meet all demands. In the course of a day or two we will have all the leading papers and magazines on sale.

School Supplies will be a special depatment of our business.

IN STATIONERY

our stock embraces everything to meet all demands of commercial houses, law and banking offices, and private parties.

IN WALL PAPER

we carry over 100 different patterns, with Ceilings, Borders and Decorations. Our stock of

FANCY GOODS, SPORTING GOODS,

MUSIC AND MUSICAL MERCHANDISE

will be complete on receipt of coming shipments in a few days.

Toys, Fancy China Ware, &c., are also prominent features of our stock. We aim at having the most complete stock in the Kootenay country, so that there will be no need of sending to Toronto or elsewhere for anything in our lines, as they can be got from us at very

Moderate == Prices..

We offer all lines as low as they can possibly be sold in this country, the expenses of living considered.

We solicit orders from the surrounding towns as well as trade from the citizens, and assure all they will get the very best of treatment.

CLIFFE & CO.

THE RECO.

Shipping Two Cars of Ore Weekly.

The Mineral Improving as Work is being Progressed.

This mine is now shipping regularly two c rs of high grade ocr a week, and the quality is improving as work is being developed. The company had been shipping to the Denver smelter, but are lately sending the ore to Omaha and Grant. They have twenty mules bringing the ore from the mines to the cars. The animals bring from 300 to 350 lbs. each, making two trips a day. The latest returns, those of June, the 4th, net to the bank 36571 lbs $3200.03, 36991 lbs. $3627.38, which shows an improvement in the quality of the mineral. Here are some of the returns for past years:—Jan'y 1 to 7th of April 1896, 146,436 lbs., which gave 12,548.02 oz. silver and 104,327 lbs. of lead. The ore averaged 175.6 ozs. silver to the ton and 75.75 p.c. lead. Deducting $1,663.29 duty, freight, etc., the net proceeds were $7,130.91 for the three months.

From January 19, 1895 to the 31st. December 638,025 lbs. of ore were shipped, producing 75,512,44 ozs. silver and 316,507 lbs. of lead. The silver gave 225.87 ozs. per ton and lead per cent 38.40. After paying duty, freight, etc. the year netted $45, 310.77.

During 1896 the shipments were 842,718 pounds of ore, which produced 124,804.24 ozs. of silver and 306,445 lbs. of lead. From this came 307.72 ozs. of silver per ton and 37.72 per cent. lead. After the ordinary conveyance charges, the year netted $70,658.05. For the first three months of this year 783,659 lbs. of ore were shipped, which produced 115,952.19 ozs. of silver and 42.04 per cent. lead. The shipment after charges deducted netted $72,261.51 and now as above still late shipments show even more gratifying results.

Drowning Accident.

News has just been received in Victoria of Buz McDonald, a prospector, who was washed over the falls on Powell river a few days ago. Powell river is on the Mainland opposite Texada island, and McDonald and a companion had been out in the district prospecting. A short distance above the falls on the Powell river, McDonald pushed his boat out from shore with the intention of doing some fishing. The river rushes swiftly at this point and something going wrong with the oars McDonald strove hard with one of them to paddle back to shore. The current was too powerful, however, and seeing that he was unable to handle the boat he stood up and then sprang overboard evidently hoping to swim ashore. The rapid stream, however, bore him away. With one cry of dispair the unfortunate man went over the falls which are 60 feet high. A search below revealed the shattered fragments of the boat but the man's body was not recovered. McDonald had for some time worked on the Texada island mines. He was a native of Nova Scotia and about 45 years of age.

TO EASTERN READERS.

We purpose securing a large constituency of readers for THE REVIEW in the Eastern Provinces, the United States and Europe, and to all we have to say we intend to make the paper a reliable record of mining news in the Kootenay Country never publishing a report until we have the best of reasons for believing it to be reliable under all circumstances. Readers must however, fully understand that in mining there is no chain of facts as in many other lines of industry. For instance, though a mine turns out such and such a quantity of a certain grade of ore today, it is beyond human knowledge to say what the turn out will be several months farther down, so that if reports of future work are not verified on further prosecution of work, the public must not believe the projectors contemplated wrong. The general history is however, that ores improve as work progresses though seams may widen or disappear altogether as work is progressed, and sometimes after disappearing, reappearing again after further operations. All we can promise is to give the facts in all cases as they are attested, and this our readers one and all may rely on faithfully.

The Sunrise Group.

Among the very valuable properties in the Slocan, the mineral claims "Sunrise" and "Mascott 3" are destined to take a prominent rank. They are in close proximity to the celebrated mines Slocan Star and Ruth immediately adjacent to the latter. There is every indication that these properties will turn out to be one of the big paying dividend mines.

A very considerable amount of permanent developmentment work has already been done on these properties and this prior to incorporating. Recently a charter under British Columbia laws has been obtained under the title of the Sandon Mining and Milling Co. Ltd. Vigorous prosecution of development will be continued, to defray which a limited amount of Treasury shares will be sold by Peter Leclair, of London, who is one of the principal (stock holders) owners. Parties who are fortunate enough in securing these shares will have good reason to rejoice.

CHAPTER I.

