The Miner.

WHOLE NUMBER 371. Nelson, British Columbia, Saturday, Oct. 2, 1897. PRICE FIVE CENTS

GENERAL LOCAL NEWS.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN AND AROUND NELSON.

Brief Mention of Happenings in the District During the Past Seven Days.

Clevis Phillip Wooley was in the city yesterday en route for the Boundary country.

H. M. Adams, of Rossland, the O. R. & N. hustler, was in Nelson Wednesday on business for his company.

Pending the completion of the addition to the Methodist church, services tomorrow will be held in the fire hall.

Mr. J. R. Cameron has been appointed official liquidator of the Nelson Saw Mill company, with bonds fixed at $2,500.

The Nelson foot ball team is to play a match game at Kaslo on November 16th. A large crowd is expected to be in attendance.

The Spokane Northern telegraph office and the N. & F. S. Ry ticket office have been removed to the corner of Ward and Baker streets.

Kit Carson returned to Nelson Monday from an eight day's round-up of the Trail Creek district, and left Wednesday to go through the Slocan country.

E. J. Matthews, superintendent of the Pilot Bay smelter, is a guest at the Phair. He states that he is not prepared to say just when the smelter will start in operations.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Hospital Aid society will be held on Monday, October 4th, in the Presbyterian church at 3 o'clock. Ladies of Nelson are cordially invited to attend.

No services will be held at the Baptist church tomorrow. Sabbath school will be held as usual. Rev. G. R. Welch, the pastor, is in attendance at the sick bed of his mother at New Westminster.

Rev. Geo. H. Morden last Saturday joined two couples in the bonds of matrimony. They were Harry Nash and Elizabeth Lovatt, both of Sandon, and Frederick Ellis and Nellie Peterson, both of Salmo.

Newlings & Co. are making favorable progress with the sewer construction but the work will not be pushed until all the sewer pipe has arrived. Trenches cannot be dug too far in advance of the pipe laying, on account of the danger of cave ins.

The Nelson mail service has been largely improved by reason of United States mail being taken from the Nelson & Fort Sheppard train at Mountain station above town instead of at the terminal station as heretofore. Over one hour is saved and as a rule the mail is distributed and ready for the public by or before 6 o'clock every evening.

Addition to the Hospital.

The Kootenay Lake General Hospital proposes to build an addition to its present quarters and the trustees opened the tenders last Wednesday. They were as follows:

C. J. Clayton	$ 429 75
Jas. Mersch	447 00
G. Sutherland	461 00
McPherson & Young	470 00
A. Pare	484 00
Frank Trudelle	485 00
McDonald & Carrie	490 00
E. B. McNairn & Co.	497 00
Thompson & Bell	506 50

The contract was awarded to C. J. Clayton.

History of Nelson.

The concluding chapter of the history of Nelson as written by Mr. Charles St. Barbe, will appear in next week's issue of THE MINER. It could not appear this week for the reason that the type was being used in the publication of the book and will not be off from the press until next Monday. The book will also contain a series of biographical business sketches which have been prepared by an experienced commercial writer. Copies of the book will be largely distributed by business men and will be on sale at all the book stores throughout the district.

A BROMIDE PROCESS.

To Work Black Sand on the Saskatchewan River.

John C. Garvin of Denver, Colo., geologist, chemist, assayer and patentee of the Garvin screw concentrator, was in Nelson during the week. He says he has a process for treating fine gold in black sand and can successfully handle the sand of the Saskatchewan river near Edmonton, a report of which appeared in THE MINER of September 11. This sand is said to assay as high as $400 in gold but according to Mr. Garvin, if it contained only one-tenth that value, he could handle it profitably and extract over 95 per cent.

His process is a bromide solution after drying and roasting and the cost is said not to exceed $2 or $3 per ton. For the drying and roasting he has a specially constructed furnace of his own design, which he claims will handle the sand rapidly and precipitate for future use, all sulphuric fumes. His bromide solution, he says, is thoroughly harmless and can be taken in the mouth with impunity. The gold in solution is precipitated by sulphurated hydrogen. He has known processes, particularly with the cyanide and chloride but all have been commercially unsuccessful except the bromide process. Mr. Garvin is now in correspondence with parties in Edmonton and if the newspaper reports are confirmed, he will go there for the purpose of working the sand.

THREE MEN DROWNED.

They Had Over $1,800 on Their Persons.

Three men, two of whom are unknown, were drowned in Kootenay lake about 150 yards from the Kaslo shore at 4 p. m. last Sunday afternoon. The accident was witnessed from the shore but the whole matter was concluded so quickly that it was impossible to extend any help.

It appears that the three men who had been drinking heavily, hired a boat and went out for a row. When they had got about 150 yards from the point, they were observed to get up and attempt to change positions. In an instant the boat overturned and two of the men never came to the surface again. The third managed to get hold of the bottom of the boat but in a moment he slipped back into the water and was seen no more. An effort was made to recover the bodies by dragging the bay but the only thing secured was a hat worn by one of the men. It is said that one of the men was named Johnson and came from Pilot Bay. The other two were Finlanders and for eighteen months have been employed in the Noble Five mine. One of them had about $1,200 on his person but the amount carried by the other is not known. Johnson is said to have had between $500 and $600.

Two of the bodies have been recovered and are identified as those of William Johnson and John Snellman. On the former $13.50 was found and the latter $125.65. The third man whose body has not yet been recovered is known to be Charles Strom. Johnson was a carpenter and leaves a sister in Spokane who ordered the body shipped to that city. Snellman's remains were buried in Kaslo.

CRUSHED BY A ROCK.

Death of an Italian Laborer on the Slocan Branch.

James Ross, an Italian, who had been working for Contractor Welsh on the Slocan river branch of the C. P. R. was killed last Sunday at the noon hour by rocks rolling upon him. A number of holes had been shot and Ross went up to see if they had all gone off. While standing there, a good sized rock on the bluff above him became detached and in response to a warning cry to "look up," he raised his head just in time to receive the descending missile full upon the forehead. He fell to the ground under the force of the blow and before companions could render any assistance, a larger rock came crashing down and landed upon his body. It required four strong men to remove the stone. Deceased was brought to Nelson and on Tuesday a coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts as given above. The burial took place on Wednesday under the auspices of the Odd Fellows. Deceased was about 40 years of age and leaves a sister in California to mourn his loss. It is stated that he has about $1,000 on deposit in one of the Nelson banks.

Mrs. Rabbitt Committed.

Mrs. E. Rabbitt who shot and killed James Hamilton at Granite creek on September 18, has been committed for trial at the Kamloops assizes. The verdict of the coroner's jury was to the effect that the shooting was in self defense. Mrs. Rabbitt's story was substantially that Hamilton assaulted her and threw her to the ground but she managed to escape from him. A few minutes later he went after her again and she shot him with a Winchester rifle. She believed her life to be in danger.

Two Claims Added.

Two new properties have been added to the already long list of those owned by the Hamilton-Rossland Gold Mining Company. They are known as the Blue Bell and Iron King and are situated near Hall's siding. On the Tennessee claim work is progressing day and night, and the ore continues to improve with depth. It is heavily mineralized and Secretary Cleversley is well satisfied with the showing made.

WHO OWNS THE WATER?

ANOTHER CLAIMANT FOR THE ANDERSON CREEK SUPPLY.

Mr. Joshua Davis Asks the City If He is to Be Recognized—Council Matters.

A number of important matters came up for consideration at the meeting of the city council last Monday night and among them was the following self-explanitory letter from Joshua Davies representing the Nelson City Land & Improvement Co., Ltd:

"I am not yet in receipt of your promised communication referring to your taking water from Anderson creek, right-of-way of ditches or pipes, for your water works and location of reservoir on lot 182.

"I take it for granted that you know that you are trespassing upon private property, but I cannot understand why you have not complied with certain requirements governing the undertaking.

"Acting on behalf of the company claiming certain rights to the water of Anderson creek, as well as owing certain land through which you intend to conduct the water, and upon which you are now constructing a reservoir, I now formally give you notice that unless you furnish me, within seven days, all information upon the matter herein contained, stating that you are prepared to recognize any rights the company may have in the waters of Anderson creek and pay for right-of-way as well as for all lands used or injured by the construction of your reservoir, I shall be compelled to proceed as I may be advised by my solicitors.

"It is to be hoped, therefore, that no delay on your part may occur, as it is desired on my part that the business shall be amicably adjusted."

Mayor Houston stated that when the matter was discussed with Mr. Davis, the latter had no map to show which land the right-of-way would run over. He told Mr. Davis that he had better wait until the reservoir was completed and the city would then know how much land was wanted—that more than seven lots might be required. It seemed to be satisfactory to Mr. Davis and only a short time afterwards he understood that Mr. Davis was "sore."

The question of expropriating the land came up and the mayor stated that it could be done under the act by application to the supreme court justice. Notices had been posted on the land and it did not require a service on the owners. He did not know what rights the company had to the waters of Anderson creek and had found none of the alleged rights of record. The city had offered to pay Mr. Davis $500 on account and the balance when the price was agreed upon.

"If he had made a reasonable proposition in the first place, the matter would have been settled long ago," said Alderman Malone.

"The agent told me he could get it for $85 a lot," remarked Alderman Hillyer.

It was decided to correspond with Mr. Davis to see if terms could not be made.

A letter from the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway and signed by W. Sutherland, granted a right-of-way for flume-way under the tracks on lot 96.

W. C. McLean & Co. stated that they had ordered an American tapping machine for the water works and they would like to submit tenders for tapping the main and connecting pipes. Tenders were called for, to be in at 3 p. m. Wednesday, September 29.

A communication from Contractors Breckenridge & Lund asked that the time for the completion of the flume and reservoir be extended to October 15. They advanced a number of reasons why the extension should be granted. A sufficient amount of lumber for the flume had been secured but a large amount of it was unfit for use and was rejected by the city engineer. They have succeeded in obtaining lumber to replace it and have the assurance that it will be on the ground by October 1. In the trench they had to blast away a large amount of rock that they had not calculated on. In the reservoir they removed 200 tons of rock contrary to expectations. The water running into the reservoir had also caused much delay and inconvenience.

It was decided to refer to the board of public works for them to learn how an extension would effect the contract.

A letter was read from the department of public works at New Westminster stating that their attention had been called to the fact that Mr. Thomas Gray was erecting a building beyond the railroad right-of-way in navigable water. The letter suggested that the matter first receive the approval of the governor-in-council and that plans of the building and site be forwarded at once.

Bills to the amount of $4,404.21 were audited and ordered paid. They included one for $4,128.80 from H. J. Evans & Co., for sewer pipe delivered; one for $160 for painting the fire hall, and $55.55 for interest to the Bank of Montreal to September 1.

It was resolved to lay two crossings at Ward and Vernon streets and a 75 foot sidewalk on Vernon street in front of McDonald's grocery store and the Klondyke hotel, providing the property owners paid for the material. The question of improving Ward street from Baker to Vernon came up but no action was taken.

It was resolved to haul sewer pipe on teams hired by the day.

Mayor Houston stated that three tenders for brick had been received; one for $13 per thousand and two for $12.50 per thousand. The lowest tender was accepted.

By-law No. 19, to authorize the city of Nelson to contract with the Nelson Electric Light Co. for lighting the city was read the first and second times and the third reading was set for the next meeting.

The mayor stated that some objection had been made to the clay puddling at the reservoir. The city engineer said he was satisfied so the matter was allowed to rest.

Ex-City Engineer A. E. Hodgins sent in a statement for $866.66 claimed to be due him for services as engineer for four and one-third months from April 19 to August 30. Referred to the finance committee.

Adjourned until Wednesday at 3 p. m.

The city council met and adjourned last Wednesday afternoon, a quorum not being present.

PEND D'OREILLE PLANT.

May Be Turned into an Electric Plant for Rossland.

George T. Goodhue of Waneta, manager of the Kootenai Water Supply Co., W. M. Goodhue, one of the shareholders, and Wm. Archer of New York, director, were in attendance upon the supreme court in Nelson during the week. Judgment for $4,745.96, the amount of the overdraft, was given for Plaintiff McBroom against the company, together with costs and interest at the rate of six percent. per annum from September 4, 1896.

Manager Goodhue in speaking of the matter said that the judgment would be paid as would all the other debts of the company. He believed that the plant would be sold and resume operations, and is impressed with the belief that under a different directorate the ground on on the Pend d'Oreille can be profitably worked. Mr. Archer does not think that the ground can be made to pay and says that if the plant is not sold and taken away, that it might be turned into an electric power and lighting plant for the purpose of supplying Rossland with those commodities. Mr. Archer left for the Black Hills, Colorado, last Thursday, where he has large mining interests.

STEAMBAOT NEWS.

Trail-Northport Time Is Changed—The Steamer Nakusp.

Commencing next week, the steamer Trail will make two trips per week between Trail and Northport, viz., on Tuesdays and Fridays. This change is made so as to allow her to make two trips per week to Arrowhead. After the Nakusp has been replaced in the service, daily trips are to be made between Trail and Northport.

It is expected that the Steamer Nakusp, which went aground on a bar in the Columbia river below Robson, will be floated in 12 or 14 days. Last Wednesday a dam was built around her stern and the work of jacking the boat up was commenced. Ways will be built under her and she will be re-launched. If no rise in the water occurs, the boat will be floated within two weeks.

