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SLOCAN NEWS

Camp Gossip Concentrated for the Benefit of the Paid-Up Subscriber.

LOCAL CONCENTRATES

Abe Leggatt has returned to East Kootenay.

The miners will give a ball in Slocan City on Sept. 11.

Clara Mathes will crowd Bosun hall Saturday night.

Mrs. T. Avison and son returned from Winnipeg on Saturday.

P. Burns & Co. will erect a wooden shop building in Sandon.

In Copper Camp, Boundary, there is a ledge 13,000 feet in length.

J. E. Angrignon is in Nelson attending the wedding of John Fox.

Dudley Blackwood is in the Lardo having some claims surveyed.

Send $2 for this paper, and you will always have it when you want it.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Aylwin have returned from a visit to the Halcyon Hot Springs.

BORN.—In New Denver, on Friday, Aug. 31, the wife of George Aylard, of a daughter.

Mrs. Ed. Carning died of cancer last week at the residence of her daughter in Kamloops.

Service will be held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday at 11 a. m. All cordially invited.

A man was seen in Slocan City the other day standing against a post sound asleep and snoring.

Services will be held in the Methodist church next Sunday, both morning and evening. A. E. Roberts, pastor.

The champion Slocan eater took dinner in New Denver on Sunday. The boarding house is still doing business.

A uniform code of signals will likely be established in British Columbia mines. The system of Montana will be largely copied.

Captain Haas, a Salvation Army lassie, put in a few days in the Lucerne the past week, soliciting funds for the relief work of the Army.

The circulation of THE LEDGE is limited to a million, but there is no occasion for any rush. Due notice will be given when the limit is coming into sight.

The Clara Mathes troupe is the best combination of theatrical performers that has hit the Slocan in recent months. The company is well balanced and put up a good show.

Major H. Allen, at one time a telegraph operator in New Denver, left Nelson on Saturday for his former home, where he has fallen heir to $25,000. It pays some people to come west

A townsite has been located on Wilson creek, about 15 miles from the lake. Since the recent big strikes made on properties near the head of the creek, there has been a big rush to locate claims.

Little things are of much importance in this life. A n got into the c box in the Nelson Tribune office the other morning, and when the paper came out all the world wondered what the proof-reader had in his head. It wasn't sense evidently.

Tough Nut Jack, who has been a partner of Jim Wardner's at Cape Nome, has arrived in San Francisco. Jack must have dust or he would not be gazing at the sights of Frisco. He obtained his nickname from a mine he once located in Colorado, and out of which he made $100,000.

An important statement was made by Premier Dunsmuir in the house last week when the Curtis resolution to affirm the eight-hour law came up. The resolution was negatived by the Premier who said of the law: "It is not the intention of the government to alter the bill; it is now on the statute books and is there to stay."

The Superintendent of Education writes to W. D. Mitchell, secretary of the School Board, and states that even if New Denver's school is crowded it will be necessary to put up with this state of affairs until the next session of the house. It is impossible to grant an assistant teacher until the daily attendance is at least 60 pupils.

There is no indication that the government is going to give anything for street and government reserve improvements, as recently asked for by New Denver citizens. However, the good work may be going ahead unawares and we might wake up any morning and find a few thousand dollars placed to our town's credit in the bank. Certainly if any camp under mellow-faced Old Sol deserved it that camp is New Denver. The sidewalk from the Record Office to the wharf is a disgrace to the town, and the bridge near the wharf should either be repaired or closed to traffic.

SLOCAN MINERAL FLOAT.

The Neepawa shipped 7 tons of ore last week.

Another big Ten Mile deal is on at Slocan this week.

Nat Tucker is working on the Lilly B., Springer creek.

A carload of ore is being shipped this week from the Two Friends.

The Centre Star at Rossland does not work on Sunday. The mine ships 300 tons a day.

Manager Rammelmeyer was in town Monday looking for 15 men for the Emily Edith.

During August the St. Eugene Co. shipped 1900 tons of concentrates to Autofagasta, Chili.

A six-inch shoot of steel galena has been encountered in the old workings on the Sovereign.

Twelve men are working on the Corinth. The best of reports are brought down from the property.

Very satisfactory results are met with from the work being put upon the Morning Star by the owners

Ore from the Red Fox mine is being packed to McGuigan for shipment. A force of 12 men is employed.

Bardo Anderson and his partners have a nice showing on their claims, 18 miles from the mouth of Wilson creek.

The standing wires of the Ivanhoe tram are now being strung. The running rope will be 15,000 feet long, and will carry 38 buckets.

The Payne shipped 244 tons of ore last week, the Ruth 16 tons, Trade Dollar 20 tons. Last Chance 20 tons, Slocan Star 60 tons. Whitewater 184½ tons

A force of men has already been put to work on the Speculator by Mr. Colfom. Winter quarters are being erected and the property put in shape for extensive development work.

Another promising gold property on Lemon creek is the Legal. A tunnel has been driven 180 feet. The ledge shows two feet of quartz in the breast of the drift, which assays $170 in gold.

Anthony McWhirter returned on Saturday from the head of Ten Mile, where he has been working all summer. One of his partners, Jim Currie, will arrive on Saturday to take a look at the property.

The Last Chance tram is again in working order, and supplies are being run up to the mine for a much larger force than is now employed, indicating that many more men will be employed there shortly.

The machinery for the Chapleau stamp mill arrived last week, and is to be rushed up to the property as soon as the Lemon creek road is in condition for travel, it being the desire of the management to have the mill running in October.

A London syndicate has taken up the Monitor mine on a bond. This property will enter the shipping list at an early date. This deal has been pending a long while and its consummation will add another dividend payer to the fast increasing list held in London.

WELL PLEASED WITH THE SLOCAN.

Some days ago Clarence J. McCuaig, the well known Montreal broker, was in the Slocan and visited the Payne mine and other properties he is interested in. He was interviewed at Rossland upon returning to that camp.

"We are very well satisfied with the present outlook of the Payne mine," said he, "and I think all our shareholders are content with the prospect. The payment of dividends has been resumed. We now have a very good class of miners, and, while we pay high wages, we are doing far more and much better work than formerly, with the result that our expenses are considerably reduced, while the output has increased Now that the labor question has been definitely settled I look for a new era of prosperity for mining in British Columbia generally, particularly in the Slocan. Mark my word for it, you will see a great advance in that section this fall." Referring to the Republic mine, Mr. McCuaig said that the management had to slow up a little in order that the new improvements and the development generally might catch up with the rest of the work.

Mr. Blackstock, of the War Eagle and Centre Star mines, Rossland, in an interview with the committee of miners, stated that he favored organized labor, in the shape of unions, as likewise did Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Mr. Blackstock made the statement that so long as they could profitably operate their mines under the present schedule, they would continue to do so.

ACTED HASTILY.

Trouble has been brewing for some time at the Queen Bess. It broke on Sunday when the whole force of 45 men walked down the hill. The men complained about the table board and wanted a change in the kitchen. It is not probable the mine will be long without a force, for the management has always been looked upon by the men as the most fair and considerate. It seems a piece of rank foolishness for a force of 45 men to be forced to go down the hill because of the inability of the cook to set up a decent meal, and it would seem that had the men acted with more reason and less haste the trouble could have been averted. The fact that Manager Scott has always treated his men well is sufficient ground for the belief that he would have complied with the demands of the men in this case had they been made in a more conciliatory way. But, when a few of the disturbing element attempt to dictate to the others and through them to the management, it is time they were given to understand who is running the mine. The property will resume at once with a new cook and another force of men.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S WONDERFUL IRON MINES.

