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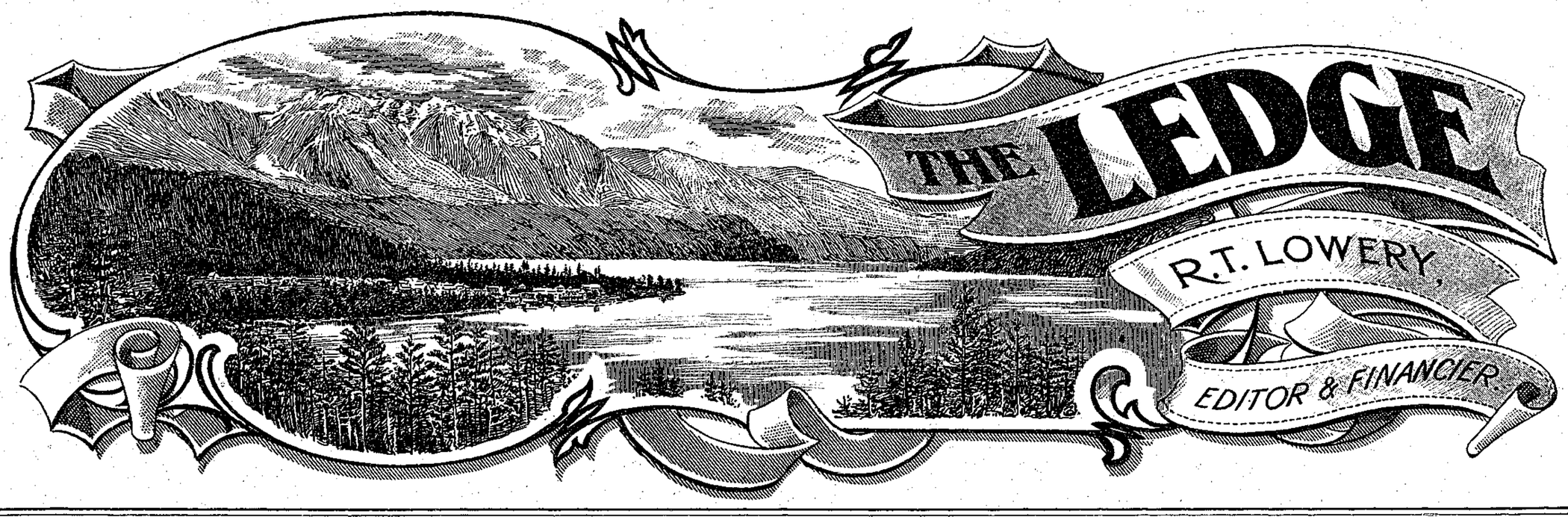

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SILVERY STAR

A Graphic Description of The Celebrated Slocan Star.

B. C.'s GREATEST MINE

The Concentrator to Be Enlarged and Improved Appliances Added to the Mining Machinery.

While the Freddie Lee, which was purchased last week by A. W. McCune, vice-president of the Payne Mines, was the first shipper from the Slocan district, the Slocan Star holds the honor of being the first dividend payer, and for straight business methods can throw down the gage to any mining enterprise anywhere. It was located by Bruce White, and he is still the manager, having been fortunate enough to capture for his enterprise the assistance of some of the hoarded dollars of Angus Smith, of Milwaukee.

Angus made so much money by supplying the town of good beer with elevators that he got tired of the trouble of counting it, and accordingly retired from business. Then he got inveigled into investing in the Slocan Star and the same trouble threatened him; but he crept out of it by having his brother, S. Hoyt Smith, appointed secretary and treasury of the mining company, he contenting himself with the lazy retired-millionaire job of president.

The Star, in fact, seems to be a brotherhood kind of an affair so far as the officials of the company are concerned, with the plums divided between them pretty equally. While the Smith's have the presidency and secretaryship, the title of the company is the Byron N. White Company, and Byron is the vice-president, Bruce, as before stated, the manager, and Oscar the mining superintendent.

The poor devil of a locator is generally the one that gets left in a mining deal, but Bruce has many advantages over his capitalistic partner Smith. He is in the very bloom of manhood, which mantles in his rounded cheeks, flashes from his clear brown eyes, and gives grace to every movement of his athletic frame. The Slocan Star has already paid $350,000 in dividends. Part of this was earned by the most primitive methods. With the improved appliances the Company has, and those it will shortly add, the money will roll in faster and faster, and its manager will think his pile big enough to take another holiday. And Bruce, the Slocan Silver King, with his good looks and modest manners, will be one whom eastern millionaires—and especially their women folk—will delight to honor.

No two mines of large promise in the Slocan district, show greater points of contrasts than the Enterprise of Ten Mile creek and the Slocan Star of Sandon. Both are tunnel propositions, well supplied with water and timber, and are therefore equally easy to mine. But in the first named the drifts are on the side of the lead, and the ore body is on the hanging or foot wall from two to eighteen inches thick, and is pulled off like so much plaster. The Star's drifts are right on the lead, and when you have crept through their rabbit hole tunnels (for the White boys seem to have been very economical in mining country rock) and get into the workings where ore has been taken out, you meet with vast chambers which might be likened to the cave of Alladin but that all the glittering stuff has been removed.

One of these subterranean halls is in No. 3 tunnel, and from the hanging wall to the foot wall it measures 36 feet. Immense smooth timbers, some nearly two feet in diameter, are used, whose column effect further enhances the hall-like appearance.

Now, if the Enterprise had only a vein of this width, or if the Star had the same ore as the Enterprise all through, what would the fabled silver mines of the ancients be in comparison? In fact there are few silver lead mines in the world that can compare with the Slocan Star, and none in British Columbia.

It must be remembered that this group of mines was only discovered in the fall of 1891, that actual work on them did not begin until some time later, yet nearly 20,000 tons of concentrates and clean ore have been taken out and shipped. At the close of last year the actual figures were 11,529 tons, which produced one million ounces of silver and fifteen million pounds of lead. No wonder there are many big holes or halls in their underground caverns, for the above 20,000 tons means over 100,000 tons of mineralized rock taken out, as that sent to the concentrator is reduced in bulk five tons into one.

Then, the shipping begun under difficulties, of course. There was first rawhiding and then the wagon road, and a long long haul before the the railroads came in. The Kaslo & Slocan did not help much, as all the ore had to be sacked, and there were so many transhipments on the way to the Omaha smelter. Then the C.P.R. came as far as Three Forks only, and by that time the Company was getting its concentrator to work, and a gravity tramway 1800 long, to dump the ores from the mines into the concentrator. Therefore the greater bulk of the immense shipments quoted have been made during the past two years or less.

They will increase in a still greater ratio with the improvements now contemptated. There is talk of a tramway from the concentrator to dump the ore into the cars, also a proposition to run the K. & S. from Cody so that it would touch and take the ore direct from the Slocan Star, the Ruth and Wonderful mines.

In addition to the tramway or the railroad siding the Star is going to enlarge its concentrating mill, which is now running at its full capacity of 150 tons a day. More jigs are to be added, and a couple of vanners which will save the lighter stuff that escapes the slime tables, such as grey copper and antimonial silver—the stuff that now makes Carpenter creek a silvery stream yet mars its sylvan beauty by its murky muddiness.

Recently the company began shipping its clean ore in bulk, which will be a large economy; and when the vanners are in more ore will be saved. These two factors, with increased total shipments, must largely increase the company's profits.

Will Bennett, the foreman, who fell 60 feet down an uprase the week before last, and came nearer the portals of death than since he entered those of life, was asked how long the ore body would last at the rate of the great daily shipments projected. "Longer than I will, even if I have no more accidents," said the sturdy miner.

The company has five tunnels with crosscuts on the vein all in ore. No. 1, starting on the vein, is in 60 feet; No. 2, 90 feet to the vein and two drifts in it of 150 feet and 70 feet; No. 3, 140 feet, and a crosscut of 500 feet; No. 4, 575 feet in all; and No. 5, is in 850 feet without striking the vein. It is hoped to strike it at from 900 to 950 feet.

When the ore body is reached in this tunnel the force of men employed on the mine will be increased at once by from 25 to 50. The work is being pushed as rapidly as possible, and extra speed is being made from the fact that a four drill compressor was put in to drive it and is doing excellent work. The four upper tunnels are all connected by upraises, and there is already enough ore in sight or stoped out to keep the tramway at full speed for many many moons. You should try a ride in this tramway. It only gives a chance to catch one's breath about three times before rattling you under the ore chute.

The number of men now employed in the mine is 110.

THE TARIFF MINE.

A Brief Description of One of the Star roperties.

Among the now numerous well-developed properties of the Ainsworth camp the Tariff is considered by mining men one of the most valuable, and the fortunate owners are very much to be complimented on their skillful management and present persistent development.

The location, which is well-known as one of the oldest in the camp, is situated about a mile and a half from Ainsworth, about a quarter of a mile from the lake, and in an almost direct line between the Highlander above and the well-known Mile Point claim below. From the shaft house can be had a beautifully picturesque view of the lake and mountain scenery for miles, and of the traveller on passing steamers. The buildings perched on the side of the precipice and the dump running down the cliff-side for almost a thousand feet attract immediate and interested attention.

Like most other Ainsworth properties the earlier development of this valuable mine, was in the hands of rather indifferent miners, and though a considerable amount of money was spent the showing was not particularly favorable until the present owners, Braden Bros. took hold, but under the able superintendence of E. J. Matthews the lead has been systematically opened up.

The ledge, as shown on the surface is a very strong one, almost 40 feet wide with walls perfectly defined. The property is worked through an incline shaft sunk on the vein 300 feet. At 85 feet drifts run along the hanging wall 250 feet each way, showing every where large bodies of concentrating ore. At the end of the north drift is a showing of four feet of remarkably fine looking ore. The south drift connects at the end with an old shaft now disused which was sunk by the former owners. Here the ledge is being crosscut and 40 feet of work have not yet shown the hanging wall.

The No. 2 level which is run in at 150 feet goes north and south for 25 feet along the hanging wall to where the ledge is crosscut 60 feet to the footwall and drifting continued for 160 and 150 feet north and south respectively, showing good ore though in some places rather bunchy, two and a half feet are shown at the end of the north drift and in several places along the lead.

No. 3 level is at the 300-foot, at the bottom of the shaft, and has been run south 45 feet and north 120 feet showing good ore bodies everywhere. Recently, on account of seepage, it has been necessary to suspend work in this level but it is the intention to commence in a week or so. Along the upper levels the dip of the vein is 36 degrees, but as depth is attained it becomes more decided and in No. 3 level is 45 degrees.

No ore is being taken out of this property except in development, and very little shipping has been done, as the owners intend building a tramway and concentrator in the near future to handle their own ores, and the present working is putting the mine in shape to become a very heavy shipper when these are completed. There are 20 men at work on the property, with B. S. Guest, formerly of the Lucky Jim, and with Braden Bros. for a considerable time, as foreman.

TUNNEL, SHAFT, DUMP.

Ore is being sacked at the Meteor.

The Blue Jay has applied for a crown grant.

Tee Fidelity is reported sold for $30,000.

The Wakefield is making a trial shipment.

The Slocan Star uses up a ton of powder per month.

Work has commenced on the Philadelphia, on Fennell creek.

The recording office at Slocan City opened for business on Monday.

A stack of ore from the Arlington is lying on the wharf ot Slocan City.

More favorable reports of the Two Friends are heard at Slocan City.

A leasing proposition on a royalty basis has been made for the Chapleau.

Briggs and Grady are working the Surprise Fraction, a claim near the Alpha.

A. R. Johnson, president of the Argo mine, is in town, and a force of fifteen men has been put on to do development work.

The Red Star, a claim located near the Whitewater, and owned by New Westminster parties, will start work shortly.

J. A. Williams and R. A. Cameron have a force of four men working on the Yankee Kid, a claim near the Whitewater.

There are quite a number of men about Sandon who have nothing to do, yet the demand for good miners at good wages still continues.

The owners are confident that they have good properties in the Skylark and Ranger, and will commence work on them in a short time.

Five hundred dollars worth of work done on Empire No. 5 has been transferred to the Bryan No. 4, for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant to the same.

The Slocan Transfer company of Sandon, sent out on Monday morning a heavy pack train to the Eagle claim, up the Slocan Star gulch. Work is to be started on as large a scale as possible.

Mr. McAndrews is having a survey made by A. R. Heyland of the J. P. L., the claim which was formerly the Amego, and one of the Freddie Lee group, with the purpose of having it crown granted.

A force of men was sent up to the Hinckley, back of the Wonderful, early in the week, and the claim has been surveyed for crown granting. The owners are P. and C Potter, Dick Shay and others.

C. W. Callahan, who recently severed his connection with the Galena mines, leaves in a few days to take charge of some Rainy River properties for a French syndicate. He still thinks the Slocan the greatest mining section in Canada, and will endeavor to have his new company operate here.

Work was started on the Adams group, adjoining the Canadian, last week, a force of five men being put on to start a tunnel 150 feet below the old one and 500 feet from the summit of the mountain. Robert C. Adams, of the Adams British Columbia company, is in charge of the work, and he is building quite a large camp on the property.

Maxwell Stevenson, owner of the Highlander mine, arrived in Ainsworth and has put a force of men to work clearing the right of way for the Blackhart wire rope tramway to be built from the crest of the hill just below the Little Donald, down to the lake, a distance of 2000 feet. From the head of the rope tramway to the wagon road, a distance of 400 feet a trestle tram is to be built, and it is the intention to handle custom ore as well as the product of the Highlander.

ROSSLAND NEWS

The Dispute Over the Good Friday Has Been Settled.

CAMPBELL STILL AWAY

Mayor Scott and Tom Daly Prefer Raw Police to Tried and Faithful Knights of The Baton.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

ROSSLAND, July 12.—The purchase of the Rossland opera house by W. S. Weeks, which I mentioned last week, was a real bargain. The building, which is on two lots and close to Columbia Ave., was valued at $9,000. Mr. Weeks was one of the syndicate which had leased it for five years at $125 a month, and has bought both lots and building for the low figure of $2,500. It brings in about $200 a month at the present dull time.

Ernest Kennedy, of Weeks, Kennedy & Co., who has just arrived in London, Eng., has sold in that city all the stock on the market of the Dundee Mining Co. The next issue of stock will be at the price of 30 cents per share. The new machinery is in place and Engineer Parker says a carload of ore will be shipped this month. President Dundee and Secretary Weeks will shortly visit the mine. The highest assay was $57 in gold.

George Gooderham and G. T. Blackstock, of Toronto, who bought the War Eagle mine last year, are expected to arrive here in a day or two.

The Mayor and Tom Daly (the new police commissioner) were in a majority at the meeting of the Police Commissioners this week, and Magistrate Jordan in a minority. As a consequence, a new set of men comprise the police force, the energy and smartness displayed by such men as Officers Hooson, Pyper and Henry apparently going for nothing in the eyes of Mayor Scott and Mr. Daly. It is the one thing objectional in the Mayor's regime—this disregard of services rendered the town, and the promotion in all departments of entirely new men.

It is pleasing to come across a little commendation and praise now and then. I have lately received tangible proof of the high regard which THE LEDGE is held amongst its readers here. This good impression will no doubt be deepened from now on.

The Rosslander has made its last appearance as a newspaper. It is to be made into a sort of mining journal and will be issued in book form. The newspaper and printing offices are feeling the stagnation probably more than any other line of business in the city. The Miner has laid off another pair of cases, and it is said that a reef is to be taken in in the present size, the pages being reduced by a column. Times are pretty dull in all the print shops.

Some rich ore from the Emma B., a claim on the north fork of the Salmon, went as high as $1,890 in gold this week. Assayer Cluett said it was really not necessary to assay it. The acid left the ore almost pure gold,

The Girard Fraction, lying between the Hattie Brown and Curlew, on the South Belt, is now the Plewman Fraction. There is an excellent showing on the property, which comprises about eight acres, and will be worth a great deal of money when opened up.

Tee Anaconda Gold Mining Co. is operating with four men on their recently acquired group near Sophie mountain. They are working on the Handy and Little Flo, and the showing is very good; better, in fact, than was expected for a much greater depth.

It is stated in the Miner that W. A. Campbell, who was elected alderman and never came back to fill his post, will not return to Rossland, as he has closed up all his business here. Another instance of wasted energy and good votes.

The dispute regarding the Good Friday claim has been settled and the principal owners are organizing a strong company, which will be on its feet and mining in a few days. The ledge on the property is 35 feet in width and ore taken from it has assayed $37 in gold, 230 oz. silver and 40 per cent. lead. The treasury stock of the company will be put on the market at 75c. A large force of men is to be put on at once, and it is claimed that the mine will be a shipper from the start.

The gigantic scheme for deriving power from the Kootenay Falls will be a great thing for this city. No doubt New Denver will also come in for some benefits from the universal distribution of electric power in South Kootenay.

The Abe Lincoln, on Deer Park mountain, has a 10-ft shaft the bottom of which is in solid ore of good grade. At surface the vein was only two inches wide, but widened to 30 inches the first foot in depth.

The Finance Gold Mining Co. met with a stroke of luck a day or two since. No less than 28,250 shares of treasury stock were sold in one block in London, Ont. The company has four claims on Green mountain, just north of Rossland.

The Delaware claim, a little northwest of the Jumbo, is brought into notice once more by recent development work. Chester Glass, president of the company, has been out to see the property in company with Supt. Dodge of the White Bear. Mr. Dodge says the surface showing is as fine as anything he has seen in the camp. It will be remembered how the Delaware was advertised last summer by the two Glasses—David and Chester—and the assays, which ran from $30 to $80, were printed in heavy type. It may turn out a good property in spite of the "booming" it underwent last summer.

The Iron Mask bids fair to become one of the front rank mines of the camp. It is sending out over 100 tons of ore a week, and high-grade ore, too, going $67 in gold to the ton. The mine has already shipped nearly $100,000 worth of ore and has paid for its machinery and development work. Its stock has jumped from 20c. to 42c. recently.

G. A. Pounder has sold out his interest in the Early Bird Mining Co. to Anderson Bros. of Albion, New York, for $10,000. The company owns the Columbia claim on Lookout mountain, and two fractions near Blue's sawmill. On the Columbia a six-foot ledge of fine-looking copper and iron, has been uncovered, being one of the best showings of mineral on Lookout mountain.

The London-Rossland Mining Co. has been organized and a contract let for survey of the claims owned by the company about four miles north of Rossland—the Santa Cruz, Butterfly and Lincoln No. 1.

E. Azulay, of Azulay & Co., of 28 Columbia Ave., has opened a sort of stock exchange on his own account. He calls the stock list every evening at 8 o'clock, and the public are admitted free. A charge of ½ cent a share is made on all sales.

The Great Western, adjoining the Corbin townsite, is fast developing into of the best mines in the camp.

THE LEADVILLE STRIKE.

Peace Reigns, But it is the Peace That Foreshadows Degradation

[Special Correspondence.]

The leading papers of Colorado, excepting the News of Denver, are rejoicing over the end of the strike at Leadville, and prophesying all kinds of good things for Leadville and the state because peace has been declared. The Miners' union has been forced, sadly and reluctantly, to call off the strike. Instead of its being a matter of rejoicing, it seems to me to be one of the saddest events of the decade.