Fell into the Lake.

Mrs. H. Stutter met with an accident last Tuesday evening which laid her up in bed several days. She was returning from a trip to Ainsworth and after disembarking from the boat, sent her husband on board to secure a package that she had left there. While waiting for him she stepped toward a bus and owing to the darkness, walked over the side of the wharf. Mr. Stutter was on the gang plank when the cry "a woman overboard" reached him. He did not wait to ask questions but took a header and reached his wife as she came to the surface. Bystanders assisted them to terra firma. Mrs. Stutter lost a number of packages, her hat and divers other articles.

An Involuntary Bath.

Charles McIntosh and two other men were upset in the Columbia river eight miles below Robson last Wednesday but besides a wetting, suffered no injury. They had come up on the Lytton and in an attempt to push off in a row boat at the point named, they capsized. A boat from the steamer Trail which was lying on the bank delivering material to the railroad rescued them.

THE FIRST DIVIDEND.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE HALL MINES SHAREHOLDERS.

The Company Wins Its Injunction Suit—Two New Furnaces to be Built at the Smelter.

The Hall Mines, limited, will probably declare a dividend within a few days. One was to have been declared in London on September 30 but as nothing has yet been heard, it is likely that the announcement has been deferred for a few days. This information is learned through the medium of a private letter and while it is not an official declaration, the authority is such that there can be but little doubt as to the truth of the assertion. It will be the first general dividend that the company has ever paid and will be alike gratifying to both the ordinary shareholdess and to the public at large. The extent of the proposed dividend is at present an unknown quantity to all except those directly connected with the management but the mere fact that a dividend is to be paid is a subject of general congratulation.

During the past few months it has been an open secret that the mine was turning out very rich ore and that a vast amount of matte was being produced. The shipments have been heavy and a large amount of money has been placed to the credit of the company. There has been a long and successful run and nothing has occurred to seriously interfere with the work.

Mr. Justice Drake yesterday granted the injunction prayed for by the Hall Mines company against the Nelson Electric Light company, and directed that the defendant supply the smelter company with 60 miner's inches of water, in accordance with their agreement. The cause was heard in chambers and was sharply argued by counsel on both sides. Apparently the trouble arose some time ago, when the smelter company refused to pay certain damages to the light company for a washout alleged to be due to some negligence or fault of the former.

Manager Croasdaile states that the roaster and reverberatory furnaces have been shut down for the present, as it is the intention of the company to further improve the property by the addition of another roaster furnace and another reverberatory furnace. Work on them is to start at once and the present furnaces will not be blown in again until the new ones are completed. The new furnaces will probably be located just back of the ones now there, a foundation having already been established. The elevator in the reverberatory furnace room is practically completed and the railroad spur to that portion of the works is also nearly finished.

On Thursday the big blast furnace was shut down for repairs, it being necessary to replace some of the brick. It was reported on the streets that a "freeze up" had occurred, but this seems to be a mistake.

Amusements.

On Wednesday evening, October 6, Mr. Al. Stewart, who is known as one of the best descriptive baratone singers in the country, will give an entertainment in the Carney block on Baker and Kootenay streets. His songs will be illustrated by magnificent stereopticon views and will be the latest known to the musical world. The entertainment is one that has met with much favor in the States and will be a pleasing novelty to the people of Nelson. It is thoroughly up-to-date and one of the highest class attractions before the public. Miss M. S. Webb, a charming piano soloist will assist in the work.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Ladies Aid society of the Presbyterian church will be given by E. Pauline Johnson and Owen A. Smiley on Monday and Tuesday, October 11 and 12. The entertainment will include Indian legends, descriptive poems, character readings, musical comedies and dramatic sketches. The place of entertainment has not yet been arranged.

NEWS OF THE CROW'S NEST.

Working This Side of the Summit—5,000 Men Employed.

M. H. McLean, assistant chief engineer in the construction of the Crow's Nest road was a visitor to Nelson last Sunday and for a few hours was the guest of his old friend, Mr. A. Ferland. He stated that M. J. Haney, superintendent of construction, his two daughters, the deputy minister of canals and railroads and the deputy minister of justice, made the trip on horseback over the line or the road and between Moyie lake and Nelson broke the record, making that distance in a single day. At the foot of Kootenay lake the party embarked on the boat and all except Mr. McLean went to Kaslo, intending to go direct through the Slocan to the main line and thence to the coast. Mr. McLean will return the way he came. He states that the trip was an interesting one and at its conclusion the girls were the least fatigued of any in the party.

Speaking of the work on the grade, Mr. Lean said that 5,000 men will be at work by the end of the week and will have outfits working on the grade, 35 miles this side of the summit of Crow's Nest Pass. In all there are 36 engineers employed on the line and one remarkable and gratifying feature of the construction is that in no place along the entire line, will the grade exceed one per cent. On the main line, two per cent. grades are common and even four per cent. is reached in some places. A number of Ottawa river bushmen are employed in cutting the right-of-way and their work impels the admiration of all. The work is being rushed as fast as men and money can do it and trains are expected to be running next fall. A wagon road from Moyie lake to Fort McLeod will be completed by the end of this week. Mr. McLean says that it is hard to conceive the extent of mineral wealth in the new country, particularly coal. One coal mine five miles from the line is being extensively opened up and a spur is to be built for it. The probabilites are that it will have a large quantity of its product ready for shipment as soon as the road is completed. It is proposed to run trains over the road as soon as the construction reaches the foot of Kootenay lake, where transfers by steamers will be made for all lake points. The construction, however, is to be steadily pushed until the road is completed to Nelson.

A RUNAWAY COUPLE.

Elope From Salmo and are Married in Nelson.

A romantic marriage took place in the Methodist parsonage at 6 o'clock last Saturday night, Rev. G. H. Morden pronouncing the words which made a runaway couple husband and wife. The actors in the little drama were Mr. Frederick Ellis, until recently postmaster at Salmo and Miss Nellie Peterson daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Peterson, prominent storekeepers of Salmo.

The course of true love did not run smoothly for the parents of the young lady seriously objected to the arduous attentions of Mr. Ellis and told him that they must cease. The young people, however, took matters into their own hands and arranged for an elopement. Mr. Ellis came to Nelson and made arrangements, and the Nelson & Fort Sheppard train that arrived Saturday night brought Miss Peterson. The train that arrived Monday night brought Mrs. Peterson but after seeing the lay of the land and discussing the matter with the bride, she concluded to forgive the erring couple. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis will go to house keeping in a cosy cottage on Silica street. Mr. Ellis is a brother of Mrs. Bradford of this city

Exports and Imports.

Summary statement of goods imported and exported and the revenue collected at the port of Nelson, B. C. during September, 1897.

EXPORTS.

Ore 3707 tons	$ 280,133 00
" Copper Matte 897 "	433,792 00
Total	$714,225 00
The Forest	551 00
Animals and their Produce	25 00
Manufactures	6,920 00
Total	$721,721 00

IMPORTS.

Dutiable	$ 99,812 00
Free	19,336 00
Total Imports	$119,148 00
Duty collected	$ 28,905 32
Other revenue	419 28
Total Revenue	$29,351 60

REVENUE

Nelson	$9,933 00
Kaslo	7,689 96
Rossland	6,339 20
Trail	2,035 19
Waneta	1,793 51
Nakusp	1,054 21
Rykert's	72 22
Total	$28,905 32

The Steamer Marion.

Captain Robert Sanderson has brought his boat, the steamer Marion, from the Columbia river and will place it in service on Kootenay lake. It is a stern wheeler, 60 feet long and 12 foot beam and has been running between Revelstoke and Thompson's Landing. In 1890 and '91 she ran in opposition to the Dispatch between Revelstoke and Robson. The boat was brought to Nelson on two flat cars over the C. & K. road Her fate this year has not yet been decided but she will either go on the Bonner's Ferry run or go into the jobbing trade. Next year she will be put on the Duncan river run.

Premier Turner Coming.

Hon. J. H. Turner, premier and minister of finance and agriculture is expected to arrive in Nelson tomorrow or Monday and after a stay of a few days will visit Rossland and other points in the district. He is stopping at points of interest en route and last Thursday attended a "farmer's dinner" at Chilliwack.

The Miner.

THE MINER is printed on Saturdays, and will be mailed to any address in Canada or the United States for one year on receipt of two dollars. Single copies five cents.

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TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of 15 cents per nonpareil line first insertion, and 10 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements running for shorter period than three months are classed transient.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS to the Editor must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith.

THE LABEL on your paper shows the date on which your paid up subscription expires. If in arrears kindly remit and see that the date is changed, which should be sufficient receipt.

PRINTING turned out in first-rate style at the shortest notice.

ADDRESS

The Miner Printing & Publishing Co.
NELSON, B. C.

LODGE MEETINGS.

NELSON LODGE, No. 23. A. F. & A. M. meets second Wednesday in each month. Sojourning brethern invited.
W. B. SHAW, Secretary.

I. O. O. F. Kootenay Lodge, No. 16, meets every Monday night, at their Hall, Kootenay street. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.
WM. HODSON, Secretary.

SATURDAY, OCT. 2, 1897.

BRIGHT PROSPECTS.

Ask any citizen of West Kootenay his opinion as to the commercial prospects of the towns of this district, and he will frankly inform you that Nelson's prospects are the brighest of all—that Nelson will always be THE city of this great district. This assertion is a conservative one, and is made from knowledge born of personal experience.

Nelson, since it was founded, has always been the leading town of Kootenay. It is the center of government, capital, population and business of the district, and its position is daily growing more secure. It is one of the few strictly conservative towns in the Northwest, and conservatism is its most noted commercial feature.

From its central location and its possession of the greatest transportation facilities it will always be the wholesaling center of the Kootenay country. New and powerful wholesale houses are established in Nelson every year, and from now on their number will increase in proportion to the needs of the district that is forging ahead by leaps and bounds.

Buildings to the value of more than one hundred thousand dollars are today in course of construction, and not one of them but that its future occupants are anxiously awaiting its completion. There is not a store building for rent in Nelson today, and it is almost a certainty that there is not a vacant residence building to be found.

And the scarcity of vacant residences is not due to the causes that exist in other towns of West Kootenay, for Nelson is a town of homes. There are more neat residences, and more money represented in homes in Nelson than in all other towns of the district combined. The business men and a great proportion of the working men of the city own their homes and live at home. While the population of other cities in the district is to a great extent what is termed a "floating" population, the population of Nelson is anchored by the ties of home. "There are more pianos in the homes of Nelson, than there are in the homes, hotels, saloons and concert halls of all other towns in the district combined," said a well-known piano tuner who has been traveling over the district for the past year. This statement of fact has a peculiar significance that is greatly in Nelson's favor.

Today the Crow's Nest Pass railway is rushing toward Nelson at a rapid rate, and when it reaches our city it will rest. The Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway connects Nelson with the transcontinental railways of the United States, and the Columbia & Kootenay branch of the C. P. R., connects our city at Robson with the steamers of the Columbia river fleet, and with the Columbia & Western railway that is now completed from Robson to Trail and Rossland. The branch line of the C. P. R., that will connect our city with the towns of the Slocan country will be completed within a month, and an electric railway between Nelson and Rossland will be in operation within a year from date. Besides the daily rail connection that will be established between Nelson and all towns in the Slocan country, we have the double daily steamboat service to Kaslo and Kootenay lake points, which service extends at weekly intervals as far as Bonner's Ferry, Idaho. Where is there another town in such a new country that possesses such transportation facilities?

Nelson has never suffered from a "boom" and does not propose to. Nelson, in this wild western country, may be considered a "slow" town, but it is likewise known as a sure one. The residents of most towns in West Kootenay will tell you that they are there only for a brief time, or until they can make enough money to go back to "God's country" and live at ease. The residents of Nelson will inform you that they are here to stay—that Nelson is not only the centre of commerce and population in West Kootenay, but it is also the centre of "God's country."

GOLD IS WHERE YOU FIND IT.

It looks as though the whole world has gone mad over the discoveries of placer gold in the Northwest Territories. Men who know gold only when they see it in coin or jewelry are gathering together all their worldly possessions, turning them into money and starting for the Klondyke. Men unused to hardships are undertaking a journey in which the greatest hardships must be endured and loss of life is probable.

To we of golden Kootenay who must stand aside and watch this stampede of gold seekers, reflection comes, and we realize that man is a queer animal. Ours is a country whose mineral wealth is equal to that of any Klondyke, and one in which the pursuit of gold can be prosecuted without hardship or suffering, and yet they pass us by in their wild and ignorant rush, One half the money being spent by men who are taking the wildest kind of a gamble in their effort to secure a share of the Klondyke's gold, would develope nearly all the gold mines of the Kootenay, and their precious product would equal the amount that will be secured in the Klondyke.

But it takes work to tear the gold of Kootenay from nature's embrace, while in the Klondyke they have only to gather the gold up in their hands and drop it into a bag—so they are told. Queer, what men will undergo to attain riches without working for them.

All the gold they may need may be secured here in the Kootenays by men who have money and energy to expend in securing it. Prospects of certain richness and mines of proven value may be secured at bargain-counter prices, and their golden contents will richly repay the money and energy expended in their development. Why go to the Klondyke and, perhaps, die in the pursuit of fortune, when the fickle jade peers from the face of every rock in Kootenay's countless hills and, with outstretched arms begs you to come and release her, offering in repayment for the effort every joy that the possession of fortune can bring.