The Christmas Eve that brought happiness to so many thousands of homes brought to me nothing more than a long, uncomfortable journey and the novelty of a first situation; for I had traveled from London to the lake-country; and when I reached the station at Ulladale, my senses were numbed with cold and frost.

Evidently some mistake had been made as to the time of the trains, for the carriage which I had expected would be sent to meet me had not yet arrived. The station was a small one, and there were few people about. The wind wailed dismally round the building. The open archway that led from the station to the road looked like a black, yawning abyss. Anything was better than remaining there, so I resolved to fill up the time that I must wait in walking down the road that led to Ulladale. In the distance was the pretty town, the church-spires of which stood out tall and white. Just as I reached the end of the road, the moon came from behind the clouds and cast a silvery gleam over the snow-clad scene, and then it was exceedingly beautiful.

I leaned over the stile to gaze at it. The moonlight kissed the white spires, the snow-covered meadows, the distant houses. From the bare hedges and the branches of the trees hung great icicles which glittered like diamonds. The red berries shone on the holly trees, the tall dark firs stood out in a martial array, the stars shone in the night sky.

Oh, beautiful Christmas Eve. Something stirred in my heart and brought tears to my eyes when the bells began to ring and the soft, sweet chime, came to me across the snow. I thought of the happy homes that Christmas moon was shining on, of devoted husbands and wives, fond fathers and mothers, merry children home from school, of happy lovers, kindly friends. I looked up to the sky, and I prayed thar Heaven would send some one to love me. Every one expects a gift at Christmas-time, and that was what I asked from Heaven. That was my prayer on Christmas eve, and my story will tell how it was granted.

I returned to the station, just as the hour was striking, and found that the carriage had arrived during my absence. The coachman touched his hat as I came up the platform. There was no other being in sight.

"The carriage for Miss Forster, from Ullamere," he said. And a few minutes later I was on my way to the Hall.

It seemd as though the stars were lighting me to a fresh life, as though the snow-fringed branches of the tall trees were beckoning to me. I felt a weird sensation in driving along through this silent country on Christmas Eve.

The moon shone out with a whiter, brighter light. I saw that we were driving through a beautiful park. The water lying under the trees was completely frozen; the evergreens stood out distinct and clear; and the weird music of the wind, as it stirred the great trees, sounded as though the very spirit of Christmas were abroad.

A sudden curve, the ripple of a fountain not yet frozen, the cry of a startled bird, the deep baying of a hound, and we were driving up a fine avenue of chestnut trees. The moon revealed a noble pile of buildings. I see the picture now as I saw it then. Ullamere, was a large, handsome residence, built in the Italian style, with pillared porch and balcony, and stately wings. A lawn sloped down to the very edge of the lake, and the park lay behind the house. No ruddy light shone from the windows; all was dark and gloomy. It struck me vaguely, as I stood outside, that the house held a secret. No answer came to the first ring; the second brought an old grey-haired man, who opened the door cautiously, it seemed to me. In the large entrance hall there were no evergreens, no firelight, no mistletoe bough, only gloom and deep shadows. A small lamp glimmered somewhere in the depths of the hall. I felt chilled.

"Miss Forster," said the butler, "my lady is expecting you. Will you step this way?"

He led the way to the library, where a fire burned in the grate and a lighted lamp stood on the table. As for any sign of Christmas, I might as well have loked for roses in December.

"I will tell Lady Culmore that you are here," he said.

He went away, leaving me alone. What a silent house this was! No sound disturbed it, not even the opening or shutting of a door; and the silence appeared to grow more and more intense. It seemed as though an atmosphere of wrong-doing filled the house. I turned up the lamp. The light fell on handsome marble busts, on well-lined book-cases, on massive bronze ornaments, on a few choice pictures.

Presently the door opened, and the grey-haired butler announced "Lady Culmore." I heard the rustle of a silken dress; a faint odor, as of heliotrope, was wafted to me. As I saw her then I shall see her until I die. She came in with a quiet, graceful movement. Her dress was of rich ruby velvet, while fine lace shrouded the white shoulders and the rounded arms. Jewels flashed in her hair, on her neck, on her arms. She was beautiful as a Queen, and if ever a woman's face told a story, her face did. I read in it power, passion, terrible repression—the outcome of an unnatural life; I read wistfulness and fear. It was the loveliest, but the strangest face I had ever seen. One peculiarity of it was that, when she was not speaking or smiling, her lips became very pale.

She came to me with outstretched hands, but without a smile, without a gleam of welcome in her eyes. She was like a fair marble statue; yet what a depth of feeling lay in the dark blue eyes!

"You have had a long, cold journey,

SHE CAME IN WITH A QUIET, GRACEFUL MOVEMENT.

Miss Forster," she said. "It is eight o'clock, and we are just going to take tea. Mrs. Harper shall show you to your room, and then you can join us."

Not to save my life could I have refrained, as I raised my eyes, filled with tears, to her face, from saying:

"This is not much like Christmas."

And, if the words had been so many barbed arrows that pierced her heart, she could not have started more. It was as though some long-lost voice had spoken to her.

"Is it Christmas Eve?" she replied. "I had forgotten it."

"You forgot that it was Christmas Eve?" I cried, wondering to myself what manner of woman this was. "Why," I continued, "the whole world remembers and loves Christmas!"

