THE COPPER CENTRE

Importance of Butte to the World as An Industrial Centre.

PARTICULARS OF ITS GROWTH

Its Story Embraced in a Space of Less Than a Quarter of a Century—Some of the Stirring Incidents Which Occurred in the Early Days.

Butte, Mont., Aug. 26.—Butte has become the metropolis of Montana and a city of supreme importance, Johannesburg is the only other city on the globe of equal interest to the commercial and financial worlds. The life blood of the world's commerce being gold, to Johannesburg must be given the credit of supplying the most prolific golden stream that has ever flowed from the bosom of mother earth. Butte has enriched the nation, too, with hoards of gold and silver dug out of its hills, but it is vast copper deposits that give it its unique position. The ebb and flow of its copper production is watched in every metal and money centre on either continent. A Boer and English war would probably shut off for years the golden stream that now flows from South Africa, but such a catastrophe would not derange the commerce of the world half as much as would result if the great copper mines of Butte were suddenly rendered barren and unproductive. Were the Butte mines to close down for six months there would be a copper famine in Europe and in America. Every industrial center on the globe would be affected thereby to a revolutionary extent, for Butte produces almost 25 per cent of the world's copper. Butte is therefore an industrial center whose fortunes are entwined, not with those of Montana alone, but with the fortune of the whole commercial and industrial world.

The story of its origin, its rise, its growth and its wonderful development is not only of national, but of world-wide interest, and the men who aided, guided or directed that development and shaped the destinies of Butte are not only of local but of international importance. And this story is embraced in a span of less than a quarter of a century. The site of the present city 25 years ago was a hamlet of wooden shacks and cabins, where perhaps about one thousand frontier folks had congregated. They had been drawn thither by the fame of Montana's gold fields or in search of adventure or perhaps to escape immunity for past misdeeds. Some of them had been hunters and trappers a few had led a charmed life through the dangers and horrors of the civil war and others had been chasing the phantom of gold through the Rockies for a couple of decades and were then delving for it in the sands of the mountain stream that rolled along the foothills of Butte. The nearest railroad was at Ogden, 400 miles away, and Montana's communication with the outside world was carried on through stages over roads where the brigand and the bandit were not unknown, or by means of those picturesque stern-wheel steamers of the Missouri, which have utterly disappeared before the iron horse of civilization. On the crests and slopes of the mountains overlooking Butte pine trees grew and flourished and eagles built their nests. But the pioneers had discovered quartz lodes which showed traces of gold and silver and from which they expected in time to reap a golden harvest. Charles Larabee had several locations on these lodes, but he would gladly at that time have exchanged any one of them for a cayuse and a saddle or for a week's board. Charles Warren and Miles Finlen were joint owners in another claim, now worth a fortune. The dual ownership did not suit either, so they shook dice to decide to whom it should belong. Finlen, with his Irish luck, won the mine but had to pay for the drinks and Warren at that time thought he had the best of the bargain. Then Marcus Daly, young, vigorous and aggressive, appeared upon the scene and took hold of the Alice, a quartz silver lode above on the hill, and began developing it for Walker Bros. of Salt Lake. Daly had the miner's instinct or genius and even then, when but little more than 30 years old, had hardly a peer in experience of mines or ability in developing them. With his advent began the development of Butte's quartz mines. It was slow development at first for transportation made rapid development impossible. In July, 1876, Chief Joseph was on the war path with his Indian braves and Dame Rumor foretold the destruction of the mining camp of Butte. Gov. Potts, who then ruled the sparsely settled territory, issued a call to arms and every able bodied man in Butte mustered in to fight the foe. The muster showed 300, filled with valor and an enthusiasm not unworthy of that other 300 of deathless fame, who perished at Thermopylae. But our 300 of 1876 knew little of the trade of war. They were expert shots, fearless riders and valiant men, but Chief Joseph led a brave and well disciplined horde. Among the Butte volunteers was one veteran of the civil war, whom fame credited with military genius and dauntless courage. This was Charles S. Warren. He harangued the Butte battalion, bade them evoke order from chaos and nominated W. A. Clark as major and chief. Warren's eloquence evoked the wildest enthusiasm and shouts rent the air, echoing among the mountain tops and disturbing the eagles in their eyrie. Major Clark was as innocent of war as poor Desdemona before Othello related to her the "dangers" he had passed. The major therefore nominated Warren his chief of staff and from that moment General Warren became virtual leader. Marshal Bertrand never worked for Napoleon with more zeal and success than Warren did under Major Clark to equip the Butte battalion and put it in shape for a campaign against Chief Joseph. The horde was then marching through the Bitter Root valley hastening towards the passes leading to Wyoming, where it hoped to join other Indian tribes. Warren soon had the battalion finely mounted and an ambulance and a commissariat sufficient for an army corps. He had no money, but he issued warrants, signed C. S. Warren, adjutant, and as he marched through the Deer Lodge valley the Warren warrants were exchanged with the ranchers for all the supplies and luxuries which the genial chief of staff believed necessary for his brave and patriotic troopers. Girand's liquor store at Warm Springs was looted from cellar to garret to fill the ambulance chests and it is said that for a year after the expedition marched through the valley not a turkey, goose or chicken could be seen. Warren's troopers had forcibly taken possession of everything living and dead that was edible or drinkable. Neither locusts nor Indians could have devoured the substance of the valley so completely and all the consolation that the owners received were bundles of Warren warrants.