Never was cause more just, never was it defended more bravely. There has been more heroism shown by the strikers themselves, in the forbearance under intense provocation, in self sacrifice, in devotion and fraternal feeling, than in any great battle ever fought under the direction of rulers of nations, and by the working miners who divided their scanty earning to the last day they were called upon to do so. Never was greater unanimity, closer friendship, more faithful brotherliness, manifested. Never were greater hopes cherished and deeper determination felt. It was the one great struggle against the encroachments of powers that have ground down the wages of the eastern miners until life is scarcely possible. The miners of the west have been enabled to live in something approaching comfort and as workers should live in the past. They have been brave, sturdy, high spirited and independent. They have hoped desperately to keep these characteristics. They hoped to ward off the slavery of the eastern and southern mines from the whole beautiful west they loved so well. They have held out longer than struggling workers ever did before, but with a giant capitalist planning to down his competitors, with the other owners tied hand and foot from doing what they generally believe to be right, there was no prospect of ever gaining their noble purposes. The miners yielded, but not in gladness of spirit.

What is there to rejoice over? Leadville is to be congratulated on the ending of the strike, they are told. What part of Leadville? Rich Mr. Moffat, who already owns a big handful of Colorade no doubt, and a few more wealthy mine owners and speculators. More silver than ever before will be brought out of the ground at Leadville, it is said. More gold than Cripple Creek sends out will be found and sent away by Leadville laborers. Somebody will be more enormously rich than he would have been had the strike turned out another way. But of the mass of the people—the workers, the producers of all this marvelous wealth?

They will be no better off. They will never know one jot more of comfort or instruction or amusement for all the wealth dug out of the bowels of the earth. They will henceforth work for lower and lower wages as the conditions of industry. There is nothing now standing between them and the "pauper labor" of older states. Gradually they will feel they are approaching slavery, and there is no hope for it unless something great—a deluge perhaps—shall come and sweep away the miserable, unjust conditions which obtain all over the civilized world.

L.

Leadville, Colo.

KASLO.

[From Our own Correspondent.]

Mr. L. H. Doll and bride, of Calgary, arrived in Kaslo on Saturday and spent a few days of their honeymoon enjoying the scenic grandeurs of Kootenay lake. Mr. Doll is one of the most extensive dealers in jewelry in the northwest and carries on a large business in Calgary. It is his intention, if suitable arrangements can be made, to commence business in Kaslo in the near future.

Evidently the Pilot Bay smelter deal is coming to a focus. Judgment has been filed in the recorder's office at Kaslo for $75,000 in three judgments of $25,000 each. This would seem to indicate that it is the intention of the Bank of Montreal to foreclose and Braden Bros. will require the property.

Barr Bros., prospectors, well known in this district, recently returned from a trip to Fort Steele via Sanca and the White Grouse. They staked no claims on their trip, but have some curious observations to make regarding the country they visited. Their first surprise on crossing the range was coming into the flat prairie like country was to meet a man, apparently most at home, on a bicycle. On reaching Cranbrook they found the country well supplied with roads, trails, etc., in every direction and survey lines everywhere. In explanation they were informed that something like 20,000 acres of this beautiful country had been acquired by Col. Baker and that he in turn had transferred to some of the C. P. R. officials some 6000 acres, the consideration being that Cranbrook should become a divisional point on the new railroad. A townsite of 1500 acres, about the present area of Jersey City, has been surveyed into town lots, and a delightful boom under the able auspices of Col. Baker is to be expected. The Barr boys also state that the prospectors of the Wardner, Cranbrook and Fort Steele district are not of the same variety as those of the Slocan and Ainsworth districts. They do most of their prospecting on horse back, take along pack mules and probably the greater majority of them never saw snow-line, but look with amazement on recent pack-bearing arrivals from this side of the range. There are, they observe, some good prospects and some wonderfully rich mines in the neighborhood of Fort Steele, but there are also some gross misstatements of the facts regarding the country.

ORANGEMEN'S OUTING.

King William's Day Celebrated by a Picnic at Cody.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi of Cody, were once again in their element on Monday, for the Orangemen of Sandon, with visiting brethern from Kaslo, New Denver and all the country round, held their annual celebration of the Battle of the Boyne Water on their picnic grounds. It is the finest spot in the country for a picnic, a cleared fairly level space in the thick underbrush of the mountain slope, with the air from the melting snow of February's slide to give an added coolness, and the blackened ruins of the Cody hotel to lend it an air of antiquity.

There was some speech-making by the most worshipful of the organization and a lot of jolly sports in which the fair sex took a prominent part. They even run races, and showed fine bursts of speed, notwithstanding the embarrassment of clinging skirts. They also did the best target shooting of the day, the score of which is well worth giving. It is as follows: Miss Lovett, 13; Miss Nelson, 10; Miss Thomson, 5; Mrs. Wilson, 4; Miss Webster, 2; and Mrs. Brown, sad to chronicle, a duck egg.

SILVERTON.

Ed. Nelson and Chas. Hammond have opened a news depot.

Pitts Bros. will erect a store where Bowes' hotel now stands.

Grant Thorburn and James Bowes are estimating the cost of water works for their own use.

The Victoria hotel will open in a few days under the management of Mrs. McConnell and Miss Purcell, formerly of the Paragon, in Butte. The bar has been leased to Chas. Doering, of Vancouver.

The Sunday school picnic will be be given in the grove near by on the 23rd of July. Preparations are being made to give the children a glorious time.

HER VIEW OF IT.

The questions are so sadly vexed that hinge on woman's rights;
"Shall we in bloomers stride the bike, cast votes, stay out o' nights?"
"Who shall be master of the house, the lady or the cook?"
"Shall we, for every little fault, by men be brought to book?"
Such questions are debatable, but this you will agree;
"If there were not a she on earth there would not be a he!"

You're satisfied you know it all, complacent creature, man!
And that you shape our destinies to serve your sovereign plan;
But while you're strong, we're stubborn—we're subtle if you're wise—
How easily we can pull wool o'er your discerning eyes!
Because some of the more advanced their sex's ways eschew,
Desire to be in costume the duplicate of you,
Don't fancy we're all anxious to renounce the skirts and frills—
Not while you can be relied on to defray the modiste's bills,
We'll order, order, order, by the measure, by the bale,
And ignore those vain objections so peculiar to the male.

We'll never tell you flatly what we will or what we won't,
For there are ways of doing things that seem to, and yet don't.
So sway your little sceptre, if you like, till judgment day,
You're welcome to imagine that sometimes you have your way!
Some questions are debatable, but this, you will agree;
"If there were not a he on earth there would not be a she!"

—New York Journal.

MADAGASCAR MINERALS.

An Interesting Description of a Rich and Distant Country.

John L. L. Waller, who was United States Consul at Madagascar, and afterward imprisoned by the French for alleged plotting, writes a letter to THE LEDGE descriptive of the 225 square miles (144,000 acres) of land to which he obtained a concession from the Malagassy government. It seems that two or three people in the "Slocan" are not satisfied with their surroundings and they have written Mr. Waller as to the particulars of his property.

While Waller was consul he obtained a lease of the territory mentioned for thirty years, with the privilege of a renewal for another thirty years. During the occupation of Madagascar by the French troops, Waller, who was no longer consul, was arrested and put into prison, on the charge of aiding the enemy. It was alleged that he had written letters telling the position, condition and plans of the French army, and against all the representations of the United States government he was kept in prison for months. In the end the French were forced to give him up, and also to recognise his valuable concession from the Malagassy government. Mr. Waller is now seeking to colonize his lands in the island, and meantime is lecturing on his long experience in French prisons.

He writes fully up the delightful climate and wonderful resources of Madagascar, and in regard to its minerals has this to say:

RESOURCES.

The resources of Madagascar are too vast to be mentioned in a brief letter, however, I will direct your attention to some of the most important.

Rice, sugar-cane, tobacco, cotton, silk, coffee, tea and all kinds of vegetables are largely raised in Madagascar. I have seen cabbages weighing from 12 to 15 pounds per heads and tomatoes as large as a man's fist in that country. Vanilla, citronella and cocoa are also produced in that country. Fruits, such as oranges, bananas, lemons, pineapples, grapes, peaches, quinces, mangoles, leeches and loquates, are raised in great abundance.

MINERALS.

Iron, copper and lead are found in great abundance in that Island as well also as salt-petre, gold and silver. As to the gold output in Madagascar I quote you one or two paragraphs from Her British Majesty's Vice-Council, Mr. Clayton Pickersgill for 1890 and 1891, who was British vice-cousul at Antananarivo, at the same time that I was U. S. council in Madagascar. Mr. Pickersgill says:

"During the past year about 18,200 ounces of gold have passed through the capital for exportation, by way of the east coast, and calculating that 10,000 ounces are hoarded in the city (Antananarivo) and its vicinity, we arrive at a rough total of £111,000 of gold as a result of twelve months scratching at the surface of the country's mineral deposits; a by no means unpromising output, considering that ten years in chains was named as a punishment for persons (natives) found in possession of gold dust, etc." This unsatisfactory state of things has been removed.

The Madagascar News published by Mr. E. U. Harvey of England (at that time in Antananarivo) commenting upon Mr. Pickersgill's report says:

"We will state the case in the form of a taublation:

Year.	Imports from Great Britain.	Exports to Great Britain.	Excess in favor Bills on Madagascar.
1889	£82,961	£83,618	£ 657
1890	84,733	98,833	14,100

"The report of Mr. Pickersgill, as a matter of fact, covers only English exportation, and is therefore, a very partial statement, since fully as large shipments are sent to France, Germany and Italy, of which no statistics are at hand."

"Referring to your inquiry concerning my concession in Madagascar, I would say in reply that I have a lease for 225 square miles (144,000 acres) of the finest lands in that country. The lease is written for thirty years duration with a renewal of a like thirty years at the end of the first thirty, making sixty years. This grant was acquired by me under and by virtue of the provisions of the treaty between Madagascar and the United States in 1881, all of which were complied with between the leassor and the leassee—the Malagassy government and myself. The lease is regularly signed and sealed by the Malagassy government, and recorded at the U. S. Consulate in Madagascar, signed and sealed by the U.S. Consul Mr. E. T. Netter, the present consul of the United States in that country.

The grant is situated in the district of Fort Dauphin, in the southeast portion of the island and a majority of the finest timber and rubber in Madagascar is found on my concession. I should not omit to mention that cattle raising is a great industry in that country, water and grass being everywhere abundant.

The majority of foreigners in Madagascar, if we except Diego-Saurez which was ceded to the French years ago, are English subjects, who claim the protection of Queen Victoria. My agents in London are now negotiating with syndicates in London and Paris with a view to the sale of my concession and if you desire you may correspond with Mr. Seremiah Lyon, 4 Lombard Court, London, E.E., for further information.

JOHN L. WALLER.

Kansas City, June 28, 1897.

MINING ON THE YUKON.

The Rush to the Alaska Gold Fields Continues—Supply of Provisions Is Short

The latest advices from the Yukon country seem to substantiate the glowing reports which have been sent out. The Canadian Pacific is carrying hundreds of people every week from Ontario, while hundreds more are pouring in from the United States, and even from South Africa and Australia. There will undoubtedly be much distress felt soon out there, as multitudes start north with barely enough to reach their destination, anticipating their ability to take a sack and shovel and go out on any of the streams and shovel gold enough immediately to make them wealthy; or, failing to do this, go at once to work, at big wages, for some of the mine owners. The lowest wages paid in the mines are $10 a day, and there are men now receiving $2 per hour for shoveling gravel into a sluicebox. But it is almost impossible for a man who has not a good stock of provisions to get a position in any of the mines, as the greatest problem to be solved there is supplies. The number of boats on the Yukon is constantly being added to, but the development of mining industries and increase of population are far in advance of transportation facilities. It is estimated that, at the present rate of immigration into the Yukon, at least 5,000 men will have to leave that section this fall to allow the remainder of the miners provisions to winter on.

The Yukon River was open for navigation only fourteen weeks last summer and the mining section is so far from the mouth of the Yukon that it is impossible to transport any great amount of freight to the camps in that time. A man employed by a mining company is presumed to be cared for by the company; that is, they cannot see him starve; therefore, before a company will hire a man, they must be satisfied he has sufficient provisions to keep him until well into the following summer, at which time the river steamers are expected to arrive with supplies. The cost of supplies in the Yukon territory will soon be very materially reduced, as several companies of more or less responsibility are now applying for charters to reach the head of the Yukon by railways from the coast. This will enable thousands of acres of placer ground, which will pay from $7 to $15 per day, to be worked, which at present are not considered profitable.

The main resource and industry, however, will evidently be in quartz mining in the Yukon country. Two immense bodies of auriferous quartz have been discovered, one crossing the Yukon, near Forty-Mile River, and the other near the head tributaries of the Yukon, next to the Cassiar Eountains. It is presumed by good authorities that this will eventually be determined to be a continuous belt from near Forty-Mile to the Cassiars. As yet no attention has been paid to quartz, as it has been impossible to induce capital to operate such mines on a large scale.—Ottawa cor. to St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SUN WORKS OVER TIME.

Trouble a Southerner Has in Getting Sleep Enough at Stockholm.

STOCKHOLM, Sweden.—Statisticians claim that the percentage of illiteracy is lower in Sweden than in any other country, and a study of its excellent school system will show that educational work receives great attention. It is thus clear that within the dominions of the "Land of the Midnight Sun" the light of knowledge and civilization burns brightly. It is, however, not only in the mental world that light is abundant, but in the physical as well. Old Sol is kind to the northern people at this time of the year, and permits the darkness of night to hold sway over them for but a few brief hours at a time. The days are so extremely long and the nights correspondingly short that a traveler from other climes at first is often astonished. He perhaps sits down under some shady tree after a full day's walking and sight-seeing and listens to the music that every evening may be heard almost anywhere in the city or on the exhibition grounds, or perhaps thinks of friends in the home far away. The flight of time is not noticed until the sun has disappeared below the western horizon and the dimness of evening is gently and slowly spreading its mantle over the earth. The weary stranger looks at his watch to ascertain what time it is. What! Can it be possible that it is 11 o'clock already, when one can yet distinctly see distant objects and read a newspaper with ease? It does, indeed seem incredible, but the watch must be believed, and so our friend hastens to his home and is soon in the land of dreams. He wakes up to find that almost full daylight reigns and that the sun is about to rise. Although he feels drowsy, he must see what time it is in the morning. At the first glance at the watch he is apt to open his eyes a little wider than before, so astonished will he be to find that it shows but 2 o'clock and that it has not stopped running, either, but is as reliable as ever. So he goes to sleep again, not awakening until the sun is a good distance above the eastern horizon and the birds have already begun their morning songs. It must be time to be up soon and get breakfast. So the watch is again consulted, and doubts of the hitherto trustworthy timepiece begin to be entertained. Only 3 o'clock, and the sun already shining brightly! That is hard to believe, no matter what the watch says. So he waits for the day's activity to begin on the streets outside and expects to hear a call for breakfast, but must wait one hour, two hours, even five hours, while the sun rises higher and higher, before Stockholmers are ready to begin their day's work. Had he but known or stopped to consider that the sun at this time of the year rises at about 2:30 in the morning and that any considerable darkness exists but a brief period of time about midnight, he would not have experienced this trouble. After this he will undoubtedly admit that Sweden is an "enlightened" country.

Another peculiarity which the visitor notices at Stockholm is the abruptness, so to say, with which on some sides the city meets the surrounding uninhabited country. A few steps only will bring him away from the noise of the city and its scenes of activity across the boundary between the city and country into a rough wilderness, where not a building or a human habitation exists.

A place of this nature was once the now famous Skansen, a park a zoological garden of marvelous beauty and a product of the creative power of Sir Arthur Harzolius. It is situated on a high plateau including about a hundred acres immediately in the rear of the exhibition grounds, and by its natural and artificial scenery, large collection of animals and relics, together with its frequent concerts and entertainments of different kinds, forms one of the most attractive and interesting spots in Stockholm. On some days, which are duly announced in the press of Stockholm, tickets to the exhibition are good for admittance to Skansen also, and few visitors fail to pass through the gates at the entrance. First they come to Hasselhacken, where every evening great throngs of people resort for a convival repast, while an orchestra, said to be one of the finest in Europe, fills the air with dulcet tones. Here the Stockholmers spend many happy hours, since a plentiful supply of pousch and good music seem to be among the first essentials to his happiness and contentment.

A large glass pavilion is erected on the tree-covered hillside, near which stands the statute of the poet Bellman, who often frequented this spot, where here he sat for hours indulging in poeticel musings.

At the edge of the plateau, a good view is obtained of the exhibition grounds, the city and its picturesque surroundings. Almost beneath the cliff flows a wide stream, on which small steam launches pass up and down, while across the water lie the big armory buildings and drill field.

On entering Skansen one is confronted by a labyrinth of roads and paths, along which lie spacious enclosures for beasts and birds. On a little eminence on the plateau is a collection of cannons some centuries old. They are simple and harmless looking, in leed, compared to the giant implements of war exhibited in the army and navy building below, so that here, too, can be seen that Sweden has, like her neighbors, made progress in civilization (?). Enormous are the sums that the "armed peace" of Europe costs annually, and Sweden has, of course, not escaped the curse, but must annually levy heavy taxes for the purchase of military equipments and the maintenance of a standing army.

A thing well calculated to make a person with any sense of justice burn with indignation is to see young men in fine uniforms parade the streets under the command of haughty and well-fed officers, while in the buildings, under process of construction near by, women must work from morning till night carrying mortar and brick. Such conditions exist right here in Stockholm, as well as in other important European cities. An exact reproduction of an old "vards hus," or inn, on Skansen, with furniture, utensils and interior arrangements, as they were a century ago, with old-time vehicles outside, show the conveniences that travelers enjoyed in those days. Inartistic representations of sacred persons adorn the walls. Everything belonging to the house is big and clumsy. Evidently the people of that day cared a good deal more for durability than good appearance, a thing which, judging from exhibits in Machinery Hall, of which I shall perhaps speak later, the people of Scandinavian countries still do to a much greater extent that we Americans.

In a lonely spot stands Swedenborg's summer cottage, to which the great metaphysician used to resort for study, reflection and communion with beings from the spirit world. The books and furniture in the cottage yet remain as the owner left them at his death.

Skansen is the great pleasure resort of Stockholm, and its visitors are nearly every day counted by the thousands. On Sundays and other holidays, families resort thither, bringing with them great dinner baskets, and under the shady trees on the edge of the plateau enjoy their holiday dinner and spend the rest of the day in leisure of sightseeing. An interesting sight is the school children, who, in great number, under the guidance of their teachers, visit the place. Few children enjoy such opportunities for studying natural history as Skansen affords to the young students of Stockholm.

—A.A.S.

Without a Tail.

Like a man without a wife,
Like a ship without a sail,
So the oddest thing in life
Is a shirt without—proper length.

