

British Columbia.

BURGOYNE BAY.

Burgoynes Bay, June 23.—The half yearly meeting of the Loyal Island Union lodge for the election of officers took place at the school house, Veavrus Bay, on Saturday evening. There was a good attendance of members. Following is the result of the ballot: Noble grand, C. W. Cudde; vice-grand, T. Lee; secretary, G. E. Akerman; treasurer, J. Nightingale; lecture master, W. Robertson; conductor, J. Akerman; trustees, E. Lee, W. Robertson, A. W. Cooke; auditors, T. W. Mowat, J. J. Akerman, A. W. Cooke. The annual picnic will be held at Ganges Harbor on Dominion day. The picnic this year is confined to the Odd Fellows and their families, the unmarried brothers having the privilege of inviting lady friends.

KAMLOOPS.

The Inland Sentinel. Michael Flanagan, one of the oldest men at the Home, died on Tuesday morning after about 24 hours' illness, during which he was unconscious the whole time. He was apparently in good health and spirits up to the time he was stricken. The deceased came from Samson Island, Plumper's Pass, to the Home. He was a native of Wexford, Ireland, being born there in 1811, making him 85 years of age.

Gavin Hamilton, who was recently so dangerously sick in the breast by an Indian at Savona's Ferry, is again going about. It is a remarkably rapid recovery, the injured man not being confined to the hospital for more than two weeks. The bullet is still lodged somewhere in Mr. Hamilton's anatomy, and it is proposed to search for it with the X rays. It will be a most interesting experiment and test of the usefulness of that phase of photography.

NEW VENUE.

The owners of the Mabon, a claim joining on the Enterprise group, on Teu Mile will enter the list of shippers next fall.

The Willa, a claim owned by A. Brindle, Capt. Estabrook and Bert Rogers, and situated near the Little Deaky on Eight Mile, is likely to be a very big mine indeed. A sample of the ore shows native copper in large quantities.

The Mable May, a property owned by Arthur Brindle and situated on the divide between Ten Mile and Finnerl creek, has been sold to a Rossland syndicate for a tidy sum. Mr. Brindle is negotiating a deal for the Fairy Queen group. Three claims situated on the slope opposite the Neepawa, on Ten Mile. This section is coming to the front very rapidly, and this fall there will be several properties besides the Enterprise shipping ore.

Dan McDonald, who has been working on the Wakefield for some time had a rather thrilling experience on Monday last which might have ended seriously for him. While moving some ore across the Reid and Robertson slide he slipped, and before he could grasp anything was spinning down over the snow at a fearful speed. After he had slid about 1,000 feet he left the snow and pulled up in a pile of logs and brush. Escaping with only a few scratches and bruises.

ROSSLAND.

Contracts for surveying and obtaining grants on the Noon day, Diamond Dust and Flossie L. claims have been let. A. St. Louis syndicate has representatives in this district investigating the Cliff mine.

Two more diamond drills will be at work in the district in a few more days. They will be at work prospecting to a depth of 200 to 2,500 feet.

The Ontario and Coloma, which were recently bonded will be prospected soon with a diamond drill.

A force of men were started at work Tuesday on the Phoenix. A contract was let yesterday for the continuation of the shaft. There is at present about 100 tons of ore on the dump ready to ship.

W. Fullerton has secured an option on the Hilltop, situated south of the K. E. Lee and west of the Manitowish. He expects to form a company for the property. The option is for \$12,000. Assays from the property which have been made run \$7 in gold, 22 ounces in silver.

Jay Benn returned Monday from the North Fork of the Salmon, where he has been doing the assessment work on some property he is interested in. He states they have strong leads which look very well for the amount of development work done.

KEVELTOKE.

Kootenay Mail. Geo. D. Scott, of Vancouver, arrived from the coast, Monday. He has gone into the Lardeau to start development work on his Fish Creek properties.

Andy Craig came up from Trout Lake Sunday. He reports the wagon road to be in a very bad condition. As the apports to \$200 it does not seem likely to be much improved, this year at least.

