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THE LEDGE

R. T. LOWERY, EDITOR & FINANCIER.

VOLUME V. No. 18. NEW DENVER, B. C., FEBRUARY 3, 1898. PRICE, $2 00 YEAR

A Canadian Mint.

Many residents of Victoria have during the past few days been induced to affix their signatures to the following petition, which apparently is indirectly connected with a project for the establishment in British Columbia of a "private mint." This petition, it will be noted, suggests that the chartering of such a private mint would be acceptable, and, further. opposes the exportation of gold as a raw material. Not all who have signed the petition are very possibly in favor of legislation in the direction of compelling miners to sell their gold to a private mint here, and yet it will be noted that the petition aims in this direction :

The Right Honorable Sir Wilfred Laurier, Premier, and Members of the House of Commons of Canada.

GENTLEMEN,—In view of the large amount of gold now in sight—$20,000,000 for the Klondike district alone—and likely to be continued to be produced in Canada; and with a view to conserving to the country some proportion of the value extracted by the miner, to the end that the country may not be impoverished, and that the miner in his old age may have some substantial measure of value in the money he has risked his life to gain;

As citizens of Canada we, the undersigned, protest against this gold, or any gold product of Canada, being incorporated into the money system of the United States, especially under the ratio gold is to paper in that country to-day, and now appeal to your honorable government for justice.

According to the report of the National Bank Association of the United States, at a meeting held in Detroit on August 18 last, there were (7) different currencies in the United States money system, while really not two cents in gold is held for the redemption of the current dollars in circulating money in the Union

According to the reviser of the currency of the United States, the $150,000,000 pension list is only another means of regularly watering the money system, or depreciating the purchasing power of every dollar of Canadian gold shipped to the United States. Such a money system must fail, and, as producers of gold, we object to it

The rule that money is money only so far as it is supported by the gold held in reserve for its redemption is one which we consider as much in justice to the poor man or producer as to the capitalist, and the only safe guard in establishing the value of money.

The present banking system of Canada being managed by chartered companies under supervision of the government, has handled our money system satisfactorily; and, if the Dominion government were to grant a charter to a minting company or a refining company, under either the Companies' or the Banking Act to define the exact value of the gold produced in Canada, we believe the result would be satisfactory and beneficial to our country.

Furthermore, gold being one of the most valuable products, the mere possession of which carries with it an earning capacity; as in all other countries the exact value and weight of gold produced is always known, and sometimes used by such countries with material benefit in the administration of its general business.

We, as citizens of Canada, again protest against the exportation of gold as raw material.

ONLY SIX MILLIONS.

Averaging the prospective output of the Klondike district from the various estimates of returned miners and sojourners in the far northern country appears to be an utter impossibility, for the approximations are as far apart as the poles, and each and every man who risks an estimate does so with the supplementary information that he aas given the matter studious consideration. At the same time one says six and another sixty millions, while other estimates fill in all the space between.

The most conservative estimate yet given is that of $3,000,000, the author of which calculation, Mr. E. J. Livernash, is now in Victoria en route to Ottawa to present the petition of the American miners for amendment of the regulations. He has been in the Klondike country for several months in the interest of the Journal and Examiner, and has visited all the creeks and gulches in the neighborhood on which gold thus far has been discovered. Taking note of the actual number of men working on these, and the known quality of the dirt being taken out, he says $3,000,000 will cover the 1896 production, unless he is very much mistaken, indeed.

The Alaska Commercial Co, not long ago employed an expert, Mr. Misener, to place a valuation upon the prospective yield of the camps, and his approximation was the same as that given by Mr. William Ogilvie some months before—ten millions a year. Mr. Misener has since said, however, that these may be taken as outside figures.

Mr. Livernash is generally disposed to "bear" the district, with the casual remark that while every man who comes down with a few thousands in dust is quite willing to style himself a millionaire, few indeed, if any, of the returning miners deserve the rating. Bonanza and El Dorado are still, he maintains, the only Klondike creeks that are as yet producers, or will contribute materially to the 1898 output.

GORDON WAS A HERO.

A hero of the Great Eastern block fire in Spokane was W. B. Gordon, the mining and smelting expert Among those who were in the building were Mrs. Cora Peters and her three children—Charles, Ethel and Alma—aged respectively 12, 9 and 7. Her room was No. 70, on the fifth floor, facing Riverside avenue.

Mr. Gordon had long known the family. He was at the Hotel Spokane when the fire broke out, but rushed to the scene, and realising the gravity of the situation, immediately entered the flaming structure and made his way to Mrs Peter's room. How he did, no one knows, for the building was filled with smoke.

"The room, said John H. Peet, "was the fourth from the elevator. While I was on the street I saw his head emerge from that window. Below on the fourth floor, was the face of Mrs. Vilet. I asked Chief Myers to put up a ladder to these people, and he had one elevated. The ladder went first to Mrs. Vilet's window. She grabbed it and came down. Then the ladder got stuck, and would go no higher. Presently it fouled the electric wires and a short circuit ensued, which compelled the ladder to be taken down. Before this was done Gordon's face had disappeared and flames began to play where it had been. He undoubtedly perished in the building, with the woman and children he went to save. The little boy, Charles Peters, escaped, and I am informed is all right. The last heard of he was wandering about seemingly not knowing where to go. How he got out I do not know, though their is a report he came down the stairs."

Mr. Gordon was a Canadian by birth, about 45 years old, and has the highest reputation among those with whom he has come in contact in a long career among the mining camps of the west. He leaves a widow who resides at the Fernwell block, and who is prostrated by the loss of her husband. She also is a Canadian, coming from Petrolia, Ontario. The deceased was formerly superintendent of the smelter at Wickes, Mont., when D. C. Corbin owned the establishment, and was later superintendent of the Pilot Bay smelter, at Pilot Bay, B.C. His management of the latter is said to have been the most successful in its history. In the spring of 1896 he came to Spokane and entered the Wilmot-Liftchild mining company as expert and adviser. He was known as an honest, conscientious and conservative man, whose knowledge of mining in all its branches was remarkable. When the mining firm was dissolved he became connected with S. S. Bailey, now of Seattle, as the latter's expert. He was a heavy holder of stock in Kootenay mines, among them the Hill Top and the Grand Prize.

It develops that W. B. Gordon, the mining man who lost his life in the Spokane fire, was claimed by no less than three women as a husband. He had two wives in Spokane and one in Montana, all claiming to be legally married to him, and but for the incident of the fire, his polygamous manner of living might have remained a secret for a long time. When his death was announced, wife No. 1, who lives at Wickes, Montana, telegraphed for information, which led to her discovery. This woman is probably entitled to his property, and the family includes three sons and two daughters. Wife No. 2, who was the acknowledged Mrs. Gordon in Spokane, resided in the Fernwell Block and claims Gordon married her three years ago. No. 3 was the woman with whom he lost his life in the fire, and whose friends say Gordon married two years ago. It seems that Gordon had not lived with his Montana wife for three or four years and that the lady in the Fernwell block was entirely innocent of his dual life in Spokane, supposed him divorced from the Montana lady, and is prostrated by the revelations.

LIFE AT DAWSON.

The Yukon is closed, but everything here is wide open. Perhaps there isn't as much food as there might be, but there is plenty of whiskey to keep everybody in good humor. Rum is the staff of life, and why should anybody fret himself about such paltry things as tinned beef and bread? There is one good thing about most of the whiskey which comes to this land of snow, and that is that it does not freeze in transit. Of course, you cannot get a sherry flip without digging the eggs out of the can, for all eggs come here broken into tins, hermetically sealed, and duly frozen.

There is something exhilarating in the air of Dawson City these days. There is gold in plenty, whiskey in abundance, and life is full of incidents. The cannon stoves in the saloons send forth a cheerful glow, and the dance halls ring with merriment all night long.

There is not much demand for absinthe frappe and campagne on ice. The average Dawson City saloon needs no ice box.. The refrigerating plant is all around you, in rhe sky above and the waters beneath. A Nelson man came into one of the leading places where intoxicating drink is exposed for sale, and demanded a creme de menthe. He spoke with a Spokane accent.

"Put in lots of shaved ice, he said.

"This ain't no barber shop," rejoined the attendant behind the bar. "You take whiskey or you don't take anything at all. Must think you are in New Denver asking for aristocratic drinks."

The principal midwinter amusements are gambling and attending the dance halls. The faro King has in his train many valiant men-at-arms. The soft shuffle of pasteboards and the grating of gold nuggets over the tables of rough boards are heard at all hours of the day and night. Poker and faro divide the time about equally. Thousands of dollars change hands every 24 hours.

Around the tables nearly every profession is represented except that of selling gold bricks. Men who filled teeth, kept books, hung wall paper and served time in the States have congregated in this out-of-the-way corner of the earth. Most of them felt that they needed greater liberty, and they have found it in Dawson City. Every man takes care of his own. Revolvers are part of the stock furniture of the gambling table, and they repose behind the bar in company with the whiskey bottle and the essence of ginger.

The faro king sits on his high stool at the door of leading gambling resorts and keeps a wary eye upon the operations of dealers and players. Let no man think that he can clean out a Dawson City faro bank by simply "shooting up" the landscape. Revolvers are in easy reach, and men can pull triggers as well in the Klondike as they can in the Sierras.

You always think of a faro king as a person brilliantly arrayed in a check suit, cross-barred shirt, gaudy tie and patent leather boots. Dawson City's monarch wears felt boots, fur overcoat coonskin cap. There is nothing flashy about him except when he comes to a matter of fire arms.

