BUTTE NEWS.

The Greatest MARK-DOWN SALE ON RECORD

Former low prices and cost entirely disregarded during this sale.

A Bargain Harvest of "High-Art Clothing" for Men, Boys and Children.

$15.00 and $18.00 Suits and Overcoats during this sale

$10.00

Everything else in proportion.

The Siegel Clothing Co.

213-215 North Main Street,

BUTTE, MONTANA.

TRUSSES

TRUSSES

A

PERFECT

FIT

GUARANTEED

We carry the only complete line of these goods in this section of the country, and this department is in charge of

An Expert Truss Fitter

NEWBRO DRUG CO. 119 N. Main St. Butte, Mont.

The Largest Drug House in the State.

FOR A PRACTICAL TEST

Try the Smoke Consumer on the Owsley Block Chimney.

THEN ALL COULD SEE IT

Black Smoke Isn't as Bad as Sulphur Smoke, But It's Bad Enough—A Smoke Ordinance Passed by Kansas City Council.

The committee appointed by Mayor Harrington to investigate J. D. Mitchell's smoke consumer and report on it to the council will meet this evening in the office of the city engineer. Mr. Mitchell will show his plans and explain his system to the members of the committee, and the committee will doubtless assist him in getting a practical test of the apparatus made some day next week. There may be some difficulty in obtaining permission to have the apparatus put into a plant, but Mr. Mitchell says that no alteration is required in furnaces and no damage is done, so that with the authority of the city back of him, doubtless ready acquiescence will be given for the test. A number have expressed themselves as desirous of having the consumer tried on the Owsley block plant, which turns out very black smoke, and a good deal of it, and being in the center of the city, can be observed by the people generally. It is to be hoped that Mr. Mitchell, through the committee, will have a chance to try his apparatus on the sulphur smoke of the Butte reduction works, or some other smelting plant.

While the main game Butte is after is the sulphur smoke, it is generally agreed that if the black smoke were abolished the smoky condition of Butte's atmosphere would be greatly relieved, and it is proposed to go ahead for the abatement of the black smoke, and in the meantime continue experiments for abating the sulphur smoke as effectually as possible.

It being pretty well conceded that the general use of smoke consumers will dispose of most of the black smoke, it is proposed to introduce at an early council meeting an ordinance declaring the black smoke a nuisance and requiring its suppression. Many cities now have such ordinances, and a copy of the one recently passed in Kansas City has been received here, and a Butte ordinance will be prepared modeled after it. The Kansas City ordinance is as follows:

"An ordinance declaring the emission of dense black or thick gray smoke to be a nuisance and to provide for the suppression thereof.

"Be it ordained by the common council of Kansas City:

"Section 1—That from and after the 1st day of October, 1897, the emission of dense or thick black or gray smoke from any smoke-stack or chimney used in connection with any stationary engine, steam boiler furnace or any description, or any locomotive engine used exclusively for switching purposes, is hereby declared to be a nuisance.

"Sec. 2—The owner or owners or users of any such smoke-stack, chimney, furnace or locomotive engine, or the agents of such owner or owners, who shall permit or allow dense smoke to issue or be emitted therefrom within the corporate limits, shall be deemed guilty of creating a nuisance, and shall for every such offense be fined in a sum not less than $1 nor more than $50.

"Sec. 3—It shall be the duty of the mayor and members of the police force of Kansas City, in connection with the superintendent of buildings, to keep constant watch and supervision over all such smoke-stacks, chimneys, furnaces and locomotive engines, and such police force shall notify the superintendent of buildings of all persons violating this ordinance, and in connection with said superintendent of buildings, shall enforce compliance with and obedience to this ordinance."

Shoes you must have. You can't get along without them. If you want to get them cheap, attend the shoe sale now on at John Tassell's 25 West Park.

MARY AND MAGGIE.

Two Little Girls From School in a Scavenger's Cabin.

A peculiar case engaged the attention of the police yesterday and for a time it looked as though a grave crime had been committed, but it all ended in suspicions and the person arousing them was thrown into jail for disturbance.

Early in the afternoon Con Sullivan, a miner living in O'Donnell's row, in West Galena street, complained to Officer James Leyden that his 13-year-old daughter, Maggie, and Mary Sheehan, a girl 12 years old, who lives at 421 West Mercury street, had spent the previous night with Ed Leach, a scavenger, in his cabin in the rear of 333 South Arizona street. He feared the children had been lured to the cabin for immoral purposes and wanted the matter investigated and Leach arrested. Sullivan said his girl had stayed away from home the night before and he had gone out in the morning to look for her. He met her on the street and she told him, when asked where she spent the night, that she and the Sheehan girl had stayed in Leach's cabin.