In the unknown icy Kloydyke gold-seeking is a painful gamble. In the Kootenays it is a pleasant pastime, with certain and profitable results.

NELSON'S HISTORY.

In the last issue of the Tribune appears a short history of Nelson, from the pen of Mr. Tom Collins. Mr. Collins write to the point, sharply, and the article is one of interest to the citizens of Nelson. Mr. Collins was moved to write his brief history of Nelson by the errors that, to his knowledge, are to be found in the opening chaprers of a private publication that is being issued in Nelson by Rohrbacher & Son, advertising agents, said opening chapters having been republished in THE MINER of recent date. The Tribune is to be congratulated upon being the medium through which such an interesting article is placed before the world, and Mr. Collins has placed this community under obligations to him by giving to it the first authentic history of Nelson. We say authentic, for Mr. Collins helped to create the actual history of Nelson, and was with the town during the occurrence of all the historical happenings he tells us of.

But, we must say, we take exceptions to the sentence in the leading editorial of the Tribune referring to the publication of the "First History of Nelson," and which says: "When the fakers secure the endorsement of the local papers, as they profess to have done in the case of THE MINER, they have their work made easy." We respectfully submit that there is absolutely no evidence to the effect that the publication of the forthcoming "History of Nelson" has or ever had the endorsement of THE MINER. If the men who are issuing the production have represented that their work has the endorsement of THE MINER, they have wilfully misrepresented us. The endorsement of THE MINER is not given to advertising propositions of a private nature.

As stated in our last issue, the act of reproducing selections from the forthcoming work was performed by us for the purpose of allowing corrections to be made by those capable of making them. And we claim that such action on our part is justified by Mr. Collins—but for the publicity we gave the first article, the citizens of Nelson would not have received the benefit of Mr. Collins' knowledge of the early history of our city.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

Our friends of the jingo press in the state of Washington, who are devoting columns of their space to harshly criticising Canada and Canadians, and who are endeavoring to spread the belief that our people are possessed of the same petty jealousies and race-hatred that they evince toward us, may find a moral in the following article taken from the local columns of the Toronto Globe:

"Mr. John Lumsden, whose address at present is one of the cells at the Central station, but who has at different times honored both Toronto and Montreal with his presence, discovered yesterday, apparently much to his surprise, that such proceedings as tearing up the American flag in this city is frowned down upon, and that the man who undertakes anything of that nature is apt to meet with sudden trouble. Yesterday was Mr. Lumsden's day to get into trouble. He walked into the main entrance of the Union station yesterday morning and was proceeding in a dignified manner up the corridor, when his eagle eye caught sight of the American flag. It was a little flag, perhaps eight or ten inches square, and was displayed unostentatiously at the door of the novelty shop in the station. This did not make any difference to Mr. John Lumsden; however large or small, that flag had to come down, so he seized it, tore it in two and then proceeded to jump on it several times. Big Bob Harrison, who is on guard at the door leading to the outer station, was an observer of Mr. Lumsden's actions, and in somewhere between 30 and 40 seconds he had that gentleman in his clutches. Lumsden was unceremoniously hustled down stairs, handed to a policeman, and carted in the hurry-up wagon to the Central station. He is now looking for bail and hopes to find it.

The Vancouver World is angry with the Nelson Economist, and calls the Economist's editor bad names—says he is an aged Annanias in the realms of truthfulness, and other things equally as bad, if not worse. It's a shame that the press of the interior cannot be conducted in a manner that will please the World man, and prevent him from making such Coster-like exhibitions of himself. However, when senatorial togas are distributed, and a bill put through the senate creating a press censorship, matters and things journalistic will be different from their condition to-day.

It can be stated beyond per-adventure that Mr. Heinze controls the editorial columns of the Rossland Miner, Nelson Miner and Trail Creek News.—Rossland Record.

It is the newspaper man that is incapable of properly controlling his own columns, who is so free in establishing control over those of other papers. If the editor of the Record possessed discernment he would possibly not have made such a ridiculous guess in relation to the control of this paper. However, no one ever pays any attention to what the Record says, so we don't mind its reference to our private affairs.

The Victoria Colonist has taken the chip from its shoulder and withdrawn its challenge to the Opposition press. While the fight was on, there was a monkey and parrot time, and the poor old Colonist came out of the trouble in a badly demoralized condition. To-day a new motto hangs over the Colonist editor's desk, and it reads: "Discretion is the better part of valor."

William Templeman, of the Victoria Times, is spoken of for Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia. To date his opponent has not materialized. Mr. Templeman is well known in the province as a man of marked ability, and his selection for the position is by no means improbable.

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In any quantities that may be desired
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CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Matins 11 a.m. Even Song, 7.30 p. m. every Sunday. Holy Communion on 1st and 3rd Sundays in the month, after Matins; on 2nd and 4th Sundays, at 8 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Services at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 2.30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 p.m. Christian Endeavor Society meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

METHODIST CHURCH. Corner Silica and Josephine Streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath School 2.30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Epworth League C.E. Tuesday at 8 p.m.

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SITUATE IN THE NELSON MINING DIVISION OF WEST KOOTENAY DISTRICT.—WHERE LOCATED.—SITUATE THREE MILES FROM NELSON ON THE HALL MINE WAGGON ROAD AND ABOUT ONE MILE SOUTH OF COTTONWOOD CREEK, ADJOINING THE "HILLSIDE" CLAIM.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Francis Clarke Gamble, acting as agent for Wm. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. 77542, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

F. C. GAMBLE, P. L. S.,
Agent for Wm. Moore.

Dated this 24th day of September, 1897. 765

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A. H. CLEMENTS, Treasurer

Nelson B. C. August 14th 1896. (419)

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A SONG OF THE CAMPFIRE.

Oh, the sparkle of the campfire on the sheltered woodland shore,
With the forest for a background and the lake spread out before,
While the frail canoes come tossing home to harbor in the bay
And the star above the sunset marks the passing of the day!

As the summer night grows deeper, how the flame illumes the pines
And its wavering reflection on the starlit water shines!
We have drawn a ring of magic in the wilderness and gloom,
And the darkness looms beyond it like the walls of some vast room.

Gathers now the twilight circle, each bronzed camper in his place,
While the laughter of the firelight meets the laughter on his face,
And we sing the good old ballads and the rolling college glees
Till the owl far up the mountain hoots defiance in the trees.

Then the story and the laughter pass the merry circle round,
And the intervening silence thrills with many a woodland sound—
Now the weird and ghostly challenge of the solitary loon,
Now the whistle of a plover journeying southward 'neath the moon.

Ah, the charm that hangs forever round the campfire's ruddy glow
For the sage and for the savage, for the high and for the low!
There is something grand and godlike being roofed with stars and skies
And lulled solemnly to slumber by primeval lullabies.

—James Buckham in Youth's Companion.

SHAKO AND COIF.

Renee L—— to Blanche S——:

ANGERS, May 15, 1871.

Here we are, my dear Blanche, comfortably established in a country house near Angers belonging to Mere Ste. Ursule's brother-in-law, and have been here for the past week. But I am still so bewildered by all that has happened that I feel as if awakening from a dream. As you know, I remained at the convent at Neuilly with my little sister Lili and six other boarders, orphans like ourselves, or whose parents, living in foreign parts, could not come to take them away. There were in all four little and four large girls. At first all went smoothly—no more lessons or tasks; only a short recitation in the afternoon for fun. We spent the day in the park, playing or reading amusing books. But the mothers looked sad and worried, and to be sure our quiet did not last long.

Although you have been a year in society, you have not, I am sure, forgotten one of the oddest customs at the dear old convent.

Every little while, you remember, during recreation one of the mothers crossed the court and sounded her clapper.

This was a signal to stop our play and remain silent while the mother repeated a verse or two of the gospel or the "Imitation."

Then the clapper sounded again and recreation was resumed. This was to remind us that we have souls to save and that our games of croquet or ball must not make us forget it.

Well, one day—the 25th of March, I remember—we were about to play hide and seek, when Mere Ste. Angele came out with her clapper. Clack, clack! Everybody stood still. The mother began, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world"—

Boum, boum! It was a shell, my dear, thrown by the commune. It burst in a tree not ten feet away. Mere Ste. Angele had not the courage to finish her sentence. The clapper fell from her hand. The little ones began to cry. I took Lili in my arms and we ran to the study room. The rest of the day and the night passed without incident, and we began to quiet down, but when we were in the refectory and the soup had just been served:

Boum, boum! A shell burst on the roof of an adjoining house.

"To the cellars, children, quick, quick," cried the superior, Mere Ste. Ursule. "Take your plates and napkins!" And down the stairs we rushed, plate in hand, spilling half our soup on the steps. The little ones thought it very amusing this time, and Lili was delighted.

"Into the coal cellar—that is safest!" cried the mother superior from above. The lay sisters spread sheets on the ground, and we seated ourselves on sticks of wood thrown down here and there and finished this highly dramatic breakfast right merrily. Not the least sign of a shell till nightfall. We went to bed in the dormitory, as usual; but, as you may suppose, we did not sleep much, excepting Lili, whom I had taken into my little bed. The lights had been extinguished, and we were much more afraid in the dark. About 10 o'clock a great blaze of light suddenly illumined our windows. Almost at the same moment the glass was shivered to atoms by a violent explosion.

"Jesus—Maria!" cried Mere Ste. Ursule, whose bed was near ours. "Quick, to the parlor, children!" A new procession was formed, more melancholy than that of the morning. The lay sisters followed, carrying our mattresses, while we dragged our sheets and coverlids along by the light of the dim lantern.

I carried Lili, for in all this noise and confusion she had wakened only a moment and had fallen asleep again at once. We arranged our beds in the great parlor and lay down as we were told to do.

But further explosions were heard near by.

"To the cellars, to the cellars!" cried the superior again. "You will be safer there. Be good little girls and pray to God!"

We staid there a fortnight. The noise of firing was almost continuous. We saw through the loopholes the beautiful trees in our park shattered by shells. We read, we played games, even blind man's buff and hide and seek, for there were good hiding places behind the piles of wood and rubbish, only, unfortunately, we knew them all in a few days. The little ones grew very weary, and the big girls cried now and then. I controlled myself not to alarm little Lili. Sometimes between noon and 2 o'clock there was a little lull, and we stole cautiously out and picked up pieces of exploded shells in the garden.

The time was very long. Fat Mere Ste. Felicite—you remember her, she who went through the Crimean war—could not bear the stifling air of the cellar and said quite seriously to the mother superior, "Pray, mother, let me go out; I will take an umbrella." We had been four or five days in hiding, when a company of Versailles soldiers took possession of the convent. The captain paid us a visit to encourage us, as he said, but partly, I fancy, to gratify his curiosity. He was very nice indeed, this captain, and quite aristocratic looking. Not very good looking, perhaps, but with a slender, graceful figure and an air of goodness, frankness and energy. They called him Captain d'Orsanne. It was easy to see that he was of noble birth, still very young and wearing a medal for bravery during the war. He staid a full hour with us, talked cheerfully, gave Mere Ste. Felicite news of an old general whom she had known in the Crimea and found out that Mere Ste. Ursule was sister to one of his comrades at St. Cyr.

He was charming and petted Lili till he quite won her heart. The next day he sent us fresh meat and vegetables—we had nothing left but dried provisions. He came to see us every day, often bringing bonbons and dainties to the little ones, always giving Lili the lion's share.

On Easter day our good chaplain, Abbe Jusselin, whom we saw now and then, told us that he would hear our confessions as usual.

Captain d'Orsanne had told us that very morning that a sortie of the communists was expected and that his company would probably fight that day. He added that we had nothing to fear, but you may imagine our feelings.

Abbe Jusselin heard our confessions in a corner of the coal cellar. The big girls—especially Bertha Malvan, who always wore her handsome cousin's picture in a locket; you remember her—sobbed bitterly and thought their last hour had come. Lili, who is 6, made her first confession that day. I can't imagine what she told Abbe Jusselin, but she would do what big sister did.

Confession over, Abbe Jusselin gave us a very solemn general absolution, as in time of great danger, and exhorted us to make the sacrifice of our lives to God. "Bah," I heard Mere Ste. Felicite mutter, "he should not talk so to children." Then he administered communion, still in the cellar where the Holy Sacrament had been brought several days before. It was very impressive, I can tell you, and we felt like the early Christians in the catacombs.

That evening Captain d'Orsanne came back with his company. They were victorious, of course (I will confess to you that I had made special prayers for the captain), but they brought back several wounded.

One of the cellars was cleared out for their reception, and the nuns took care of them. I wanted to help nurse them, but the superior would not let me. I complained to the captain, and he told me smilingly that my duty was to stay with my little sister. But we could not stay in the cellar forever. The captain said that the war would certainly last a month longer, so we must decide what to do. The 8th of May the superior told us that we were going to Angers, where her brother-in-law, a wealthy manufacturer, had offered us his protection and a shelter. We each took a little bundle of clothes, and, in order to carry as much as possible, wore two pairs of stockings, two chemises and two or three petticoats. The nuns, by way of precaution, put on ordinary dresses and hats, instead of their habits and veils. Such dresses, my dear, and such hats! Mere Ste. Felicite had unearthed them from heaven knows where, and the poor mothers looked like frights, excepting poor little Mere Ste. Agatha, who is so pretty that she looked quite a fine lady.