The society of the place is somewhat mixed. Social functions here are not affairs where there are "rare exotics banked with flower." The social leaders are found in the dance halls—grimy, smoky kind of places, generally over a saloon, and illuminated by odorous kerosene lamps. The gentlemen who attend seldom go to the trouble of removing their overcoats and hats. No hat checks are needed for Dawson City, where bacon sells for many dollars a a pound, the people will not submit to extortion.

C. K. BROWN'S COMPANY.

Pathfinders of the Slocan will remember C. K. Brown, one of the men who discovered the Reco in 1892. For years past he has been in the South, and recently organized a company to work a Central American property. The prospectus of the company contains the following:

Mr. C. K. Brown, a mining expert of excellent standing, reported for the company, before it acquired the property, as follows:

"The Tunkybin Gold Mine comprises about fifteen acres. I have found that the ledge extends up to the phenomenal width of 50 feet, and a length of 1,000 feet; that there are 40,000 tons of battery ore in sight, and that an average yield of 20 pennyweight per ton of ore may be realized. Even if in a very conservative spirit, we assume that the average yield will be only 12 pennyweight, it is still very evident that great profit would be realized.

"Economy in working the mine is secured by (1) the great width of the vein, which obviates the necessity for a large amount of "dead work;" (2) The proximity to water. The Tunky River flows within 3,000 feet of the mine, and all supplies can be cheaply and quickly transported by water; (3) labor is cheap; provisions can be had at a reasonable figure, and half the expense of feeding labor is curtailed by the company's garden, in which grow, the year around, vegetables and native fruits of all varieties. The average temperature is about 80 degrees, making it possible to mine every day in the year. These are great advantages in mining economically."

SLOCAN CLAIMS.

The Nelson Tribune says: A number of prospectors interested in claims around Slocan Lake are endeavoring to induce the government to relieve them for a couple of years from their obligations to do assessment work, to enable them to keep their claims alive during such period by the payment of the usual recording fees. In support of their request they set out that owing to the drop in silver capital is somewhat chary about taking hold of silver properties, and that in the great majority of cases in which properties have been turned over by prospectors, that they have not realized sufficient by the sales to pay for the labor done upon the prospects. The prospectors are therefore without funds, with practically unsaleable properties upon their hands, and unable to do the amount of work required each year by the mineral act. While there may be some truth in the recital of the financial embarassment of many claim owners, it is difficult to understand how they can expect the government to amend the law requiring the performance of a certain amount of work upon each claim. To do so would practically bring the work of developing the majority of prospects to a standstill. If prospectors find themselves loaded up with claims, their remedy in case they are unable to do the necessary work, lies in disposing of their claims or else allowing them to run out. They are in exactly the same position as the man who is land poor. When men hold more land than they can pay taxes upon they do not petition the government for taxation exemption although there would be as much merit in such a request as in the request of the claim owner to be relieved of the required assessment work. If prospectors are attempting to carry more claims than their means warrant, their remedy lies in letting go of all such excess.

NEW DENVER SCHOOL REPORT.

IV. Class.—Howard Perkins, W. D. Thompson, Millie Millward, Daisy Crowley, Bert Perkins, Oma Young, Royal Thomas, Minnie Johnson, D. D. McMillan.

III. Class.—Charley Millward and Charley Delaney, equal; Willie Vallance, Cassy McMillan, Clifford Irwin, Champion Nesbitt, Sheldon Breeden, Marion Clements.

II. Class.—Ernest Irwin, Norman McMillan, Charlie Kingen, Harry Robie, Katherine Delaney, Clarence Vallance, George Evans.

II. Primer—Clarence W. Hurley, Maudie Nesbitt.

Average attendance 26.

Parents and those interested in school work are invited to visit at any time they may find convenient and will be welcome.

E. STRICKLAND, Teacher.

IN THE RECORD OFFICE.

Two thousand five hundred and twenty-six free miners' licenses were issued out of the recording office at New Denver during 1897. At $5 a license this would make the amount collected for licenses alone $12,630, or a little over $1,000 per month. The number of locations recorded was 1,482, at $2.50 each $3,706. Certificates of assessment work were issued on 1,170 claims, at $2.50 each, $2,900. These three items alone will bring the receipts of the office up to nearly $20,000 for the year. This, however, only gives a very incomplete idea of the revenue received by the Government from the business done in this office. The receipts from licenses, liquor, company, and traders and personal tax, together with those from recording transfers, bill of sales, etc., would swell the total receipts of the office to a tremendous figure.

VICTORY FOR SILVER.

Washington, Jan. 28.—The Teller resolution passed the senate today 47 to 32. The resolution provides that all bonds of the United States issued or authorized, are payable, principal and interest, at the option of the government of the United States in silver dollars of the coinage of the United States containing 412½ grains of standard silver, and to restore to coinage such silver coins as may be necessary for legal tender payment of said bonds.

P. Burns & Co. have bought out H. Clever's butcher business in New Denver and Silverton. H. Stoecke, late of Slocan City, is manager.

East Canadian News.

Jan. 26

Oil has been struck at Pt. Edward at a depth of 545 feet.

Mrs. Parson, the maker of the celebrated Stilton cheese, died at Guelph on Jan. 17th, aged 95 years.

Hamilton, Ont., is to have a cold storage building. A company with that purpose in view has been organized, with a capitalization of some $100,000.

The Hamilton Board of Trade has passed a resolution stating that the proposed Sudbury route to James Bay would be prejudicial to the interests of that city.

There have been 24 cases of smallpox in Montreal since the last outbreak in July. Fourteen of these cases have resulted fatally. It is now believed to be wholly stamped out.

A wordy duel is to take place in Kingston some time before the end of this month. The participants will be Principal Grant and the Rev. Dr. Lucas. The subject will be the liquor question.

During the last few days $80,000 worth of bicycles have been shipped from Toronto to France, Germany and Australia. Evidently they have the bicycle fever in a bad form in said countries.

Messrs. Ashworth & Murray, of the "Soo," have sunk a 50-foot shaft on their Jubilee claim, in the Michipicoten gold dsstrict, striking a vein eight feet wide at the surface and nine feet at a depth of 50 feet.

Toronto is talking about holding a big summer carnival to celebrate the opening of the new city hall. One great feature of the affair will be a regatta, which Alderman Ned. Hanlan is working up.

The father of James Allison, who has confessed that he murdered Mrs. Orr and had also intended to murder Mr. Orr, is seriously ill owing to his son's confession of guilt. His mother still says he is innocent.

It is reported that Louis Frechette, the French-Canadian poet, generally known as the poet-laureate of Canada, will receive the appointment to the office of Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Territories.

The Dominion Bank is going to issue some new $20 bills, engraved with the head of the president, Sir Frank Smith. An issue of $10 bills will soon follow It is long since a like honor has been accorded to any of the bank presidents.

The Marquis of Lorne has sent his acceptance of the post of Honorary Colonel of 15th Battalion, Argyle Light Infantry, Belleville, Ont. With his acceptance he also sent a statute of Queen Victoria modeled from a statute by Princess Louise.

Daniel Bowerman, the proprietor of the Hallowell mills, some two miles east of Picton, was found dead in his mill on Tuesday. His death is supposed to have been caused by a blow from some part of the machinery, while he was busy fixing it. He was 60 years old.

Prof. Arthur Wilmott, of McMaster University, has just published a volume of 200 pages entitled "The Mineral Wealth of Canada, a Guide for Students of Economic Geology." This book gives a careful, concise and systematic account of our Dominion's great mineral resources.

Lord Douglas, of Hawick, was in Toronto this week, with Lady Douglas and their two small children, en route to Sault Ste. Marie, where they purpose residing for some months. Lord Douglas is looking after some mining properties in the Michipicoten and elsewhere, which he is going to develop.

By the annual report of the Inspector of Ontario jails a considerable decrease in crime throughout the Province for the past year is shown. The very best evidence of the success of the Government's temperance policy appears in the decreased number of commitments for drunkenness.

About a dozen models of statutes of Queen Victoria and of the late Alexander Mackenzie by Canadian artists have been submitted in competition for the proposed Jubilee statues on Parliament Hill, Ottawa, which are to be erected with the money voted for that purpose by the Ottawa Government.

Tom Nulty's trial is going on at Joliette. No new evidence has been produced, except the statement of two physicians that the prisoner was perfectly cognizant of what he was doing when he murdered his sister and brother Thus the plea of insanity is done away with. There are some 60 witnesses to be examined and the trial will likely last three weeks.

Printed copies of the amended regulations governing placer mining along the Yukon River and its tributaries, including the Klondike, as well as other parts of the Yukon territory, which were adopted in Council last week, will be avilable shortly. There are provisions in these regulations guarding the public interest and revenue, and at the same time affording the greatest facilities for mining the gold fields of the Yukon.

A grand historical ball took place on Tuesday night at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, at which the various historical periods of Canada were represented by members of the elite of that city. Lord Aberdeen in court costume, and Lady Aberdeen as Madame Delatour, led the way to the ball room, which was beautifully decorated with bunting and tapestry, while pictures of the former governors gazed down upon the moving picture. The dances fashionable during each period, including the stately minuet, were danced.

Mrs. Olive Sternaman has been granted a new trial under the amendment to the criminal code made by Sir John Thompson in 1892, which allows a second trial under certain conditions in criminal cases. This is the first instance on record in Canada that a second trial has been granted. Upon receiving the good news the condemned woman was overcome by joy and declared that now she would have a chance to clear herself. The assizes at which she will be tried begin on May 3rd.

