VOLUME IV. No. 44. NEW DENVER, B. C., JULY 29, 1897. PRICE, $2 00 A YEAR.

# GOLD HUNTERS

## Clondyke, or Bust! Is The Cry as They Rush Northward.

## THE COAST GONE WILD

### Crwoded Steamers Depart for the Yellow Metal District—A Novel Company.

The steamers Portland and Queen left Seattle last week crowded with gold seekers bound for the Clondyke; The George W. Elder leaves to-morrow and if more steamers were available they would have plenty of patients.

The most vigorous plan of the many proposed for the gleaning of wealth from the mines of the Yukon, and the men who will flock to them, will be carried out by an organization of 20 employees of the Seattle & International Railroad. The 20 have combined, each depositing $600 in a common fund. Robert Moran has agreed to build for $5,000 in 90 days a steel-compartment boat, 60 feet in length by 12 feet beam, to be launched in six inches of water. He has guaranteed that the boat will be in such shape that the 20 men in the company can easily put the parts together on Lake Linderman. The boiler will have a pressure of 250 pounds to the square inch, and the engines will be 40 horse power. A speed of 10 miles per hour is guaranteed. The cargo capacity will be 20 tons. The 20 railroad men will pack the steamer across the summit and set it up on the Upper Yukon. Ten men will stay by the steamer, doing a transportation business, and 10 will go prospecting. A sawmill will also be carried in, and the boat so arranged that it can be beached, and will furnish power to operate the sawmill. The company will go prepared to do 10 year's business.

PROVISIONS FOR A YUKONER.

All sorts of advice and information is heard at every hand upon the subject of an outfit for a prospector headed for the Yukon. While the miners and prospectors who have been to Alaska invariably advise intending gold hunters to take an outfit weighing from 1,500 pounds to a ton and a half, it is a fact that very few of those who are going and those who have already departed have taken anywhere near the amount advised. What the result of this failure to follow the advice of those who have had experience in the Yukon cannot be known until next spring, when the icy fetters of the frozen Arctic region release the prisoners of the winter and give their stories to the world. Many of those who are starting now are doing so with an entire capital of not over $300, whereas the returning miners advise a man not to think of going with less than $500 to $750, or even $1,000. However, conditions of transportation and supply are changing almost daily, and the Yukoners are relying on improved facilities which the old ones knew nothing of. The main items of a model outfit have been compiled as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Bacon, pounds | 150 |
| Flour, pounds | 400 |
| Rolled oats, pounds | 25 |
| Beans, pounds | 125 |
| Tea, pounds | 10 |
| Coffee, pounds | 10 |
| Sugar, pounds | 25 |
| Dried potatoes, pounds | 25 |
| Dried onions, pounds | 2 |
| Salt, pounds | 15 |
| Pepper, pounds | 1 |
| Dried fruits, pounds | 75 |
| Baking powder, pounds | 8 |
| Soda, pounds | 2 |
| Evaporated vinegar, pounds | ½ |
| Compressed soap, ounces | 12 |
| Soap, cakes | 9 |
| Mustard, cans | 1 |
| Matches (for four men) tins | 1 |

Stove for four men.
Gold pan for each.
Set granite buckets.
Large bucket.
Knife, fork, spoon, cup and plate.
Frying pan.
Coffee and tea pot.
Scythe stone.
Two picks and one shovel.
One whipsaw.
Pack strap.
Two axes for four men and one extra handle.
Six 8-inch files and two taper files for party.
Drawing knife, brace and bits, jack plane and hammer, for party.
200 feet ⅜-inch rope.
Eight pounds of pitch and five pounds of oakum for four men.
Nails, five pounds each of 6, 8, 10 and 12-penny, for four men.
Tent, 10x12 feet, for four.
Canvas for wrapping.
Two oil blankets to each boat.
Five yards of mosquito netting for each man.
Three suits heavy underclothing.
One heavy mackinaw coat.
Two pairs heavy mackinaw pants.
One heavy rubber lined coat.
One dozen heavy wool socks.
Half dozen heavy wool mitts.
Two heavy overshirts.
Two pairs heavy snagproof rubber boots.
Two pairs shoes.
Four pairs blankets (for two men).
Four towels.
Two pairs overalls.
One suit oil clothing.

Besides these things each man procured a small assortment of medicines, and each is provided with several changes of summer changes.

The above outfit cost in round figures as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Groceries | $ 40 00 |
| Clothing | 50 00 |
| Hardware | 50 00 |
| Total | $140 00 |

Fare to Dyea and incidentals bring the expense of prospectors up to about $175 each.

BEWARE OF THE FROZEN NORTH.

A despatch from San Francisco, dated July 22nd, says:

The Alaska Commercial Company's steamer Bertha arrived from Unalaska Bay, with 500 tons of concentrates from the Appollo mine, at Unga, and a bar of bullion from the same source. She brought no gold from the Clondyke. Capt. Hays, speaking of the Clondyke, said:

"The fact that the new gold fields are 2000 miles from St. Michaels, and that the difficulties of transportation are innumerable can not be too forcibly impressed on intending prospectors. The newspapers would be responsible for the loss of many lives and a great deal of suffering and hardship, if they did not strongly advise the public that the river Yukon, now that the mountain torrents have ceased running, is very low, and much of the 500 tons of supplies now awaiting transportation cannot possibly be conveyed to the destination for some time."

Messrs. Sloss, of the Alaska Commercial Company, are equally frank. One of the firm said:

"What we most fear is that the excitement will cause many people to rush northward without properly considering how they are to live through the winter after they get there. We have now about 5,000 tons of provisions on the Yukon, and are sending as large additional quantities as possible, but we are not able to say whether the supply will be equal to the demand, nor when the supplies will reach their destination, with any certainty. The sternwheel steamer with which the Excelsior will connect will be the last this season. It will reach Dawson with a barge in tow about September 1st, and must immediately return, as the river usually freezes over early in October. It is for this reason principally that we have declined to carry more than the usual complement of passengers on the Excelsior this trip. We could easily have constructed accommodations for another hundred, but preferred to utilise the space for supplies to feed those already there and on their way."

GOLD SHIPPED IN BARRELS.

A Whatcom tailor has received the following letter from his brother in Alaska: "Things are booming, and the country is immensely rich, much better than is reported. Anything you hear, you believe it. I saw coal oil cans full of gold at one claim, and there are about 500 just like it. The claims would average about 500 feet square, with about 5 to 8 feet of pay dirt; saw them clean one sluice box and the gold was visible in piles. A fellow ran his shovel handle through it and worked the gravel and sand out, and when he got through he had a pile about the size of my hat. (How's that?) But this is a hard country, and no pudding for anybody, and generally when a man strikes it he gets out of the country. The boat left two days ago, and one store closed to make ready to ship the gold. There was so much they shipped it in barrels. Well, I don't expect to get many barrels, but I do expect to get one small one. The wages are $15 for miners and $10 at ordinary work per day."

VALUE OF YUKON GOLD.

A despatch from San Francisco says: Assistant Weigher W. A. Underhill, of the Selby Smelting Company, says of the gold from the Yukon:

"It is a fact that the Yukon gold is not as valuable as that produced in this state. We have found that there are from 50 to 100 points more of base metals in the northern product. The base metals are iron, lead and a few others, and there is a large quantity of silver also. We look principally for the gold and silver. It is the iron that gives the Yukon gold its fine rich color. Of course, the other metals decrease the value a little. The nuggets from the Yukon are worth $17 and $18 per ounce, and the gold dust is worth $16 to $17 per ounce. With the California gold the value is about $1 an ounce more; that is, nuggets run from $18 to $19, and gold dust never less than $17 per ounce."

#### News From Clondyke.

Frank Fortin received last week a letter from his brother, Phil Fortin, who left the season last spring for the Yukon country. Phil left Whitewater March 5th, and after spending a while at the coast left Seattle March 16, Juneau March 26, Dyea April 16 and going by Lynn canal and the White Pass arrived at Dawson City in June. He reports the diggings of the Clondyke rich beyond belief and that the men who went in last summer have as a general rule made good stakes, but lays great stress on the dangers and hardships of the trip to and existence in the country. Provisions are scarce, flour is anywhere up to $75 a sack, beans worth almost as much as the nuggets they mine and bacon not in the market at any price. Work at from $10 to $15 a day is plentiful for those who have a year's supplies but the miners will employ no one otherwise as food and not men is the scarcity. Phil and his partner took in 2500 pounds of provisions with them, which, after having them packed to the head of Chilcot pass, they hauled down to Stewart river on sleds and to Clondyke on a boat which they made themselves. They now hold one full claim, a half interest in another and a quarter in a third, and consider the result most satisfactory, but advise those who are doing well in the Slocan to stay there, and those who have not sufficient means to carry them through any emergency to stay a long way out of Alaska and the Clondyke.

#### Where the Yellow Grows.

John Wallace, who discovered the Whitewater, near Nelson, some years ago writes to a friend from the Clondyke on May 14. He states that up to that time he had not found any very rich ground, although 45 men had taken out about $2,000,000 in dust from two creeks running into the Clondyke. He says that bacon is $1,50 a pound, flour $1,30, and miners shovels $20 each. He also says that the weather last winter was mild, the thermometer never going below 72° during the entire season.

#### Gone to Clondyke

James McDonald, who recently made a stake out of the California, left New Denver, Sunday, accompanied by Andrew Tunks for the Clondyke. It is their intention to take in a years supplies, and give the country a fair trial. They are two square men and a host of friends wish them luck in their sphere of operations.

#### Information Wanted.

Wm. Bamfield, of Nakusp, B. C., wishes to know the following about Clondyke:

The cheapest way to get there?

Can dogs be used for hauling goods on the Chilcat Pass, or any portion of it?

How far is the White Pass from the sea, and the Yukon river, and can dogs or pack animals be used on all the portages?

#### Knights of Pythias.

All members of the New Denver Lodge No. 22, Knights of Pythias, are requested to attend meeting on Monday next, August 2, in the new Castle Hall, Clever Block. All proposed members; whose applications have been accepted, are requested to attend also.

C. F. NELSON, C.C. W. J. SPAUL. K.R.S.

#### The Alpine Group.

A payment of $10,000 was made this week on the Alpine group. This group is owned by Stege, Clever, Heakman, Crawford and Fass, and is under bond to A. Dick and A. B. MacKenzie for $60,000. Development work is proving the property to be rich in free milling gold ore.

#### The Pilot Bay Smelter.

Contrary to the positive statements made in some Kootenay papers the Bank of Montreal has not sold the Pilot Bay smelter to tha Omaha-Grant Smelting company. The smelter is, or will be sold, but not to the Omaha-Grant people.

#### The Thompson Group.

The balance of the bond, $30,000 due in September on the Thompson group, will be paid next week. The property will be stocked and placed on the market in London, England.

#### The Wagon Road.

The plans and specifications of the wagon road from New Denver to Three Forks are ready and tenders will be called for this week. The road will be nine feet wide and four turnouts will be put in to every mile.

# SILVER FINDERS

## In and About the Great Slocan Mining Division.

## IMPORTANT STRIKES MADE

### Work on the Montezuma Concentrator Started. Items From Kaslo, Ainsworth and Trout Lake.

Two men are at work on the Mount Mable group of claims.

The Robin, near the Alpha; is being surveyed for a crown grant.

A rich strike is reported near the Glacier, opposite New Denver.

R. N. Clay is prospecting for the Missing Link lead on Lemon creek.

Cube galena has been found on Laforme creek in the Big Bend, above Revelstoke.

The ore from the new strikes near New Denver is some of the prettiest stuff from anywhere.

Smail, Nelson and Burns have located a claim they call the Pill Ponnder, on California mountain.

Capital is starting this way again after a lull of a few months, and some large sales are stated for the near future.

Two men are doing the work on the Dolly Varden, a claim adjoining the Iowa Boy. The Dalhousie lead passes through this property.

The owners of the Slug Ten group will run in a hundred-foot crosscut tunnel this fall, to tap the three leads exposed during assessment.

The power of attorney given on the 15th of January by C. W. Callahan to Percy William Evans, of Vancouver, has been revoked by Mr. Callahan.

Three feet of good concentrating ore has come into the face of the tunnel driven on the Canadian group. A mill will probably be built at this property next year.

Taylor and Murphy have a group of claims on the north fork of Ten Mile that gives assays of over 400 oz. in silver. They have a bond in sight on the property.

The assessment work just completed on the Lone Lake, a claim at the head of Granite creek, has shown up two streaks of ore, one 6 inches and the other 8 inches in width.

Glacier mountain, across the lake from New Denver, is said to be staked from bottom to top. There is one mammoth ledge running up the peak, easily traceable from the lake shore to the summit.

The Eagle's Nest, a claim on the divide between Lone Lake Basin and Brindle Basin is looking very well. The vein is about 8 feet wide and made up of concentrating ore with several streaks of almost clean carbonates.

Frank LoCasto has just returned from doing the work on the Kootenay King, a claim near the Glacier on the South Fork of Kaslo creek. He brought down some very fine specimens of ruby silver ore taken from this property.

It is to be hoped when the parties fortunate enough to locate the late finds near town have expended work enough on them to show up properly, they will place them at once in the hands of capital, that the properties may be made great shipping mines.

Three new tunnels are to be started on the Reco-Goodenough, which will make five tunnels on each lead. Two of these tunnels, one on each lead, will have the rails laid to dump in the tramway house, the site of which has already been decided upon. The aerial tramway will be 9,000 feet long, and will run to a large concentrator that is to be built at Sandon, near the C.P.R. depot.

N. W. Fessler, S. Wright and J. Franz, who are interested in the U and I group on Ten Mile, struck another big thing last Saturday morning. This time it is on the Boomerang group, two claims owned by them just below the U and I. In doing their assessment they made an open cut in the main creek bed and succeeded in showing up twelve inches of solid ore. It is of high grade nature, carrying zinc and gray copper and is very similar to that of the Enterprise. This strike with that made on the Kalispell and Slug Ten group and other properties is forcing Ten Mile to the front.

#### THE MONTEZUMA.

Work was started on the Montezuma concentrator last week. Bunk houses and boarding houses have been built and a force of men is now at work grading the concentrator site. The contract for the concentrator machinery has been let to the Edward P. Allis Co. of Milwaukee, Wis. Thos. Mitchell will superintend the construction which will be done by the Montezuma company, no contracts having been let. The tramway is to be supplied by the Mine and Smelter Supply Co. of Denver, Colo. It is the Bleichart system and is to be something over 8500 feet long. Contracts for the road from South Fork to Nashville are let and construction will be started at once. It is the intention to have everything in working order and the concentrator running in 90 days. In the meantime not a great deal of work will be done in the mine except some contract tunneling now under way. It is the intention to have 60 men at work on the concentrator, flumes, tramway, etc., in side of two weeks.

#### AINSWORTH.

The Neosho made a shipment of rich ore last week and is looking more favorable than ever with development.

The ledge on the Albion was struck last week at 390 feet and is now being crosscut. It is 40 feet wide at this level.

G. M. Parsons, foreman of the No. 1, received distressing news of the illness of his wife last week and left immediately for his home in Nova Scotia.

Work on the Highlander tramway is progressing rapidly and the track has been cleared and ties laid for the greater part of the distance. The machinery for the concentrator has arrived at Five Mile Point and the work of installing the plant will be commenced shortly.

Considerable real estate has changed hands lately and a good deal of building is under way and contemplated. John Gardner, of No. 1, has a nice residence under way; A. L. Stalberg is building an assay office, and Wm. Lingard and Phillip McGregor will build residences in the near future, besides which a number of other buildings will be started in the near future.

On the Black Diamond everything looks more favorable than ever, four ore teams now being kept busy carrying the product down the hill. A shaft house has been built on the Little Donald and the work generally is being carried on vigorously. At the 60-foot level drifts both ways have been driven 30 feet and at 145 feet 75-feet have been run north and south showing the ore continuous everywhere. On the Black Diamond the upper and lower levels have been connected, making a continuous passage throughout the whole workings and making the already remarkable showing even better than ever.

A good deal of dissatisfaction is felt here about the way the town has been treated by the government with regard to their school. There are now some 30 children on the roll here, and yet no adequate provision has been made for school accomodation. One of the school board has endeavored to communicate with the provincial authorities on the subject, but so far has not had the satisfaction of obtaining an answer. It seems a shame that a community which pays as much into the Provincial treasury annually as Ainsworth does should not at least be able to have the benefit of good schools.

#### TROUT LAKE CITY

The townsite company are opening and grading several streets.

Mr. Magee of the Kootenay Lumber Co., contemplates putting in a lumber yard here.

The officers of the Wagner group were in town last week on their way to visit the mine.

Men are clearing the lots for Wilson's store, part of the lumber is on the ground and Mr. Graham, of Trail will build it.

The contract for the record office has been let and work will commence in a few days. It will be completed in less than six weeks.