The girl was taken to the city jail and an officer detailed to look for her companion. The county attorney's office was also notified and a search for Leach began. The Sheehan girl was found and also taken to the city jail. Deputy County Attorney Stivers investigated the case. The Sullivan girl admitted staying all night in the cabin, but the Sheehan child claimed to have slept at home and to have gone to the cabin in the morning. Both denied that any attempt to assault them had been made. Mr. Stivers took the girls to Dr. Isabella Gliddon, who examined them and stated that no assault had been committed.

Mr. Stivers dropped the case and the police abandoned the search for Leach and a few minutes later the man who made the complaint was brought to the city jail and booked for disturbance. Officer Leyden found him in the act of shamefully abusing his family and took him in. Sullivan has been arrested many times for a like offense.

The funeral of Murdock McLeod will take place to-morrow at 2 o'clock p. m. from the residence, No. 406 South Montana street.

IN POLICE CIRCLES.

Trials of the Prisoners Held by the City in the Donjon Keep.

Yesterday's grist in the police court was the usual one for a trial day. Ole Olson, who got drunk and broke the windows of an East Galena street saloon the night before, was fined $10 for malicious mischief. Joseph Burns was assessed $5 for drunkenness. A. Girault, a Galena street secretary, pleaded not guilty and has his trial set for Tuesday. The same disposition was made of the case of F. T. Brooks and Mose Liphschutz, arrested the night before for disturbance. John F. Pascoe, the saloonkeeper arrested the day before for selling liquor to minors, pleaded not guilty and will have a hearing next Friday.

The cases of John Grossenbacker, charged with disturbance and resisting an officer, were continued. Henry Johnson, arrested for fast driving, was convicted and fined $10. D. W. Walsh, the white man, who holds the enviable position of secretary to Lizzie Woods, a colored prostitute, was convicted of a charge of vagrancy and fined $25. He gave notice of appeal. The case against Ed. O'Donnell for disturbance, was dismissed. L. C. Dear was convicted of a charge of disturbance and was fined $10. He gave notice of appeal. Another charge of disturbance growing out of the same circumstances as the former, was dismissed.

AT THEIR BEST.

The Italians Jerk the Sweet Stuffing Out of "Cavalleria Rusticana."

There was a large audience at Maguire's last evening and the Italian Opera company appeared at its best. There was a double bill and Butte lovers of music had a treat indeed. "Cavalleria Rusticana," Mascagni's famous opera in one act, was magnificently rendered by this cast:

Santuzza, a village girl, Senorita L. Montanari; Lola, wife of Alfio, Senorita Adelina Fanton; Lucia, mother of Turiddu, Senorita Calcagne; Tuddiddu, a young soldier, Sig. G. Agostini; Alfio, a teamster, Sig. Luigi Francesconi.

Following came Leon Cavallo's masterpiece in two acts, "Pagliacci," with this cast:

Nedda, wife of Canio, the Columbine, Senorita Cleopatra Vicini; Canio, Sig. Agostini; Tonio, Sig. Francesconi; Silvio, Sig. Fumagalli; Beppe, Sig. Aspiandi.

Both operas were faultlessly sung and the playing of the orchestra was divine. A most enthusiastis encore marked the appreciation of the superb intermezzo in the "Cavalleria Rusticana."

The prompter appeared to much better advantage last evening—at least he did not try to be the whole show. He kept himself under such restraint that he did not become obnoxious. In this he manifested not only good taste, but a wise and prudent head, and he is evidently desirous of returning to his native land once more, which there is now a chance of his doing if he does not get too frisky again.

"Faust" will be rendered at to-day's matinee and "Manon Lescaut" will be sung to-night. It has been decided to continue the engagement by giving an extra performance Sunday evening, when "Rigoletto" will be sung. Many of the members of the company will sing at St. Patrick's church service tomorrow morning.

THE REMAINS VIEWED.

Then They Are Shipped East at the Expense of the Murderer's Brother.

The only developments in the Baum murder case yesterday were the preparations for the inquest, which is to be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock at Sherman's undertaking rooms. Coroner Tremblay empaneled a jury and swore the members in to permit of the shipment of Brandt's remains to his old home at Billings, Mo., for interment. The jurymen viewed the body and took an adjournment to the hour set for the hearing of the testimony. The jurors are: J. P. Collins, William Massie, C. W. Newton, George H. Lewis, W. H. Mann and H. J. Mulldoon. Wendell Baum, the brother of the murderer, took charge of the body and bears the expense of shipment East. Baum, the murderer, spent a quiet day at the county jail, seeing no one and talking but little to those around him.