We left the convent at nightfall by the little gate at the end of the park, and Captain d'Orsanne accompanied us to the last outpost. On the bridge over the Seine a puff of wind carried away Mere Ste. Ursule's bonnet, and we all laughed a little, but just as the captain was about to leave us a shell hissed over our heads and made us serious enough again. The captain bade us farewell, and Mere Ste. Ursule thanked him warmly for his kindness to us. He asked leave to shake hands with her, then with me and with Mere Ste. Felicite, and he kissed Lili several times.

My heart was full at the thought that I should probably never again see this poor captain, who had been so good to us.

We soon reached Courbevoie, where two carts were waiting for us, and at 10 o'clock we reached Versailles, where we took the train for Angers. And, now, that is all.

We should be very contented here at any other time, but everything that happens is so sad. Write to me soon, dearest. I embrace you fondly. Yours, RENEE.

Fragment of a letter from Captain d'Orsanne to Jean L——:

NEUILLY, VISITATION CONVENT, May 15, 1871.

Just fancy, my dear fellow, I have been here a fortnight with my company in a convent full of nuns. We found here, besides the sisters, half a dozen boarders hidden in the cellars, for shells were falling about like hail. These sisters were regular trumps, not much scared, and I lived on the best of terms with them for about ten days. One old sister knew our former chief in the Crimea.

But the pluckiest of all, the prettiest, the merriest, was a little boarder about 16 or 17, I suppose, named Renee. She had a little sister, 5 or 6, to whom she made an adorable little mother.

I escorted the party to Courbevoie, the other day, for they could not stay any longer in the cellars. As I left them a shell whistled past our ears. Mlle. Renee lifted her little sister and put her in my arms without a word, but with such a confiding air and such pretty, appealing eyes that I was quite overcome. I shall probably never see the little girl again and only mention the pretty apparition en passant. Yours, JACQUES.

Fragment of a letter from Renee L—— to Blanche S——:

PARIS, Sept. 21, 1874.

Last Sunday my guardian and I went to dine with Mme. de Lys, an old friend of poor mamma's. Mme. de Lys said to me, "You are going to meet a charming man, Commandant d'Orsanne," and just then in he came, not changed in the least, not a bit older. I knew him at once. He looked rather embarrassed, as if he thought he knew me, but was not quite sure. Then I began to laugh like a little goose, and he said without preamble, "Well, Mlle. Renee, how is little Lili and Mere Ste. Ursule and Mere Ste. Felicite?"

Mme. de Lys and my guardian did not understand it at all and looked at us in amazement. In short, we met like two old friends, the commandant and I—for he is a commandant at 35, my dear.

To be sure, he is not a count or a marquis, as I fancied, but that makes no difference. RENEE.

Fragment of a letter from Commandant d'Orsanne to Jean L——:

PARIS, Sept. 21, 1874.

Guess whom I met the other day at your Aunt de Lys? My little convent girl of the commune. Do you remember? She is 20 now and perfectly charming. We renewed our campaign experiences. JACQUES.

PARIS, Nov. 15, 1874.

M. P—— has the honor to announce the marriage of Mlle. Renee L——, his ward, to M. Jacques d'Orsanne, chief of battalion of the Thirty-first line and chevalier of the Legion of Honor.—From the French For Short Stories.

The worker wasps, like the worker bees are smaller than the queens or males.

ARCADIE.

I traveled many winding ways
That weary seemed to me,
In cloudy nights and windy days,
To find sweet Arcadie.

The shepherds stand on either hand:
"We fain would go with thee,
Save for our sheep, to that sweet land,
That far off Arcadie."

Along the selfsame way I fare,
And shepherds ask of me:
"Hast found those green fields anywhere?"
"Yea, but the people dwelling there
Know not 'tis Arcadie."

—Arthur Willis Colton in Century.

A FIRST AFFECTION.

There is a ball at Lady Plantagenet's in Grosvenor square. A waltz is just over, and two of the dancers have sought the protecting shade of the great exotic plants in the conservatory at Plantagenet House. They are both remarkably good looking and apparently are devoted to each other. This has been their third waltz tonight—a fact that has been noticed and commented upon more or less spitefully by the dearest friends of the handsome couple. They are Miss Sybil Grey, Lady Plantagenet's niece, and Captain Arthur Malet of the Grenadiers.

"I don't think you care for me, Sybil, as you used to do."

"How unkind of you to say that! I love you with my whole heart. But you know that as well as I do, and you are only trying to tease me."

"I am not indeed. Now look here. You know my position—only £500 a year besides my pay—and you won't have more than £200 yourself and perhaps will have to wait 20 years for that. It's not a very rosy prospect. But, anyhow, it's best to look matters in the face. If you are content to rough it, so am I."

"I am more than content, darling."

"Do you mean to tell me that if you had the chance of making a really good marriage you would stick to me all the same?"

"Nothing shall part us, Arthur. I swear it!"

"My sweet!"

And then among the multicolored Chinese lanterns and to the tune of the splashing fountain they continue to coo to each other, as is, I am informed, the wont of true lovers.

If ever there was a fairy upon earth, it is Sybil Grey. Golden haired, blue eyed, wild strawberry lips, tiny hands, tiny feet, tiny waist—she is a very dainty little maiden indeed. But this is not all. She is as good as she is pretty. No evil tempers, no rebellious instincts, no eccentric tastes, has her fond mother ever had to correct. She was a sweet baby, she was a sweet child, and she is a sweet girl. More than all, she is deeply religious. How humbly does she confess her sins not only now and then, but every Sunday morning in church! How unselfishly does she devote her sunniest afternoons of the season to selling things at a bazaar for the good of the poor!

For all that, she is not yet married, although she is the daughter of a distinguished clergyman of the Church of England and the niece of Lady Plantagenet.

But she and Arthur Malet love one another. Ah, my friends, world tossed and world stained as we are, how can we fathom the peculiarities of a virgin heart?

"Oh, here you are, are you?" cruelly breaks in the voice of Lady Plantagenet. "I have been looking for you everywhere, Sybil. Let me introduce General Grant."

* * * * * * *

Horace Grant returns to his chambers in St. James street that night, or rather "tomorrow morning," a doomed man. For weal or for woe, he has met his fate. Until now he has had a wonderful run of luck. He has come in for every war from the Crimea to the Sudan and has played his part bravely therein, so that at the age of 51 he is already a lieutenant general and a K. B. C. He is a tall, well looking man, possessing an iron constitution, and is still blessed with the full complement of arms and legs. And only the other day a distant cousin was good enough to disregard the claims of a numerous family and leave him £20,000 a year.

True, Sir Horace Grant was foolish enough to settle half of his fortune upon the considerate testator's widow and children, probably very unworthy people, but £10,000 a year is, after all, a nice income.

And, greatest luck of all, according to him, he has never been led captive by any one of the many charming women he has met. Not that he is a misogynist, by any means; simply because his life has been so happy throughout that he has felt any change must be for the worse. And now he is head over ears in love at first sight with Sybil Grey. Now he finds at last that there has been something lacking in existence. Now he feels that his life will be a blank unless he can persuade this vision of brightness and youth to share it.

It is hardly necessary to say that he takes every opportunity of seeing his charmer that presents itself and makes many opportunities when a lover less infatuated would be losing time. Right up to the last day of the season does he dance attendance upon her. Vast sums does he disburse for her at the florist's. Unnumbered miles does he travel in her service.

And one day—the day before Lady Plantagenet starts for her seat in Warwickshire—General Grant asks Miss Grey to become his wife.

Of course she accepts him at once, you will say. Only 50 or so, general and K. C. B., £10,000 a year. She would be more than human, especially in the present state of modern society if she refused him.

"My dear Miss Grey," says the general, "I have your aunt's express permission to address you. I'm not good at love making. It's not in my line. But I can feel as much as, and for all I know a good deal more, deeply than fellows who are more glib of tongue than I am. And I love you, Miss Grey, as truly as man ever loved woman yet, and I want you to be my wife. Your aunt tells me that your parents will consent. What do you say?"

And the general, pale and anxious, hangs upon the young girl's reply, and altogether shows a very different spirit to that which he exhibited on the memorable day when, at the head of his troop, he galloped toward the Russian batteries.

But Sybil Grey's pure mind is as yet untarnished by the ideas of modern society. She does not jump at the offer at once, as would so many of her dearest companions. She tells the general that, honored as she feels by this display of disinterested affection, she is nevertheless under the painful necessity of referring him to her father.

"In matters such as these, affecting one's whole life, I am sure it is wrong to act upon impulse or to give way to the promptings of affection or regard. I feel that it is wiser to allow oneself to be guided by those who have brought one up and necessarily have one's interest at heart. So, dear General Grant, will you please speak to papa?"

* * * * * * *

"Sybil, it will kill me."

"Bear up, my dearest, bear up," bravely

answers the fair child, for indeed she is little more, though she has gone through her long, weary seasons in London. "Remember that I love you and shall always pray for your welfare. But remember also, dearest Arthur, that I am commanded by a higher authority to honor my father and my mother. I have told them that I prefer you—ah, how infinitely! But they say it will bring their gray hairs to an early grave if I do not accept the general's proposal, which, combined as it is with deep affection, honorable achievements and most generous settlements, is the only possible means of assuring the future of one so dependent as poor little me! You would not have me bring my parents' gray hairs to the"—

"No, darling. No, no, no! But it will kill me!"

And if poor Arthur put more cognac than was his abstemious wont into his temperate bottle of soda water that night at the club what wonder.

There is such a thing as a broken butterfly, say what you will.

* * * * * * *

The wedding was gorgeous and select. The honeymoon was 30 days of abject and happy slavery on the part of the general, of gracious and wifely submission to exhibitions of conjugal affection, sanctioned by the Church of England, on the part of Lady Grant.

And the happy commencement of this auspicious union is not evanescent. It culminates in a perfect understanding between the veteran warrior—for, after all, 51 is 51—and his charming bride. He gives her all he has—money, time, love, endurance, even absence when it is the duty of a modern husband to be absent. And she on her side does her duty. She accepts all without a murmur.

* * * * * * *

The races are just over at Goodwood. The general, to please his wife, who is a good sailor, has bought a yacht. And from that luxurious home which is now lying at Littlehampton the pleasant party of invites have every day driven over to Goodwood in the general's drag. But today is the last day of the meeting. So Lady Grant has determined to have a grand dinner on board and fireworks to follow.

Dinner is over, and, strange to say, everybody is on deck except Lady Grant and Captain Malet — strange, because Lady Grant is the model of an English matron, and therefore it must be something of great moment that keeps her in such close conversation with any one but her husband.

It is not strange that Captain Malet should be of the party. Is he not a very old friend of the hostess, and is not the general a person who has been accustomed to obey orders all his life?

"Sybil, are you happy?"

"Yes, dearest Arthur, as happy as a wife can be, for I have the blessed consciousness that I am enduring a daily martyrdom. I am married to a good man whom I do not love. But I know that there is a Providence that directs all our ways, and so I am content."

"I only wish Providence would direct the general to a better world!"

"Hush, Arthur, you must not say such things to me!"

And then they go up, slowly go up the companion, to where they expect to find the general entertaining his guests.

He is not there. And as he has to go out in the dingey to let off the fireworks outside the harbor, he has been putting on a life belt in his cabin next to the saloon. Unfortunately for himself, General Grant has never learned to swim. It was not agreeable to him to hear his wife talking to the handsome young officer about her marriage, but it would have been still more painful to stop out upon them.

The general goes up the companion in a minute or two, after drinking off a large glass of water, for he is unaccountably thirsty, and finds Captain Malet ready, equipped for the night air.

"Oh, you will want somebody to help you," says his wife. "Captain Malet, at all events, is not afraid of the water."

Poor little thing! She means no harm. After all, it does seem a little absurd to wear a life belt when you are a member of the Royal Yacht squadron.

Without a word the two men get into the dingey and are rowed down the harbor to where the fireworks may be let off to the best advantage.

* * * * * * *

Few people, except visitors to Goodwood and fond husbands with large families, visit Littlehampton. For the benefit of the majority, therefore, I may mention that the port of Littlehampton is chiefly composed of the swift flowing river Arun, a couple of jetties and a few piles. As a natural consequence, when the tide is at the flow, a mountainous wave is the result of the contact between sea surge and river current.

Of this fact the couple of sailors who are rowing out the dingey are unfortunately ignorant. So, when they come to the mouth of the harbor, they are capsized, fireworks and all, as neatly as possible, the result being that a quarter of an hour after the accident the boat is drifting away merrily into midchannel with two people hanging on to her keel. The two people are General Grant and Captain Malet.

The sailors have disappeared.

Slowly the long hours glide away. Fierce every hour dash the billows against the benumbed bodies which are rousing their wrath. Colder every minute grows the apathetic night until it grays into dawn.

Then at last one of the silent couple loosens his grasp and sinks into foam and obscurity.

It is Sybil's first love.

Horace Grant, who himself can hardly hold on, so frozen are his hands, thinks of the conversation he has just overheard; thinks that, this man dead, he may yet be able to win his wife's love; thinks that, this man living, his good name may yet be dishonored, his strong, manly love may yet be turned into misery.

Then he remembers that he cannot swim, and he feels that life is precious.

Then he is conscious that a man, a helpless man, is struggling in his death agony not five yards away.

And then he hears a hoarse voice through the hiss of the waves:

"Help, help! For God's sake, help!"