Work was received to-day of a big cash transfer at Illecillewaet. Alex. McKinnon has disposed of his whole interest in the Maple Leaf for a lump sum of \$40,000. The original price was \$50,000, three thousand of which had been paid, but in consideration of getting \$40,000 in cash, the owner discounted his figure \$70,000.

QUESNELLE.

B. C. Mining Journal. The Malloy brothers, from November to April took out by rocking on a bar opposite Mud Creek on the Quesnelle, 16 miles above the village, one hundred ounces of gold. The bar is extensive and much of it lies below water.

James Deacon, with four men, took out on the Quesnelle River Hydraulic Company's ground, good pay for the count of the dam going out. He shut down the last of May. Mr. Deacon says the ground is good and very extensive, water being scarce, but can be brought on the ground at a moderate expense.

The Cotton wood mine is in full operation and a wash-up has been made. The results so far as known are believed to be first class. The company has

had some trouble with their dikes as some of the ground is difficult to run through on account of sliding.

The Underwood ore ledge is working and the owners seem very sanguine of the final outcome. We were yesterday shown a sample of gold taken out of the boxes. It will take some time yet to get the machinery regulated and running smoothly. It certainly looks as though dredging would be successful in this section, and if so there is a great future for business in this line. A dredger is now being started, the timber being gotten out at Reid's sawmill. It is to operate on the Fraser.

The Young dredger is being built just below the bridge where the Underwood company built theirs. The boats has been launched and presents a fine appearance.

(From our own correspondent.) Quesnelle Forks, June 19.—"Good morning! Charming weather, isn't it?" is an oft-repeated salutation just now in this section and well expresses the character of weather we are enjoying at the present time. The thermometer has been ranging from 40 degrees at night to 60, and on one or two occasions, up to 75 in the day. The country is looking in splendid—spring time's crest of green is perfect, and the only detractor from the beauty of the landscape is that caused by the unsparring axe of the miner combined with the ravages of the fire along the mountain-side forests.

That the speaking generally things are very quiet here, no electioneering nor startling "wash-ups" yet, but as the season advances good things will be looked for. Mr. Holt and Mr. Buxton came in a week ago, the latter with a gun, and Mr. Holt went up to the Victoria Consolidated, at Keithley Point, and after two or three days went off again. Report says he had a look into the sluices but did not think it worth while to make a general cleanup just yet. The men are looking well and if the ground contains the gold they should make a good show by and by. Mr. Brigham, the superintendent, seems to know his way about here.

There is a man working on the Half-Mile gulch claim belonging to the Quesnelle Forks Canal and Hydraulic Mining Company, and is said to be making good pay; in one place he got \$4 to the cubic yard and in other places he gets a dollar or so for a matter of a couple of hours shoveling dirt into a sluice box. This is the more astonishing to the owners because it is on ground on which a supposed expert last year reported that he was "unable to get any satisfactory prospecting, in fact the ground is a wash-up." "Expert engineering nonsense." They may draw beautiful plans, but as to testing the value of ground they are nowhere as compared with the good old miner who is independent and above the suspicion of being bought and sold.

That South Fork district must be rich. I was told yesterday that a little beyond the Half Mile gulch and Rose gulch some Chinamen are working away up the hill with a rocker in a large box, and are packing the water for washing up from the river in buckets a distance of 200 feet or more. Such labor and perseverance is not being encountered without some good results even by Mongolians.

The incorporation of a school of mines in Vancouver is a step in the right direction, one of the objects being the "theoretical and practical training of men interested in or desiring to follow the profession or calling of the miner, etc." Such a training for which certificates of proficiency should be given, should be a sine qua non of the person being allowed to practice as a mining engineer in the province under pains and penalties for which should provide as a protection for both miners and the public.

Mr. McAdam came in yesterday and is looking around with a view, which the district requires, to bring in his sawmill.

There are still a number of men out of employment here, capitalists not yet being to hand with the snivels of war for which the men are anxious to work.