A Brantford, Ont., girl has been married recently in far-away Calcutta, Miss Grace Duncan (now Mrs. Everard Coates) and daughter of Mr. Charles Duncan, of the Telephone City, went to India about a year ago to visit her sister, and there met her fate. Mr. Arthur Caspersz, a Calcutta lawyer. The wedding, which, bytheway, was very swell, was attended by the Lieutenant-Governor, several high dignitaries of the Calcutta bench, and by a number of prominent Maharajahs

NEWS IN PLACE

T. B. Godfrey has removed to Vancouver.

The Vancouver is shipping steadily to Everett.

A. Knox has returned to his home in the east.

J. H. Wereley is on a trip to Eastern Canada.

A cold storage beer warehouse is to be built at Rosebery.

David Matheson intends to build an hotel at Rosebery.

The Payne mine is reported sold to an English company.

A postal savings bank has been established in Slocan City.

The force on the Thompson group is to be increased to 75 men.

The C. P. R. has bought Heinze's smelter and railroad at Trail.

The Medina group, on Springer creek, has been sold to Boston people for $5,000.

Trouble with the gasoline engine has caused several men to be laid off at the Payne.

The C.P.R. are storing a large quantity of ice at Rosebery. The ice is brought from Summit lake.

F. L. Byron, of the Fidelity, has gone to Victoria for a couple of months. C. T. Cross, of Silverton, is acting as his agent and broker.

Divine service in the Presbyterian church on Sunday next at 7:15 p.m. At the close of service a detailed account of the church building will be given. All are invited. W. J. Booth minister.

Divine service will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday next as follows: Morning at 11 R. N. Powell will preach. Evening at 7:15 J. A. Robins will preach. Everybody invited.

Last week two loaded freight cars went into the lake while being transfered from the scow to the wharf at Rosebery. The low water makes it difficult to make a landing from the scows to the wharf, and was directly responsible for the accident.

Mr. Mowat has returned to Slocan City from Victoria and says that the Government will almost certainly spend $9,000 and around Slocan City this year. If our sister town can get such promises New Denver should send a delegate to Victoria and get some of the same medicine. The town and its wagon road need something just now.

THE LEDGE.

Published every Thursday.
R. T. LOWERY, Editor and Financier.

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TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Correspondence from every part of the Kootenay District and communications upon live topics always acceptable. Write on both sides of the paper if you wish. Always send something good no matter how crude. Get your copy in while it is hot, and we will do the rest.

A pencil cross in this square indicates that your subscription is due, and that the editor wishes once again to look at your collateral.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1898.

IT is rumored that the Dominion Government will shut out aliens from taking up claims on the Klondike. We do not believe it, but should such a thing come to pass how it would resemble July in the golden town of Dawson City.

THE recent fatal fire in Spokane should be a warning to those in New Denver who are sleeping in five story blocks. We would advise them to sleep nearer terra firma. It is much more pleasant, but less exciting in case the fiery demon takes a notion to paint the scenery a lurid tint.

A PARTY of Bostonians arrived at Ashcroft bound overland for the Klondike the other day. When the unloading from the cars of their horses and goods was completed one of the blue stocking gold hunters exclaimed, "Thank God! the worst of the journey is over." He will think different before many moons, and long before the black muck of Dawson City's streets spatter his patent leather bootees he will wish himself back in the city of baked beans and culture.

WITH the world looking westward this is an excellent time to advertise the resources of Kootenay. Those interested should create a fund for the purpose, and while the rush is on let us blow our horn loud enough to waken the living dead. There are thousands, yes, millions of people who have never heard of Kootenay. Is it right to let these people get off the earth without telling them of the great wealth of Kootenay? We think not. Let us get up a fund, and prove that a worthy country will stand advertising.

A TENDERFOOT writes us to find out what he requires to take with him on a journey to the Klondike. We would suggest the following articles:

Plenty of money and carbon.
A return ticket.
An iron heart.
A set of steel nerves.
A musquito antidote.
A balloon, if possible.
A copper lined stomach.
A volume of THE LEDGE.

The above with a little grub should enable a man to be comfortable until the fever is past.

NEARLY six years have rolled over the dump of oblivion since the Government unloaded nearly $28,000 worth of New Denver real estate upon a lot of pilgrims who thought that the Government would grade streets and otherwise improve the city. How New Denver has been neglected is well-known to our citizens. The Government has treated us as though we were a white check. It has failed to grade our streets or build sidewalks. The people have had to produce the collateral for all work of this kind. Even the Government reserve around the recording office looks like a tramp after a hard winter. For the pride of the Province they should beautify it, if nothing more. The Government of B. C. is accused of being corrupt, lazy and full of Klondikeism, but, if it will do the square thing with the Lucerne of America before its death next summer we will see that some flowers are strewn over its lonely and neglected grave.

MORE mining than ever is being done in the Slocan, yet business is as quiet as a country cemetery at 1 a.m. The business men in the various towns have more indigo in their feelings, and longer physogs than we have seen since '93, when Kaslo went down the shaft, and the cry at Burke's bank was, "Nit!"

Conditions then and now are entirely different. Then, the Slocan was in short pants and its riches were not well-known. Now, we know that there are millions of dollars worth of silver, lead and gold in this wonderful district, and that dullness in trade can only be temporary. When the Klondike craze has passed the rush to the Slocan will be greater than ever, and if the white metal should lift its price a little higher we would all be in sweet clover up to our necks. The stayers will win in the end, and gentle reader if you fret under the present commercial depression, just remember that no country whose hills are as rich as the Slocan can long remain in the cold and greasy consomme.

KLONDIKE holds the age just now and all the world seems inclined to ante. By the time the railroads, steamboats and stores, who constitute the "Kitty" in this golden game get the "rake-off" there will be nothing left for the players. A few will drop out with a roll, but thousands will curse the day that they ever allowed their thirst for gold to get the better of them. A year from now the amount of faded ambition, "busted hopes and Klondike routes that will be lying around the west will be simply immense. There is plenty of the yellow metal in the north, but the majority of the people who are going after it will never find any, except in their imaginations. A gold stampede is like a war. A few men get all the honor and money, while the rest get vain regrets, shattered constitutions, bitter experiences, frosted hopes, the marble heart and icicles. But, such things must be at every victory, whether the combatants are fighting for their country's flag or the metal that is yellow in the pan, and more powerful, almost, than any other force in this wicked but uptodate planet.

RECALLING THE PAST.

The following production is from the pen of Henry DeGroot, the founder of the San Francisco Mining and Electrical Review. The mining camps mentioned in the reminiscent verse are familiar to all old timers. It is many years since Mr. De Groot penned these lines, and since then he has passed the "big divide" and entered the valley of peace where Apache and prospector stand on a level plane.

No better tribute can be paid to any man by his survivors than has been paid to Henry De Groot by his associates:

"He was an honorable man, clean in journalism, honest in purpose and chivalric as the noblest of Argonauts."

"Hello!" "hello!" "why, Jim!" "why, Dan!"
Good Lord! I want to know!
Well, well, old fel', give us your han—
But Jim how does it go?

"Oh, sometimes gay and sometimes rough—
And how's it go with you?"
"Well times jus' now's a little tough
Up here in I—daho.

"But where ye been Jim ever since
We left the Stanislow;
And pulled up stakes down thar at Dent's—
Now eighteen years ago?

"Well, since that time that we put out
On thot stampede from Stoney,
Been mos' the time knockin' about
Down into Air-zony.

"Only been back a month or so,
And thought I'd take a tramp
Through the old diggin's 'long with Jo—
That stops at Nigger camp.

"Started from Alpha on our trip,
And passed up the divide,
Through Tangle-leg and Let-her-rip.
Red Dog and Whiskey Slide.

"Then after leaving thar we went
Down by the tail-holt mill,
'Crost Greenhorn mountain to Snow Tent,
And up to Gouge eye hill.

"From Gouge Eye down to Esperanza,
Slap Jack and Orafine;
Through Deadwood to Last Chance.
Root hog and Lost ravine.

"From Petticoat to Shirt-tail flat,
And on by Murderer's Bar,
'Crost Bloody Run and thro' Wild Cat,
To Poker and Lone Star.

"From Angels Camp, down by Rawhide
We took a run one night;
Through Chinese Roost and Satan's Pride
Acrost to Hell's Delight.

"Then came along to Poverty,
Dead Broke and Bottle Ridge,
By Hang town, Poor Man and Lone Tree,
Garrote and Smash-up Bridge.

"Through Nip and Tuck and old Bear Trap,
Coon Hollow and Fair Play,
Along the Scorpion and Fur Cap,
Kanaka and El Rey.

"We stopped one day at Never Sweat,
Another up at Ophir;
Then moved our boots on to You Bet,
And struck across by Gopher.

"To Sucker near Grass Widow Bend,
Whar as 'twas getting late,
We brought our journey to an end,
Down by the Devil's Gate.

"Wal, Jim, you must uv seen a heap;
I'd like to make the rounds
As you have done and cast a peep
Through the old stamping grounds.

"Yes; but I tell you what it is
The times, they ain't no more
In California as they was
Way back in fifty-four.

"But 'bout the girls and Schneider's Row,
And Kate and Sal Magee?
I spose they've all got married now—
Leastwise they ought to be.

"Married! you can buck high on that;
Some of them several times;
First fellers, they jest had to get—
They didn't have the dimes.

"Well! well! do tell is that the way,
"The gals is goin' on?
But how's the boys and old man Ray,
And Ike and Steve and John?

'And Slater, him that took the trip
With us to Yazoo Branch?"
"Wal, Slate, he kind O'lost his grip,
And settled on a ranch.

"And Jackass Jones that came about
With whisky on the Bar?
Wal Jackass, too, he petered out,
And went I I don't know whar.

"And tell me, whar is Jerry King,
Who kept the Grizzly Bear,
Jes' down forninst the Lobscous Spring,
And kilt the greasers thar?