"What the gold reefs of Johannesburg are to the Transvaal the Wabana iron beds are to Newfoundland," says the New York Tribune. "They form immense deposit of rich red hematite ore, three miles long and several hundred feet wide, and showing 34,000,000 tons in sight above the water. The beds dip downward at an angle of eight degrees, and it is believed that they extend below the sea in practically unlimited quantity, though what is now in sight will suffice for a generation's work. To all intents and purposes the mine is open quarry The ore is got at by chopping off a surface covering of earth and rock and then loosening the hematite with charges of dynamite.

"The deposits is one of nature's freaks. It is a perfect reproduction of a tiled floor. Countless millions of cubes of mineral are laid out with rectangular precision, following the trend of the stratification, and these seem to have been cemented and forced together by some giant machinery in prehistoric days. Layer upon layer of these cubes is seen in a vertical section of the mine, and the lines of cleavage are as clearly defined and the general arrangement is as perfect as a child's box of blocks. The only difference is that one cannot lift out one of these mineral cubes with the fingers, but a charge of dynamite fixed in a portion of the deposit by a steam drill shatters it for an area of many feet in every direction, and separates the solid mass into thousands of little bricks, each about three inches square and as perfect in alignment as if produced by an artist No mining, in the customary sense, is needed. The deposit lies open to the sun, and all the work involved is the loosening off successive sections and the gathering up of the fragments, which is done by men shoveling them into ore cars, which run on a light cable railway to a pier on the seashore.

"The mine occupies the northern end of the island, and hard by is a sheltered cove, where a pier has been built, whence 10,000 tons of ore may be loaded in a day. The laden cars run down an incline by gravity and are upset automatically, their contents falling into one of ten pockets constructed in the interior of the pier. Each pocket takes 1,000 tons, and can be emptied into a steamer's hold in ten minutes. Two ships a day can be loaded there when business is brisk. The output for seven months last year was 310,000 tons. From 1,000 to 1,500 men are employed this year, as the output is to be trebled, and to do that the force of employees will have to be still further augmented. For years the surface workings will continue, and even when regular underground mining is required there will be none of the deep descents associated with coal and copper mines.

"The ease of working and the proximity to tide-water make this deposit one of the most advantageous from an economic industrial point of view that capitalists could possess. The cost of mining the ore and putting it on shipboard is but 25 cents a ton, and the freight to Canada only 25 cents more, 50 cents being charged for its conveyance to Europe or the United States. It is in great demand in Germany, where ironmasters work it in very conveniently with poorer ores, and large quantities of it are also absorbed at Philadelphia and Baltimore. The price at which it sells there yields the owners of the Wabana mine a profit of $1 a ton, and as contracts for the delivery of 500,000 tons have been signed for this season it is very easy to see that there is a handsome dividend in it for the shrewd capitalists who control it."

BONDED THE GERTIE R.

J. Frank Collom, who bonded the Speculator group some days ago, has taken a bond on another Ten Mile property, the two-thirds interest in the Gertie R fraction, situated on the summit just above the Speculator, and owned by John Werely and Dan McPherson of New Denver The bond does not carry with it any work, but hinges on the acceptability of the Speculator. If the Speculator turns out according to expectations the Gertie R will be taken up. The price named for the two-thirds interest is $6,000, the bond maturing one year from date thereof. W. C Adams holds the remaining interest, having purchased it from Pere Lindquist some weeks ago

WHERE'S THE MONEY?

A month ago the estimates were brought down, and in them an appropriation of $3,000 was made for the Silver mountain wagon road from New Denver Further than this no move has been made to start the building of the road. No word has been sent from headquarters relating thereto, and the most favorable season of the year for road building is fast drawing to a close while the red tape business goes slowly on. Better results could be attained from one day's labor now than from a day and a half later on when the wet season comes in. The work should be started at the earliest possible date.

Winter is just over the divide and we will soon reach it. Williams is in the rush, but will soon cache his ice cream freezer until summer comes again with its fever for the cream that melts in the mouth. In the meantime he has a line of sweet potatoes and melons which, if taken regularly, will bring an Alabamy feeling to the densest soul.

LEGISLATURE

The C. P. R. Beaten in the Closing Hours and the Kettle River R. R. Bill Becomes a Law.

Victoria, Sept. 1.—[Special to THE LEDGE.]—After a session of almost six weeks the Legislature was, on Friday afternoon, prorogued by Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere. The closing ceremonies were of a very quiet nature, the attendance of the public being unusually light, owing, perhaps, to the fact that general invitations were not issued. The proceedings were entirely of a routine character with the exception of a neat little testimonial to the Government whip, Mr. Price Ellison, from the members of the Cabinet. The souvenir was a gentle reminder of his office, consisting of a beautiful driving whip mounted with silver furrels and an ivory butt. The whip was strapped to Mr. Ellison's desk, and when the popular member for East Yale took his seat there was applause from both sides of the chamber.

The star feature of the final was the passage of the Grand Forks and Kettle river railway bill. A battle royal prolonged for over a fortnight, took place ever this measure, the C. P. R. through its executive agent, Mr. Brown, most strenuously opposing it However the pressure was so strong from the locality interested that the measure successfully ran the gauntlet of all its stages, and finally became law amid the only boisterous applause heard in the chamber this session. It was fought at every stage by amendments, by points of order, and by all the abominations known to the log roller, but without avail.

UP NEAR HEAVEN.

There is a little New Denver hopeful who is an optimist of no mean calibre. He should be utilized as a real estate broker, as is evidenced by the following conversation which took place the other day:

"Papa, is yo' goin' t' Sand'n t'day?"

"Yes, I'm going to-day."

"Papa, where's Sand'n?"

"Oh, way up in the mountains."

"I s'pose it's up by heaven, ain't it, papa?"

Papa agreed that it was, and the boy was contented.

CLARA MATHES COMING.

Theatre goers are promised another rare treat for Saturday and Monday nights, Sept. 8th and 10th. On these dates the Clara Mathes company, which gave such good satisfaction here some weeks ago, will again appear and the promise is given that the company is stronger and better even than when here before. "Damon and Pythias" will be one of the plays put on and possibly "Faust" will also be rendered. The company is assured of a good reception and the troupe will sustain their past reputation, which is A 1.

Carbonate of lime will not dissolve in water that has no carbonic acid in it, but will precipitate. If the feed water be highly heated in a heater and purifier (by exhaust, for instance), the carbonic acid can be removed and any carbonate of lime in the water will be deposited in the purifier, instead of in the boiler, thus avoiding incrustation of the latter. Sulphate of lime, however, cannot be got rid of in this way, as it will not precipitate below 300 degrees F.

The church still talks about "evidence," about "reason," about "freedom of conscience," and the "liberty of speech," and yet denounces those who ask for evidence, who appeal to reason, and who honestly express their thoughts. —Ingersoll.

Taking into consideration the size of the burg in which THE LEDGE is born every week, this paper has the largest circulation in the world.

O, sir, the truth! isn't in the skies,
Or in the grass, or in this heart of ours?
But oh, the truth, the truth!

WHAT PEOPLE SAY.

This or the other thing cannot be done, not because it is right, or it is wrong, not because it is convenient or otherwise, but simply on account of the tyranny of gossip in small communities. "People will talk" is a phrase frequently heard in little villages or towns where everybody knows everybody else. Independence of this criticism is secured in great cities, where neighborliness hardly exists in the sweet rural sense and sweet old-fashioned fact, and in lonesome tracts where families are widely separated. The fear that retrenchment if we are too expansive in our living, hangs heavily upon many a soul; not that hardship is dreaded, but that comment is. In some places a bar is placed upon individual freedom, because of what people might say. Mrs. R., would like to add to her means by taking boarders, but hesitates lest somebody talk. Miss M. would be more comfortable should she work for wages in another person's home than she is in working for nothing under her step-mother's rule. But she does not wish to start a' train of talk on the family affairs, so she remains at home and frets and grows bitter and hard daily.