The owners of the river bed dredging leases do not appear to be making a move in this immediate vicinity yet, but possibly when high water subsides they may be seen.

The coming election has not much charm for people here, the idea of elections having to walk 38 or 40 miles to Keithley to vote and lose three days, is not a very attractive prospect. The most ardent politician cares for. Why the Dominion government cannot adopt the polling places as used for the provincial elections is a mystery, as in districts like this there are no wagon roads and but few horses.

Two assays made a few days ago, from 200 to 300 feet in width, every foot of which runs from \$9 to \$11 in gold and from seven to ten ounces per ton in silver. It is a decomposed porphyry and the gangue is arsenical iron. Two assays made a few days ago, average samples across the entire ledge, gave \$9.20 in gold and seven ounces in silver, and \$10.40 in gold and 8 1/2 ounces of silver. Lemon Creek empties into

Stoan lake and its head has always been regarded as a promising field for prospectors.

For years old Major von Moerkerki has worked away continuously on a claim just back of Bear Lake, on the north side, known as the London. One winter he worked along and came near losing his life by a cave-in. He had little or no means but he had faith in this claim and toiled on. One tunnel, 400 feet in length, and various drifts, shafts, cuts, etc., represent the work. To-day the London is considered one of the richest and one of the biggest things in the country and its lucky principal owner, Major von Moerkerki, a rich man. They are the principal subjects of conversation in the St. Elmo district. To-day the London is considered one of the richest and one of the biggest things in the country and its lucky principal owner, Major von Moerkerki, a rich man. They are the principal subjects of conversation in the St. Elmo district.

The sale of the California was completed last week in Spokane. Jay P. Graves first sold the property to a New York man and then O. G. Listerie secured it for his Montreal syndicate, the price paid by him being \$50,000.

The Butte, which lies about 1000 feet east of the Commander and is generally considered to be on the same vein, has been purchased from John D. Burke, Ross Thompson and Ralston & Guse by Howard C. Walters and sold by him to a strong syndicate for \$5000, he retaining a considerable interest.

W. A. Campbell reports that he has bonded the Hilltop, which is located on the east, for \$15,000, and is now organizing a syndicate to complete the purchase of the property and incorporate a company to work it.

About 18 miles north of Rossland in this district a third new camp which promises to be a big one, has been discovered. It is a direct extension of the Trail Creek mineral belt, as it is staked solidly from Rossland clear through to the Lower Arrow lake. This camp is known as the Pass and has its outlet at the mouth of McCormick's creek on Lower Arrow lake, about 12 mile above Robson. The hub of this new camp appears from all reports to be the Lakeview mine, about three miles up the Pass. Several enormous veins radiate from this camp in every direction, but are apparently cut off a short distance to the north by the country granite.

The Miner has had occasion to refer frequently of late to the discoveries in the Waterloo camp, which is situated north of the Champion-Bear creek belt and south of the Kootenay river in what is known as the Deer Mountain range. Several groups of claims in this section have already been bonded for big figures. It has been reported by prospectors and expert. One of the latter, in whose judgment and conservatism the Miner has a great deal of confidence, thus summarizes his impressions of the camp: "It contains enormous bodies of iron sulphide, which appears to be wider than any of the veins on Red Mountain. They do not, however, show the same continuity, but this is not surprising as absolutely no work of any kind has been done. The values on the surface are low, but the texture of the ore is very coarse, so that with depth a great improvement seems very probable. The ore bodies occur in diorite exactly as on the mountains and the ore zone appears to be separated from the Champion-Bear creek district by a wide belt of white, coarse-grained granite which also comes in on the north. The possibilities of the camp are immense. I am not surprised to see many of the men getting wildly excited over their discoveries for the ore bodies are so enormous that with pay ore discovered the camp will be bound to take high rank in the estimation of the public."

Considerable attention has been drawn towards the Champion-Bear creek section of West Kootenay. It is destined, in our opinion, to attract a great deal more yet. A mineral zone has been located on the eastern shore of the Columbia, which for size and extent seems to be unequalled by anything in the district, and whose development bids fair to add to the resources of the country a number of producing mines.

