

MISS EVA BOOTH

Her Address at the Salvation Army Hall.

NO STANDING ROOM IS LEFT

Features of the Evening—A Scene of Intense Feeling—The Adopted Children and Their Musical Drill—The Vocal and Harp Solos.

The Salvation Army hall was crowded to the doors last Monday. There was neither sitting nor standing room left. A crowd blocked the open doors from the sidewalks and from this vantage point and from one or two accessible windows a few more were enabled to witness the proceedings.

After the opening song the introductory prayer was given by Adjutant Smith to be followed by the song, "Bring Him Thy Sorrows."

Another prayer by Staff Captain Gage and the welcoming address was read by Treasurer Bauer on behalf of the officers and soldiers of the Rossland Corps. Mayor Hargreave then introduced Commissioner Eva Booth to the crowded hall.

Miss Booth spoke a few words and then presented to the audience two of her adopted children, orphans, the charge of whom she had undertaken from their infancy. These infants, known as Willie, a lint locked Canadian and his adopted sister Pearl, who was taken charge of by the commissioner in the old country, went through a series of hand drills to the accompaniment of a mandolin played by Ensign Griffiths. A harp solo was then given by Miss Booth, who has a fine touch.

A short address followed by Major Smeeton, the comptroller of finance, Toronto. Mrs. Major Hargreave sang a solo in charming style. She possesses a clear and caressing voice, the sweet melody of which echoing through the hall, was emphasized by the hearty manner in which the refrain was taken.

After a few prefatory remarks by Major Hargreave, who said that Miss Eva Booth had been under great strain for the past few days during the impressive meetings they had in Nelson, the commissioner then began her address.

Miss Booth was evidently tired, but she quickly warmed to her theme, and with her first sentences dominated the assembly. Taking as the subject of her address the Rock of Ages, she said that there was a mighty host on their way to the heaven beyond the skies. The Salvation Army alone, whose banner moved round the world, numbered its hundreds of thousands. All these were part of the great host who were marching to the words of the song, "The Rock of Ages."

Coming up from the east she had heard a mother lulling a baby to sleep, and the lullaby was the same Rock of Ages. She had watched the mountains while crossing the Rockies; she had seen the summits fading into the clouds; she had been told that their apex was over 15,000 feet, but higher, far higher, was the Rock of Ages. In South Africa, upon the field of war, a wounded man with the bright life blood gushing from his temple, murmured the words of this old solemn hymn, the Rock of Ages. He was a Salvation Army soldier, that man, but he was a British soldier, too.

Here the whole audience, led by the commissioner, sang the words of the hymn. It was easily to be seen that the great crowd were listening to every word of her rapid and fervid, yet clear and distinct, utterance.

"While He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God, by Him." Taking this for the text of the second part of her discourse, Miss Booth said that in her opinion this was the best verse in the Bible.

It appealed to her—first through its definitions. There were no ifs, or maybes, or oughts, or perhaps, or anything indefinite about it; it was absolute. He is able to save. No conditions but to come to God through Christ. That was sufficient.

It appealed to her because it was so positive, so sure. There was no little that was really sure in this world. Through toil and labor by the sweat of the brow, the fatigue of the mind, a treasure is amassed, and there come some unexpected unforeseen wind blowing from some unexpected, unforeseen quarter, and in a breath it is gone. And if the treasure be a child there comes in the night an angel and bears the birdling away upon the bosom up, up to the realms of glory. Six feet two, never had a sickness in his life, 23 years old and gone in two hours! Such was the cry of one to Miss Booth when he beloved was swept from her. Mendelssohn said with his last breath: "Leave nothing for tomorrow, do it today, for you never can tell when the bell will be tolled." But there is one thing of which the human soul can be certain, and that is the Rock. That was a sure stepping stone and all should place their feet upon it.

An infidel tore the Bible to shreds and threw the fragments into the fire, calling in his son to witness the deed. And shortly afterwards God put His hand upon that man. His son was taken with a dark disease. "It is all right, son," called out the agonized father. "It is all right, hold on." "Father," gasped the dying lad, "I cannot see, it is dark," and again fastened a dying glare upon his parent. The son cried out in a lamentable voice, and the memory of that glare will be impressed on that father's eyeballs to the end of time. "Father, there is nothing to hold to," and he died.