We probably grossly exaggerate the interest others have in us and our doings. This is a world of great personal absorption. People are as a rule too much engaged with their own occupations, perhaps too cumbered with the thickly-crowded cares of their own lives to be at liberty to discuss ours. Most neighborly comment is kindly and few censorious words are said unless they are deserved. It is within our power to avoid doing what is wrong or foolish, not because we dread human reproach, but on account of our self-respect and our duty to God. These being satisfied, we would go fearlessly forward, thinking nothing at all of what people may say.

SCHOOL REPORT.

The following is the standing of the pupils attending the New Denver public school during the month of August.

5th Class.—A. I. McDougall, J. A. Irwin, U. R. Vallance, C. L. Irwin, C. M. Nesbitt, H. McDonald, E. G. Irwin.

4th Class.—R. Blumenauer, F. Dingman, E. Byrnes, F. Clark, C. J. Vallance, H. C. Baker, C. H. W. McDonald.

3rd Class.—G. Baker, E. Taylor, L. A. Koch, S. Carey.

2nd Class.—V. Lawrence, J. Cropp, M. L. Nesbitt, E. L. Gibbs, G. Sproat, H. E. Nelson, L. McDougall, G. Sutherland, M. W. Sutherland, G. Williams, W. H. Clever.

Part II., primer.—A. G. Vallance, A. Ostby, S. A. Irwin, A. J. Williams, C. Nelson, B. Baker, D. Shannon.

Part I., primer—E Wilson, M Clever, W. K. Nesbitt, R. Blumenauer, V. Cropp, E. Lawrence, M. Murray, M. D. Vallance, B. Williams, B. Nelson, J. Wilson, N. Sutherland.

J. IRWIN, Teacher.

In Goat creek, near the foot of Slocan, Maxy Heckmann shot a dog salmon that weighed 28 pounds. This kind of salmon is not used for human food and has a head ugly enough to scare a band of coyotes into abject misery. However the head of this salmon was cut off and a wag took it to Nelson and presented it to the manager of a leading hotel with the assurance that it was a Slocan salmon trout. The fish was duly served up to the guests, but when the joke got out the landlord had to put up so many drinks that the Humor of the affair faded away to a shadowy echo.

Brunette in color are the chocolates sold by Williams, but the inside is all a white sweetness that strikes the taste with such a gentle touch of pleasure that it is indeed no wonder that people come again and again for this triumph of the confectioner's art.

THE LEDGE is two dollars a year in advance. When not so paid it is $2.50 to parties worthy of credit. To barbarians east of Lake Superior it is $3 a year. Legal advertising is rated at $2 per inch first insertion, and 1 cents a line each subsequent insertion. Reading notices 25 cents a line, and commercial advertising graded in prices according to circumstances.

FELLOW PILGRIMS: THE LEDGE is located at New Denver, B.C., and can be traced to many parts of the earth. It comes to the front every Thursday and has never been sandbagged by the sheriff, snowballed by cheap silver, or snubbed by the feared man. It works for the trail blazer as well as the hoary-shouldered champagne-flavored capitalist. It aims to be on the right side of everything and believes that hell should be administered to the wicked in large doses. It has stood the test of time, and an ever-increasing daystreak is proof that it is better to tell the truth, even if the heavens do occasionally hit our smokestack. A chute of job work is worked occasionally for the benefit of humanity and the financier. Time in and eternity hereafter we do not put the bull dog on the cranium, or chase the black cow from our water barrel; one is savage and the other a victim of thirst. One of the noblest works of creation is the town wh always pays the printer; he is sure of a bunk in paradise, with thornless roses for a pillow by night, and nothing but gold to look at by day.

R. T. LOWERY, Editor and Financier.

THE LEDGE.

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

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1900.

FROM THE EDITOR'S UPPER STOPE.

In Japan women work 12 hours a day on tea farms for 15 cents. A labor commission should do well in Japland.

An active man walks in 84 years about 300,000 miles. This estimate is too low for actors and printers.

Quite pure water is as black as ink. I have never seen any, although they say it can be found in Kentucky.

In 1837 Melbourne, Australia, had 13 huts. To-day it is the seventh city in the British Empire. There is still hope for New Denver.

Canada lacks 237 square miles of being as large as the entire continent of Europe. We may be larger some day. We are still young.

A moth has over 4000 muscles. No wonder they are able to lunch on old clothes. They should be strong enough to carry off the trunk.

The destruction of old buildings in the Strand, London, has caused the city to be flooded with rats, but up to date the running, rioting rodents have not affected British Columbia investments.

The great Chinese wall is 1,500 miles in length and largely in ruins. It was begun 214 B.C., and took ten years to build. Some enterprising American should bring it across the water and place it on exhibition. There should be millions in it.

I want every man and woman who can read the English or western language to subscribe for this paper. As an inducement, the second last person who subscribes will receive a clear cool million dollars as a gift. Let the millenium begin this week.

The outlook for silver is bright. When China is opened to the commerce of the world, as must be the case when the war is settled, the demand for the white metal will be so great that it will be difficult for the supply to keep pace with the demand. This fact should assist the Slocan.

There is a little rag in Victoria published by N. K. Luxton and associates. The gang steal my editorial matter and palm it off as their own. A crowd mean enough to do this would probably steal the shroud from a corpse, provided the police were asleep. Their souls are rotten with the gall that emanates from moral leprosy.

John D. Rockefeller has dyspepsia and an income of 30 millions a year. What an unfortunate man! All those millions and cannot eat a tough beafsteak or sustain a jag for one night. If I were John I would trade it all for an appetite. I feel sorry for him. Only those are really rich who have health and happiness. I am worth over a billion.

At Woodley's Mill

An old friend writing to me from Toronto when the days were hot this summer has this to say:

"Is it not strange how the name of the place in which you spent your early days attracts you (?), and as we grow older, more corpulent, and a little bald, with a great deal of the gilt rubbed off the gingerbread, the sight of a group of boys in a country place with a single brace (now suspender) connecting shirt and pants, with feet that they will be forced to wash before going to bed, fills a man with a longing for a departed joy that can never be his again, and this morning, sitting in the office, it is hot enough to make me yearn with a mighty yearn for that cool tree-shaded swimming hole, with soapy clay banks, near Woodley's mill, and the pleasantest thing I can imagine would be to slip into the cool water and duck or be ducked by one of the boys, even if payment had to be made by 'chawing roast beef' on the bank for half an hour afterwards. Just here I get back to Toronto with some of the daily duties to attend to, and the swimming hole will have to wait. I hope you are doing well financially; in fact, I had no doubt two weeks ago when I saw the size of the paper, but this issue is normal and you must have got into the clouds for a little while. I feel that if you ever do make a strike you will not write such good stuff."

My friend, you may yearn for the clayey banks of the creek at Woodley's mill, and that the days of your boyhood might return, but I do not. Woodley's was all right when I was a boy, but it is simply not in it with the limpid waters of Slocan lake. As for being a boy again I would not listen to such a thing. In those days I had to go to school, cut wood, and dream about the future. Now I do not have to do these things and life is, except occasionally, one sweet long draught of pleasure. Yes, my friend, I have made a stake, but I do not intend to relax my efforts to amuse the world to the best of my ability. Although I have over $40 in the bank and one meal ticket it will not interfere with the trend of New Denver's leading excitement.

In Sunny Italy

Italy is a delightful country in sky and scenery, but its social and political life must be a bubbling cauldron of misery for the lower classes. The government takes half the wages of the laborers and military duty is compulsory. It has probably 30 millions of people, a large navy and army, and something like half a million priests. The populace might stand the priests and live, but when the government oppresses them in so many ways it is no wonder that King Humbert lost his life. He became the victim of a system of government that is driving Italy into the cemetery of dead nations. Powerless to help it his life has been taken by a man who, single-handed, has struck a blow at the rottenness of his native country, and the punishment meted out to him is worthy of an age dark with the evil passions of the past. Condemned for one year to solitary confinement in a dark room, nothing to do, and bread and water once in 24 hours, is a fate that Satan himself could not improve upon. Bresci may have done wrong in killing Humbert, but he did it in a quick and efficient way and should be despatched in a humane manner. To torture him worse than the Indians of America would do in the early days of this continent is but placing a stain upon the country that does it.