Last year was Red Mountain year; this year it is plain that Monte Christo hill will be the centre of attraction. In no other part of the camp are there such extensive and continuous surface showings as on this hill, and at last the adequate scale is about to be entered on. Work is already being pushed on the Virginia, City of Spokane, Monte Cristo, Evening Star and Georgia, but it remained for Mr. A. E. Humphries and J. D. Farrell, in conjunction with the War Eagle company to plan a scheme of development work which will put at least two mines in this section in the front rank of producers. As is well known, the Virginia is the eastern extension of the Iron Horse. Adjoining it on the north is the Iron Horse, to which Messrs. Humphreys and Farrell have clung tenaciously through all the vicissitudes of the Iron Horse group. It is now arranged to develop these two claims by a double compartment shaft in which work will be begun immediately.

His Task a Sinecure. "It beats all!" exclaimed Mr. Clovertop, who has just returned from a visit to the city. "It beats all how some folks get along in this world. There's Harry Stavers, for instance. You know Harry. When he was at home he was no good at real work. He'd be dawdling all day long staring into a book, and when he wasn't reading he'd be scribbling stuff for the papers and magazines. I never saw the likes of him, and I always said he'd never amount to nothing."

"But, law! it does seem as though the lazier and the good-for-nothing some folks are the easier they slide through the world. When I was in the city I called on Harry. I always kinder liked Harry, in spite of his shiftlessness. Well, what do you think? Harry's editor of a paper down there, and they do say he gets pretty good wages, too. But, for my part, I can't see how folks can pay a man for doing jest nothin' at all."

"Harry has a nice room full o' books all things, and a big desk with a big kindly river that shuts up as cute as possible when he ain't usin' it, and there he sits all day long, as grand as a lord, receivin' callers."

"Pol! are all the time comin' in to tell him what's goin' on, and they tell him what side to take on all kinds o' questions, and what ought to go into the paper, and what oughtn't; and more than that, they be in there already written enough in one day, sometimes to fill the paper for a week."

"An' they tell him jest how to run his paper; so you see he don't have to bother his head a bit about it."

"I never did see such luck. I told Harry he ought to bless his stars, for I never see anybody who got a livin' half so easy."

"Harry jest smiled and said: 'Think so, Mrs. Clovertop? Jest in his quiet way, you know, 'think so,' said I. 'Well, I should think you did!'"

"But, do you know, I don't believe he half appreciates his good fortune. Some folks, you know never are satisfied."

Boston Transcript.

"JIM" WAS RATTLED HAD HE KNOWN.

Sharkey, the Sailor, Made it Lively for the Windy ex-Champion Last Evening.

Twenty-Four Racing Cyclists on Hand for Saturday's Big Meet.

THE RING. WINDY JIM WINDLED. San Francisco, June 25.—Corbett was given last night the hardest battle of his life, the struggle ending in a rough and tumble fight.

The ex-champion and Sharkey met in the Mechanics' Pavilion before ten thousand persons. For the first three rounds Corbett had it all his own way, lifting his opponent as will, but being unable to knock him out. In the fourth round, however, Sharkey lost his head and repeatedly clinched. The pair fought in rough and tumble fashion all over the ring, Corbett caiting on the referee to make Sharkey fight fair.

Twice the sailor threw Corbett to the floor, when eventually the police stopped the fight. The referee decided the fight a draw and declared all bets off, the contest having ended before the stipulated four rounds had been fought.

Sharkey, it will be remembered, was one of the crew of H.M.S. Amphion, and was generally looked upon as a "prettyskookum" boy.

The following is the history of the fight by rounds: The fight between Jim Corbett and Tom Sharkey last night was practically a victory for the sailor, who succeeded in staying out the four rounds with the ex-champion. It was 11 o'clock when they stepped into the ring and time was called.