Mr. Henderson, M. P. for Halton, is not a brilliant man, but he knows enough to take off his boots when his corns smart. Mr. Henderson is a Tory and a protectionist, but he wears "boughten" shirts. He has tried the protected shirts made in Canada and found them four inches shorter in the tail than the shirts imported from England and Germany, therefore Mr. Henderson stood up in the House of Commons yesterday and announced that he would move to reduce the customs duty on shirts to 15 per cent., unless the Canadian manufacturers promised to use more cotton in that part of the shirt where he has found the cotton "shy." Mr. Henderson has probably heard of the advice given by Sir John Macdonald the Hon. Sandfield Macdonald, when one of those distinguished gentlemen was premier of Canada and the other was premier of Ontario. Sandfield used to wear very tall collars—so tall, in fact, that his ears appeared to be in danger, and Sir John advised him to ensure the warmth and comfort of his legs by transferring a few inches of the collar to the other end of the shirt. In those days cotton was dear, for the American war had sadly interfered with agricultural operations in the South, and re-construction was not complete. But cotton is cheap now. Mr. Henderson estimates that the expenditure of 1½ cents by the manufacturer would provide enough cotton to supply the needed addition to the shirt tail. The House did not take any action upon his proposition to reduce the duty, but the manufacturers have their warning, and it will be their own fault if they fail to profit thereby. The Canadian shirt-wearers are a mighty power in politics, and with Mr. Henderson as their leader they can make and unmake Governments.—Ham. Times.

The Kootenay Mail Service.

Dr. Montague called attention to the indifferent mail service into the Kootenay mining regions. People were suffering great inconveniences from it.

The Postmaster-General said that he expected Chief Inspector Sweetman would return from British Columbia with a full report in a few days. He fully realized that the service was not what it ought to be. He congratulated many extensions during the year, which would cost considerable money, but it was quite impossible for him to reach any estimate as to the cost, and consequently he had not put in an estimate. Charges were abnormally high, but he hoped before very long to organize such a mail service as would give satisfaction to everybody.

EQUALITY.

All men are equal in God's sight;
There is no black and there is no white;
There is no high and there is no low;
There is no friend and there is no foe;
And earthly passion and earthly pride
The glance of the Godhead cannot abide.
The petty distinctions of rank and caste
Are shriveled and shrunk in the furnace blast
Of God's great love when the angel Death
Has stilled the heart beats, and stopped the breath;
And the gates of heaven as wide do swing
For the lowliest peasant as the lordliest king;
And the fires of hell burn just as bright
For the rich or poor, for the black or white.

—J. C. Hrennan in London Sun.

Culture Alone Not Sufficient.

In our days culture has been proposed as a substitute for religion and poetry offered as a better guide for our lives than the loving word of God. "More and more," says Matthew Arnold, "mankind will discover that we have to turn to poetry to interpret life for us, to console us, to sustain us. Without poetry our science will appear incomplete, and most of what now passes with us for religion and philosophy will be replaced by poetry." But it were as well to offer moonlight instead of warm sunlight, for poetry and culture are largely a reflection of religion, and history shows us that they cannot long survive its absence. Men of a vaguely speculative bent and a more than ordinary share of refinement, like Matthew Arnold or Emerson, may here and there be found, who think they find in culture all that they need to direct and purify their lives. Æsthetic movements and Brook Farm experiments may, when they are successful, beget an elevating influence for a time, but in the end culture, left to itself, will become the culture of Nero and Petronius Arbiter and society that of Herculaneum and Pompeii.—American Quarterly Review.

A St. Louis Experiment.

The advanced or advancing women of St. Louis are to have a billiard room of their own, with the incidental accompaniments of a bowling alley, a place in which to read the papers and a mysterious something or somethings rather vaguely described as "other features." All this is to be provided as a strictly business venture by a man who has hitherto sought only the patronage of masculine players of the scientific game, and to his new establishment he proposes to admit any woman, whether alone or accompanied by a husband, brother or sweetheart. Nothing is said about friends or mere acquaintances, but it is probable that they, too, will be allowed to enter when properly introduced and professing an inclination to assume in proper time one or the other of the nearer and dearer relationships. The experiment has as yet been tried in only one place—Vienna. There it is said to have worked well, and St. Louis is watching with interest to see what the developments will be on American soil. —St. Louis Correspondence.

For Summer Lounging.

Just now, with summer on its way, big, luxurious chairs in rattan begin to look inviting. One comfortable, cool looking affair is enameled in gray green and has cushions of the same color in china silk attached to it. Other chairs are painted wood brown, some are forest green and some are red. The cushions are sometimes covered in denim and sometimes in cool, striped, slippery Indian grass cloth.

For the summer drawing room spindling chairs are pretty and dainty looking, even though they do not seem particularly useful. Still there's not much to be said in favor of the little chairs, even though the various monarchies are held responsible. They boast choice bits of delicate brocade or at times priceless tapestries, which gives one a chance to murmur an appreciative bit of tapestry jargon.—New York Journal.

Cruelty to Goldfish.

It may not be generally known that there is cruelty in the keeping of goldfish. Half of such captives die from sheer want of rest. As fish have eyes so formed that they cannot endure the light, in a glass vessel they are in an entirely wrong place, as is evident from the way in which they dash about and go around and round until fairly worn out.

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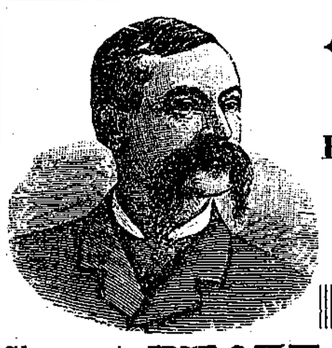

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SLOCAN CITY, B.C.

ABSENT.

I wish I could see him just like he used to be—
The little chubby fellow that toddled after me;
I wish I could hear him still shouting at his play
Before the angels entered and carried him away;
How full of childish mischief the little toddler seemed—
Of how to tease and worry I sometimes think he dreamed:
He plugged my half-ripe melons, made whipcord of my gears,
And left the yard gates open to tempt the roving steers.

At night when he'd grown weary he'd climb up on my knees,
And, nestling cheeks against me, plead: "Yist one story, p'ease."
Or in his red chair sitting and gazing in the fire,
He asked a hundred questions too knotty for a sage.
But now his chair is vacant and covered o'er with dust,
His little knife unopened and yielding fast to rust;
And now the night-time lonely grows yet more lonely still,
Awed by the dreary scoldings made by the whip-poor-will.

And when the neighbors visit, and bring along their boys,
I seem to feel his silence more plainly for their noise;
And then his mother, trying to hold up true and brave,
Feels all her thoughts still brooding about our wee one's grave.
We miss his cheerful laughter, his rompings on the floor—
If God had sent an angel we'd not have loved it more!
And while we must bow humbly unto His will, I know,
I somehow often think that I'd like myself to go.

—Will T. Hale

CAPITAL FOR MINING.

It is proverbially difficult to get capital for mining operations. Most capitalists have, at one time or another, "taken a flyer" in a mining proposition, and in the majority of cases it has led to the illustration of the maxim, "once bit, twice shy." But there are tides in financial enthusiasm, and now and then a period comes when past losses seem to be forgotten, and when, stimulated by the brilliant success of some fortunate mining enterprises, the wary capitalist again ventures to try his luck in "digging."

Such a period has now arrived, and it may be opportune to offer a few reflections that may be serviceable in guiding Canadians how to profit by the golden opportunity of securing capital for the promotion of their mining industry.

Up to the present time the recent development of mining in British Columbia has been largely due to American enterprise, but during the last few months a great interest has arisen in England in favor of gold mining in Ontario and British Columbia, and up to the month of May some forty companies had been registered in London, proposing operations in British Columbia.

This interest is due to the following facts: For two years previous to the Jameson raid, great fortunes had been made by the rise in value of the mining shares of South African and West Australian companies, and some money had actually been received from dividends. But the political troubles in South Africa, and poor results from West Australian operations, had led to a great decline in the market value of shares, and stopped speculation in those quarters. The decline of American securities, and the instability of financial affairs in the United States, had checked investment in that direction, and a plethora of capital accumulated in London. This found some outlet in bicycle and other industrial companies, but the memory of African mining profits kept attention eager for the discovery of new fields for mining speculation. Then came news of actual dividends being paid by British Columbia mines, and of some successes in Ontario. The prospect of a new field of operations under the British flag was eagerly hailed, and kindly attention was given to Canadian proposals.

A study of the situation leads to the following observations: In consequence of this favorable inclination, London has been flooded with offers of Ontario and British Columbia properties, many of which are undeveloped prospects that the shrewd English investor is wary of. Some of these have secured working capital, but it is very doubtful if any considerable number have been sold, and it is very well to warn our Canadian prospectors and promoters that there is a very small chance of getting any cash in England for undeveloped properties. There are, however, two classes of enterprises that have succeeded, and are likely to succeed. The first is one that but few can be privileged to enter. It is those companies who can secure eminent public Canadians as directors or managers, such as Prime Ministers, Lieutenant-Governors, Agent Generals and other well known officials. The belief of the English people in the probity of public men in their own country is such that they will subscribe capital to be handled by they who are honored with office in British Colonies—a very high tribute to official character. Companies have been floated without any properties to offer, but with the assurance that these trusted men would buy something good with the money paid in. It is sincerely to be hoped that for the sake of official reputation, as well as for the reward of the faithful investors, something good will be found.

The second class of enterprises that may succeed at the present juncture, is where the owner of properties is willing to give away one-half or two-thirds interest for the sake of working capital. He cannot expect to get much or any cash for the property, unless he has gov reports from experts favorably known to the capitalists or the public, or until an independent examination has been made by the representative of the capitalist. It is well that this should be thoroughly understood by those who are disposed to go to London to sell mining claims, and much disappointment and loss would be saved if owners would delay going to London until their properties were sufficiently developed to bear endorsement, as capable of becoming productive mines at an early period. But if they are content to take one-third of the shares of a company in exchange for their properties, with the assurance of a fair amount of working capital, then, if they have good references for themselves and good reports on their properties, let them go, with good hopes of success. This, too, is the fair thing to do with improved properties. Let the owner be willing to risk his mineral claim against the investor's capital for working, or at most, if he cannot afford to do this, only ask for his bare expenses in cash in addition to the shares. It may seem to be giving away too much, but few who have not been to London know what it costs to obtain capital there, even privately, or can realize the enormous expense of floating a public property.

Should mine owners be willing to adopt this policy at the present juncture, a large development of Canada's mineral industries might ensue, which would be of vast benefit to the Dominion; for success in any business in a country leads to a favorable inclination to invest in its undertakings generally.

But is greatly to be deprecated that improved properties should be sold outright, as the failure of these would be most discouraging to investors, and would be detrimental to Canada's mining development. Investors, of course, dislike even to lose working capital, but they are particularly averse to paying money to the owners of improved properties for the privilege of risking the working capital, by which alone the properties can be proved. They are quite right in asking the owner to risk his interest against their money.

The success already secured in British Columbia and Ontario gives assurance that there is a good chance for the profitable development of well selected lands, and if the boomer and wild cat promoter can be kept out of the field, and owners will be content to take the chance of future prosperity from the working of the properties, there is every reason to believe that Canada will speedily take a front place among the mining countries of the world.—Canadian Mining Review.

A Courteous Affair on the Border.

I don't suppose there was ever a more genteel and courteous affair on the border than the little fracas that happened between Deadwood Bill and Long Jack, in 1868. There was bad blood between 'em and one day they met in Primrose city.

"Let's see," mused Bill, as he looked the other over; "haven't we bin introduced at some time?"

"We hev," was the smiling reply. "If I'm not 'way off, you ar' the critter called Deadwood Bill, and one of the best shots in the West."

"Ah—thanks! And I'm takin' it that you ar' the galoot knoon as Long Jack, who has allus outjumped, outhollered and outfit everything he bucked up agin in this glorious kentry."

"Pre-cisely. Glad to see you, Bill."

"And glad to meet you, Jack. I take it that ye ar' a gentleman?"

"Fur shore."

"So'm I. That makes two gentlemen of us. When d'ye want it to come off?"

"Oh, any time. That is, I'm goin' inter a game of poker purty quick, and may not be through before two o'clock. Kin ye wait till two?"

"Sartinly. Make it three if yo' say so."

"No; two will do. It's mighty kind of ye, but one gentleman never keeps another gentleman waitin'. Call at the Bucktail saloon when yer ready."

At two o'clock that afternoon Deadwood Bill approached the Bucktail salon with a gun in either hand and sent a man in to ask Long Jack if he was through with the game and ready for business

"All ready, and bin waitin' fifteen seconds fur him," was the reply as Jack stood up in the middle of the floor and pulled his guns. Then, turning to the proprietor of the place he said:—

"Sam, I hope this little affair won't put you out any."

"Oh, no, no!" replied Sam, "just go right ahead and never mind me."

"Sorry to disturb anybody," said Bill to a crowd of a dozen around him at the door, "but I'll get through with this matter as quick as possible."

Then he took a running jump and landed in the saloon, and there was a rapid pop! pop! for sixty seconds. Then the fusillade ceased, and the smoke lifted to reveal two dead men lying on the floor.

"Boys," said Sam to the men who crowded in, "it was a fair fout and a genteel fout. They died like regular gentlemen."

The crowd stared at the faces of the dead and nodded approval.

"And they shall be buried like gentlemen," continued Sam. "Here, you Chinese heathen, take this dollar and go out and dig two holes and plant these gentlemen on their backs and give 'em elbow room to shake hands in the next world!"

Tall Tales From Kansas.

Several stories which the reader can or can not believe, just as he sees fit, were started after the Seneca tornado, two years ago, had violated the State law in reference to the malicious destruction of property and departed for parts unknown. Probably the best one was this: A man was riding along on horseback with a jug of whisky tied with a strap to the saddle-horn. After the blow had ceased, the jug-handle was found inside the jug and the strap was sticking out of the nozzle, the jug having been blown inside out without spilling a drop of liquor.

Probably the story which better illustrates the position of the Populist farmer in Kansas than any told in recent years is this:

Kansas man (visiting in the East)—"Yes, sir, Kansas is the country for the farmers. Look at her vast prairies covered with crops so heavy that they make whole counties sink down in the middle. Look at her corn crop, so vast that it crowded township lines into the river.

Same Kansas man (at the Populist meeting in his own neighborhood)—"Fellow-sufferers, dry weather, Hessian flies, and gold bugs prey like vampires on our State. Our once fair State is plastered over with mortgages so heavy that we have to bore a hole through them with an auger in order to plant corn. Rouse, ye slaves!"

There has been a premium offered for the capture of the man who started this clever lie: "A Kansas farmer planted his farm in popcorn, and gathered it into his barn. The barn took fire, the corn popped and filled a ten-acre field. His old mare, thinking it a snowstorm, lay down and froze to death."

In discussing the question in Western Kansas not long ago, a citizen from the short-grass country said: "I think that Kansas is in need of a good deal of irrigation. There are times when it is so dry in the western part of the State that you have to soak a hog over night before he will hold swill. There are places where water is wet only on one side."—Kansas City Journal.

An Incautious Jeweler.

"Will you please examine that diamond," said a man who had stepped into a down town jewelry store yesterday, "and tell me what you think of it? If it is a good stone I think I will buy it."

The jeweler took the gem, which was unset, and looked at it critically for a moment. Then, in confidential tones, he said:

"Well, to tell you the truth, that isn't a very good stone. It hasn't much fire; it is badly cut, and there is something here that looks very much like a flaw."

Then he held the diamond under a microscope and examined it carefully finally observing:

"No, it isn't exactly a flaw, but I shouldn't call it a perfect stone. Now, if you want something really fine, I have here——"

"Excuse me," the other man interrupted, "I guess I will not buy a diamond today. This is a stone that one of your clerks let me take Saturday on approval. I deposited $50 on it. Please let me have my money, and we will call the deal off."

The money was handed over without any comment, but there was a grieved expression upon the jeweler's countenance that told the story of a lesson well learned.

A Canine Story.

"Lie down, sir!"

The words were spoken by a plainly-dressed man who was passing the front yard of a handsome dwelling at the corner of the avenue, and were addressed to a large Newfoundland dog that stood on the walk just inside the gate winking solemnly at him.

"Lie down, sir!" he repeated.

The animal paid no attention to the command.

"If you can make him lie down," observed the man sitting on the veranda in his shirt sleeves and smoking a cigar, "I'll give him to you."

"Representative of the canine family," said the stranger, speaking to the dog again in a more authoritative tone, "assume instantly a recumbent position!"

Promptly, but in a dignified manner, the dog obeyed, and the plainly-dressed stranger went inside, took the animal by the collar, and led him away without a word.

He was a detective, in search of a Newfoundland dog that had been stolen from a family in Boston.—Chicago Tribune.

Growing Under the Microscope.

This is something that we read of in most books on the microscope, and although it is not by any means true plant growth, it is very curious and beautiful. Procure a little Collomia seed, which may be had from seedsmen. Take one of the seeds, and with a razor, or very sharp knife, cut off a very thin slice. Lay this slice on a slip of glass (an ordinary slide), cover it with a thin glass cover, and, the microscope being in a vertical position, lay it on the stage. If you wish to incline the microscope you must use a square glass cover, and not a round one, and hold the cover to its place by means of a very fine rubber ring. Now, bring the thin slice of seed into focus and then apply a drop of water to the edge of the glass. The water will penetrate between the glasses and moisten the seed, which will at once throw out a very large number of spiral fibres, giving it the appearance of veritable germination. Beginners will find it easier to perform this experiment if one will apply the water while the other looks through the instrument. A single drop is enough.

Good Reason for Headaches.

Dr. Lees told one amusing story about Orsini, the plotter, at Blaydon Hall, which showed the latter as a very simple man. Orsini, at one time, complained every morning of his head. "I 'ave one bad headache," he used to say at breakfast to Mrs. Cowen. One night, Joseph Cowen detected a strong smell of gas proceeding from Orsini's room. He went to see what was the matter, and found the explanation of Orsini's bad headaches. The room was quite dark, and the gas had not been turned off. "What did you do with the gas?" asked Cowen. "Blew him out," said Orsini, who had never seen a gas-burner before. The headaches then ceased; they were effectually cured some months later at the instance of the Emperor of the French.—Westminster Gazette.

NOTICE.

Know ye all men by these presents: That the following individuals will be tried at Burton court house at 10 a. m. before W. W. Stuart, Justice of de Peace, for being Drunk, ay, Dam'd Drunk, etc., etc.

The Ancient Kid,
Doc,
Roarin' Rorie,
The Lacrosse Kid,
The Pretty Frenchman,
The Tail Sawyer,
The Wild Swan,
The Windy Kid.

The above notice was posted in Burton City the other day, and the LEDGE correspondent states that the boys actually had to do time on local improvements for allowing too much boozereno to place them in a jagified condition.

Robie, Denver's new merchant tailor, is at present located next door to Hoben's store, and guarantees every thing made in his establishment to be O. K. or no sale.

Plenty of Powder, Fuse, Caps, Picks, Drills and other supplies for miners at Bourne Bros.

AN EGYPTIAN W DDING.

The Procession and the Music—The Ceremony—At the Banqueting Hall—The Ladies Escorted to the Harem—Personal Appearance of the Bride.