John Stobart and E. L. Kinman have located two very promising claims near Haskin's point and about two miles from the lake. The lead is strong and well defined with good values in gold, silver and lead.

Another promising group is the Silver Ball located on Five Mile creek, about five miles from the lake. The ore is cube galena and gray copper. The owners, Johnston & Co., are workers and will begin developments as soon as supplies can be taken up.

The wagon road to the landing will soon be impassable, two wagons upset Monday and buried thir contents in the mud. With 20 four-horse teams on the road and 130 tons of delayed freight lying at Arrowhead and Thompson's Landing that they are unable to touch, something ought to be done to raise the blockade.

Jas. McMahon and Dr. McKechnie have been opening up their claim and are very much pleased with its appearance. It is on Surprise creek and situated about one mile from the Horne-Payne townsite. They have a splendid chance to take out ore easily and are sinking directly upon it. They have also cut out about a mile and a half of trail.—Kootenay Mail.

#### KASLO.

[From Our own Correspondent.]

Hugh Sutherland, of Winnipeg, spent Sunday in Kaslo.

The Ibex Company has taken offices in the Victoria House.

Maxwell Stevenson, general agent, of the Risdon Iron Co., of San Francisco, spent a few days in town this week.

The McLeod Gold & Silver Mining Co., owners of the Little Phil, Little Mamie, etc., have taken offices in the Langham block.

Jack Warne and G. A. Eastman went to Nelson on Monday to start development work on some properties on Toad Mountain.

Frank Longford, formerly forman of the Tariff, Ainsworth, returned last week from an extended trip to the Fort Steele district in the interests of Braden Bros.

W. H. Goodwin, of the firm of W. H. Goodwin & Co., of Kaslo, left on Tuesday for Montreal where he will accept a situation as managing director of the Eumamlen Patents Co., of Spokane. During his absence his father, W. Goodwin, will carry on the business at the Kaslo branch, and Mr. Goodwin will carry on a general mining business in Montreal as well as attending to his duties of general manager. Homer Morrison will accompany Mr. Goodwin to the eastern meteopolis.

#### WHITEWATER.

Frank Fortin went out to Marcus on Friday last to purchase ten pack animals and a team of draft horses which he will put to work on the Jacckson road.

Contractor Carlson put 45 men to work at the Whitewater last week to extend the wagon road to the mouth of No. 10 tunnel.

E. W. Cummings went up on Friday last to lay out the concentrator site at the Jackson mines. The wagon road is now completed and in good condition and it is the intention to go ahead with the concentrator immediately.

Bartlett Bros. have 30 pack animals at work in Whitewater Basin now and brought down the first car of ore from the Ibex Saturday for shipment to Pueblo.

A.E. Arnold is surveying the townsite of Whitewater and it is the intention of the owners to place lots on the market in the near future. There are four interests in the townsite, Geo. Alexander and David Moore one-third each, and Isaac Waldron and W. R. Winstead one-sixth each.

#### A LUCKY WALK

On Saturday Wm. Taylor and Amos Thompson took a stroll up the mountain back of New Denver. Near a little lake, and about a mile from town is a claim called the Queen City located in April by Arthur Brindle, but upon which nothing of any richness had been discovered. Taylor and Thompson ran upon a ledge in place upon this claim which shows from 12 to 18 inches on the surface of good ore. They immediately returned to town and bought the claim along with the Albion, on Fidelity Bluff for $150. On Monday they staked several extensions, and it looks as though New Denver would yet have mines at its back door.

#### C. P. R. Reaching Out.

Engineer Perry and corps of surveyors were engaged the past week in making a survey of a line from Three Forks to Bear Lake, it being the intention of the C. P. R. to build a road between these points. It is also quite probable the road will be pushed on from Bear Lake to Whitewater. The road will be built at an early date, it being the evident purpose of the company to get into the rich mineral sections as early as possible and participate in the handling of the great ore output. The proposed road will greatly benefit this section in that when it is in running order it will bring most of the travel and freight this way instead of it going out by the way of Kaslo.

#### Knight's of Pythias Ball

New Denver Lodge No. 22 Knights of Pythias will give their First Annual Ball on Thursday, Aug. 12th, 1897. The New Denver Orchestra has been engaged for the occasion, and a grrnd time is assured. Tickets will be on sale at Nelson's Drug Store, New Denver, and the members of the Lodge in neighboring towns. Tickets (including supper) $2.00, Ladies Free.

## HOW THEY HEARD LA PRIMA IN OHIO.

I.

THE MAN OF IT.

"Did I hear Madame Prima Sing?"
Well, I noticed her quaver,
And wabble and waver,
But hearing? Well, that was a different thing:
For I had a seat on the outside edge,
Jammed in as tight as a wooden wedge
In a hickory log, and there I sat,
Dodging the high proverbial hat;
But once in a while I'd tunnel through,
And the great La Prima met my view.
A petrified smile adorned her face,
And, being a stranger to the place,
Of course she never could find the way,
And so, like a boat in a foreign bay,
The impressario sought her side
And towed her down, in her stately pride,
Her train flowed out, like a vessel's wake;
She shunned a little and gave a shake.
Came up in the wind and huffed and tacked,
While the little-tug man swiftly backed
And the orchestra signaled "Toot! toot, toot!"
As La Prima anchored and gave a salute,
Oh, yes, I heard La Prima sing.

To my right sat a man with a cold and a cough
Who sneezed till his head came almost off,
And I wished it had. Then a mongrel dog,
Which seemed to be doing the town incog.,
And proceeded to tell it right out loud.
Then some one had brought a baby there
Whose harmony matched its lack of hair,
It howled a very monotonous air,
And just as La Prima took high E
It pitched its pipe in another key
And straggled to carry her up to G,
Oh, yes, I heard La Prima sing.

She winked and blinked and wrinkled her nose,
She opened her mouth to swallow her foes,
Sank back again to a normal pose,
Then suddenly reared and raged and rose
And wiggled and waggled and stood on her toes,
It was something marvelous, I suppose,
But we couldn't tell, as a man remarked,
Whether she coughed or cried or barked!
Oh, yes, I heard La Prima sing.

II.

THE WOMAN OF IT.

Oh, yes, I heard La Prima sing.
She had on a bodice for a goddess.
Indeed, the whole gown was the sweetest thing!
The waist was chiffon, and cut quite low,
And the skirt had an apron front, you know;
And the colors were lovely, cerise and green,
The prettiest shade of Vile I've seen,
Then it must have been nine yards 'round, and fell
In those ripply folds I like so well.

Her voice? Why, soprano, I think, and Oh, yes!
The skirt was made of a satin duchesse
With a train, Marie Antoinette, I guess.
Then the bodice was also Antoinette,
With a point, you know; and the neck was set
With the dearest, sweetest jeweled net,
O, I almost forgot her Van Dykes! They fell
From the bodice, of course, and they did look so swell.
They were sapphire blue, and they matched so well.
Then a belt with a buckle of jeweled gold;
Of course it was hooked to make it hold,
But the buckle itself was awful sweet,
And then to make the whole thing complete
Those bewitching sleeves! They were point de gene,
And instead of being balloon or plain
They had each three puffs; I think it was three.

Was she good? Why, I'm telling you, can't you see?
They were just the kind of sleeves for me;
Add that point de gene; well, you never saw
One-half the effect with moussline do sole.

What did she sing? Why, I don't know,
But I'm awfully glad I heard her though!

—J. E. V. Cooke, Cleveland, in New York Sun.

## UNDER THE GROUND.

### Or the Upraises and Down Phases of Life In a Mine.

We visited the Slocan Star mine last week, and it is a star beyond a doubt. It should have been called sun, instead of star, for it is the daddy of all the mines in the district up to date. To get to the mine from New Denver requires four hours of steady and swift leg exercise. It is uphill all the way, especially after Sandon is passed. We arrived at the mine just as the gong sounded for dinner, and after sitting in with the boys for a brief period, Bruce White took us in tow and conducted us to the lower tunnel, the running of which has made a mine of the Star and a certainty of good times in the Slocan.

Lighting a candle we enter the tunnel and do our best to keep on the plank in the centre of the tramway. The candle only makes the darkness visible and finally retires from active service through the agency of a splash of water. As we get nearer the end of the tunnel we can hardly distinguish anything for a time, owing to the dense clouds of dynamite smoke that hug the sides of the tunnel, and as we look around at the sickly light from the miners' candles and watch the grim figures of the men at work with drill and hammer, it puts us in mind of what hell would look like without the brimstone and fire. In this tunnel, 460 feet from the top of the mine, we saw five feet of clean and fifteen feet of concentrating ore, and concluded that we could pay a million dollars for the property and not lose on the deal.

After breathing the compressed air and examining the walls of the tunnel, we proceeded to No. 3 tunnel, higher up the mountain. In this tunnel we clambered up and down ladders into stopes and niches of different sizes until we were as black as the historical ace of spades. But we saw something that millions of people have never seen. Gentle reader, you have read fairy tales of caves plastered with gold and precious stones, that sparkled as the bandits turned up the light. Well, that is something like we saw in the Star. In one place, not blackened by powder smoke, we flashed our candle to and fro and watched the bright and glistening galena shine under the feeble rays of the popular underground illuminator. We also saw a winze. There is nothing strikingly handsome about a winze. It has a large mouth and is only found in tunnels. When found on the surface it is called a shaft. When it commences life from the roof of the tunnel instead of the bottom, it is called an upraise. When it meets a congenial upraise and the two become one, it is called an air shaft. There are many things to see in a mine, but daylight is as scarce as fiddlers in heaven.

There is enough ore blocked out in this mine to keep a large force of men employed for ten years. Another tunnel, No. 5, has been started, and others will be run until a depth of 1200 feet has been gained. Twenty men are working on the mine now, and it is expected that 100 will be employed before the summer is over. A large concentrator will be built as soon as the machinery can be brought in. There are over 20,000 tons of concentrating ore on hand. Two big Burleigh drills and an electric light plant will be put in this summer. There are 75 tons of ore, sacked for shipment, and as soon as the wagon road to Three Forks is in good shape, the Star will ship ore. The owners have promised to supply the C. P. R. with at least 200 tons per month during the summer. Most of the concentrating ore will concentrate 4 to 1 and some of it will go 2 to 1.

We are delighted with the Star, and hope its health will continue to improve until it gives Canada the proud distinction of having the greatest silver mine on earth. —New Denver Ledge, May 23, 1895.

## THE FAMED CLONDYKE.

### According to Reports These Far North-West Placers Are the Richest Ever Known.

SAN FRANCISCO.—A story rivalling in intensity of interest that told of the fabulous wealth of Monte Cristo was related by the passengers of the little steamer Excelsior, which has just arrived from St. Micheals.

Millions upon millions of virgin gold, according to the story, await the fortunate miner who has the hardihood and courage to penetrate into the unknown depths of the Yukon district. There was tangible evidence on the little steamer of the truth of the story told by the passengers, for in the cabin were scores of sacks filled to the very mouth with dust from the placers of the far frozen north. The amount brought in is variously estimated at from $500,000 to $750,000.

There came in on the Excelsior some forty people, among them some women from what is known as the Klondyke district, although only fifteen of these had actually been engaged in mining. There were among them men who had been for more than ten years facing the dangers and hardships of the frozen north in the hope of making a rich find, but who signally failed. But now they come back with fortunes in their grip sacks; and untold millions to be picked up in the country of which so little is known.

The new Eldorado lies just across the Alaska boundary, in British territory. It is of recent discovery, but already there are at least 3,000 people on the ground; and more are flocking in that direction as fast as transportation can be secured.

The discovery of the Clondyke regions present a story that is uniquely interesting. Around Forty-Mile, on the Yukon, is a tribe of Indians known as the Sticklers, and with them is a man who years ago was known as Geo. Cormack, but who is now called "Stick George."

In September last, at the head of a party of Indians, he left his hut, near Forty-Mile camp, and started in a southerly direction, saying that he intended to find a new gold field before his return. He came back two weeks later, and startled the miners with the announcement that forty miles away gold could be found in plenty.

The streams abounded in the yellow metal, and all that was needed was some one to pick it up. Many persons flocked to the place, and in time the word reached Forty-Mile camp that untold riches could be found along the bottom of Bonanza creek and its tributaries. Men who had failed at the formrr camp immediately packed up their baggage and set out for the new fields. It was a hard and trying journey, but that was nothing with the promise of millions at the end of the route.

The following is the extract from a letter received by the Excelsior, just arrived from Alaska. It was sent from the Clondyke region by a prominent and wealthy young business man of San Francisco to his brother in this city.

"The excitement on the river is indescribable, and the output of the new Clondyke district almost beyond belief. Men who had nothing last fall are now worth a fortune. One man has worked forty square feet of his claim and is going out with $40,000 in dust. One-quarter of claims are now selling at from $15,000 to $50,000.

"The estimate of the district given is thirteen miles, with an average value of $300,000 to the claim, in which some are valued as high as $1,000,000 each. At Dawson, sacks of dust are thrown under the counter for safe keeping.

"Some of the stories are so fabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear of being suspected of the infection.

"Labor is $15 a day, with board, with 100 day's work guaranteed, so you can imagine how difficult it is to hold employees.

"If the reports are true it is the biggest placer discovery ever made in the world, for, though other diggings have been found quite as rich in spots, no such extent of discovery has yet been known which prospected and worked so high right through."

J. L. Lippy, who up to a year ago was secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Seattle, brought back $65,000 in gold dust. He had most of his pile in a large grip sack, and it was all he could do to carry it down the plank.

Mr. Lippy was accompanied by his wife, who went with him to Forty-Mile camp, and endured the hardships of life in that part of the world. When seen at the Palace hotel, Mr. Lippy said:

"The place is rich; wonderfully so, I might say. It would be impossible for me to even calculate its richness. I am loth, however, to talk of its wealth, for the reason that it might induce people who are not fitted financially or otherwise to go to that district. It is not by any means an easy undertaking. It is filled with difficulties and trials such as one can scarcely dream of, but if a person is inclined to take the risk I do not believe he can lose by it.

"The new mining camp was discovered in September last and there are now 3,000 people on the ground. The place is about forty miles from Forty-Mile camp, and has been called Dawson City.

"I was among the first to arrive, and to that fact I attribute in a measure the success I had, though I do not by any means say there are not other claims just as good as mine, and still others which have not been located.

"How much did I take out? Oh, that is something which I do not care to say. People have told all kinds of stories about my wealth, putting it from $100,000 to $300,000, but that is a mistake. I brought down with me, well, $65,000, though, as I have not had the dust weighed yet, I cannot be certain as to that."

### In the Black Hills.

Deadwood, S. D., July 23.—The Rua group on Squaw creek has been sold to John W. Gates, president of the Illinois Steel company, and J. A. Drake, treasurer of the Indiana, Illinois & Indiana road, who will proceed to develop at once. There are eighteen claims in the group, and the ore is a s''ceous of high assay value.

There is considerable activity in other minerals than gold in the hills at this time. Copper is being prospected with success at various points; the Harney Peak Tin company is paying up its taxes and giving notice that it will resume soon; the Illinois Steel company which is taking 150 tons of manganese properties in this vicinity, and is expected to make offers for them, and work is being done on bodies of two rare metals, walfram and manacite, found in the southern hills.

Homestake mining stock, of a par value of $100, has recently been sold here for $40, and more is wanted at the same figure. This is the first sale of Homestake made for months, and calls attention to the enormous dividends made by the company, which now stands at the head of American gold mines in the amount of money returned to stockholders. The Homestake, Highland and Deadwood-Terra, all owned by the same people, the Nagging-Hearst-Daly interests, are stocked at $27,500,000, which represents about $500,000 of actual cost. They have paid so far in dividends $10,839,918 of which the Homestake has paid more than half and all have paid something within six months. The Homestake is paying 3 per cent. per annum on its capital, and has ore blocked out for like dividends for the next thirty years, without interruption. They are down 900 feet and are all within a radius of a mile, 6½ miles from this city. A few years ago the value of Deadwood-Terra ore had run down to $1.50 a ton, necessitating a reduction in wages to permit the operation of the mine, but lately the old value is coming back, and it is expected that in a few months it will be at the earlier standard.

Blacktail divide is coming into prominence as one of the good camps of the hills, and daily shipments are now made of about fifty tons.

The immense porphory dyke that stands several hundred feet high on the north side of Squaw creek, northeast of Ragged Top, has been assayed in various parts and found to be mineralized all over from $5 to $3 per ton. There are many millions of tons in this dyke and many similar although smaller dykes are in the same neighborhood.

A large body of $20 ore has been found in the Zink & Crossfield property, near Maurice.

The Deadwood and Delaware smelter is now receiving two trainloads of mineral daily and treating 900 tons every 24 hours. It has just completed ore bins to hold 3,000 tons.