First round—Corbett assumed the aggressive from the start, landed on the jaw with his left. Corbett landed again on the jaw and ducked a heavy swing from Sharkey. Sharkey struck Corbett on the breast and clinched; Corbett got in a heavy right on the jaw. In the mix-up Corbett landed with the left, and followed up with the right.

Second round—Sharkey landed a light left on Jim's forehead, and followed up with a rush, with Sharkey the aggressive; Corbett neatly dodged a heavy left swing and landed on Sharkey's face with the left. A clinch followed. Corbett was now following Sharkey, but the latter landed a heavy right on Corbett's face, breast and jaw. Corbett put a left heavily on the sailor, who appeared groggy. Sharkey next struck Corbett heavily on the breast as the round ended. Sharkey made a very game fight, but the round closed in Corbett's favor.

Third round—Sharkey rushed Corbett, but Corbett dodged and Sharkey clinched. Sharkey landed a heavy right on Corbett's ribs, and Corbett replied by landing his right on the jaw, following by heavy right and left jabs on the face. Sharkey was groggy and inclined to clinch. Corbett landed a heavy left on Sharkey's jaw and Sharkey clinched to avoid punishment. Sharkey refused to break and Corbett landed a heavy right, Sharkey striking wildly, but not landing. Corbett got in a right as the round closed.

Fourth round—The men came near the center. Sharkey rushed at Corbett and clinched. Sharkey adopted foul tactics and refused to break, and the referee was unable to break the men apart. Corbett now clinched, appearing groggy and unable to land any heavy blows. Corbett fell twice in the scuffle and the police broke into the ring and stopped the fight, but Sharkey jumped at them and refused to be led from the ring. Corbett appeared very tired.

Sharkey made a great fight through out. During the last two rounds Sharkey was aggressive and Corbett was forced to clinch to keep the sailor from fighting. It was the opinion of all who saw the fight that the sailor by more than held his own. He was the fresher of the two at the end of the contest. It was practically a victory for Sharkey.

After the fight Sharkey announced that he would fight Corbett to a finish for \$10,000 a side.

The big crowd at the pavilion went wild with excitement and Sharkey was loudly cheered. Corbett seemed greatly exhausted, his breast was red and scratched from the effect of Sharkey's blows. Corbett appeared very tired, but Corbett himself gave the signal to the police to interfere when he found that he was getting the worst of it.

THE FUTURE. Cincinnati, June 25.—The summer race meeting of the Latonia Jockey Club opens to-day, the great event of the day being the Latonia derby, one mile and a half. The starters carried are: Ben Hur, Turf Lark, Sampson Ego, Howard Mann, Byron McLeland, and Rewarder.

AFFLICTED CAR CONDUCTORS. A glance at the eyes of many of the Baltimore street-car conductors shows that something is the matter. The eyes are red about the edges of the lids and are sometimes inflamed. One of the conductors said: "The trouble is limited to conductors of open cars, and is caused by the long brass handles at the end of each row of seats, which a conductor is compelled to grasp frequently as he walks along the footboard. After a time the perspiration from the handles coats the handles with veridigris, and the conductor puts his hand to his face. It is apt to get the veridigris in his eyes. This causes inflammation and the trouble grows worse if not properly attended to."

Hansen, the Norwegian ski runner, is going to the new Siberian islands to inspect the depots of provisions there left for Nansen, and to search for traces of the expedition.

Japan's population at the close of 1894 was 42,000,000, to which must be added the 3,000,000 in Formosa. That puts her sixth in the list of countries according to population, China, India, Russia, the United States and Germany surpassing her.

Success has followed all of Dr. Agnew's specifics. With all the emphasis possible, this is the case with his Cure for the Heart. Its effectiveness is marvelous. The very paroxysms of death may seem to have seized the patient, and yet relief is secured with the taking of a single dose, and the continuation of the use of the remedy soon cures the worst case of heart disease. George Critch, customs officer, Cornwall, Ontario, says: "I was troubled with severe heart disease for several years. The slightest excitement fatigued me. I was under doctor's care for over six months, being unable to attend to my business. No relief came to me, and it was only after I had nearly reached the grave, when I used Dr. Agnew's cure for the Heart, and in a comparatively short time it removed the disease altogether."