But the boys of the Butte battalion had a glorious time. Every evening beside their camp fires they enjoyed a barbecue and toasted, in cups of Girard's "best," the major and his incomparable chief of staff. And be it remembered that in that battalion were many men who have since become famous, if not illustrious. John Noyes was there, captain of one company, and James A. Talbott, captain of another. Alex. Johnstone commanded another company and William McDermott was lieutenant to Captain Talbott. Patsy Clark, now of Spokane, rose to the dignity of sergeant, but his two brothers, Denny and Jim, were full privates. Captain Talbott's company became the vanguard and took possession of the pass in the Bitter Root mountains, through which Chief Joseph actually came 10 days later. But before the rearguard could reach the pass an order was received from Governor Potts for the battalion to return to Butte and disband. It is 23 years since that order was issued, but General Warren has not yet recovered from the rage and indignation to which, in him at least, it gave rise. Had the order never been issued, Warren would have gone to the deathless fame which General John Gibbons achieved when two weeks later he encountered and annihilated Chief Joseph and his warriors at the sanguinary battle of the Big Hole. The return march of the battalion was attended by events that deserve to be chronicled by the pen of a Xenophon. Sports and banquets marked the scene of every bivouac and the line of march was marked for long by empty cans and bottles and the bones of cattle slaughtered for the barbecue.

For years the Warren warrants were bones of contention in politics and in the law courts, but they were finally settled and today are at a premium as momentoes of the most famous expedition ever seen in the west. My muse fears to speculate on what would have happened had Chief Joseph burst through the passes and fallen upon the Clark and Warren troopers. In that event, the history of many a northwestern state would most likely have been different, for the men who formed that expedition have since then taken no small share in shaping the fortunes of Washington, Idaho and Montana and even of the Province of British Columbia.

Those frontier folks who formed the pioneers of Butte were men of fine character and purpose, as those must ever be who are precursors of advancing civilization. They were men who braved the dangers and privations of the wilderness and transformed it. There was no cant or humbug among such folks and even the parasites that chanced among then had outwardly to play the man.

Many of them have gone elsewhere. Charley Larabee took five million dollars which he made out of the Boston & Montana company mines to the shores of Puget Sound and there he is engaged in the upbuilding of Fairhaven, one of the future cities of the Pacific slope. General Warren has transferred his operations to British Columbia and the gold fields of northeastern Oregon. Others have transplanted themselves from the mountain slopes of Butte to taste an old age of rest and peace amid the orange groves of California or of Florida.

Some are chasing fortune anew amid the icy terrors of the Klondike, but others are still here—merchant princes, bankers or mining nabobs—who love to sit round cosy winter firesides and tell of the golden days of their youth, with its adventures and its poverty. W. A. Clark, whose military career I have sketched above, now wears the toga of the senatorship of the great republic. He has built a palace by the Hudson at fabulous cost and is adorning it with art treasures fit only for the palaces of mighty monarchs.