The Hardin Mining company, in Two-bit gulch, will at once erect an air compressor capable of running fifteen drills, and will later make important additions to the property. A town will also be platted at the mine, which is now in the hands of Chicago men.

### Cigarette Smoking.

The New York Herald in an editorial says:

The evils of excessive cigarette smoking are often enough emphasized by the death of a victim to give seriousness to the warning of danger to such as cultivate the habit.

The case of the late Mr. Bissell is a fair sample of its kind. The result was foreseen by his friends but timely warning was of no avail. Death occurred from inflammation of the brain, evidently caused by the poison of tobacco.

It would be well if the thousands of cigarette smokers of the land could take this lesson to heart. While using tobacco in its most objectionable form they should also note the fact that in early life they are most susceptible to all the bad effects of the weed.

It is impossible to estimate the amount of mischief that this most pernicious practice entails. There is no vital function that it does not injure. Whatever may be said in favor of tobacco as a nerve sedative, there is never any need for it in any shape by the young. If it does not spend its force upon the brain it injuriously affects the digestion, paralyzes the healthy energy, interferes with nutrition, induces troublesome palpitation, damages the eyesight, ultimately leaving the subject a nervous wreck entirely unfitted for the business of life.

What more can be said against cigarette smoking as practiced by the younger generation?

### Journalism in Japan.

,'Japanese journalism,"says a missionary's wife, "is a singular profession in many of its features. There is practically no such thing as freedom of the press in Japan. Whenever a newspaper publishes something unfriendly to the government, it is suppressed, and the editor is sent to prison. The real editor is never imprisoned though. Every newspaper has what the Japanese call a 'dummy editor," and it is his sole duty to go to prison every time the paper is suppressed for offending the Mikado. Then the real editor changes the name of the paper, and keeps on publishing it. Dummy editors spent most of their time in prison."

Thomas J. Lipton, a Scottish millionaire, who gave an eighth of a million to the Princess of Wales' fund for the poor, has made known the errand on which he has come to America. He says himself:

"I have arrived at that age when I need a wife. I'm 47 years old, and I've worked so hard up to now that I've had no time to mingle in society or meet young women. I want a home of my own and a companion who will sit at my table opposite me and pour the tea at every meal. I've always been a great admirer of the American women—from a distance, you understand. I don't care anything about a title. I'd marry a poor New York girl as quick as quick as the richest duchess out of a London drawing-room. All I want is a good wife." There are immense numbers of Americans who have that article but they are not ready to give them up.

### Bryan's Residence.

The east-bound Burlington flyer stops at Lincoln, Neb., for one hour every afternoon. That gives time enough for sightseers to pile on to a trolley car and ride out to Seventeenth street and have the Bryan house pointed out by the conductor. If the tourists happen to be silver people—and the train from the west brings a great many of that kind—they get off and spend all the time at their disposal rubbernecking in front of the home of their idol. They gather leaves and blades of blue grass, and even pick bits of bark from the Bryan trees and add them to their collections of precious relics.

### THE SPECKLED BEAUTY

In the brooklet's icy deeps
For the fly
Now the trout before he leaps
Skins his eye,
For he fancies in his speckles,
All equivalent to freckles.
That he knocks the urban shekels
High and dry.

On the hyperbolic curve
See him jump,
Like the milkman full of nerve
At the pump.
And the angler's madly spitting
Wild profanity befitting
The occasion while he's sitting
On the stump.

Now, this youthsome, toothsome fish,
Speck and spun,
As the dainty of the dish
Leads the van.
And he makes the poet flutter
When his tail begins to sputter
In the bacon or the butter
Of the pan.

Oh, the trout's a bigger fish
Than the whale,
There is music in the swish
Of his tail.
'Neath his light the perch and catfish,
And the thin fish and the fat fish,
And the fishball, and the flat fish
All must pall.

For the "speckled beauty" hip,
Hip hooray!
For he makes our fancies skip
In their play.
From our piscine visions never
Can the trout his glory sever,
He's the fish of fish forever
And a day.

—R. K. Munkittrick.

Florence Nightingale has just entered her seventy-eighth year. She has never recovered from the hardships she endured in the Crimean war. Since 1855 she has rarely been totally free from pain. She received her Christian name from the town in which she was born—Florence, Italy. Her family name is not Nightingale, but Shore, her father being a Nottingham banker who inherited the estates of Peter Nightingale on condition that he assume the name.

Mabel—Why are you putting on your lovely light-blue stockings and white lace petticoat in such a muddy town as this?

Edith—Because it is a muddy town.

"Have you bought any fire-works to celebrate with?" inquired Broncho Bob.

"I should say I have," replied Derringer Dan, "four gallons."

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


# The Nakusp Sawmill

Having placed some new machinery in our Mill, we are prepared to furnish all kinds of rough and dressed

## Lumber and Shingles at Reduced Prices

PRICE LIST:

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| Rough Lumber, narrow, | $10 00 |
| " " wide, | $11 00 to 12 .. |
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| 8' to 24' | 12 .. |
| 24' to 30' | 13 .. |
| Flooring, T & G, 6" | 20 . |
| " " 4" | 22 .. |
| V joint Ceiling, | 22 .. |
| " Rustic, | 19 .. |
| Shiplap, | 14 .. |
| Surfaced Dressed, | 13 .. |

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Everything First-Class.

Bolander Block,
Slocan Avenue, New Denver, B.C.

FURNISHED ROOMS

TO LET.

By Day or Week.

Mrs. A. J. Murphy. SIXTH STREET

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

## GREENCASTLE JENNY.

A BALLAD OF '63.

Oh, Greencastle streets, where a stream of steel
With the slanted muskets the soldiers bore,
And the scared earth muttered and shook to feel
The tramp and rumble of Longstreet's corps;
The bands were blaring "The Bonny Blue Flag,"
And the banners borne were a motley many;
And watching the gray column wind and drag
Was a slip of a girl—we'll call her Jenny.

A slip of a girl—what need her name?—
With her cheeks aflame and her lips aquiver,
As she leaned and looked with a loyal shame
At the steady flow of the steely river;
Till a storm grew black in the hazel eyes
Time had not tamed, nor a lover sighed for;
And she ran and she girded her apronwise,
With the flag she loved and her brothers died for.

Out of the doorway they saw her start,
(Pickett's Virginians were marching through)
The hot little foolish hero-heart.
Armored with stars and the sacred blue,
Clutching the folds of red and white,
Stood she and bearded those ranks of theirs,
Shouting shrilly with all her might,
"Come and take it, the man that dares."

Pickett's Virginians were passing through,
Supple as steel and as brown as leather;
Rusty and dusty of hat and shoe,
Worried to hunger and war and weather;
Peerless, fearless, an army's flower!
Sterner soldiers the world saw never,
Marching lightly, that Summer hour,
To death and failure and fame forever.

Rose from the rippling ranks a cheer,
Pickett saluted, with bold eyes beaming,
Sweeping his hat like a cavalier,
With his tawny locks in the warm wind streaming.
Fierce little Jenny! Her courage fell,
As the firm lines flickered with friendly laughter,
And Greencastle streets gave back the yell
That Gettysburg slopes gave back soon after.

So they cheered for the flag they fought
With the generous flow of the stubborn fighter,
Loving the brave as the grave man ought,
And never a finger was raised to fright her,
So they marched, though they knew it not,
Through the fresh June field to the shock infernal,
To the hell of the shell and the plunging shot,
And the charge that has won them a name eternal.

And she fell at last, as she hid her face;
There had lain at the root of her childish daring
A trust in the men of her own brave race,
And a secret faith in the foe's forbearing,
And she sobbed, till the roll of the rumbling gun
And the swinging tramp of the marching men
Were a memory only, and the day was done,
And the stars in the fold of the blue again.
(Thank God that the day of the sword is done,
And the stars in the fold of the blue again!)

—Helen Gray Cone in July Scribner's.

## A WOMAN SOLDIER.

"Yes, there were women in the army."

"I know that—I know that. Mrs. Logan was with the general a good deal, and so was General Grank Barlow's wife with her husband in the army. I have seen Mrs. Barlow riding by the side of the general on more than one march. I saw her once when Barlow's division was suddenly attacked by the enemy. The bursting of shells directly over her head did not seem to scare her, and when the general directed an orderly to escort Mrs. Barlow to a place of safety she begged to remain. Just then a dozen shells and solid shot rushed over their heads like a train flying over a bridge.

"'My dear" said General Barlow, 'this is no place for you. Go back. I can't fight with my wife in such danger as this.'

"'I'll go, general,' said the lady, 'but how must I feel when my husband is in such danger?'"

"Three or four of the Johnny camp kettles, by the Whitworth gun route, dropped over at that point, singing their well known wisher-wosher-wusher-boom-bing-ping-ping-ping song, when Barlow called out; 'Good-by, my dear. I'll be back soon. Orderly, obey your orders. Take Mrs. Barlow away from here at once.' And the orderly and woman galloped out of danger.

"But I've told a war story with a woman in it when I started out to test you on the question of woman soldiers. Did you know of any?"

"I said yes, and I meant woman soldiers, not women with the army, such as you have been talking about," was Colonel Charley Richardson's answer—Richardson, the printer, who was a private, made a prisoner by Mosby, but lived to get out and become a Dakota editor, a colonel and a member of the legislature. Then he told this story:

"I was made a prisoner soon after the Kelly-Ford fight, while a member of this train guard, on our way with rations to Culpeper. Upon reaching a bit of forest near Brandy station, Mosby's men swooped down upon us. The first thing I knew Mosby was within a few feet of me, calling for a surrender and allowing me to look into a six shooter. The guerrilla chief caught sight of my fine new pair of high topboots, for which the butler had received $12 the day before.

"'Get out of those boots, young fellow!' was his second order.

"'Can't I keep them?'

"'Back talk means a hole through you in a second. Get out of those boots!'

"That was enough. The boots came off.

"'Throw it up here,' was his gruff order when one was off. I can see just how the rough rider looked as he swung his right foot over to the left, took off his well worn shoes and threw them at my feet with an order to 'put them on, and blank quick, too, for we have no time to fool away.' And they hadn't, for our cavalry had heard the skirmish and were rapidly riding to our relief. But they didn't catch up with us. So, in time—it took a week—we reached Libby prison.

"My particular chum in prison was a beardless young Virginian, Billy Gates, whose family, he said, was loyal to the old government and hadn't objected to his entering the union army. He had been captured at about the time Mosby plucked our squad. My chum was very nervous and hated prison life worse than I did, if possible. He mingled but little with the other prisoners. We shared our rations, slept under the same blanket, and became very good friends.

"In January, 1894, the Richmond Whig office was in great need of printers. The foreman called upon Major Dick Turner, the prison keeper, and the two came to our floor and asked if there were any Yankee printers there. A Vermonter named Baker and myself responded. They said we could have work if we would take a parole not to leave the city, give information or do anything else unbecoming paroled prisoners. We readily agreed to the terms.

"My chum, Gates, took on as badly as if I were his brother starting on a long and dangerous tour. He begged me not to go, saying he didn't want to make friends with the others, declaring that I had been a very brother to him. But I partially satisfied him by saying that it was not likely that they would want us more than a week or two, and that now and then I would send him something good to eat. 'But I shall miss you ever so much, Charley. Come back as soon as you can.'

"It was 11 o'clock when they let us out. We were to go to work at 2. While passing the Spottswood House I said; 'Baker, let's go in and get a square meal. It's been a long time since we've had one.'

"After registering, washing and brushing up we started for the dining-room, when one of the confederate officers, seeing our blue clothes, asked us if we were Yankees. We told him yes.

"'What in the name of blue blazes are you doing here?'

"'We came here to dine.'

"'I arrest you.'

"'I guess net, said Baker, as he showed his pass from General Winder and a copy of his parole. We were allowed to dine. My, but how we did eat! We were both young fellows. I was only 17, and we had boys' appetites after that long, dry spell in Libby prison. I had managed to secrete $20 in greenbacks when captured. I had most of that with me. Imagine my surprise upon stepping up to pay for that dinner when the clerk said, 'Twenty dollars each.' I had about $15 and Baker less than $10. Suddenly it came to me that his charge was based on Johnny money, so I said; 'We have none of your money. How much is it in greenbacks?' 'Oh, it's Yankee money you nave. A dollar of that will do.'"

"But what about the woman soldier?"

"Be patient. I had been at work on the Whiff a week or ten days when one day, while on the way to the office, I saw an officer on the patrol guard, whom I had met several times, coming toward me. A well dressed young woman was with him. She looked at me as if she expected I would recognize her. Seeing that I did not, she laughed, extended her hand and asked, 'Why, Charley, don't you know me?'"

"'I've heard the voice, but can't place you.'

"'I'm Billy Gates, your prison chum, not a boy, as you supposed, but a girl, and for the Union, if they hang me for it.'

"Her Virginia friends had found out where she was and by some means got her out of prison. I learned afterwards from the officer that she was a relative of John Minor Botts, at one time a distinguished Virginia congressmon, who remained true to the Union."—J. A. Watrons in Chicago Times-Herald.

## THH FIRST ROCK SALT MINE.

"I really believe that many of the greatest discoveries are the result of pure accident, and this applies not only to scientific facts, but also to more material matters," remarked General Dudley Avery to a reporter of the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "Accident brought the great salt deposit on Avery's island to the light after its croppings had been worked for nearly half a century. My grandfather sold salt years before the war, and my father in his youth followed the same methods of production, even after my father's time, but it remained to my brother John, then a boy of 16, to really make manifest the remarkable advantages which the island possessed in the matter of rock salt mining. It was during the the war. Salt was selling in New Orleans for $11 a sack. This was at a period when the salt mines on the island were not being made use of. You see, my grandfather manufactured salt by digging wells, into which the salt water flowed in great quantities, and this water he boiled, evaporating the moisture and leaving a residue of fine salt.

"When my brother learned of the high price of salt in New Orleans he went to my father, then practicing law in Baton Rouge, and suggested that he be given permission to work the then abandoned wells and make pin money for himself. There was no objection, and with the assistance of several slaves John proceeded to open the old wells by clearing out the accumulation of debris and boiling the brine, as his grandfather did years before him. He opened a number of new wells, and was soon selling salt at a great rate, but the demand increased, and he decided to open a big well, some 10 feet square. The work proceeded, but the usual depth was reached with no result. The water did not flow. He concluded to dig deeper, and at sixteen feet came upon what the negro diggers said was an old stump. Failing to chop the 'stump' with an ax, the negro concluded he had struck a bed of rock, and when my brother descended into the excavation he managed with a cold chisel to cut out a piece of what he thought was transparent rock. My father, however, who happened to be on the island at the time, knew what had been discovered, and in the course of a little while the wonder of the discovery had been noised all over the country.

"Thus was discovered the first rock salt deposit in the South, and a few months after that time a dozen shafts were being worked in a crude way, and we were shipping salt to Richmond in great quantities, at least, great for that period in the world's history. Work has progressed almost steadily since that time, and we are to shortly begin a new shaft, which will go deeper than ever."

### Too Many Legs.

A crusty old farmer in southern Illinois one day became an unwilling host for three circuit-riding preachers, who dropped in simultaneously for dinner. The larder was low and the dinner consisted of a single fowl. The farmer asked the first sky-pilot what portion of the chicken he would have. "A leg, please," said number one. "Another leg," requested number two. "I will also take a leg if you please," said number three. With an ejaculation that shocked his reverend guests, the farmer threw down his carving utensils and demanded to know what sort of a "critter" they thought he was carving. "This is a two-legged chicken;" he shouted, "not a centipede."

In some parts of Texas the people live to be very old. An old man of ninety, living quite a distance from the nearest town, requiring some family groceries, sent his son, a man of seventy odd years of age. When the son failed to show up with the provisions on time his father reproached himself by saying: "That's what comes from sending a kid."

Carpets of various shades and patterns at Bourne Bros.

## FROM FAR JAPAN.

From far Japan a pretty fan
Hath come my lady's joy to plan,
With rapture her sweet face to scan
From far Japan.

To touch the velvet of her hand
It journeyed over sea and land,
To flutter 'neath her lustrous eyes
Forsook the glow of orient skies.

And yet I know it must be so—
The fan is happy. I would go
For her forever to and fro
From far Japan.

—Robert Loveman in New York Tribune

## MR. HARBERTON.

"No, old man, of course I don't believe in spirits or nonsense of that sort. Yet something that I never quite understood once happened to me. You all know about that kind of thing, and perhaps you can explain it.

"After I left Oxford—without honors—I spent a lot of time loafing at home. It was a slow part of the country, nothing much to shoot, and mother, an invalid, couldn't stir out of her room.