Miss Booth at this period had forgotten her lassitude. Everything but the theme and her audience. One woman fainted and a surge of feeling swept through the audience. She continued, saying that the verse attracted her because of its greatness and wideness. There was nothing small, nothing narrow about it. It went up, oh! such a height, and down, oh! such a depth and its, she declared, no limits; it went down to the lowest depths of man's abyss of misery and helped it; it went out among all people and helped, and it went up and up and beyond the choruses of angels, of children, of soldiers of Christ,

up to its climax the bosom of the Almighty.

And lastly, said Miss Booth, there was its infinite wideness. In the sands of India, in the forests of Africa, the mountains of Switzerland, she wished she could take the audience with her to see: in the valleys of Italy, the halls of the Swedes, amongst the Germans and the Dutch, in the Arctic regions and in the tropical zone the Salvation Army was teaching, was praying, was preaching, was proving that it was able to save.

This concluded one of the most eloquent discourses that has ever been heard in this city. Miss Eva Booth will lecture in rags on her work and labors in the slums of London, and of other vast cities in the Miners Union hall tonight.

CENTRE STAR GULCH.

Great Changes in the Appearance of the Draw During the Past Four Years.

Four years ago the inaccessible sides of Centre Star gulch completely cut off the mines on Red Mountain from the town of Rossland. A straggling road starting from the middle of Columbia avenue, in front of the Record office, meandered a devious course along the west side of the gulch up to the Le Roi and War Eagle mines. The first bridge across the gulch was that of the C. & W. trestle, at the upper or north end. This went in during the early summer of 1896. It was nearly Christmas before the Red Mountain got in its bridge between Second and Third avenues. Later on, in 1897, the second avenue bridge was erected, and the wagon road immediately went out of use, as the hill began to be demolished by hydraulics east of the St. Charles hotel.

In the following year the grading of upper Spokane street cut away the eastern slope of the gulch at its mouth. Last year the big trestle bridge was constructed, giving a better access to the Centre Star and War Eagle mines. This year the B. A. C. is throwing down the big waste dump of the Nickel Plate mine into the draw and so making a causeway connecting the mine with the main offices of the company. In the interim there has been a big fill in the bottom of the gulch made by the excavated rock from the galleries of the Iron Mask. In course of time, as the northern part of the town fills up, other bridges will doubtless be built, and the inaccessibility of Centre Star gulch will be even as Sour Dough Alley, a member of the past.

COAL OUTPUT IS INCREASING.

Crow's Nest Coal Company Is Now Employing 700 Men

Mr. A. B. Mackenzie has returned from a visit to Fernie, the coal metropolis of East Kootenay. He reports that Mr. Wilson, a mining engineer, late of Pittsburg, Pa., has been appointed general manager, Elias Rogers, of Toronto managing director, and Mr. James Johnston, general agent of the Crow's Nest Coal company.

"The output of the mines," he says, "is increasing rapidly, which is shown by the fact that there are now 700 miners at work. In the coke-making department there are 202 ovens in operation, and the demand for coke is constantly increasing. This is so much the case that new coke ovens are to be added. There is also an increased call for coal. A new mine is to be opened up at Michel, twenty-six miles from Fernie on the line of the railway. Fernie is quite a town and is growing rapidly. A great deal of attention is being paid to the forthcoming provincial election. Mr. William Fernie, resident director and commissioner of the Crow's Nest coal company, is spoken of favorably as a legislative candidate. Mr. J. C. Drewry, who is largely interested in the St. Eugene mine, an immense silver lead at Moyie, is also spoken of as a possible candidate to run in opposition to Mr. Fernie. Mr. Drewry is the managing director of the Canadian Gold Fields syndicate. The people around Fernie are opposed to the introduction of party lines in provincial politics, and favor a business and not a partisan government, and one which will pay more attention to the development of the resources of the country than it will to mere party politics. They are strongly opposed to Hon. Joseph Martin."

THE SQUATTERS.

Intruding Shacks Warned to Quit—They Form a Hazard in Case of Fire.

Alderman John Dean is exerting himself just at the present, to procure the removal of sundry shacks and cabins situated on the line of thoroughfares of the city. Many of these have already been served with notices to quit, and the remainder will be brought up into line just as soon as Chief Ingram, with the return of Sergeant McPhee from New Westminster, can spare a constable to affix the necessary papers to the walls of the encroaching dwellings. A qualified officer will, of course, go round with the constable to point out the intruding houses. A glance along Third avenue, for example, east of Lincoln street, will show at once how far the squatting has gone. As the city is now getting worthy of that name, the chairman of the board of works thinks that the time is fully ripe for squatters to vacate the streets. It is also claimed to be a danger, as in the event of a conflagration, the absence of a fire space, such as is formed by the streets of a town, would infallibly help its spread.