And then he quickly takes off his life belt and flings it, with an arm steady and sure, toward the drowning man.

* * * * * * *

Six months have elapsed. The place is Grant Court. The time is midwinter, and Sybil Grey and Arthur Malet are again together.

"And will you really be my own at last in the summer, my angel?"

"Yes, darling, I will. Sufficient time will then have elapsed to prove how deeply I regret my poor dear, noble general. And now, darling, I think you are converted at last. Yours was, indeed, a miraculous escape. The ways of Providence are inscrutable, are they not?"—Exchange.

The largest mosquitoes in the world are found in the arctic regions.

HE LOVES A POSTER GIRL.

She was a poster, so new and so sweet,
And I a pedestrian.
She sat on the grass, with six toes on her feet.
Alas, for my sorrow began!
For she ogled at me with a crimson leer,
And her nose was so blue, ah, yes!
Her dress was transparent, her joints very queer;
But, ah, did I love her the less?

Ah, never, no, never, no more
Shall I know of sweet peace, alas!
For my love is a girl of the primary tints,
And she sits on the purple grass.

The sky at her back was magenta and slate,
And the sun a delicate gray;
She was washing herself, I am able to state,
With somebody's soap all the day.
Her arms were too long, and her nose too short,
Her perspective is wrong, I confess;
There was mud in her eye from a small boy's sport;
But, ah, did I love her the less?

Ah, never, no, never, no more
Will she set my heart in a whirl,
For they've covered her up with a Bovril bill,
My beautiful poster girl!

—London Figaro.

IN ALSACE.

Salome stood on the bridge which spanned the foaming stream and gazed dreamily at the mountains beyond and then at the meadows. Salome's cows were slowly coming homeward. In the pasture she could see her sister, Frederika, making the hay. The girl was not lazy, only dreamy. Presently Salome was by her sister's side. Then each one took a bundle of hay and carried it to their father's outhouse, for old Dominic was the forester.

The girls worked on, when Salome's bundle of hay was seized and carried for her. The girl turned surprised, and there was Morand, the young forester. She knew he had come, for her father had expected him. Dominic was to teach him forest ways.

"I thought it was Cousin Joseph," cried Salome, with a smile, and then Frederika laughed. "We were expecting Cousin Joseph. You know he is shut up for weeks in his factory. Joseph cares less for the grand forest and its wild beauty than he does for gardens and their flowers."

"I do not admire his tastes," answered Morand.

Then homeward went the two girls, and the man followed, and as they passed the window of their little house there was the old mother, and Salome kissed her. Frederika stood a little in the background. She now turned back and sought a new bundle of hay. Then Morand ran after Frederika and took her bundle and carried it for her.

Then the father joined the three young people. Now Frederika, who was the practical sister, went into the house to prepare the evening meal.

"Come along, Morand," said the old forester, "the soup will get cold, and we must milk the cows before we go in."

Morand looked in despair. He had never milked a cow in his life. "I have much to learn," muttered he, piteously.

"Supper is waiting," said Frederika. As they hastened on Salome noticed that Morand had stuck in his buttonhole a bunch of flowers. They were crocuses.

"So you like crocuses, M. Morand?"

"I thought you did, Mlle. Salome," he said.

So, for a time, Morand lived with the forester. The harvest was gathered and there was a good stock of potatoes. The winter was coming along, and a cold one, but the family were prepared to face it. Salome's mother required the girl's constant attention.

Joseph came now on every Sunday. He was overseer of the factory in the neighboring little town. Everybody respected Joseph. The young man was the support of his family. Perhaps his visits to his cousins were not as pleasant as before. The fact was, though no one knew it, he was in love with Frederika. Then he felt twinges of jealousy. He was uncertain whether Morand liked Salome or Frederika.

"Besides," thought Joseph, "he will soon get his nomination to be forester elsewhere. A few months' patience! I shall speak to my uncle, and Frederika will not say me nay."

Morand watched Frederika from morning till night, engaged in her household cares.

"The time will come," he said softly to himself.

One night the moon shone in through the frosty windows. Salome sat at the foot of the bed, watching her sleeping mother.

"She looks less pale than yesterday," thought Salome. "Perhaps father is right. She will revive in the spring."

Morand and Frederika were laughing together—sometimes even her father, too—but Salome only sat and watched her mother.

"Take care, my child, take care," the mother feebly murmured, as the listless hand dropped, and over the beloved features came a solemn, terrible beauty. Salome uttered a sharp cry and lost consciousness.

When she came to herself, she was beside the kitchen, Morand alone sitting near her.

"Thank God, my child, your mother was not alone when she died!" she heard her father say.

Morand at once found the means of sending the sad news to Joseph, and Joseph came at once. It was a bitter cold day when the mother was buried in the village graveyard. It was terrible work making their way through the deep snow. It was Joseph who gave Frederika his hand and Morand supported Salome.

"Why, why," Salome said to herself a thousand times, "did my poor mother bid me 'take care?'"

Father Dominic seemed to take now no interest in passing events. His wife was dead.

Then an unusual thing happened. Dominic wrote a letter, and Morand went to the village to post it. In a week afterward Morand had a letter, and he read that he had an appointment as forester in another part of the country—or, should he prefer it, he might remain as Dominic's assistant.

Morand hesitated. The old forester, who had guessed the contents of the letter, had turned aside.

Salome watched both with evident anxiety. Frederika, busy preparing dinner, was the only one who took no heed.

Morand met Salome's inquiring eyes. "I am appointed forester to a place fairly well paid, but a long way from here."

"A long way from here," repeated the old man. "I begged that favor. I wanted to keep you here. I am not the man I once was. My strength does not come back with the spring. I think she must have taken it away with her, all my courage and all my hope."

His daughters tried to comfort him, but he shook his head without replying. Morand precipitately escaped from the room.

When the young man came back, his dinner had been laid for him only. But Frederika had taken care that all should be quite comfortable for him, even more so than usual, and she was in the kitchen alone. Morand seized her hands.

"If I go to that faroff place, will you go with me?"

"Wherever you like," said she simply.

She had hitherto been too busy to think of love. But when Morand took her in his arms a deep joy took possession of poor Frederika.

At this moment the door opened and Salome entered. Frederika hastily drew back, but her hands were still clasped in her lover's, and Salome saw it.

"Sister!" said Morand, with a smile.

Amazement, almost stupor, was written on the poor girl's white face. All she muttered was, "Does father know?"

"Not yet," answered Morand. "I was just going to look for him in the forest."

When later the father came home, Frederika simply said to him: "Morand loves me. He wishes me to be his wife."

"God bless you both," said Dominic, and then he asked, "Do you stay or go?"

The father then thought for a moment and added, "Yes, we must expect that you will want a home of your own. That is right. You know pretty well what are the duties of a forester. It is hard for me to part with both of you, but it is better so."

So Morand understood, to his great joy, that he had won, not only his wife, but his independence. Salome and her father went out together. "Thou shalt be wholly my own" he said tenderly. "Thou shalt replace all whom I have lost."

Salome helped her sister to arrange her wedding dress silently, but energetically. She seemed to have quaffed in one draft her bitter cup, to have cut off her right hand and plucked out her right eye. Salome was bent on rooting out of her soul a love which, however innocent at first, was innocent no longer. Salome watched and prayed night and day.

Joseph was at the wedding. When he asked for a holiday, it was with so dull a face that his master inquired, laughingly, whether he was off to a marriage or a funeral.

Joseph's secret was tolerably well guessed, but the bridegroom was not jealous.

The young couple were gone. The forester's cottage had become silent. Once Salome used to sing at her work; now she worked without singing. It was with difficulty that she remembered little details of housekeeping, so easy to Frederika.

"I am still stout enough to take care of myself, and I want no assistance," said her father. "It was Morand I wanted, but the lad knew better how to shift for himself."

It was the brightest day of the very dull week when Joseph paid his usual visit. He never failed to come early and depart late. He entered, taciturn and cold, arranging on his lap the flowers he had gathered in the forest, great handfuls of which he often took back to his city home. Never once had he exchanged confidences with Salome, yet he felt she understood him. Whether he spoke or not, her presence was a rest to him. She, on her side, began to find the time long between his visits, and each time when Joseph went away she said to him, "You will be sure to come again?"

The clouds were low and the sky gray when Joseph, stick in hand, the next time took his way to the forester's cottage. Streams long frozen came tumbling down the rocks or filtering through the ground. The murmur of waters was heard on every side.

Salome stood at the house door, watching the sudden thaw. Her father was away. She knew Joseph was coming and she felt, she knew not why, glad for that. Then she saw Joseph. She felt like scolding him for having loitered so long. He met her and he laughed. He had been gathering the first spring flowers, but Salome did not laugh.

"You will walk with me, Salome?" he asked. "We may meet your father." And now, chatting, the two went toward the glen.

They reached the stream. Then Joseph stopped, horrified. It was a roaring torrent. Dominic was not there. The water was tearing down the mountain side.

"For the love of God," cried Salome, "let us hurry up! Close by here there is a cottage. A poor woman and her child live in it. They will be swept away."

"How brave and strong she is," thought Joseph. He was certain now that he heard a cry of distress. Yes, there at the window he saw a woman, a child in her arms, and the house was shaking. It would topple over in an instant, and the torrent had to be crossed if they were to be saved. A moment after Dominic was by Joseph's side. The forester at least was safe. Then Joseph, in a loud, clear voice, bade the woman come down. She did so and shrieked when she saw the raging torrent.

Salome fell on her knees upon the bank. Her father stood by her, shouting out advice to the brave fellow, who was already fighting with the torrent.

"That round stone is not firm! There is a hole in the bed of the stream! Brave lad! That stupid woman! She clings to him! She will hinder his getting ashore!"

But Joseph's feet were firm on shore. He was able to make a sign to Salome that he would go straight home with the woman and child.

"Let us hurry back and see that there is a good fire and wine and food," cried Salome.

Meantime Joseph, carrying the child and helping the woman, had succeeded in getting home first. He had not yet changed his clothes, but he had made up the fire, placed the woman in Father Dominic's armchair and wrapped the child in a rug, where it lay, warming its little feet in the hearth and smiling up at its preserver.

Salome stood an instant to watch the pretty sight, then took the child in her arms. "Go, Joseph. Get yourself dried in father's room. You have done enough for one day. You will be ill yourself."

"Then will you nurse me?" and he took her hand.

"Anything you like if you will only go and change your clothes."

* * * * * * *

Some months after Joseph and Salome were walking along the banks of the stream. It was Sunday, and the little waves seemed singing a Sunday psalm.

"What a transformation," said Salome, "since the day when you saved that poor woman and her child. How contented she is now. This stream is not more changed than her life, poor soul, thanks to you."

"And our life, too," said Joseph tenderly.

"Yes," answered Salome, pressing her husband's arm, "our storms are passed. The stream flows peacefully on. I understood today that one may yet be happy."

"I understood it a little before you did, perhaps," said Joseph, smiling.—Anthony Hope in Leisure Hour.

NOTICE.

Take notice that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of unreserved Crown lands, situate on Crawford Bay, West Kootenay District, and commencing at a post marked E. C. Howell, N. W. corner; thence east 40 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence west 40 chains to the shore, and thence along the shore to the point of commencement. E. C. HOWELL,
July 27, 1897 [710] Per J. HERRICK McGREGOR.

NOTICE.

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July 27, 1897 [711] Per J. HERRICK McGREGOR.

ALASKA MINERAL CLAIM.

SITUATE IN THE NELSON MINING DIVISION OF WEST KOOTENAY DISTRICT.—WHERE LOCATED:—ON THE NORTH SLOPE OF TOAD MOUNTAIN, ADJOINING THE CALIFORNIA AND THE GOLDEN MINERAL CLAIMS.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for Wm. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. 77512, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

J. M. McGREGOR.
Dated this 30th day of August, 1897. (743)

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The shades of night were falling fast
As through his native village passed
A man with saddened eye, and dim,
With this sign fastened onto him:
"Klondike."

His eye, like phosphorescent spark,
Glowed like a cat's eye in the dark;
His cheek aflame with inward fire,
As he muttered his one desire:
"Klondike."

All fleeced and wooly was his coat,
From off a sheep or billygoat;
A coonskin cap was on his head—
He hurried on and only said:
"Klondike."

A spade to dig the golden sand
He carried in his strong right hand;
His left a ten-quart pail did hold
In which to bring his dust of gold
From Klondike.

Beside him trotted as he went
A humble dog with sorrow bent,
Foreseeing fate from selfish man
In omens of the frying pan,
In Klondike.

"The Chilcoot Pass," the old man said,
"Is over yender—up ahead."
The solemn miner, somewhat vexed,
Said: "Let 'er pass; I make it next,
For Klondike."

"Oh stay," the maiden said, "and rest
Thy weary head upon my breast."
"Go to," he cried; "thy love will trust
The fellow who brings back the dust
From Klondike.

"Beware the price of garden truck;
Beware the nimble, gay Canuck!"
This was the farmer's last good-night;
"And take the first road to the right
For Klondike."

A man was found, to neck in snow,
And hauled out by an Esquimaux,
All solid, rigid, stiff and dead,
His idea frozen in his head—
"Klondike."

On Yukon's bank at break of day,
Lifeless, but well preserved he lay,
While o'er his head in solid ice
They carved this simple, plain device:
"Klondike."