"I didn't mean deliberately to deceive her, but what life is there for a healthy young man, stuck down there, hanging round a sickroom from one month to another? He must come to the surface to breathe, whether the air be wholesome or not. At first, when I cut for a day or two, I would call it business, but the mater knew old Findlay had always managed the investments, and the money and all that. So when I took a run up to town and didn't return at night I had to invent a friend and to pretend I had put up with him. That came as easy as lying always does. Only mother, who had little to interest her, insisted on hearing all the particulars—how my friend looked, what he said and the rest. I got into a lot of tight places at the start, till I thought of a man I had known two years before and kept to a description of him.

"Harberton was his name. He was cruising on the Mediterranean for his health when I was on the Sayonara with the Blakes. He was a queer chap—believed in occultism and rot of that sort, and we all laughed at him for it. We never thought him ill, merely lazy. One moonless night after dining on his yacht we lounged on deck, with those myriads of stars making us feel jolly small.

"Harberton lay on a steamer chair—he used to pass the night there—gazing at the sky with his inscrutable eyes. We had all been laughing and chaffing when he came on deck. But somehow the immensity of it all had sobered us, and we were quiet and solemn, when Harberton, pointing heavenward, said in his languid, affected drawl, 'Tomorrow I shall know what these have to tell.' We believed it to be merely one of his poses, but in the morning we were horribly startled by the news that he was dead. He had died, lying there in his chair, during the night.

Well, Harberton's name occurred to me when I was forced to invent a story to satisfy mother, and, though I couldn't write a story to save my life, whenever I began jawing about him everything came quite pat. Often I blessed his memory when I could go off for a few days, have a good time and return to find mother quite pleased.

"This went on for awhile, till mother began to bother me with a request to ask 'my friend' to visit us at Frampton Glemsford. I tried hard to get her off the notion. I said that he was busy or ill; that entertaining guests would hurt her, and all manner of things. But she seemed set upon it—talked nothing else. The doctor said it was a sick fancy; that in her weak state any craving must be humored.

"Thus cornered, I wrote a letter urging 'My dear Harberton'—I hadn't the remotest idea what his Christian name was—to come to us even for a day. Mother insisted upon adding a line—she who had not penned a word for months—begging him to come that she might have an opportunity of thanking him for his friendliness toward her son. I did feel mean when I took the invitation into another room and burned it.

"I would have given anything to have been able to produce an impostor. But Harberton had been described so minutely the mater knew him by heart, as it were, and would have detected a fraud at a glance. Besides, I have never seen any one who at all resembled him. I told her I had heard from him that he was coming. I dreaded she would ask to see his letter, but it chanced to be one of her bad days, and she didn't.

"Next morning he was to arrive. I meant to fake up a telegram somehow, giving an excuse for his absence when I went to the station on pretense of meeting him. My mother was strangely well that morning. Her customary lassitude and pain had vanished. She was reclining on a couch drawn close to the open window. Her cheeks were almost rosy, and there was a lace arrangement over her white hair that made her look prettier than I had ever seen her. She was all impatience to see Harberton and hurried me off to the station half an hour too soon.

"It was a lovely June day, and our private footpath to the railway lay through shady ways, but I was wretched and ashamed, wishing the thing over. The remembrance of the sparkle in mother's eyes, even of the effort she had made to appear in full toilet, disturbed me. Of her health the doctor had spoken gravely on the night before. With a heart affection such as hers might not the shock of Harberton's nonappearance be too much for her?

"I suppose one ought to believe in Nemesis or retribution or that sort of thing. I don't much; but, I confess, that summer morning I came nearer suffering for my sins than I had ever done before or have ever done since.

"Now, you needn't believe what follows unless you like. I often doubt it myself. I knew something was to happen as I heard the sound of the coming engine, and as I watched the train sweep around the curve of the line I wanted badly to run away, but couldn't. Of course there are seldom many passengers for Glemsford. This time there was but one. I caught a glimpse of his face at the window of a carriage where he sat alone, and my heart seemed to stop beating. A moment later he stood before me. It was Harberton. He was exactly as I remembered him. There was nothing in his appearance or manner to account for the dread in me. We exchanged greetings, but no word passed between us. We traversed the leafy lanes as in a dream, but they and myself were visionary—he alone was real. And all the time the memory of the telegram I had omitted to send kept recurring to my half paralyzed brain.

"I knew it could not be Harberton, yet felt convinced it was none other. Dull wonder whether or not mother would see as I did ran through my mind, but I was in reality too stupefied to be capable of anything like consecutive thought.

"The path we trod led through the orchard into the rose garden, whereon the low windows of my mother's summer parlor opened. As we entered the garden she saw us—saw him—and waved her thin hand in welcome. And Harberton, or what I took to be Harberton, who till then had done nothing but make me dread his presence, waved in return courteously, almost gayly.

"I can tell you how that day passed. It seemed like a long drawn out nightmare. I kept saying to myself: 'I am asleep. I shall awake soon.' Harberton sat in my mother's cool, darkened room, talking of me, as I gathered while pacing restlessly within and without, or smoking in a chair outside the window. She seemed to speak anxiously about my future—I suppose, like most only sons reared by mothers, I had been rather wild—and he appeared to reassure her. She was quite soothed and happy in his company. I moved about. I would go to the stables to speak to the men or wander aimlessly about, but there was ever that awful sense of all being an illusion. I fancied I must be mad, and I feared the sound of my own voice.

"It was a perfect day, still and balmy, the air being heavy with the fragrance of the roses, but to me it seemed endless. Still, it came to a close at last. In the gloaming Harberton bade mother farewell. She blessed him as they parted, I standing dumbly by, and he, holding her hand, said gently, with his old, soft drawl, 'I shall return soon.'

"Harberton went as he came, through the byways carpeted with moss and overhung with brier roses, still holding no speech with me, who followed doglike. Midway down the lane the evening haze caught radiance from a shaft of the sunset, and into the glory of it he passed alone. For a moment I dared not enter. When I did, he was gone.

"Well, in a short time I was able to laugh at the occurrence as absurd. Mother seemed to feel happy in some sort of delusion. I didn't care to ridicule. She never asked me to send for Harberton again. She always said, 'When it is time, he will come.'

"She got more fragile daily. One night she looked so ethereal that, fearing to leave her, I sent the nurse to bed and staid in her room. All was hushed, and I must have dozed off, to be roused by mother's voice saying gladly: 'Oh, you have come for me! That is so good of you!'

"The light of the harvest moon filled the room, eclipsing the feeble glow of the night light.

"Mother had raised herself to a sitting position and was looking up eagerly, joyfully, her thin hands extended. Bending over her, I saw distinctly the figure of Harberton. Starting forward, I rushed toward her, but before I could reach her side she sank back inert. Harberton had vanished, and the moonlight revealed only her dead face lying peacefully smiling on the pillows.

"That's a lot of years ago now, but I've never been able to reduce it to common sense. Can you, old chap?"—Black and White.

### Many Flowers Are In Use.

Artificial flowers are much used for garnitures, and often a much beflowered bodice (the velvet and silk petals wonderfully true to life) is completed by a shirt covered with flowers in silk embroidery, in colors that match the velvet ones.

Illustrating this idea, I saw a gown of yellow brocade and white velvet, with a suggestion of the pompadour in its make up. The bodice was cut square about the throat, and had a long, straight busk effect in front, this front, as well as the apron panel on the skirt, being of moire velvet in white, embroidered with small flowers done in strass, diamonds and emeralds forming the petals, gold threads the stems and leaves. The long train was en princess and of the yellow brocade, like the bodice, loosely arranged green silk roses trailing down the sides. A charming fichu of cobwebby lace and mull was draped about the square decolletage in such a way as to form little jabots over the shoulders in place of sleeves, and on each side of the stomacher, while in the back it formed a V, the lace falling low in a jabot draped with a few of the exotic emerald green silk roses.—St. Louis Republic.

### Disease Bearing Parasites.

Texas fever, an infectious disease of cattle which prevails as an endemic disease in certain regions in the southern portion of the United States, has been shown, by the researches of Theobald Smith and other bacteriologists belonging to the agricultural department, to be due to a blood parasite belonging to the protoza (Pyrosoma bigeminum of Smith). In this disease the tick has been shown to be the intermediate host of the parasite. The ticks which fall from infected animals give birth to a numerous progeny in the pastures frequented by them, and these young ticks attach themselves to other animals which subsequently feed in the same pastures and transmit to them the fatal infection.—Surgeon General Sternberg Popular Science Monthly.


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| Copper (by Electrolysis) | 2 00 |
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| Gold and Copper | 2 50 |
| Silver and Copper | 2 50 |
| Gold, Silver and Copper | 3 00 |
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June 20th, 1895.

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

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R. T. LOWERY, Editor and Financier

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TO CONTRIBUTORS.

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

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1897.


## THE RUSH FOR GOLD.

THE power of gold over the human soul is very evident at the present moment. The substantial evidence in the way of nuggets and yellow metal dust from the rich diggings discovered along the Clondyke in the Canadian territory adjoining Alaska, has caused an excitement in America similar to the days of '49. Everywhere people are jumping sideways to get into that land of gold. They do not stop to think that there are men up there by the score who have not yet found much pay dirt. They also forget that in the brief summer the sun stays out nearly all night and that the mosquitos, black flies and gnats are so abundant and energetic that it is impossible to shovel gravel without wearing netting on the hands. Then again the thermometer is extremely dissipated and frequently prostrates itself 70 points below zero. Bacon and beans, so common in the Slocan are worth nearly their weight in gold, while such things as daily mails, bikes, churches, newspapers, carpets, pianos, etc., are unknown.

We do not say a word against people rushing to the Clondyke whether they can tell gold from brass tacks or not. The fever can only be cured by going. Let the pilgrims rush there as soon as possible, but we would suggest that they take a good look at their folks before they leave, for many will never return to tell of the famous land of cold and gold, also take plenty of money, and some barrels to pack the yellow metal in if you run across much of it.

## OUR "NATIONAL HIGHWAY."

ONE of the foremost planks in the program of the Liberal party at the last Dominion election was the nationalisation of railways; the ownership by the people of the roads that they support and have in nearly every case in this country paid for. The construction of the Crow's Nest Pass road was to be undertaken by the incoming government, and the beginning of a new departure in the direction of goverment ownership of railways would appear. The Minister of Railways stumped this province about six months ago, and in all his official utterances the construction and ownership of the Crow's Nest Pass road was the emphasised burden of his oratory. Minister Blair drew a faithful word-picture of the evils under which the Canadian people have for years suffered from the despotism of railroad monopoly. The people applauded him as the herald of a government resolved on striking off the shackles of an odious tyranny which, from its inception, has corrupted our politics, dictated to cabinets, filled the country with cheap Asiatic labor and has in a hundred ways been an octopus whose deadly tentacles have been alike corruptive to the body politic and paralysing to honest enterprise.

Evidently Mr. Blair has seen the error of his utterances, or has been controled by his colleagues. In either case the public can take such consolation as may be afforded by the fact that they have been duped, for the Canadian Pacific Railroad corporation has been awarded the construction and ownership of the Crow's Nest Pass road, and thus this "Old Man of the Sea," has by gentle craft and stratagem been awarded a new lease of life over posterity, and Mr. Blair and his colleagues will gloss over the process by which the government had to take "backwater" by gravely informing a simple and confiding public that the corporation in question has had its claws paired. How the Canadian Pacific Railroad corporation climbed the Tarpican rock in the night and gained possession of the government will probably never be divulged by Minister Blair.

Of one thing, however, Mr. Blair can rest assured and that is, that some day in the very near future the public will wake up to the fact that an honest and capable administration can run a national railroad as well as they can a national post office, and the example of Australia, New Zealand, India, Africa, and in fact of every British Colony will be cited in proof of the fact that the people and not a few ornamental shoddy "baronets" should own and control the country's railroads.

When will our people realise and act upon the fact that Canada stands alone among her sister colonies in the proclaiming that her people are fit to build railroads but incapable of managing them without the drynursing of a Gormorant corporation.

## LABOR AGITATION.

THE great strike which is just now spreading its pall of misery over the coal districts of Pensylvenia and threatens to extend through the ramifications of the labors societies over several states of the Union, brings to the surface once again the threadbare but ever present subject of Labor and Capital.

The great dailies of the eastern cities overflow with homilies written from the stand-point of the orthodox political economist who hold that these periodical labor disputes, which are a constant source of danger to the peace of the community, may be exercised by slight modifications of the relations now existing between Labor and Capital; petty alterations in the toilers domestic economy, or the complete federation of labor for protective purposes. These quack remedies for the complete cure of a disease that is manifest in every fibre of the social organisation are known as Profit-sharing, Voluntary Combination, Thrift, Neo-Malthusianism, and Trades-unionism.

Profit-sharing, at present a much prescribed panacea for the abatement of the prevailing economic war, can only be considered a palliative of limited application and uncertain duration. Limited in application it cannot allay a discontent that is well nigh universal; that its duration must be uncertain is not less evident, for in competition the profitsharing concern that is not conducted on the expense minimising principles must succumb to the rival concern who may have more ample reserves at command or fewer conscientious scruples in their mode of transacting business. Moreover, even should such industries prove for a time successful, the general desire to enter their employ would, most probably, even were profit-sharing continued, force down wages until the total earnings were on an equality with those prevailing elsewhere. Whilst profit and not use is the incentive to production, the world's markets will be flooded with gee-gaws and proverty and its attendant evils will continue to exist, and the division of surplus values between certain employers and employees can do nothing to lighten the burden borne by the community, or to cool society's feverish pulse.

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Voluntary Co-operation, an individualistic remedy, proposes that the workers shall centribute their savings towards a common fund which they shall then employ as capital and co-operatively turn to profit. If reform is only to be attained by such means centuries must elapse before it can be brought about. Consider in these times of expensive machinery and gigantic undertakings how can the slowly accumulating dimes of the workers, whose earnings barely provide necessaries, enable them to enter into competion with those who have behind them all that has been expropriated from labor since Time first was?

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Then we have the remedies of the penny-wise and pound-foolish oracles, whose canting apothegms were embroidered on the red wool school samplers of the last generation. Poverty, according to them, is caused by the improvidence of the poor, extravagance has been the bane of the pauper and riotous living is likely to impair the patrimony of the babe born in a workhouse "Keep down your family" they babble to the wage-drudge; "Be abstemious and saving, and so will you be happy and prosperous." As if the miserable savings of a poorly paid self-abnegating drudge, even should he crush all the joy out of life, could ever do more than tide him over the first inevitable rainy day. Besides, a universal abstemiousness of toilers, by limiting demand and therefore lessening production, would in time, defeat its own object by depriving many economical wage-earners of the opportunity to labor and consequently to save. A man who would be content for a time to live on rice would quickly be forced to live on it continuously for the benifit of monopoly.

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Trades-Unionism has done more to alleviate the lot of labor than anything under heaven, and yet it must be admitted that it is only an expediency, not an all-embracing reform: a corporation which benefits its members, but can do but little to assist labor in the lump. Indeed it has been said that trades-unions have formed an aristocracy of labor whose privileges are gained, not at the expense of the employers, but at that of the consumer and the unskilled, uncombined toilers outside of the guild. At present unions usually fail to obtain recognition of their claims mainly through the existence of non-unionists whose wants compel them to accept employment on any terms, under any conditions. Nor would the absorption of all these stragglers into a universal union ward off poverty while monopoly holds the keys to the storehouses of wealth, for capital—limited in its operation by the artificial boundaries of supply and demand—could not find employment for all, and the support of those out of work falling on those at work, the aggregate earnings of wage-earners would not be increased.

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Strikes are in themselves an evil even when they result in improvement to the position of the striker, and when monopolists federate then such satisfactory results will become more difficult of attainment. In fact, these pacific revolts of labor will resemble the attack on a well-provisioned, armour-plated citadel, by a horde of naked unarmed savages. Not only do the civil forces in the shape of armed National Guards, Pinkertons and law courts battle for monopoly, but hunger is also on its side. When sinew meets suet in physical conflict the latter must go under, but when starvation is the test, then biceps and bone must succumb before the life-sustaining, heat-supplying properties of blubber. The "fat lady" in any circus would outlive his "strong man" in a forty day's fast in any wilderness.

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Therefore, as none of these schemes can insure to all men the continuous physical, mental and moral sustenance necessary to healthy and intelligent existence, it becomes evident that quack doctorings of the sickly social system can do little or nothing to purge away the poverty that permeates its every pore, and it may be justly surmised that nothing less than a replacement of the artificial system of production for profit, by the natural one of production for use, can be of universal benefit. To that goal should mankind go.

## A RARE EVENT.

The agricultural district editors have many gifts of big potatoes, dead ripe pumpkins, juicy apples and other float, but in the Slocan presents of this kind are almost as rare as Sunday schools on the Klondike. So when Bill Anderson came into our editorial palace the other day and laid down two fine Irish lemons grown in his garden in New Denver we were so surprised that we leaned back in our plush bottomed chair and allowed our thoughts for a few moments to drift back to the years when such events were extremely common. After years of mining camp journalism in which we have grown weary of looking at rock specimens it is refreshing to know that at least one of our subscribers can raise potatoes.