Italy cannot live and pursue such tactics as it has in the past. A reformation must come or it will be damned beyond repair. No need to wonder at the slaying of its king. Such things will continue to be until the people of that sunny clime are placed upon a higher plane of mental and physical action.

Only An Incident

I was sitting in my editorial palace the other day watching a Silverton cow daintily separate the clover from my lawn, when the door softly opened and he stood before me, the genus homely. His coat was long, and his attitude was weary, while his nose was tinted with the red that cometh from the booze that is yellow in the glass. When he learned that I was the pilot of New Denver's leading excitement he grasped me by the hand, and while the tears almost broke away from his upper stope he assured me that it was indeed a delight to meet me. He had read my paper for years, but I Saw Him Coming, and the bulldog gently growled. After giving me the old story about better days he intimated that he had come to town on the bacon express, was a print and struggling in the throes of financial depression. I led him into the press room and amid the roar of machinery told him to go up the shaft, climb a stool and disseminate the wet, cold type. He would not dissem, and said he was not much of a printer anyway, but a great advertising locator. Would I give him a sheet of cardboard and he would fly through the Lucerne, get it filled with ads, and we would both make a dollar. I outfitted him and advised him to take in Silverton at the same time. It was just a step or two down the lake shore and he would have no difficulty in doing well over there. He departed. Time rolled on. The shades of night came on shift, the trolley cars ceased their labors and New Denver was asleep, but the perambulating chaser for ads never returned. His jag had thickened and he had fallen to slumber, somewhere, somehow. Next morning a gaunt figure, with long coat tails swishing in the breeze, head erect, and the air of a prince lingering around him, the genus homely was hitting the road for Silverton, and has not been seen since. Just a piece of human driftwood, but yet there are others, all of whom are requested not to hunt againt this office when they strike the Lucerne of America. I have a wood pile that needs an upraise for the winter.

Full of Manias

The world is full of manias, and he is poor indeed who has not one.

The claim mania is prevalent in the west. Thousands are stricken with it. It consists of a desire to make a fortune out of somebody by selling a piece of rocky ground with stakes on it. Victims of this mania spend their lives in dreaming of fortunes that seldom come. If occasionally a dream is realized the recipient generally blows in the proceeds on other manias, or else pursues his original phantom to a finish.

The flag mania has been much in sight during the past year. We have seen men tumbling over each other to satisfy it, and some committing suicide because they could not ease their mania for going up against other mortals to the music of the cannon's roar and the song of the zipping bullet.

The newspaper mania is abroad in the land. In every section men are to be found laboring under the delusion that they are editors. Without any show to make fame or money they are consumed by the mad passion to run a paper even when the world bats them in the eye, and their creditors grow weary waiting. There is no asylum big enough to hold all these unfortunate people, and the world will have to jog along with them around its neck until some remedy is discovered for the malady.

Others have a mania for converting people to their way of religious thinking. They will brave every danger to get at the heathen and disturb every country in order to tell people that not to believe in Jesus is to be eternally disinfected with brimstone. There is no cure for this mania in some cases. Many can be relieved of it by taking away fame and money, but there are many who will go to their death, uncured of the desire to convince the world that they are right, even if their mania does occasionally blaze a trail that is red and wet with the blood of millions, and strewn from end to end with the wrecks of men and nations.

There are many other manias which I have not time to dig up until some future date, but I might say that thousands are free from the mad desire to pay their newspaper subscriptions with anything like unto a hasty manner.

Hope and Fear

The world is full of hope and fear. It is through these things that religion lives. By living just so we are taught that after death our existence will be eternally blissful. This is hope. By living contrary to the rules of the church we are told that hell is our future home and that we will be a long time on shift. This is where fear gets in its deadly work and frightens thousands into being what they think is good.

Fear is the greatest weapon of all churches. By it the people are kept in line, and made to dig up accordingly. If it were not for fear there would be no churches. No man can get another into hell or heaven. Each individual has to make his own trail. If we carry heaven along with us on this earth it is almost certain that we will have some of it in the next world, as that is the only kind of freight, except hell, that a man can pack across the line that divides our present sphere from the territory beyond the grave. If our lives are full of hell here, caused by our own acts, it is an even break that if there is a future state we will carry some of it with us. If there is no future life we are wasting a power of time and money upon hope and fear. Up to going to press no reliable news has been received from the unprospected territory known as hell and heaven. Many still believe the early reports that the mother lode of gold cuts the formation in paradise, while the deposits of brimstone in hell have not yet been exhausted in the lower levels.

Williams has lately loaded his shelves with the choicest line of confectionery ever brought into the Slocan. To eat his chocolates is like unto taking a bite out of the fountain of sweetness.

O. M. ROSENDALE
CONSULTING METALLURGIST
MINING ENGINEER
P. O. Box 561. Portland, Oregon
Advises on claims, mining properties and their workings. Claims, Prospects, and Mines stocked: Companies organized. Capital furnished.
GREAT DEMAND FOR PROMISING SILVER LEAD PROPERTIES.

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Staple and Fancy
GROCERIES
Agent for
GOODWIN CANDLES
GIANT POWDER
KASLO AINSWORTH SANDON

Do you Travel?

We want to briefly call your attention to the large stock of Trunks, Valises Grips, Etc., that we unpacked a few days ago; they are simply the best you can buy for the money in this or any other camp in the west.....

We would further state that we have just received Samples for Fall and Winter Suitings, Overcoating, Etc., and our eastern tailors assure us that better finishings, trimmings, etc., will be used in the make-up than heretofore, which is a guarantee that the clothing ordered from us will be allright in every particular.

Our Boot and Shoe sale Saturday last was every bit as great a success as that of the Saturday before. And we satisfied you, didn't we? Thank you. For next Saturday we will not open any special department, but will install a Bargain Counter for the day upon which you will find many things that you need at your own price.

BOURNE BROS., New Denver, B. C.

Circassian Hair Tonic

Is fragrant and delightful. Removes dandruff and makes the hair soft and pliable. Sold only at

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Visitors always welcome.
Our Reception Room is filled with a choice collection of Photographs, which are works of art and cannot fail to interest you. Carbons, English Platinotypes, Platinos, Enameled Sepias, and Tinted Photographs cover our walls.
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Branches in all parts of Canada, Newfoundland, Great Britain, and the United States.
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India's Famine Horrors

Dr. Louis Klopsch Tells of His Visit to the Dead House of the Plague-Stricken Millions.

Two or three months ago the Christian Herald, of New York, started its noble relief work in famine-stricken India. What has been done by that journal and the thousands of contributors to the fund has been really marvelous. Shiploads of corn and other provisions have been sent to the famishing millions, and hundreds of thousands of dollars has been sent in cash to help the relief committees in their work. When the work was started Dr. Louis Klopsch, proprietor of the Herald, visited India to learn how best to conduct the work. He personally visited the plague districts and secured valuable information that has been of material advantage in dealing with the momentous undertaking. Since his return to New York he has given several interesting articles to the public, depicting the horrors that came before him on his trip through the land. His last letter tells of his visit to the Baroda poorhouse, where upwards of 1200 refugees were confined.

"In my note book," says he, "I wrote a line that reads: 'This is the worst I have yet seen;' and, as I recall it now, I marvel that I ever had the courage to pass into and through the filthy wards, and more filthy yard that constituted this shocking blot on civilization. I had become accustomed to sights nauseating and revolting, but the Baroda poorhouse stands out as the most terrible conglomeration of abject misery that ever met my gaze. The sun's rays penetrated my pith hat and dazed brain and eyes, while an effluvia of concentrated decomposition rendered breathing both difficult and dangerous. Almost stifled and stupefied we wended our way through the dead and the dying, with smallpox, dysentery, fever and cholera to the right and to the left, leaving terror behind us only to find horror awaiting us.