"That greaser Jose, dod't you know,
That stabbed Mike at the ball,
The time we had the fendango
At Blood and Thunder Hall?

"Oh! Jerry didn't do no good.
Got sweet on a woman,
And tuck at last to drinkin' hard,
'Cause she got sort o'common.

"Dick went one day up Pike Divide.
And thar lay Jerry dead;
A navy pistol by his side—
A bullet in his head."

"Tight papers them on Jerry King;
But Jim, jest bet your life,
Them women is a dreadful thing.
For me—not nary wife.

"But Plug Hat Smith that kept a stand—
Sold pens and ink and sich?"
"Wal, Plug he held a poorish hand,
And never struck it rich.

"Got sort a' lung and stage struck,
Cut up a heap o' capers,
And final went below and tuck
To writin' for the papers.

"And Sally Jake, that drove so long,
Thar on the lightnin' line,
And arterwards from One Horse town
To Webfoot and Port Wine?

"Got hurt on Bogus Thunder Hill—
Throw'd over his horse's neck—
Was carried up to Coyotyville
And thaut in his check,

"'Twas kind o' queer; these they said
Was the dyin' words o' Jake's,
"'Wal, boys, I'm on the down-hill grade
And cannot reach the brake.'"

"And butcher Brown that used to boast
He'd killed so many men?"
"Oh, Butch, he met his match at last—
Van Sickle settled him.

"Went to Washoe, kilt three men thar—
Found it gettin' hot—
Health required a change o' air,
And so got up and got.

"Said how he'd sent a baker's dozen,
Acrost lots to the grave—
Would like to make the number even
Before he took his leave.

"So went for Van and came blamed nigh
A gettin' him they say,
Then on his horse that stood near by,
He jumped and rode away.

"Now Van he ain't no nand to blow,
But jes' thar sort o' lad
On which it's always safe to go
Your very bottom scad.

"Said to himself like; 'now this whelp
To get even tally,
Will likely go and skelp
Some neighbor up the valley.

"'Reckon I'd better block his game
And do the thing at one't—
Besides I don't much like this same
Rough way of being bounced.'

"When Sam had got off 'bout a mild,
He heard a Minnie hum,
Looked round and ithar was Van all heeled—
Who after him had cum.

"Not fancying much that Minnie's tone,
Sam put off on a run,
Likehe would rather save his own,
Than raise the ha'r o' Van.

"And so they rid—wal I 'spect,
Nigh on a three mild race—
Exchanging shots without effect.
When Van gave up the chase—

"Leastwise lay off about midnight,
When Sam came back to Lute's,
He let him out in a square fight,
Jes' standin' in his boots.

"Next day the Jury found deceased,
His name was Samuel Brown,
And further that they all believed
He had been 'taken down.'

"By one Van Sickle, and somewhar,
About Lute Old's last night,
And on their solemn oaths did swar
He sarved the d—d cuss right."

"Bully for Van, he's hard to beat—
And for the Jury too—
Though most a shame that way to cheat
The gallows of its due.

"Whar's Sailor Jack, that used to cruise
With Alabam and Yank,
Them chaps that bilked the boarding house
And bust the faro bank?

"Jack left the country on a ship,
And t'others, I don't know as
They ever got back from a trip
They tuck to Barbaccas.

"Hear anything of Teddy Karn
Or bruiser Bob Magoon?"
"Both down thar at the bay I hearn
Keeping a bit saloon.

"And him that wore the big moostache?"
"You mean that rich French count—
He's down thar too—a slingin' hash
At the Miner's Restaurant.

"Y-a-s, Frisco's lousy with them kind,
And bums of all condition—
Some capping for the demi-monde,
Some playing politician.

"But tell me, Jim, about the sights,
And what you've done and seen;
Reckon you had some 'Pache fights
Down yonder whar you've been!"

'Y-a-s got us in a rocky pass—
And thar corralled one day,
They had a dead sure thing on us—
Couldn't fight nor get away.

"And 'fore our party could back out
They shot poor Fred McKean;
The arrows flying thick about
And not a varmint seen.

"And when I found that Fred would die
I felt almighty bad,
And gist laughed out—I couldn't cry
I was so thunderin' mad.

"And then I said, 'Now look here, boys,
If yould save your lives,
You gist put up them shootin' toys
And sail in with your knives.'

"And raisin' quick the 'Pache whoop
I started on ahead—
'And did t'others back you up?'
'Yes, Dan, you bet they did.'

"And when the cusses seed us come
They raised a scrouging yell,
To which our boys sang out each one,
Wade in and give 'em—fits.

"And of our band I b'lieve the whole
Was wounded more or less,
But we made good Indians of them all.
And they'll stay good—I guess.

"Poor Fred, when I came back to him,
Through trying hard to speak,
Could only say: 'tell mother Jim;'
He was so powerful weak.

"And next day we made his grave,
Upon a little knoll
Under the shade of a mesquit grove,
On the road to Cristoval.

"We had after that another fight,
With them dark pesky fellows,
Down at Arroyo Saucylite
Among the little willows.

"But thar they didn't get us foul—
We'd larnt their sneakin ways—
And you can swar we made 'em howl,
And git between two days.

"We cut our name on every cross
And burnt some of the ground,
To let the natives know their boss,
The white man, had been round.

"Warm thar! why Dan, 'twas jes' that hot,
That beans were cooked well done,
And we always biled the coffee pot,
It standing in the sun.

"Staid there three years and then turned south,
Come back to camp McPhail,
And so on down to Quesnelle Mouth,
And 'cross La Pache trail.

"To Kamloops and O'Kinakane,
And through the Grand Coulie.
By way of the Samilkameen
Clean round to Cootenae.

"Stopped till I made a raise again.
Then started out anew,
And striking cross by Cœur'd Alene,
Come on to Idaho.

"Well, Dan, you've been about some too—
But tell me if you know
What has become of Ned McGraw?
And whar is Sleepy Joe?

"And Poker Pete and Monte Bill,
And—I forget his name—
What used to run the whisky-mill,
And keep the keno game?"

"Wal as for Ned, can't 'zactly say,
But 'bout 'tother three—
The last we heard were up this way,
A hanging on a tree.

"Went into the road agency,
Along with Texas Jim;
The Vigilants of Montany,
Likewise also got him.

"Sleepy was drowned at Upper Dalles—
And so was Al la Tour—
Went in a skiff over the falls,
And no one saw 'em more.

"Some think that Ned was eat by bears,
And I most think so too—
'Cause didn't one gobble up Nic NeNares,
On the trail to Cariboo?

"Cold up north? I've knowd a name,
To congeal in my mouth;
And that's how the saying came
About the frozen truth.

"Yes and I've seen still stranger feats—
You know Jim, I'm no liar—
The flames freeze into solid sheets,
As they rise up from the fire."

"Sure that's right cold, but tell me Dan,
How goes the mining game?
And what's the chance here for a man
To strike a paying claim?"

"Wall, jest 'bout here it's rather slim.
But I've got one that pays;
So pitch right in here with me Jim,
And when we've made a raise

"We'll put off north with a good rig—
For yesterday I seen
Gus Gape who said the; 'd struck it big
High up on the Stickeen.

"Or if you rather like the south,
Why then it's south we'll go
The only drawback is the drouth
Down that a way, you know."

* * * * *

The next we hear of Dan and Jim,
May be on the Yukon—
Or in the forests damp and dim,
That shade the Amazon.

Air Tight Heaters and Box Stoves at Bourne Bros. The largest stock and lowest prices in the Slocan.

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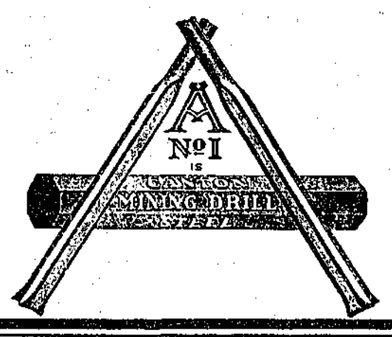

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Agents for Canton Steel.
I carry one of the largest and best assorted stocks of Hardware in West Kootenay, and shall be pleased to quote prices upon anything required in my line.

SLOCAN HOTEL
Newly opened in New Denver, is one of comfort, luxury and ease. The rooms are elegantly furnished, the building hard-finished, the dining-room warm, light and tastefully decorated, and the tables laden with all the viands fit to eat. It isn't necessary to talk about Henry Stege's bar. It is too well known.
HENRY STEGE, Prop'r

The Clifton House,
andon.
Has ample accommodations for a large number of people. The rooms are large and airy, and the Dining Room is provided with everything in the market. Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers.
John Buckley, Prop.

THE SELKIRK HOTEL
SILVERTON, B.C.
Is a new three-story hotel situated near the wharf. The house is plastered and the rooms are furnished in a manner calculated to make travelers call again. Mining and Commercial men will appreciate the home comforts of this hotel.
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Industrious Men of Character.
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The Prospectors' Assay Office
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Gold, Silver, or Lead, each	$1.50
Gold, Silver and Lead, combined	3 00
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Silver and Lead	2 00
Copper (by Electrolysis)	2 00
Gold, Silver, Copper and Lead	4 00
Gold and Copper	2 50
Silver and Copper	2 50
Gold, Silver and Copper	3 00
Platinum	5 00
Mercury	2 00
Iron or Manganese	2 00
Lime, Magnesium, Barium, Silica, Sulphur, each	2 00
Bismuth, Tin, Cobalt, Nickel, Antimony, Zinc, and Arsenic, each	4 00
Coal (Fixed Carbon, Volatile Matter, Ash, and percentage of Coke, if Coking Coal)	0

Terms: Cash With Sample.
June 20th, 1895.
FRANK DICK,
Assayer and Analyst

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Start from VANCOUVER
Because
1. VANCOUVER is the best outfitting point on the Coast; goods considerably cheaper than in the United States.
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3. VANCOUVER is the terminus of the C. P. Railway, whose steamers will start from Vancouver this spring.
4. All north-bound steamers call at VANCOUVER.
5. Direct steamers to Yukon ports have now commenced to run from VANCOUVER.
6. VANCOUVER is the only Canadian port where passengers transfer direct from train to steamer.
7. KLONDIKE is in Canada. Outfit in VANCOUVER and save 30 per cent. Customs Duty.
W. GODFREY,
President Board of Trade, Vancouver, B. C.