Mr. Anderson, who is interested in many claims throughout the district, has filled in his spare time in cultivating a piece of ground that he has at the head of Sixth street. Upon it he has grown potatoes, turnips and other vegetables successfully. Last year he raised watermelons and citrons, but this season has been too wet to give these fruits a chance. He has pea-nuts planted but does not know how they will pan out. Mr. Anderson has proved that it is possible to raise something besides silver and lead in the Slocan and his example could be profitably followed by many. There are several other gardens in New Denver, all of which have this summer produced high-grade vegetables, and in one or two spots we have noticed flower beds that would be a credit to Florida.

THE Slocan Pioneer roasts Frank Fletcher for his treatment of Slocan City, and intimates that he is worse than old man Shylock. This is awful, just as poor Fletcher had commenced to build the finest residence in Nelson. We feel sorry for a man of such great promise as he is. Such a roast is liable to drive him crazy or to the Clondyke, and cause Kootenay to lose one of the most polished and gifted followers of truth we have never known.

## IT IS THRON-DIUCK.

THE Departmen of the Interior has adopted the advice to call the Clondyke district and river by the proper name of Thron-Diuck, which is the Indian name belonging to it and means "fish waters," the river being quite a salmon stream.

### Mineral Claims Surveyed.

The undersigned is making a survey of the Kaslo & Slocan Railroad Land Grant and will be ready to make surveys of mineral claims for any party.

A. R. HEYLAND,
K. & S. Office,
Kaslo, B.C.

### Bragdon Is Coming.

H. T. Bragdon is closing his hardware store in Trail and moving it to New Denver. He has rented a store in the Clever block and will erect a large warehouse to hold the immense stock he is bringing to the town.

## CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

### NOTICE.

RICHMOND, STARVIEW AND EMPIRE NO. 6 MINERAL CLAIMS.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Three-quarters mile s. e. of town of Sandon.

TAKE NOTICE, That I, R. E. Palmer, acting as agent for George Gooderham, free miner's certificate No 75189, 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

Dated this 29th day of July, 1897.

R. E. PALMER.

### NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I intend, 60 days, after date to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land, (more or less) situated on Glacier creek, on the opposite side of Slocan lake from New Denver, and commencing at a post marked "Henry Stege's s. e. corner, thence 40 chains west, thence, 40 chains north, thence 40 chains east, thence 40 chains south to place of commencement.

Located July 21, 1897.

HENRY STEGE.

New Denver, July 29, 1897.


# Bank of Montreal.

Capital (all paid up) $12,000,000.00
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Ship goods to any part of the District. Their store is the largest in the Slocan country.

# Pilgrims,

If you are going to the Klondike take a copy of **THE LEDGE** with you. It will cheer you on the journey to that mecca of gold seekers.

**The assessment is $2 in dust, Nuggets, or anything of Commercial value.**

# The Victoria Hotel

SILVERTON, B. C.

Is the leading hotel of the city, and headquarters for Mining and Commercial men. The house is new, the rooms all plastered, and the furniture in use is of the latest and most serviceable patterns

**The service in the Dining room is the best that can be provided. The bar is replete with the best wines, liquors and Cigars. McCONNELL & PURCELL.**

# HOTEL SANDON,

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

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Mrs. S. S. Warner. **KASLO, B.C.** Miss E. P. Case.

# The Langham,

Is a new house, newly furnished in the latest style; has the benefits of all modern conveniences, electric lighted, steam heated, bath rooms, etc. It has large, airy rooms and affords the most comfortable and commodious accommodations in the Kootenay. Go direct to The Langham when you arrive in Kaslo, and get the best room in town at no greater expense. This house offers special inducements to large parties or resident families. Corner 5th and Avenue A.

### CAPITALIST AND PROSPECTOR.

TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR SIR:—The suggestion made by the LEDGE that a Slocan silver association would do much to attract capital to this district has caused some consideration of the subject which may later on take shape in some such organisation. The rule is nowadays that if you have the goods you must extensively advertise, or your rival, who handles inferior goods, will, by dint of skilful advertising, get the advantage of you. This is just as true of mining as it is of the dry goods business.

The objective point in such an organisation must be the laying of actual facts before the investing public so as to move capital in this direction. In other words to advertise what we have; to put our goods in the front window of the world's thoroughfare and to call attention to them.

But, have we got the goods? This is a question that every resident of the Slocan will honestly flout with scorn. Of course we have them.

Conceding this to be one of those statements that can be backed by figures and facts incontrovertible, then there must be something wrong somewhere else, otherwise we would be making more sales. During the past month the Slocan has been visited by men representing in the aggregate many millions of foreign capital. The few sales that have been made in the district have been on Canadian or American capital. The amount for which the properties sold, too, have never been accidentally understated.

Why are there not more transfers of valuable properties when the foreign capital is here ready, and eager to invest?

This is a question that everyone interested in mining would do well to turn over more than once in his mind and then sleep on it. There are here now, and have been for over a month, representatives of capital they were sent out to invest, who say they can find nothing to suit them. There are also men with good properties who say they are unable to obtain money to develop them. There you are.

Now it seems to the man up a tree that the reason these two do not come together and make satisfactory deals is because—not to put too fine a face on it—one is a practical business man and the other a dreamer. The last word is rather too strong a one to apply to the prospector, but let us reason it out until we find a better one.

The representative of foreign capital is in the majority of cases a mineralogical expert who has gained an experience and a reputation in the mining camps of Australia, South Africa or elsewhere. Every time he makes or recommends a purchase he stakes his reputation upon that purchase being a good bargain for his employer. If there is enough ore actually in sight to pay, when mined, the price asked for the property the risk is rendered comparatively small, and it is worth of immediate consideration. But this rarely, if ever, happens in the Slocan, although it is the base of the estimates upon which all the silver properties of Montana in which Marcus Daly is interested have been purchased.

The expert is not influenced by the fact that the property has been shipping for some time, for this means that so much ore has been taken out. Yet one of these experts told the writer on Tuesday that it seemed to him that the more a mine had shipped the bigger its price, on the assumption that its production in the past had proven its value in the future. He reasoned to a contrary conclusion. He would rather, he said, buy an undeveloped claim with a first-class showing.

But here again came in his difficulty and those of his fellows. The prospector finds a ledge and chips some splinters of rock from it here and there. He compares this with the surface rock of some of the best paying mines. This is his first test, and it generally makes rainbows of his hopes. How often do we read of a "rich strike," the "iron cap" of which is far richer than that of the famous Le Roi, or the most famous silver mine in the country. Then the prospector estimates that at a certain depth it will be more valuable than a certain mine was at that depth, and so on and so on until in his mind it is already a large shipper paying enormous dividends regularly, and he fixes his price accordingly.

This comparison of mineralised rock is one of the most misleading things that can possibly be imagined. Nature never duplicates anything, not even two blades of grass. The same geological formation, in a broad sense, is rarely maintained for over five miles, and yet the prospector will draw favorable conclusions as to the great value of his discovery from a fancied similarity of his rock with rock from another district. Then he offers it to the expert of the capitalist.

The latter, who has made many journeys over the hills to meet with disappointment, asks if there is a trail to it. No. Then he decides that it is not worth going to see. Or, he asks a question as to how much the varunted property is opened up, and again the answer is of a negative character.

There is a moral in this to the prospector, and he might learn a lesson from his brother prospector south of the boundary. It is their custom to strip the ledge for a distance so as to be able to show it to an advantage to the probable customer. Then again, he asks a moderate cash price or bonds it without any deposit, the conditions being that a certain amount shall be expended in a stipulated time. Here it is always 10 per cent. down, the investor having thus to pay part of the purchase money before he is permitted to spend his money in ascertaining the value of the property.

Not only should the prospector show his goods to the best advantage, and give capital a fair encouragement to find the worth of the property, but he should be impressed with the importance of staking only the claims that are really good. Then, instead of lounging around for a possible buyer, he could further explore the country. A reasonable man knows that but a small number of the claims staked find purchasers, and it is therefore a sheer waste of time to stake out finds on the chance of a prospective purchaser's ignorance or the possibility of his seeking a wild-cat to float stock on.

Make it a point to stake out good properties only. Show them up well; to the best possible advantage. Then formulate your plan to advertise them and the district in which they are.

FRIEND OF THE SLOCAN.

### Opposition Party.

The following is a circular issued by the executive committee of the Opposition party, at Vancouver:

In accordance with a request to that effect from representative men of the party in all sections of the Province, the members of the Opposition in the legislature consented to act as an executive committee of the party.

In that capacity the members held a meeting when it was thought desirable to lay down the general principles of the policy which has guided the Opposition in its course in the legislature and on which, in the opinion of the committee, the party can with confidence appeal to the Provincial voters at the ensuing general elections.

The committee believes that it will have the support of a very large majority of the provincial voters, whether they are supporters of the Opposition or the Government, in its view that it would be extremely detrimental to the interests of the whole Province at the present time to introduce Dominion political issues into the discussion of Provincial affairs.

The committee, in consonance with with this view, proposes the following as the platform on which the Opposition will appeal to the electorate:

1. The adjustment of the representation of the Province on a general principle by which an equitable system will be established. Districts thinly settled and remote from the populous centers receiving a larger proportionate representation than those districts with a greater population and nearer the large cities, while in turn those districts will have a proportionately larger representation than the cities of the province.
2. Reorganization of the civil service with a view to greater efficiency and economy in administration.
3. Liberal expenditure on necessary public works under rigid supervision as will secure commensurate results.
4. Discouragement of Oriental immigration.
5. The amendment of the Land Act so that coal will be reserved along with other minerals. Timber to be disposed of by open competition and in such quantities as the trade demands. Agricultural lands to be reserved for actual settlers.
6. Repeal of the tax commonly known as the Mortgage Tax.
7. Amendment of the law in regard to Free Miner's licences, so that a man shall not be compelled to take out a Free Miner's licence before he can work in a mine for wages.
8. Provincial aid to railways in the past having resulted unsatisfactorily, both as regards economy in construction and moderation in transportation on charges, any future aid to railways to be based on efficient Provincial control both of the raising and expenditure of the capital and the rates of transportation.

While the committee believes that an administration of Provincial affairs on the lines laid down in the foregoing platform, would conduce to the general prosperity and assist in the general prosperity in the natural development of the great resources of the Province, it does not ignore the fact that the most sagacious policy may fail in results by extravagance or incompetency in carrying it out and it considers that the present government is open to the strongest condemnation in both these respects.

With united and energetic action on the part of those who are in sympathy with the views of the Opposition, the committee has no fear of the result.

C. A. SEMLIN, Chairman.

### DOMINION EXPRESS MEN

#### Making a Tour Through the Slocan but Not Making Promises

W. S. Stout, General Manager of the Dominion Express Co., of Toronto, and G. Ford, Superintendent of the Western and Pacific divisions of the Company, Winnipeg, were in New Denver a few days ago on an extended tour throughout the British Columbia mining districts.

When asked what they could promise in the way of better service and lower rates Mr. Stout said that they were not promising anything, but they hoped to give as good service as possible. He switched off to say how much he was impressed with the growth and development of the country since their last visit, but was brought back to the very important subject of the express business. On being permitted to peruse the flattering editorial devoted to the company by THE LEDGE last week, both gentlemen smiled and blushed, and timidly expressed their appreciation of it.

Mr. Stout, who, by-the-way, is a little thin dark man, while Mr. Ford has falstaffian bulk enough to stem a torrent—Mr. Stout said people did not understand the difficulties that had to be overcome by the Dominion Express Company. They would prefer giving cheaper rates and do a larger business, but were doing their best with the facilities and rates obtainable from the railroad company.

They were not making promises, but he could say that during the past two months the company had made a reduction of $2 per hundred on merchandise from eastern points, and had also reduced very materially the rates on butter, dressed poultry, and produce of all kinds from Manatoba and the North-West, and the rates were low now.

### New Denver's School

The summer holidays will soon be over and nothing has yet been done about a school site. If the trustees do not soon bestir themselves another year will slip away before this growing town has a suitable building in which to educate the young but rising generation.

### Another Feeder.

C. E. Perry, is surveying a line for the C. P. R. from a point one mile above Three Forks to near Whitewater. The C. P. R. will soon have the iron horse into McGuigan and Whitewater camps.

### Mountain Poetry.

Sam Brown, while near the head of Ten Mile creek a few days ago, ran across a large blazed hemlock tree. Sticking in the tree was a prospector's pick, with one side of the eye broken, and a very blunt point. Written on the blaze were the following unsigned verses:

Rugged miner, pause a moment
For a pick without a choise;
If you want to use it, take it.
May it make your heart rejoice.

But, "you say" its blunt and busted,
And its face is "marred and scarred,"
Never mind; 'tis like its owner,
Take it, if you want it, pard.

No? Don't want it? Well then, leave it
Sticking in the tree,
It may serve to tell a story
To some others such as we.

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


## 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

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Correspondence solicited.

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Full Line of Suitings and Trouserings always on hand.

**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.
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Assoc. M. Inst. C. E. M Can. Soc. C. E.
CIVIL ENGINEER.
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**STORE AND LOT FOR SALE,**
Inquire of
**A. S. WILLIAMSON,**
SILVERTON.

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.

**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.

**PRESSES FOR SALE....**

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

R. T. LOWERY.

W. PELLEW HARVEY, F.C.S.,
**ASSAY OFFICES**
and Chemical Laboratory.
Established 1890. Vancouver, B.C
For several years with Vivian & Sons, Swansea, and local representative for them.
For 5 years manager for the assayers to the Rio Tinto Company, London.
Canadian representative of the Cassel Gold Extracting Co., Ltd., Glasgow. [Cyanide Process.]
All work personally superintended. Only competent men employed. No pupils received.

LIFE INSURANCE.
The Ontario Mutual of Waterloo, Ont offers a popular policy at moderate rates.
Protection for your family.
Provision for your own old age
And a profitable investment.
The Ontario Mutual Life—27th year.
Assets $3,404,908.
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The new addition to the——
LELAND HOUSE
Makes it one of the Largest and most Comfortable Hotels in Kootenay.
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**NEW DENVER BRICK YARD.** First-class brick on hand and shipped to any part of the country.
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HOWARD WEST,
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MINING ENGINEER, ANALYTICAL CHEMIST, & ASSAYER.
Properties examined and reported on for intending purchasers.
Assay office and Chemical Laboratory, Bellevue ave, New Denver, B C.

DR. A. S. MARSHALL.
**Dentist.**
Kaslo, B C
Graduate of American College of Dental Surgery Chicago

THE SILVERTON MINER'S UNION
No. 71,
W. F. M.
Meets every Saturday night.
C. McNICHOLLS, President
CHAS. BRAND, Secretary.


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

### CARE FOR THE LIVING.

At twilight, when the world was still,
I roamed the grassy churchyard through;
The moonlight silvered vale and hill,
And sparkled on the summer dew.

As silent as the stars above,
The sleepers in their couches lay;
Forgotten dreams of hate and love.
The strife and toil of yesterday.

Forgotten all the hopes and fears,
The sordid aims, the alms sublime;
The smiles, the joys, the sobs, the tears,
Forgotten all; forgotten Time.

I roamed about the marbled ground,
Impressed by all that vast repose;
Unbroken by a vagrant sound—
The silence that the dead man knows.

"Some day," I mused, "I too, shall lie
Beside these dreamless sleepers here;
And then shall any passer-by
Pause by my grave and shed a tear?

"It matters not, when one is dead,
—What boots an idle tear or so?
'Twere better far to drop some bread
With living folks who dwell in woe.

"You'd better feed that dog of mine
When I am dead and gone to rust,
Than come and shed a tub of brine
Above my still, responseless dust.

"I'd rather you would tend my cow
When I am snoozing in my grave,
Than come with grief upon your brow,
To wring your clammy hands and rave.

"I'd rather have a kindly word
When meeting you upon the street
Than tons of flowers when I'm interred,
With sod and gumbo on my feet.

"I'd father have a cheerful smile
Before I meet my day of doom
Than all the vases you can pile
Upon my lowly mistit tomb.

"I'd rather have you shake my hand
And ask me kindly how I stack
Than seek my cold couch with a band
To play sad dirges there and back."

The moon had passed behind a cloud;
The weary night was waxing old;
I felt as though I wore a shroud,
And ever since I've had a cold

—Walt Mason.