But, notwithstanding the inferior position held by the weaker sex, a wedding in Egypt is a very fine social function. The bride drives through the streets in a carriage trimmed gayly with ribbons, escorted by singing women, and followed by other carriages filled with her friends. She is on her way to her new home, the groom's house, where the reception is given. She has no dot, but furnishes her living apartments as her gift to her husband. It is very easy for any European to get an invitation to these affairs, as their presence is considered an honor; and we were most fortunate in seeing and especially fine wedding, as both bride and groom were very high in the social scale—he was the son of Ahmed Pasha Chouery, Under Secretary of State for the Interior; the bride was the daughter of the physician to the late Khedive.

About ten o'clock we drove out to a large country house on the Shoobra Road, which is in the fashionable quarter of Cairo. As we got out of the carriage we were met by a gentleman in European dress, but wearing the "fez," who spoke French fluently, and who welcomed us in the name of the groom. We had to wait a moment, as just then a procession approached—eunuchs carrying lanterns on poles, a band of native musicians, and then two very young men in evening dress, one of whom was the groom, who was on his way to a mosque to pray, before returning to claim his bride; there is no church ceremony. After exchanging the usual polite nothings with the groom, who spoke French, we entered the house—first into a large hall with a fountain in the centre, around which and on divans against the walls sat men in all kinds of costumes; in one corner was a group of native singers. A sheikh sang the solos, which he improvised, and which we supposed were very witty, judging from the expression on the faces of the listening crowd, who every few moments testified their approval by ejaculating "Ha!" The gentlemen of the party left us and went to the banqueting hall, where there was a feast for one thousand persons. We ladies were escorted to the harem, which was more like a scene from the "Arabian Nights" than anything we had yet seen—room after room filled with very elegantly dressed Egyptian women without their veils and in all the glory of their best clothes and jewels, as such occasions are among the few when they have an opportunity of displaying them. Very black and very ugly female slaves were crouching about all dressed in brilliant-colored gowns, wearing many necklaces, ear-rings, nose-rings, bracelets and anklets. They love to adorn themselves in this fantastic way. Every animate thing in Egypt seems to wear some sort of jewelry; even the donkeys have necklaces of bright beads or brass coins, and every fellah or fellahine wears a blue bead ring set in brass or silver. On the bed in what we shall call the "dressing-room" were innumerable richly embroidered velvet cases containing the veils and shawls of the guests.

The bride was seated on a throne in a large, brilliantly lighted room. Not only were candles placed in every available spot but there were six big church candles, which were lighted just before the groom entered. This room and the adjoining bed-room and dressing-room were those which she had furnished. The walls were covered with pink brocade, and the furniture and curtains with pink satin. On a table in the bedroom was a handsome gold tray, upon which were two gold ewers and cups. The wash stand had crystal bowls and pitchers, and we noticed a cake of Lubin's soap. The towels were of the finest linen, embroidered in gold. Beside the bed we saw a little pair of white satin slippers and a larger pair of white fur. The bride looked very young; she sat absolutely still to be gazed at by a roomful of women; she wore a pink gown embroidered in gold, and many handsome diamonds, among her gifts were three diamond tiaras and one hundred and twenty-eight shawls. The poor child seemed all tired out. There she been sitting since six o'clock, and it was then nearly twelve.

At last we heard cries and shouts; the eunuchs came in, and tried to clear every one out of the room; but, fortunately, we had made the acquaintance of a young Turkish lady who spoke French, and she told us where to stand, which we did firmly, although we were pushed and pulled about terribly in the confusion. A band of slaves, beating drums and giving the most piercing yells, came, followed by others carrying lanterns, and then the groom—who was the only man present. He walked up to the throne, lifted the little bride's veil, and kissed her. After this the friends all offered their congratulations. We were told to go down stairs, where there was dancing until a very late hour.—Correspondence Christian Union.

PRODUCTS OF THE MINES.

While boring for water, a farmer at Millersburg, Ind., struck a four-foot vein of coal at a depth of seventy-five feet.

Coal of an excellent quality and in large deposits has been discovered at Djebeli-Ebou-Feyaz, in the district of Zor, in Asia Minor.

The Australian colony of Victoria produced 663,000 ounces of gold last year, an increase of 41,000 ounces over 1891, and the largest yield since 1886.

There were 4,300,000 tons of bituminous coal mined in Alabama in 1891. In 1892 the production was 5,272,000 tons, an increase of nearly 22 per cent.

The total gold production of central Queensland for the last year was 160,000 ounces, with ore averaging one ounce thirteen pennyweight to the ton.

An ingot of gold weighing 2 1-2 ounces, and worth about $50, is changed by the gold beaters into sheets so thin that it would take 48,000 to measure an inch in height. By the labor or beating the gold acquires a value of $400, making over 26,000 sheets of gold foil or gold leaf, as it is usually called.

From the Argonaut.

A little Boston girl, about four or five years old, was enjoying a slide upon the sidewalk when her heels flew up and she fell with great force upon the stones. A lady picked her up, and asked, kindly: "You poor little mite, how did you fall?" The tiny child looked up into her kind friend's face, and with the tears streaming down her cheeks, sobbed: "Vertically, ma'am."

When in Vancouver stop at the Manor House. †

A carload of groceries just in at Bourne Bros.

The Newmarket.

New Denver, B.C.

Is situated on the banks of the beautiful Slocan Lake, and guests can sit upon the balcony and gaze upon the grandest scenery in America without extra charge The fire escape system is excellent. The rooms are airy and decorated with the latest results of the wall paper art. The exterior of the hotel is painted in colors that harmonize with the idealistic scenery. The Dining Room is always provided with food that is tasty, digestible and satisfying to the inner economy of man. The Bar is replete with the most modern, as well as ancient brands of nerve producers.

Goldbugs, Silver Democrats, Canadian Capitalists, Prospectors, Miners, Tenderfeet, Ten Mile Millionaires and Pilgrims of every shade in politics, religion or wealth are welcome at this house.

Stranger,

make for the Newmarket when you reach the Slocan metropolis and do not forget the Landlord's name; it is

Henry Stege.

Hotel Sandon; SANDON

—This New House,—

With the old name, is well equipped to accomodate a large number of Guests. The building is plastered and the rooms are unsurpased for comfort in the Slocan, while in the Dining Room can be found the best food in the market.

ROBERT CUNNING - - - Proprietor

Say,

Partner!

Have Your Folks Read The Ledge ?

The Clifton House,

Sandon.

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.

Ore Bags

Turner, Beeton & Co.

Wholesale Merchants, Shippers and Importers.

VICTORIA, B. C. Kootenay Branch—NELSON, B. C. LONDON, ENG.

A large stock of all sized bags always on hand in Nelson

The St. James Hotel,

NEW DENVER, B.C.

Is a new house, with new furniture and everything comfortable for the taaveling public. The bar has the best goods in the market. ANGRIGNON BROS., Proprietors.

Vancouver Sash & Door Co.,

Amalgamated with Genelle & Co.

Prepared to furnish

Rough and Coast Dressed Lumber,

Sash & Doors, Moulding, Finishings, Etc.

Office, Warehouse and Yard: NAKUSP.

J. B. McGHIE, Local manager

Nakusp, B.C.

C. S. RASHDALL, Notary Public. A. E. FAUQUIER.

RASHDALL & FAUQUIER

MINES & REAL ESTATE.

N W DENVER, B.C.

MINING INTERESTS BOUGHT, SOLD AND BONDED. CORRESPONDENCE —INVITED—

Complete lists of claims for sale. Abstracts of claims, conveyancing.

A new stock of

Gents' Furnishings,

Special lines in balbreggan, Carpets, Mats, Floor and Table Oilcloth and Linoleum.

Also the latest styles in Dress Goods and Trimmings; in silks and velvets and buttons; Sheeting and Pillow Cotton. Other articles too numerous to mention. Millinery the latest style always on hand.

MRS. W. W. MERKLY.

FRED J. SQUIRE

Nelson, B. C.

Merchant Tailor.

Full Line of Suitings and Trouserings always on hand.

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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

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1897.

CAPITAL FOR OUR MINES.

The first international gold mining convention was held in Denver last week, and the ringing words of Governor Adams in his address to the gathering have been telegraphed, in whole or in part, all over the world. Think what an extensive advertisement this was for the gold mines of Colorado, and then turn to consider what very little is being done in any organized manner to attract attention to the mines of British Columbia. We are awakening to this, but very slowly. We have a West Kootenay Mining Protective Association, but it seems to be doing little, in fact nothing in this direction.

Governor Adams in his first sentence said the object of the convention was to increase the output of gold, "More gold" was their cry. This was no treason to silver, however, but because the ballot of the American people had declared against the double standard, and the Boreas of legislation had blown cold upon their hopes. Therefore this convention was for gold and was out for capital to increase its output, although probably a majority of the delegates were staunch friends of the white metal and believe no country can do a prosperous business on a single monetary standard.

In the course of his eloquent address which thus had perforce to be entirely for the yellow metal, Governor Adams showed how and why mining as an industry is one of the best paying investments that can be made, and in such general terms that his remarks are more applicable to the Slocan—where we have so much rich mineral only awaiting capital to dig it out—than to the wealthy state of Colorado. This is, in part, what he said of mining in general:

"Since 1892 gold, silver and copper mines are about the only industry that has paid dividends. If this convention can turn the attention of capital from unproductive investments to legitimate mining, it will have advantaged country and investor alike Business care and sense in mining will pay better than most lines of investment. Prospecting as a road to individual fortune may be an illusion; the pathfinder seldom enjoys his own discovery, as even good mines require large expenditure, but legitimate mining as a vocation is a profitable business. Many people act and invest as though mining was exempt from the requirements of prudence and judgment, which other investments demand. If you invest in mines as you do in a hat pool at the races you might as well try Monte Carlo; your chances of gain are just as good, and there is little difference in the moral aspect of such investing.

"Mining is a legitimate business and not a gambling venture. It is the mark of the conservative to decry mining as a gamble, a risky speculation. Generally, these cautious, wise conservatives invest in railroad and other securities. If you could examine their list of stocks today you would, perhaps find Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, Union Pacific, Leather Cordage and other similar stocks which these wise men bought at top prices and recommended to widows and orphans as solid income securities.

"The craze of the past generation has been railroads. We have gridironed the nation with parallel lines. It has taken almost a revolution and untold disaster to small investors to convince them that stock in many of these over-mortgaged roads has as little intrinsic value as a share in Bob Ingersoll's heaven. Investors have been afraid of propositions looking to the development of our great mineral wealth, yet have welcomed with open purses securities that had no foundation but that that element of nature of which the scriptures say 'thou canst not tell whence it cometh and whether it goeth'"

Now, never has there been a time so propitious for interesting capital in the mining industries. Never have the manufacturing industries, especially in the United States. been so depressed, and the coffers of the banks been so stuffed with unproductive capital. Those are the commercial facts. Politics, as Governor Adams insinuated, in its demonetization of silver, has had much to do with this depression; but anyone can see that a large majority of the American people will at the next election insist upon the immediate adoption of a double standard.

With this surity in the future, which carries with it a certainty that silver cannot fall much below its present price and must later on advance; with mechanical skill and invention and science joining hands to reduce the expenses of silver mining; and with railways so handy that transportation is less of a serious problem, the shyness of capital to invest in this industry will be overcome.

What shall be done to attract some of this hoarded capital to the Slocan, whose mines take less money to put on a paying basis than any in the world? Some organized effort ought to be made to inform the money centers of our great mineral wealth, and to impress it upon them. For want of any better suggestion why not follow the example of the gold mines of Colorado; get up a strong organization to officially represent the greatest white metal camp in the world, and call it the Slocan Silver Mining Association? Or, have you any better suggestion to offer?

SANDON'S property-owners would seem to have decided by a very large majority in favor of incorporation, and with such a payroll from the surrounding mines as she will have next year, it would seem to be a step in the right direction. Certainly the government has done little for Sandon, and it is equally certain that before the summer is out, those who have to live in Sandon will be clamoring for a purification of the circumambient atmosphere.

THE NEXT WAR.

THE theatre of the next great war will be in the North Pacific ocean, and the news that the great naval forces of the United States and Japan are engaged in deadly conflict on the Hawaiian archipalego, may be looked for by the first incoming steamer. Appearances indicated for years past, that no two nations could be on more friendly terms than the United States and Japan, but a fly has been discovered in the salve, and diplomatic friction has for several weeks been on the increase between the two powers until protest has grown to ultimatum and the mailed hand of diplomacy has in each case become more defiant. It has now come to that stage which does not permit of any retreat on the part of either power without a loss of prestige to the national honor which would be fatal on either side. It is true that the people of the United States have not been consulted in any public manner which would afford them an opportunity of expressing themselves as a nation, as to whether they would or would not approve of the annexation of Hawaii, with or without the consent of its people, but the indications are that the McKinley cabinet will force the hand of the nation, and having commenced the war and continued it for a year, entailing a frightful loss of life and depletion of their navy, the dear people will, when the war clouds roll by, be able to afford time to ruminate on some novel and unprecedented proceedings.

One thing that will strike the thinking people of the United States is that a Jingo, in the presidential chair can—the constitution of the United States to the contrary—go to war without the consent of Congress. A war with Japan, would bring some strange experiences to the United States "Jingo."

SLOCAN seems to have suddenly loomed up in the horizon of our provincial rulers. No sooner is it announced that the Lieutenant-Governor is to spend a few days with us, than we hear that George Bohun Martin, chief commissioner of lands and works is to pay us a visit. We must take from a grain to a bushel of salt with the latter statement. It is too much to expect that a cabinet minister would destroy the equilibrium of his alleged mentality by seeing things as they really are. The shock would be too great. The burst of the bile of blatant ignorance would flood his system and choke all further official utterance.

JAPS IN CALIFORNIA.

"Labor Commissioner Fitzgerald, of San Francisco, not unnaturally envious of Dennis Kearney's laurels, is kept awake nights by the encroachments of Japanese cheap labor. The sight of a little brown man working in the fields under a temperature which drives Mr. Fitzgerald's countrymen to the seclusion of the tent where the demijohn is kept, fills his soul with anguish and his mouth with foam. He has lately heard that Japs are working in the beet fields, whereupon he telegraphs to Senator Perkins: 'Under existing circumstances beet industry is of little benefit to common farm labor.'

'Things have indeed come to a pretty pass when Japanese are raising beets on American soil and no one clubs them on the head, or even sticks a knife through them. Was it for this that the heroic natives fought and bled under Kearney and O'Donnell? Your Jap is a more insidious foe than the heathen Chinee. As a house servant he is not so popular as the exile from Quong-Tung, because in his impudence he demands so many hours a day to go to school. He wil not allow bed making, cooking or dish washing to interfere with his studies. True, he is sober and industrious, and so far from competing ruinously in the labor market, he exacts the uttermost farthing of the current rate of wages; but his insatiable greed for learning is intolerable. He wants to take away, when he returns to the kingdom of the sunrise, not only the sayings which his frugality has enabled him to accumulate, but a stock of knowledge which his rivals seldom acquire. Fortunate it is that sleepless patriots like Fitzgerald are keeping a glassy eye on his wiles. They have not yet educated the small boy to stone him as he passes in the streets, but as he trots along, with a market basket on his arm and a sarcastic smile on his lips, they spit and scowl. The requirements of high civilization are imperative."

Evidently the United States is fast becoming too narrow as a field of labor for any one but the "native."

THE number of business failures reported by Bradstreet's last month was 7024, and during the same period the bank clearings showed a decrease of 4 per cent. If this condition of affairs does not force capital to investigate the profits in mining, nothing will.

THE suggestion to organize a Slocan silver association in order to attract wide attention to this district is one worthy of careful considoration.

ONLY NEEDS A STARTER.

To Make Slocan Lake Famous for Summer Residences.

What an event it will be when the first private yacht appears on Slocan lake? Then will follow the erection of villas on the edge of the water, and the mine owners who winter in Florida or Southern California, will bring back hosts of friends for this brief but gorgeous summer in the cool shadows of the snow-clad mountains. E. H. Tomlinson, president of the Last Chance for instance, left here in November to escape the rigors of a northern winter, and returned last week because the eastern centers of population were getting too hot to hold him, and he didn't relish the idea of seeing men fall dead in the street of sunstroke.

When the raw-hiding was going on from his mine, he was sailing the blue summer seas of the coast of Florida and among the islands of the Caribbean sea. Such an enthusiastic yachtsman as Mr. Tomlinson will not long remain without a prim vessel with which to pursue his pleasure while here.

Frank Woods, the general manager of the Last Chance, also spends his winters south, and he also returned last week from a long stay in the sunshine of the neighborhood of Los Angeles. He will also think of building a summer residence on the lake. It only needs just such a starter to make the magnificent scenery of Slocan lake famous throughout the world, and to bring here knickerbockered tourists and monocled mountain climbers from every corner of it.

SALE OF THE AJAX.

To a Strong Company That Will at Once Start Work.

The Ajax group of three claims, near the Noble Five and adjoining the American Boy, was purchased on Saturday evening by E. Wallace for the Ontario Gold Fields Development Co. The price paid was $15,000. The group consists of three claims, which were located in 1891, the Ajax, Crown Point and Random Shot. It was purhcased from the locators by Braden Bros. of Montana, who on Saturday disposed of it to the Ontario Co.

The Ajax and Crown Point have been worked for some time, there being some 400 feet of tunnel work on them. Shipments have been made from time to time, but the amount cannot be ascertained. This year there have been two shipments and another is now at the depot; the three will aggregate about 40 tons. The ore is heavy galena, running from 177 to 200 ounces silver, and 60 per cent lead. The new company will put in as large a force as can be worked and will rush development.

OUR MINERAL OUTPUT

The ore shipments from the Rossland camp for last week, as shown by the Rossland Miner's report, aggregated the magnificent total of 1,806 tons. This is the biggest week in the history of the camp and one of which any young camp in the world might be proud. It is more than 300 tons a day for the six working days in the week, and at the rate of nearly 100,000 tons a year. This ore is worth $30 a ton at least, probably much more, and the 1,806 tons we shipped last week added to the wealth of the world $50,000. In this connection we would like to call attention to the great record West Kootenay is making this year as a wealth producer. The Slocan country is now shipping about 700 tons of ore and concentrates a week, worth say $80 a ton or in the aggregate $56,000. The Nelson district is sending to the Hall Mines smelter about 1,200 tons a week, worth over $20 a ton, or $20,000 in the aggregate. The three districts—Rossland, Slocan and Nelson—are therefore producing ore to the value of $130,000 a week, which is at the rate of a little over $9,000,000 per year.

LEADER OF BOHEMIANS

Sketch of the Life of Barney Barnato.

UNTOLD WEALTH EASILY EARNED

It took a century before the days of the modern journalism to produce a score of different histories of Napoleon. It has taken but twenty-four hours to produce twice that number of "only authentic" histories of that Napoleon of finance, Barney Barnato.

Barnato was a gambler, pure and simple. It was his nature, his temperament, the very breath of his nostrils. Once get that fact firmly fixed in your mind, and you have the key to the whole of this remarkable man's remarkable career. From his earliest years he never feared "to put it to the touch and win or lose it all." And while the details are still confused, and all facts wanting upon which to form a hypothesis, time will prove that he had formulated in his own mind a wager of fate, and that his own life was the stake. If that is correct, he lost and paid the wager with his existence as proptly and unhesitatingly as he would have drawn a cheque upon his bank for a wager on a horse race.