A COSTLY HOLE.

The death of Caleb H. Johnston, superintendent of the great Silver Geyser mine, which occured in Denver recently, may stop for a time, and perhaps permanently, the most remarkable mining enterprise in the world. Upon Mr. Johnston's theory alone—that one mile deep in the earth where his mining shaft has already penetrated nearly half way, an enormous mass of silver would be found—capitalists have spent over two million dollars with no returns.

The true story of the Silver Geyser mine is so wonderful as to tax credulity. Seventeen years ago two hunters wandering among the foot-hills of the mighty Sangre de Cristo range, in the southern part of Colorado, sat down to rest. One of them, kicking the toe of his boot aimlessly into the earth, brought out a small fragment of rock.

A few days later the finder made his way to Silver Cliff and had the piece of rock assayed. It was pronounced horn silver, almost absolutely pure metal. He hurried back to the spot and staked out a claim. From the very roots of the grass where he began to dig he brought to the surface quantities of silver ore of the same purity as he had first found. It was veritably a cliff of silver, and so he called the mine the Silver Cliff. He and those who followed him took out $200,000 worth of ore; then, suddenly, the pocket dwindled to a narrow vein and finally disappeared.

Seven years later a mining engineer with long California and Idaho experience was in Colorado and heard the tale of the lost lead. He had heard many wonderful stories of lost mines and leads in the course of his life, but this excited his curiosity. He rode off alone one day to investigate it.

A careful examination of the abandoned Silver Cliff mine showed Mr. Johnson's practised eye that it had been an almost round pocket, surrounded by volcanic mud. He camped there three weeks, for a theory that had been taking shape in his mind. He did not use giant powder or dynamite or spend a penny in arriving at his conclusions. He reasoned that from geologic conditions the Silver Cliff pocket came from a distance; that it was hurled from the earth through the air, described a long arc to the south, settled in the warm oozy, volcanic mud, where it lay buried until the washing of the storms, and at last the hunter's boot, had uncovered it. With tape line and transit he measured the pocket, found its inclination, and calculated the arc that the ore-body had described in its flight through the air.

Mr. Johnston was a man of tremendous will-power. When he had completed his calculations and proved on paper that his theory was correct he went to Boston, where he laid the result of his labors before James W. Cartwright, a capitalist of that city. To him he said: "We may have to go a mile into the ground before we reach the mouth of this volcano, but when we do we will find the walls coated with pure silver. We may have to spend millions, and we may fail ultimately, but I doubt it. If we succeed it will be the richest mine the world has ever seen—worth countless millions. The chances are that we shall win."

A company was organized with Mr. Cartwright and J. H. Norman, another Boston capitalist, at the head. It was a close corporation of wealthy men. Johnson was sent back to Colorado with $200,000 backing to prospect for the volcano. In the mountain he cut a tunnel 50 feet wide and eight feet high through the broken, splintered, crumbling rock. He measured the dip of every seam that he encountered. When the tunnel was 200 feet into the hill they found a bit of silver as big as a hazel nut. It was exactly the same sort of ore as came from the Silver Cliff pocket. He laid off all the men at once and departed for Boston, where he laid the bit of ore before the company and said:

"Gentlemen, that proves I was right." The bit of metal was worth then perhaps a dollar, and the work had cost more than $150,000.

"We can go ahead and hunt for the mine now," continued Mr. Johnson. He told the Silver Geyser Mining and Milling Company, as the corporation was called, where he would start the shaft, if they would put up the money. He estimated that he would find indications of ore at 1500 to 1700 feet, and the great mother lode itself at 4500 to 5000 feet. He could not tell them, not until he was at least 2000 feet into the bowels of the mountain, but he might have to sink his shaft two miles.

It was nine years ago that the engines began to puff and the drills to hiss in the Silver Geyser mine. Down, down went the shaft, beautifully timbered all the way, and the two great steel cages plied back and forth day and night, carrying their loads of rock which they vomited out at the mine's mouth. But not a particle of silver ore.

Experts who have seen the mine declare that the work is absolutely perfect. For the first five hundred feet down so perfect is the shaft that the great steel cages drop without touching the sleeves at the sides. At every hundred feet two levels have been run, exploring for ore. There are nearly six miles in all of these underground levels and drifts.

Three years ago it looked as though the game was won. An ore-body was tapped which seemed to be a great feeder of some subterranean lake of silver. More men were put to work on this, while the shaft went sinking ever downward. They followed this silver brook, as it might be termed, in all its twistings, down and down for more than a thousand feet. Sometimes the ore would be poor and sometimes rich, but the man who talked of what he saw was discharged. This vein finally pinched out, but not until $200,000 worth of silver had been taken from it.

About eighteen months ago the long contest with fortune seemed once more to have been won. It was thought they had reached the wall that dammed up the great mass of silver they sought. But no. Behind the wall the drills ground their way through a mass of conglomerate rock, and the untold riches were still far away.

The shaft is 2300 feet deep now and has cost $2,300,000. This amount includes the $200,000 taken out of the feeder, so that the Boston capitalists are, up to date, $2,100,000 on the wrong side of the ledger.

No one believed in Johnson's theory at first except those who put up the money. But now it has many followers. His capitalists have put their fortunes to the test and will either win or lose it all; for if they fail the great hole will not be worth a cent. Possibly another engineer can be found who will have as unflagging faith in the enterprise as Mr. Johnson has had, but it is doubtful. There is no question that work and anxiety was the cause of Mr. Johnson's death.

Man is for the woman made,
And the woman made for man;
As the spur is for the jade,
As the scabbard for the blade,
As for digging is the spade,
As for liquor is the can,
So man is for the woman made,
And the woman made for man.

As the sceptre's to be swayed,
As for night's the serenade,
As for pudding is the pan,
As to cool us is the fan,
So man is for woman made,
And the woman made for man.

Be she widow, or maid,
Be she wanton, be she staid,
Be she well, or ill arrayed,
Scold, or witch, or harridan,
Yet man is for woman made
And the woman made for man.

—Current Literature.

Pickings From The Mother Lode of Wit

"Mr. Graham," said the young man, "I have traced to you the story that I have been divorced fourteen times and arrested seventeen for cruelty to my wife, and I would like an explanation." "Mr. Bailey, I am certainly astounded. The only story I have told about you lately is what you informed me last Thursday—that you had just been engaged." "May I ask you where you mentioned that?" "Why, certainly; it was at the Friday afternoon sewing circle."

"No, George," faltered the maiden, "I fear it cannot be. I admire you as a gentleman, I respect you as a friend, but——" "Laura!" he exclaimed, "before you pass sentence hear me out. A recent lucky stroke in business has enabled me to buy a beautiful home on Prairie avenue, which shall be in your name. I will insure my life for $25,000 and——" "George," calmly interposed the lovely girl, "you interrupted me. I was about to say that the sentiments of respect and esteem I feel for you, though so strong, are feeble in comparison with the deep love which—which I—which I have long—don't George, dear!" For George had interrupted her again.

A well-known politician recently arrived at Queenstown, after crossing the Atlantic, and was quickly surrounded by the usual sellers of curios, amongst them an old Irish woman with sprays of Shamrocks, one penny each.

Our friend took one and gave the woman a shilling.

In great delight she cried: "God bless yer honor, and may every hair of yer head be a torch to light ye to glory!"

Raising his hat and displaying a perfectly bald head, he said:

"Thank you, madam; but even that, you see, would not make a very brilliant torchlight procession."

"Bless yer honor," cried the ready dame, "'tis just the same, for they've all gone on before ye."

Scene—Crowded barber shop.

Enter customer, who, seeing a friend being shaved, addressed the barber with:

I did not know you shaved monkeys.

Barber—Yes, sir; take a seat, you're next.

The roars of laughter silenced the funny one so effectively that he left hurriedly.

Bouttown—Taken to the stage as a profession, have you? How are you doing?"

Sonorous Earsplitter (tragedian)—Firstrate. Making money.

Wha——?

Fact. You see, my brother and I are in partnership.

What good does that do?

He sells eggs and I act.

A gentleman was entering the Senate gallery at Washington, when he chanced to meet a friend coming out. "Hello!" he said, "what is going on?" "Nothing just now. Mr. Evarts has been addressing the Senate." "Has he? I'm sorry I missed that." "Yes, it was a great treat. He spoke for more than four hours." "What about?" "He didn't say."

"What can I do, my darling," he whispered, to prove my love for thee? Would that I could, at peril of my life, rescue thee from bloodthirsty Indians, save thee from the fangs of the roaring lion or snatch thee from a watery grave. Say, dear one, what can I do?" "Ask papa," she said promptly. But he was not prepared to go so far as that. He went outside to see what sort of an evening it was, and he never came back again.

Guest (facetious)—The cheese seems to be active; it has already reached the far end of the table.

Host (startled)—Waiter, stop the cheese!

"Mr. Higgamore," said Miss Quickstep, firmly and distinctly, interrupting him, "you having called me a 'lump of sweetness' a great many times, but you have never said you would like to have me regularly with your morning coffee." Whereupon Mr. Higgamore proposed. There was no way of escape.