Bullet Proof Cloth.

The recent tests of the newly invented bullet-proof cloth at Fort Snelling demonstrates that the new army rifle bullet, which can bore a man clean through at a distance of two miles, and pierce armor-plate, was flattened against the cloth at 400 yards. At 200 yards the bullet pierced four layers of the cloth. The inventor is sanguine of securing the same resistance in one layer of the cloth which is now possessed by five layers.

Should he do so the cloth might become of some service, as a protection to the individual soldier in battle, but not very much unless a stiff and light backing for the cloth armor can be invented which would take up the impact of the bullet and distribute it over a sufficient surface to prevent injury. For suppose the cloth lying loosely against the body, should a bullet strike it, even though it could not penetrate the fabric, it could inflict a blow that might be fatal. The cloth at the point of impact would be driven against the flesh with such force as to make a wound something like that made by a spent bullet, only much more severe. If such a blow did not kill, it might paralyze. The blow delivered by a pugilist with the gloved fist does not cut like the blow of the naked fist, nor does it penetrate, but it is disabling if it reaches a vital point. The blow of a bullet, representing so much more force against a smaller surface, would be much more disabling.

But if the bullet-proof cloth were stretched over a substance of sufficient firmness to take up and distribute the force of the blow, serious injury might be avoided. It would seem necessary to still expose the soldier's head, although it is possible that a light helmet might be constructed which would protect everything but his eyes. The armor would not, of course, be effective against artillery, but as most of the wounds and fatalties in battle are inflicted by small arms, the use of the bullet-proof cloth, with an effective backing, might perhaps reduce the losses in action by a considerable percentage. The cloth could also be used to advantage in constructing temporary forts and breastworks and other references, provided it meets the claims made for it.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Liberal Convention

A Convention of the Liberal Party of British Columbia will be held in the

City Hall, New Westminster,
.... COMMENCING ON

FRIDAY, OCT. 8, 1897,

At 10 O'clock, a. m.

For the purpose of thoroughly organizing the Liberal Party throughout the Province and discussing any matters affecting Liberal interests.

Each Liberal Association in the Province is requested to send delegates as previously arranged for. Liberals resident in localities where Liberal Associations do not exist are cordially invited to attend and take part in the proceedings.

KOOTENAY HOTEL
Mrs. Mary Mallette, Prop.
First Class Dining Room. No Chinamen. All white help.
ACCOMMODATIONS, $1.00 per day.
Vernon Street, 768 Nelson, B. C

For Best Value In
Blank Books
Writing Pads
Letter Books
Office Supplies
Mining Laws
Copying Presses
Empire Typewriter
Thomson Stationery Co., Ltd.
362 NELSON, B. C.

Do You Want a Home?
$550—A cosy little cottage and two choice lots situate in Hume Addition, ground all cleared for lawn or garden. Grand view of the lake. Terms—Apply at office of
T. G. PROCTER,
747 Baker street, Nelson,

W. A. JOWETT
MINING and Real Estate Broker . . .
NELSON, B. C.
Has for immediate sale—
Lots 17 and 18, Block 10, Nelson
" 6 " 7, " 17, "
" 19 " 66, "
The above are unimproved.
Also Lot 4, Block 12, Baker Street, with Two-story Block, rented for $65 per month.
749 A Good Investment.

T. G. PROCTER,
Real Estate AND Mines,
BAKER STREET,
Nelson, - - B. C.
5 doors west of Bank of Montreal, P. O. Box 229.
OFFICE OF THE
Kootenay Valleys Co., Ld.
—AND—
Balfour Brick Yard Co.
Owners of property in Nelson should send in a list of their lots for sale, as I have customers ready to purchase Nelson property at a reasonable figure. 746

Change of Management
IN THE
Scavenger Business.
Having purchased the Scavenger Business of Mr. G. H. Owen, we respectfully request a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to Mr. Owen, and will guarantee to both old and new patrons
Entire Satisfaction.
744 RAGLESS & NELSON.

NOTICE.

IS HEREBY given that sixty days after date, I shall apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situate near the south end of Kootenay lake:

Commencing at the northwest corner of Lot 883, G. 1, Kaslo and Slocan Ry land, thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west to the shore of Kootenay lake, thence following the shore of said lake to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

(Signed) A. ST. G. HAMERSLEY.
West Kootenay, 30th August, 1897. 753

CALIFORNIA MINERAL CLAIM.

SITUATE IN THE NELSON MINING DIVISION OF WEST KOOTENAAY DISTRICT. WHERE LOCATED—ON THE NORTH SLOPE OF TOAD MOUNTAIN, ADJOINING THE EXCHEQUER MINERAL CLAIM.

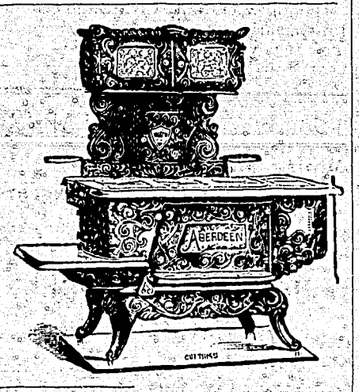
TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for P. Cherbo, Free Miners Certificate No. 78130, intend, sixty days from the day hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

J. M. McGREGOR.
Dated this 26th day of July, 1897 709

NEW STORE
TO THE PUBLIC
We understand that heretofore a great many people have been sending to Toronto for goods. It is our intention to sell goods at such small profits that it will be unnecssary to do this in the future. We carry a full line of
Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, House Furnishings, etc.
—CALL AND SEE OUR BARGAINS,
A. FERLAND & CO. ELLIOT BRICK BLOCK, Baker Street. 745

Call and see the
Aberden Stoves And Ranges
—AT THE—
NELSON HARDWARE CO.



A Complete Assortment of Table and Pocket Cutlery, Granite and Tin Ware, etc.
733

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
AND SOO PACIFIC LINE.
The most direct route to
All Points in Canada
United States and Europe.
DAILY SERVICE
Purchase through tickets and have your baggage checked to your destination without change.
THE ONLY LINE
Operating Tourist Cars to Toronto, Montreal and Boston without change. Also Through Tourist Cars to St. Paul daily.
Magnificent Sleepers and Dining Cars on all Trains
Trains leave Nelson daily for the North, except Sundays and for the South daily except Mondays. Call on nearest agent and procure an Annotated Guide, which gives full information.
For Tickets and full particulars as to rates, time, etc., apply to nearest C. P. R. agent or to GEO. S. BEER, Ticket Agent, Nelson.
H. M. McGREGOR, Traveling Pass. Agt., Nelson.
E. J. COYLE, Dist. Pass. Agt. Vancouver

Heintzman Pianos.
If you want a rich toned Heintzman, write to H. N. COUSIER,
645 Revelstoke.

NOTICE,
ADDITION A.

The lots owned by the undersigned in District Lot 150 (Addition A) are temporarily withdrawn from sale, pending readjustment of prices.

Nelson, 15th Sept., 1897.
760 F. C. INNES.

6 PASSENGER TRAINS 6
EACH DAY BETWEEN
Trail and Rossland
ON THE
COLUMBIA & WESTERN RY.
Run made in one hour.
No. 6 leaves Rossland at 7 a. m. Connects in the morning with steamer at Trail.
No. 3 leaves Trail at 8:15 a. m. Connects at Rossland with Red Montain train for Spokane.
No. 2 leaves Rossland at 3:00 p. m. Connects with C. P. R. main line steamers for the north at Trail.
No. 1 leaves Trail at 12:30 p. m. Connects with C. P. R. main line steamers from the north at Trail.
No. 4 leaves Rossland at 11:00 a. m. Connects with Red Mountain train from Spokane at Rossland.
No. 5 leaves Trail at 5:45 p. m. Connects with steamer Lytton at Trail.
General Offices: F. P. GUTELIUS,
Trail B. C. General Supt.

DIRECT ROUTE
—TO—
FORT STEEL MINING CAMP.
NELSON and LARDO
Steam Navigation Company
Commencing Monday 10th May, 1897, Steamer Ainsworth will leave Kaslo, B. C., every Monday and Thursday at 9 a. m. for Bonner's Ferry, Idaho, connecting with Great Northern Railway on Tuesdays and Fridays both to and from Spokane and Eastern and Western Points.
Steamer will return from Bonner's Ferry at 4 a. m. on Wednesdays and Saturdays, arriving at Kaslo same evening so as to make quick connections with Trail Creek and Slocan Mining districts.
This route is the most direct for the Fort Steele Mining Camp and makes close connections at Bonner's Ferry with the Upper Kootenay River steamers.
First-class Passenger and Freight accommodations. 637

Going East?
If you are
Do not Forget
Three Important Points
FIRST—Go via St. Paul because the lines to that point will afford you the best service.
SECOND—See that the coupon beyond St. Paul reads via the Wisconsin Central because that line makes the closest connections with all the trans-continental lines entering the Union depot there, and its service is first-class in every particular
THIRD—For information, call on your neighbor and friend, the nearest ticket agent, and ask for a ticket via the Wisconsin Central lines, or address
JAS. C. POND, Gen. Pas. Agt. Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
or GEO. S. BATTY, General Agent, 246 Stark St., Portland, Or
(570)

International Navigation and Trading Co., Ld.
Steamers "International" and "Alberta" on Kootenay Lake and River.
Time Card in effect Oct. 1st, 1897. Subject to change without notice.
Five Mile Point connection with all passenger trains of N. & F. S. R. R. to and from Northport, Rossland and Spokane.
Ticket sold and baggage checked to U. S. points
Leave Kaslo for Nelson and way points, daily except Sundays, 5:45 a. m. Arrive Northport 12:15 p. m.; Rossland 3:40 p. m.; Spokane 6 p. m.
Leave Nelson for Kaslo and way points, daily except Sundays, 5:45 p. m. Leaving Spokane 8 a. m; Rossland 10:30 a. m.; Northport 1:50 p. m.
New Service on Kootenay Lake.
Leave Nelson for Kaslo, etc., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat., 8:30 a. m. Arrive Kaslo 12:30 p. m. Leave Kaslo for Nelson, etc., Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri., 4:00 p. m. Arrive Nelson 8.00 p. m.
Bonner's Ferry and Kootenay River Service.
*Leave Kaslo, Saturday ..... 4:00 p. m.
Arrive Boundary, Sunday ..... Midnight
Arrive Bonner's Ferry, Sunday ..... 10:30 a. m.
Leave Bonner's Ferry, Sunday ..... 1:00 p. m.
Arrive Boundary, Sunday ..... 5:00 p. m.
Arrive Kaslo, Sunday ..... 10:00 p. m.
Close connection at Bonner's Ferry with trains East bound, leaving Spokane 7:40 a. m. and West bound, arriving Spokane 7:00 p. m.
*The Alberta awaits the arrival of the International before leaving for Bonner's Ferry.
Kaslo, B. C., 1st Oct., 1897.
31 GEO. ALEXANDER Gen'l Mgr.

ATLANTIC
Steamship Lines
From Montreal.
Numidian—Allan Line ..... Oct. 2
Carthaginian—Allan Line ..... Oct. 9
Scotsman—Dominion Line ..... Oct. 2
Labrador—Dominion Line ..... Oct. 9
Lake Huron—Beaver Line ..... Oct. 6
Lake Ontario—Beaver Line ..... Oct. 13
From New York.
Teutonic—White Star Line ..... Oct. 13
Brittianic—White Star Line ..... Oct. 20
Paris—American Line ..... Oct. 20
St. Paul—American Line ..... Oct. 6
Campania—Cunard Line ..... Oct. 30
Lucania—Cunard Line ..... Oct. 16
Mongolian—Allan State Line ..... Oct. 15
State of Nebraska—Allan State Line ..... Oct. 1
Friesland—Red Star Line ..... Oct. 13
Kensington—Red Star Line ..... Oct. 20
Cabin, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80 and upwards.
Intermediate, $30 and upwards.
Steerage, $23.50 and upwards.
Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain or Ireland, and at specially low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passages arranged from all points.
Apply to GEO. S. BEER, C.P.R. Ticket Agent, Nelson, or to, WILLIAM STITT, General Agent, C.P.R. Offices, Winnipeg.
(554)

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY
TIME CARD.
Subject to change without notice.
TRAINS RUN ON PACIFIC STANDARD TIME.

GOING WEST.		Daily		GOING EAST.
Leave	8.00 a. m.	Kaslo	Arrive	3.50 p.m.
"	8.36 a. m.	South Fork	"	3.15 p.m.
"	9.36 a. m.	Sproule's	"	2.15 p.m.
"	9.51 a. m.	Whitewater	"	2.00 p.m.
"	10.03 a. m.	Bear Lake	"	1.48 p.m.
"	10.18 a. m.	McGuigan	"	1.33 p m.
"	10.38 a. m.	Cody Junction	"	1.12 p.m.
Arr.	10.50 a. m.	Sandon	Leave	1.00 p.m.

CODY LINE.

Leave	11.00 a. m. Sandon	Arrive	11.45 a. m.
Arrive	11.20 a. m. Cody	Leave	11.25 a. m.