"I loved it once," she remarked.

"And why not now?" I asked, without thinking that perhaps my words were abrupt.

"Now?" she answered, dully. "Oh, now is quite different!" She looked confused, as though she hardly knew how to answer me. Then, seeing the tears rain down my face, she added, "You must try to be happy. It was kind of you to come. You iwll find Ullamere a beautiful place, but very dull."

She shuddered as she spoke, and I noticed that her voice was sweet and clear, but sadly deficient in the sweet intonations that speak of hope and love. I believe that I was almost frightened by her.

"You are fatigued with your long journey," she said, seeing that my tears still fell.

"Yes; but it is not that," I replied. "I thought Christmas was so beautiful in England."

"So it is," she replied, and she clasped her white hands together. "But not here—not here; we forget it. It must seem strange to you."

"I had read such beautiful stories of Christmas Eve in England—of the holly and mistletoe, and of Christmas decoration." I remembered my prayer at the stile under the snow-fringed trees.

"I have asked for a Christmas gift," I said, impulsively.

"What have you asked for?" she inquired.

"I was looking at the blue sky, watching the stars, and I asked that Heaven, as my Christmas gift, might give me some one to love me."

"Some one to love you!" she echoed. Her face flushed, her eyes sparkled, htr hands trembled. 'Ask for a sword to pierce your heart, for a deadly serpent to poison you, for lightning to strike you dead, if you will; but never ask for any one to love you—never for any one whom you can love!"

And the next minute she was gone.

A kindly, comely woman, whom I knew afterfard as Mrs. Harper, the housekeeper, came to me a few minutes later.

"Will you go to your room, miss?" she asked. "You must be tired and cold."

Yet, though the wintry wind had pierced me, and the frost had seized my hands, my heart was colder still; and I longed for the happy, sunny France that I had left.

We went through long winding passages, Mrs. Harper carried a wax-taper, which made the darkness seem all the more profound. The wind moaned fitfully.

"What a dreary house!" I cried involuntarily. "Why do you not have it lighted?"

"There is no gas nearer than Ulladale," she replied, "and that is quite five miles away. Besides, no one cares about having the place lighted up."

"No one cares!" I repeated. "What an extraordinary thing! I thought everyone liked to make a house cheerful."

"All the gas that could be made in the world would not render this house cheerful," said Mrs. Harper. "There is a shadow over it."

"The shadow of what?" I asked, with a pale face and fast-beating heart.

"No one knows. I can see the shadow and feel it, but I can not tell what it is. You are young, Miss Forster, and you must try to be cheerful. Do not let the gloom oppress you. That is the bell for tea."

I looked at my few plain and simple dresses.

"I am ashamed to go down in one of these," I said. "Are there any visitors?"

She laughed a dreary laugh.

"Visitors!" No; they seldom come here."

"But Lady Culmore was so superbly dressed!" I cried.

The housekeeper looked at me earnestly.

"In all this country," she replied, "there [illegible] beautiful [illegible] Besides, she will never get the [illegible] dresses [illegible] never."

I took out a dress of plain black silk and some holly berries.

"I will not forget it is Christmas, if every one else in the house does!" I cried, as I placed a spray of red-berried holly in my hair and one in the bodice of my dress.

A few minutes afterward I stood at the drawing-room door with a beating heart. There was a death-like silence within; the wind was wailing outside, the shadows were deepening and gathering around me. I took courage, opened the door, and found myself in a magnificent room, lofty and beautifully decorated. The ceiling was painted; there were fine pictures, a few rare statues, jardinieres filled with costly exotics, luxurious furniture; altogether it was a most charming apartment. It was lighted by wax-tapers. Lady Culmore was seated before the ruddy fire.

"Come in, Miss Forster," she said. "You will be glad to have some tea, I am sure."

A cozy little table was drawn to the fire: a silver tea-service, with cups and saucers of Sevres china, was placed on it. I took a seat, and then Lady Culmore forgot all about me. She sat looking into the fire, holding in her white hand a fan of delicate feathers. Evidently she saw pictures in the fire which I could not see, she read stories there which I could not read.

After a short interval, a servant brought in a silver stand and kettle, and placed them on the table.

"Sir Rudolph is coming, my lady," she said.

I had thought her cold and without emotion, but I saw now that I had been mistaken. Her face changed. The necular pallor of the lips disappeared, the mask as of stone fell; there was the flushed, passionate, beautiful face of a living, loving woman. I noticed that she placed one hand over her heart, as though she would still its beating. I have never seen such pain, such passion, such intensity of longing in any human eyes as I read in hers.

Again the door opened, and Sir Rudolph entered. I forgot at first to look at him, in the wonder I felt at her. The agony in the eyes of a frightened bird when the snake first fixes it would give a faint idea of the expression in hers: yet in them shone a gleam of love—unutterable, despairing love. But, when he spoke, I looked at him. He was not a model of manly beauty; but he had a face that, once seen, could never be forgotten. He was tall, with the erect figure, the broad shoulders, the muscular limbs that distinguish a true Englishman. The chief charms

AGAIN THE DOOR OPENED, AND SIR RUDOLPH ENTERED.

of his face lay in his mouth and eyes. The mouth was tender, proud and firm, its graceful lines unhidden by the dark mustache. I could never describe the beauty, the power and the pathos of his eyes. When they looked at me, they were kindly, clear and bright; when they fell on Lady Culmore's face, I read aversion and fear in them.