With careful, innate conservatism, yet recognizing its benefits, the Rev. John Scott, D.D., Presbyterian minister, of Hamilton, is only one of the many leading clergymen in Canada who, having used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, has freely testified over his own signature as to its unquestioned benefits. It may be only a cold in the head, or the case may be a more aggravated phase of catarrh, that has baffled other remedies, but this simple and pleasant remedy will give relief in 10 minutes, and entirely remove the difficulty. Sample bottle and Blower sent by S. G. Detchon, 25 Church street, Toronto, on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

Sold by Dean & Hiscock and Hall & Co.

SOME PECULIAR RIVERS. Philadelphia Press: One of the most curious rivers that have come to the knowledge of men is the Webbe Shebelle, of Eastern Africa, a deep and rapid stream, abounding in strange fish and ferocious crocodiles. Although it flows hundreds of miles through fertile land, the immense volume of water never reaches the sea. A short distance north of the equator the river is lost in a desert region a few miles from the Indian Ocean.

Some of the more recent explorers of Alaska and British America claim that the Mississippi can no longer be regarded as the largest river on the North American continent. This distinction is claimed for the great Yukon river. According to Ivan Petroff, who spent two years in Alaska collecting materials for the last census, the Yukon empties into Norton Sound about one-third more water than the Mississippi pours into the Gulf of Mexico. The Yukon basin comprises the larger part of northern Alaska, and 600 miles from its mouth the river is a mile in width. Many centuries before it was discovered by white men it very likely served as the water highway into the interior for tribes whom we believe to have crossed from Asia to the American continent. The Yukon river is over 2000 miles in length. Travelers report that in Alameda there exists a small stream which the chemists of nature has turned into ink. It is formed by the union of two rivulets, one of which is very strongly impregnated with iron. The other, flowing through a peat marsh, imbibes large quantities of gallic acid. Letters have been written with the natural compound of iron and gallic acid which forms this small yet wonderful stream.

The Rio de Vinagre, in Colombia, is a stream the waters of which, by admixture with sulphuric acid, became so sour that the river has appropriately been named the Rio de Vinagre, or Vinegar river.

The Orange, or Garich river, in the South of Africa, rises in the mountains which separate Natal from the Orange Free State. The length of this stream is one thousand miles. Its banks abound in various valuable woods, and around it are found rich copper ore. In this stream are many varieties of fish, which are found until the river passes through a rocky region containing copper, below which the water is said to be poisonous, almost instantly killing the fish that venture near it.

A LARGE WHISKEY DEAL. One of the largest whiskey transactions ever operated by a distillery in this country has just been completed between the Eastern Trust Company, acting for the Bank of British North America, and Messrs. Lawrence, A. Wilson & Co., the largest wine merchants of Montreal. The whiskey purchased by this firm comprises the whole of McDougall's Old Rye Whiskey, vatted in oak barrels in the year 1890, and upon which heavy advances were obtained from the Bank of British North America. It is claimed to be very superior owing to its age, and the fact that a great percentage of malt was used in its manufacture, and the purchasers are consequently called upon to pay a duty of \$1.72 per proof gallon, owing to the malt having been used in bond. F. J. Clarke, who negotiated the sale, states that it aggregates over one hundred thousand dollars (\$100,000) duty paid, and that the Montreal firm has secured a snap, when it is considered that a large portion is going to be bottled for their regular trade, and the balance in wood will be sold to their customers only. It is not definitely decided what is to become of the real estate and plant of the McDougall Distilling Company, but it is to be hoped that the business will be resumed by a new company.—Halifax Herald.

A census of the Parisian cafe chantants has been taken. There are 55 of some pretensions and 219 small ones; the number of variety performers employed in them runs into the thousands.

ROYAL Baking Powder has been awarded highest honors at every world's fair where exhibited.