For rates and information apply at the Company's offices.
ROBT. IRVING, G. F. & P. A. GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.
264

NORTHERN PACIFIC RY.
THE FAST LINE
SUPERIOR SERVICE
THROUGH TICKETS TO
all points in the
United States and Canada
DIRECT CONNECTION with the Spokane Falls and Northern Ry.
SPOKANE TRAINS
No. 1 West, ... depart, ... 8:25 p. m.
No. 2 East, ... " ..... 7:00 a. m.
Tickets to Japan and China via Tacoma and Northern Pacific S. S. Company.
For information, time cards, maps and tickets apply to agents of the S. F. & N. and its connections, or
F. D. GIBBS, General Agent. SPOKANE, WASH.
—OR—
A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Genl. Pass. Agent.
No. 255 Morrison St., Corner of Third
Portland, Oregon.
☞ Write for new map of the Kootenay country. 531

EAST GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY WEST
THE SURVEYOR'S CHAIN MADE IT
THE SHORTEST
TRANSCONTINENTAL ROUTE.
It is the Most Modern in Equipment.
It is the Heaviest Railed Line.
It has a Rock-Ballast Roadbed.
It Crosses No Sand Desserts.
It is the Only Line Running Luxurious Club Room Cars.
It is Noted for the Courtesy of its Employes.
It is the Only Line Serving Meals on the a la Carte Plan.
THROUGH THE
GRANDEST SCENERY
IN AMERICA BY DAYLIGHT.
Attractive Tours during Season of Navigation on Great Lakes via Duluth in connection with Magnificent Passenger Steamers Northwest and Northland.
For maps, tickets and complete information call on or address Agents, K. & S. Ry., C. & K. S. Nav. Co., N. & F. S. Ry., or
C. G. DIXON, General Agent, Spokane, Wash.
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.
351

Spokane Falls & Northern R'y.
Nelson & Fort Sheppard R'y.
Red Mountain R'y.
The only all rail route without change of cars between Nelson and Rossland and Spokane and Rossland.
(Daily Except Sunday)
Leave 9.10 a.m. NELSON Arrive 5.45 p.m.
" 11:00 " ROSSL'D " 3:40 "
" 8.00 a.m. SPOKANE " 6.40 p.m.
Passengers for Kettle River and Boundary Creek, connect at Marcus with Stage Daily.

O.R.&N.
Shortest and Quickest Route to
Coeur'd Alene mines, Palouse, Lewiston, Walla Walla, Baker City Mines, Portland, San Francisco, Cripple Creek gold mines and all points East and South. Only line East via Salt Lake and Denver. Steamer tickets to Europe and other foreign countries.

LEAVE	SPOKANE TIME SCHEDULE	ARRIVE
7:15 p. m. Daily	FAST MAIL—Walla Walla Portland, San Francisco Baker City and the east.	7:15 a. m. Daily
7:45 a. m. Daily	LOCAL MAIL—Coeur d' Alenes, Farmington, Garfield, Colfax, Pullman and Moscow.	6:45 p. m. Daily

For through tickets and further information apply at O. R. & N. Co.'s office,
430 Riverside avenue, Spokane, Wash. 30 East Columbia ave Rossland, B. C.
J. CAMPBELL, General Agent. H. M. ADAMS, Trav. F. and P. Agent.
W. H. HURLBURT, General Pass. Agent.
651 Portland, Oregon.

MINING TRANSFERS.

Where no consideration is named in transfers the nominal sum of $1 is to be understood.

Nelson.

Sept 21—
Columbia—R J Maxwell to J Kelly, ½, $50.
Sept 25—
Scotia—G A Cooke to J W Ross, $50.
Blue Grouse—P McBride to J B Dabney and J L Parker, ½.
Empire—A McDonald to same, ½.
Picnic, Eclypse—G Atchison to S McKay and J Klass, ⅓, $100.
Sept 27—
Florence, Rover, Sherwood, Frank—E H Hughes to H Selous.
Climax, Rainbow—W Harris to S Johns, ½.
Duchess, Blucher—J D Reid to same, ½.
Klondike—J M Beaton and W E Lindsay to A M Johnson, ½.
Sept 28—
New Hope—S Marshall to J B Bourgoine, ½.
Arizona—A B Irwin to Canadian Pacific Exploration Co, ltd, $500.
Sierra Grande—Same to same, $500.
Sept 29—
Black Tulip—E S Topping, T Bowman, F Fitz to A E Steele, ⅓
White Rabbit, Eclipse—T McKinnon to H McCandless, ½.

Rossland.

Sept 21—
Southern Chief—L U Dewey to A J McMullan.
First of July, Aurora, Quartermaster, Restigouche and Northern Chief—Daniel English to A J McMullan.
Great Eastern, St Peter and St Jacob—Thos English to A J McMullan.
Revenue Star—G E Strowbridge to J H Barnes.
Gladston and Vermillion—Daniel English to A J McMullan.
San Bernard—Jas Paccolo to Victor Monnier.
San Bernard—Peter Fallapino to Victor Monnier.
San Bernard—Louis L Bertonneau to Victor Monier.
Sept 23—
Toughnut—M Hayes to Theo Adams and August F Adams, ½.
Sept 24—
Copper King, Little Giant, jr, Tillie H, Defender No 2, Little Vita, Minnie No 2, H L Tibbits to Canada Mutual Mining and Development Co, $42,000.
Spanish Treasure, Gypsey Queen, jr, Meliose and Madeline—Jas Lawler to D M Linnard.
Sept 27—
Lark, Klondike, Yukon, Producer, Big Six, Anaconda, Copper King, Paystreak and Skuckcum—Daniel McDermid and Kitt Carson to Geo W McAuliffee, ½.
Hamilton—Chas R Hamilton to George H Campbell, $20.
McKinley—J D L McGaughey to Conrad Wolfe.
Sept 28—
Elba, Elba Fr, Lucky Bob and Diamond Fr—David Barr to the Elba-Trail Creek Gold Mining Co.
Michigamic—Chester Glass to Geo S Waterglow and J Geale Dickson, ⅓.
Charleston—James Johnstone to R T Daniel, $100.

Slocan City.

Sept 17—
Carbine—E Haley to J A Foley, ½.
High Ore and Carbine—J A Foley to O Fischel, ½.
Silver Plate, Skookum, Victoria No. 4, Exchange—W E Boie and M Isaceson to New Gold Fields of B C Company.
Sept 20—
Boulder, Hidden Treasure and Crusader—R N Clay to C F and W H Crawford, ½.
Rosebank—F M Armstrong to J M Miller, ½.
Sultana—C Hoffman to J M Miller, ½.
Empress Fraction ½, St Lawrence ½—J A Foley to T G Wanlass.
Sept 22—
Barnett—J Rackliff and C Newhams to W A Campbell; also Little Montana and Pulaski.
Pulaski—R A Bradshaw to R Seeman.
Sept 24—
Chariot ⅔ Pioneer 3-16, Uncle Sam ⅓, Hinton ⅓ Hermosa ⅓—Alex Harrison to H Smith, $800.
Van Leek Hill—John McLeod to Alex McIntyre, ½.
Sept 27—
Abbie—V C Rackliff to Ewen McCuag, ½.
Wolverine—D McDougal to same, 1-16.
Cossette—Albert Cossette to Saml Biroc, 1-16.
Cossette—Albert Cossette to Robert McGregor, 1-16.
Anniston—A Walkeer to Dan Hanlon.

New Denver.

Sept 22—
Jessie—Chas Chambers to Byron N White Co., ½, $200.
Sept 24—
Dorothy—D C Clark to A B Railton, $1,500.
Comstock, Silver Chief, Silver Cup, Kentucky Girl, Ruby Trust—Duncan Bell-Irving to The Comstock Mines, $5.
Sept 25—
Omega Fraction—Jethro A Smith to Henry A Smith, G H Wright, Martin L Grimmett and Geo E Smith, 1-5.
Sept 27—
Silver Bell to No. 2—Clive Pringle to Nathoe Bell Mining Co, $5,000.

Kaslo.

Sept 27—
Mathelen and Salovan—Fritz Paulson and S John Swanson to Otto Wester, ½.
Lewiston—John Bebb to Jas Nicholson.
Mt View and Piloe Cay—Peter Sanquist to D A Kendall and Chas Gray, ½, $30.
Notice from W J White that he has commenced action in the supreme court to recover ½ interest against James A Otto in Lavine, Ruthie Bell and Iron Cap.

NEW LOCATIONS.

Nelson.

Sept 23—
Iron King—E W Cleversly, 1 mi n e Hall siding.
Blue Bell—O Stelling and J McCreath, same.
Snow Bird—J F Hume, 1 mi w Bear ck, 8 mi n C & K Ry.
Hunter—Same, 2½ mi up Falls ck.
Sept 24—
White Top—W T Lewis, 3 mi up Sheep ck.
Vincent—P Perkins, 2 mi fm Nelson, beside N & F S Ry.
Grenville—W Stoddart, Hall ck, s Red mt, xtn Raleigh.
Cook Fraction—Same, divide bet n tk Salmon r and Hall ck.
Collingwood—G D Edgar, same.
Raleigh—W Haynes, hd Hall ck.
Blake—Same, same.
Sept 25—
White Rowan—G McGee, 4 mi e Deer Park.
Blue Grouse—P McBride, divide bet Bear and Wild Horse, cks 3 mi fm Ymir.
Empire—A McDonald, same.
Shannon—A Chisholm, ½ mi up Qurtz ck.
Cream Fraction—E D Vipond, 8 mi w Nelson, 1 mi fm C & K Ry.
Tomahawk—R Blundell, ½ mi s e Silver King
Sept 27—
Iron Belt—C H M Cameron, H McCandless, A Park, 5 mi up Bear ck.
Aberdeen—Same, same.
Pilot—J Dorsey, hd 49 ck.
Earl—The Lodestar G M & D Co, Wild Horse ck, 4 mi n e N & F S Ry.
Emerson—L H Schmidt, same.
Ulva—W H Davis, Bald mt bet McPhee ck and n w fk of w fk of n fk Salmon r.
Sept 28—
Cornet—A McGilveray, 6 mi up Rover ck.
Star Pointer—W Claffy, Rover ck, 1 mi s e Blend.
Cassiar—D E Grobe, 11 mi up Wild Horse ck.
Shearbrooke—A Chisholm, 1½ mi up Quartz creek.
Kokie—Same, ½ mi up w fk Quartz ck.
Webster—A J Smith, 5½ mi up Barrett ck.
Sept 29—
Little Bess—E McKeller, Wild Horse ck, ¾ mi s w Elise.
Crescent—Same, same.
Dolley—C J Enstead, 1 mi fm hd 49 ck.
Lilly—Same, same.
Mollie—Same, same.
Ellis—A S Gray, ½ mi up Kokanee ck.
Alliance—C Brown, 1 mi n Bonnington falls.
Water Mark—F J Squire, w s Kootenay outlet, 2½ mi s e narrows.
Gretchen—R B Eaton, 1½ mi s Silver King, relocation Ethel H.
Keleta—H J Phair, 1 mi s Silver King, relocation Ass Good.

Mining News.

It has been demonstrated that the claims on Sheep creek, owned by J. A. Turner, are free milling propositions. Three claims and a fraction have been located on a ledge which varies in width from 30 to 40 feet and which gives an average assay of $6 in gold. The claims are recorded as Queen, Niagara, Burlington and Lewiston.

J. H. Higginbottom, representing English capital has bought a one-third interest in the Copper Clown on the C. & K. railroad from J. Duhamel. A company will be organized which will be started and working vigorously by the first of the year. Mr. Higginbottom is going to London and will organize the company there. J. Perkins owns a one-third interest in the property and Mr. Duhamel retains a one-third interest.

During the week, Mr. R. Hurry showed to a reporter for THE MINER a specimen of probably the richest free gold quartz that was ever exhibited in the city. It was about three inches long and one inch in width and a number of gold seams, some nearly an eighth of an inch in width ran entirely through the piece. Mr. Hurry is not inclined to give any definite information in regard to the find, but said that the claim is on upper Forty-Nine creek, and that a fifteen inch ledge can be traced for a distance of 800 feet. All those who have seen the specimen pronounce it the finest they have ever seen.

WERE FLOODED OUT.

Water Interferes With Development on the Northern Light.

Surface water has temporarily floated out the workmen on the Northern Light group near the head of Forty-Nine creek and eight miles from Kootenay river. The men had no appliances for handling the water but came into town last Thursday and made arrangements for pumps, etc. Work will be resumed in a few days. About $2,000 worth of work has been done on the claim and in all nine openings have been made. Six of these are through 8 or 9 feet of heavy surface drift and three others are into the ledge at depths of 10, 11 and 14 feet respectively. A tunnel has been driven on the ledge for a distance of 21 feet and a depth of 20 feet obtained. The dip of the ledge, which is a true fissure vein of an average width of 3½ feet, is to the north and about 3 degrees from the perpendicular. It lies in talco schist and values are steadily improving with depth. Assays have given as high as 36 per cent. copper and a total value of $105. An average of the entire ledge gave $26 in gold alone. The group comprises the Northern Light, Northern Light Fraction and Turk.

Forty-Nine Clean-Up.

The clean-up of the Nelson Hydraulic company on Forty-Nine creek is nearly completed and in a measure is a disappointment for the reason that it does not show the work of the season. It was thought that 400 feet of the bedrock had been washed but it has been found that only 110 feet can be cleaned up. After going this distance the workmen encountered a new and unknown channel full of sand and gravel, into which a large proportion of the gold washed down during the season, has probably settled. This will have to be cleaned out during the next run. The returns from the 110 feet referred to will be about $2,500.