"At the entrance to the poorhouse stood a woman, blind. I had often seen women who had lost their sight as the result of the horrible famine, but I had never seen one who looked as did this woman. Reduced to a living skeleton, the balls of her eyes were actually decaying in the sockets of her ghastly skull, and flies innumerable were acting the part of scavengers undisturbed. She stood bareheaded in a sun which would have been fatal to me in less time than it takes to write this incident. Her claw-like hands inactively hung down her sides, until she heard our footsteps. Then they were raised appealingly in the direction of the sound, while she mumbled almost inaudibly her plaintive petition. Not realizing at first that she was blind, I walked up close to her, when another more frantic effort on her part brought her two hands into direct contact with my face.

"I shuddered as I felt the cold, clammy touch, but being blind she could not see it. I quickly got beyond her reach, and then, as I supposed, unobserved, placed a rupee in her hand. In another instant a dozen other miserable remnants of humanity pressed forward, pleading vociferously for help. Just then the attendant appeared and promptly ordered them back. What might have happened but for his timely interference I dread to contemplate, as Mr. Frease and Mr. Hudson, who has since died of the cholera, with my other companions had advanced more quickly and were beyond the reach of my voice.

"I entered the first of many wards separated from one another by a bamboo partition. It was full of patients suffering from every manner of ailment. Cholera, dysentery and guinea-worm predominated. On some cots the unfortunates were doubled up. The temperature was torrid. The air was laden with an odor superlatively offensive. It was thick with effluvia of the vilest stamp. The cots were defiled, reeking with filth. Pain, misery, helplessness were on every hand. The agonizing groans of men and women writhing in cholera's fatal and unyielding grip were almost beyond endurance.

"No attempt was made at treatment. I called for the physician. There was none. A hospital assistant with not as much knowledge of medicine as an apprentice in a pharmacy was in charge. 'How many of these people will be saved?' I asked. 'They come here to die,' was the stoic response. It was the abomination of desolation. I would gladly have given at that moment all that I possessed had it been in my power to afford relief even for one single hour to those whose piteous gaze between the spasms mutely appealed to the white man for the help that they vaguely longed for yet did not expect, and which he unfortunately was unable to render. Never, never shall I forget that sad experience. But what we saw in the first ward was only a specimen of all the others. We traveled from ward to ward only to repeat the same experience. Our heartstrings were wrung until the ever-present consciousness of our own utter helplessness became so oppressive that a continuation of the tour threatened to unnerve us.

"We stepped out into the square skirted by the bamboo enclosure and into the brazen sun. There, before us on the ground, without shade or protection of any kind, stark naked, lay a number of women in the last throes of cholera. Two of them were moaning piteously. They seemed unconscious, yet the contortions of their bodies indicated that they were suffering intense pain. We called an attendant and ordered him to carry the women under shelter from the burning rays.

"We did not stop to think that we lacked authority to enforce our demand. Fortunately there was no objection and the women were one by one carried under a roof. One of them was practically dead, and at our request a few rags were thrown over her for decency's sake. She was not removed and then and there died. We had seen enough. We were anxious to get away. But it occurred to us that thus far no children had been in evidence. So we made inquiry concerning them and learned that they were kept in what is termed the kitchen. We asked to be shown there.

"The kitchen in the Baroda poorhouse must be seen to be realized. In a bamboo enclosure under the supervision of a fat, turbaned Hindu, sat 350 skeletonized, diminutive creatures, mostly naked, all sickly and miserable and many of them totally blind. In the entire number there was not a single child which in our country would not be considered hopelessly afflicted with marasmus.

"Millions of flies gorged themselves on festering sores and on eyes sealed with nauseating exudations. The sight of these poor little helpless human beings was saddening beyond description. Never have I seen anything approximating in abject misery and utter destitution this gathering of innocents. Not a cry escaped their lips. The place was as silent as the adobe of death. Hardly a hand stirred. Not a sound was heard. With the exception of the blinking of the eyelids there was no indication of life. Had our own eyes been sightless, we could have passed by this place in total ignorance of the presence of a living being. We walked in and no one paid the slightest attention to our movements. The Hindu seemed as lifeless as the children. The sanitary conveniences and the kitchen were one. We proceeded, cautiously advancing step by step, zig-zag fashion, in our efforts to escape pollution. We reached the centre of the enclosure. The Hindu looked on silently. The whole concern seemed dazed. We ourselves were dazed. Stupor was creeping upon us. Death seemed to be encircling the Baroda kitchen and all it contained, first mercifully benumbing the senses, as the surgeon administers an anaesthetic before he performs the operation.

"Suddenly there was a stir. Two men bearing a can of milk appeared in front of the Baroda tent. The children became animated. The Hindu revived. He came over to where we were standing and informed us that milk was to be given to the feebler children. We followed him to the entrance and watched its distribution. As soon as some of the tin cups were filled the children scrambled for them. There was not enough for more than a fourth of the number, and the more vigorous ones got what there was. The feebler ones went without it. Some of them were too weak to rise. They cried inaudibly, but their grief was more pitiful than if it had sought noisy expression. Perhaps punishment awaited every demonstration on their part, and hence they dared not complain. God only knows. We protested against the totally inadequate supply of milk and lack of proper management. The Hindo explained that more milk would be served in the evening. Eight long hours! And then perhaps only as much more. How could these hungry ones survive?

"We asked the Hindu how many little ones died daily. He professed ignorance, but volunteered the information that their bodies were burned.

"We crossed the square that led to the gate; but before we reached it we were surrounded by groups of starving people piteously pleading for a few pice with which to purchase grain. Tears actually trickled down the cheeks of many of the supplicants as they held up to our gaze their emaciated, shriveled little ones in ocular demonstration of their deplorable condition. Mothers swayed to and fro, moaning out unintelligible petitions.

"Children prostrated themselves to the ground, chattering in a strange tongue and with frightful rapidity of utterance the story of their woes as though anxious to tell all before we made our escape. 'Oh, my king,' cried they, 'it will be well with you if you will help us, for we are very, very hungry.' And, driven to despair at the thought that their appeal perhaps lacked eloquence or earnestness, they slapped their hollow stomachs and persuasively added, 'I'm starving; if you will help me, God will give you many children.' My heart sank within me.

"Why should I have been called to witness all this suffering? Why not some wealthy man, who with a stroke of the pen could fill these empty stomachs and yet never miss the cost? I took one of the children in my arms. The mother said it was ten years of age. It could not have weighed more than thirty pounds. It was a skeleton absolutely denuded of flesh. The large glistening eyes were fixed on mine, as though eager to catch the promise of help. And yet I could not give any, for I remembered my experience at the gate. A rupee given at this moment might mean death, for these people were desperate. They were beyond reasoning. Their own sufferings and their children's woes had driven them nearly mad. If help was to be given, it had to be given generally and the few coins I had with me would not have satisfied a measurable fraction of the requirements. I handed the child back to its mother. It was but a matter of hours, and long before I left India for home the vultures had devoured or the flames consumed all that was left when the catastrophe overtook it.

"As I write this, I verily believe that very few, if any, of the 1200 who were in the Baroda poorhouse that morning ever came out alive. It was a veritable dead-house, and those who once entered seemed hopelessly doomed."

HEALTHFUL BAKING POWDERS.

The Government Report Shows But Two Sold in this Province.

The report of the Inland Revenue Department on the baking powders sold in Canada gives but two cream of tartar baking powders found on sale in the entire provinces of Manitoba, British Columbia and the Northwest Territories, viz., Dr. Price's and Royal. All baking powders found on sale, collected and analyzed, except these two, were made from alum, and are condemned as unhealthful.