BARNEY IN BOHEMIA

Barnato was already a considerable personage and a coming man when I first met him. He frequented the places in London which were the resort for the better class of Bohemians, if there be any classes in Bohemia. At that time he was a prosperous diamond broker in Hatton Garden, a rich man, but wfth no desire or opportunity, had he the social aspiration, to be anything more than a man about town.

Romano's, in the Strand a restaurant and bar kept by an Italian, familiarly known as "the Roman," was then the chosen and accepted resort of the London Bohemians—and a motley crew they were.

Of this set Barnato was an acknowledged leader. He was able to throw off all care when in convival society, and he frequently entertained the company with stories of his adventures travelling as a sleight-of-hand performer. Until he went to South Africa, according to his own story, he had never known what it was to have any considerable sum of money.

His origin he never spoke of, but he told with great charm of manner and skill as a raconteur, scores of stories of his experience as a juggler and prestidigitateur. He used to go out into the English provinces and show in the smaller towns, and if, after a few weeks of this provincial touring or "barnstorming," he came back to London with £50, he never went at it again until that munificent sum was exhausted. This life was the kind that then suited him, and the stories he told were suggestive always of "Signor Brunom" in "Cranford," for it was to such audiences that he catered.

FOND OF FINE LIVING

While at this time he had not yet filled the world's eye as the modern Monte Cristo, he was already a marked man in London. Like Lord Beaconsfield, he was a lover of the raiment which is gorgeous and the luxury which is prodigal. The famous white silk half hose, of which much has been written, were at that time, one of his "fads." He used laughingly to remark that they always were a comfort to him, because the boys who wore black silk stockings reminded him so forcibly of the Kaffirs in South Africa—you never could tell when they were clean.

Another of his amiable weaknesses was good eating, But he was a "gourmet," and not a "gourmand.' He ate sparingly and drank little, but from his earliest years the best that could be procured was not too good for him—if his purse allowed the expenditure. So none was surprised when he had wrested fortune from the hand of fate, to find him arrayed like Solomon in all his glory, but never in bad taste as to color, for he had a strong artistic sense and was an excellent judge of pictures.

In fact, it is a constant source of surprise, when I think of his own account of his early life, that he had so much refinement and good taste added to his native shrewdness and dashing speculative disposition.

HIS LOVE FOR GAMBLING

At that time, before the Barings' fatuous speculation in Argentines had bankrupted Capel Court, Barnato used to dabbled in stocks, through his love for gambling. In a stock broker's office, not far from Lombard street, where he kept an account, there was almost daily a "progressive" poker game after the clerks had closed their books and safes and departed. No one dined before 7, and usually at 8, and for two hours the stiffest game of poker I have ever seen was played in that office.

It was not "poker as she is played" in this country, but starting with a first bet limit of $5 (a sovereign), each player was permitted to not only raise it a sovereign, but to double the preceding bet. This was, of course, a double case of bluff and freeze out, but the men in the game, like Barnato himself, were gambling daily on the stock exchange in thousands, and to them it was only a filling of the time before dinner, and yet I have seen $10,000 change hands in that brief time.

OVERFLOWING WITH CHARITY

The charity of the Hebrew race is proverbial—and unlike most proverbs this one is veracious—but with Barnato it was not only a racial instinct, but it was a gambler's superstition. No street beggar ever passed him without his bestowing largesse if appealed to, and his shillings and half-crowns dispensed where only halfpence or coppers were looked or hoped for won him a daily crop of blessings which ought to weigh heavily on the credit side of the ledger of his existance.

I went with him once on a Sunday morning down Petticoat lane, one of the sights of London in those days. He was like a child in his enjoyment of the slumming. He spoke to the children in their own peculiar dialect, bestowing coins upon them, and altogether displayed that side of his nature which led him ten years afterward, when he had the whole world transfixed with amazement at the audacity and magnificence of his schemes, to hold court at breakfast time in company with a pet bulldog, at which time the humblest of his early associates or friends was welcomed with a personal hospitality which had a graceful charm no official audience could confer.

A SPHINX IN BUSINESS

But in business matters he was the Sphinx and the Great Mogul, both rolled into one. Added to this was a keen insight into that phase of human nature which he learned when he juggled the public with balls and swords and vanishing bird cages and disappearing coins. That taught him the great fundamental lessons of how easily the public is gulled and how dearly the public loves to be fooled.

P. T. Barnum did not know that any better than did Barney Barnato, but one put it to use with the "Woolly Horse" and the "Mermaid," and the other with South African diamond mines and golden lures. The result was the same.

He remarked one day when some one was commenting on the craze for brewery shares, which was then at its height:

"My dear boy, there are fashions in speculations as much as there are in coats and bonnets, and the man who tries to sell the public apples when they want eggs, or vice versa, is an ass."—Townsend Percy in N. Y. World.

A New Firm.

D. W. French & Co. have bought out the Sandon business of H. Giegerich, mining supplies. The head of the new firm was private secretary of Marcus Daly for ten years, and may be depended upon to know just what miners and prospectors are likely to need. A good many of the Marcus Daly men seem to be investing around Sandon.

Major Steele, of Macleod, H. Bently and S. R. Macdonell, of Lethbridge, and John Fernon, of Macleod, all of the "Ibex of Slocan," arrived in Kaslo on Wednesday evening. The property is going to ship a hundred tons of ore a month, if possible—Mr. Fraser said so—and build an aerial tram whether it is possible or not.

To dine at the Filbert, in Sandon, should be the aim of all lovers of good living. †

Plenty of Powder, Fuse, Caps, Picks, Drills and other supplies for miners at Bourne Bros.

PRESSES FOR SALE....

Two 10x15 jobbers; one a Gordon and the other an Excelsior, now called the Eclipse.

R. T. LOWERY.

NEW DENVER BRICK YARD.

First-class brick on hand and shipped to any part of the country.

GOETTSCHE & MAGNUSON, Props

NOTICE

All accounts owing the late firm of Hunter, McKinnon & Co., must be settled by August 1st, or they will be placed in Court for settlement. WM. HUNTER & CO., Silverton and Three Forks.

The Bar of the Windsor Hotel

In New Denver

Contains all the famous liquors of the present day. The cigars are from reliable makers and give out, when in action, an aroma that scents the immediate atmosphere with an odor that is pleasing to the olfactories of man.

In the billiard room of this hotel the ivory spheres can be set in motion whenever the public desires it.

ANGUS McGILLIVRAY

LINTON BROS' BOOK STORE.

CALGARY and SLOCAN CITY.

Books, Stationery,
Wall Paper,
Sporting Goods,
Fishing Tackle,
Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccoes,
Mineral Glasses, Mining Laws & Maps.

HOTELS OF KOOTENAY

THE NEWMARKET,
New Denver, H. Stege

ST. JAMES.
New Denver, Angrignon Bros.

WINDSOR RESTAURANT.
New Denver. A. Jacobson & Co.

THE FILBERT.
Sandon,

HOTEL SANDON.
Sandon, R. Cunning

THE CLIFTON HOUSE,
Sandon, John Buckley

THE MINERS EXCHANGE.
Three Forks, E. C. Weaver

HOTEL WELLINGTON,
Three Forks, J. S Reeder

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

ANTOINE MINERAL CLAIM.

Situated in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: In the Ruby Silver Basin, adjoining the Surprise Basin.

TAKE NOTICE that I, George Alexander, free miner's certificate, No. 74000, for myself and as agent for C. H. Green, free miner's certificate No. 77701, and for Alex Smith, free miner's certificate No. 74095, 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 30th day of June, 1897.

GEORGE ALEXANDER.

Posted at Antoine Mine, 30 June, 1897, by J. C. Ryan. jy15-ag15

DEMOCRAT MINERAL CLAIM.

Situated in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Southeast of the Twin Lakes.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Herbert T. Twigg, as agent for John G. Steel, free miner's certificate No. 84982 and William B. Cash free miner's certificate No. 78699, 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 15th day of July, 1897.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that sixty days after date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situated in the Slocan Mining Division, West Kootenay District, on Four Mile Creek, about three miles from the town of Silverton:

Commencing at a post on the north side of Four Mile Creek, marked "Kenneth Morrison, C. A. Gardner and E. W. Bradshaw's northeast corner," and running east 50 chains, thence south 30 chains, thence west 50 chains, thence north 30 chains to point of commencement, and containing 160 acres more or less.

Dated the 8th day of July, 1897.

KENNETH MORRISON,
C. A. GARDNER,
E. W. BRADSHAW.

jy15-ag15

NOTICE.

The estate of W. H. Smith, deceased.

All persons having claims against the above estate are requested to forward same to the undersigned for settlement on or before the 21st of July, 1897. And any person indebted to said estate is requested to settle with the undersigned on or before the said 21st of July, 1897. J. H. WERLEY,

Administrator of the estate of W. H. Smith, deceased.

Dated, this 7th day of July, 1897.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Charles Webster Callahan is no longer engineer for, and has no power to act in any way for the Vancouver & British Columbia General Exploration Co., or the Galena Mines Ld.

EVANS, COLEMAN & EVANS,
Vancouver, B.C., July 5, 1897. Agents.
jy8-ag8

THE LAND OF DIAMONDS

Interesting News of the Old World Across the Sea.

IN THE HEX RIVER MOUNTAINS

[Coe. Manchester Times.]

Kimberley, May 1.—I am six hundred and fifty miles, or, as a colonial would say, thirty-six hours from Capetown. The place is not an exciting one, but the journey was pleasanter than might be supposed. We stopped at some refreshment stations for each meal—breakfast, lunch and dinner—and these breaks of from half an hour to an hour greatly relieved the tedium. I had a very comfortable carriage all to myself, with seats that were convertible into tolerably good beds, with corridor and lavatory. So that on the whole, I was favorably impressed by the management of the Cape Government Railway. Unpunctuality was once its besetting sin, but under Sir James Sivewright's direction, great improvements have been made in this respect, and on its thirty-six hours' journey my train was only a quarter of an hour late.

The scenery from Capetown to Kimberly cannot be described as exhiliarating. For the first hour or two you are crossing the Cape Flats, sandy plains that extend from Table Mountain to Drakenstein range, at a distance of a little more than one hundred miles. However, the train passes through what I am assured is the best scenery in South Africa. Probably I should have been more impressed by the Hex River Mountains had this description not been applied to them; as it was, the expectations which it inspired were not realised. The range reaches a height of over 3000 feet, but in appearance is even more arid and desolate than the plain below. If disappointed in the scenic beauty however, one cannot but admire the engineering skill by which the apparently insurmountable barriers that the Hex River mountains offered to the railway have been overcome. In less than 30 miles there is a rise of about 2500 feet, and the gradients at times are one in forty. Even with these gradients it was necessary to lay the line on the corkscrew principle, and the sharpness of the curves reminded me of one of Mark Twain's stories. An engine-driver stopped his train one night because he saw a red light in front of him, and it was a minute or two before he discovered that it was the rear lamp of his own train. The story might well be told of the Hex River mountains.

Having ascended the Hex River meuntains, we begin the run across the Great Karroo, the dusty plain which particularly extends right away to Kimberley, although here and there the view is varied by a few brownish-looking trees. Olive Shreiner, of course, discovered the Karroo for the world, and since coming to the Cape I have found that she was only expressing in her charming style, the enthusiasm of many people who have spent some part of their lives in its lonely homesteads. So I take "The Story of an African Farm" out of my bag and compare my own visual impressions with the printed pages: "The plain was a weary flat of loose red sand, sparsely covered by dry Karroo bushes, that cracked beneath the tread like tinder, and showed the red earth everywhere. Here and there a snelk bush lifted its pale colored rods, and in every direction the ants and beetles ran about in the blazing sand. The red walls of the farm house, the zinc roof of the outbuildings, the stone walls of the kroals, all reflected the fierce sunlight until the eye ached and blenched."

The passage has a photographic accuracy, but as the unchanging scene presents itself to one, I cannot help thinking that the taste for Karroo life must certainly be an acquired one. Yet the few ostriches and sheep that I can occasionally see from the carriage window, which can get sustenance from these little Karroo bushes, represent in no inconsiderable part of the wealth of Cape Colony. Bare and desolate as the country seems, the value of its produce is suggested by the expensive wire fencing which, at many parts extends for miles along the side of the railway line. Of the large amount of trade carried on apart from the railway, one gets a picturesque glimpse, too in a bullock wagon outspanned on a rough sort of a road which crosses the metals at right angles. The huts and tents scattered about near the stations and sidings—where the trains pass each other—belong, for the most part to native workmen employed in the maintenance of the permanent way. The old mat huts of the natives are in Cape Colony rapidly being replaced by more substantial dwellings, this satisfactory change being hastened by a special tax which the government imposes on the former.

An unknown proverb has it that South Africa is a country where the rivers are without water, the flowers without scent, the fruit without flavor and the women without beauty. The proverb is unkind, as I say, and the ladies of Capetown have already proved it to be unjust. But my journey proved the partial truth, at any rate, of its first clause. With one exception, every river we crossed was only a river in name only; they were all perfectly dry, as the normal result of the South African summer. The Orange and the Vaal are the only streams in which there is a flow of water all the year round. We crossed the Orange river, about 80 miles from here, by an iron bridge over 1200 feet in length, which cost £60,000, and is the finest in the country. Between the Orange river and Kimberly the country has a much greener appearance, and trees are less scarce; it is in fact a typical veldt, which with the Karroo, is the significant word describing nearly the whole of the surface of South Africa.

It is not 15 years since the railway got as far as Kimberley. About two years since, Mafeking, the capital of Bechuanaland, became the terminus. It has recently been opened as far as Mochudi, about 350 miles from Kimberley. The line to Palapye is in the hands of the contractor but is about to be taken over by the government. Buluwayo, 503 miles from Kimberley, is of course the ultimate goal; and if the present hopes are realised, the capital of Rhodesia will be reached by the iron horse in September next. The Cape Government will then possess a railway system—of course, a single line one—through British South Africa of about 1100 miles, to say nothing of the line which is constructed in the Free State, and of which it is now joint owner with the Government of the Republic.

U. S. Postmasters.

For the information of Canadian postmasters THE LEDGE publishes the following about postal salaries in the United States.

There are four classes of postmasters, and all offices but the fourth class are presidential offices. That is, the postmaster receive their commissions direct from the president of the United States, and must be confirmed by the senate. Salaries are based upon the gross receipts of the office, according to the following schedule:

FIRTS CLASS.

Gross Receipts.	Salary.
$ 40 000 to $ 45 000	$3000
45 000 to 60 000	3100
60 000 to 80 000	3200
80 000 to 110 000	3300
110 000 to 150 000	3400
150 000 to 200 000	3500
200 000 to 260 000	3600
260 000 to 330 000	3700
330 000 to 400 000	3800
400 000 to 450 000	3900
450 000 to 500 000	4000
500 000 to 600 000	5000
600 000 and upward	6000

By special provision of law the salary of the postmaster of New York is made $8000.

SECOND CLASS.

$ 8 000 to $ 9 000	$2000
9 000 to 10 000	2100
10 000 to 11 000	2200
11 000 to 12 000	2300
13 000 to 16 000	2400
16 000 to 20 000	2500
20 000 to 24 000	2600
24 000 to 30 000	2700
30 000 to 35 000	2800
35 000 to 40 000	2900

THIRD CLASS.

$1900 to $2100	$1000
2100 to 2400	1100
2400 to 2700	1200
2700 to 3000	1300
3000 to 3500	1400
3500 to 4200	1500
4200 to 5000	1600
5000 to 5000	1700
6000 to 7000	1800
7000 to 8000	1900

And all other postoffices are in the fourth class and the compensation of the postmasters is based upon the cancellation of stamps. The schedule is as follows: On the first $50 or less per quarter, 100 per centum; on the next $100 or less, 60 per centum; on the next $200 or less, 50 per centum; on all the balance, 40 per centum.

Work on the Crow's Nest Line

Wm. Whyte, general western manager of the C.P.R., speaking of the Crow's Nest Line, says:

"We shall commence work immediately now that the matter is finally settled. The company has made some preliminary arrangements, but has done no actual construction work. We did not know what might happen at the last moment and wanted to be sure of our ground. We have made some surveys for the line and have got out ties for 100 miles of road. Construction will be begun at the east end. Lethbridge and McLeod will be our bases of operations.

"We will have to get a new line up the Old Man's river as the first line is too near the bed of the stream. We expect to complete the first 100 miles west of Lethbridge this summer and fall. We will then be short of reaching the Crow's Nest Pass by 60 miles. But we shall work at various points all along the line during the entire winter. We can do rock work in winter as well as any other time and as a matter of fact there will be no cessation of construction till the road is completed which will be inside of 20 months. It is a great undertaking and means a great deal not only to East and West Kootenay but to the whole of Canada.

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 Agent.

Announcement:

The undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he has opened up business in Kaslo, B.C., with the Largest Stock in the Kootenay country of

Furniture, Carpets, Oilcloths Window Shades and . . .

House Furnishings

of all descriptions. If you are wanting anything in the above lines give me a trial order and you will be convinced that you will save money by doing so.

J. J. SEHL.

Silverton Drug Store.

A full line of

Drugs,
Patent Medicines,
Rubber Goods,
Stationery & Cigars.

Prescriptions accurately and Carefully Dispensed.

R. O. Matheson,
Proprietor.

Port of Nakusp.

THOS. ABRIEL

CUSTOMS BROKER,

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

FURNITURE

I carry the stock—the largest in the Slocan-Kootenay, in show rooms covering 3,000 feet of floor space.

Everything for a Mansion or Cottage at

Bottom Prices

One hundred dozen of chairs to select from direct from the factories at prices low as the lowest. D. M. CROWLEY, practical upholsterer, with a staff of mechanics, can make anything to order.

Undertaking a Specialty.

Note the address: Above the LEDGE office, Sixth Street. New Denver.

Freight paid on goods to Sandon, Slocan City and all Lake points.

AMERICAN BOY MINING & MILLING Co.

Rand & Wallbridge,

Mining and Stock Brokers,

Sole Agents for Sale of Treasury Stock.

SMOKE THE TRAIL BLAZER CIGAR

And you will feel as though you were having a Holiday in Paradise.

The smoke from the TRAIL BLAZER CIGAR

Will be seen in many mountain saloons before the hills are much older

LOVE'S CHAIN.

The bond that links our souls together,
Will it last through stormy weather?
Will it molder and decay
As the long hours fleet away?
Will it stretch when time divides us,
When dark, weary days have tried us?
If it look too poor and slight,
Let us break the links tonight.

It was not forged by mortal hands
Or clasped with golden bars or bands.
Save thine and mine, no other eyes
The slender link can recognize.
In the bright light it seems to fade,
And it is hidden in the shade,
While heaven or earth has never heard
Or solemn vow or plighted word.

Yet what no mortal hand could make
No mortal power can ever break.
What words or vows could never do
No words or vows can make untrue.
And if to other hearts unknown
The dearer and the more our own
Because too sacred and divine
For other eyes save thine and mine.
—Edward Wilbur Mason in Womankind.

"REPLY PAID."