Sir Rudolph held out his hand and bade me welcome to Ullamere. His greeting was a thousand times more kindly than Lady Culmore's had been. He said that he hoped I should not find it dull—that he spent his own time in reading, boating, fishing and rambling over the hills. And all the time he spoke his wife's eyes were fixed on him with the look of a frightened bird.

We sat down, and if ever there was a study these two, husband and wife, presented one. I see the whole scene so plainly—the magnificent room, with the pale clear light from the wax tapers, the glow of the fire as it fell on the pictures and statues, the bloom and fragrance of the hothouse flowers. I shall never forget how the firelight fell on the rich dress and jewels, the fair hair and beautiful face of Lady Culmore, and on the dark head and noble face of Sir Rudolph. Had she donned the rich robe and gems to please Sir Rudolph? If so, it was indeed labor in vain. After the first half-shrinking look his eyes were carefully averted from her. I could see that plainly. It was not careless indifference; it was that he would not look at her. When he spoke to me his eyes met mine with a frank, open expression. If Lady Culmore addressed him, they were studiously fixed on anything but her.

As tea proceeded, the wonder to me grew greater. When Sir Rudolph addressed his wife he seemed quite unconscious of the constraint and coldness that came into his voice, as she seemed quite unconscious of the pleading that came into hers. There was no attempt at conversation between them. I could not say that Sir Rudolph was wanting in civility or attention to the beautiful woman who looked at him with such passionate, entreating, love-lit eyes; but he did only just what was needful—no more. There was more below the surface, unless I was greatly mistaken. I read shrinking aversion, something more than dislike—loathing even on his part; on hers, love that was painful in its passionate entreaty. Altogether I felt that I was in an atmosphere of mystery. The gloom of the house, the silence that reigned in the splendid rooms, the curious aspect of husband and wife, all confirmed the idea.

One little incident impressed me much. Lady Culmore wore a very handsome diamond bracelet, the gold of the setting of one of the stones was slightly damaged, and hurt her arm. She raised it suddenly with a little cry of pain, and went over to her husband.

"Rudolph," she said, "will you see to this bracelet for me?" And she looked at him with eyes so full of love that my wonder was that he did not embrace her on the spot and kiss the lovely pleading face.

She held out her beautifully rounded white arm to him, and showed him the little red mark caused by the broken gold. In doing so her hand touched him. It was accidental, I believe; but I shall never forget the incident. It was over in a moment; but, while that moment lasted, the scene was terrible. His face changed, fierce anger flamed from his eyes. He shook the white hand from him as though it had been a viper.

"You forget!" he cried in a voice so cold and hard that I recognized it with difficulty; and, shuddering, white, trembling, she shrank away from him.

"Good-night, Miss Forster," said Sir Rudolph, abruptly. "I hope you will make yourself as happy as you can."

He was gone before I had time to reply.

Lady Culmore stood quite still for a few moments;; then she tore the jewels from her hair, from her neck, from her arms, and dashed them upon the ground.

"Am I so hateful, so horrible," she cried, "that he will not look at me, that I may not touch him? Oh, heaven, am I so hateful, so loathsome as that?"

Suddenly she remembered my presence, and looked at me with a wild, passionate despair that touched my very heart. I went to pick up the

SHE REGARDED ME CRITICALLY.

beautiful gems strewn upon the ground. I laid them, a glittering, magnificent mass, on the table. She came up to them with a half-shamed face.

"How passionate I am, Miss Forster!" she said. "What can you think of me?"

"I have had no time to think at all yet," I replied.

Then she walked to one of the large mirrors, and stood before it for some minutes in silence.

"Miss Forster, come here," she said, after she had looked long and earnestly at herself.

I went to her, and we stood side by side. She regarded me critically.

"You are beautiful," she said, slowly. "You are dark as the daughters of sunny Spain, and your eyes are like dusky velvet—no, they are like purple [heart's-ease; but you are not so beautiful as I am." She turned to me fiercely and clutched my hands. "Tell me," she cried—"you have had time to judge—tell me—am I not a woman whom any man could love?"

"Yes," I replied, quickly, half frightened by her strange manner.

"Look at my arm," she continued. "If any other man had been in his place, he would have kissed it; and he flung it from him!"

I had no time to answer. The footman came in to clear the table, and I went back to my room.

To be continued next week.

Just About Tramps.

Ferry—If you will take a bath I'll give you a dollar. Wayworn Watson—A dollar wouldn't pay fer me funeral!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Workhouse Willie—Make any good resrelushuns de furst of t' year, Pete? Perambulating Pete—Yep. I ain't goin' ter work no more.—Philadelphia North American.

First Hobo (bitterly)—They talk of passing a law to make everybody wash. Second Hobo (more bitterly)—They think they can compel us to git off the earth.—Detroit Journal.