PROMISED TO BE GOOD.

Carl's Mother Gives Him a Few Welts With Her Tongue.

Carl Frasier, the boy who ran away from home and was brought back from Big Timber by Sheriff Regan, was released from custody yesterday upon an order from the county attorney, but the charge of incorrigibility will be held over him. The boy promised to be good and his mother, after giving him a severe tongue lashing and calling him a few pet names in the presence of a number of people, said she would give him another trial and took him home. The boy made some statements to the sheriff that did not make Mrs. Frasier feel very kindly toward him.

Montana Lodge, No. 45, United Moderns.

Butte, Mont., Jan. 17, 1898.

Whereas, The Supreme Chancellor of the universe has let fall the gavel of death in our lodge and forever silenced our beloved brother, Chance L. Harris; therefore, be it,

Resolved, That by his death and silence this order has sustained an irreparable loss, and from our erstwhile happy circle has departed a trusted adviser, a willing worker, a cheerful and encouraging friend and an honored member; and be it further

Resolved, That we recognize his death has not been a loss to us alone, but a greater loss to the entire state, and more especially to this community, in that the little children have lost a godfather and sunny guide; mature womanhood a brave, brotherly protector, the press an enthusiastic and powerful factor, and stumbling, struggling manhood a practicable encouragement; and be it further

Resolves, That while we ever remember his many virtues and point with pride to his ennobling individuality, we cover with the mantle of charity his outlived and self-conquered faults; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of this lodge, a duplicate furnished to the press of the city, a copy sent to the relatives of the deceased, and also a copy mailed to the organ of this lodge, the Modernograph.

P. C. DEAN,
ROSE SCHILLER,
ANNA S. MARDELL,
ALLAN REINHART, Committee.
Recorder.

John Henneua, aged 60 years, died yesterday, leaving a wife and four children. He was born in Ireland and was one of the oldest miners in Butte. The funeral will take place Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. from the residence on Bennett street, Centerville.

Vision of an Eagle.

The eagle is able to look at the sun without blinking by means of a thin, semi-transparent veil, which the bird can draw instantaneously over its eye. It does not obstruct the sight.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

CAUGHT THEM IN THE ACT

Hausworth Shoved a Gun Into Foreman Lavelle's Face.

THEN THEY SKIPPED OUT

Word Comes That They Were Arrested in Missoula Last Night and They Will Be Brought Back on a Charge of Burglary.

The police department was notified last evening of the arrest at Missoula of one Hausworth and Paul Getts, two young fellows who are wanted for attempting to commit a burglary at the Anaconda company's precipitating works in the eastern part of the city, and for threatening to kill Foreman Thomas Lavelle, who caught them in the act of the attempted robbery.

For a long time pilfering has been going on at the precipitating works, and although no great amount of the precipitates had been secured it was evidently the intention of the thieves to make a haul, and Foreman Lavelle determined to put a stop to the petty thievery and possibly forestall what might be a heavy loss. Accordingly he set himself to watch, and put in a good many fruitless hours before his vigil was rewarded.

One night last week, however, he did not watch in vain. He saw young Getts enter the warehouse, and, waiting until he was satisfied mischief was intended, he attempted to secure the intruder. A scuffle ensued, when Hausworth suddenly appeared on the scene, and shoving a gun into the foreman's face, told him to let Getts go or he would blow his (Lavelle's) brains out. Lavelle was unarmed and was compelled to release Getts.

The young desperadoes made their escape and headed west. Lavelle immediately reported to the police, and Detective Murphy took charge of the case. He telegraphed to the Missoula authorities to intercept the fugitives if they came that way and went himself to Anaconda. Satisfying himself they were not there, he returned and awaited the turn of events. Last evening he received word that the men had been arrested.

Mr. Murphy swore to a complaint last evening charging Getts and Hausworth with burglary, warrants were issued and Sheriff Regan will leave this morning for Missoula to bring them back.

Both of the youthful desperadoes are about 19 years old and are supposed to follow junk gathering for a living, but the police claim the purported occupation is merely a handy blind to cover up their petty thievery.

Up Before Laurandeau.