She had received a letter in the morning begging her to somehow procure him a little money. Things were going badly, and he had been ill. She thought of it all day long, having dispatched the little she had, and, for the thinking, things looked no better. Her brother had not enough to live upon, and there was an end of it. Fate was niggardly with them all. During the afternoon the girls came in and Mrs Hamlin. Mrs. Hamlin was always delightful and cheery. Her lovely dresses and sweet face and fragrant elegance reminded Maisie that at least she was the right person in the right place—with fitting surroundings and the beautiful things of life that all women instinctively claim as their right hers.

"Maisie, you look preposterously dejected. What is it? Are you in love with an anarchist, or is it only general aspirations toward the impossible?"

"No, I am not in love, but I am thinking of proposing to some one."

"Why?"

"Because I am in a hurry. Fred, you know, is frightfully hard up."

"But why don't you accept Mr. Howard, when he's so devoted, poor man?"

"That wouldn't be fair, because, you see, he is devoted, and I—no, I think a fat man with beard and glasses is the sort of thing—in the abstract."

"Oh, excellent in the abstract; protects you, is kind to you and gives you checks. In the concrete he"—

"Dear Mrs. Hamlin, don't. The matter is not discussable in the concrete."

"Fancy Maisie proposing!" said one of the girls.

"You don't know what I am capable of," returned Maisie.

"I'll dare you, Maisie," Mrs. Hamlin twinkled; "£20 on, and I'll give you a month."

"Twenty pounds!" repeated Maisie. And there was an odd sound in her voice.

"Twenty pounds."

"Done!" she said, to the astonishment of the room. "It's a bet!" Every one sat up and bristled with delighted curiosity. Maisie, of all people, who invariably treated her swains with a good tempered scorn that was the envy of her friends!

"I will do it now!" she went on excitedly. "Mabel, give me those telegraph forms. Of course I won't undertake to carry out the contract if any one accepts," she added.

"No, no; but a bona fide proposal!"

She then sat down and addressed seven telegrams and dispatched them by the maid. "Reply paid," she said. "And now we'll have tea."

"What have you done?" questioned Mrs. Hamlin.

"I have asked seven men to marry me."

"Maisie!"

"Well, seven gentlemen will hardly be able to think that I am pining for them all, and they'll exchange notes."

"Men never do that."

"Ah, what men never do that surely man always does," she laughed. "Honor with them is a collective virtue that has no application in the singular. You shall read the answers."

* * * * * * *

In due course of time the answers came. One by one the girl opened them before her expectant friends, who refused to go till all had come. "Regrets," quoted Maisie, holding up one with mock gravity. "Next, please. Ah, thank you, Susan! 'Sorry, previous engagement.' 'Alas! impossible!' 'Circumstances over which I have no control!' 'I would if I could, but I can't!' 'No!' That's rather impolite, and he really—well, one mustn't be kissed and tell. 'Twas so long ago too. You see, ladies, how devoted my lovers all are. But I have won my bet. Ah, here is another; one more polite refusal! No! 'Of course I am honored,'" she read. A crimson flush of shame spread over the girl's laughing face. "That's chivalrous of him," she said, trying to hide her embarrassment. "And now to invent a polite refusal to my own proposal."

* * * * * * *

Horace Sands was in chambers when Miss Maisie's telegram—reply paid—arrived. He was smoking a cigarette with Max Welby. They generally smoked together after lunch in a kind of sympathetic silence. He read it slowly, then went out of the room. On returning his friend noticed an expression of most pathetic woe upon his placid features, and such a hangdog look that he refrained from putting any questions from fear of intruding on private matters. Horace, however, after some fidgeting, said, "You know after all it's a dreadful thing, but what could a fellow do? She's a charming girl of course, but I didn't think of exactly—in fact, I am not a marrying man, you know. I never thought of marrying—don't know anything about it."

"If you'll explain what you are talking about, I may be able to understand."

"Well, the fact is, Miss Maisie wired and asked me, don't you know, and I, of course"—

"Asked you what?"

"Well, I suppose I oughtn't to say," he said, suddenly flushing crimson.

"Did she propose to you?" asked Welby with an incredulous look of amusement. "Answer paid too. The devil she did! And you have accepted?"

"What else would you have me do?" returned Sands stolidly.

* * * * * * *

For the next few days Horace Sands experienced a general sense of bewildering depression. He was an engaged man—to a very lovely girl, it was true, but nevertheless he was engaged, tied up, as it were—somebody's property. He must buy presents and rings and think of furniture. Never in his life had he thought about furniture. Even at college he had not, as many of the men did, troubled how his diggings were arranged.

He passed a man in the street carrying a kitchen safe. He tried to think what a safe was meant for and realized that they would certainly have to have a safe. Some perambulators in a great shop caught his eye, and he blushed and looked obstinately on the other side of the road. He had postponed calling—he had not dared yet. He would never summon courage to behave as a lover should to such a wonderful piece of femininity.

He remembered now that her eyes were gray and serious and laughing all at once; that she had a delightful, petulant mouth. The thought of her was sweet. The reality at present was terrifying. He could not yet face his betrothed. He must have time to get used to himself under these new conditions. Another day passed. On the fourth he dressed himself in a frock coat, adorned his buttonhole with a bouquet and started for her house.

When he arrived as far as the street in which she lived, he turned round and went to the club. There was a note from her—three days old. Again he flushed and thrust it into his pocket. He went out, and in the busy traffic of the streets read his first love letter from Maisie:

DEAR MR. SANDS—How chivalrous and nice of you! It was a bet, you know.

He did not read any more, but strode homeward. He had been a pretty kind of fool anyhow—a vain ass too. As if a beautiful girl like that—then he began to laugh. At any rate, he was free again—free! But somehow he wasn't quite sure that he wanted to be so very free. The furniture had begun to interest him.

They met the next evening at Lady Vaughan's. She received him with a very bright smile, and they danced. They danced several times, and then he said at the end, "I suppose you couldn't care for me, could you?" And she colored all over and said, "Oh, no, I couldn't—not anyhow in the world!"

Fate threw them together. They constantly met. She tried to avoid him, but he would not let her, and she ceased at last to try. At the end of three months he again asked her to be his wife. The tears crept into her eyes then, and she said, "You are very kind and chivalrous, and I am very grateful, but I can't—indeed I can't!" So that he went away conscious that there was a barrier between them he could not break down. He went abroad with Welby and proved a preposterously dull companion.

"She will never have me," he said one day irrelevantly. "I believe it's all because of that confounded telegram."

"Most likely."

"What shall I do?"

"Forget her."

"That's what I have been trying to do, but she's crept somehow into my heart, and I can't."

"Wire, then!"

"What?"

"What she wired to you."

* * * * * * *

Maisie was sitting with Mrs. Hamlin, and her pretty face was even paler than on the memorable occasion of the sending of the telegrams. "Ah," she said, "it is a pity! I care for him so much—so much—and it could never be now! Could it?"

"It's rather difficult," said Mrs. Hamlin. "How mad of us all to have let you do it! We didn't realize till the things were gone. Your spirits carried us away. He's abroad, isn't he?"

"Yes, and I can't bear it, but I must. That's life, isn't it?" she said, with a little sad smile. "We all manage to bear what we can't." And then a telegram came, reply paid.

"What is it?" said Mrs. Hamlin.

"He has wired. Look!"

"And what are you going to say?"

The girl sat down upon her heels upon the floor and looked first into the fire and then at Mrs. Hamlin. "I think I ought to be polite. Don't you?" she said. "He was to me."

"Yes," said Mrs. Hamlin, "I think you should be polite."

And Miss Maisie was.—Westminster Budget.

MOUNTAIN HISTRIONICS.

When Lady Macbeth Ruled the Cabin Danger Was at Hand.

I was tramping along a mountain road in the Alleghany region, with my tourist pack on my back and a stout stick in my hand, when I espied a cabin in a clearing a few rods ahead.

Just before I reached it a terrible clamor and uproar arose within its walls, something like the sound made by a colicky horse trying to kick the stable down, and presently the door flew open, and a wild-eyed, hatless man dashed forth in company with a frying-pan, poker, fire-shovel and several sticks of stovewood, and scooting energetically across the yard flung himself onto the fence ahead of me and fairly fell over it into the road, where he crouched in a demoralized heap, trembling and gasping for breath.

"You had a pretty close call that time. Somebody been trying to murder you?" said I, as I came up and paused in front of him.

"Y—yes—I mean no," he stammered; it is only Lady Macbeth on one of her tantrums."

"Lady Macbeth?"

"Excuse me, mister, I mean my wife. My name is Si Sniffles an' hern is Hanner Sniffles, but she got hold of the book called Shakespeare's Works a spell ago, and sence that she's bin Rosalind part of the time an' part of the time Lady Macbeth. When she is Rosalind, I kin set around the house and smoke my pipe an' take things easy, an' she is as good as pie to me; but when she is Lady Macbeth I've got to stir my stumps an' look out fer myself.

"The worst of it is, mister, she changes from one character to t'other so suddenly sometimes that she sorter takes me unawares, same as she did jest now. Didn't even have a chance to get my hat this time, an' I don't know how long I will hafter stay out here without it."

"Perhaps she will take pity on you and hand it to you if you go and ask her for it," I suggested.

"P'raps she will an' p'raps she'll give me somethin' else I don't want near as bad as I do that hat. I hain't gointer run no chances on it, anyway, but jest hang around here an' lay low until I hear her hummin' some love song, an' then I'll know she is Rosalind ag'in an' it will be safe to go in.

"Got to go now, have ye? Waal, so long, mister, an' if ye hear of anything in the patent medicine line that'd be apt to reach Hanner's case I'll be mighty obleeged to ye if ye'll send me a dozen bottles or so jest to try it."

LITERARY HASH.

The principle of the tubular boiler has been discovered in the ruins of Pompeii, where a number of bronze domestic boilers have been found with tubes inside, as in our most elaborate marine boilers. The tubes are made of bronze foil, bent and brazed or soldered.

"What would you do if I turned you down?" she shyly asked, as they sat on the sofa. The young man looked straight ahead, but said nothing. After a silence lasting a minute and a half she nudged him with her elbow and said, "Didn't you hear my question?" He looked around, alarmed. "I beg your pardon," he replied; "I thought you were addressing the gas."

"When I was out West," says a business man quoted in Hardware, "a young man registered at the hotel and proceeded to make things lively. The first night he played poker with the landlord and cleaned him out; the next night he came home drunk and whipped the cabman; the third night he went up and down the halls singing at the top of his voice and daring the chambermaids to come out and embrace him. In the morning they asked for the key of his room and gave him his bill. He looked it over, and then said, with surprised pathos, 'Don't you make any discount to ministers?'"

The costliest macadam on record once paved the streets of Kimberly, South Africa. The celebrated road-bed was studded with diamonds, and hundreds of valuable gems were taken from it. A peddler, thirty years ago, while hawking his wares from farm-house to farm-house, found a shining stone by the wayside, and, thinking it might be of some value, sent it to a geologist, who at once recognized it as a fine diamond. That was a beginning of the great Kimberley diamond mines.

When the Simplon Tunnel is completed, the Alps will possess three enormous perforations, each representing a stage in the swift advance of mechanical science. The Mont Cenis Tunnel, nearly eight miles long, was constructed about thirty years ago, at the rate of one kilometer—0.62 of a mile—per year and each kilometer cost $1,200,000. The St. Gotthard Tunnel, nine and a quarter miles long, was constructed about then years later than the Mont Cenis, at the rate of two kilometers a year, and cost $800,000 per kilometer. The Simplon Tunnel, twelve and a quarter miles long, will, according to the contract, go forward at the rate of four kilometers a year, and will cost only $600,000 per kilometer.

"Two of the bravest acts ever done, but probably unrecorded, were these," writes Andrew Lang: "We were trying to blow up a gate, in the Indian mutiny, and the fuse failed. A young Scottish officer was smoking a cheroot. He strolled up and put the lighted end of the cheroot into the powder. He was blown up, fell into a ditch, and survives, but not to tell the tale. The other event was in civil life. A boat full of ladies and officers, going to a picnic, was swamped in crossing the Indian river. A lady and an officer clung to an oar. 'It is not enough for two,' said the man, 'say good-bye for me to the regiment.' Then he left his hold of the oar and of life. It is easy to see that a romance might be founded on this, but these are the plain facts."

Recently, to test the advantages, as assumed by many, of a nap after the dinner meal, Dr. Schule, of Fribourg, undertook a series of experiments on two normal subjects. In carrying out this purpose the contents of the stomach were carefully examined and analyzed a few hours after meals, some of the latter being followed by sleep and some not, the results indicating that such sleep weakens the stomach's movements while the acidity of the gastric juice is increased; on the other hand, simple repose in a horizontal position stimulates the motion of the stomach without increasing the acidity of the gastric juice. Thus it is well to stretch one's self out for rest, but not for sleep; after a hearty meal, if the stomach is not too dilated, or its juices very acid.

Some years ago, on one of the Prussian railways, a barrel which should have contained silver coin was found, on arrival at its destination, to have been emptied of its precious contents and filled with sand. Professor Ehrenberg, being consulted on the subject, sent for samples of sand from all the stations along the different lines of railway through which the specie had passed, and by means of his microscope identified the station from which the interpolated sand must have been taken. The station once fixed upon, it was not difficult to hit upon the culprit among the small number of employees on duty there.

Filial regard is not extinct in South London. A young man charged with hitting a woman over the head with a beef-bone, explained that she had been fighting from five o'clock in the morning till noon with his mother, and he thought it time to stop it. A policeman testified that in the same street two women once fought all day long, stopping only for meals, till one went home and died. Her husband had looked on, calmly mending shoes, while the fight went on.

A little girl, aged seven, was longing for a bicycle so much that she prayed earnestly for one daily. Her parents, knowing this, and wondering at the time what to give her for a birthday present, bought her a tricycle, which, when presented to her, brought forth the following exclamation, "O, Lord, is it possible you don't know the difference between a bicycle and a tricycle?"

"I wish my daddy was a centiped," said Jack. "If he had a hundred legs what a splendid lap I'd have to sit on! Most an acre, I guess."

A Maine clergyman was talking to his Sunday school scholars the other day and he expressed the hope that they would never come down stairs without first saying their prayers. A bright little boy promptly responded: "I shan't have to say my prayers, 'cause I don't sleep upstairs."

Wholesale Power.

General Charles S. Warren, who is now visiting his properties in the Slocan and making his headquarters at Sandon, has talked for some time of a tunnel running under all the mines in the Rossland camp, through which they could dump their ores into electric cars that would carry them to a union smelter. The electricity would also do all the hauling, drilling and lighting of the mines. While the general has been dreaming and talking over this gigantic scheme Sir Charles Ross has to a large extent put the proposition into practical execution.

As the promoter and principal shareholder in the West Kootenay Power and Light company, that obtained its charter at the last session of the provincial parliament, Sir Charles has let a contract for the excavation of 20,000 cubic yards of rock at Middle Falls on the Kootenay river, eighteen miles from Robson, where he will build an electric plant with a capacity of 10,000 horse power. With this he purposes supplying the mines and towns within a radius of fifty miles of Rossland with compressed air and electricity for drilling, running railroads and tramways, smelting and every purpose to which modern science has applied the electric current. He maintains that this will reduce the cost of mining 50 per cent., and that in a short time this gigantic undertaking will assume still more immense proportions, as he hopes to extend its operations to Nelson and the Slocan.

A car load of Chatham wagons has just arrived in New Denver for Bourne Bros.

A carload of Sash and Doors and one of Oats and Feed at Bourne Bros.

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Terms: Cash With Sample.
June 20th, 1895.

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Assayer and Analyst

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GRAY AND SILVER.

I had a love. Dark haired was she.
Her eyes were gray.
For sake of her across the sea
I sailed away.

Death, sickness, tempest and defeat
All passed me by.
With years came fortune, fair and fleet,
And rich was I.

Again for me the sun looked down
Familiar skies.
I found my love. Her locks had grown
Gray as her eyes.

"Alas," she sighed, "forget me, now
No longer fair!"
"I loved thy heart," I whispered low,
"And not thy hair."
—C. E. D. Phelps in New York Tribune.

THE BROKEN KEY.

The young and pretty bride felt worried and out of sorts. Only a short eight weeks ago she married her dear Gus, and had followed him to his home in W., and already he had begun to neglect her, to go out of an evening and to leave her alone in the big house. He had tried to convince her that he could not altogether neglect his former friends and companions and that she ought not to object to his meeting them on two evenings every week and to pass an agreeable hour or two in their company over a friendly game of whist, but she simply did not comprehend how he could enjoy himself without her; how he could ever think of going anywhere without taking her along.

"Oh, the dreadful evenings I have to spend!" she complained, with tears in her eyes. "I am obliged to sit here all alone because I have as yet had no chance to form any acquaintances here. Naturally I get homesick. Often I feel like leaving everything and taking the train home to my parents."

"Would it not be better, darling, if you went to bed and tried to sleep?"

"That is just where the trouble is," she replied, still in tears. "I am afraid. Our servant sleeps way up in the attic. She would not even hear were anything to happen to me."

"Why you foolish child, what is there to be afraid of? What is going to happen?"

"Are not the papers every day full of burglaries and robberies?" she persisted. "Think of the many strangers that flock to a well known health resort like this. Nothing is impossible under such circumstances."

The husband looked thoughtfully at his sweet bride.

"No, dear; I do not want you to frighten yourself into illness. I promise you herewith of my own free will"—the poor fellow could not help heaving a sigh as he said this—"to return promptly at 11 o'clock whenever I go to meet my friends. It is impossible for me to withdraw myself from their society altogether, for they would ridicule and make fun of me and call me henpecked. Burglars rarely put in their appearance before the hour of 11, the streets being full of life and traffic. Goodby, darling, and please do not feel lonesome."

Annie sighed and submitted resignedly to her fate. She read awhile. She then took up her embroidery, a present for her mother. She played a game of solitaire, and finally she paced restlessly up and down the room. At home there had been a large family circle; hence it was very trying to her to be left so much to herself in her new surroundings.

At 10 o'clock even the familiar noises in the kitchen ceased, for the servant had gone up stairs to her attic, and the poor woman felt the old feeling of distress and fright creep over her. The sitting room was located at the rear of the house, and there was a hallway between it and the front rooms. She therefore could not hear the usual noises. A deathlike silence reigned in the room. Tired and yet excited, she threw herself on the lounge. She sadly reflected why beerhouses and card parties had been called into existence. By and by her thoughts became more and more confused, and she fell into a sound slumber.

It was 11:05 o'clock when Gus arrived breathlessly and posthaste at his house door and tried to fit his key into the lock.

Poor fellow! Had evil spirits conspired to get him into trouble? Click—the key broke in two, and the bit stuck fast in the keyhole, handle and barrel alone remaining in his hands.

He knocked, he called, he knocked again and louder—for unfortunately there was no house bell; all in vain. "I hardly think my wife has retired as early as this," he reflected, "but of course she is in the sitting room, and most likely she cannot hear me." Once more he knocked, this time very loud. He called until his voice was hoarse; no reply.

To fill his cup of misery to the brim it commenced to rain, and he was without an umbrella.