Dismal Dawson—I got a good notion to make faces at de first copper comin' along and g.t meself in jail. Everett Wrest—Don't you do it. Break a winder. You make faces at de cop and you'll git yer head knocked in.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Ef I wuz ter go in ez a perfesshunal man," remarked Meandering Mike, thoughtfully, "I believe I'd rather be a pickpocket than a burglar." "I don't see's it makes much difference," replied Plodding Pete; "both of 'em means work." "Yes, but a burglar hez ter change aroun' in a lonesome fashion an' operate while folks is downtown seein' de sights an' enjoyin' deirselfs. A pickpocket can sorter combine business wid pleasure."—Washington Star.

They All Do.

She—Well, how do you like cycling by this time?

He—Oh, I'm just tumbling to it.

Tribute to a Model Wife.

"I want a death certificate!" said an excited individual, rushing into the health office yesterday afternoon. He got it and was asked for the customary dollar.

"What's that?" he exclaimed, looking surprised. "I'll give you 50 cents."

"It'll never do," said Secretary Combs, nodding his head. "Couldn't take a penny less."

"Well, here's the dollar," declared the man. "I wouldn't have had her die for five. She was a model wife."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Renoisance of the Dull Thud.

"The dull thud," said Mr. Flatdweller, "may have disappeared in a great measure in literature, but it is not lost; it may be heard now in the modern steam pipes, where often it comes down with a great jounce. But it doesn't appear to hurt itself, for often you can hear it chuckling to itself for as much as fifteen minutes afterward.

"The sickening thud we no longer hear of anywhere; it has been carried off very likely by itself."

Sang Out of Tune.

The new English primate, Dr. Temple, once entered an East End church while a mission service was being held, and standing in a back pew, joined in the singing of a Moody and Sankey hymn. Next to him stood a workingman, who was singing lustily in tune. The workingman stood the dissonance as long as he could, and then, nudging the bishop, said, in a whisper: "Here, dry up, mister, you're spoiling the show!"—San Francisco Wave.

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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 Compaey'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 o 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:—

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

Supt.—M. A. GREEN, Rossland.

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The Mining Review.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

The stock of the Reco is now quoted at $2.50 per share.

The rush of people to the Fort Steele section has created a lack of provisions.

Workingmen are grading Reco Ave nicely for the races on the 23rd, and general purposes.

A meeting of the Kootenay Mining Protective Association is being held at Rossland to-day.

Sandon has just reason to feel proud of its hotels. No town in Canada of its age or size has better.

The body of foreman Gillis, who was killed in a snowslide at the Ibex mine last winter, has been found and sent to Port Arthur for burial.

It is said Capt. Thompson who owns the Auditorium claims, adjoining the Payne group, will commce development work in a few days.

The town is at the present time very active in the building line. There are fifteen new business and dwellings under course of erection.

The Argo is making its first shipment of 15 tons of ore this week, to Kaslo. The ore is of a high grade, and promises well for the mine.

It is reported that the Papal Ablegate will recommend to the Pope the acceptance of the Manitoba school settlement as it now stands.

The Ottawa government is disposed to sit on the Columbia and Western Railway project for a time, limiting the coast to the one railway.

All the leading daily papers, all the latest magazines, and all the latest novels are being recived at Cliffe's, the Leading bookstore, and sold at eastern prices.

There is row between the government and the city council as to the ownership of Nelson jail. It is a pity the building is not large enough to hold the whole of them.

Kaslo gave the Washingtons, of Spokane, a bad defeat on the diamond at Spokane on the 8th, and Rossland does not appear to be in it with either club. The standing was—Kaslo 15, Spokane 12.

Wm. Davis, a walking encyclopedia and perpetual calender, held forth in front of Black's hotel Friday evening, selling books containing all the wisdom of the past ages, with a panacea for every ache and pain.

If you want a blank book, a book to read, a newspaper or a magazine, wall-paper, anything in the stationery line, fancy goods or toys, give Cliffe's bookstore—opposite the Sandon Hotel—a call. We have no double prices, all cheap.

They have made a rich find at Ten Mile Creek on the Blue Ridge. Eight claims are staked out on the same vein, which shows an extraordinary length. Very high grade galena is found in all, running 160 ounces of silver and 70 per cent. lead.

Dan Mann, of Montreal, and Wm. McKenzie, of Toronto, have been given the contract to build the Crow's Nest Pass Railway from Fort McLeod to Nelson. The distance is 330 miles and the cost will be about $8,000,000. The road will be completed as rapidly as possible.

A company of English capitalists have secured possession of that point of land at the junction of Kootenay lake and the west arm of the lake, and Kootenay City has arisen. It is opposite Balfour and Pilot Bay, and is on the proposed line of the Crow's Nest Pass railroad.

F. J. Golden has just completed a two story structure, 11 feet front and 27 feet length. The building is being neatly papered and decorated, and will be occupied by Lyon & Coon as a Union Express office. Mr. J. G. Maine, wholesale liquor dealer, will also have his office located in the same building.

Post Master E.R. Atherton was married on Wednesday to Miss Bessie Irwin, of Nelson, sister of Mr Irwin, of Irwin & Co., merchants of that town. The happy couple have gone on a three weeks' tour of the coast. Mr. Atherton's many friends here wish him and his bride many years of happy wedded life.