I am not sure but Senator Clark ranks among the very few wealthiest men on earth, for besides his enormous wealth in Butte he owns the United Verde of Arizona, apparently the most fabulously rich mine the world has ever known. The needy but sturdy pioneer who faced the wilderness a generation ago is now transformed into a croesus, a senator, an art connoisseur, envied and courted for the power and influence which his boundless wealth bestows.

Marcus Daly is, of course, as he deserves to be, the mining king of Montana. His career is more dramatic than even W. A. Clark's and he has accomplished things stranger than the wildest dreams of the romancer. He is the head of the great copper combine, which is contriving to amalgamate all the mines of Butte into one colossal concern. This is a consummation which, from an economic standpoint, is eminently desirable. If Marcus Daly winds up his mining career by effecting this vast amalgamation, he will crown that career by an achievement of vast importance to the industrial world. But I am not at all certain that it will be given him to effect this achievement. He is showing signs of age. That constitution of iron seems to me to be weakening under the strain that has rested on it for a generation or more. The eye is as clear and the brain as active as ever but I can detect in Mr. Daly a longing for repose. In his heart he is yearning for rest in the bosom of his family, amid his parks, his gardens, his groves, his cattle, his horses and his dogs. Fortune has rained upon him honor and boundless wealth and given him a peerless wife, daughters that are good and beautiful and a son that promises to be like his father, a king amongst men. Who can blame him if he longs to be with that family in the beautiful home which he has built him in that valley overshadowed by the peaks of the mighty Bitter Root mountains. Half a century of toil, of labor and of great achievements deserve the reward such as awaits Marcus Daly in the bosom of his family, in his ideal home in the shadow of the Rocky mountains, and that is why I think Mr. Daly will not crown his career by the achievement of merging into one all the mines of this marvellous mining camp of Butte. This will undoubtedly be accomplished but its accomplishment needs more years and vigor and youth and strength than Mr. Daly now has at his disposal. Still he is a man of many sides and capable in the future, as in the past, of achieving the impossible. In my next letter I shall deal with this proposed amalgamation from an economic, a business and a political standpoint.

P. A. O'FARRELL.

THE CELEBRATION OF LABOR DAY

The Rain Interfered With Some of the Features, But Still an Enjoyable Time was Had--Interesting Speeches by Messrs. Smith, Sovereign, Deane, Wilks and Goodeve--A Summary of the Day's Sport.

Labor day was damp and showery in the forenoon, but in the afternoon the sun came out occasionally and the rain ceased and made the last half of the day more pleasant than the first half. The street parade, which was scheduled for 8 a. m., did not take place, owing to the fact that it was raining to beat the band when the time came for starting, and it was postponed till this morning at the same hour, weather permitting. A number of buildings were decorated and the bands kept up the music all day, and with hundreds of people along the streets, the city presented a gala day appearance, despite the displeasure of the weather clerk. The various sporting events came off in regular order, and were greatly enjoyed by a large number of the spectators. The speaking was to have taken place at the corner of Columbia avenue and Washington street, but on account of the rain the crowd adjourned to Miners' Union hall. Long before the speaking commenced the hall was filled to overflowing with miners and others who had assembled to listen to Messrs. J. F. Sovereign, who was formerly at the head of the Knights of Labor; Ralph Smith, M. P. P., F. J. Deane, M.P.P., and James Wilks and His Worship Mayor Goodeve.

The Mayor Speaks.

The first speaker was His Worship, Mayor Goodeve, who said he was glad to greet so large an assemblage in which both capital and labor were represented, and he extended to all the right hand of fellowship. He said he was especially pleased to see so eminent a man as J. R. Sovereign from across the line. Mr. Sovereign, the speaker declared, was well and favorably known to the men of the United States and Canada, and he warmly welcomed the visitors to the city in the audience, and assured them that they were entitled to and would receive the good offices of all the residents of Rossland. The mayor's remarks were felicitous and appropriate, and he was vociferously applauded at the close.

Mr. Wilks' Talk.

Mr. James Wilks, as organizer of the Western Federation of Miners, emphasized the mayor's welcome, and especially referred to the presence of the two members of the legislature, Messrs. Smith and Deane, who had voted and worked for the eight-hour law.

What Mr. Deane Said.