With regard to these cream of tartar baking powders, the report says their wholesomeness may be taken as well established. The use of cream of tartar with bicarbonate of soda long antedates the commercial baking powder. These ingredients act in a perfectly definite way, so that the manufacturers of these powders are able to guarantee a mixture which contains no excess of either, and which is absolutely pure and healthful.

It is quite otherwise, the report says, with burnt alum. Owing to the difficult solubility of the alum, five per cent. or more of it goes unchanged into the bread. The interaction of the alum and the soda is completed in the stomach of the consumer. A disturbance of gastric digestion is inevitable and cannot but prove harmful.

Hence, the Department considers cream of tartar baking powders the only ones proper for use or healthful, while it emphatically condemns alum and alum phosphate powders.

The analyst takes up and refutes the claim of the alum powder makers that the alum in their powder is resolved into a neutral substance when the bread is baked. The residum the alum powders leave in the bread—composed, the analyst shows, largely of alum, a mineral poison—cannot be conceived, he says, under continuous use, to be without injurious consequences upon the stomach.

HOW PEKING IS FED.

Days before the foreigners in the legations at Peking were said to have been assassinated they had been without food. It was an easy matter for the Chinese to cut off the food supply of the legations, for the city of Peking itself lives in a hand to mouth way from day to day. In other words, no large stock of provisions is kept on hand in the city, but is brought in daily by the railroad from the coast and by camel caravans from Mongolia. The destruction of the railroad by the Boxers cut off one source of food supply for the capital so that Peking has had to rely solely on what was brought in on the backs of camels. At all times the bulk of food consumed in the Chinese capital is brought from a long distance, even from beyond the great wall. Little is grown in the city itself except root crops, and these only on a small scale. The meat is brought in from Mongolia, after having been frozen by exposure to the severe frosts of a Mongolian night. Partridges and other game are brought in the same way during the winter and far into the spring. In summer time, as there is no ice to preserve meat, live animals are driven into the city and slaughtered according to demand. It is a great sight to stand in the Mongol market, which adjoins the place where the British legation stood, and watch the long strings of camels coming and going. They are driven by half-savage Manchus—the race of people to which the ruling families of China belong. The first and last camels in the "string" have bells fastened to their necks. The head of each beast of burden, except the one in the lead, is fastened by a rope to the tail of the one ahead—hence the term "a string of camels." By the tingle of the bells on the foremost and hindmost camels the driver can tell whether or not any of the "string" have broken loose.

FOR SALE.

Grand square piano, $150, American make—Yale & Co., New York. Slightly used. Just the instrument for public hall or music teacher. Better than any Heintzman. JNO. F. DELANEY, New Denver

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Hauling and Packing to Mines, and general local business.

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FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, ROSES, SHRUBS, VINES, BULBS,

For Fall Planting

Greenhouse plants. Seeds, Agricultural Implements, &c. Largest and most complete stock in the Province. Send for catalogue before placing your orders.

Address— M. J. HENRY, Vancouver, B. C.

Fruit in Season.

IF YOU SMOKE

Smoke our

Royal Seal Cigars

UNION MADE

They are made in your midst, of the finest Havana Tobacco. Where good Cigars are sold they can be bought.

Kootenay Cigar Mfg Co., Nelson

To Builders:

If you want Dimension Lumber, Rough and Dressed Lumber, Coast and Kootenay Ceiling and Flooring, Double and Dressed Coast Cedar, Rustic, Shiplap, Stepping, Door Jambs, Pine and Cedar Casings, Window Stiles, Turned Work, Brackets, Newel Posts, Band-sawing, Turned Veranda Posts, Store Fronts, Doors, Windows or Glass, write to—

Nelson Saw & Planing Mills, Limited

Nelson, B. C.

J. E. ANGRIGNON

The Leading

HAIRDRESSER

Bosun Block, New Denver, B.C.

J. W. BALMAIN

CIVIL ENGINEER, ARCHITECT, ETC.

P. O. Box 170. SANDON, B. C.

EYES ARE WORKERS

Sight is the only special sense which we use constantly except during sleep. Perfect eyes see without effort. The imperfect ones are constantly under muscular strain. Is it any wonder eye strain is so hurtful? I am the first optician in the Kootenay. My reputation is known in every Kootenay town. Eyes tested night or day.....

G. W. GRIMMETT, Graduate Optician. SANDON, B. C.

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Manufacturers of

Lumber and Shingles

Orders shipped to all parts of the Country. Mill at head of —Slocan Lake.—

Postoffice address, Rosebery.

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ROSSLAND.

RELIABLE ASSAYS

Gold	.50	Gold and Silver	$ .75
Lead	.50	Gold, silv'r, copp'r	1.50

Samples by mail receive prompt attention.

Rich Ores and Bullion Bought.

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MINING MACHINERY

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H. WALKER & SON'S Canadian Whiskies

Bottlers of KILMARNOCK Scotch Whiskey

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Sandon

Wholesale Dealers in Wines, Liquors and Cigars

The Clifton House,

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

John Buckley, Prop.

The Newmarket Hotel,

NEW DENVER, B. C.

Provides ample and pleasant accommodation for the traveling public. Telegrams for rooms promptly attended to.

HENRY STEGE, - - - - - Proprietor.

SMOKE

KELOWNA CIGARS UNION MADE

St. James HOTEL

New Denver, B.C.

A. JACOBSON & CO. Props

Best meals in the city—Comfortable rooms—Bar replete with the best of Liquors and Cigars—Best service throughout.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

PHŒNIX Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Silver Mountain.

TAKE NOTICE That I, Arthur S. Farwell, acting as agent for Evelyn M. Sandilands, F. M. C. No. B 30089, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 27th day of August, 1900.

6-9-00 A. S. FARWELL.

CLIPPER Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Silver Mountain, near New Denver.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Arthur S. Farwell, acting as agent for the California and Clipper Silver-Lead Mines, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 36758, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 7th day of August, 1900.

30-8-00 A. S. FARWELL

THURSDAY FRACTIONAL Mineral Claim

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: North of the Payne mine.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Herbert T. Twigg, as agent for the Payne Consolidated Mining Company, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 32097, intend, sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvement, 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 23d day of August, 1900.

HERBERT T. TWIGG, Agent.

MOUNTAIN CHIEF NO. 3, and SARNIA Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: About four miles up Four Mile creek, and adjoining the Essex and Ottawa.

TAKE NOTICE That I, D. A. McDonnell, F. M. C. 38678 acting for myself and as agent for Alfred Hill, F. M. C. 38672; Joseph Sturgon, F. M. C. 30282, and Florence Lawrence McInnes, F. M. C. 38816, 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 each 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 2nd day of August, 1900. 8-9

SUNRISE Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On West side of Climax Mineral Claim, north of Carpenter Creek.

TAKE NOTICE That I, F. S. Clements of Nelson, B. C., acting as agent for Johanna Erp. Breckhausen, F. M. C. No. B 27269, and Sidney H. Nichols, F. M. C. No. B 36216, 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 22nd day of June, A. D., 1900. 7-5

SANDOW and LONE STAR, No. 3, Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Silver Mountain, 1½ miles southwest of New Denver, B. C.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Charles S. Rashdall, of New Denver, B. C., acting as agent for Robert B. Skinner, F. M. C. No. B 17973, and Dalziel Gordon Smith, F. M. C. No. B 45012, 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 each 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 28th day of June, A. D. 1900.

7-5 CHARLES S. RASHDALL

BUCK FRACTION Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: About two miles east of Silverton, adjoining the Silverton Boy.

TAKE NOTICE That I, E. Rammelmeyer, free miner's certificate No. B 38856, acting as agent for Mary E. Rammelmeyer, free miner's certificate No. B 38859, 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 5th day of July, A. D., 1900.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY AND SOO LINE.

