

## IMPROVEMENT TAX.

Provokes a Lengthy Discussion at Last Night's Meeting of the City Council.

Several Aldermen Wished to Consider Estimates of Expenditure First.

Mayor Beaven Thought Otherwise, and Little Business Was Transacted.

The whirlwind of opposition that struck Sir Charles Tupper and his satellites in their endeavor to force the coercion bill through parliament seems to have travelled westward for the purpose of spending the balance of its fury in the council chamber at the city hall. But there was a variation in the plan of attack.

While the urban presiding officer at Ottawa was not an object for attack, save in being compelled to listen to many long speeches, Mayor Beaven was last evening not only compelled to listen to many, though not long speeches—for the time limit prevented that—but the greater part of the opposition was directed against him. No one expected any fun at a meeting where the audience was very dry, and consequently the audience was a small one. Mayor Beaven was the target for the majority of the pungent observations offered by a number of the aldermen, and he brought it on himself in this way:

At the last meeting the council decided upon the rate of taxation upon land, but when the rate on improvements for board of health and educational purposes came up for discussion several of the aldermen thought it preferable to defer the consideration of this till the estimates of expenditure were passed. They claimed they would then be in a position to judge of the amount required and would know the rate to be charged for improvements.

Ald. Humphrey moved a resolution, along that line, which was carried. The council then passed several items of expenditure and adjourned to meet again last evening.

After Ald. Cameron's motion appointing the mayor and Ald. Humphrey, Glover, Tiarks and Marchant members of the court of revision, and fixing June 2nd and the city hall as the time and place for holding the court had passed, and after Ald. Marchant's resolution placing the city carpenters under the street superintendent had also passed, the council resolved itself into a committee of the whole to discuss the estimates. Mayor Beaven then wanted the council to pass the rate on improvements. He quoted the total amounts raised from all sources since 1891 to show that the draft estimates before the council were lower than those of any other year in that time. He thought it the most business-like proposition to fix the rate on improvements before discussing estimates of expenditure.

Ald. Macmillan agreed with Mayor Beaven that it was the lowest levy levied, but it was the highest on improvements. Owners of real estate who had to pay \$18 taxes last year would only have to pay \$13.50 this year, while improvements that paid \$4.50 last year would be charged \$7.50 this year. He repudiated any responsibility for such a system that discriminated against the holders of improvements for the benefit of the large landowners. It was a breach of faith to endeavor to force this matter on the council after Ald. Humphrey's resolution passed at the last meeting.

Ald. Williams claimed that the rate on improvements was higher in other years. The necessary revenue must be raised, and there was no other way for doing so.

Ald. Macmillan stated that no honest effort was made to look for sources of revenue. He pointed out a means of raising revenue at the last meeting of the council, by levying a frontage tax where water pipes were laid. Certain members of the council were acting at the dictation of the mayor.

Mayor Beaven—Now, Ald. Macmillan, will you please keep order. I am pretty good-natured, but there is a limit to everything.

Aldermen Marchant, Humphrey and Macmillan strongly urged that by a resolution of the council it was decided to postpone the levying of the rate till the estimates of expenditure were passed, and by endeavoring to recede from this course the council was acting in an inconsistent manner.

Ald. Tiarks moved that the council proceed to discuss the rate on improvements for board of health and educational purposes. This was carried, Ald. Cameron, Marchant, Macmillan and Humphrey voting against it.

Ald. Macmillan moved that the committee rise and report progress. The motion was lost.

Ald. Humphrey told the mayor that if

there was any delay in passing the estimates he was entirely to blame. The mayor knew that the motion which he (Ald. Humphrey) offered at the last meeting, and which was passed, postponed the matter of raising the rate on improvements till the estimates of expenditure were passed, and it was a direct breach of faith with the council to ignore that resolution and spring the matter on the council. The mayor was solely to blame for the delay in the discussion of the estimates.

Mayor Beaven—You are entitled to your own opinion, Ald. Humphrey. Mayor Beaven—I don't care what your opinion is.

Ald. Macmillan stated that the mayor's action was an attempt to ignore the council with the exception of one or two. He continued to strongly protest against the action of the mayor, and had spoken for some time, when

Mayor Beaven said—I am much interested in listening to you, but I must point out that you have spoken the full limit of ten minutes.