### ONE OF LINCOLN'S STORIES.

**Fate of the Man Who Tried to Advertise Gunpowder at a Prayer Meeting.**

The following anecdote by Lincoln is recounted by General Horace Porter in his "Campaigning with Grant" in the April Century. It was told during Lincoln's visit to the front at City Point:

In the course of the conversation that evening he spoke of the improvement in arms and ammunition, and of the new powder prepared for the fifteen-inch guns. He said he had never seen the latter article, but he understood it differed very much from any other powder that had ever been used. I told him that I happened to have in my tent a specimen which had been sent to headquarters as a curiosity, and that I would bring it to him. When I returned with a grain of the powder about the size of a walnut, he took it, turned it over in his hand, and, after examining it carefully, said: "Well, it's rather larger than the powder we used to buy in my shooting days. It reminds me of what occurred once in a country meeting-house in Sangamon County. You see, there were very few newspapers then, and the country store-keepers had to resort to some other means of advertising their wares. If, for instance, the preacher happened to be late in coming to prayer meeting of an evening, the shopkeepers would often put in the time while the people were waiting by notifying them of any new arrival of an attractive line of goods.

"One evening a man arose up and said: 'Brethren, let me take occasion to say, while we're a-waitin', that I have jest received a new invoice of sportin' powder. The grains are so small you kin scarcely see 'em with the naked eye, and polished up so fine you kin stand up and comb yer ha'r in front of one o' them grains jest like it was a lookin'-glass. Hope you'll come down to my store at the cross-roads and examine that powder for yourselves.'

"When he had got about this far a rival powder merchant in the meeting, who had been boiling over with indignation at the amount of advertising the opposition powder was getting, jumped up and cried out: 'Brethren, I hope you'll not believe a single word Brother Jones has been sayin' about that powder. I've been down thar and seen it for myself, and I pledge you my word that the grains is bigger than the lumps in a coal pile; any one of you brethren, ef you was in your future state, could put a bar'l o' that powder on your shoulder and march squar' through the sulphurious flames surroundin' you without the least danger of an explosion.'"

### A Lake of Petroleum.

What is declared to be the most gigantic oil discovery anywhere on the face of the globe has been made in Alaska, the country so fabulously rich in gold and other precious metals. Beside it the Monte Cristo-like tales of the famed Clondyke pale into insignificance.

Last November two prospectors, one named Eddy, while scouring extreme northern Alaska, up near the Arctic circle, came across a lake several miles wide in places and five or six miles in length, which seemed to be crude oil or petroleum.

It appeared that the lake was fed from an innumerable number of oil springs in the sand and mountanious banks forming it. Further search revealed great veins and ledges of coal. The prospectors came to Seattle and reported the result of their discoveries to Charles F. Munday, of the law firm of White & Munday. This gentlemen had tests made of the petroleum, which was pronounced productive first grade coal oil. He was informed, in short, that the great fields of Pennsylvania yielded no better. Munday enlisted a number of his friends, including ex-United States Marshal Hamilton, and a company was formed.

Quietly five or six men, including three or four eastern coal and oil experts, were dispatched to the north to make an examination of the property. These men returned to Seattle on the last steamer, the City of Topeka. Their report, in brief, is that this lake, which is within two miles of the ocean, is the greatest body of oil ever discovered. They pronounce it almost pure oil, and say that it is fed by an innumerable number of springs, apparently as lasting as ages. While north the agents formed a mineral district and took up in the name of the company 8800 acres of land, including the lake.

### To Market Alaskan Oil.

Seattle.—The Alaska Development Company has been organised here to develope the coal and oil fields recently discovered in southeastern Alaska by R C. Johnston of Los Gatos, Cal. The report made to the company by Mr. Johnston and T. J. Hamilton of this city, the experts who made a thorough investigation of the property, show that the discovery is really the most wonderful find the world has ever known. Thirty thousand feet of pipe has already been ordered from Pittsburg, and as soon as received here a steam schooner will be chartered to carry it and tank materials to the discovery. A prominent oil man has given a guarantee of all the capital necessary to build a refinery at this point as soon as necessary to handle the product. The oil is pronounced of the best quality ever seen and the quantity is unlimited.

### Alaska Indians in Business.

The Alaska Miner says that the missionary may have builded better than he knew. Several Indians, acting in the spirit of emulation, have started stores of their own, and in some instances carry a stock of $6,000 to $10,000. There are six stores of this description on their islands. These educated Indians have arrived at the conclusion that there is money in commercial life, and have decided to compete with Mr. Duncan and his Portland capitalists. Mr. Duncan has met this competition, first by selling flour at $1.25 a sack, and then raising dock rates to $3 per ton upon all goods landed for his store. The Indians have determined to build a dock of their own, and have announced that they will complete it this summer, and allow anyone to land there who wishes to.

This is no idle boast, as they have plenty of money, and can pay cash for work they don't do themselves. Educational and religious movements on the islands are being overshadowed by commercial matters. Rich free-milling quartz has been found, and the Indians hope before long to have stamp mills at work.

### WHITE GROUSE MOUNTAIN.

Development work is going ahead steadily on the White Grouse Mountain this summer, and while the conditions will prevent anything in the way of large ore shipments, there will no doubt be sufficient work done to put several of the properties in shape to ship as soon as transportation facilities offer.

The Ora Plata Mining Company is working six men on the Company's property, located about a mile southeast of the Storm King. They have a good strong ledge, the ore in which is similar to that found on other properties in the district—a grey copper, with gold and silver values.

President Wadsworth of the White Grouse Mining Company, has let a contract for a 100-foot tunnel on the Annie S. This property is north of the Copper King. A 20-foot tunnel has been run in upon this ledge, disclosing a six-foot vein of high grade copper ore. Assays from the Annie S. have given returns of from 100 to 300 ounces silver, $4 to $18 in gold, and an average of 10 per cent. copper. The Company has a good site for a tunuel and every facility for working the property. Much of the stock in this company is held by Nelson people.

The owns of the Jessie K. and Morning mines will also let a contract for running a 100-foot tunnel on the Morning. These claims are one mile south of the Storm King.

Hector McRae will resum work upon the Edwards and Brussels as soon as he can get provisions and supplies up to the properties. Considerable work has been done upon the property. It has a strong ledge, which carries good values in copper, silver and goid.

W. R. Ramsdail, the manager of the Montana company, operating some of the best claims in the district, has eight men at work driving a tunnel on the Golden King. The Golden King ledge shows on the surface for a distance of over 100 feet, varying in width from 8 to 16 feet. Ramsdall will also run a tunnel on the Silver Tip. On the Storm King, about which so much was heard last Summer, the vein is four feed wide at a a depth of 70 feet. This property was reported to have pinched out. An open cut has been run on the Big Four, owned by the same company, uncovering a good ledge.

### They All Blushed.

There is a storekeeper in this city who luxriates in the name of Mansbach, a name which the Americans of San Francisco disgrace by calling it "man's back." A charming young lady trying hard to explain to a room full of friends the location of a certain house in Mr. Mansbach's street, found herself misunderstood.

"Is it on this side of the street?" asked a pretty girl in the room.

"No," was the explanation, "it is on Mansbach's side."

It was some time before she could understand why the girls all blushed and the young men all seemed to be upon the point of having a fit.—S. F. Wasp.

### Juan's Precaution.

In the Bazilian hotels men are employed to do the chamber work, and they are prone to rush into the bedrooms of the guests when occasion requires without knocking. A prim little Yankee "Schoolmarm" visiting Rio Janeiro was much annoyed at this custom, and, after mildly protesting several times without effect, she said severely to the boy who did the work in her room:

"Juan, be good enough to understand that I will not allow you to open the door of my room without knocking. If you do it again I shall certainly report you at the office. Why, I might be dressing!"

"No danger of that, Senora, responded Juan in his best English; "before I come in I always look me through the keyhole."—Argonaut.

"Well, I can't see any fun in attendin' court," said an observant old lady. "Every time a witness goes to tell anything that's got anything to do with the case all the lawyers jump up and begin to holler and the jedge rules the testimony out."

### THE WETTIN' OF THE JACKET.

Through the plagues of Egyp' we was chasin Arabi,
Gettin' down an' shovin' in the sun:
An' you might 'ave called us dirty, an' you might 'ave called us dry,
An' you might 've 'eard us takin' at the gun,
But the captain 'ad 'is jacket, an' the jacket it was new—
('Orse Gunners, listen to my song!)
An' the wettin' of the jacket is the proper thing to do—
Nor we didn't keep 'im waitin' very long.

One day they gave us orders for to shell a sand redoubt,
Loadin' down the axle-arms with case,
But the captain knew 'is dooty, an' he took the crackers out
An' he put some proper liquor in its place,
An' the captain saw the shrapnel, which is six-an'-thirty clear
('Orse Gunners, listen to my song!)
"Will you draw the weight," sez 'e, "or will you draw the beer?"
An' we didn't keep 'im waitin' very long.

Then we trotted gentle, not to break the bloomin' glass,
Though the Arabites 'ad all their ranges marked;
But we dursn't 'ardly gallop, for the most was bottled Bass,
An' we'd dreamed of it since we was disembarked;
So fired economic with the shells we 'ad in 'and,
('Orse Gunners, listen to my song!)
But the beggars under cover 'ad the imidence to stand,
An' we couldn't keep 'em waitin' very long,

So we finished 'arf the liquor (an' the captain took champaigne),
An' the Arabites was shootin' all the while;
An' we left our wounded 'appy with the empties on the plain,
An' we used the bloomin' guns for pro-jec-tiles!
We limbered up an' galloped—there was nothin' else to do—
('Orse Gunners, listen to my song!)
An' the battery came a-boundin' like a boundin' kangaroo,
But they didn't watch us comin' very long.

We was goin' most extended—we was drivin' very fine,
An' the Arabites were loosin' 'igh an' wide.
Till the captain took the glace with a rattlin' right incline,
An' we dropped upon their 'eads the other side.
Then we give 'em quarter—such as 'adn't up and cut,
('Orse Gunners, listen to my song!)
An' the captain stood a limberful of fizzy—something' Brutt,
But we didn't leave it fizzin' very long.

We might ha' been court-martialled, but it all come out all right
When they signalled us to join the main command.
There was every round expended, there was every gunner tight,
An' the captain waved a corkscrew in 'iz 'and.

—Rudyard Kipling.

### MY BROWN ROSE.

Oh, my rose ain't white,
An' my rose ain't red,
An' my Rose don't grow
On de vine on de shed.

But she lives in de cabin
Whar de roses twine,
An' she wrings out 'er clo'es
In de shade o' de vines.

An' de red leaves fall,
An' de white rose sheds
Till dey kiver all de groun'
Whar my brown Rose treads.

An' de butterfly comes,
An' de bumblebee, too,
An' de hummin' bird hums
All de long day throo.

An' dey sip at de white,
An' dey taste at de red,
An' dey fly in an' out
Of de vines roun' de shed.

When I comes along
An' gathers some buds,
An' I meeks some remarks
About renching or suds.

But de birds an' de bees
An' de rest of us knows
Dat we all hangin' roun'
Des ter look at my Rose.

—Ruth McEnery Stuart.

### HOT STUFF.

Press me closer, all my own;
Warms my heart for thee alone.
Every nerve responsive thrills;
Each caress my being thrills.
Rest and peace in vain I crave;
In ecstasy I live, thy slave.
Dower'd with hope, with promise blest,
Thou dost reign upon my breast.
Closer still, for I am thine;
Burns my heart, for thou art mine.
Though the message, I the wire—
I the furnace, thou the fire—
I the servant, thou the master—
Roaring, red-hot mustard plaster!

"I have an account of a big landslide," said the new reporter. "What head shall I put it under?" "Put it under the 'Real Estate Transfers,'" said the snake editor.

### GREAT CHANCE!

The first two people to reach Wm. Hunter & Co.'s store in Silverton at 5 o'clock on Monday morning, August 2nd, 1897, will each receive a suit of ready-made clothing free.

Elderly Gent—I am eighty years old, young man, and I don't recollect ever telling a lie

The young man—Well, you can't expect your memory to be reliable at that age.

### RHEUMATISM.

**New Terrors In Store For Sufferers From the Little Understood Disease.**

Now we are told that not only are cancer and consumption contagious, as well as several other diseases long regarded as individual, but that rheumatism may be transmitted from one person to another by contact as well as by heredity. This is the more alarming because rheumatism, for which there are more sure cures than a pharmacist can compound in a week, is virtually incurable by drugs and is the disease of all diseases that is not understood by the medical profession. Nobody knows exactly or approximately what rheumatism is. It is described with a high degree of positiveness in medical books, but the fact that afflictions wholly unlike are classed under the general head of rheumatism is proof that there is no certain knowledge of its character. It is found to be associated with disorders of the throat and stomach and with distinctly nervous affections. The varieties run from muscular rheumatism to neuralgia, yet as to what tissues are most involved in the worst form of the disease and in what manner they are involved there are as many opinions as there are varieties of rheumatism.

The rheumatic patient, who sometimes suffers all the pangs of gout, has a hard enough time of it at best without being regarded as a center of physical as well as moral pestilence. He is irritable, pugnacious, impatient, ungrateful and profane. His immediate relations bear with these mortal infirmities because of the obvious reality of his sufferings. They generously put themselves within the range and reach of his shoes or whatever missiles he has at hand, in order that he may vary the monotony of pain with the pleasure of personal assault. To announce the contagiousness of rheumatism is to drive away from his bedside all sympathetic and enduring friends. When they witness the moral decay of a good man in the clutches of this disease, they are naturally disposed to save themselves by flight from a like condition.

What the victims of rheumatism have a right to maintain is that the doctors know too little about the disease. They are too helpless in its violent stage to have any warrant for further dogmatic affirmations about it. If rheumatism is to be classed among the contagious diseases, it will be necessary to regulate the Turkish bath establishments as we do smallpox hospitals, or they will become centers from which rheumatism will radiate like cholera from oriental wells. Man is kept busy enough dodging the microbes of other diseases without being compelled to ward off rheumatism.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat

### What Lincoln Had Learned.

Mr. Albert Blair, writing in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat about President Lincoln, remarks especially upon his unaffectedness, and in so doing relates a story which may prove an encouragement to readers who have sometimes found themselves ignorant where they had supposed themselves well informed.

In February, 1865, Mr. Blair was present at a White House reception, a general reception, open to everybody. Mr. Lincoln was attended by Judge David Davis, who took the names of all comers and introuuced them to the president.

Of course there was a crowd, and nobody had time for more than a word and a handshake. Mr. Blair was presented to the president, and then stepped aside to watch the show. Mr. Lincoln and Judge Davis carried on a conversation, constantly interrupted though it was.

"Now," says Mr. Blair, "it was 'How do you do, colonel?' or 'My brave boy' (this to a young soldier) or 'I am glad to see you,' or some other phrase of cordial recognition."

There was no official starch, but what especially impressed Mr. Blair was a remark made by Mr. Lincoln in a perfectly matter of fact, unaffected tone, loud enough to be heard by many of the bystanders.

"Judge," said he, "I never knew until the other day how to spell the word 'maintenance.'" Here a hand interrupted him. "I always thought it was m-a-i-n, main, t-a-i-n, tain, a-n-c-e, ance, maintainance, but I find it is m-a-i-n, main, t-e, te, n-a-n-c-e, nance, maintenance."


The Windsor Restaurant
IN NEW DENVER,
Is one of the Best and Aged Cafes in the
Silvery Slocan.
It was in operation when
The Hand of Fate
Was turned against the country, and, now that the gloom of the Argonaut days has disappeared, it looms up brighter than ever as
.... A place where any
.... appetite can be satiated.
COME EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH.
Jacobson & Co.

LINTON BROS' BOOK STORE.
CALGARY and SLOCAN CITY.
Books, Stationery,
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Formerly of Winnipeg.
Furnish Clothing
—: in the :—
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Shops at THREE FORKS & SANDON

Miller & Brisbois'
SAW MILL
Opposite New Denver, is now in operation. Orders promptly filled.
Address letters to New Denver.

T. MacKenzie,
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Galvanized Iron Air Pipe. Metal Roofing and all kinds of Mining and Job Work. Slocan Avenue, next to Denver House.

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Silverton Drug Store.
A full line of
Drugs,
Patent Medicines,
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Stationery & Cigars.
Prescriptions accurately and Carefully Dispensed.
R. O. Matheson,
Proprietor.

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

### THE SILENT MARCH

When the march begins in the morning
And the heart and the foot are light,
When the flags are all a-flutter
And the world is gay and bright,
When the bugles lead the column
And the drums are proud in the van,
It's shoulder to shoulder, forward, march!
Ah! let him lag who can!

For it's easy to march to music
With your comrades all in line,
And you don't get tired, you feel inspired,
And life is a draught divine.

When the march drags on at evening,
And the color-bearer's gone.
When the merry strains are silent,
That piped so brave in the dawn,
When you miss the dear old fellows
Who started out with you,
When it's stubborn and sturdy, forward march!
Though the ragged lines are few.

Then it's hard to march in silence.
And the road has lonesome grown,
And life is a bitter cup to drink,
But the soldier must not moan.