J. B. Grant, of Denver, Col., one of the best known mining men of the continent has spent several days in town, some say with a view to looking the ground over as a site for a smelter. Mr. Grant is as dumb as the proverbial clam when there is a reporter around, but all the same, mining men think there is a smelter for Sandon in the wind.

The Attorney-General is likely to visit this town at an early date taking in the courts at Nelson, and some of our townspeople think of giving him a banquet on the occasion. This is right. Sandon's demands under present growth on government attention are many and no better opportunity could be had for pressing them upon the attention of the government than at a banquet to this honorable gentleman. Who will commence the work.

J. A. McPhee, of Kaslo, has been arrested for forgery. As nearly as we can get at the particulars, they are these: Last year he and a partner made application a year ago to relocate the Yosemite, a dead man's claim, on Blue Ridge. Recorder Keen refused the application, and the evidence showed that McPhee, to get even, appended the names of several citizens without their consent to a petition to the government to have Keen removed. McPeee has been committed by the magistrate for trial.

The Payne wagon road has been completed and is now in shape for traffic. Shipments have been resumed, two car loads having been shipped Saturday last. It is said that about 36 or 40 tons per day will be forwarded, of which two-thirds will be sent to Pueblo, Colorado, and the balance will be taken by the Puget Sound Reduction works at Everett. A close approximation of values and cost of production have resulted in an estimate that this quantity will net the fortunate owners of the property not less than $50,00- per month This estimate is considered conservative by the initiated.

Shipping from the Arno has commenced and is likely to be continued briskly.

Do you want any job printing done in the highest style of the art. If so The Review office is prepared to do it.

Considerable dissatisfaction is expressed in some quarters over the division of Slocan section for registration purposes.

D. N. Peters, late of Puget Sound, has leased the new hotel on the Cody road, and purposes opening it about the 26th in grand style.

It is said the largest church congregation ever assembled in Sandon met in Spencer's Hall on Sunday evening last, about 150 being present. This is not a bad sign of the times.

The Two Friends Mining Co. that purchased the Great Western mineral claim in Washington Basin, are doing active work and will probably ship ore in the next three weeks.

A new mine was found in a peculiar way near Silverton last week. While workmen were at work laying a water pipe they struck a ledge over 100 feet wide that runs 200 ounces of silver.

The C. P. R. are doing a very useful act in erecting that elevated road just south of the station. Through it teams can enter at one end and dump their loads into a car below in an instant, and depart preventing a clogging of the streets through delay.

Mr. D. M. McMillan, of Brandon, Man., advertises as a mining broker in this issue. We are personally acquainted with the gentleman, and cheerfully recommend him to those wanting the services he offers as a solid reliable business man, honorable in all dealings.

Bartlett Bros. are preparing to pack for shipping 300 tons of ore for the Noble Five, and 150 tons for the American Boy. They will be at it in the next few days. Their new hotel just across the alley is nearly ready for occupancy. It is rented and will be opened by the 22nd.

Dan McLaughlin is erecting a building next the Electric Light Works, 30 x40 which he intends to convert into a sash and door factory. He is putting in the necessary machinery, and in a short time will have all operated by water power. No doubt he will find plenty of business for his enterprise.

Some of our confreres attempt to belittle Sandon on the ground it has not as much sunshine in the winter as other places in the country have. It is true the south hill shut off some of Sol's rays in winter, and lessens the open countenance of the landscape, but Sandonites are a modest people anyway, and have not the use for as much aerial countenance or cheek as other places have.

It is never to be supposed that editors' heads, big, or even swelled, as they may be, contain all the knowledge available. On this account we solicit correspondence from our readers, wherever located, on all matters of public moment. On no account will we allow individuals to air personal jangles through our columns, but all letters sensibly written on public matters, whether in harmony or in conflict with our ideas, will always be welcomed and given due prominence.

An Israelite indeed in whom there is no guile had a comical adventure in front of Mr. J. M. Harris' office one day last week. He undertook to lift a piece of ore that weighs 630 lbs, but, whether to take it home to Jerusalem in his pants pocket, as a Christmas box, deponent sayeth not. He lifted the ore and at once his knees gave out, and he fell backwards the 'chunk' falling on his breast. The bystanders thought he was killed by the force of the job-lot, but he speedily recovered and went his way declaring the Jews should have nothing to do with Gentile currency. "Yahcob" wants no more to do with the Reco.

It is time the Department at Ottawa paid some attention to the wants of Sandon in the way of improved postal facilities. Usually the general delivery, on days of eastern mails, which arrive at 11.30, is not open much before 5 p.m. As the boys say, life is too short for a wait of five hours for the curtain to rise. The trouble is there is work for three clerks when such mails arrive and the government allows but a salary for one. Sandon P. O. has outgrown its swaddling clothes and the government should be fully advised of the fact by the sitting member. On account of the large number of strangers passsing to and fro, the work is rendered much more laborious than it otherwise would be.

Mr. Mytton, Manager of the Bank of British Columbia here has had a lengthy correspondence from Mrs. Anna J. Beecher, President of Local Council of Women in charge of collecting, asking him to promote in every way he can a subscription list in aid of the Diamond Jubilee Fund for the Order of Victoria Nurses. This order is based on the universality of suffering, and the prevalent desire to aid in mitigating the consequences to those who are not in a position to help themselves. The ultimate aim is to as far as possible distribute the organization over the country where the nurses may do the most good in relieving suffering humanity. Mr. Mytton has a list in his office on which all subscriptions large or small will be thankfully received.