FAMOUS

"Imperial Limited"

Fast Daily Train Between

ATLANTIC & PACIFIC

with improved connecting service via Revelstoke or Crow's Nest route to and from the

KOOTENAY COUNTRY

First-Class Sleepers on all trains from Arrowhead and Kootenay Ldg.

Tourist Cars pass Medicine Hat daily for St. Paul; Saturdays for Montreal and Boston; Mondays and Thursdays for Toronto. Same cars pass Revelstoke one day earlier

CONNECTIONS

Ex Sun	To and from points North	Ex Sun
16:30 lv	Denver Ct. Sidg	ar 12:15
13:30 lv	N. Denver Ldg	ar 15:15
	To and from points South	
15:15 lv	N. Denver Ldg	ar 11:30

For rates, tickets and all information apply to

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E. J. Coyle, A. G. P. Agt., Vancouver.

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To and from all points via Canadian and American lines. Apply for sailing dates rates, tickets and all information to any C. P. R. agent or—

G. B. GARRETT,

Agent, New Denver.

W. F. Chamberlin, Gen. Agt., Winnipeg

Women inherit their religion, men inherit their politics, and all think they are thinking for themselves.—Henrietta News.

EVERYBODY WONDERED.

There are often little trifles that were better left
unsaid,
But are uttered in an unaffected way,
Which reminds me of a funny little matter that
occurred
At a fashionable ball the other day:
The host espied a silk embroidered garter on the
floor,
And gaily dared the owner to declare.
When a jolly looking fellow said, without the
least concern,
"Oh I know it, it belongs to Mrs. Dare!"

Now wasn't that a silly thing to say?
Now wasn't it a silly thing to do?
It came as quite a starter,
When he recognized that garter,
For everybody wondered how he knew,
Now wasn't that a silly thing to say?
Now wasn't it a silly thing to do?
But they didn't hear till later
That she got them from his mater,
So everybody wondered how he knew.

They were crowding round the baby at a christening; after which
He was handed round for every one to see,
And a circumstance which somehow seemed to
please the people most,
Was a dainty little dimple on his knee.
Said Cousin Jack, from Oxford, who was staying
there just then,
"This looks like a hereditary strain,
For isn't it a funny thing that just in this respect
He's exactly like his elder sister Jane?"

Now wasn't that a silly thing to say?
Wasn't it a silly thing to do?
It was really worse than simple,
When he talked about that dimple,
For everybody wondered how he knew,
Yet he chanced to see that dimple while on
bathing—ain't it simple?
But everybody wondered how he knew.

Folks were gazing at the very latest painting at
a sale,
Labeled "Beauty Unadorned" upon the list;
When a gentleman remarked to several others
standing by,
"It's not true—such perfect beauty can't exist"
"Excuse me, sir," a gentleman remarked, "but
you are wrong,
And if you like I'll bet a case of fizz
That this painting here before you is exactly
true to life,
And represents the girl just as she is!"

Now wasn't that a silly thing to say?
Wasn't it a silly thing to do?
The ladies blushed and wriggled
And the men turned round and giggled,
For everybody wondered how he knew,
Yet nothing could be quainter,
You see, he was the painter;
Yet everybody wondered how he knew.

They were eagerly discussing different reasons
for divorce
At a dinner, when a married man opined
That snoring loud on either side, should constitute a case,
For it sufficed to drive you off your mind,
"Quite right," remarked a smartly dressed young
lady to a friend,
"I never snore by any chance—do you?"
On hearing which her fiancee absent-mindedly
remarked;
"Don't tell such stories dear, you know you do."

Now wasn't that a silly thing to say?
Wasn't it a silly thing to do?
It only sounded shady,
But it quite upset the lady,
For everybody wondered how he knew,
Until he said, "Don't scold me,
Your sister Fanny told me."
Why, everybody wondered how he knew.

AINSWORTH MINING RECORDS.

LOCATIONS.

July 19—Evileen, bet Hamil and Glacier cks, J McQuillan. Florence, same, G H Lantz.
22—Poverty, Glacier ck, reloc Wealth, J Healy.
23—Rex, Cariboo ck, J Holm.
25—Neglected, Kaslo ck, Andy Jacobson.
Ophir, Kaslo ck, G Anderson.
26—Pretoria, Ben Hur ck, F Conright.
Eleanor, Bear ck, reloc Monte Ray, G F Copeland and L R Lindsay.
27—Joubert fr, so fk Kaslo ck, F Conright
Summit, bet Meadow and Cascade cks, P Billings and John Kelly.
Teresa, Deception ck, I J Kennedy.
Wivas, same, seloc Emma, J J Kennedy.
Washington, same, W Keil
Monterey, Duncan river, W Steele.
Black Jack, Woodbury ck, C F Sherwin.
29—St Alice fr, head Kaslo ck, W S Thompson.
30—Karus, bet Meadow and Cascade cks, reloc Pontiac, P Billings and J Kelly.
Eddystone, same, J Kelly and O Ulvin.
Joker, Meadow ck, J Campbell.
31—Clyde, Kaslo ck, Wm Lewis.
Mora Costle, Meadow ck, J J Kennedy and W Keil.
Aug 1—Kruger, so fk Kaslo, H Klapach.
Dayton No 3, Bjerkness ck, A McKenzie.
2—Pacific, Meadow ck, E Johnson.
4—Pay Streak, Twelve Mile ck, reloc Winnipeg, P McCue.

ASSESSMENTS.

July 22—Whistler. 28—Pearl, 3 yrs. 30—Good Hope, Vishem, Noonday. Aug 1—Endependent, Kate fr, Buckingham, Dapply, Lydia Lee, Daisy. 2—Silver Cup, Mulonomah, Dewey fr, Birthday, *Dominion, Great Britain, Ontario, Grand Trunk,* Everton, Lutchia, Gialia, Pomelette, Jocqueline, Britainnic, Victoria, Black Bear fr. 3—Imo, Eno, Purcell fr, Overman, Kanopolis, Maine, Tipton, Gam, Fraction fr, Dixie, Hard fr, Hidden Treasure, Black Diamond No 2. 4—Lillie fr, Bafio, Quartz Lead, Hak Pay, Mineral Hill, Copper Glance, Alice, Norta Star, 2 yrs, Zolo, Ida L, Helen L, Summit, Heck, Dayton, Dayton No 2. 5—Boston. 6—Golden Eagle, Wivas, Stars and Stripes, Liberty, Frisco, St Francis, Mystery, Excelsior, Mary Anderson, Copper King, Deep Hill, Truth, Hermina 2 yrs, Climax 2 yrs, Jennie, Cuba, Revenue, Prince fr, Spruce fr, Papoose fr, May Flower. 7—Dundee, Maple fr, Black Diamond fr, Brooklyn, Grason. 8—Mountain Brow, Hawthorn, Tip Top, Flathead, Satisfaction 2 yrs, Goodenough fr, Kid, Sunrise, Victoria, Dawn of Day, Barber, Fisherman, Golden, Transvall, Natal. 9—Walter Clarla, Lucky Boy, Cariboo, Monte Carlo, Tory Hill, Iron King, Kid. 10—Black Watch, No 5 2 yrs, No 4 2 yrs, No 2 2 yrs, Milford Star, Silver Tip, Daniel, Bunker Hill, Reied, Margaret 2 yrs. 11—Silver Queen fr, Silver Queen, Y south. 15—Last Will, Lone Pine, Ada, Marion 2 yrs, Charlotte 2 yrs, Helen 2 yrs, Blue Jacket, Even, Odd, Barbie, Goat, Noble Friend, New Chum. 16—Congress, Paystreak. 15—Helena, Sheedy, Hinnemetallic, Lillie fr 2 yrs. 17—Mammoth, Canadian Boy, Prince Arthur, Sure Thing, Schnix, Olibada, Bryan, Treasure, Mt Pleasant, Solo Best 2 yrs. 17—Charleton, Cloud Burst.