And this is the task before us,
A task we may never shirk,
In the gay time and the sorrowful time
We must march and do our work,
We must march when the music cheers us,
March when the strains are dumb,
Plucky and valiant, forward, march!
And smile, whatever may come.

For, whether it's hard or easy,
The strong man keeps the pace,
For the desolate march and the silent,
The strong soul finds the grace.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

### FACTS ABOUT YOUR FEET.

**Treatment of the Understandings—They Govern Complexion and Give Color.**

It may not be generally known that the feet are an excellent index to the state of health, and that the more care given to these useful appendages of the human form shows a marked improvement in the complexion.

The feet should be kept warm and dry. The feet need frequent bathing. a nightly bath, if possible, in warm water, and a brisk rubbing with a dry coarse towel. The glands or pores of the feet are among the largest of the human frame, consequently the necessity of keeping them in the best order will be readily appreciated. The color of the feet is also a good index to health. When in fair condition the soles and heels, the tips of the toes and a narrow edge on the outside of the foot will be a rosy pink, the tops will be white. and the nails shine with a pearly, faintly pink lustre. If a person is debilitated or anoemic, or in a low state of vitality, the feet will indicate the fact more readily than the face. The heel, instead of blushing a tender, rosy pink, with show a livid, greenish yellow. The soles and toes will also pale to a yellowish hue, and a general toughness of the cuticle of the soles will become apparent.

The healthful exercise of the functions of the feet have a wonderful influence upon the complexion. Thick, florid or oily skins that local treatment is thrown away upon, will show a noticeable improvement if treated through the feet. If the color is too high, or a habitual, unbecoming flush overspreads the face, a hot footbath upon retiring will decrease the unbecoming flush to a gentle pallor.

If the soles of the feet show a disposition to harden and toughen, treat them to a vigorous course of message. Bathe twenty minutes in hot water, in which a little borax has been dissolved and while still moist, rub into them thoroughly a quantity of mutton tallow that has been melted and is still warm. If there are callouses and corns, bind a generous dab of the tallow over the spot, after rubbing thoroughly, and the tenure of the corn will be a very short one indeed. This massage of the feet cannot be too highly recommended, either for those whose fad is beautiful pedal extremities or comfort in walking or standing.

For feet that are persistently damp, a tablespoonful of spirits of camphor in the bath of one pail will be found to have a tonic and cleansing effect, and is said to prevent the taking of colds from damp. The dressing of the feet enters largely into their general comfort and well-being. If they are cramped and suffer from friction, the facial expression and complexion will not fail to chronicle the fact. To the habitual cramping of the feet, the wearing of unhygienic makes of shoes, and general indifference to the care demanded by these sensitive members, is due the flushed face, the blooming nose and broken veins that disfigure many cheeks, the bloodshot eyes and unlovely complexion, the owners of which would be very incredulous were they informed of the true source of these unbeautiful ills.

### Misdirected Emotion.

If the men who become the objects of hero-worship could see the evidence of the feeling they inspire they would possibly be even more reconciled to leaving this sphere for any other, better or worse, says the Youth,s Companion. Sometimes they do know; and then they need to exercise abundant charity.

An American who has lived much abroad says he was present on one occasion when a countrywoman of his met a famous poet. She saw the object of her idolatry: She rushed forward and struck an attitude.

"And is it possible," she cried dramatically, "that I look upon Browning?"

One feels that Dr. Johnson, in the same circumstances, would have remarked gruffly, "Don't be a fool, madam."

Again, there are times when pathos is showered only upon the dead. T. F. Silleck says that on one of his holiday excursions he visited Mount Vernon. There in the middle of the grounds he came upon a lady kneeling at a building at some distance from the monument. She was bathed in tears. Mr. Silleck walked up to her and asked her if she were in trouble.

"No, sir," she said, "thank you very much. I am not in trouble, but my patriotic feelings overcome me when I gaze upon the tomb of the Father of his Country."

"I quite understand," said Mr. Silleck, gently, "but my dear madam, you have made a mistake. This is not the tomb of Washington. It is over yonder. This is the ice-house."

And drying her tears, the lady moved away.

### A Drummer's Last Resort.

"Look out, young feller; what are you about?" said a policeman in a certain Southern town to a traveling man who was tapping with his cane with evident intention of smashing in the glass around a street lamp.

"Ah, there you are," said the traveling man, as the glass gave way with a crash. "Now, if you'll be good enough to arrest me, I'll be much obliged to you."

"You seem mighty anxious to get arrested," said the officer.

"Yes; I was a little bit afraid that you wouldn't notice me. I've got to stay here about three days, till I hear from my firm on a business matter."

"Well, you don't want to spend that time in jail, do you?"

"Yes; I have tried both the hotels here."

### FLOAT.

The output of gold from Cripple Creek district for the first six months of the year is $6,075,000.

The Calumet & Hecla Mining Company is building 100 dwellings on its mining location, nearly half of which are in the neighborhood of the new 5,000-foot Red Jacket shaft.

The Drum Lummon, of Helena, manager reports that the fifty-stamp mill, which resumed operations on May 1, crushed during that month 3,500 tons of ore, valued at $40,800, with a net profit of $8,500.

The Empire mine at Grass Valley, Colorado county, which has a recorded production of nearly $6,000,000, is developed to a depth of over 2,000 feet. The vein is still sufficiently productive to keep the forty-stamp mill busy.

The Golden Cross gold mines, near Yuma, have been sold to a syndicate headed by Colonel Isaac Trumbo of San Francisco. For the past year the mines have been under the management of a receiver, as the company had swamped itself with debt in putting in a big mill and pumping plant.

Reports at the annual meeting of the Parrot Silver and Copper Mining Company at Butte shows the year's net profits as nearly $500,000. In addition the Company has expended $600,000 on its new smelting plant at Gaylord and about $100,000 will be required to complete it. J. E. Gaylord, who has been with the company since its inception, resigned as general manager, and is succeeded by Robert D. Grant.

The work in the Mollie Gibson mine at Aspen has apparently resulted in the discovery of a rich ore chute such as in former years made fortunes for holders of stock. The story of this latest strike leaked out some days ago and the company discharged the entire day shift because some on this crew is suspected of having divulged the secret. For a time at least the mine will pay dividends.

C. D. Walcott, of the United States geological survey, who has examined the Silver Peak region in Nevada, says it is very rich in gold. When under development in the sixties the miners paid little attention to anything but silver ores, and the charge for mining was $100 per ton. Mr. Wolcott says there is a gold belt six miles north of Silver Peak, practically untouched, bearing large lodes, in which the ore will pay $10 to $12 per ton, with chutes and bunches much richer.

### An Argufying Hold-up.

Mr. McGregor, a Scot who resides in San Francisco, is said to be one of the most argumentative of men, and one of the calmest. Early one morning as he was returning home he was addressed by a man who emphasized his words with a pistol..

"Throw up your hands!"

"Why?" asked Mr, McGregor calmly.

"Throw them up!"

"But what for?"

"Put up your hands!" insisted the footpad, shaking his pistol. "Will you do what I tell you?"

"That depends," said Mr. McGregor. "If ye can show me ony reason why I should put up ma hands, I'll no say but what I wull; but yere mere requaist wad be no justification for me to do so absurd a thing. Noo, why should you, a complete stranger, ask me at this 'oor o' the morning on a public street to hold up ma hands?"

"If you don't quit gassin' and obey orders, I'll blow the top of your head off," said the robber.

"What? Faith, man, you must be oot o' yer head. Come noo, poor buddy," said McGregor, soothingly, cooly catching the pistol and wrenching it with a quick twist out of the man's hand, "come, noo, an' I'll show ye where they'll take care o' ye. Hech! Dinna ye try to fecht, or escod, I'll shoot ye. By the way, ye might as weel put up yer ain hands, an' just walk aheah o' me. That's it. Trudge away noo'."

And so Mr. McGregor marched his man to the city prison and handed him over to Capt. Douglass.

"It wuda be a bad idea to put him in a straightjacket," he said serenely to the officer. "There's little doot but the buddy's daft."

And he resumed his homeward walk. —San Francisco Examiner.

### Napoleon on Earth Again.

This is what Olive Schreiner thinks of Cecil Rhodes: "He is Napoleon over again, but Napoleon in a financial, industrial and political world. He has all Napoleon's greatness, not a little of Napoleon's pettiness, and he will fall some day, overwhelmed, as was Napoleon, by the corruption of his own tools. What Napoleon did with steel, Cecil does with gold. Around him there is a court of creatures who only live to minister to his will, but who would turn and rend him tomorrow were he tripped up by fate. As Napoleon thought Providence was always on the safe side of the heavy battalions, so Cecil is convinced there is no God so omnipotent as that of the full purse."

A Scotch mother was assisting her little boy with his geography, when they came to the word "desert," which he could not understand. She explained that it was a barren place—a place where nothing would grow. The boy's face brightened up at her words, and feeling sure that he had solved the difficulty, she asked him to explain the meaning, and the prompt answer came; "Ma feyther's bald heid!"

### MANY JOSHERS JOSHES.

**With an Occasional Trace of Song And Sentiment.**

Watahmilyon's growin' in de fiel' neah by;
Sing sweet, mah lady.
Gittin' red an' juicy as the days do fly;
Sing sweet, mah lady.
Watahmilyon's growin' on a big stout vine,
Ah knows a milyon dat'll soon be mine;
Hush, mah baby, bide yo' time,
Sing sweet, mah lady.

Possum am a hidin' in a big gum tree;
Sing sweet, mah lady.
Possum's gettin' jes' ez fat ez he kin be;
Sing sweet, mah lady.
Ah knows a possum dat'll soon be mine;
Mh—Mh—Mh, won't he be fine?
Go long, honey, hide yo' time;
Sing sweet, mah lady.

Ah knows a fence whu some sp'ing chickens roos',
Sing sweet, mah lady.
Some da'k night dem chieks'll take a boos'
Sing sweet, mah lady.
Nice sp'ing chicken mighty good to eat;
W'en he's tendeh, he am ha'd to beat;
Won't Ah give dat gal a treat!
Sing sweet, mah lady.

It was a Denver cycle girl who asked an engineer down et the depot what was the gear of locomotive he rode.—Denver Post.

A little girl, six years old, was on a visit to her grandfather, an English divine, celebrated for his logical acumen. "Only think, Grandpa," said she one day. "what Uncle Robert says!"

"What does he say, my dear?"

"He says the moon is made of green cheese. It isn't is it?

"Well, suppose you find out for yourself."

"How can I, Grandpa?"

"Get your Bible and see what it says. Begin at the beginning, of course."

The child sat down to read and before she had got far in the book of Genesis, she read about the creation of the stars and the animals, so she came back, her eyes bright with excitement.

"I've found it, Grandpa. It isn't true, for the moon was made before the cow!"

Mother—How is it you get so many bad marks at school?

Little Johnny—Well, the teacher's got to mark somebody, or else folks will think she's not attending to her business.

Amasie, (who sees the twins in a perambulator for the first time)—Jiminie! A baby with a head at both ends!

It was noticed at one of the boy's clubs on the N. Y. East Side, that a little negro who attended regularly always sought a certain book each evening, and laughed uproariously, apparently at the same picture. One of the supervisors approached and saw that the picture represented a bull chasing a small colored boy across a field. He asked the little fellow what amused him so. "Gosh!" answered the boy, "he ain't kotched him yet!"

Little Maggie's father was a salesman for a large baking-powder firm, and one night she electrified her mother by praying, "Dear Lord, please make me pure, pure and sure, like baking-powder."

He—Jenny, you are a brick.

She, (between gasps)—Yes; a pressed brick.

### The Gathering of the Widows.

They are coming, they are coming,
You can hear their voices humming,
You can hear their voices humming from the Yukon to the Ind.
They flutter and they flurry,
They are all in such a hurry,
They are in such a hurry that they travel like a wind.

You can hear their heavy tramping,
You can hear their feet a-stamping,
As they bustle on to Lummon at a speed that seemeth rash;
They come from hut and chateau,
They're the widows of Barnato,
They're the widows of Barnato and they are hustling for his cash.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### In Chicago.

"My mudder was divorced this morning."

"And mine was married."

"Hully gee! I'll bet it's de same man."—Truth.

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

## CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

HINCKLEY MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: About 2½ miles from Three Forks Hotel, on right hand side of Carpenter creek, on the first creek opposite Payne mountain.

TAKE NOTICE, That I, C. A. Stoess, of Kaslo, B.C., acting as agent for the Hinckley and Black Colt Mining Company, Limited, free miner's certificate No. 81,650, 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 17th day of July, 1897.

BLACK COLT MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Joins the Hinckley on the south; a relocation of the Montana.

TAKE NOTICE, That I, C. A. Stoess, of Kaslo, B.C., acting as agent for the Hinckley and Black Colt Mining Company, Limited, free miner's certificate No, 81,650, 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 17th day of July, 1897.

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. 77704, and for Alex Smith, free miner's certificate No. 74195, 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.

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. 79,262, 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. 74051, 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. 80480, 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. 66905 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. 74000, 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. 89405 and John McNeill, free miner's certificate No. 77854, 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.

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.

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 450 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 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,
jy15-ag15 E. W. BRADSHAW.

## 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 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.

## 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 bhains westerly, thence 80 chains southerly, thence 20 chains easterly, 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 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-ag3

## 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

## INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION & TRADING CO., LTD.

## Strs International and Alberta

On Kootenay Lake and River.

Time Card in Effect July 12th, 1897. Daily Except Sunday. Subject to Change without notice

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

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

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

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

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.

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

Lv. Kaslo, Sat., 9.30 p. m; Ar. Boundary, Sun. 6 a.m.; Ar. Bonner's Ferry, Sun., 10.30 a.m. Lv Bonner's Ferry, Sun., 1 p.m.; Ar. Boundary, Sun., 5 p.m.; Ar. Kaslo, Sun., 10 p.m.

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

GEORGE ALEXANDER, Gen'l Mgr

Head Office at Kaslo, B.C.

Kaslo, B C., July 13, 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 Rossland 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 11:00 a.m.

No. 1 Leaves Trail at 12:30 p.m.; Connects with C.P.R. main line Steames from the north at Trail.

No. 4 Leaves Rossland at 3:00 p.m.: Connects with C.P.R. main line Steamers for the north of Trail.

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 | 6:40 p.m. |

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

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

## 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 | " 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 20
Black Horse—Sandon, F B McArthur
Morning Glory—Six Mile, Wm McDonald
You Know—same, Chas McDonald
Maxim—Cody, W H Lilly
Norway and Ida B—Carpenter, August O Ostby and Edwin Wallace
Ponteac—same, B T McLean
Jubilee—opposite Denver, Martin Murchison

July 21
Queen Ann—Carpenter, John Brown
Helena Belle—Six Mile, David Matheson
Oxydonor—Granite creek, A H Bremner
Wilcox—Four Mile, J A Webb
Tombstone—same, John Tinling
Tucson—same, Chas Brand
Rainy Day and Balsom—Wilson, E W McCall
Jeanette Fractional—same, J C Cunningham
New London—Granite, Jas Campbell
Gibbons Fractional and Margaret Fractional—Cody, Jas F Leahy
Gold Coin—Nemo, Chas Ellerton

July 22
Hana—Carpenter, Paul NiKolai and Robt Oliver
Zorah Fraction—same, Neil O'Donnell
Omego Fractional—Tributary creek, Thos J Donahoe
Belfast and Maud S—Four Mile, Angus Matheson and Norman McMillan
Myrtle—Mill creek, S N Long
Rescue—Glacier creek, S N Long
Isabel Fractional—Four Mile, Henry Bell-Irving
New England—Brindle creeek, Jas Campbell, Henry Fitzgerald, H G Bretzens
Mary Jane and Black Hawk—same, Jas Campbell
Olympic, Prolific and Climax—Granite, H Fitzgerald
Moscow—New Denver, Fred Truax
Mohawk—Four Mile, J S McFarlane
Pearl—Cody, Robt Forrester
Carrie B—Carpenter, Robt Cunning
Lanark—Cody, J A Stewart
Chicchaco—same, A G Brown
J R—same, John Regan

July 23
England—Tributary creek, G H Winter
Scotland—Miller, Geo Kydd
Ireland—same, Edwin J Field
Bellvue—Carpenter, R Strangeway and W D Keating
Rowena—Wilson, S W Ostrander

July 24
Lottie L—Carpenter, Thos Levi

July 26
Storm—Wilson, Wm J Carpenter, Jas Anderson and Augustus R Lake
Shut Out—California Hill, H B Alexander
Jubilee—Granite, Henry J Woolley
Young Man—Wilson, G H Redman

July 27
C P R—New Denver, Angus Matheson and Henry Hewer
Little Jean—Wilson, J C Eslinger, D Stuart.
Red Mountain—same, J B Cook and A D Sellers

ASSESSMENTS.