Some people say Sandon cannot be a large place, as there is not room for a large place on its site. Certainly there is not as much room as there is on the prairie around Regina, but when the streams are directed into one course, that is straightened, deepened and widened to meet the demand of all freshets, and then planked for a street, it will make room for two good business streets, and their length from Cody to Three Forks will accommodate a great many business places. With the side hills terraced properly as they can be at a moderate expenditure, room can be made to stow away a great many families comfortably and in healthy quarters. The town has the best water in the world. Drainage, of the most efficient character can be easily got, our mines are among the best paying in the world, so there is no reason Sandon should not have its many thousands of people. We have not the room for race tracks (some places have) so the people will have to confine themseles to races for health, wealth and happiness abandoning a national sport.

We were unavoidably late this issue, on account of the non-arrival of our paper.

All readers of The Review will please bear in mind the paper is not under the control in any degree of any clique, party or section of the community out side of the publishers. We are promised the liberal patronage of several for a well-written paper, and that is all there is to it.

Hewitt Bostock, M. P., has presented the Sandon Curling Club with a nice-engraved silver cup. The club appreciates the presentation highly. Sandon won the cup last winter in a closely contested match with Kaslo. It is now the property of the Sandon Club, and is to be competed for again next winter.

At the Hotels.

The following are registered at the Goodenough: P. Porter, Kaslo; A. C. Boleland, W. A. Galliher, Nelson; J. F. Lanson, P. Walsh, W. Wackekind, Spokane.

Among the many arrivals at Black's hotel the past few days were: P. Welch, F. R. Reid, Spokane; A. H. Wallbridge, Vancouver; C. L. Bailey, Ira Bates, W. R. Bigg, Toronto; J. W. Oakes, St. Paul.

Registered at the Sandon Hotel—F. B. Sample, Seattle; L. Lawrence, Vancouver; J. Brown, San Francisco; D. C. Clark, J. J. Rafferty, J. P. Moran, Spokane.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. J. M. Harris is expected home about the end of this month.

J. E. Jackson, the well-known ore buyer, is staying at the Goodenough.

N. A. Burritt, of the Trail brewery, was in town a few days ago on a business trip.

Mr. G. A. McDonald has rented Bartlett Bros.' new hotel on Reco Ave., and will open it up about the 22nd.

Mrs. W. Ardery has arrived in town from Seattle to join her husband, who is already a resident of Sandon.

Col. W. L. Davis, of Denver, Col., is a guest at the Goodenough. He is investigating properties in the vicinity.

Geo. Lindsay, of Griswold, Man., was in town Thursday making sales of goods for several agencies he represents.

Mr. J. Whitelaw, of Nelson, was in town on Thursday in the interest of the firm of Guise & Whitelaw, of which he is a partner.

H. C. Higeby, of Wardney, Idaho, is in town looking for a possible location for the establishment of a mercantile business.

Mr. Thos. Brineard and daughter, of Montreal, are registered at the Goodenough. Mr. Brineard represents the Hamilton Powder Co.

J. H. Brown, late hotelkeeper, of Brandon, Man., is hovering around Sandon for several days. He evidently sees something good here in a business way, and is likely to alight on it.

R. J. Cory, representing the E. P. Allis works of Milwaukee, who have put in concentrator machinery for the Slocan Star, the Noble Five and the Reco, is in the city working up business.

Chief of Police Hamilton feels proud, and justly so, over the success of his daughter Estella Maud at the Manitoba College last week. She took first position and carried off the scholarship of $120 in her second year's examination for Junor B. A. Last year as well, she stood first in nearly all mathematical subjects, which is an excellent showing.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

ASSESSMENTS.

June 1

Tailholt—W H Ferguson
Snowbank—J D Reid
Mammoth no 5—Henry Covington
Grizzley—Frank Provost and H A McMillan
Hope Fraction—A Rush
Stukum—W G Boie
Victoria—Martin Isaacson
Bowling Green—Joseph Law
Shiloh—W L Callanan
Humboldt no 3—W H Hillyar
Hortentia—S T Walker et all
no. 1—T. Sharman
Freddie Lee Fraction—W S Gurnee

June 2

Hemlock—Chas. Fass
Baltic—Herman Clever
Summit—E S Kinney
Silverton no.2 and Fishermaiden—A A Webb
New Comet—A nault
Star—H C Freer

June 3

Bostock—A R Fingland
Queen Fraction—David Matheson
Marion—Florence L McInnis, Alexander Sproat et al

June 4

Bonnie Doon Fraction—Jno Stewart
Capital—Geo M Davis
Beaver A H Brenner
Onslow—Robt Cooper
Silver Bill—J A Smith et al
Mercury—J A Smith
Eureka no.2 and Mineral Hill—Bruce White
Shasnap—P S Byrne

June 7

Florence—Lot Willey
W & I, Three Guardsman and Clipper—N W Fessler
Quebec—A R Johnson
Okanagan Fraction—W I Hancock
Jennet C—J A Coldwell
Bager State—J. R. Cook et al
T G—Thos Johnson
Roulette, Lucky Move Rebound, Mountain Lilly
H A Ross et al
Lost Tiger—T Lonezon
Rionzie—Chas W Callahan
Rabbit Paw—Star M & M Co
Two brothers—J V Purviance

June 8

Globe—Ernest De Lashmuth
Ethel Fraction—H P Ewin
Red Jacket—P burns
Hudson Fraction—J. Roy Slater
Richmond—Geo Gooderham
Sundown—T A Collins
Pilot—W R Winstead
Bonanza—C J Grant et al
Suwanee Albert nelne

The Mining Review

Handled by all

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HOW TO CLEAN LACE.