Mr. F. J. Deane, M. P. P., from Kamloops, disclaimed any title to the honor of being an orator, but proved by his address quite the contrary. He was a most enthusiastic labor man, and delivered a eulogy on labor organization. He had little to say about the eight-hour law, because, in Rossland, there could be little to say, as the law had been accepted in the most friendly spirit. He referred to the work of the Miners union in Nanaimo and generally on Vancouver Island, especially referring to the fact that the Chinese and Japanese did not any longer work in coal mines, and this was still the case despite of the disallowance of the act passed last session. There was plenty of room for more work, and this must be done in the way of protecting white labor from the encroachments of the Mongolian. The present regulations passed by the lieutenant governor in council might be amended at any time. The time, however, was coming when the working men would be able to better control matters. He hoped that before long the people of British Columbia would be in a position to advance not only the cause of labor, but to make that the feature of all future legislation. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. R. Smith's Speech.

Mr. Ralph Smith, the next speaker, dealt with the objections that the public have to the principles of trades unions. He stated that what was considered wrong in principle by the public (outside of trades unions) when done by trade union, was considered right when done by capitalists. As a matter of fact, trade unions had been doing a large amount of public business; the public had left the work of reform, in which they participated, entirely to unions, and he went on to show that what was good for trade unionists to acquire was certainly good for the public. He pointed out a few things as the objects of trades unions which were misunderstood by the public, and objected to by them, and yet principles which they themselves practiced and carried out every day.

1st. The treatment of non-union men by union men. When organized labor protected itself against the scab it is considered brutal and an interference with individual liberty; in fact, the union men being the benefits to the scab. The public never troubled themselves to find out the reasons for this; they should put themselves in the placeof the strikers.

Take the case of a deserter in time of war leaving his country and going over to the enemy. How would the authorities deal with him? Would it be possible for such a man to give reasons justifying his action? No. He would be punished severely, and public sentiment would unanimously endorse such punishment.

2nd. The public denounce the authority of the paid delegate. He becomes an object of spite. He is called an agitator. The right of organized labor to employ its own advocate and business manager is seriously questioned by the public. The legal and industrial rights of the union are ignored by the very people who must have managers to do their business. We might as reasonably question the right of the state to send a peace commissioner to settle terms of peace, but call him a dictator or an agitator. What is right for the state is right for a constitutional institution of the state.

3rd. The public sentiment against a short working day. This has been one of the first objects of a trades union. The general eight-hour day has been brought about very much by union action. He gave examples of certain countries and states having adopted the principles of a shorter working day. This was one of the great objects ahead to bring about a generally shorter day, but he confessed that a very large amount of agitation and education were necessary for many years to come before this could be accomplished, and next he dealt with the question of eight hours as adopted voluntarily by the operators. Twenty-five years ago the coal miners of England, or in Northumberland, got seven hours a day, and the hours in special instances have been regulated throughout England and Germany. The principle of eight hours in mines has been established. The coal miners of Vancouver Island have eight hours as a consequence of organized labor in the Old Country years ago; and it does seem to me that when organized labor expressed a disposition for eight hours in the metal mines of this country the operators ought to have remembered that as a principle, it was established and ought to be given. The speaker declared that we might as well think of allowing them to ignore other long standing principles as this one. Take the right to combine, made law 50 years ago. The operator who refuses this privilege, he declared, was a scab. The great majority of employers never question this right, and surely then we ought to insist upon the privilege by law if necessary rather than allow a few operators to interfere with our rights.

Take again the right of workmen making complaints against existing conditions of danger. The old cry was we will manage our mines and factories as we like, and the employe was told that it was none of his business to say what was dangerous. but just to work ahead. There are still a few ignorant bosses who say the same today, but instead of the people submitting to this, they organized and sent members to the British House and regulated these conditions. They just told the employers when conditions of danger existed, and that they must be reminded. Do you think it reasonable to condone with any few employers who desire or refuse to adopt a long standing principle? asked the speaker. These things are enforced, and they are just as young as the principle of eight hours in mines. There ought not to be any necessity for legislation today for any principle which was admitted in England 30 years ago, and many years ago in the Australian colonies. When a few operators refuse to voluntarily do it, then it is reasonable to say to them, we will make you do it.

It is said that the mine operators are uniting in favor of legislators who will repeal the eight-hour law. I want them, before they do this, to consider two things. 1st. That they will by such action drive organized labor to outvote any candidate outside of the labor ranks. We want to be just to all interests. We ought to have all interests fairly represented, but by this foolish action of trying to organize against what is in common operation all over the world, except a few of the states of America, they will drive us to supply the legislator's one-sided interests, which as soon as it wishes, can outvote the outside operators. They ought to remember another thing. These mines, after all, are under the supervision and control of the government, and when we can prove that the workmen have exhausted every fair means of conciliation, and these mine operators who simply found the wealth, are refusing to operate and thus deprive the province of revenue, the government can operate them for them, and hand over to them what it considers a fair return on their capital. I think the operators here are very short-sighted on this matter; they have not by any means exhausted the methods of conciliation. They have their constitutional remedy, by agreeing with the miners for proper contract rates for drilling the rock and other work. This they have never attempted to do, I am informed. I see no reason why they ought to battle with the eight-hour law. Some of these mines are making large profits and are not paying larger wages than some of the coal mines of Vancouver Island, who never work longer than eight hours. Mr. Smith was loudly applauded during the course of his address and at its conclusion.

Mr. Sovereign's Address.

Mr. J. R. Sovereign, ex-president of the Knights of Labor, the next speaker, amid loud cheers. stated that he came from a district in Idaho where a thousand miners had been refused the right to work. This was the first time he had ever addressed a Canadian audience. He had a greater freedom here than in his own country, and not only a greater freedom but greater protection than in his own country. He was glad to know and feel that there was nothing to divide the American and the Britisher any longer, and it was a good thing that it was so, for a miner could work on either side of the line. If a man could not work in the Coeur d'Alenes he could work in Rossland. Organized labor had been driven out of the Coeur d'Alenes, but "mark my words, within 18 months organized labor will again dominate the Coeur d'Alenes." He wanted to warn his hearers against any violence. He was free to confess that while many troubles had to come to the polls and the courts, the construction here was more liberal and more just than in the country from which he came. Labor troubles showed an underlying distrust and unrest on the part of the common people. Liberty and slavery are always opposing forces. Labor was always peaceable when not oppressed. He was not acquainted much with the conditions in British Columbia, but he was in the United States, and there every factory was organized into a trust from the toothpick shop to the Bunker Hill mine. These trusts had the courts and the legislatures, and he hoped the time would never come when British Columbia would be in the same condition. He continued his speech with a strong endorsement of the eight-hour movement and of the establishment of Labor Day, and with regard to the latter, said the day was not one of rest, but a day for thinking—a day when the working man could consider what he could do to help himself and his fellow men. He hoped the day would come when the workingmen would be the legislators, and then the other fellows would be the felons, and not those who were fighting for their rights. He drew a parallel between the condition of the Israelites and the Egyptians, and that of the Coeur d'Alene miners and the authorities, and said that strikes were even known in the building of King Solomon's temple. You could not monopolize anything without labor strikes. You could not rob the laboring man without having labor strikes.

Mr. Sovereign gave an epitomized history of strikes, and advised against them as a remedial measure, and recommended instead co-operation and the intelligent use of the ballot. In referring to the trouble in the Coeur dAlenes, he condemned the destruction of the Bunker Hill mill. He contended, however, that if the civil and military authorities had said to the mine owners, take the law-abiding, the honest, the faithful and the good among your employes and put them to work and let us take care of the criminal and the vicious, all would have been well, and the trouble in the Coeur d'Alenes would now be a thing of the past. Instead of that, he claimed that proscriptive measures had been adopted for driving all the former employes out of the country. The employes, innocent and guilty alike, had been torn from their homes and confined in the bull pen, the evident object being to drive them out of the country.

THE SPORTS OF THE DAY.

The Rossland Team Won the Hub and Hub Race.

The sports commenced with the hub and hub race. The participants were the Nelson and Rossland teams. The distance was 200 yards and the first prize was $150 and the second prize $75. The race was won by the Rossland team by about 20 feet. The Nelson team was made up as follows: G. W. Steele, captain; George Nunn, Alfred Jeffs, W. Lily, Louis Waters, Harry Houston, G. Henderson and G. Davis. The Rossland team consisted of Jack Allen, captain; W. Smith, lead; C. McBride, C. W. Wilson, Gus Raabe, S. Frew and Mr. Mathewson, with Captain Collins as team starter. Mr. A G. McKinney acted as official starter. The start was a very pretty one and the Nelson team pulled ahead for the first 20 yards, but the home boys, with Smith in the lead, made a splendid spurt and at 50 yards drew ahead of the visitors. The crowd shouted loudly, "Get there Smith." Smith was encouraged to put all the steam on that he could and seemed to pull the entire team along with him. He is a splendid athlete and a magnificent runner. At the 100-yard mark the Rossland team was 10 feet ahead and gaining rapidly. At the 120-yard mark something went wrong with the harness of the visitors and Jeffs, Henderson and Waters left the team, leaving the remainder to go to the finish line without them. As it was the Rossland team won the race by fully 20 feet. The time was 23 1-2 seconds and if the road had not been wet and soggy the victors would have covered the distance in less time. The victors were congratulated on all sides for the excellent work which they had done and the clean manner in which they had won the race. It was admitted by all who saw it that the start was a very fair one.

Foot Race for Union Men.

The next event was the foot race for union men. The entries were G. Wilson, Gus Raabe and A. D. Frew. The start was an even one and Wilson and Raabe were off like a shot shortly after William Harp, the starter, fired the pistol. Frew dropped out after running a few yards, Raabe drew ahead and for a while it looked as though he would win, but Wilson spurted and passed and finished the winner by a short distance. It was a very pretty race. The first prize was $20 and the second $15.

The Bicycle Race.

There were two entries for the open bicycle race. Bert McIntyre and T. H. Cassidy. The distance was a quarter of a mile and the first prize was $20 and the second $10. The first heat was won by McIntyre, the second by Cassidy and the third heat and race by McIntyre. Each heat was closely contested and interesting from start to finish. Cassidy is one of the best road riders in Canada and had the roadway been in better condition he doubtless would have won. McIntyre was raised in Calgary and had all his practise as a bicycle rider there and in this city.

The Coupling Contest.

The coupling contest proved quite interesting. The contestants had to run 50 feet uncouple a hose and attach a nozzle. The first prize was $15 and the second $10. There were three teams: D. McDonald and T. Raymer, F. Wilson and J. Martin, and C. Collins and E. Boyd. Jack Allen acted as timekeeper, E. A. Rolf as starter and Fire Chief Guthrie as judge. McDonald and Raymer made the first trial and did the feat in 8 1-2 seconds. Wilson and Martin came next and though they made a special effort when they had made the necessary number of turns on the nozzle they had consumed 8 1-2 seconds and had merely tied their predecessors. Collins and Boyd came next and as they started to run the 50 feet some one said, "Here are the winners," and this proved true for they finished the task in 5 1-4 seconds. As the money was to go to the best two in three each of the teams had to perform the feat again. McDonald and Raymer did it in 6 1-4 seconds. Then Wison and Martin made the run and apparently coupled the nozzle on in 6 1-2 seconds, but as they only gave the nozzle two and a half turns, instead of three turns, it did not count. Then Collins and Boyd rushed matters again and did the trick in 5 1-2 seconds, thus winning first money. It was claimed that there was a tie between the other two teams for 2nd money and McDonald and Raymer did the feat again. This time in 6 1-2 seconds. Wilson and Martin refused to make the third trial and so the second money was awarded to McDonald and Raymer. Mr. Collins was champion of Montana in doing this coupling feat and has a record with a companion of performing it in 3 3-4 seconds. The world's record is 3 1-4 seconds. The deepest interest was taken in this contest and it was witnessed by a large crowd, which loudly cheered the winners.

The 220-yard Race.

A. D. Frew, Thomas Morris, W. W. Smith and C. M. McBride were the four starters in the union men's race. The distance was 220 yards and the first prize was $20 and the second $10. When William Harp, the starter, fired the pistol Frew evidently saw him crook his finger for he got a start of about 15 feet of the others, while the other three all started about even. They should have been called back for a fairer start, but they were not. Frew ran like a deer, but had the race been a few yards longer Smith could have beaten him. Frew crossed the winning line first with Smith a good second. Morris third and McBride fourth. There was some talk of protesting the race, but this idea was finally abandoned. Frew got the first money. Smith second.

The Horse Races.

There was the most intense interest manifested in the horse races and each heat was cheered from start to finish.

The free for all was particuarly interesting. It was over a distance of three-eighths of a mile. The first money was $200 and the second $75. There were only two heats run, the horses coming in over the winning post in the following order: Kirkman's Hattie Watt first, Kirkman's Nipper second and Linburg's Miss Miller third.

The Pony Race.

There were four entries in the pony race, which was over a course of three-eighths of a mile. The first prize was $50 and the second was $15. The entries were R. Leach's Mollie B., M. Farley's Nellie S., S. Garnham's Prospector and C. Cregan's Arlington. Nellie B. took first money and Arlington second.

J. E. Taylor acted as master of ceremonies during the races, Dave Maloney was clerk of the course, Harry Ashcroft was starter and John Houston, Lee Coombs, Mayor Goodeve and J. S. Leckie were judges. Each of these gentlemen performed the duties assigned them in an able and satisfactory manner.

The Decorations.

The rain of yesterday morning prevented the display of decorations that was expected, and the committee have decided to withdraw the prizes offered for the best decorated buildings. The fire boys have a very good display of evergreen decoration in front of the hall, and had the prizes not been withdrawn, would have carried off some of the money. They have an arch of evergreens and mountain ash, illuminated with colored lights and surmounted with fire apparatus. The front of the hall is tastefully decorated with bunting, flags and evergreens, while the tower is covered with flags and lights and with a larg picture of the Queen. The most elaborately decorated building in town, before the rain necessitated the removal of the bunting and Japanese lanterns, was the International hotel. Mr. Klockmann had given Mr. Paul Beygrau carte blanche, and the result was a most artistic display. The three flagpoles on top of the building were connected with strings of fancy lanterns and flags, with large painting, and designs composed of flags and bunting, while the front of the hotel was a mass of color. The windows contains three large paintings illustrative of mining operations, with a handsome oil portrait of the Queen. In the center window was a beautiful illuminated design, containing a large number of colored electric lights, while another contained an unique display consisting of floral designs imbedded in artificial ice. The entire building had a handsome appearance. Empey Bros had an elaborate arch of evergreens and bunting, making one of the best displays on Columbia avenue. The Allan house and other hotels on Columbia avenue had appropriate decorations. Should the weather today prove more propitious than yesterday's there will undoubtedly be a big display of flags and bunting all through the town.

Program For Today.

Today's program is a long one, and to carry it out in every detail will tax the committee. At 9 a. m. the big street parade of the unions will take place, and as preparations have been under way for some time, and there is considerable rivalry as to which body shall have the best banner and float, the event should be worth seeing. At 10 the drillers will have the floor. The teams will work on a big block of granite, which has been placed at the corner of Spokane street and First avenue, and considerable interest attaches to the contest. The athletic contests, including high and long jumps, professional foot races and hurdle races should prove exciting, there being a good list of entries. There will be a good crowd to watch the wet test, which will take place on Columbia avenue at 11 a. m. The childrens' sports will prove amusing, as there will be no lack of competitors in all the events for youngsters. There will be plenty of sport for those who favor horse racing, as there are four races on the bill for this afternoon, and heats will be sandwiched in so as to keep the fun going. The free-for-all is expected to prove an exciting race, and close finishes may also be looked for in the gentlemens' saddle class, the liverymens' race and the consolation purse. The Municipal Band and the Rossland Band will render lively music between the events, and the celebration will wind up with a grand ball at Miners Union hall in the evening.

A Banquet to the Speakers.

The Trades and Labor Council tendered a banquet to Messrs. Sovereign, Smith and Deane at Miners' Union hall in the evening, and the event was the occasion for the gathering of nearly 150 members of the various unions of the camp. The hall was tastefully decorated with flags and union mottoes, while the banners of the unions were given the place of honor on the stage. A fine repast was served and thoroughly enjoyed by the banquetters. The guests of the evening and a host of other speakers interested the crowd, while liquid refreshments and the fragrant weed kept them in the best of humor throughout the evening. Th affair was most successful in every particular.