The last verse of "God save the Queen" has been translated into over 50 different languages, all spoken by Her Majesty's subjects. I wonder if the Zulas, Maoris, Chinese and Fijis were able to learn the tune! What a chorus it would be if representatives of the whole 50 should try to sing it at once!

A good woman is seldom the cause of any evil. It was not Eve, but a crawling reptile, that dispossessed the Adam family of its pleasant pre-emption.

A fun-loving little chap went to school the other morning with a dirty face, and when the teacher asked him why he didn't wash it, he said:

"Why, ma'am, I've got such a cold in my head I was afraid the water would freeze on my face."

The Windsor
RESTAURANT

In NEW DENVER is always ready to do business. It has never closed its doors on account of the little financial breezes that blow adversely occasionally in the Silvery Slocan. The weary and hungry pilgrim has always been able to get his wants, and in consequence they call again when in town. Keep your eye on the Sunday dinners.

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HOTEL SANDON,
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THIS NEW HOUSE, with the old name, is well equipped to accommodate a large number of Guests. The building is plastered and the rooms are unsurpassed for comfort in the Slocan, while in the Dining Room can be found the best food in the market.

Robert Cunnng, Proprietor.

Black's Hotel
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Has Steam Heat, Electric Light and every convenience for the comfort of guests, The house is . . . . .

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Its Central Location and proximity to all railroad depots make it the headquarters for . . . . . .

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during their visits to the silver metropolis of Canada.

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The Ladies say

That they will send no more to the T. Eaton Co for Dry Goods and Furnishings; as the goods cost much more when landed in New Denver; besides, they are often old and shelf-worn and they seldom get what they order. But—

Different Here

Our goods are new and of the best quality; the patterns are of the latest designs, and, above all,

Our Prices are Right.

N B.—We are offering a fine line of Ladies' Jackets, Boys' and Men's Overcoats and Pea-Jackets below anything ever before offered in the Slocan. Call and examine our goods and satisfy yourselves.

McLachlan & McKay, New Denver.

AGENTS Sell "KLONDIKE GOLD FIELDS" like a whirlwind. Prospectus 25 cents, worth $1. Big pay. Capital unnecessary.

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CHATHAM WAGONS, ETC.,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

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Suitings

Do not miss this opportunity for our Worsteds, Serges, Tweeds, Trouserings and Overcoatings are the newest and best in the Slocan country. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

A. M. Wilson,
The Reliable Slocan Tailor.
Williamson Block, New Denver.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

Comiskey Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On the Galena Farm, adjoining the Peerless mineral claim on the north.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Francis J. O'Reilly of Silverton, B. C., as agent for the Galena Mines, Ld, (Foreign) Free Miner's Certificate No. 7295 A., intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this 1st day of February, 1898.

FRANCIS J. O'REILLY.

Humbolt Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On Four Mile Creek, an extension of the Vancouver No. 2.

TAKE NOTICE that I, F. S. Andrews, agent for W. H. Hellyar, Free Miner's Certificate No. 4158 A, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under Sec. 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this 5th day of November, 1897.

F. S. ANDREWS,
Agent for W. H. Hellyar.

Mammoth Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Adjoining the Mountain Chief, Carpenter Creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Herbert T. Twigg, agent for John A. Finch, Free Miner's Certificate No. 1674 A., Alfred W. McCune, Free Miner's Certificate No. 61727 and George W. Hughes, Free Miner's Certificate No. 61975, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements

Dated this 13th day of January, 1898.

HERBERT T. TWIGG.

Badger State Mineral Claim.

Situated in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Near the town of Sandon.

TAKE NOTICE That I, George Alexander, free miner's certificate No. 74000, intend 60 days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 4th day of January, 1898.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 90 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following parcel of land situated on the east side of Slocan Lake, Slocan Mining Division, West Kootenay District, commencing at the southwest post of A. M. Wilson's pre-emption, thence running north 40 chains, thence running west to the Nakusp & Slocan Railway right of way, thence running south along the line of the Nakusp & Slocan Railway right of way to the northwest corner of the townsite of Rosebery, thence east to the point of commencement, containing 80 acres, more or less.

Dated, Nov. 28th, 1897.

A. M. BEATTIE.

COLUMBIA & WESTERN Ry

SCHEDULE.

Effective Nov. 22, 1897.

WESTBOUND.				EASTBOUND.		
P.M. No.5	P.M. No.3	P.M. No.1		P.M. No.2	P.M. No.4	P.M. No.6
3:45		9:00	....ROBSON	8:00		2:30
5:00	2:00	10:00	....TRAIL	7:00	12:55	1:15
	3:15	11:15	..ROSSLAND...	6:00	12:00m	

Nos. 1 and 2 connect with C.P.R. main line steamers, and trains to and from Nelson at Robson.

Nos. 3 and 4 are local trains between Trail and Rossland.

Nos. 5 and 6 are local trains between Trail and Robson. No. 6 connects with train No. 4 from Rossland.

All trains daily.

F. P. GUTELIUS, Gen. Supt.

KASLO & SLOCAN RY

TIME CARD

Subject to change without notice
Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

Leave	8 00	A.M.	Kaslo	Arrive, 3 50	P.M
"	8 36	"	South Fork	" 3 15	"
"	9 36	"	Sproule's	" 2 15	"
"	9 51	"	Whitewater	" 2 00	"
"	10 03	"	Bear Lake	" 1 48	"
"	10 18	"	McGuigan	" 1 33	"
"	10 38	"	Cody Junction	" 1 12	"
Arr.	10 50	"	Sandon	Leave 1 00	"

ROBT. IRVING,
Traffic Mngr.

GEO. F. COPELAND,
Superintendent

For cheap railroad and steamship tickets to and from all points, apply to

S. CAMPBELL, Agent, Sandon.

Atlantic Steamship Lines.

	From Montreal
California, Allan Line	——
Parisian, "	——
Carthaginian "	——
Labrador, Dominion Line	——
Vancouver, "	——
	From New York
Umbria, Cunard Line	——
Etruria "	——
Campania, "	——
Majestic, White Star Line	——
Teutonic "	—
St. Paul, American Line	——
St. Louis, "	——
State of Nebraska, Allan State Line	——
Southwark, Red Star Line	——
Noordland, "	——

Cabin $45, $50, $60, 70 $80 and upwards.
Intermediate $30 and upwards.
Steerage $25.50 and upwards.

Passengers Ticketed through to all points in Great Britain or Ireland, and at Specially low rates to all parts of the European Continent.

Prepaid Passages arranged from all points.

Apply to A. C. MCARTHUR, C.P.R. Agent Sandon, or

WILLIAM STITT,
General Agent,
C. P. R. Offices, Winnipeg

HOTEL VEVEY

Dining Room and Bar. First-class in every respect. Rooms well furnished. Trail open to Ten and Twelve Mile creeks. Pack and Saddle Animals to hire.

ALLEN & CORY, Proprietors.
Vevey, Slocan Lake, B.C.

Travelers

Will find the

Arlington Hotel

a pleasant place to stop at when in

Slocan City.

GETHING & HENDERSON, Proprietors.

Rosebery

The northern connecting point of the C. P. R. on Slocan Lake.

Rosebery

Has the only safe harbor north of Slocan City.

Rosebery

It is at Rosebery where the beautiful Slocan steamer ties up over night and where the employees can bring their families.

Rosebery

Lots were put on the market June 28 and are selling fast. You cannot afford to wait if you want a lot. They are going up.

Rosebery

Men are now grading and clearing the townsite, and several buildings are about to be erected.

Rosebery

Is destined to be the distributing centre for the Slocan.

Rosebery

Will become the great Concentrating City of the Slocan, having abundance of water and being easy of access to the Mining Centre. Watch this.

Rosebery

Terms, ⅓ cash; balance three and six months.

For full particulars apply to
A. M. BEATTIE,
General Agen

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The Quickest and Cheapest Route East or West.

Steamer leaves Nakusp every morning, making close connection at Revelstoke with trains or all points East or West.

Before you travel get information from C.P.R. Agents as to time and rates. It will save you money Apply to nearest Railway Agent or to

H. DOUGLAS, Agent.
H. M. MACGREGOR, Trav. Pass Agt, Nelson, or to E. J. Coyle, Dist. Pass. Agt, Vancouver, B. C.

Spokane Falls & Northern

Nelson & Ft. Sheppard

Red Mountain RAILWAYS

The only all rail route without change of cars between Nelson and Rossland and Spokane and Rossland.

Only Route to Trail Creek and Mineral District of the Colville Reservation, Nelson, Kaslo, Kootenay Lake and Slocan Points.

Daily, Except Sunday.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.
9:20 a.m.	NELSON	5:35 p.m
12:00 "	ROSSLAND	2:50 "
8:00 a.m.	SPOKANE	6:40 p.m

Close connection with Steamers for Kaslo and all Kootenay lake points.

Passengers for Kettle River and Boundary Creek connect at Marcus with stage daily.

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION & TRADING CO., LTD.

Strs International and Alberta

On Kootenay Lake and River.

Time Card in Effect Oct. 1st, 1897. Daily Except Sunday. Subject to Change without notice

Close connection at Five Mile Point with all passenger trains of the N. & F.S.R.R. to and from Northport, Rossland and Spokane.

Through tickets sold at Lowest Rates and Baggage checked to all United States Points.

Lv. Kaslo for Nelson and way points. 5:45 a.m Ar. Northport 12:15 p.m.: Rossland 3:40 p m.: Spokane, 6 p.m.

Lv. Nelson for Kaslo and way points. 4.45 p.m. Lv. Spokane 8 a.m.: Rossland. 10:20 a.m.: Northport. 1:50 a.m.