Thieves at Forty-Nine.

Mr. McRae who has been doing assessment work on Forty-Nine creek for Angus Shaw, came in town last Wednesday and reported that thieves had been at work in that district. McRae came to town last Sunday and returning to his camp the following day, found that thieves had stolen his tent and supply of provisions. He had cached his blankets before leaving. An adjoining tent belonging to D. J. Steel, which contained caps, powder and steel were unmolested. The alarm has been given and Forty-Nine miners and prospectors are looking for the culprits.

Public Notice.

We, the undersigned, doing a strictly cash business, and as our time is money, will on October 10th turn all of our unpaid accounts over to our attorney for collection.

Yours truly,
FARLEY & SIMPSON.
2t

PRODUCE OF THE MINES.

RETURNS FOR 1897 UP TO DATE.

ORE EXPORTED.

From Slocan via Kaslo	24,362
Slocan via Nakusp	4090
Rossland via Northport	9,327¼
Rossland via Nelson	52
Tons	37,831¼

Total Value:
Through Nelson Custom House $2,264,613.16
" Revelstoke (Nakusp) 424,836.65
2,689,449.81

Average value per ton, $71.087

PRODUCE OF SMELTERS.
(Shipped)

	TONS
Nelson (Hall Mines) Matte	2060
Trail Smelter Matte	4224
	6284

Total value, $3,121,955.25
" " of ore and matte exported, $5,811,404.06

ORE SHIPMENTS.

Returns Since Last Week.

VIA KASLO.

Payne Mine to Pueblo, Col	450
Washington to Omaha	30
Noble Five " "	30
Whitewater to Everett	188
Ruth to Pueblo, Col	180
Ruth to Everett	240
Black Diamond to Pueblo	120
American Boy to Pueblo	13
Little Phil do	45
	1296

Total value, $90,319.
Average value per ton, $69.69

MATTE AND BULLION.
(Shipped.)

Trail Smelter [Matte]	120
Hall Mines (Matte)	153
	273

Total Value $158,966.34

METAL QUOTATIONS.

NEW YORK.

Sept.—	28	29	30	1	2
SILVER	55	54½	53½	54½	55⅝
(Bar)					
LEAD	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00

Exchange $4.30 @ $4.35.

Columbia & Western Completed.

The last spike in the Trail-Robson road was driven last Monday morning and the road will be opened for freight and passenger business next Monday. The line is 21 miles in length and the running time will be 45 minutes. A third rail is being laid to the depot in the business portion of the thetown thus giving both standard and narrow gauge service to the Columbia & Western depot.

Business Personals.

Boston baked beans every day at the Vernon.

Books opened, posted and balanced by an expert accountant. Address H, care of Canada Drug & Book Co.

A grand lunch set every day at the Vernon.

The Nelson Beauty Parlors and dressmaking establishment has removed to room No. 1, Clements & Hillyer block.

Mrs. Mary Mallette and O. Lund have dissolved partnership in the Kootenay hotel, and it is now being conducted by Mrs. Mallette.

"I say, Harry, let's go down to Emerson's and I'll shoot you the best two in three for one of those celebrated fizes." "I'll go you, Willie."

Go to the Vernon and ask Charley for a Klondike cocktail.

Peck & Co, furniture dealers, have moved into their new quarters in the Applewhaite block on Baker and Kootenay streets, where they have a much better opportunity for displaying their stock.

Target Practice—A box of cigars for any gentleman that can score three bulls eyes in succession. Go early and avoid the rush.

Gamble & O'Reilly Civil Engineers and Provincial Land and Insurance Agents have removed their office to Baker street next McKillop Block.

F. H. OSLER and J. W. CARWIN
Mining and Real Estate Agents.
NELSON - 692 - B.C.

JOHN HIRSCH,
Provincial Land Surveyor.
OFFICE:
NELSON AND ROSSLAND, B. C.
140

G. D. CURTIS
ARCHITECT
625 OVER THOMSONS' BOOK STORE.

FOR SALE.
BAKER ST.
Two Lots with Three Stores
BAKER ST.
One Lot with Two Stores
VERNON ST.
Several Lots (Fifty foot frontage)
403 W. J. G. Dickson, Baker St.

ROOMS! ROOMS!
At the Baravia Block.
Furnished Rooms by the day, week or month, with all modern improvements, next door to fruit fair building, 117 Post street, bet. Riverside and Main.
MRS. GEO. H. WOODS,
762 Spokane, Wash.

WEEKLY STOCK REPORT.

Companies.	No. of Shares	Par Value	Price.
NELSON.			
Hall Mines	300,000	£ 1	£1 12s
Exchequer	1,000,000	$ 1 00	$ 0 10
ROSSLAND.			
Alberta	1,000,000	1 00	0 17
Beaver	750,000	1 00	0 17
Big Three	3,500,000	1 00	0 09
Butte	1,000,000	1 00	0 01½
Brit. Can. Goldfields	2,500,000	1 00	0 40
B. C. Gold King	1,000,000	1 00	0 10
Bluebird	600,000	1 00	0 10
Bruce	1,000,000	1 00	0 10
Caledonia Con	500,000	1 00	0 05
California	2,500,000	1 00	0 05½
C. & C.	500,000	1 00	
Celtic Queen	700,000	1 00	0 05
Centre Star	500,000	1 00	
Colonna	1,000,000	1 00	0 22
Commander	500,000	1 00	0 15
Crown Point	1,000,000	1 00	0 46
Deer Park	1,000,000	1 00	0 16½
Delacola	1,000,000	1 00	0 01½
Delaware	1,500,000	1 00	0 12
Eastern Star	500,000	1 00	0 09½
Enterprise	1,000,000	1 00	0 20
Eric	1,000,000	1 00	0 03
Evening Star	1,000,000	1 00	0 9½
Georgia	1,000,000	1 00	0 16
Gertrude	500,000	1 00	0 8
Giant	2,500,000	1 00	0 15
Golden Drip	500,000	1 00	0 15
Golden Queen	1,000,000	1 00	0 16
Great Western	1,000,000	1 00	0 20
Hattie Brown	1,000,000	1 00	0 14
Helen	600,000	1 00	0 7
High Ore	500,000	1 00	0 4
Homestake	1,000,000	1 00	0 04
Idaho	500,000	1 00	
Imperial	1,000,000	1 00	0 07½
Iron Horse	1,000,000	1 00	0 15½
Iron Mask	500,000	1 00	0 30
I X L	1,000,000	1 00	12½
Independent	1,000,000	1 00	0 06
Josie	700,000	1 00	0 50
Jumbo	500,000	1 00	0 50
Knight Templar	500,000	5 00	0 5½
Kootenay-London	1,000,000	1 00	0 10
Le Roi†	500,000	1 00	8 00
Lily May	500,000	1 00	0 12
Mayflower	1,000,000	1 00	0 13½
Monita	750,000	1 00	0 19
Monte Cristo	1,000,000	1 00	12½
Morning Star	1,000,000	1 00	0 05½
Nest Egg	500,000	1 00	0 08
Northern Belle	1,000,000	1 00	0 10
Novelty	1,000,000	1 00	0 2
O. K.	1,000,000	1 00	0 04
Palo Alto	1,000,000	1 00	0 09
Phœnix	500,000	1 00	0 16
Poorman	500,000	1 00	0 05½
Red Mountain-view	1,000,000	1 00	0 10
R. E. Lee	2,000,000	1 00	0 12½
Red Point	1,000,000	1 00	0 10
Rochester	500,000	1 00	
Rossland, Red Mt	1,000,000	1 00	0 26
Rossland Star	1,000,000	1 00	0 15
St. Elmo	1,000,000	1 00	0 05½
St Paul	1,000,000	1 00	0 10
Silverine	500,000	1 00	0 05
Sou'n Cross & W con	500,000	1 00	0 20
Sultana	1,000,000	1 00	0 10
Trail Mining Co	2,500	100 00	
Union	600,000	1 00	0 06
Virginia	500,000	1 00	0 11
War Eagle†	500,000	1 00	
West Le Roi	500,000	1 00	0 20
White Bear	2,000,000	1 00	0 16
Young British Am'n	1,000,000	1 00	0 06½
AINSWORTH.			
Dellie	750,000	1 00	0 11
Ellen	1,000,000	1 00	0 7½
BOUNDARY.			
Old Ironsides	1,000,000	1 00	0 06½
CAMP MCKINNEY.			
Cariboo†	800,000	1 00	0 47
REVELSTOKE.			
Orphan Boy	700,000	1 00	0 08
SLOCAN.			
Alamo	500,000	1 00	
Cumberland	50,000	10 00	
Dardanelles	1,000,000	1 00	0 16
Grey Eagle	750,000	1 00	
Idler	1,000,000	1 00	0 15
Kootenay-Columbia	400	100 00	
Minnesota	1,000,000	1 00	
Noble Five Con	1,200,000	1 00	0 22
Rambler Con	1,000,000	1 00	0 38
Reco	1,000,000	1 00	1 75
Slocan Star	1,000,000	50	2 75
Sunshine	50,000	10 00	
Wonderful	1,000,000	1 00	0 05½
Washington	1,000,000	1 00	0 27
NORTHPORT.			
Red Top	1,000,000	1 00	0 10

†Dividends paid to date are as follows: Le Roi, $525,000; War Eagle, $187,000; Cariboo, $150,000; Idaho $152,000; Slocan Star, $350,000; Reco $150,000; Rambler $40,000. Alamo, Cumberland, Goodenough and Noble Five have also paid dividends.

LICENSES ACT.

I hereby give notice that thirty days after the thirteenth day of September, A. D. 1897, I intend to apply to the Government Agent at Nelson, in the West Kootenay Division, for a transfer of my license, dated the ninth day of March, A. D. 1897, to sell liquor by retail in the premises known as the Northern hotel, situate on lot 9 in block 4, in Salmo, in the district aforesaid, from myself to Manuel S. Bittencourt, of Salmo aforesaid, proprietor of the said Northern hotel.

W. T. BEADLES.

Dated at Salmo, B. C., the 9th day of September, A. D. 1897. 759.

RIGHT GOODS
AND
RIGHT PRICES
Well Selected Diamonds, Pearls and Opals
In Rings, Brooches, Scarf Pins, etc.
NEW ASSORTMENT OF SILVERWARE
ALL WATCH REPAIRING GUARANTEED
JACOB DOVER, Jeweler, Nelson, B. C. 243

Joseph A. Sayward
LUMBER! LUMBER!!
All kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Mouldings, Sash and Doors.
PROMPT DELIVERY TO ALL POINTS.
WRITE FOR PRICES.
567 PILOT BAY, B. C.

C. E. MALLETTE & CO.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Hay, Grain, Feed & Produce
Rough and Dressed Lumber
Sash, Doors, etc.
BAKER STREET
Premises lately Occupied by A. McDonald & Co. (707) NELSON, B. C.

W. A. JOWETT
MINING & REAL ESTATE BROKER
INSURANCE and ...
COMMISSION AGENT.
VICTORIA ST., 214 NELSON, B. C.

Fall and Winter Styles
French Patterns, Hats, Latest Novelties in Fall and Winter Millinery Goods.
Prices to Suit Everybody.
MRS. McLAUGHLIN,
764 Josephine Street.

A WORD TO THE WISE
Get prices from the
KASLO DRUG CO.
Before you buy your
752 Paints or Wall Paper

Do you want Type? Do you want Ink?
Do you want to trade Presses?
Do you want to trade Paper Cutters?
Do you want anything in the Printing Machinery line? If so write to
TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO.
669 520 Cordova St., Vancouver, B. C.

KOOTENAY LAKE
SAW MILL
Nelson Office and Yard
FOOT OF HENDRYX STREET.
Builders are invited to inspect my stock of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Doors, Sash; Mouldings Turned Stock, &c.
ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
G. O. Buchanan 413

Music Lessons
Mrs. Morley is prepared to receive pupils for Piano, Violin or Organ.
Apply at Thomson Stationery Co's Store, Nelson. 427

V. R.
DIEU ET MON DROIT
GOVERNMENT AUCTION SALE
OF
Nelson Town Lots
In accordance with instructions from the Hon. G. B. Martin, Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works,
Messrs. Chas. A. Waterman & Co.
Will offer for sale by public auction
AT THE COURT HOUSE IN THE CITY OF NELSON
On Thursday, Oct. the 7th, at 2 O'clock p. m.,
the remainder of the government town lots in the original townsite of the City of Nelson, with the exception of the lots comprising block forty-nine (49).
All lots will be sold subject to an upset price ranging from $100.00 upwards.
With respect to lots upon which squatters have made substantial improvements, the purchasers of the same will be required to pay to the government, for the benefit of the squatters, the appraised value of the improvements thereon.
All Lots in Blocks 78, 88 and 89 are withdrawn from the sale.
TERMS OF SALE:
Twenty-five per cent (25%) of the purchase money, cash, and the balance within thirty (30) days from the date of sale.
On the failure on the part of any intending purchaser to complete the purchase within thirty (30) days, the deposit made at time of sale will be forfeited and the lots will be again offered for sale.
For maps showing the location of the lots to be offered for sale, catalogue of the same, and further particulars, apply at the office of
CHAS. A. WATERMAN & CO.
NELSON, Sept. 7th, 1897. (757) Baker Street, Nelson, B. C.