Alex Watson, the man arrested several days ago and charged with petit larceny for stealing 10 cents' worth of wood from Yank's woodyard, pleaded guilty before Justice Laurandeau yesterday and was fined $5. He was unable to pay his fine and was committed to the county jail.

The preliminary hearing of the two boys, Will Polglase and Harry Cosgrove, accused of stealing brass pipe from the B. & B. company and charged with grand larceny, was again continued for a week by Justice Laurandeau yesterday.

PUTS ON A NEW FACE.

Crevices Filled With Putty and Countenance Smoothed Over.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

Complexions made to order in any style or shade desired; complexions that give the bloom of health and youth to the oldest and most faded women; complexions dazzlingly beautiful, that are warranted not to come off when kissed, are being sold at the nominal price of 50 cents apiece!

Surely Chicago, the women's Utopia, can furnish whatever the women desire.

A plain woman past the girlish age can now be young and handsome, with a beauty that will consign that of a fabled goddess to the background. Her neck and arms can be soft and plump and gleam with an alabaster glow that will make her less fortunate sister, who does not know where beauty can be purchased, fairly green with envy. But, should that unfortunate sister playfully pinch the fair one's arms, horrors! She would pinch out a chunk of beauty.

The beautifying is done by a sweet, pretty little woman who lives on the north side. A short time ago she caused to be printed the following advertisement, and it attracted a woman reporter of the Chronicle:

BECOME BEAUTIFUL IN TWENTY miuntes—Ladies under 30 years may have their faces transformed from plainness to beauty by harmless make-up for an afternoon or evening; no charges if my work is detected or unsatisfactory; thin faces made to look plump; price 10c for work done at my home or 75c at yours; correspondence confidential. Address until further notice — —

The reporter answered the advertisement and asked "madam" to see her at once. Soon a neatly written reply came which told the investigator when and were to call, and on the appointed day she set out with her mind full of "egg massage" and "chemical treatment."

The woman opened the door herself, and on learning the victim's name politely seated her in a large reclining chair and asked her to remove her high collar and tie. Then she tucked a towel about the neck as carefully as the best barber in the world ever could have done it, and softly said: "I will have to take those wrinkles out first."

The subject sprang to a sitting posture and seized a hand mirror that lay conveniently, near on the dressing table. She stared into it wildly and met the gaze of her own startled eyes. She moved the glass about so as to get a good view of her face, then exclaimed in tragic tones: "I have no wrinkles. Nothing but character lines."

"Which are really wrinkles, my dear, you know. They have a tendency to make you look old, so must be filled up. Not all of them, though, for that would leave your face void of expression."

The client sank back in the chair again and glanced suspiciously at something wrapped in glazed paper that the little woman had just taken out of her make-up box.

"What is that?" she asked in a high key as visions of great red blotches ornamenting her face in the near future as a result of using chemicals for the complexion floated before her.

"Fac eputty. See how soft it is?"

It was a soft gray mass that looked clean and reminded the young woman of the dreaded first of May when painters and paper hangers are abroad.

"Will it lose that paint-shop oder?" she asked, "or will every one know I am made up?"

"No one will know at all, and you will be beautiful and look much younger. This has no odor when exposed to the air a few minutes. Hold very still, now, please."

The woman rubbed at the lines about the customer's face. When she had finished the latter looked in the hand mirror again and groaned at the sight of the little gray streaks running every way over her face, for how could she know that they really were a means of beautifying?

"What kind of a complexion do you want? The pure blonde or the 'medium?' Your eyes are hardly dark enough for the rich olive skin."

The "striking medium" had never excited the patient's admiration, so she said "blonde" in the same tone she would use in calling for royal consomme and porterhouse steak.

"Turn your head and let me see your profile. Yes, and your nose must be lenghtened slightly and brought down. It is a little inclined to 'pug.' I must do it before I apply the make-up."

This was true, but not very flattering. The woman began operations with a stiffer putty, called "nose putty," that is also used in filling up hollow necks and founding thin arms to the right proportion. Then she produced a tiny vial filled with a soft pink liquid that is purchased at players' supply houses and called "stage make-up," only for the stage it is almost white. She thrust a small ladle in and brought forth the "make-up" on it. This she applied with her finger, rubbing it in evenly and with care about the face and neck and close around the eyes, not neglecting the eyelids nor the ears, which so many women who make up themselves forget.

When the face fas half covered the patient glanced at herself in the mirror. "Heavens!" she exclaimed, "I never knew before I had such a horrid black skin!" for it did look black and ugly by contrast.