Ald. Macmillan thanked the mayor for allowing him to speak the full limit and took his seat.

Ald. Macmillan's motion was then put and lost. Ald. Williams, Wilson, Tiarks and the mayor voting against it.

Ald. Marchant then moved an amendment that the council discuss the estimates for roads, streets and bridges.

In moving this resolution Ald. Marchant stated that he would remember the opposition to the rate on improvements till the estimates of expenditure were passed. The mayor should see the reasonableness of this proposition and not obstruct the work of the council.

Mayor Beaven again explained his position and claimed it was the only business-like course for the council to pursue.

Ald. Humphrey wanted to know why the mayor allowed his resolution to pass at the last meeting if he was determined that the council should only act as he directed.

Mayor Beaven protested that he had nothing to do with Ald. Humphrey's resolution. The council passed it and the council saw fit this evening to reverse it.

Ald. Partridge deprecated the attempt to obstruct the business of the council (Hear, hear, from Ald. Marchant and Macmillan). It was simply an effort to defeat the levying of a tax on improvements.

Ald. Cameron stated that he had no desire to delay the business of the council, but he wanted to discuss the rate on improvements for the levy on improvements in the middle of the discussion of the estimates of expenditure.

Ald. Glover misunderstood the purpose of Ald. Humphrey's resolution. He understood it only deferred the consideration of the levy on improvements for the previous meeting. Had he understood that it deferred such consideration till the estimates of expenditure were passed he would have voted to proceed with the consideration of the estimates instead of the contrary. He had had all the fun he wanted for the evening, and hoped the other members of the council were also satisfied, so that the business could be proceeded with.

Ald. Marchant's motion was then defeated, but the same alderman moved that the committee rise and report progress.

This motion provoked another lengthy discussion, Ald. Macmillan advancing the theory that the policy of conciliation was preferable to forcing the members of the council to adopt a certain arbitrary course, by which certain members broke faith with the council to such a system that discriminated against the holders of improvements for the benefit of the large landowners. It was a breach of faith to endeavor to force this matter on the council after Ald. Humphrey's resolution passed at the last meeting.

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and good-natured town clock struck eleven.

Ald. Macmillan moved that the committee rise and report progress and ask leave to sit again.

This was defeated.

Ald. Tiarks then moved to proceed with the consideration of the estimates with the understanding that the necessary two-thirds vote was declared lost.

Ald. Macmillan moved that the committee rise and report progress, and he was this time successful in securing a majority.

The council then adjourned.

The city of Spokane is feeling the effects of the development of the Trail creek mining district, and the fact that a number of Spokaneites have recently become millionaires in the mining world has had a direct tendency to create some excitement in the business of taking from mother earth the precious metals which she yields up so readily to her favorites. Mines and mining stocks are all the subject in Spokane at this time, and from one end of the week to the other. Remarkable showings of some of the older Trail creek mines as development continues and new and promising properties thrown on the market serve to keep the interest unabated. The mines of Trail creek are now creating nearly all the local attention, though the Slocan and Colville districts seem destined to soon divide honors with the country in which they are situated. The Trail creek district is about 130 miles north of Spokane, and on both sides of the line, the two main districts being Roseland and Trail. The latter city, which is beautifully situated on the Columbia river, contains now about 1,200 people, and the country about Roseland and Trail has been prospected a good deal in the past few years, particularly since it has been demonstrated that perhaps the richest gold mine in the world in the sense that it has the largest solid body of high grade ore yet discovered, is located at Roseland and Trail. The country about Roseland and Trail has been prospected a good deal in the past few years, particularly since it has been demonstrated that perhaps the richest gold mine in the world in the sense that it has the largest solid body of high grade ore yet discovered, is located at Roseland and Trail. The country about Roseland and Trail has been prospected a good deal in the past few years, particularly since it has been demonstrated that perhaps the richest gold mine in the world in the sense that it has the largest solid body of high grade ore yet discovered, is located at Roseland and Trail.

The town of Trail is principally owned by E. S. Topping, the original owner of the Le Roi mine, who sold to the present owners for \$200,000. E. S. Topping, who represents the capitalists who own the new road almost completed from Roseland to Trail, the third venture being W. T. Humphreys. All are enterprising business men, and under their auspices the young city, Trail, and the surrounding country are much in its favor, is sure to develop into a place of importance. Roseland has about 2500 people, including those employed in the mines. It is 3600 feet above the level of the sea, and has a number of substantial buildings. In Trail and Roseland there is a number of large and varied experience. Mr. Dennis has associated with him some eastern capitalists who have great faith in the future of the property. Mr. Dennis has expended about \$500,000 in development work in the past few years, and the indications are now that the mine will fully develop into one of the best properties in the northwest. The mine is situated on a mountain seven miles east of Colville. It was discovered in 1885, and paid from the grass roots. Silver to the amount of \$200,000 was taken out of it with but little expense. In 1891 the property was purchased by Mr. Dennis, who has since managed it.

A few days ago a local item appeared in the daily papers here announcing the fact that Judge Turner had purchased the Moore place for a family residence, and that his late partner, Frank Graves, had also bought one of the finest residences in Spokane. These two beautiful residences were constructed without regard to cost by two of Spokane's real estate kings in the boom days when millions changed hands and owners in a comparatively short time, and the fact that such places are now passing into the hands of men who were poor at the time of their construction is a lesson on the philosophy of life, showing the wonderful facility with which Dame Fortune can present a smiling visage or a frowning front. Judge Turner and a few associates secured control of the Le Roi mine in 1891, at that time but a promising prospect, such as many others now apparently promise on their face. It was purchased for less than \$30,000—and at the present time the mine is valued at anywhere from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000. It has paid over \$150,000 in dividends, besides the putting in of fully \$100,000 worth of machinery. The ore from the Le Roi carries about \$50 in gold to the ton, the shaft now being down about 340 feet, and as a greater depth is reached the ore constantly becomes richer in gold and silver. Should the ledge on which the company is now working hold out for another 500 feet, there will be fully \$200,000,000 worth of ore in this one spot. A number of rich pay veins also branch out in different directions from the mother ledge, the extent of which is as yet unknown. One of the most reliable and competent mining experts in the northwest recently made an exhaustive survey of the Le Roi mine as far as it is yet opened up, and stated that the owners could safely rely

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This strong testimony proves the claim made that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail, and that they should rank as the greatest discovery of the modern medical science. The public should always be on their guard against imitations and substitutes, which some unscrupulous dealers for the sake of extra profit, urge upon purchasers. There is no other remedy "just the same as" Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around every box.

A number of "bills" by members of parliament and others have been printed lately, but bishops seem to perpetrate them sometimes. His Lordship of Ripon, in a sermon the other day at Calverly, near Leeds, betrayed his Hibernian origin, not for the first time, in the same way. "My brethren, I beg of you to take hold of your heart and look it straight in the face."

THE DOCTORS WERE WRONG

THEY SAID MR. REUBEN PETCH WAS PERMANENTLY DISABLED.

They Apparently Had Good Grounds for their Opinion, but the Strength of It Was Faded, a \$1,500 Disability Insurance Another Case in Which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Have Brought Health After All Other Means Failed.

From the Meaford Monitor.

Mr. Reuben Petch is a resident of Greenville who has been known to the editor of the Monitor for a considerable number of years. For several years Mr. Petch has been in bad health, has been an intense sufferer and was declared incurable by a number of physicians, and was paid a disability insurance of \$1,500. Lately, to the astonishment of those who had known him as a robust and healthy man, Mr. Petch has been brought back almost to his former health. This restoration he attributes to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and knowing that his story would interest the readers of the Monitor, a reporter was sent to interview him. The following is Mr. Petch's narrative as given the reporter:

"I had been sick for some five years. I consulted in that time with no less than six of the best physicians I could find, but none seemed to help me as far as medicine was concerned. My limbs and body were puffed or bloated so

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## GREAT GOLD MINES

An Interesting Article on the Mines of the Trail Creek Region.

The "Le Roi" Said to be the Richest Gold Mine in the World.

The city of Spokane is feeling the effects of the development of the Trail creek mining district, and the fact that a number of Spokaneites have recently become millionaires in the mining world has had a direct tendency to create some excitement in the business of taking from mother earth the precious metals which she yields up so readily to her favorites. Mines and mining stocks are all the subject in Spokane at this time, and from one end of the week to the other. Remarkable showings of some of the older Trail creek mines as development continues and new and promising properties thrown on the market serve to keep the interest unabated. The mines of Trail creek are now creating nearly all the local attention, though the Slocan and Colville districts seem destined to soon divide honors with the country in which they are situated. The Trail creek district is about 130 miles north of Spokane, and on both sides of the line, the two main districts being Roseland and Trail. The latter city, which is beautifully situated on the Columbia river, contains now about 1,200 people, and the country about Roseland and Trail has been prospected a good deal in the past few years, particularly since it has been demonstrated that perhaps the richest gold mine in the world in the sense that it has the largest solid body of high grade ore yet discovered, is located at Roseland and Trail. The country about Roseland and Trail has been prospected a good deal in the past few years, particularly since it has been demonstrated that perhaps the richest gold mine in the world in the sense that it has the largest solid body of high grade ore yet discovered, is located at Roseland and Trail.

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A number of "bills" by members of parliament and others have been printed lately, but bishops seem to perpetrate them sometimes. His Lordship of Ripon, in a sermon the other day at Calverly, near Leeds, betrayed his Hibernian origin, not for the first time, in the same way. "My brethren, I beg of you to take hold of your heart and look it straight in the face."

THE DOCTORS WERE WRONG

THEY SAID MR. REUBEN PETCH WAS PERMANENTLY DISABLED.

They Apparently Had Good Grounds for their Opinion, but the Strength of It Was Faded, a \$1,500 Disability Insurance Another Case in Which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Have Brought Health After All Other Means Failed.

From the Meaford Monitor.

Mr. Reuben Petch is a resident of Greenville who has been known to the editor of the Monitor for a considerable number of years. For several years Mr. Petch has been in bad health, has been an intense sufferer and was declared incurable by a number of physicians, and was paid a disability insurance of \$1,500. Lately, to the astonishment of those who had known him as a robust and healthy man, Mr. Petch has been brought back almost to his former health. This restoration he attributes to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and knowing that his story would interest the readers of the Monitor, a reporter was sent to interview him. The following is Mr. Petch's narrative as given the reporter:

"I had been sick for some five years. I consulted in that time with no less than six of the best physicians I could find, but none seemed to help me as far as medicine was concerned. My limbs and body were puffed or bloated so

that I could not get my clothes on. I had lost the use of my limbs entirely. When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I could not dress myself and had not dressed myself for two years previous. I could not even open my mouth enough to receive any solid food, and I had to be fed with a spoon. I seemed to have lockjaw. I could not get up or down the doorsteps, and if I fell down I had to lie there until I was helped up. I could not get around without a cane or a crutch. My flesh seemed to be dead. You could have made a punchinon of me and I would not feel hurt. The doctors told me I could never get better. They said I had palsy on one side, caused by spinal sclerosis, the effect of la grippe. You might roast me and I would not sweat. I was a member of the Mutual Aid Association of Toronto, and as under the rules I was entitled to a disability insurance, I made application for it. I was examined by two doctors on behalf of the association and pronounced permanently disabled and helpless. I was given a disability insurance of \$1,500. This was about two years after I first took sick. Things went on in this way for a considerable period, and my helplessness was, if any thing, on the increase. I was continually reading about the cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at last determined to try them. After using four or five boxes there was a change. It first made itself manifest by my beginning to sweat freely. I made up my mind to give them a thorough trial and to my surprise I have gained in health and strength ever since. I take no other medicine except Pink Pills. I began taking them when all other medicines and doctors had failed to do me any good. I could not get off my chair, and that his late partner, Frank Graves, had also bought one of the finest residences in Spokane. These two beautiful residences were constructed without regard to cost by two of Spokane's real estate kings in the boom days when millions changed hands and owners in a comparatively short time, and the fact that such places are now passing into the hands of men who were poor at the time of their construction is a lesson on the philosophy of life, showing the wonderful facility with which Dame Fortune can present a smiling visage or a frowning front. Judge Turner and a few associates secured control of the Le Roi mine in 1891, at that time but a promising prospect, such as many others now apparently promise on their face. It was purchased for less than \$30,000—and at the present time the mine is valued at anywhere from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000. It has paid over \$150,000 in dividends, besides the putting in of fully \$100,000 worth of machinery. The ore from the Le Roi carries about \$50 in gold to the ton, the shaft now being down about 340 feet, and as a greater depth is reached the ore constantly becomes richer in gold and silver. Should the ledge on which the company is now working hold out for another 500 feet, there will be fully \$200,000,000 worth of