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Iron Cap, Ruthie Bell, St Joseph, Lavina.

TRANSFERS.

Black Bear fr, ⅛, Burt Pearson to E Mally, $600.
Bat fr, ⅛, J M Ashton to Chas S Allman.
Kruger ¼, H Klapach to S Newswander.
Nellie J, ⅛, J H Jackson to G F Copeland.
Ainslie, J A Mitchell to J B Anderson.
Lucky George, ¼, G B Litster to G F Thomson.
Sleepy Eye and Deadwood, ⅛, C Newhaus to Jas D Ryan.
Helen, G N Barnard to Irene Mining Co.
Irene, Eva, Marion and Charlotte, I N Barnard to Irene Mining Co.
Queen Mary, ⅛, W Griffiths to J A Kennedy.
Queen Mary, 1-21, J A Kennedy to D W Henly.
Queen Mary, 1-18, same to W S Rugh.
Queen Mary, 1-12, same to H N Boss.
Queen Mary, 1-18, same to W T Hall.
Queen Mary and Princess Marie, ⅛, W G Oliver to J A Kennedy.
I X L and Silver Fox, ¼, D F Strobeck to J R Hardie.
Oliveta, ½, J Nyman to M Anderson, $150.

SCIENCE AND MINING.

Until a United States patent is obtained the owner of a mining claim is never certain of his title.

A delinquent co-owner of a mining claim has, in the States, 180 days from the beginning of the publication of notice of delinquency in which to pay up

It is not unusual to work a continuous telegraphic circuit of 6,000 miles for hours at a time by the Associated Press in sending daily press reports.

Silver, in the form of coin, is at a premium at Cape Nome, Alaska, by reason of its scarcity, a $20 gold piece being exchangeable for only $18 in silver.

An aperture 12 inches by 12¾ inches wide, through a 1½-inch plank, with a head 6 inches above the top of the opening, will discharge 200 inches per minute, or about 300 cubic feet.

Talc is composed of 63.5 per cent. silica, 31.7 per cent magnesia, 4.8 per cent. water. It is a greasy mineral with a pearly luster, color white to apple green. An inferior quality of coarser structure is called soapstone.

When petroleum is talked of, a "barrel" is understood to mean 42 gallons. A wine barrel contains 31½ gallons and is the standard used when capacity of cisterns or tanks is given in barrels. Petroleum will weigh 6½ pounds per gallon.

In law a "known" mine is deemed synonymous with an operated mine. The existence of a mine is not "known" until ore has been extracted or shown to exist in sufficient quantity and value to warrant extraction within the boundaries of the claim located.

Gas engine efficiency might be theoretically increased by complicating the construction of the machine, but the increased friction therein involved would probably in practice tend to lower the efficiency. The aim of gas engine builders is to average all efficiencies and to build as simply as possible without sacrificing essential features.

One barrel unslaked lime weighing 220 pounds will make 2¼ barrels stiff lime paste, equal to .3 cubic yard. One barrel of lime paste and three barrels of sand will make three barrels of mortar, equal to .4 cubic yard. One barrel of unslaked lime will make 6.75 barrels mortar, one part lime and three parts sand. Cement weighs 400 pounds gross per barrel, 375 pounds net. One cubic foot dry cement shaken down weighs 100 pounds and makes .63 cubic foot stiff paste, when mixed with 25 to 30 per cent. water.

The height of a reservoir bank above the highest water level is usually four feet for low and six feet for high reservoirs. When the depth of water at the side of the embankment does not exceed 30 feet the top of the bank may generally be four feet above the top water level. With a depth of from 30 to 50 feet the height should be five feet; and when the depth is 60 feet or over the height should be six feet. Trautwine suggests that the top width be two feet plus twice the square root of the height in feet The inner slope should be 2½ base to 1 height, and the outer slope 1½ base to 1 height.

Concerning the "power" of a steam boiler, the word in that connection is not correctly applied, but is used because of a custom. The rating of a steam boiler is expressed in terms of its ability to evaporate a certain quantity of water into dry steam in a given time. Simply to say that a boiler has 10 square feet of heating surface to a horse power tells nothing and means nothing as to its evaporative effect. A single engine, having a single cylinder, should produce a "horse power" upon 30 lbs. of water evaporated into steam of 70 lbs. guage pressure; a compound engine, having two cylinders and working at from 6 to 10 expansions, will produce a horse power for an expenditure of 20 lbs. of water; and a triple-cylinder engine, working at 16 to 30 expansions, should give one horse power for every 15 lbs. of water evaporated into steam per hour, in all of the above citations. The "power" of a boiler begins and ends with its ability to evaporate certain quantities of water in a given time.

Williams never grows weary dealing out fruit and choice candy. It is a pleasure for him to wait upon customers who have the collateral that makes the world move.

WANTED.—Nurse girl at the Slocan hospital.

Williams is handling plenty of tobacco these days. He has cigars to burn, and a match is given with each sale.

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Manufacturing Jewelers and Engravers.

We are prepared to make up anything in the line of Jewelery, such as rings, pins, chains, lockets, seals, etc. Send us your old jewelery, and we will remodel or make it up in new and up-to-date styles. We buy old gold and silver. . . . .

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BRICK FOR SALE.

JOHN GOETTSCHE, NEW DENVER.

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Is the headquarters for Mining and Commercial Men doing Business in that section of the Slocan tributary to

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Of cleaning a watch or clock was to lubricate the works with coal oil. Did allright for the half-pound turnips our grandfathers carried. . . . . .

Fine watches need careful handling. All particles of dust must be removed; each minute part must be carefully freed from anything that will retard the movement. . . . . .

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Agent for Stanley's Pianos. NELSON, B. C.

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This hotel is near the Enterprise, on Ten Mile creek, and convenient to travelers to and from Camp Mansfield and Smuggler mine.

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As I have just returned from a Purchasing Trip in the East, I am prepared to show you all the latest Up-to-Date goods. Quality and Prices guaranteed to be right, and

20%

Cheaper than any place in Canada.

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The Famous KARN PIANO The STEARN'S BICYCLES The RAYMOND SEWING MACHINE The DOMESTIC, WHITE, STANDARD, and WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINES. Brooches, Earings, Bracelets, Cuff Links, Watches, Chains, Lockets, Scarf Pins, Rings. Latest Sterling Silver Novelties, Brushes, Combs, Mirrors, Manicure Sets, Toilet Bottles, Powder Boxes, Shoe Horns, Button Hooks, Darning Balls, Etc.

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JACOB DOVER'S,

"THE JEWELER," Nelson, B. C.

All mail orders receive prompt and careful attention. All watch repairing guaranteed.

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With dull Novembers fog and snow
Should prize the topaz amber hue
Emblem of friends and lovers true.

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[Condensed advertisements, such as For Sale, Wanted, Lost, Strayed, Stolen, Births, Deaths, Marriages, Personal, Hotels, Legal, Medical, etc., are inserted when not exceeding 20 words for 25 cents each insertion. Each five words or less over 20 words are five cents additional.]

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A. R. HEYLAND, Engineer and Provincial Land Surveyor. Sandon.

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JOHN CHOLDITCH & CO., Nelson, Importers, Wholesale Grocers and Provision Merchants.

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Are household words in Kootenay. They have retail shops in nearly every camp of Boundary and Kootenay, and wholesale shops at Nelson, Rossland, Vancouver and other favorable points. They are now showing at their many shops the finest line of steaks and other meat productions ever exhibited in this land of mountains. By buying from them you will always have food that will appease your gastronomical desires and render unto your physical anatomy the strength so necessasy to keep in the front wherever force and power are essential.

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