"Perhaps Annie has gone to bed after all," he thought, shivering and dripping wet. "Shall I go to a hotel? No! What would the people think! The only place that I know of that may still be open is the railway depot, for there is a train arriving at midnight."

He went down the street in a pouring rain and at last found himself in the waiting room of the station.

"A glass of beer, sir?" asked an enterprising waiter. Gus shook himself. He felt chilly. "Punch," he said, "and make it hot!" He drank one glass and then another and still another to while away the time. He was the only person there. In due time the last train had arrived, and he could stay no longer. They were about to close up.

In sheer desperation he looked at his watch.

It was 1 o'clock when he emerged into the street, and it had ceased to rain. The full moon seemed to grin and wink at him maliciously through the clouds, as though she meant to say: "See, old man, it serves you right. Why must you go out to play cards and leave your wife at home in loneliness?"

In spite of the repeated potations he still felt chilly. "There is no help for it but a good run," he said to himself, starting on a lively trot through the city, first down one street, then up another, through the suburbs, until he reached the open country and back again without stop or rest for fear of catching cold.

The town clock struck the hour of 4. "It is still too early to get into the house," he said. "The front door is never unlocked before 6 o'clock. Will they be able to unlock the door anyway? A piece of my key sticks in the lock. The women are imprisoned and cannot get out. But now I can stand this no longer. I must have something hot to drink and sit down somewhere. There is a train at 4 o'clock." And forthwith he once more wended his way to the railroad depot.

A snug corner and a cup of hot coffee somewhat restored him. But he was very tired, and pretty soon he was as sound asleep in his corner as his wife had been the night before on her lounge.

And how did his wife fare? She awoke in the middle of the night with a start, almost frightened out of her wits by a horrid dream, in which her husband had appeared before her, wounded, bleeding and torn by huge bloodhounds. Pretty soon, however, she comprehended the situation. Her face bathed in tears, she paced restlessly up and down the room, wringing her hands. "Oh, the wretch! To stay out all night! Just to think of it! Such a man has the effrontery to talk to me of love. Not content to act like a villain, he even had to make fun of me last night by pretending he would henceforth be home at 11 o'clock. Who would ever have thought him so base? They close the beerhouse after midnight; hence he cannot pretend to be playing cards there all night. Heaven only knows where he is spending the night, in whose company he is enjoying himself, while I—But he'll find that I am not his dupe. I shall leave him at once. There is a train at 7 o'clock in the morning which I am going to take and go home to my parents."

At 5 o'clock she called the serving maid, whom she sent to the garret for a valise and commenced to pack. The maid said nothing, and she was surprised that her master had not risen and did not help his wife. However, she made the coffee and went after a cab.

The front door was wide open and a locksmith busy with the big lock when Annie appeared in the hall. The landlady ran to meet her, exclaiming in a hurry of excitement: "Did you hear about it, madam? A thief was here last night and made an attempt to enter the house. Some one must have frightened him off. He left a broken key stuck fast in the lock, and was unable to unlock the door. I had to call from the window until I aroused a neighbor, who ran for a locksmith. Now I am going to have a patent lock put on and spoil their little game. But you look very pale, my dear madam. I am sorry to have frightened you with my burglar story. Are you going to take a ride so early this morning?"

Annie nodded and passed on. She was glad that the woman had not seen her valise, which her maid had already put into the cab.

"What a narrow escape I had last night! How near I came being robbed—perhaps worse!" She was now thoroughly angry. So much more reason for leaving the fellow, no matter what the consequences! "For the present I shall remain with my parents." Thus musing, she arrived at the depot.

Before purchasing her ticket she intended to leave her valise in the waiting room. Annie entered and made for an empty table, when suddenly she dropped the valise and almost screamed aloud. Wasn't that her husband, "her" Gus, sitting there in a corner and snoring loud enough to make everybody in the room smile at his nasal powers? He looked tired and worn, and his garments appeared damp. How did he get here, and why was he in such a dilapidated condition? She stood for a moment undecided and unable to take her eyes off his drawn, wornout features.

Suddenly the sleeper opened his eyes. Whatever the outcome, she must avoid a scene in a public room. Anything but that. The waiters had more than once looked wonderingly at the man who had drunk three cups of coffee and then fallen asleep hours ago. Annie tried to appear quite unconcerned and took a seat beside her husband. Somehow her anger had suddenly vanished.

"Oh, darling, what brought me—I mean rather what brought you—here?" he asked, astonished at the unexpected appearance of his wife dressed for a journey.

"Never mind, dear. Don't bother about that now," she whispered. "Come, let us ride home, where I will explain all.'

Gus acquiesced in silence. His feet felt heavy and hardly able to carry his weight. He was sick. All he could do was to drag himself to a cab.

And then explanations were in order. Annie had no reason to doubt her husband's narration of his advontures during the night, and what the landlady had told her about the broken key tended to corroborate and exonerate him. But he could not quite make out from her explanations what had taken her to the railway station. He was, however, too ill to ask many questions.

Arrived at home, she simply told the astonished servant that "they had changed their mind and would not go away because her husband, who had preceded her to the depot, had been suddenly taken sick," and sent her after a physician.

Gus was very sick. For two weeks he could not leave his bed. A complicated and aggravated attack of influenza was the result of his experience during that ill fated night.

Annie never left his bedside, and now it was her great care and tireless, devoted nursing that opened his eyes as to the depth and unselfishness of her great love for him.

At last Gus got well, and though he would now and then go to have a social game of whist his wife never again doubted him, even if he staid out later than 11.—From the German.

Some Seasonable Advice.

When you pull a Georgia melon you must know what you are at,
An' look out how your knife is goin' in!
Put one half on this side o' you, the other half on that,
An' then you git between 'em an' begin!

They're mighty, mighty fillin', with their flamin' hearts o' red—
Like the reddest o' the roses in the south;
When cotton's down to nothin' take the place o' meat an' bread—
Make you think a hive o' honey's in your mouth!

—Atlanta Constitution.

The Innkeeper's Motto

A good story is told of Sir Walter Scott. While sitting in his library one day a tall Highlander, who had been building an inn near by, came in and said:

"May it please you, Sir Walter, I am going to call my place 'The Flodden Inn,' and as ye've written a poem on Flodden field it struck me and the guid wife that you might gi'e us a line for motto o' the hoose."

"Have you read the poem?" asked Sir Walter.

"No, sir; I'm nae a reader."

"Then you know nothing about it?"

"Nothin', but I've heard them say as knows that it's a verra fine thing."

"Well, I would advise you to take a line from the poem itself."

"An' what'll that be?"

"Drink, weary traveler, drink and pray."

"But my inn's not to be a kirk," said the man, "and the more prayin' there is the less drinkin' there'll be, an' I dinna want that."

"Oh," laughed Sir Walter, "I think I can alter the line by leaving out one letter, an 'r.'"

"Drink, weary traveler, drink and pay."

"Just the verra thing," shouted the man, as he went away delighted.

Wanted the Addition First.

Oscar is a gentleman of color who has had the good fortune to save something from his earnings—in fact, enough to "add a addition to his house," as he put it. Consulting a friend on the subject who combines the contractor with the architect, he was asked to give the dimensions of the main structure.

"Well, boss," he said, after a few moments of deep reflection, "I guess yo'd better make it twelve by fo'teen feet, wid the long side 'gainst the main house."

The contractor figures a few minutes, and said: "Well, here is the estimate with weather-boarding for three sides. Of course you will not need any weather-boarding on the fourth side, against the main house—"

"Well, boss," said Oscar, scratching his head thoughtfully, "I guess, p'raps, on de whole, yo'd better put in de wedder-bo'ding for de forf side too, for, ye see, I hasn't built de main house yit; I's only goin' to build de 'dition now. I shall build de main house when I gits more abler."

Wishes and Work.

Said one little chick, with a funny little squirm,
"I wish I could find a nice, fat worm."
Said another little chicken, with a queer little shrug,
"I wish I could find a nice, fat bug."
Said a third little chick, with a strange little squeal,
"I wish I could find some nice, yellow meal."
"Now, look here," said the mother, from the green garden patch,
"If you want any breakfast you must get up and scratch."

Carpets of various shades and patterns at Bourne Bros.

A SITTING of the County Court of Kootenay will be holden at New Denver, on Thursday the 29th July, 1897, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

E. T. H. SIMPKINS,
Acting Registrar of the Court.

Dated at Nelson, 3rd June, 1897.

NOTICE.

Traders', teamsters' and other licenses are now due and must be paid forthwith.

ALEX. SPROAT,
Government Agent.

New Denver, B.C., 1897.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days from date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands. Commencing at a post marked No. 1 post, on the south of Four Mile creek about 1000 feet west of Fennell creek, running southerly 40 chains, thence east 120 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 120 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement, about eight miles from Silverton, B.C., containing 960 acres.

G. C. WHARTON.

June 29, 1897.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Woods for a special license to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands: Commencing at a post marked William Mercier's northwest corner, situated on the south side of Wilson creek, about ½ mile from Rosebery, thence south 120 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 120 chains, thence west 80 chains to initial post, containing 960 acres.

June 1st, 1897. WILLIAM MERCIER.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a special meeting of the shareholders of the Alamo Mining Company, Limited Liability, will be held in the office of the Company at New Denver, B. C., on the 9th day of August, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of considering the expediency of selling the whole or such portion of the assets of the Company as may be agreed upon at such meeting, and if agreed upon, passing resolutions authorizing any such proposed sale to be carried into effect, and for such other business as may be properly brought before the meeting.

FRANK COX,
Secretary

New Denver, B. C., June 21, 1897.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

MARCH MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—On Slocan Lake, adjoining the Town of Silverton on the south.

TAKE NOTICE that I, C. W. Callahan, Free Miner's Certificate No. 74615, 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.

C. W. CALLAHAN

Dated this 4th day of June, 1897.

OTTAWA NO. 2 MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate on North side Four Mile Creek, some Five Miles East of Silverton, Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Alfred Driscoll, as agent for Geo. Fairburn, free miners' certificate No. 78,256, Paul Anderson, free miner's certificate No. 70,262, Charles Anderson, free miner's certificate No. 61,825, intend, 60 days after 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 as under Section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

A. DRISCOLL.

Dated this 12th day of June, 1897. je17-ag17

GREENLEAF MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located? Adjoining the Clipper, about three miles above the town of New Denver.

TAKE notice that we, the undernamed, A. Ferguson, free miner's certificate No. 67988, J. Cummings, free miner's certificate No. 85357, W. C. McKinnon, free miner's certificate No. 81994, N. Angrignon, free miner's certificate No. 79098, J. Cadden, free miners certificate No. 74951, intend sixty days from 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 certificates of improvements.

Dated this 1st day of July, 1897.

JENNY LIND, ROBERTSON AND BEAVER MINERAL CLAIMS.

Situated on North side of Four Mile Creek, some Five Miles East of Silverton, Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Alfred Driscoll, as agent for A. H Bremner, free miners, certificate No. 66385, intend, 60 days after date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements for the purpose of obtaining Crown grants of the above claims.

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

A. DRISCOLL.

Dated this 12th day of June, 1897. je17-ag17

HALTON CHIEF MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District, British Columbia. Where located? On the O. K. Creek, a tributary of the north fork of Carpenter Creek, and about five miles northeast of Three Forks.

TAKE NOTICE, that I, M. J Meeker, acting as agent for E. S. Graham, free miner, certificate No. 80489, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant for the above claim.

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

M. J. MEEKER.

Dated this, 22nd day of May, 1897. jy27

CAZUBAZUA MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Four Mile creek about 4 miles east of the town of Silverton.

TAKE NOTICE that I, David Bremner, acting as agent for George Fairbairn, free miners' certificate No. 79256, and Frank Culver, free miners' certificate No. 66005 intend sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements for the purpose of obtaing 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.

DAVID BREMNER.

Dated this 10th day of June, 1897. je10-ag10

WAKEFIELD MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Four Mile Creek about 4 miles east of the town of Silverton.

TAKE NOTICE that I, David Bremner, acting as agent for George Fairbairn, free miners' certificate No. 79256, and J H. Wereley, free miners' certificate No. 61697 (personal representative for W. H. Smith), 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.

DAVID BREMNER.

Dated this 10th day of June, 1897. je10-ag10

HIDDEN TREASURE MINERAL CLAIM.

Situated in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located? About 800 feet from left fork of Sandon Creek, and runs parallel with Slocan King and Emma claims.

TAKE NOTICE that I, the undersigned, George Alexander, Free Miners' Certificate No. 74090, intend, sixty days from 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.

GEORGE ALEXANDER

Dated this 24th day of May, 1897. je3-ag3

JO-JO MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On North Fork of Carpenter Creek, about five miles above Three Forks.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Thomas Sinclair Gore, acting as agent for Alice Trenery, free miners' certificate No. 74265 and A. L. Davenport, free miners' certificate No. 74398, 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.

T. S. GORE.

Dated this 26th day of May, 1897.

EMPIRE NO: 5 AND BRYAN NO. 4. MINERAL CLAIMS.

Situated in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Carpenter Creek about one and a half miles above Cody.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Charles Moore, acting as agent for A. C. Holland, free miner's certificate No. 88405 and John McNeill, free miner's certificate No. 77851, 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 claims.

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

Dated this 24th day of May, 1897.

my27-jy27 CHARLES MOORE.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days from date I will apply to the Stipendiary magistrate of West Kootenay for a license to sell liquor by retail at his hotel in Silverton, Slocan District, West Kootenay.

THOMAS CLAIR.

Silverton, June 25, 1897.

NOTICE.

SIXTY days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land more or less described as follows:—Beginning at a post planted on the West or right bank of Wilson Creek, about ¾ of a mile from its mouth, and marked S. E. Corner A. M. Wilson, thence along the East Boundary line of 298, G. 1. North, about 150 feet to a post marked N. E. Corner of Lot 298, G. 1.; thence West along North Boundary of said Lot 298, G. 1, about 900 feet more or less to a post marked S. W. A. M. Wilson, thence North 40 chains; thence East 40 chains more or less to Bank of Wilson Creek; thence following meanderings of Wilson Creek in a southerly direction to place of beginning. Containing by admeasurement 190 acres more or less.

A. M. WILSON.

Rosebery, B.C, 28th May, 1897. je3-ag3

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands commencing at a post marked S. B. Hendee's south-east corner, situated about two miles north of Wharton's saw mill on west side of Slocan lake; thence west 120 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 120 chains; thence south 80 chains to initial post, containing 960 acres.

S. B. HENDEE.

May 29th, 1897. je10-jy10

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for a special license to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands: Commencing at a post marked Raoul Green's southeast corner, situated on the south side of Wilson creek, about 4½ miles from The Forks, about sixteen miles from Rosebery, running thence 120 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 120 chains south, thence 80 chains east to initial post, containing 960 acres.

RAOUL GREEN,

June 1st, 1897. Sandon, B. C.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for permission to purchase 100 acres of land, more or less situated about 2½ miles south of New Denver, on east shore of Slocan Lake, West Kootenay, B.C. Commencing at J. C. Harris' S.W. corner, thence north 80 chains, thence west to mineral claim Neglected and following east and south boundaries of said claim to Slocan lake, thence southerly along east shore of said lake to point of commencement.

J. C. HARRIS.

Dated April 22nd, 1897. ap29-je29

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the following described land, situated on the west shore of the Columbia River, opposite the town of Nakusp, for the purpose of opening up and working as a stone quary, viz.: Commencing at a post marked J. S. Lawrence's n. e. corner post, running thence 20 chains westerly, thence 80 chains southerly, thence 20 chains eastarly, thence 80 chains northerly, following the lake shore to point of commencement.

J. S. LAWRENCE.

Dated June 14th, 1897.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that we the undersigned intend, 60 days after date, to make application to the Chief Commissoner of Land and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land situated 8 miles north-east of Nakusp on Koos Kanack Creek, on the north shore of Upper Arrow Lake, West Kootenay District, commencing at Initial Post No. 1, south from No. 1 post 40 chains, east thence 40 chains, north thence 40 chains, west to place of commencement.

LYLAND McDOUGALD.
WILLIAM HUSTON.

Stakes dated 5th of May, 1897. je3-ag3

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands: Commencing at a post marked Miles Carroll's southeast corner, situated on the south side of Wilson creek, about 3½ miles from the forks, about 13 miles from Rosebery, running 40 chains east, 120 chains north, 80 chains west, 120 chains south, 40 chains to initial post, containing 960 acres.

June 1st, 1897. MILES CARROLL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands: Commencing at a post marked David McKay's southeast corner, situated on the south side of Wilson creek, about one mile above the forks, about 12 miles from Rosebery, running thence 60 chains west, thence 60 chains north thence 40 chains west, thence 60 chains north, thence 80 chains east, thence 60 chains south, thence 40 chains east, thence 60 chains south, thence 20 chains west to initial post, containing 960 acres.

June 1st, 1897. DAVID McKAY.

NOTICE.

The estate of W. H. Smith, deceased.

All persons having claims against the above estate are requested to forward same to the undersigned for settlement on or before the 21st of July, 1897. And any person indebted to said estate is requested to settle with the undersigned on or before the said 21st of July, 1897.

J. A. WERLEY,
Administrator of the estate of W. H. Smith, deceased.

Dated, this 7th day of July, 1897.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days from date the undersigned will apply to the Stipendiary Magistrate of West Kootenay for a license to sell liquor by retail at their hotel in Silverton, Slocan district, West Kootenay.

BRANDON & BARRETT.

Silverton, May 17, 1897.

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION & TRADING CO., LTD.

Strs International and Alberta

On Kootenay Lake and R'ver.

Time Card in Effect May 16th, 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. 5:30 a.m Ar. Northport 12:15 p.m.; Rossland 3:40 p m.; Spokane, 6 p.m.

Lv. Nelson for Kaslo and way points, 5 p.m. Lv. Spokane 8 a.m.; Rossland, 10:20 a.m.; Northport, 1:50 a.m.

NEW SERVICE ON KOOTENAY LAKE

Lv. Nelson for Kaslo, etc. Tues., Wed., Thurs.; Fri., Sat.; 9:30 a.m. Ar. Kaslo, 12:30, p.m

Lv. Kaslo for Nelson, etc., Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri.; 5 p.m. Ar. Nelson, 9 p.m.

BONNER'S FERRY AND KOOTENAY RIVER SERVICE.

Lv. Kaslo, Sat., 11 p.m.; Ar. Boundary, Sun. 7 a.m.; Ar. Bonner's Ferry, Sun., 11.30 a.m Lv. Bonner's Ferry, Sun., 1 p.m.; Ar. Bo und ary, 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.

GEORGE ALEXANDER, Gen'l Mgr

Head Office at Kaslo, B.C.

Kaslo, B C., May. 15, 1897

6 PASSENGER 6 TRAINS

EACH DAY. EACH DAY.

- Between -

Trail and Rossland

On the

Columbian & Western R'y

Run Made in one Hour.

No. 6 Leaves Rosslaud at 7 a.m.; Connects in the morning with Steamer at Trail.

No. 3 Leaves Trail at 8:15 a.m.; Connects at Rossland with Red Mountain train for Spokane.

No. 2 Leaves Rossland at 1:00 p.m.; Connects with C.P.R. main line Steamers for the north ot Trail.