July 21
Jeanette—A H Blemenauer
New Brunswick, Glenwood, Star of Hope, L O L, Mable May and St George—Mount Mable M & S Co
Bryan—W L Carruthers

July 22
Santana, No 3 A and May B—Joseph B Martin et al
Phoenix—E M Sandilands
Viola Fractional, Black Horse, White Horse, Fedora—Recorded holders
Philadelphia—W A Coplen

July 23
Mac B—Recorded holders
New Empire, Columbus—Wonderful Group Mining Co
Mountain Goat—C B Taylor

July 24
Dunderberg—Geo Hughes
Eagle—Edward Watts
Ava Fraction—John Seymour
Lachute—Peter Grant

July 27
Rockland—Edward Cummings
Tornado, Little Estella Fraction, Minnie, Gracie—Selkirk M & M Co

TRANSFERS.

July 20
Henry L Mahon to the Vancouver Group Mining Co—The Napier, July 16, $1
Edward Mahon to same—The Pelly, July 13, $1
Dougald McMillan to F L Byron, E F Holtz and A S Williamson—¾ Frisco, July 19, $1

July 21
Chas Sandison, Angus McInnis and F Pyman to C W Callahan—On $40,000 working bond The Black Jack, Sir John, Connifton and M J, June 7, $1
Alex Muir to McIver-McIver Campbell—All interest in Oscar Fraction, July 21, $1
D C Clark, F P O'Neil, F E Starkey and J Y Kesler to H W Forster—The Ruth, Ruth Fraction, Hope, Despair and Wyoming, Oct 31, 1896, $160,566.
John Foster to Harold Selous—All interest in Elk, Jan 28, $1
J H Cory to same—The Consolidated Virginia, Jan 28, $1
A C Allen to same—The Speculator, Jan 28, $1

July 21
Peter Chisholm to R B Miller—¼ Unexpected, July 21, $1
James Campbell to J W Hays—½ Jemima, Emma, Boss of the Mountains, Diamond Dick, New London, Afternoon, Mary Jane, New England and Black Hawk, July 22, $1

July 23
Clara Werely to Antoine Rollo—¼ Champion, 22, $1
R Cameron and P A McDougald to Rosina Gintzburger—The Burlington, July 15, $1

July 24
Peter Chisholm to Robt B Miller—¼ Pompia Fraction, July 23, $1
John A Johnston to Duncan McIntyre—The Rubie, July 24, $1

July 26
Pat McDougall to Albert Haller—½ Denmark, July 26, $1
A R Marino to Antoine Rollo—¼ Butterfly, July 26, $1

## SLOCAN CITY RECORDS.

Locations, Assessments and Transfers

LOCATIONS.

July 20
Colonia, Raul Green; Flint, W Terrell; Northop, Robert Cunning; Monument No 1¼ Fraction, F Pierce.

July 21
Killarney Fraction, Jas Livingstone; Manhattan, J I Beauchisul; X 10 U 8, Fred G Carlyle; Mutton, R H Wood; Great Britian Fraction, J Radcliff and R Bradshaw; Capital, Max Heckman; Bryan, Louis Heckman

July 22
Erie, F M Purniance; Providence Albert Wentzel; Neva, Albert Mentzel; Narena, W D Mitchell; Crown Point Fraction, Thos. Mills; Horseshoe, E M Teeter; Frances, J F Forbes.

July 23
Jeulie, F D Boucher; Boswell Fraction, John J Lloyd; Torpedo, T J Baty.

July 24
Maggie, F D Boucher; Turf, Geo Stone; Minstrel Boy, W H Trump; Athabasca, J Longhead; Morris, Albert Owens; Jinnie, Albert Owens; Key West, James Smith; Dividend, A Tinling.

July 26
Oceola, J W Ryan and Godfrey Adams; Lone Dutchman, Henry Richards and EB Dunlop; Baltic, H D Bretzens; Tomboy, Henry Richards and E B Dunlop; Fiat, H D Bretzens; P L, John Sodoska; Capstan Fraction, W H Tessler; Venea, Chas T Miller, John L, Chas T Miller Victoria, Richard McCormack; Bismarck, N J Ripplinger; Just in Time, Herbert Bunting; Magnolia, E L Wilson.

ASSESSMENTS.

July 20
Bertha, Eagle Wing, Highland Light, Silver Cliff, Silver Wreath, Time, Miner, Edmonton, Tidbits.

July 21
Boulder, Manitoba, Clipper.

July 22
Rosena, Joust, Monument No 2, Black Prince, Excelsior.

July 26
Ohio, Jack, Lake View No 8, Gold Bank, Great Britain, Rising Star, First Venture, Kangaroo, Tiger, Lexington No 3, Pembrook, Donnebrook, Batchelor Fraction, Bank of England, Two Friends

TRANSFERS.

July 17
J T Reilly ty Frank Granville, Ingersoll and Long Looked For.

July 19
John D Reed to John R Stitt and Isaac N Mills, Nellie Mack; J F Reilly to H G Atchinson, West Essa and Kidd.

July 21
Alexander Harrison to J M M Benedum, ½ interest in Hermosa, Clarrot, Uncle Sam and Hinton, and 3/16 interest in Pioneer; F S Andrews to Dan Hanlan, ½ interest in the Sundown fraction; Dan Hanlan to J R Stitt and Herbert Bunting, Sundown Fraction.

July 28
H A McMillan to Frank Provost, ½ interest in the Twin Sister No 1 and Twin Sister No 2.

## AINSWORTH RECORDS.

TRANSFERS.

July 19
Alex Ruffles to August Brun—½ Chamoise: June 30

August Brun to J H Goodro—½ Chamoise and Savoy; July 19

Frank Hanson to Augustus Powers—½ Alberta

Geo H Fisher to Jennie E Harris—P of A in Maple Leaf and Rosene

July 20

Wm Ginal to Charles C Melbourne—¼ Bee: July 20

John Clinton to J C Hanson—½ Hanson: July 12

John Edmunds to C F Goodwin—⅛ Pole Star; July 9

C F Caldwell to Don Linnard—½ Bryan: May 27

D M Linnard to Emily J Linnard—½ Bryan; July 17

D M Linnard to Rossland Syndicate—1/6 Bryan July 17

July 21

Maxwell Stevenson to Gustavus Rumpy—1/10 Ivanhoe; June 11

July 22

Duncan McLennan to W G Sivyer—Bendigo; July 20

Geo Walker and Adam Baird record partnership agreement

John D Moore to G A Eastman—3/16 Silver King; July 19 $300

Herbert Shaw to H P Heacock—P of A; April 30

Frank Hansen and Augustus Poucde—partnership agreement

James Burke to R Elliot—1/6 Union, $10

Judgement recorded on Reliance and Park Hill

John P Redding to Henry Eummlen—Black Prince No 2 and Leadville; July 22

W A Goodwin to Henry Eummelen—Bullion; July 22

K J L Ross to J J Reed—½ Dandy: July 22

July 23

August Brun to Alex Ruffles—½ Savoy; June 30

John Sampson to Otto Wellman—¼ Homme Bird; July 30

Charles Sampson, Joe Casazza, John Sampson, Otto Wallman, Alex Ruffalo to Franklin Sherwood—Bond on Bismark, Homme Bird and Mountain Goat, July 23; $35,000

Flora Miller to James L Mulligan—½ Bald Mountain, July 22

Charles Rossiter to Leander Shaw—½ Crown, July 19; $162.50

Angus McInnis, Chas Sandison, Frank Pyman to C W Callahan for V & B C Genl Explo Co—Bond on Florence L' June 7; $25,000

J W Clark to J Traficante—½ Elkhorn Queen, July 20

A T Adams to M J Mahoney—½ Virginia, July 24

Geo L Peet to J B McArthur—4/5 interest in Gray Eagle

James A Graham to J B McArthur—4/5 Victoria and Canada.

Duncan McDonald to J B McArthur—4/5 America and Jubilee

T M Jones to J B McArthur—4/5 Midnight and Winnifred.

## AINSWORTH MINING DIVISION.

LOCATIONS.

July 19
Vancouver, W B Steele; Lucky Bob, Robert Pollock; Sultan, Howard Richardson; Sunday Star, Jim Judge; Lark F Pelton; Paris, F Pelton; Clearwater, C A Hanna; St Paul, F W Rosenfelt; Jesse K, F H McFarlane; Minet, Isaac Lewis; Argo, Charlotte Henderson; Moonshine, J F Morkill; Jubilee, Wm Houston; Alberta, Frank Hanson; Pelican, Joseph Fontaine; M P, Patrick Mahoney; Buckeye, Ed Baum; Peggy Fractional, A G Fraser; Constance, Fred Steele

July 20
Heather, D McLeod; Bee, Wm Ginol; Blue Bird, J C Hanson; Hammill creek, John W Weyer; Log Cabin, Gust Lofstedt; Last Chance, John Dunn, W J White; White Bear, Frank Ross, J A Otto, John Dunn; Parnell, Frank Ross, W C Nesker; Diamond J J Campbell; Jubilee, Eugene Rousseau; Southern Cross, Howard Guest; Oil Smoke, same; Texas Siftings, A F Hood; Alice Mead, A G Kugler; Juno, A Swanson; Good Enough, Sam Denomie; Jubilee, Duncan McDonald; Victoria, James Graham; Midnight, T M Jones; Canada, Hon J D Edgar; Grey Eagle, Geo L Pret; America, Duncan River; Big Annie, Dan Barrett; Elk, same; Standard, O G Labree; Ruby, same; Cube, C L Lytle; Silver Queen, Kootenay, Ontario, Vulcan, O G Labree; Homestake, James Hanson; Crown, same; Cabby, A Noren; Cliff, same.

July 21
Bionda, Joe Martell; La Salle, same; Bowmont, G E S Martin; Tarrant, John Hendrix; Oregon, H Clothier; Jefferson, same; Harrison, A Ford; Argosy, H S DePuy, Archie Currie, Norman McLeod; Handy, same; San Jose, J D Sherwood; San Juan, same; Daylight, L P Peterson; N S, Harry Kulpach; Salisbury, J J Campbell; Jam, Jacob Mayer, N M Barnes; Grand Prize, same.

July 22
Alta, G W Aldons, L R Blewett, R O Nelson, J H Jackson; Park, Dan Rice; Montana, James L Mulligan; Bald Mountain, Flora Miller; Wautilus, James M Bulger; Commodore, W Donald; Ptramigan, Wm Mercer.

July 23
Martin Strike, G H Hageman, David Martin; Silver Tip, same; Ellen, Henry Kasten; Ermine, G W Dawson; White Buliphant, C A Benson; Dayton, relocation Onoka, E Weese; White Elephant, Joe Hetherington; Savannah, H F McKinnon, Angus McKinnon; Morning Glory, same; Valparaiso, same.

July 24
Curtis, Gust Swanson; Glacier, A Poggie; North America, same; Virginia, A F Adams; Vista, John Moberg.

## SILVERTON.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Battersea & Co. are opening a general store on Lake Ave.

F. J. Diebscher, the Silverton tailor, is building next to Burn's meat shop.

H. Clever, the New Denver butcher, will open a branch shop here immediately.

Rumor reports another rich strike near the Fidelity, but confirmation is lacking,

Mr. Owens, who has been confined to his room in the Thorburn House for some days, is recovering.

Doering & Marstand, of Vancouver, shipped a car load of keg beer to the Slocan recently and have established a warehouse in Silverton.

Dave Kirk, late of New Denver; will open a jewelry store here as soon as lumber can be put together. At present he has located his work bench in the shaving parlors of Wm. Bouch.

The owners of the Fidelity have four men developing their property and report $100,000 worth of ore in sight. The report that this property had been jumped by New Denver parties is denied.

The Victoria Hotel opened for business on Tuesday, under the management of Mrs. E. McConnell and Miss L. Purcell, two ladies well-known in Montana and California. The Victoria is a credit to the country. With its forty plastered rooms, elegant furniture, electric bells, and other modern improvements it cannot fail to secure a large share of the trade in this district.

Ed. Boyce, the upholder of the rights of workingmen, addressed a large gathering of miners in McKinnon's Hall last Saturday. His address was full of advice and common sense, and was listened to attentively. He pointed out that lack of harmony amongst themselves was the curse of the working class, and asked why it was that miners who are daily creating wealth for others cannot create it for themselves, He spoke under the auspices of the Miners' Union, and the chair was filled by President Williamson.

The ball and supper given by Mrs. Thorburn to the New Denver Band boys was in all respects an unqualified success. The fine new hall in the McKinnon Block was tastefully decorated with evergreens, and the orchestra dispensed first-class music. The boys turned out to the number of about fifty, but the fair sex had only about a dozen representatives. The supper was served in the Thorburn House, and it is only necessary to state that it was prepared under the supervision of Mrs. Thorburn to testify as to its excellence. The S.S. Hunter brought the band boys from New Denver, and they re-embarked for home about 3 a.m., after singing "He's a jolly good fellow" to Host Thorburn.

## NEWS IN PLACE

County Court convenes here today.

P Stratford's hotel at Enterprise, on Ten Mile, was opened for business on Saturday last with great eclat.

A daily Canadian mail service was established in the Slocan yesterday. All things come to those who wait.

The money is available for New Denver's school when the deeds of the building lots are received at Victoria.

The weather operator was not in sympathy with the Sunday School picnic Friday last, and it was not a great success.

Another band concert will be given Saturday evening. A larger crowd ought to be in attendance to show to the band boys their efforts are appreciated.

James Currie, of New Denver, and Dr. Wilson, of Wingham, Ont., went down the lake Tuesday on an extended tour to Nelson, Ymir, Rossland, etc., intending to be away some time.

At a meeting held Friday evening, by those interested in the proposed wagon road to Three Forks, it was agreed that a road on the south side of Carpenter would be the most serviceable and durable, and the Government has been so notified and the suggestion made.

The surest way to be miserable is to yearn for a location some other fellow has staked. Since the big finds were made near New Denver the past week or two there are miserable people at large.

Slocan lake is one of the prettiest spots on earth. In a few years to come it will be looked upon as not only a great mineral producing section, but a section whose senic beauty will attract thousands annually to its shores for a summer's outing or a winter's rest.

A beautiful piece of photographic stone was recently found by Nate Franklin near the big glacier at the head of Kokanee creek. It is now in the possession of William Glynn who will be pleased to show it to those who appreciate the works of nature.

W. M. Clayton and son, of Victoria, are in the city looking into the advisability of building a large boat house on the lake shore. They are experienced boathouse men of the queen city, and will, if given the necessary support, bring into Denver a large supply of excellent pleasure boats. Here is a chance for the much-talked-about boat club.

There is talk of a bathhouse being erected far out into the lake, to secure for the hordes of crack swimmers of New Denver purer water to bathe in. In order to fill the water tank from which the town is supplied the horses and wagon are backed into the lake and the water dipped from the surface. Swimmers claim it is an injustice to them that horses, dogs and other animals be allowed in the water with them at one and the same time.

Joseph Cough had an interesting encounter with a bear up Wilson creek last week while prospecting single-handed in the woods. He espied a cub a few days old, and picked it up intending to take it to camp with him. The little creature gave the alarm and in a moment the mother animal was after him. It clawed him once but he managed to get away, and, throwing the cub to the ground, sought shelter behind a tree. The mother bear was averse to quitting him so cold, but he managed to keep the tree between them and finally fought her off with an axe.

Don't overlook Wilson s Hotel when you are in Slocan City. †


Never-Sweat

Is the best remedy in the world for sore and sweaty feet.....

The German Army

use it, and are not troubled with their feet.....

Get it at NELSON & CO.'S DRUG STORE, New Denver.

The Job-room of The Ledge

Is the finest west of the Red River .....THE LEDGE carries the largest stock of Printing Stationery in Kootenay, and can do finer work than any print shop west of Lake Superior..... .....There are offices that quote seemingly lower prices, but quality considered, THE LEDGE is lower than any. No Chinese or blacksmiths employed. Send orders by mail, express, freight or pack train.....

.....If you are in the Slocan metropolis call in and see our plant, but do not touch our bull pup's pup, or allow the cyclone caused by our fast cylinder press to blow your plug hat out of the rear tunnel. Come in folks when you have any job printing to do, or cash that is too heavy to carry, and we will give you a profitable solution of your trouble. Come, gentle pilgrims, come.

AMERICAN BOY MINING & MILLING CO.

Rand & Wallbridge,

Mining and Stock Brokers,

Sole Agents for Sale of Treasury Stock.

The Newmarket

Hotel, in New Denver, has been enlarged and all the rooms plastered. New carpets and new furniture throughout make the house a marvel of comfort and elegance. With 28 rooms, and its beautiful situation amidst the finest scenery in America, this hotel is unsurpassed in all Kootenay.

H. STEGE, Prop.

M'CALLUM & MILLSPAUGH

Dealers in

Hardware, Tin and Graniteware,

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

SLOCAN CITY, B.C.

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