THE LATE FIRES.

Another Small Fire Yesterday Morning—Total Damage Sustained.

Between 4 and 5 o'clock Monday morning an alarm of fire was given from the corner of First avenue and Spokane street. It seems that Messrs. Paulson Bros., who have a grocery on First avenue, have a small platform at the back of their store overlooking the courtyard of the next building, the saloon belonging to McDonald & Murchison. On this they had stacked a quantity of packing boxes, tubs, straw and old lumber generally. The saloon was being washed out at the time, and a blaze was seen proceeding from one of these tubs, which was filled with straw. The hose belonging to the saloon was instantly brought into use, and by the time the fire brigade arrived the small conflagration was quenched. It is thought that a careless passer through the courtyard, tossing aside the butt of a cigar, created the blaze. But little damage was done.

The fire at the sawmill caused considerable damage. Mr. E. A. Rolf has no idea how the blaze began. He says that the total loss will be found to be about \$7,000. The insurance, however, only amounted to \$2,000. All the machinery, boiler, etc., were destroyed, but Mr. Rolf will have a planer going this week, and is arranging to have a dynamo for an electric motor installed within the coming month. A curious circumstance about the fire is that the alarm was not turned in for a considerable time after the blaze was observed. The special constables on the hill saw the fire and let off their revolvers to attract attention and then Angus

A MEETING OF WORKMEN

ABOUT FOUR HUNDRED WORKINGMEN WERE PRESENT.

It Was Resolved to Nominate Delegates to a Convention of Workmen, to Be Called for the Whole Riding.

The public meeting which was called to convene at the Miners' Union hall last Saturday to discuss the political questions of the day and the advisability of independent action, and to which all workmen, union or non-union, were earnestly requested to be present, was very well attended.

As the order of procedure was rather confused, the result of the meeting can only be appreciated by a study of the proceedings.

J. MacLaren, president of the Trades and Labor Council, was in the chair, and after a few introductory remarks, Mr. T. M. Beemish addressed the assembly at some length. He advocated that the working men select their own candidate, and support him, whoever he might be, and in that way the workman would be sure of representation. He had only one thing to say of Joe Martin, and that was he was a friend of the people. (Applause.) His political crime was but one, he was not a straight party man, and would not vote on party lines if he thought them wrong. (Applause.) Mr. Mackintosh had also said he was not a party man, but that was an after thought. He wanted to know who had brought him out. (Cries of "the club.") At the Mackintosh meeting he had not seen a working man. A clique of a dozen had brought him out. "He is a Conservative candidate who was nominated by a straight party clique." (Hear, hear.) As for Smith Curtis, he did not know to what party he belonged. He himself believed in putting a working man's candidate in the field.

The next speaker was James Devine, who was received with cheers. He said that the two political parties reminded him of an old country judge who, having listened to both sides of the case, scratched his head and said he thought both were right and dismissed the plaintiff and fined the constable \$5 for arresting the defendant. The working man was in the same fix; he did not know which to choose. He knew this, however, that Mackintosh was not the man for the masses. (Loud cries of no.) As for Smith Curtis, he thought he was all right. (Applause.) He said that if there were three or four candidates in the field and the working men put in one in addition they might get their man in, but at the risk of a defeat for the Joe Martin candidate. He said that the Mackintosh party were already in the field and it was time that the men got to work. He proposed that a convention be called for some day this week, and that by the choice of that convention he would abide. If it was Smith Curtis he would vote for him; (Applause) if it was the humblest member of them all he would vote for him. (Applause.)

The chairman then read a platform of the labor party, the distinctive feature of which was the initiative and referendum, and that every man possessing a franchise should be compelled to exercise it. At this point it was moved and seconded that Mr. Curtis, who was present, should address the meeting. This was objected to from the platform, and the Hon. Smith Curtis, rising in his seat, said that he had not come with any intention of addressing the meeting, and certainly would not do so if one solitary working man objected.

Another speaker, Mr. Hamy, who was called to the platform, said that the C. P. R. had got both political parties by the throat. He said that a convention should be held, and by that choice he would abide; that is, if it selected Curtis he would vote for Curtis, (applause), if a working man (applause) he would vote for him, but he certainly would not vote for Mackintosh. (Great applause.)