BONNER'S FERRY AND KOOTENAY RIVER SERVICE.

The Alberta awaits the arrival of the International before leaving for Bonner's Ferry.

Lv. Kaslo. Sat., 4.00 p. m: Ar. Boundary. Sun. midnight: Ar. Bonner's Ferry. Sun., 10.30 a.m. Lv Bonner's Ferry. Sun., 1 p.m.: Ar. Boundary. Sun., 5 p.m.: Ar. Kaslo, Sun., 10 p.m.

Close connecton at Bonner's Ferry with trains East bound, leaving Spokane 7.40 a.m., and West bound, arriving Spokane 7 p.m.

The last trip this season on the Bonner's Ferry route will be on the 6th and 7th November after which date the Bonner's Ferry service will be discontinued.

GEORGE ALEXANDER, Gen'l Mgr

Head Office at Kaslo, B.C.

Kaslo, B.C., Oct. 1, 1897

THE SILVERTON MINER'S UNION

No. 71.

W. F. M.

Meets every Saturday night.

C. McNICHOLLS, President
CHAS. BRAND, Secretary.

MINING RECORDS.

The following is a complete list of the mining transactions recorded during the week in the several mining divisions of the Slocan. Those of New Denver were as follows:—

LOCATIONS.

JAN 26—Arena Fraction, Four Mile, Chas E Hope; Dominion, Carpenter, Duncan McCuaig.

JAN 27—Dividend, Slocan Lake, Wm H Brandon.

ASSESSMENTS.

JAN 25—Woodenspoon, Pay Rock, O K.

JAN 26—W H R.

TRANSFERS.

JAN 24—Apis, Kate W Terrill, by Sheriff, to John H Gray, Jan 15, $124.

JAN 25—Humptulips ½, Arthur H Whitcher to Chas K Burritt, Dec 8.

Same, Chas K Burritt to A H Clements, Jan 12.

Paymaster ¼, S L Goldberg to J H Douglas, Nov 26.

Texas Boy ½, D E Watson to John Nunn.

JAN 26—Silver Standard ½, Grant ½, Jas Bowes to M E Rammelmeyer, Dec 21.

Emily Edith ½, W H R ½, Jas Bowes to Chas E Hope, Jan 26, $2,500.

Snowbird ¼, M L Nicholson to Frank L Byron, Jan 25.

JAN 27—Mollie Hughes, Idea, Real Idea No 2, Elnathan, Kinkora, Pinto No 2, Tryon, H E McCarville and Felix Hughes to H. Clever, M E Bragdon, Harry Sherran and Thos Avison, all interest, Jan 22, $2,530.

American Girl, Concord First Extenson, Young Dominion Fraction, Wm Glynn, Jas H Moran, John A Finch and Peter Larsen to Chas K Milbourne and Thos J Duncan, Oct 1, $10.

JAN 28—General Sheridan and Rushford, M R W Rathborne to Geo Alexander, Jan 24.

JAN 31—Afternoon ½, Jas Campbell to W E Cropp, Jan 29.

May B, H H Pitts to Wm Stubbs, Jan 6.

SLOCAN CITY DIVISION.

TRANSFERS.

JAN 21—Lily B ¼, W S Tucker to Eri Thompson, Martin Maurer and Geo D Long.

Portland ¼, Geo D Long to Martin Maurer, W S Tucker and Eri Thompson.

Silver Leaf ¼, Eri Thompson to W S Tucker, Geo D Long and Martin Maurier.

Rainbow ¼, Martin Maurer to Eri Thompson and Geo D Long.

JAN 24—Russell and Daisy Fraction ½, Michael Cooper to Wm White.

Medina Fraction, Bragton, Texas, and Mountain Key Fraction, John P Driscoll and Harry Davis to Martin C Hillery.

AINSWORTH DIVISION.

LOCATIONS.

JAN 28—Out of Sight, W F Traves.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

JAN 24—King Solmn, Lucy, Glengarry.

TRANSFERS.

JAN 25—Kootenay Queen and Slocan Chief No 10, release of lien held by Burt Pearson recorded against interests of Frank LoCasto, H P Heacock and Alex Sproat.

Katie L ½, G S Spearing to J W Quinn.

Noble Friend and New Chum ¼, Chas Bostrum to John Herren, $600.

Certificate of satisfaction of Gold Commissioner that work done on the Bonita be applied to the Goodluck for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant.

Jennie, Mrs A A McKinnon to Chas Allen.

JAN 28—Noble Friend ½, Chas Bostrum to C G Johanson.

LARDEAU GOLD.

On Tuesday last Archie McGillvray, who is interested in the lease on the claim adjoining that of Messrs. Brown, Culkeen & Co., brought down to Trout Lake City six ounces of gold, the results of a cleanup of a little over two yards of gravel. On Saturday last Messrs. Hughes, Gainer, and Campbell, who had been up at the workings reported that, while there, a single pan of dirt gave the very satisfactory returns of $11. This is the best yet panned, and it is evident that as the work is pushed ahead and approach made to bedrock, the dirt is getting richer. Here are some of the returns made from single pans: $1, $1.25, $2, $3, $7.10, and $11. Some of the properties further up the creek are turning out well. The one owned by Messrs. Nix, Verschoyle and Bourke, near Ten Mile, is claimed by them to be a very rich proposition. They state, after thoroughly prospecting the ground, that hundred yards square of it and of an average depth of two feet, will range from five cents to $2 to the pan in gold. About a mile above them and close to Ten Mile, is another pretty fair property, owned by Messrs. Cague, Alligren and Ellen. While prospecting the ground they panned out a fractiou over two ounces of gold. They have dammed the creek and cut a ditch from thence, by means of which they are going to try to get out some of the gold they know is there. —Trout Lake City Topic.

THE GIBSON MINE.

E. W. Talbott, one of the largest holders of stock in the Gibson mine, on the South Fork of Kaslo creek, has been visiting the property, and seems more confident than ever that his company has one of the best properties in the Slocan.

The Gibson is said to be the first location made on the South Fork and the present owners have been steadily and quietly developing it since coming into possession a year ago last November. The development now consists of 1,100 feet of work and will be continued right along without cessation.

On the 10th instant a car load of ore was rawhided down to the K. & S. Railway and is now being treated at the Kaslo Sampling Works. It is expected that other shipments will be made this winter.

Mr. Talbott brought one of the large stockholders up from Spokane with him to inspect the mine, the two gentlemen returning to that city yesterday much pleased with the result of their visit. There are two claims in the group, being located four and one-half miles above the Montezuma on the South Fork.

There are others on the South Fork which are producers. The Silver Bell has nearly four car loads stored at the Forks, which have been rawhided during the past few weeks. These will be brought forward by rail as soon as the whole lot is ready. The Silver Bell is largely owned by local parties, and adjoins the B.N.A. properties, also owned by Kaslo people. Ex-Mayor Green is interested in both mines.

Mr. F. P. Sherwood of the Bismarck has also commenced rawhiding from the Bismarck group, and will have a shipment ready in the course of a few weeks. The South Fork properties are rapidly coming to the front, and it will eventually take its place amongst the largest producing camps of the district. —Kootenane.

MINING IN THE N. W.

Calumet, Mich.—During the past 12 months larger dividends have been paid by the Lake Superior mines than ever before in the same period of time. The great Calumet and Hecla, the richest mine in the world, led with dividends of $40 per share, a total of $4,000,000, followed by the Quincy with a round million of profits paid stockholders. The Tamarack paid $360,000, and the Osceola, Kersarge and Atlantic also paid handsomely.

For the year 1896 the production of refined copper by Michigan mines amounted to 138,396,760 pounds, worth approximately $15,000,000. This production was achieved by 17 mines, nine of which were in Houghton, one in Keweenaw and seven in Ontonagon county, the Central mine of Keweenaw county contributing 469,213 pounds, or about one-third of one per cent. of the total production, while the gross output of the seven Ontonagon county mines was less than 120,000 pounds, and all was secured by "tributors," or miners who picked what copper could be found from the upper workings of abandoned mines. The Calumet and Hecla produced 85,552,756 pounds of refined copper, or two-thirds of the entire production of the state. Of the refined copper, a trifle over 25,000 tons was smelted at the works of the Calumet and Hecla at Black Rock, Buffalo, and something over 44,000 tons was refined at the smelters at Houghton.

The 1898 output of copper by the Lake district will probably reach or even exceed 75,000 tons, and the profit to the mining companies on this output will scarcely fall short of $7,000,000 after labor has been paid the highest wages found in any mining district east of the Rocky mountains, wages from which the miners have saved sufficient to become themselves among the heaviest stockholders of the mines in which they work.

A CANADIAN WELSH COLONY.

One of the first to avail themselves of the exceptional offers made by the Canadian Government to obtain Welsh emigrants was a Mr. Elias Owen, of Carnarvonshire, who has just sent home information showing how the emigrants fare amidst the winter rigours of the far North-West. The latter, which is dated from New Denver, December 7th, and is addressed to his parents, says:

"You will have gathered from my previous letters that we were by no means satisfied with the Crow's Nest Pass, because the climate was so intensely cold. In Wales we know nothing of cold falling below zero, but at the Pass we experienced cold 38 degrees below zero. We slept in small tents, some 10 ft. by 8 ft. We had no beds at all. We were compelled to sleep with nothing but straw between us and the bare earth, and many a pig in Wales is better off in this respect. The frost lay thick as a fall of snow upon our blankets, and the cold pierced the face like spears. I endeavoured to hide my face under the blankets, but the frost pierced through this covering. My boots by the morning were frozen like lumps of iron. I had better, perhaps, say no more lest you should feel chilled by reading my experiences! It is no use thinking of living in Canada. There was no heart in any of us to work. Some, though native Americans, could not earn enough to maintain themselves, and were consequently turned away. The food was on the whole pretty fair, but we had to rush at it like a lion at its prey, or it would be frozen before us. Some of the lads went away before me, and are now working in a coal mine at Canmore. After considering tne matter carefully, I decided to start for New Denver, in British Columbia, a journey of some 550 miles. Having sent our luggage on in advance, I with two others started on foot, carrying our blankets on our backs a distance of 15 miles. Our way lay across the prairie. There was a depth of 2½ ft. of snow over the whole prairie, and the wind blew bitingly in our faces. Having reached the open prairie we had no track to guide us, as it was covered by the snow. Ere long one had his nose frozt-bitten, another his ears, face, and hands, though with a little care they soon recovered. After a struggle such as I cannot describe, we reached the head of the track, the nearest point to which the train ran, about 6 p.m. Here a month ago we had been preparing a place for erecting a bridge, and the structure is already completed, measuring 221 ft. in length, and being 125 ft. high. We got a night's lodging at a French farmer's near. I slept one of nine, among whom were teamsters who had crossed the Rocky Mountains, a surveyor, members of the Mounted Police, and a miner. We had proposed continuing our journey next morning by trail, but on reaching the depot found there was no possibility of going on, as the line was snowbound, but at last, at two o'clock the next morning, we started and spent a miserably cold day. On reaching McLeod we were placed to sleep in a boiler-room, and, having raised what wages were due to us, booked for Revelstoke, but were detained until eleven o'clock at night, as there was no water for the engine. We passed through Canmore, where some of the others were working, but saw none of them. Our way now ran through most romantic scenery, the steep mountains on the one hand and the deep gorges through which runs the Kicking Horse River on the other, rushing to join the great Columbia River. Now we crossed a bridge 595 ft. high, and anon descending by the serpentine railway loops through the passes, bringing us to the plain once more. For 28 miles the line runs through a thick forest. Reaching the banks of the Arrow Lake, we exchanged the train for the steamboat, finding another train on the other side to Rosebery, whence another small steamer brought us on to Denver, where I now am Here I met some other Welshmen, including a man from Dowlais and another from Flint. We live here in a log house, and, as there is no woman about the place, do all our own housework. We hunt our own meat in the neighboring woods and fish in the lake. After the intense cold of Crow's Nest Pass I find this a very desirable harbor of refuge. I have not yet obtained work, but the place is far more desirable than Crow's Nest."

As the South Wales Daily News observes, it will be seen from the above letter that the writer appears to be a man of more than ordinary intelligence, and the letter affords a key to the dissatisfaction of many emigrants in the fact that they appear to have expected to find the comforts of civilization in a new country in the far North-West. Mr. Owen is not seemingly an individual to make the least of his difficulties, and perhaps he might do better nearer his beloved Wales.—London B. C. Review.

Canada's Mineral Output.

Ottawa.—The detailed report of the geological survey upon statistics of mines and minerals for the year 1896 has been issued. It gives Canada's total mineral production for the year as $22,500,000, an increase of 125 per cent. in ten years, the production in 1886 having been $10,000,000.

The increase of mineral production in the United States for the same decade was 40 per cent. The annual production per capita is $8 in the United States, against $4.50 in Canada.

In the production of gold British Columbia stands credited with over 64 per cent., and Nova Scotia with over nine per cent. The North-West Territories, including the Yukon district, comes third, with 13 per cent., and Ontario fourth, with about five per cent., while Quebec contributes much under one per cent.

An attempt was made on Tuesday night to crack the safe in Ainslie & Ainslie's bank at Comber, Ont. Several chisel marks near the combination show that it was meddled with. A horse and buggy belonging to a resident of the town are missing and it is supposed that they were taken by the would-be robbers.

He—Yes; billiards is a great game, those balls kissed; now it is my turn.

She—Oh! is that your game? Well, hurry up, George, for mamma may be in at any moment.

Not Lax But Fax

Evidently THE LEDGE'S "ad" compositor has not yet recovered from his New Year's feast of turkey and— to judge from the way he mixes his letters. Everybody knows that NELSON sells

Fax' Sarsaparilla

and everybody SHOULD know that it is the BEST Blood Purifier. Take a little y urself.

K. OF P. Masquerade

St. Valentine's Day, Feb. 14

Will be celebrated by the Knights of Pythias of New Denver, by a Grand Masquerade Ball in

CLEVER'S HALL.

All maskers will be required to raise their masks at the door, where a competent committee will be stationed. Tickets for Ball, including Supper, $2.00. Ladies Free.

It isn't often

That a business can be started in a small community and the patronage of ALL the people be secured as readily as it has been our good fortune to do so. The secret of our success is simple: We advertise nothing that we haven't got; we make claim to nothing that we are not; we endeavor to be truthful and lie not. Our friends are therefore never disappointed in any article of furniture bought from us. To please our patrons is our motto, and we stick to it.

The ONLY practical UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

Doing business on Slocan Lake.

WALKER BROS. & BAKER,

New Furniture Dealers and Repairers Denver's Undertakers and Embalmers.

N. B.—We have the only practical Undertaker and Embalmer doing business in the Slocan.

P. BURNS & CO.

Wholesale and Retail

MEAT DEALER

NEW DENVER and SILVERTON.

Fresh and Salt Meats Poultry, Eggs, Etc

SHOPS AT ALL IMPORTANT POINTS IN KOOTENAY.

IF YOU ARE ENERGETIC & STRONG

If you are above foolish prejudice against canvassing for a good book, write and get my proposition. The information will cost nothing.

I have put hundreds of men in the way of making money; some of whom are now rich.

I can do good things for you, if you are honorable and will work hard.

T. S. LINSCOTT, Toronto.

Increase Your Business and Make Money

Full Prices. Correct Selection

HANDLING FURS Hides, Pelts, Wool, TALLOW, GINSENG, SENECA.

Ropes and Tags Furnished Free

Write for Circular giving Latest Market Prices

IMMEDIATE REMITTANCES.

NO COMMISSION CHARGE.

JAS. McMILLAN & CO., Inc. 200-212 IRST AVE. NORTH. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Knox Bros.

Carry the finest ... line of ...

Jewelry

...in the City...

Call in and look ..... at the.....

Diamonds.

T. H. HOBEN

Has an Immense Stock of .....

READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES

No necessity for freezing to death if you have a few dollars to invest in this kind of stock.

Call in.

The prices will astonish you.

Slocan Hospital

NEW DENVER, B.C.

An office of the Slocan Hospital has been opened at Sandon under the medical superintendence of DR. P. H. POWERS. Subscribers on presentation of their orders or tickets at the Sandon office will receive medical or surgical treatment and the necessary medicines free of charge.

All serious cases will be admitted to the Hospital for treatment.

Miners in regular employ, subscribing through their payroll, can secure all the privileges of the above.

For further information apply to—

J. E. BROUSE, M.D.,
New Denver, B.C.

SANDON, B. C., Oct. 21, 1897.

To all whom it may Concern:

This is to certify that as I am removing from Town, G. W. GRIMMETT, Watchmaker and Jeweler, of Sandon has purchased my business.

I beg to thank my numerous customers for their patronage in the past and I hereby respectfully request that they will give their patronage in the future to MR. GRIMMETT.

W. HALLER,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.

THE KASLO HOTEL Family & Commercial

Large And Comfortable Rooms

Fitted with every modern convenience. Special protection against fire. Rates $2.50 and $3 per day.

COCKLE & PAPWORTH, Proprietors.

Port of Nakusp.

THOS. ABRIEL

CUSTOMS BROKER,

Real Estate, Mines & Insurance. Nakusp, B. C.

J.R.&D.Cameron

Formerly of Winnipeg.

Furnish Clothing

—: in the :—

Latest Style

—: of the :—

Tailors Art.

SANDON, B. C.

John Cholditch & Co.

NAKUSP, B.C.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

Agents for B. C. Sugar Refinery and Royal City Planing Mills.

M'CALLUM & MILLSPAUGH

Dealers in

Hardware, Tin and Graniteware

Miners' Supplies, Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty, Doors & Windows.

SLOCAN CITY, B.C.

Silverton Drug Store

Drugs and Stationery, Toilet Articles, Sundries, Trail Blazer Cigars.

R. O Matheson, Proprietor, Silverton, B. C.

The Best Rooms

Offered to the public of New Denver are to be found in the

Columbia House

Warm, quiet and hard-finished throughout.

Board by the day, week or month.

No Bar in connection.

Sixth St., New Denver.

N. C. DINGMAN.

AMOS THOMPSON, Manager. W. D. MITCHELL Secretary.

R. B. THOMPSON, Notary Public

Thompson, Mitchell and Thompson

NEW DENVER, B.C.

Mines and Mining Properties for sale. Abstracts, &c.

Correspondence solicited.

Agents for Phœnix Insurance Co. of London, Eng.

C.O.D Goods called for & Delivered

LAUNDRY

We are now in a position to give thoroughly satisfactory service and solicit your patronage. We make a specialty of the finer lines of Cambrics and Linens, etc. All business cash on delivery.

Work Done on Short Notice.

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El Dorada Ave.

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108 Bishopsgate St. (within) LONDON, ENG.

Subscription, $2.50 per annum

To Brokers, Mining Engineers, owners of Mining claims, Mining Engineers, Assayers, Journalists and others:—

Advertise in the B. C. Review, The only representative B. C. Journal in Europe.

A Good Investment

The Rosebery Hotel

Is in Rosebery, B.C. and has Comfortable Accommodations For the public.

J. T. NAULT.