A Description of Three or Four of the Most Approved Methods.

Nothing is more destructive to laces than careless washing. Where the lace is rare or expensive, of course, it is always the better plan to turn it over to a trustworthy establishment that makes a specialty of cleaning and repairing such articles, but with the less expensive laces the cleaning can as well be done at home. It is not a difficult nor a tedious task, but one requiring care and the use of proper materials.

Real lace and delicate silk laces are easily cleaned by the use of benzine, gasoline or naphtha. But as these articles are inflammable, it is better to use them in a room where there is no fire. Baste the lace smoothly on a piece of thin muslin, being careful to leave a good margin of the muslin on all sides of the lace. Put the gasoline in a bowl and douse the lace and muslin up and down in it rapidly. If the gasoline becomes dirty, put the lace into another vessel and pour fresh gasoline over it. Dip it up and down, being careful to keep the lace on the under side until it is perfectly clean. Then stretch the cloth with the lace uppermost on a clean table, and secure it with a few tacks or pins. This could be placed in a room where no dust will fall on it and allowed to remain all day, for while it will dry in a short time, a day's airing will be necessary to be rid of the odor. If gasoline that has been used is set aside for a few hours the dirt will all settle to the bottom, and the clear gasoline can be poured off and used again to wash silk, kid gloves, or anything that cannot be washed in water.

Yet another way is to sew the lace carefully on a bottle or some such article, covered for the purpose, and soak it in hot suds into which have been put a few drops of ammonia or kerosene. In such cases the water may be brought to a boil, but where the color of the lace is to be preserved, boiling or even exceedingly hot water should be avoided. When the lace has become perfectly clean, the bottle should be removed from the water and set aside or hung up to dry in a place free from dust. This method, though perhaps a little more tedious than the other, is exceedingly good, and makes the lace look fresh and new without the suspicion of an odor.

Another way is to sew the laces carefully on a cloth, which must then be stretched and tacked to a table, then go carefully over the lace with a rag, using chalk wet with ammonia and water. After the lace and cloth have thoroughly dried the chalk may be shaken out. To have the very best results when trying this plan, the drying should be done by the sun.

Still another way of drying laces are well as other delicate fabrics which cannot be successfully ironed is by pressing them smoothly, while yet wet, on a window pane or marble slab. This will obviate all necessity of ironing, and they will appear fresh and new.—New York Sun.

Cooking Small Fish.

In The Ladies Home Journal Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in telling how to fry the small fish, quotes the old saying: "Small fish should swim twice—once in water and once in oil." "Smelts, trout, whitebait, perch and catfish," she says, "are, perhaps, more palatable fried than broiled. Small fish may be stripped—that is, the intestines may be pushed out under the gills, so that the fish may retain their shape. Wash and dry, then dust with salt and pepper, dip in egg and roll in breadcrumbs, or they may be rolled in cornmeal. Have ready a good sized pan with sufficient oil to cover. Put the fish in a frying basket, then into the oil at a temperature of 360 degrees Fahrenheit, and cook for about five minutes. Drain on brown paper and serve. Where a small quantity of fat is used, and the fish cooked on one side and then turned and cooked on the other, the method is really not frying—it is sautering; the result is much more indigestible than real frying. Catfish are frequently fried in this way without being dipped in crumbs. Sunfish may be rolled in flour or cornmeal and carefully fried in dripping, oil or lard. A mixture of dripping and lard makes a better frying material than lard alone. A pure vegetable oil is freer from danger of disease germs than either. Never use butter for frying fish; it boils at a low temperature, consequently burns quickly; the butyric acid softens the fiber of the fish, destroys the flavor, and causes it to become soft as soon as taken from the pan."

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 the Cody road, and known as the Greentree Hotel.
Dated at Sandon, this 10th day of June, 1897.
LEUTFIRED PORTMANN.
JOHN PORTMANN.

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A Well-finished Pipe, the best sample of Tobacco, Cigars and Cigarettes procurable—and JACOB KELSEN has them. He has also the latest arrival of Fruits, and Billiard Tables for recreation. Give him a call.

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Who have WATCHES and want them to keep time.

Your watch needs cleaning—we have no doubt it does—nine out of every ten watches need cleaning and oiling. Sometimes the owner neglects it too long, and the result is worn pivots and general debility on the part of the watch. We clean for $1.50, and put in mainspring at $1.50, and give a WRITTEN GUARANTEE with all work. Large stock of First-class Watches on hand.

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