Mr. A. Dutton opposed the selection of a working man candidate, who might not win. Joe Martin was the man; he had got the eight-hour law for them; he was the only politician who dared to fight the C. P. R. (Applause.) He pressed the endorsement at the convention of Smith Curtis.

A resolution was then put to place an independent candidate in the field, which was carried by a large majority. Delegates were then selected for a convention to be shortly held, at which a candidate would be nominated.

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Advertisement for SHOREY'S LABEL clothing, featuring the text: 'Good Clothes are worth the price asked for them. SHOREY'S CLOTHING is made to fit not made to order. Sold by Reliable dealers only. Any article of clothing bearing SHOREY'S LABEL is sure to be good, as in every garment made by H. Shorey & Co., their reputation is at stake, and they cannot afford to sacrifice that. Shorey's Clothing is sold on the understanding that if it is not satisfactory your money will be returned. SHOREY'S Clare Serge Suits Retail for \$12.75'

McLeod blew the Centre Star whistle. But it was seven minutes after this before the fire brigade were on the scene. The chief of the fire brigade begs to thank the many citizens who gave their help, and especially Sam Hall and Angus McLeod, the chief of the Savage fire brigade. And Mr. E. A. Rolf says he is greatly indebted to them all for the efficient way in which so much of his lumber stacked around the mill was saved.

At this fire Fireman Fred Wilson, who in the hurry to get to the fire, slipped his rubber coat over a sleeveless shirt, was badly hurt. In the heat of the work Wilson got badly scorched, so badly indeed, that his rubber coat adhered to the skin of his arms and shoulders, which were badly blistered. Wilson had to have those blains cut open to let out the water, and is now confined to bed, his hurts wrapped in cotton wool. He will probably be able to get about in a few days. One of the horses was also somewhat scorched on the rear shoulder.

AN OLD CAMPAIGNER. Montgomery is in the Thicket of It in South Africa.

The fire in Ross Thompson's building caused about \$400 worth of damage to the structure itself, which was fully covered by insurance. The stores affected were Lansing & Newman, the B. A. C. and Sorbin's tobacco store, which was open for business yesterday. Mr. Sorbin says that the damages were about \$250, but as he has \$400 up on it he finds himself on the right side. Lansing & Newman had their place fairly well gutted, but principally at the back. There was a good deal of salvage. The insurance affected was for \$2,000 but the loss will be found not to be very much over half that amount. The B. A. C. barber shop was the other store affected, but the only damage done was the breakage of a washstand.

The fire started in the central room of the annex behind the main building.

A quantity of papers had been burned up early in the evening but the fire was out by eight o'clock. It is just possible, the fire chief thinks, that the heat of the pipe running through a screen cloth and paper ceiling had started the screen material to blaze up hours later. The oil was in the room behind the barber shop which was not nearly so much damaged.

Great praise is due to the International people for the promptness they displayed in getting their hose to bear upon the roof of the burning building and in quenching the flames as it caught the side wall, eaves, window framing and shingles of the old Bank of Montreal building, next door. If it had not been for their efforts it is certain that this building would have suffered very severely.

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Mr. Hugh Forsythe of this city, has received a letter from Sergeant-Major Montgomery, who left here in September last for the purpose of taking part in the South African war. Mr. Montgomery had been in South Africa before, having been in the Life Guards and in the Transvaal Horse when the Transvaal was a colony. He was at Tel el Kebir and had seen considerable hard service. As soon as the war broke out in South Africa he determined to take part in it, and threw up his position as timberman in the War Eagle, and went across the water and is now regimental sergeant-major of the Roberts' Horse. The letter which he writes to Mr. Forsythe is dated Bloemfontein, March 13th. He has evidently been in the thick of it in South Africa, for he says: "I had the honor to be at the relief of

Kimberley and the surrender of Bloemfontein, which capitulated at 2.2 p. m. today. I have a whole skin as yet." He concludes by sending his best wishes to all his Rossland friends.

AN HONEST MAN. He Found \$121 and Returned It to Its Owner.

On Tuesday night as W. J. Abbott, a miner, was returning from work he found a purse containing \$121 in paper money on the sidewalk on Columbia avenue, a short distance east of Miners' union hall. He at once hunted up Police Officer Bradshaw, informed him of the find and asked his advice as to the best way to find the owner. The officer answered that he should inquire around, and if he could not find the owner in this way, he should go to the Miner and advertise it. Mr. Abbott subsequently made inquiries at Miner's union hall and other places, and finally found the owner to be a miner employed in the Iron Mask, to whom he returned the money. Of course before giving it up he made him describe the sort of money and the amount. This was very commendable action on the part of Mr. Abbott, and shows what an honest man he is.