When the make-up was all on the woman smoothed and evened it by a gentle rubbing with a flannel towel. The face then presented the apperance of a crude half-finished canvas portrait. But the subject began to feel better, for her nose was a pretty shape and length and all her wrinkles had disappeared.

"Now begins the most particular part of all," said the "beautifier."

Her victim watched her anxiously while she took a small bottle of liquid carmine and put some of it on her fingers. Getting too much she rubbed it off on a towel. This she did several times until she had the right amount, and then the victim's cheeks began to assume a lovely glow, as the woman rubbed the carmine on, pausing occasionally for a fresh supply. She just touched the chin and delicately pinked the ears and the sides of the neck just below the ears were also given a delightful touch, as were the lips.

"But I look rouch," said the experimenter.

"You will be as smooth as marble when I have finished, my dear."

A bottle of black India ink was next brought into use. The operator took what resembled a small piece of sealing wax and dipped it slightly in the ink.

"Now hold very still and do not wink," she said, as she made a dive at the client's eyes. Under the circumstances the client could not help winking. As a result a great streak of black ink marred the lightness under one of her eyes, and the operator hastened to get a wet sponge and remove it. Strange to say, the make-up did not come off. This greatly alarmed the victim, and she thought of enameled faces and wondered if hers would look so. While she was thinking thus the woman blackened her lashes, and producing pencils darkened her brows.

"Just one thing more, the powder."

This she put on with a chamois skin, rubbing very lightly so as not to disturb the carmine.

A long, full-length mirror occupied one end of the room. As the subject stood before it and viewed the loveliness reflected she smiled in great wonder and murmured, "Is this I?" She viewed her figure slowly, letting her eyes fall to her feet. Yes, her shoes, she remembered buying them, her gown with the ribbon trimming and her new belt, but—not her face. That beautiful, smiling countenance without a trace of age was not hers. She had never seen it before, but it was beautiful—very beautiful.

Sinking into a chair within range of the mirror she asked:

"Do many women come here?" As she spoke she looked at her watch and saw that the 20 minutes had lengthened into an hour.

"Yes," the proprietress replied, "I make up many actresses and many society women as well. Saturday and Sunday are my busiest days. The women are mostly old, for the older women get the vainer they become, and some of them have nothing but a backbone to work on and I fill out their necks and arms with the 'nose putty' and their hollow cheeks as well, and take away the wrinkles with the face putty, and when I get through they are very beautiful and look almost as young as you do now. It is a great art.

"I have some queer experiences. An extremely homely woman about 60 years old came here the other night about 10 o'clock and insisted that I make her up as quickly as I could, for she was going to be married at midnight. I worked fast, but she was so ugly it took me an hour and a half and that left her half an hour for other arrangements. I would like to know how she managed.

"There are three girls about 25 who come every few days. They are about the same age, and each a distinctly different type, so I have to bring out three sets of make-up for them. They always come together and never speak even a first name. When I have to make necks and arms I always charge extra."

She stopped speaking, and for a minute there was silence. A brilliant thought entered the experimenter's head.

"What will I use to remove my complexion? Or will it just simply wear off?"

"Oh, no! You must not keep it on over 14 hours or it will get very hard and possibly injure the skin. Take a flannel towel, saturate it with gasolene and rub your face lightly and then wash with soap and warm water."

Nothing could have surprised the victim more. Her hair seemed to stand on end and little cold chills began to play hide and seek up and down her back at the mere thought of rubbing gasoline on her face. She arose immediately and began putting on her things. Paying the woman and bidding her a quick, short good-bye, she hurried home. Soon she was industriously rubbing her face with a flannel towel and gasoline before the "complexion" had time to harden. Her "nose" came off in her hand, but she tossed it to one side. The "wrinkles" rubbed up and were rolled about her face until she began to wash vigorously with water.

When she was properly cleansed and a generous amount of cold cream used she picked up the flannel towel and glanced at the pink blotches that were her beautiful complexion but a short time before, then looked in a mirror and wished she had left it on.

WARRANTED WORK

Durable dentistry, moderate charges, warranted work. It is just as if "durable dentistry" and "moderate charges" were nails with which I am to fasten your good will to my methods.

And "warranted work" must be the clinch with which I secure it on the other side—and prevent slipping.

Finest Teeth $10.00 Painless Extracting

DR. W. H. WIX, DENTIST

Cor. Broadway and Main Butte, Montana

CLOAK SELLING

Going on at this store which surpasses all records. Prices do the work.

Ladies' All-Wool Canvas Cloth Jackets
Former price $5.50,
This Week $1.50.