No. 1 Leaves Trail at 2:30 p.m.; Connects with C.P.R. main line Steames from the north at Trail.

No. 4 Leaves Rossland at 4:20 p.m.; Connects with Red Mountain train from Spokane at Rossland.

No. 5 Leaves Trail at 5:45 p.m.; Connects with Steamer Lytton at Trail.

F. P. GUTELIUS, Gen'l Supt.

Trail, B.C., June 4, 1897.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The Quickest and Cheapest Route East or West.

Steamer leaves Nakusp every morning, making close connection at Revelstoke with trains for 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 f cars between Nelson and Rossland nd 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.
9:10 a.m.	NELSON	5:45 p.m.
11:00 "	ROSSLAND	3:40 "
8:00 a.m.	SPOKANE	6:00 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.

KASLO & SLOCAN RY

TIME CARD No. 1.

IN EFFECT WED. NOV. 25, 1895

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 30	"	Bailey's	"	1 21 "
"	10 38	"	Junction	"	1 12 "
Arr.	10 50	"	Sandon	Leave	1 00 "

For rates and information apply at Company's Offices.

ROBT. IRVING, Traffic Mngr. R. W. BRYAN, Supt. and Ass't Treas

THE STEAMER

W. HUNTER

Will leave NEW DENVER, every afternoon upon arrival of train from Sandon,

FOR SILVERTON, SLOCAN CITY and ALL INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

Will leave SLOCAN CITY at 7 a.m. every morning except Sunday

Powder carried only on Fridays.
Time Table subject to change without notice.

S. T. N. CO., Ltd.,

June 1, 1897.

G. L. ESTABROOK, Master.

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.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver, the Assessments Transfers and Locations:

LOCATIONS.

July 5
Grenadier—Lemon, H Aitchison
Blue Junaetta—southeast New Denver, David Fairbairn
The Fraction Fractional—Payne mountain, Chas S Rashdall
War Horse—Mill creek, John W Brechtel
E V—Cody creek, J E Jones
Clarence—Fennel creek, L R Forbes, R McDonald, F Savage, L W Hedrick
Mountain Chief—Lemon, Peter McEwen, O Barber
Viking No 2—Springer, C M Gething
Cedar Grove—Summit creek, H Aitchison
Nellie B Fractional—Lemon, Dan Hanlon
Laura S Fractional—Lemon, Robt Bradshaw
Victor—Mill creek, Geo H Taylor

July 6
Evangeline Fractional—Payne mountain, Lane Keith
Erin Fraction—Robinson creek, Joseph Saulter and Duncan Graham
Libby—Ten Mile, F G Rollins, Patrick Owens
Blutcher—Lemon, David Bowers
Tucson—same, Wm Slavin
Boston and Standard—Four Mile, Norman McMillan, Angus Mathison
Sailor Boy—Rosebery, Herman Munch
Joseph B—Lemon, Wm F Trump
Lucky Dutchman and Fanny C—same, Henry Reichart
Colleron—Ten Mile, Chas Nicholson

July 7
Murray—Nick McKian, Walter Bragg
Silver Ridge—Carpenter, J H Cory
Aira Bell—Rosebery, Lake shore, Samuel Boles
Treylight and Jubilet—Twelve Mile, Chas Bearr
Gwendoline—same, Walter Clough
Wenowna—same, Chas Bearr
Jubilee and B & C—same, Walter Clough
Greenstone—Tiger creek, J H Yates
Empress Fractional—Ten Mile, Alma Kirkwood

July 8
Elk Fractional and Night Owl—Cody, August Anderson
Elsie—Ten Mile, J L Bain
Johannah—Twelve Mile, Susan Gibson
Stony Point—Four Mile, Wm Sharp
Mountain Maid—same, H L Arnold
Topeka—Mill creek, Wm Shepard
Black Eagle Fractional—Lemon, E B Dunlop, T Henderson, W E Hamilton
Dorothy—Granite mountain, Ronald R Burns
Silver Crown Fractional—Carpenter, A J Hayward
U S—Slocan Glacier, R H Creecy
Black Jack—same, L G Curry
Ninth Cavalry—same, L F Curry
White Grouse—same, L G Curry, R H Creecy
Vigilant Fractional—T H Shepard
Ada—Lemon, Walter L Bragg
Rival—same, W L Bragg, Robt Oliver
Diamond Jubilee—Fennel creek, L R Forbes, T Savage, L W Hedricks, R MacDonald
White Bell—Slocan river, Joe O Contene

July 9
Chicago Fractional—Cody, Fred L Fry
Slocan Bell—Dayton creek, R Gillett
Susie—Cody, Joe Davis, Nels Prior
Ruby—Seaton, C J Sarvin
Alberta—same, Thos Peickart
Carrie—west Slocan lake, Ford Ramp
Victoria—same, John Daly, Harry Hallam
Mountain Con—same, Harry Allen
High Rock—Wilson creek, Fred Truox
Fargee—same, F R Gee, S R Frazier
Aberdeen—Lemon-Springer, Chas McGibbons, Alex Begg
Dal Keith—Four Mile, A H Bremner
Jubilee and Fanny Alice—Five Mile creek Mountain, C A Hart
Hastie and Patrol—same, L Webber

July 10
Eldorado—Springer, Jas M Farrell
Kanawha, Good Hope and Gipsie—Fennel creek, L R Forbes, L W Hedrick, R McDonald, F Savage
7 Up—Ten Mile, Patrick Owens
Samson—same, Jas Ryan
Copper Prince—west Slocan lake, Wm B George
Victoria—same, W E Noble

July 12
Golden Jewel—same, R George
Red, White and Blue—same, Frank J Smith
Queen of Sheba—Granite creek, W A Sims
Niadna—Carpenter, Mike Shalka
Little Joe—McGuigan, P A McDougall.
Daisy Fraction—Carpenter, D D McPhail
Grace—Wilson, Peter McEwing

July 13
Ruby and Perseverance—southeast New Denver, A V Porter, A Williamson
Century Fraction—Bear Lake, W S Drewry
Bonnie Jean—Houson, Harry Lane
May Belle Fraction—Cody, H D Cameron
Highland—Houson, Robt Sloan
Shareholder—Bear Lake, Wm Ryan, Robt Williams
Bonnie—New Denver, D E McRae

ASSESSMENTS.

July 7
Ashcroft, Billy D Silverite—Recorded owners
Detroit—The Slocan Milling Co
Detroit, Morning—Philip J Hickey
Mountain Brow—Wm Callahan
High Ore—Chas Foss
Sawyer—Alex Ferguson

July 8
Chetopea, Optunka—John G Steele
Trophy—Jas McKiernan
Belledona—C H Locuson
Naboh—B W Bull
Seventy-Seven, Black Cloud, Anaconda—Recorded owners
Ohm—Wm Harris
Mountain View, No 3—Wm Thomlinson
R W C—Recorded owners
Minneapolis—Erie M & M Co
Crystal Jem—A C Fry
Nicklet, Morning Sun—Recorded owners

July 9
Cultus, Pulaskie—Recorded owners
Little Montana, Barnett, Little Giant—Jackson Radcliffe
Sixteen-to-One—Alex Stewart
Hub, Alta—Jas Smith
Governor Altgeld—V C Rackliff
Hoodoo—A E Teeter
Hamilton, Hazelton, Black Barrie, Shenandoah—Recorded owners
Purcell—The Purcell Mining Corporation
Newry—Russell Ormsby et al
Sawyer—Alex Ferguson
Peru—Recorded owner
Red Cross—M R W Rathborne et al
Old Tom Moore—Jas C Ryan
Palmer, Franklin, Nelson No 5, Crown Point—Recorded owners

July 10
Ora, Whipperwill—R M Kenyon
Denmark—P A McDougall
Waterloo—Wm Thorburn
Evelyn—E C Pease
Golden—Wm Valentine et al
Unexpected and Majestic—Chas French
Slocan Hero—Recorded holders
Idaho No 2—Joseph B McArthur et al

July 12
Ironclad, Eagle, Chas McNicholl
Edith—D D McPhail
Calgary Boy—Geo B Knowles et al
Stemwinder No 2—J A Whittier
Hillside No 2—Samuel Walker
Huntington—J N Todd et al

July 13
Sincher—Recorded holders
Mabel S—Capt L Estabrooks.
Maypole—Jennie Knapp

TRANSFERS.

July 7
Jas Gilhooly to Herman Clever—⅛ Bermuda, 1/6 Cuba, ¼ Swanee, 1/9 Adirondack, ⅛ Convention Fraction, ½ Great Divide; July 2, $1000
C J Moore to Laurence Peters—¼ Silverine, June 15, $1
Same to Same—¼ Sydney, June 15, $1
John McNeil to Wm Callahan—The Silver Hill, June 28, $1
C M Gething to Geo H Aylard—The Viking No 2, July 7, $1
Joseph B Thompson to Chas Burke—⅛ Jupiter and Grace H, ¼ Joseph B, ⅛ Blentine, ⅛ Trump, July 5, $1

July 8
R G Henderson to Geo H Aylard—½ Phœnix, May 31, $1
Nels Nelson to Same—¼ Viking, May 31, $1
E C Lander to A E Whitmore—¼ Madre and ⅛ Raveri, July 5, $1

July 9
T G Johnson to H A Barton—½ Sandon Chief, July 7, $1

July 10
T W Taylor to Joseph Payne—¼ Semminder, June 21, $170
Jno Garraher to Louis J Lebert—¼ Smuggler, July 6, $75
John H Ashfield to James M Martin—¼ Ensign and all interest in the Dolly and Dolly Varden, July 6, $500

July 11
Mike Shalka to Antonio Distasio—½ Viadna July 12, $1

July 13
J S Laurence to J S Smith—1/12 New Columbia and Felix, June 14, $1
Same to S McPhaden—1/2 New Columbia and Felix, June 14, $1
Stephen Powers to J G Rollins—¼ Frederick, July 10, $1
Jas A McDonald to D H Kirk—¼ Tutti Fruiti, June 30, $50

AINSWORTH.

(Special LEDGE Correspondent.)

The crosscut in the Albion is now in 180 feet. It will be about 300 feet to strike the ledge.

The Neasho has ten men at work and is placing machinery in position.

A force is at work sinking on the Lost Paradise, near the Blue Bell.

A remarkable showing has been made on the Twin. The drift on a stringer to catch the ledge shows the face of the tunnel all in ore, though there is still some distance to the vein.

A gang of men is at work grading for flume and concentrator site at the mouth of Cedar creek for the Highland, and it is intended to go ahead with construction immediately.

Maxwell Stevenson is personally overseeing the work of construction on the Highlander tramway. The right-of-way for the tram and the concentrator site has been cleared, and as soon as timber can be got onto the ground the construction of the concentrator will be started.

Maxwell Stevenson, Jr., representing the Trenton Iron company, is making his headquarters in Ainsworth.

The Black Diamond has now no less than 90 men on the payroll. Work was resumed on the Little Phil on Saturday with 14 men. The lower tunnel is in 486 feet, and air pipe for ventilating purposes is being put in use. The company has contracted with the Canadian Pacific Mining and Milling company for the milling at the Woodbury creek concentrator of 1000 tons of Black Diamond ore. This is intended as a test and on the result will be decided the advisability of building a concentrator for the Black Diamond.

Recently numerous reports have been brought in of remarkably rich finds on Woodbury creek, and these are not without good foundation, as some of the richest specimens ever shown in the camp are being exhibited by prospectors from the district. These samples show both wet and dry ores and assays all the way to 6000 ounces have been had, 300 to 400 being considered as only a fair average. Considerable work is being done on some of these claims by the locators and the showings made so far have as a general rule been remarkably good. On the Olds and Lucky Bill group, the property of J. P. Miller and partners, located last fall, considerable sinking, stripping the ledge, etc., has been done and the showing made remarkable. To the group at first consisting of three claims two more have been added and from a very fair average of assays the good showing of $10 gold, 57 ounces silver and 48 per cent. lead is had.

AINSWORTH RECORDS.

(A LEDGE Special.)

The general run of licenses issued and locations, slightly over 100, increasing in the White Grouse but decreasing in the immediate neighborhood of the lake, with quite a number from Woodbury creek, where some rich strikes are reported.

In the transfers: J. B. McArthur to Andrew Moher and Louis Strand, ½ in Fairbank. Andrew Moher and Louis Strand to J. B. McArthur, ½ Acme, Zona, Birth Bay Kilauea—all 97 locations on Woodbury creek.

E. E. Shea to Tom McKenzie of New Denver, ½ in Clythic, a re-location of the Iron Clad, nine miles up the wagon road.

Gustavus Spearing to Theadule Cyr, ¼ in Zula King, a Hooker creek prospect, at $100.

J. A. McKinnon and A. G. Kuler to K, J: L. Ross, the Midnight, on Whitewater creek, consideration not mentioned.

J. H. Alexander to D. A. Carlson, ⅓ Condor, a Woodbury claim, $75. Chas. Taylor to J. H. Alexander, ⅔ Condor, $150.

W. S. Elliott to Slocan Gold & Silver Mining Co. ¼ Madge, South Fork of Kaslo.

Wm. Matheson, Robert Shiell and Henry Cody to John A. Mitchell, of Winnipeg, the Charleston.

John A. Harvey to Geo. Hambly, ¼ interest in Opportunity.

WHITEWATER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

The town of Whitewater is at present experiencing quite a nice, modest boom, not in town lots, but in building and in business generally. Quite a number of new buildings have been erected this spring, and new industries added to the town's business. McLennan & Borene are just about completing a new hotel, two stories and a half, which when completed will be a most commodious hostelry. J. H. McKimm has cleared away and laid the foundation for an addition to the Whitewater, and these together with the old, reliable Jackson hotel, will supply ample accommodation to the travelling public.

Nivin & Bell are building a large, new store, which will be completed in about two weeks, and it is their intention to move in immediately and enlarge their stock.

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

The Wellington mine has 20 men at work opening up the property more extensively, and it is the intention to put on a much larger force and start heavy shipping in the near future.

Contractor Carlson has 80 men at work on the Jackson wagon road, and will have the work completed in a few days. The completion of this road will mean a great deal to Whitewater, and the miners of Jackson basin, as it will give easy access to a number of properties of proved value and undoubtedly quite a considerable amount of development work will be done this summer.

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

The Road to Three Forks.

At a meeting of the citizens this week it was decided to push with all possible haste the work on the proposed wagon road to Three Forks. The government will offset the amount subscribed by the citizens of this section—about $5000. Estimates are being made of the relative cost of the road on the north and south side of Carpenter creek. It is not probable that anything can be done with the old road bed, but that a new road will be run on the south side.

Band Concert.

Weather permitting the Band will render the following program, Saturday evening, 17th inst., commencing at 8 o'clock, from the new band stand:

1. March.....“Pasadena”.....Southwell
2. Waltz.....“Bertie”.....Pettee
3. Serenade.....“Bel-Air”.....Southwell
4. Polka.....“Zero”.....Ripley
5. Schottisch.....“Point Shirly”.....Ripley
6. Andante & Waltz.“Helena”.....Southwell
7. Polka.....“La Rose”.....Pettee
8. March....“Home Sweet Home”.....Southwell
“God Save The Queen.”

J. H. MILLWORD, Leader.

British Columbia's Population.

From figures obtained from the manuscripts of the Williams' provincial directory the whole white population of the mainland of British Columbia reaches 78,850, or a doubling inside of four years. The population of Vancouver and adjacent islands foots up 38,500 according to the same figures, making a total of 117,350 without taking in Indians.

The Black Diamond company has let a contract for hauling their ore to the wharf to E. R. Vipont, formerly of Rossland, who arrived in Ainsworth last Monday with his outfit of 16 head of horses. Ore bins of 200 tons capacity have been built by the company on the wharf, and the property will now send down a car of ore every day.

The Filbert, in Sandon, is a new hostelrie, but the proprietors aim to make it such a pleasant place that the world cannot pass the door without taking a look in.

The New Denver lacrosse club met this week and issued a challange for a match game with Slocan City to come off Saturday, the 24th. If Slocan City cannot play the challange will be made to Sandon's crack team.

LOST OR STOLEN.—At Sandon: An envelope containing certificate of 2,000 shares in Royal Five Mining Co. Rossland, and a bill of sale of an interest in mineral claim “Inverness.” Reward on return of same to Hotel Sandon, Sandon, B. C.

FOUND.—On road to Sandon; a black leather pocket-book containing miner's license and other papers. Same can be had of Frank Thompson, New Denver, by paying for this notice.

RESTAURANT FOR SALE. Apply at LEDGE office, New Denver.

The Filbert, in Sandon, is noted for the delicate flavor of its morning cocktails. †

BURTON CITY
British Columbia.

Ho! for Burton City, the quartz and placer Gold Mining camp of the Slocan.

BURTON CITY

This town can boast of having had the largest Smelter returns in Gold of any camp in the Slocan.

BURTON CITY

will be placed on the market on July 15th. Get in on the opening sale. Size of lots, 30x120, with 20-foot alley; price, $100 and $150 on the business streets; but only a limited number will be sold at that price.

BURTON CITY

is one of the few townsites in West Kootenay that can give a perfect title; terms, 1-3 cash, balance three and six months.

BURTON CITY

Has a saw mill running full blast. No trouble in this town to get Lumber to build. Burton City requires a meat market to supply about 500 men in the hills, besides the town trade. Burton wants a Drug Store; Burton wants another hotel; Burton wants another express and livery stable; Burton wants some stores and offices to rent.

BURTON CITY

Is destined to become the best mining town on the Arrow Lake. Burton City is a beautiful level townsite, and it has now the government road where all the mineral on Cariboo creek will be shipped and all supplies for the mines will be taken from. All goods for the interior must go off here and consequently it will be a great commercial town. No better place in the Slocan to head for before settling anywhere. Don't fail to see Burton. It is surrounded by strong syndicates and is sure to win.

For particulars and maps apply to
A. M. BEATTIE,
General Agent, who attends to issuing all agreements and confirms all sales.
Burton City, B. C.

IF YOU ARE

a Tenderfoot, and feel

LONESOME FOR EASTERN PRICES

Call on

Wm. Hunter & Co., At Silverton,

And look at the big pile of

READY MADE CLOTHING

That Bill Hunter and his Clerks are

Selling at Cost.

Bill says that the Slocan people will miss

One of the Great Opportuntiies of a Lifetime

If they do not get in early and avoid the rush. He may have to hire an extra clerk when the world reads this ad, but is willing to take chances.

Reader,

Locate a suit before the opportunity vanishes.

KNOX BROS.' SPRING SPECIALTY

is everything in the line of Restaurant and Bar Silverware. We handle only the celebrated

Rodger Bros' 1847

Knives, Forks, Spoons, Ladles, Bar Spoons, Lemon Knives, etc.
Special rates on all such orders. See our latest and most artistic designs of jewelry.

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 privilege s of the above.
For further information apply to—
J. E. BROUSE, M.D.,
New Denver, B.C.

Gents

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Can not do better than place their orders with us. Perfect fit and good work guaranteed.

M. A. WILSON,
The reliable Slocan Tailor,
Williamson Block, New Denver, B.C

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DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
MINERS' SUPPLIES,
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OATS, BRAN, ETC.
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