A Painful Accident. Little Antoinette Sancier, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sancier, met with a painful accident yesterday while playing in the yard of the family residence at 302 West Le Roi avenue. She slipped and fell heavily on her side on a rock, inflicting an internal injury which may be serious. At a late hour this morning the child was resting easy and the attending physician was hopeful of a favorable outcome.

Large advertisement for DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE. Features an illustration of a woman with an umbrella in the rain and the text: 'A Depressing Season. Winter is the most trying season of the year, so far as health is concerned. Confinement in-doors, and overheated and impure air makes even usually strong people feel dull, languid, easily tired and generally run down. A tonic is needed to aid nature in regaining lost energy. April is the month of all months when a tonic is of most service. DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE is the only true tonic medicine. These pills make rich, red energy-giving blood and transform listless, dull, tired and worn-out men and women into smiling, healthy, happy, work-loving people. Thousands—some of them your neighbors—have been made well by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but you must get the genuine, NERVOUS AND WORN OUT. Mrs. Peter Mahar, Seal Cove, Que., writes: "It gives me real pleasure to acknowledge the benefit I have derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I believe had it not been for their use I would now be in my grave. My health was broken down, and the least exertion would fatigue me. I was troubled with dizziness, shortness of breath, and palpitation of the heart; my appetite was feeble, and I was extremely pale. I gave the pills a fair trial, and they have restored me to perfect health, and I can do all my household work without experiencing the least fatigue. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best tonic I know of for weak, tired pale people." The Genuine are sold only in Packages like the WRAPPER PRINTED IN RED. At all dealers, or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.'

April 23, 1900. GOLD MINING Limited Liability, IN Below Referred to as Old Company. NOTICE. stock in the above company not yet made application shares in the IRON COLT. ARE HEREBY NOT. time allowed for such expired, and that the on Colt Mines, Limited, holders would have been eation will be sold by the office of the com- Montreal Chambers, Ross Tuesday, the 17th day of 9, at 4 o'clock in the af- highest bidder, and the ing the cost of sale and and one-half (2 1/2 cents) will be held in trust unless before such use- for allotment, together y stock certificates, and par here, for call No. ived. THOMAS ANDERSON, Liquidator. Old Mining Company, stock in the Iron Colt on which call No. 1 has or before the 17th of also be sold as above. THOMAS ANDERSON, Liquidator. Colt Mines, Limited, March 20, 1900. has been postponed un- y next, at the same time THOMAS ANDERSON, Liquidator. COURT OF BRIT- COLUMBIA. The Land Registry Act Registry Act Amendment of the Title to Lot Kootenay District, known Mineral Claim. given that three months proof application will be National Bank of Spo- on, to the Honorable m Tyrwhitt Drake, one of the Supreme Court of for an Order directing of Titles to register Bank of Spokane, Wash- in fee of Lot 678, Group rict, known as the O. K. e notwithstanding the non- prior documents of ce notice that any person interest in said land and e said application must Chamber Court, in the Government street, Vic- Thursday, the 12th day of 30 o'clock in the fore- time and place the said e heard. day of April, 1900. DWELL & DUFF, ctors for Applicants. OF IMPROVEMENTS. Notice. claim. Situate in the ing division of West One mile south of ng the Nest Egg mineral at J. F. W. Rolt, free No. B 13,321, siting as Egg and First Gold free miners' certificate 60 days from the date to the mining recorder of improvements, for the ing a crown grant of the ce notice that action, must be commenced be- of such certificate of im- day of March, 1900. J. A. KIRK. OF IMPROVEMENTS. Notice. w mineral claim, situate reek mining division of district. On Record mountain, I. O. B. N. Wilkie, or R. W. Northey, F. M. R. H. Smith, M. C. sixty days from the date to the mining recorder of improvements, for the ing a crown grant of the ce notice that action, must be commenced be- of such certificate of h day of March, A. D. O. B. N. WILKIE. ce Declared. your time reading about d the gold fields of Ala- others matters of vital may make a trip East, know how to travel. In the best service, use the al Railway between St. For rates and other Jas. A. Clock, General Oregon.