Ladies' Black Beaver Jackets
Value $6.00,
Sale $2.00.

Ladies' Kersey Jackets
All wool; former price $9,
This Week $2.50.

Ladies' Serge Jackets
All wool, lined throughout; regular price $10,
Sale $3.00.

Choice of Any Jacket in the House
Former price $35 to $45,
For $10.00.

10 Russian Blouse Coats
Beautifully trimmed and lined; former price $32,
Choice $7.00.

Prahman Dry Goods Co.

105 N. Main St., Butte.

GALT COAL IS GOOD COAL

For Sale by

Consumers' Fuel Co.

19 West Broadway, Butte.

They Stand High

On a pedestal of popular favor when we make your clothing or overcoat. They elevate the wearer above the ordinary, every day style of man, and give a swell appearance that it is impossible to get from anyone but an artist in the tailoring line. We not only make the clothes, but adorn the man.

Schilling Bros.

Opposite Postoffice, Butte, Mont.

WE LOOK OUT FOR QUALITY

Before we think of price. If our prices are small, it isn't because qualities have been slighted. It is simply because we SELL LOTS MORE by SELLING CHEAPER.

FRUIT BARGAINS TO-DAY.

Fancy Lemons, dozen	10c
Finest Navel Oranges, large size, dozen	25c
Finest Navel Oranges, medium size, dozen	20c
Fancy Red or Green Apples, 6 pounds for	25c

Oranges Sweet and juicy

Lemons Plump and sour

Lutey Bros.

CASH GROCERY

47 W. PARK STREET 47

(North Side of Street)

Telephone 68 Butte

SANITARIUM

Dr. Anna Steuernagel treats all diseases of women. Room, board and treatment reasonable. For further information inquire or address

317 S. Montana St., Butte. Tel. 144.

Our store is as FULL OF BARGAINS as an oak is FULL OF ACORNS.

THE FIRST AND ONLY GENUINE CASH STORE in BUTTE.

Sugar Cured Ham, per lb	8¼c
Breakfast Bacon, per lb	9½c
Pic-Nic Hams, per lb	6½c
5 lbs Creamery Butter	$1.10
California Comb Honey, per cake	10c
2 Dozen Fancy Lemons	25c
3 quarts Fancy Cranberries	25c
6 lbs Apple Butter	25c
1 Bottle Mixed or Plain Pickles	10c
1 Bottle Pickled Onions	10c
1 Bottle Catsup	10c
1 Box Nice Apples	90c
2 Dozen Navel Oranges	25c

Miners' Cash Grocery

Corner of Main and Galena, Butte.

A. BOOTH.

Did It Ever Strike You That You Could Buy ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES As Cheaply From Us as In the East?

Montana Electric Co., BUTTE, MONTANA

A Terrible Disaster Occurred at the K. O. D. GROCERY

68 W. Park St., Butte, This Morning.

The Details Are as Follows:

Hams, Best Sugar Cured, per lb	$ .08¾
Picnic Hams per lb	.07
Bacon per lb	.10
5 lbs Best Separator Creamery Butter	1.20
Apples	1.00
Oranges, Navels, per dozen	.25
Lemons, Fancy, per dozen	.15
Honey, Two Frames	.25
All Package Coffee 8 for	1.00
Rolled Oats 3 Packages for	.25
Ranch Eggs per dozen	.25
20 lbs Lard	1.45
10 lbs Lard	.75
5 lbs Lard	.40
3 lbs Lard	.30
Fine Corn and Tomatoes per can	.10
Peas and String Beans 3 for	.25
Blueing 4 bottles for	.25
Sapolio 3 for	.25

Anchovies, Kydsel, Brick Cheese and Goat Cheese.

Klondike OUTFIT AND START FROM Vancouver

BECAUSE

1—Vancouver is the easiest place on earth to get to.
2—Vancouver is the nearest port to Alaska.
3—Vancouver goods are the cheapest and best on the coast.
4—Vancouver goods pay no customs duties, being Canadian made and not manufactured in the States.
5—Vancouver freight is last on board and first disembarked. Practical men know the value of this pointer.
6—Vancouver runs its own steamers, and all north-going steamers as well call at Vancouver.

Maps and Information Free from

W. GODFREY, President Board of Trade

Vancouver, British Columbia.

IF YOU DON'T TAKE THE STANDARD YOU DON'T GET THE NEWS

UNION IRON WORKS

BUILDERS OF

MINING MACHINERY

San Francisco, California.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES.