The Miner.

WHOLE NUMBER 372. Nelson, British Columbia, Saturday, Oct. 9, 1897. PRICE FIVE CENTS

MORE HISTORICAL DATA.

GILBERT MALCOLM SPROAT TAKES A HAND IN IT.

Draws From Diary Notes Which he has Preserved for Ten Years and Knows to be Correct.

Through the courtesy of Gilbert Malcolm Sproat, THE MINER this week is enabled to give some additional facts concerning the earlier history of Nelson. Mr. Sproat does not rely wholly upon his memory but in the majority of cases supports his statements by documentary evidence in the form of diary notes which he has carefully preserved for the past ten years. These notes while not giving the entire story furnish an impetus to the memory that enables him successfully to recall names and dates that would otherwise be lost to him. His story in full is as follows:

I do not know where Mr. St. Barbe obtained his information, but for one who does not profess to have personal knowledge, the outline which he gives of the early history of Nelson is, as far as it goes, tolerably correct.

The townsite reserve selected in 1883 (which included "Bogustown" and the present site) was wooded as Mr. St. Barbe says, and most part of it is still wooded. David Douglas, the Scotch botanist visited Kootenay lake—or Flat Bow lake as it was then called—in 1825, not 1815. One of the Hall party, Billy White I think, sitting with me on the Kootenai Bonanza outcrop, in July, 1888, told me that the boys were hunting ground-hogs, not horses, and that while they rested for a smoke one of them remarked "this is a funny bright kind of rock." But these are trifles. I have given in the Tribune, an account of the early history of the town up to its starting, and incidentally wiped out Mr. Collins. The erection of buildings in the town and all matters of that kind, I leave to others. I do not know that there is any merit in the accident of having been in a place before other people, but as the Revelstokians largely made Nelson, I may extract from my diary notes of the early movements of some of them in this direction. As a diary fiend, I am sceptical of human memory, including my own.

February 25, 1888.

Meeting as to steamboat in court house.

Feb. 27.—Interview steamboat committee. McLean to go to coast, re machinery.

March 5.—P. McLean left for Victoria re steamboat.

March 9.—Hume got letter from Baker as to letter of committee. I wrote Baker.

March 25.—Capt. McLean returned from Victoria.

April 1.—Two Indions arrived at Farwell with small canoes; a few portages owing to ice between here and Upper Arrow Lake.

April 5.—Tom Dunlop and another man left to go down river.

April 6.—G. B. Wright left to go down river.

April 8.—Fight with Finlanders.

April 10.—John Kirkup, J. F. Hume and others, in two boats, went down river. Kirkup sent by me to report.

April 11.—Rev. Mr. Cameron called to inquire about Toad mountain.

April 16.—R. Sanderson, Tom Barrett and three others left for Kootenay mouth with provisions for trail party. Another boat this day left with seven on board, Towsend, Lodge, W. Tate Taylor, mining expert, Jas. Twigg, woman and child, etc.

April 20.—R. Sanderson arrived from his hayfield Kootenay mouth.

April 22.—Second fight with Finlanders, knocked them out.

April 26.—McQuerrie foreman, and trail crew, in two boats, left for Kootenay mouth.

April 28.—I started for Kootenay mouth.

April 30.—At Cape Horn on Upper lake, met John Kirkup boat, also Tom Ward's boat, coming up, got Kirkup's report.

May 1.—Met McCleary Kootenay mouth on way to Farwell to pre-empt land.

May 6.—Arrived at Kootenay mouth, sent foreman to report on 49 creek trail, which the miners want.

May 7.—Issued mining certificates to F. Rice, B. Thrasher, C. Thrasher, J. H. Morrison, J. Armstrong, Redpath, Whitney and John Bell.

May 10.—McCleary arrived from Farwell, said ice was clear across Upper Arrow lake on the 7th stopped his boat. F. Rice moved camp five miles. McGillivray from Farwell arrived at camp, brought F. Fitzgerald's goods.

May 18.—Lemon's scow reported to have arrived this day at Kootenay mouth after an extraordinarily quick passage.

May 19.—Montgomery, Linsley and Lemon say they are going to build houses on the reserve near Kootenay mouth and so forth, and so on.

The above extracts show that early in 1888 the Revelstoke people took active steps to start a steamboat on the Columbia to connect Revelstoke with Toad mountain, to which route a trail from the Columbia was a necessary supplement. The steamboat "Despatch" was built and was very useful in the summer and fall of 1888, but was not available in the spring. It was owned by J. F. Hume, W. Cowan, and R. Sanderson. Hume was the manager and Sanderson the captain. Here was the germ of the great Mara (now C.P.R.) flotilla.

The extracts and others not here copied also show, that "Toad mountain," however the name originated, was the common, accepted name when this section of the district was placed under my jurisdiction. Neither the government nor I, ever knew, or recognized, any other name. The name Mineral mountain used in 1887, without Mr. Vowell's authority (the miners had to use some name) was dropped. It was indistinctive and apparently did not compete, in the popular mind, with the other name.

Another thing illustrated is the difficulty of travel and freighting on the Columbia in the early part of 1888, pending the construction of the Revelstoke steamboat, there were only a few small rowboats and canoes. It will be noticed that it took me nine days to come down stream from Revelstoke to Kootenay mouth. Upstream it took twelve days though Commodore Cowgill was on board occupying himself with an oar. The boat was rather heavy, but in another diary, I notice that it took me thirteen days in 1883, to reach the site of the present Revelstoke from Fort Colville (Marcus) in a birch bark canoe, manned by two splendid Indian canoemen, and the winter at our heels. Mr. Lemon's scow above referred to, (Lemon ever to the front) with a sail and favoring wind, made the down trip in four days. Messrs. Lemon, Sheran, Buchanan, James McDonald, John Egan were on board.

The "grub" question was "Klondykey" to folks who were 175 miles from their base of supplies, so the arrival of the scow was welcomed. Among the first goods to arrive from up river were F. Fitzgerald's, above mentioned, from Calgary, but only a small boat load. Fitzgerald had the ferry at the Slocan river and kept a very small store, which was opened about the same time as Mr. Lemon's important store on the Columbia reserve. Oliver Redpath soon succeeded Fitzgerald in the ferry. A man was drowned there trying to cross on a log. Mr. T. M. Ward, or "Foghorn" Ward, as some of the "boys" irreverently called him (in his absence) had the Kootenay river ferry, and a better ferryman never answered a hail. The first rates were:

Horse and man	75 cents.
Pack horses, each	50 "
Men on pack train	25 "
Foot passengers	50 "
Freight, per 100 lbs	12½ "

Ore, special rates, but no ore went out westwardly and I never could see how it could go that way, without a railway. But the Revelstoke steamer and the trail were useful for goods and passengers, and formed in fact, the sole road link between this rich region and Canada. Here you have the key to the circumstances that subsequently led to the construction of the railway from Robson to Nelson—the evolution-germ of a Canadian policy which naturally Mr. Collins does not appreciate, and perhaps, cannot understand. He did not arrive at the outlet (Nelson) until June, 1888, and, with all due respect to him personally, was not in a position to know the inside of affairs more than any other stray prospector on the flat, and he does not appear to have learned anything since, though rubbing all the time against well informed men in their own country.

We saw some bears along the trail, but game was scarce. The only fresh meat we had was 100 lbs. of venison bought from G. S. Cassell for $5. The country was for general travel, practically, but not absolutely, impassable. There was of course the beaten Indian trail in the pass through which in 1883, Mr. Linton, and after him Mr. Dole went, each with a canoe and a single attendant. The Thrasher brothers, F. Rice and others, in 1888, surprised me by the way in which they rode on horseback through the forest. They said their horses were used to such work. My foreman pushed through to the outlet (Nelson) on 13th of May to report to me on things there. Messrs. Lemon, James McDonald, Buchanan and John Egan visited—not all in one day—the west arm, the outlet, the Hall mines and back to my camp, Mr. Lemon coming in least fatigued at the finish. The trail men were paid $2.50 per day, the government finding provisions which cost about $1 a day. A list of their names may recall old memeries. (Strange that I, in writing of nine years ago, should unconsciously use the expression "old" about things here, when I could from copious personal experiences, similarly describe the infancy of Victoria and other places, 37 years ago, but time is a relative expression.) McQuarrie, Ardiel, Abrahamson, Haskins, Nelson, Miles, Murray, Gilchrist, Hackney, Toomey, McDougall, Watson, Fitch,

(Continued on sixth page.)

TO PROTECT THE MILL.

DOMINION GOV'T REQUESTED NOT TO INTERFERE.

An Extension of Time Granted for the Completion of the Reservoir.—Council Matters.

The city council last Monday night unanimously adopted the following report relative to Gray's saw mill, and submitted by the committee on public works:

"Gentlemen—Your committee have examined into the question raised by the resident engineer of the Dominion, on the erection of a saw mill on the water front to the east of the foot of Hall street, and would recommend that the council do everything in reason to the end that the erection of the saw mill referred to be not interfered with. We are of opinion that the erection will in no way interfere with navigation or hamper the steamboat business at any stage of water. The mill will be an industrial enterprise that will give steady employment to a number of men, and all such enterprises are deserving of encouragement. All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN J. MALONE,
CHAS. HILLYER,
Of Public Works Committee.

A communication from Joshua Davies, of the Nelson City Land and Improvement company, which will be found in another column, was read and filed.

The committee on public works recommended that contractors Breckenridge & Lund be granted an extention of time to October 20th, at 12 m., in which to complete the flume and reservoir. The report was adopted.

A petition from A. Ferland and others for crossings at Baker and Stanley streets was referreed to the committee on public works.

Samuel F. Cochran made application for the position of fire chief. It was decided to advertise for applications for the position.

City Clerk Seeley submitted his financial report to Oct. 1st, as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Proceeds of debentures	$49,000 00
Police court fines	821 40
Licenses	5,210 00
Fire department gov't grant	200 00
Waterworks	1,039 50
Interest, (accrued on debentures	312 92
Dog tax	198 00
Miscellaneous	465 00
	$57,246 82

DISBURSEMENTS.

Sidewalks	$ 3,758 05
Planks and Tools	222 01
Printing and stationery	786 42
Salaries	2,080 67
Fire department	911 34
Streets	3,566 29
Waterworks	12,819 53
Special police	56 85
Interest	122 60
Lockup	2,296 58
Health	58 25
Dog tax	29 95
Legal expenses	262 50
Jail	9 00
Miscellaneous	440 40
	$27,420 74
Balance in Bank Montreal	29,826 08
	$57,246 82

A petition from Rev. H. S. Akehurst asking for the grade of Silica street, was refered to the city engineer.

Tenders from the Lawrence Hardware Co., Spencer & Ball and W. C. McLean & Co., for making connections with the water service were referred to the committee on public works.

McLean & Co. put in an extra tender for excavating for the water pipe. They want 40 cents per cubic yard between four feet nine inches to six feet; 55 cents from six to eight feet: $3.50 per yard for rock between four feet nine inches to six feet and $4.75 from six to eight feet. They agreed to take out the rock at Silica and Stanley street for $3 per yard. The last part of the tender was accepted. The first part was referred to the committee on public works.

Bills to the amount of $1845 were audited and ordered paid. They included one of $99.50 to The Tribune; one of $762 to H. J. Evans for sewer pipe and one of $144.87 to Evans for packing.

The sum of $900 was set aside for the sinking fund to pay the city loan of $50,000. It was also ordered that $1250 be set aside for interest on the loan.

The mayor was authorized to purchase the necessary iron pipe to connect the sewer with the outlet.

The question of having the sewer follow Ward street instead of Ward creek was referred to the committee on public works, to be reported back at the next meeting.

It was ordered that there be no backfilling on water pipe, except under instructions from the city engineer. It is desired to test the pipe and joints before the pipe is filled in.

It was decided to hold the regular meetings every Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock instead of in the evenings as heretofore.

Adjourned until Wednesday at 3 p.m.

MONEY FOR PUBLIC WORKS.

Premier Turner Talks.—The Political Situation.

Hon. J. H. Turner, premier and minister of finance and agriculture arrived in Nelson last Monday and will leave for Rossland today. Since he has been here he has devoted considerable attention to the business affairs of Turner, Beeton & Co., of which firm he is a member.

"My trip has no political significance," said Mr. Turner to a reporter for THE MINER. "I am just going around as much as I can at this time, to both the agricultural and mining sections with a view of personally ascertaining before the next session, the real wants and necessities of the community. Owing to an increased revenue and a better trade in the province we have really arrived at a point where we can go in largely for public works, such as roads, trails, etc. I am paying especial attention to this as it will be voted upon at the next session and it is well to know just what the requirements are. The applications so far, have not been for roads of general importance, but for short roads from mining groups to railroads, waterways or main highways. A Kaslo paper quoted me as saying that it was NOT the intention of the government to pay much attention to public works. This is an error as the government will certainly pay considerable attention to it."

"A Nelson paper stated that Mr. W. A. Jowett had made application for the position of gold commissioner of this district. Is that a fact?" asked the reporter.

"He certainly never applied to me for the position of gold commissioner," said Mr. Turner, "I always understood that Mr. Jowett favored Mr. Dennis for that position."

"What do you think of the present political situation?" was asked.

"Well, I think the political situation looks favorable for the present government," was the reply. "The feeling is very good and the faults and complaints from time to time, where they have been false have been so proven. The confidence is growing, now that the business is being carried on in a systematic and methodical manner; not in a political way but with a view of advancing the general interests of the province. We shall be moved into our new building this month and I think when we get in there, that the fact of having all departments under a single roof will facilitate the work very much. The next session will be at the regular time and there is not the slightest ground for the report that there will be an earlier session.

"I am very much struck with the improved feeling. At Chilliwack the improvement is owing a good deal to mining develepment which evidently goes hand and hand with agricultural pursuits. At Revelstoke I was very much struck with the improved condition of affairs and the advance of Nelson and Kaslo is the same. I notice that the Kaslo and Slocan road in September shipped nearly four times as much as during the corresponding month last year. July was twice and August three times as great. It shows the steady progress of the district and every indication points to the fact that the progress next year will be still greater. A great many new mines are being opened and will be shipping next year. In the farming districts the people are waking up to the advantages of co-operation. I notice a marked improvement in them in their efforts to supply the wants of British Columbia.

"I am very much struck with the very reliable reports coming in from East Kootenay and the intervening district lying between Pilot Bay and East Kootenay, particularly the St. Mary's country. I believe it to be a splendid mining ground. I am going to Rossland on Saturday and will go back by Vernon and Okanogan. I had intended to come much earlier this year but there was so much business, nearly treble the usual amount, that I could not get away."

May Sue for Libel.

It is reported that Mr. J. A. Aikman of Grand Forks has or intends to commence a libel suit against the Rossland Miner for an article that recently appeared in that paper. Mr. Aikman, when seen by a representative of THE MINER, refused to either deny or affirm the report but said that he had written to the Rossland paper. He refused to say what he had written.

GENERAL LOCAL NEWS.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN AND AROUND NELSON.

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

Mr. W. B. McCabe of Sidney, Ohio, is at the Queen's Hotel.

The county court will convene in Nelson on Thursday, October 12th.

W. G. Lillie of the Nelson Shoe Co. has returned from a trip to the coast.

Judge Forin opened the new court house at Revelstoke last Tuesday.

Services will be held at the school house tomorrow, Rev. Welch having returned.

The theosophical society will meet this evening at the residence of Mrs. Heath on Kootenay street.

John Johnson of the Silver King hotel is confined in the general hospital with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Captain Fraser, mate of the steamer Kootenay, accompanied by his wife, arrived in Nelson this week and will make their home here.

Rev. G. R. Welch has returned from New Westminster where he went to attend his mother's funeral which took place on Friday October 1.

Mr. C. A. Rohrabacher and W. E. Ellsworth left for Sandon yesterday morning for the purpose of getting up a history of that town and district.

Mr. Steve White says that he has changed his mind and for the present will not turn the Nelson hotel into a vaudeville theatre. He says the matter was under discussion during the early part of the week but for divers reasons the idea was abandoned

Messrs. J. A. Gilker, A. L. Davenport, J. Fred Hume and W. B. Muir have returned from a hunting trip to Kootenay river. Mr. Gilker says that they killed numberless duck and one deer. The season is early and the ducks are just commencing to come in.

The Knights of Pythias will institute a lodge in Nelson and all parties who are members of the order are requested to take part and to leave their names in Russell & Thurman's cigar store. The first meeting will be held this evening at Dr. Hall's office. All members of the Knights of Pythias in the city are requested to be present.

DEATH OF EX-MAYOR COPE.

Drowned While Trying to Reach the Gold Fields.

Mr. Frederick Cope, ex-mayor of Vancouver, was drowned at Skagway on September 19 while making his way to the Klondyke gold fields. The following statement by an eye witness tells the story:

"Statement on oath of Mr. Ambrose Blayney re drowning of Mr. Frederick Cope, ex-mayor of Vancouver city, B.C.: At the ford between Shallow and Middle lakes on Sunday 19th of September, 1897 I was crossing the ford with Mr. Cope and the pack train when the horse Mr. Cope was leading fell down. Mr. Cope tried to pull the horse out but was taken off his feet by the current and carried away into the deep water. I saw him sink and rise once or twice and then saw him no more. I was about 200 yards from him when he fell and could not possibly get near enough to assist him. There was no boat near. His body had not been recovered when I left the lakes.

(Signed) A. BLANEY.
(Signed) FRED. BEVAN,
Chief Constable.
(Signed) WM. J. HANT,
Special Constable."

NOT LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

Mr. Davies Directs a Missive to the City Council.

The following communication was read at the council meeting last Monday evening:

Nelson, B.C., Sept. 30, 1897.

John Houston: His worship the mayor Nelson, B.C.

Sir:—Answering your letter of the 28th inst. I desire to say that I am pleased to learn that there is "no disposition on the part of the city to do otherwise than deal with (me) you or (my) your company, (than) on a fair and equitable basis." You certainly told me and so also did the aldermanic board assembled that "as soon as the area of land required for reservoir purposes could be ascertained you (I) would be notified." I submit that this has not been done, notwithstanding that for weeks the work of construction of dam, flume and reservoir has been proceeded with and these proceedings on your part, I object to. You have kindly referred me to "section 45 of water clauses consolidation act, 1897" for justification of the council's action in the matter of your constructing water works. In this connection I desire to say that it is not my intention to define, or have a controversy as to the legal interpertation of the act named. My duty only lies with its business aspect. The legal rights in the premises had better be left to those learned in the profession of the law.

I will, however, state how section 45 of act 45, named by you appears to me.

A municipality "may survey, set out and ascertain such parts thereof as are required for the purposes of such water works, etc., and may exercise powers of expropriation" but I cannot see where power is given to proceed with the work as you have done and are now doing. The council cannot have been advised as to their powers under act 45. Nor am I aware that they have proceeded as parts 11 and 111 of act 45 requires. Perhaps, legally, act 45 may have to be taken as a whole and if so it would not be wise to rely altogether upon section 45, outside of our disagreeing as to its interpertation.

Reciprocating your wish to prevent a recourse to law, or on my part in interfering with your proceeding with the water works construction, I would respectfully call your attention to chapter 20, an "act for consolidating in one act certain provisions usually inserted in acts authorizing the taking of lands for undertakings of a public nature." I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

JOSHUA DAVIES,
Managing director Nelson City Land and Improvement Co., Ltd.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

Estimate of the Work Done on the Water Construction Contract.

City Engineer McCulloch, at Wednesday's council meeting submitted estimates of the work done by Contractors Breckinridge & Lund. The estimates were $2056.75 on the reservoir and $902.50 on the flume. It was ordered that they be paid $1200 on the reservoir and $500 on the flume.

The committee on public works recommended that the city contract the tapping of water mains and do the work by day labor. This was approved.

Alderman Malone reported that he has interviewed Contractor McLean in relation to extra work in the excavation for water pipes. Mr. McLean was willing to continue provided that he be paid for all excavation that averaged on the total over four feet. The matter was laid over until the next meeting.

The question of having the main sewer follow the line of Ward street was discussed at some length but action was deferred until the next meeting.

A resolution passed providing for the laying of a sidewalk on the north side of Baker street where it is missing between Ward and Stanley.

Mayor Houston was authorized to purchase the necessary tools with which to make the water connections.

A 12 foot sidewalk was ordered on Ward street from Baker to Vernon, provided that the property owners supply the material.

Adjourned until Monday afternoon.

TAKEN TO THE ASYLUM.

Frank Walters Imagines he is Pursued by Enemies.

Constable Ince returned this week from a trip to New Westminster where he went to place Frank Walters in the insane asylum. During the trip Walters made three attempts to end his existence and would probably have succeeded in doing so had it not been for the watchfulness of the constable. While on the boat between Robson and Arrowhead, Walters attempted twice to jump into the lake and once had one leg over the side in the act of springing when his custodian hauled him back. While on the train he endeavored to jump off while it was going at full speed.

Walters is a native of Hamburg, Germany and as far as known, has no friends in this country. He was employed up the lake as a wood cutter for West & Emerson and during a spell of sickness was brought to the hospital at Nelson. While there he developed insanity and it was decided to send him to the asylum. He labors under the hallucination that he is constantly pursued by enemies and that his life is in danger.

The Chief Suspended.

Mayor Houston last Monday suspended Chief of Police Wolverton on a charge of neglect of duty. When approached upon the subject by a representative of THE MINER, the mayor remarked that he had nothing to say and would neither affirm, or deny the report and would not state what the alleged neglect consisted of. The matter, however, is a common subject of conversation on the streets. The matter will come before the board of police commissioners on Friday, October 15. The police work of the city is now being discharged by Patrolmen Winearls and McKinnon.

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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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. 9, 1897.

TRUTH.

As we expected, the Vancouver World, in the attempt to defend its friends of the Maxwell party, has taken it upon itself to question the correctness of the interview with Mayor Templeton that appeared in a recent issue of THE MINER. In its eagerness to make a point the World has gone farther than the man most interested, for Mayor Templeton has not claimed that he was incorrectly reported, but to the contrary. However, the well known recklessness that characterizes the utterances of the World makes it unnecessary for us to pay much attention to any statement it may make regarding THE MINER.

When the wobbly-kneed productions from the political hothouses of Victoria and Vancouver find themselves in West Kootenay, (so far from home, you know) they consider that they are out of the world and among savages, their mouths fly open and they tell everything they know, in the effort to enlighten the voter whose knowledge of provincial politics is supposed to be NIL. With virtuous verdancy, the newspapers of the district throw open their columns to the various would-be Moseses in the desire to aid them in extending the doctrines of the true political religions, quote them correctly and at length, then the troubles begin. The political proselyte returns to his home to receive the crown of laurels that he supposes awaits him, but in lieu thereof he is presented with a mass of interrogations—questions relating to his garrulousness. "O, thou of few thoughts and many words, why spake you thus, and unwisely?" is the query that mostly confronts him, and with the cowardice that is attributed to those who talk loudest, the weakling replies, "I never said it!" and there you are.

The local newspaper of the interior is a production that newspapers of the Vancouver World class cannot appreciate. The success of the local newspaper depends upon its reliability. Truth is expected from the home paper, and a successful provincial newspaper is always truthful. This is a condition the World knows nothing of. If the loud-mouth pothouse vote-gatherers of the Coast cities were given proper instructions before leaving home, and would adhere closely to the line mapped out for them, they would create less excitement in the interior, but would leave behind them a better impression of the weight and general ability of the coast politician. But they only add to their degradation when they give the lie to the language that eminates from them.

However, all this is a tempest in a teapot. We have only the word of the World to the effect that Mayor Templeton has denied the sentiment attributed to him by THE MINER, and the word of the Vancouver World is of too little weight to be seriously considered. Had it been Maxwell instead of Templeton, that the World had taken up as its subject, we might have believed the World, but until our eccentric contemporary publishes over the signature of Mayor Templeton a statement that we have incorrectly quoted him, we shall not consider the veracity of our interviewer as having ever been questioned.

HISTORICAL HISTORY.

When THE MINER, with its well-known, characteristic enterprise, set the pace for all able-bodied historians, we builded wiser than we knew. Although then alone in our class, today no self-respecting newspaper of Nelson feels properly dressed unless it displays at least six columns of the ancient or modern history of this city. Members of the "400" of Nelson who had the misfortune to land in town in a condition of impecuniosity (along in the early '80's.) but who have since retrieved their lost fortunes, now see their closet open and their skeleton is again paraded before the world. The fun waxes fast and furious, and few escape the shafts of the historian, who finds a prolific field of shining marks to practice upon.

This week we have the pleasure of presenting to our readers some historical truths from the pen of the man around whom the history of Nelson is, apparently, being written—Gilbert Malcolm Sproat. Our worthy and respected fellow townsman, in peace and quietness rounding out the declining years of an active, honorable and well-spent life, awakes to find fame thrust upon him from all parts of the city, to read column after column of alleged history of the town he knows so well and to note that the great and all-absorbing question of the day is, "Did Mr. Sproat do so and so at such and such a time or did he not!" There is never any doubt in Mr. Sproat's mind as to what Mr. Sproat will or will not do, has or has not done, so with his notable good nature, and with the wish that truth may prevail and history be distinguished from romance, he has taken a hand in the contest.

The memory of man is treacherous, and cannot be depended upon. Unlike many of his fellow historians, Mr. Sproat in the early days kept a diary, and in it he from day to day recorded the happenings of the town as they occurred. Today he can turn to his own historical work, his diary, and from it secure data, day and date with which to prepare an article such as we present today and which must of necessity be absolutely truthful and historically correct. That is "History what is history," to quote our distinguished literary friend, the historical editor of The Tribune.

THE MINER commenced this historical research business and we shall stay with it 'til the close of the century if necessary, in order to see justice done to Nelson's past. We desire to see the condition exist that at no time or place in this world or the next, from the north pole to the south pole, in any public gathering or in the privacy of any home circle will the magic name of Nelson be mentioned but that some one may with earnestness declare, "That town has a history." We shall, if necessary, take every Nelson pioneer by the hand and lead him back through the ghostly lanes of the dead past and with encouragement and kindness help him to rattle the dry bones of memory 'till from the dust thus raised, literary and historical gems may emanate to the everlasting glorification of Nelson and THE MINER. We trust that we may not be considered egotistical when we state that we hope to live to see the day when the hopeful and promising school children of this most-favored town will take schoolward in lieu of the usual dry and incomplete "Robertson's," a file of the Nelson MINER, containing the complete history of our town, in the preparation of which so many of Nelson's citizens may collaborate. "History repeats itself," tis said, but before the enterprising newspapers of the city of Nelson finish with the history of Nelson every schoolboy in town will be prepared to give "history" points, and yet beat it at its own game.

SPOKANE FRUIT FAIR.

Promises to be More Successful Than Last Year.

Spokane's fourth annual fruit fair opened Tuesday under the most favorable circumstances. The weather was all that could be desired, and the city was simply packed with people. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when the parade began to move, the largest crowd ever seen on the streets of the city, extended from one end of Riverside to the other, while Sprague, Monroe, Howard, Main, Washington and other streets along which the procession moved were also packed with humanity.

Those who attend the fruit fair this year can look for a number of features never before seen. Outside of the excellent music furnished by the Sixteenth Infantry band, additional vaudeville features are given on the grand stand, among them being an electro-magnoscope. The production of this machine of life sized and moving figures, is wonderful.

The attendance so far this week has been tremendous, while everything points to a much larger crowd next week. When its doors close on the 16th it is expected that over 1,000,000 people will have passed the gates. There are over 400 individual exhibits this year. The large sheds used only for exhibits of this kind are filled with the best the soil can produce. This part of the fair is attracting a great deal of attention. The finest mineral display in the northwest can be seen. The mineral building is proving altogether too small, and in another year will have to be twice as large.

THE NEW TELEPHONE LINE.

Nelson Will be Enabled to Talk With Trail, Rossland and Spokane.

The new telephone line, which the Vernon & Nelson Telephone company is building from Trail to Nelson is rapidly nearing completion and will probably be in running order by the middle of the month. A metallic circuit is being installed, which will insure the best possible service. The line is a continuation of the telephone system which at present connects Spokane with Rossland, and when it is completed Nelson and Spokane will be equally accessible by 'phone, while by long distance connections at the latter city it is possible to carry on a conversation with Portland.

Too Many to Steal.

The following story of a Yates county farmer will give one some idea of the immense yield of peaches in this section of the state. The said farmer had so many peaches that he did not know how to get rid of them. Not wanting them to rot on his ground, he picked several bushel baskets of the fruit, placed them in his wagon and drove out in the roadway. His plan was to fall asleep by the roadside, so that the small boys would have a chance to steal his peaches. Upon awaking what was his dismay to find that the boys had emptied the fruit out of the baskets and stolen the baskets.—Geneva Courier.

By wiping perspiration from his face with the back of his hand while counting coin F. J. Eighmey of Waterloo, Ia., poisoned his eyes badly, apparently with dust from the foreign accretions on the metal.

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A HISTORY OF NELSON

AND THE NELSON DISTRICT OF WEST KOOTENAY, B. C.

Written by Mr. Charles St. Barbe for the "First History of Nelson."

(Continued.)

A stranger hearing Nelson men talk of events of three or four years ago might begin to wonder if they had not suddenly seen some passengers on Noah's famous ark. Events are spoken of as happening before or after the flood. In common parlance the events referred to by this name occurred some 4,000 years ago and if it did nothing else has supplied the most popular nursery toy that ever existed. But in Nelson and throughout British Columbia we had a flood of our own in 1894 that will live in men's memories for many a day. During the previous winter the snow fall had been unusually heavy and spring opened with a rush of fine balmy weather that portended trouble. It soon came. Spring continued without a break and quickly became early summer, without any break at all, so that by the 24th of May the lake had risen to as great a height as any had previously known it and it was still coming up. On the Queen's birthday it rose just twelve inches, and people began to wonder when it would stop. It still continued until it reached the top notch on the 9th of June. By that time the water stood six feet deep at the C. P. R. depot, the town wharf was completely submerged and steamers landed their passengers among the little shacks to the westward. The water was much higher than the grade of the new line connecting the two stations and many painted records of the flood marks exist on the rocks at windy bluff. A few days before the water reached its height the last train left the C. P. R. depot. It did not come back for over three months. Many of the trestles along the line were afloat and part of the approaches to the Slocan bridge went out. On the 3rd of June a tremendous storm of wind, thunder and rain burst over the entire country. The wind was a hot one recalling the "brickfielders" of Adelaide to old Australians. This simply cut up the remaining snow and sent it hurtling down the gorges already in high flood. The result was that wherever a railway trestle or other bridge crossed the creek, it was washed out. Trees were flung in every direction across all the telegraph wires and Nelson was entirely cut off from any sort of communication with the outside for two weeks. The main line of the C. P. R. was destroyed in several places and whole train loads of people were stalled at North Bend, Revelstoke, Banff and other points. There they remained for three weeks. The worst of the storm was felt at Kaslo. The lower part of the town was already submerged in the flood and the violent sea sent sweeping up 50 or 60 miles from the extreme southern end of the lake, knocked all the houses it could reach into matchwood. In addition to this the river, swollen with the suddenly melted snows from the mountains of the Slocan, took the town in the rear, cut out new channels for itself, and swept everything in its way, houses and all, out into the lake.

The elections for the Provincial parliament were held in 1894 and resulted in the return of Mr. J. Fred Hume, who defeated Mr. G. O. Buchanan. Mr. Hume joined the ranks of the opposition in the house. In 1896 Mr. Hewett Bostock was elected to represent the Yale-Cariboo district, in which Kootenay is included, in the Dominion parliament. In Oct. 1895 their excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen paid a visit to Nelson, being the first time a governor-general has entered the district. Others have passed over the main line of the C. P. R. but have never troubled to visit the beautiful lakes lying to the south of it. Captain Napoleon Fitzstubbs, the government agent, has just been succeeded by Mr. O. G. Dennis, erstwhile Provincial assessor at Kaslo. Mr. Dennis is a favorite with everybody and is in all other respects fit to take charge of the district. Mr. W. J. Gopel, who was the mining recorder in early days, held that position and did also most of the gold commissioner's work until last year when he was promoted to the position of Provincial auditor. He was succeeded by Mr. G. H. Rashdall, whose untimely death in January last caused a feeling of profound grief over the whole district. Mr. Rashdall's place is now filled by Mr. J. R. Tolmie, a very popular servant of the government, who is well known in Victoria. A notable feature of the growth of Nelson is its churches, of which there are now four, all too small for their congregations. The English church services have hitherto been held in an unsuitable frame building, but now additional land has been procured and a proper church built of stone is shortly to be erected. This improvement is due to the energies of the vicar the Rev. H. S. Akehurst. The other clergymen in Nelson at present are the Rev. George Morden (Methodist) and the Rev. Louis Poitras (Roman Catholic.) The Presbyterian church being at present without a minister. Though sometimes grumblings are heard at the ways of the railways themselves, nobody has anything but praise for Nelson's two station masters. A man may lose baggage, or be over charged for freight or may have his goods delayed for an excessive time on the way and go down to the station, foaming at the mouth, to see about it. Blood is in his eye and the sentences and threats he prepares on the way down would move mountains. He comes back quiet and subdued and happy. A civil answer turneth away wrath. And that is how they do it, these two men whose names are John Hamilton of the C. P. R. and Tacklebury of the Nelson & Fort Sheppard. This year the C. P. R. has made Kootenay into a district or division whatever the proper term may be, with Mr. H. E. Beasley as superintendent.

In 1806 the boom at Trail creek and the steady output of ore from the Slocan began to draw the attention of the world to Kootenay. The prospect of the immediate construction of the Crow's Nest Pass line to Nelson concentrated that attention on the capital. Her mines are no richer, and no new ones have been opened since then but Nelson has grown and increased marvalously. The reason is not far to seek. Every tie laid, and every spike driven bring all the mines of Kootenay nearer to Nelson's markets. It is the old story that has been going on all over the world ever since the invention of railways. Increased facilities of communication mean centralization and Nelson is the central point, the Rome of Kootenay, to which all roads lead. The first noticeable effect was the demand for good business lots on Baker street accentuated by the purchase of a lot by the Lawrence Hardware Co. and the erection thereon of a capacious store. Almost next door the Thomson Stationary Co. put up a building with two stores in it. They attempted to squeeze themselves into one at first but now have been obliged to oust their tenants, tear down the partition and make one large store of it. On the vacant lot next to them on the east John Johnson of the Silver King hotel built a capacious store with rooms over it forming part of his hotel. The store is now occupied by Hyde & Titsworth, dealers in fruit and greengrocery. The empty space on the other side of the Silver King did not remain long vacant, A. C. Buchanan, who came in from Vernon, jumped in and built a store in which he dispenses groceries. Just opposite a great change has taken place. There used to be three little stores all by themselves in that block. Mr. George Neelands to whom they belonged has now pulled them down and built up a fine building on the site. But it is at each end of this block that the most important changes are being made. At the west end, opposite the Bank of Montreal, Mr. John Elliot has put up a fine brick building. The ground floor is occupied by two fine stores. The corner one has been taken by the Canadian Drug & Book Co., and the adjoining one by Mr. A. Ferland who is an oldtimer in British Columbia, having followed the construction of the C. P. R. westward from Calgary. Next to this building Mr. Mara is erecting another brick block which, judging from the progress so far made, will be the handsomest building in town. At the east end of the block, E. Traves is building an enormous wooden structure, which with the large hotel being built by J. Fred Hume at the northeast corner of the same block give Ward street quite an imposing appearance. Diagonally opposite to Mr. Hume's hotel, the Grand Central hotel is just finished and open to the public. Farther along Vernon street to the westward the Lake View hotel stands, also just completed, at the corner of Vernon and Hall streets. Coming up the latter we find another large hotel 'The Queen's' just finished at the corner of Baker street. There should be ample accommodation now for Nelson's visitors which there certainly has not been in the past. Between the Nelson hotel and Ward street there is only half a lot left vacant the range of buildings being completed by Messrs. Turner and Boeckh's large edifice at the corner. Upon the other side of this same block Mr. Lund has almost rebuilt the Kootenay hotel and next door, at the corner of Josephine street A. Macdonald & Co. of Winnipeg have built a huge warehouse, probably the largest in the town. Two other wholesale firms that were among the new-comers are Turner, Beeton & Co., who purchased R. E. Lemon's old premises, and H. J. Evans & Co. who have squeezed themselves into part of the Carney Block. About a year ago some enterprising individuals from the Northwest put up a soda water factory in Nelson, just above Riesterer's brewery and recently Thorpe & Co., the well known manufacturers of aerated waters at Victoria have put up a factory on Vernon street. Besides the brick buildings already mentioned another is being put up by Mr. McKillop on Baker street nearly opposite the old Hudson's Bay store. Further along the street on the same side Mr. Goepel has built a fine block while across the way Mr. Mara and Mr. Applewhaite have continued Baker street right up to Kootenay street. It would be impossible within the present limits to describe the new dwelling houses that are spreading themselves far up the hill sides and along the lake to Bogus town. The whole appearance of the town is changed by these extensions, with the serviceable sidewalks and neatly kept gardens.

In the spring of this year Nelson became an incorporated city by means of a special act which also included Rossland and Grand Forks. At the first election Mr. Houston was elected mayor and Messrs. Fletcher, Dow, Teetzel, Gilker, Hillyer and Malone, aldermen. Since their election they have built a new bridge across Baker street gully and have extended the sidewalks in many directions. They have purchased the old water works for $5,000 and are now bringing in water from Anderson creek to a new reservoir at a much greater height than the old one. To do this they have raised a loan of $50,000 bearing five per cent. interest at 98, a pretty good evidence of the solidity of the town.

No doubt many people on reading these lines will notice various omissions, but we would ask them to bear in mind the impossibility of putting everything that has occurred in Nelson into so short a space. We break off now (with silver at 55, just half what it was when Nelson was founded) with perfect confidence in the future of Kootenay's capital.

CHARLES ST. BARBE.
Nelson, B. C., 14th Sept., 1897.

PASSENGERS IN A TUBE.

Londoners Think They Have the Best Rapid Transit System.

The failure of the effort to furnish New York with an acceptable plan of rapid transit has drawn renewed attention to the suitability for that purpose of the Greathead system, now operating in London. This consists of a circular car, which travels within a tube running 60 feet under ground. It has been running so successfully for four years that another line on the same principle is being constructed. The cars can be made light as day, the motion is smooth, and the supply of pure, fresh air is perfect. Accidents are made impossible by automatic appliances. The passengers are carried up and down to the stations by electric elevator. Since the system has been in operation there have been no accidents, and no serious stoppages of trains.

This system interferes with all other kinds of traffic less than any other, and is infinitely less costly when compared with the accommodation afforded and the difficulties overcome. Its construction can be carried on without the slightest surface disturbance, as it is clear of water, gas, electricity and sewerage service, subcellars and foundations of buildings, and whatever it removes is replaced by something of greater tensile and bearing strength. It has the advantage of disturbing no existing rights; it has neither right of way nor damage compensations to pay for. It has proved a success from both a financial and an engineering point of view, and Londoners are convinced that they have the simplest and best system of rapid transit in the world.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Let Me In.

Lord, let me in, that I may see Thee. I have been trying too long to judge Thee from the outside. Let me in. I have asked my soul where is the sign of Thy power. I have asked what good there is in being good. I have asked what advantage the righteous have over the wicked. I have forgotten that the advantage can only be seen inside the door. I have forgotten that the poet may be threadbare and yet joyous, that the painter may be penniless and yet exultant. I have forgotten that the reward of art is beauty, that the reward of loving is being loved, that the reward of holiness is strength in temptation. I shall see Thy power within Thy holy place; in Thy light shall I see light. Lord, Lord, open unto me. Give me a view from within. Let me look at the outer grounds from the window of Thy dwelling. Let me gaze on Thy world from where Thou Thyself art standing. And I know that the prospect shall be changed, the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain, and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed.—George Matheson.

A Lesson in Temperance.

Some few days ago a youth who believes he has the wisdom of manhood was out for his daily walk, when he came to a village where he was unable to find a refreshment house.

Being rather thirsty he began to look about for some one who could direct him to one.

After a while he came across a little girl of about eight summers minding a baby.

"My little girl," he said, "can you tell me if there is a beershop in this neighborhood?"

"No, my little man, I cannot," replied the little maiden; "but you're a great deal too young to drink beer, take this (at the same time offering him the baby's feeding bottle), it will do you a great deal more good."

Corn Starch Cake.

One pound sugar, one-half pound butter, six eggs, beaten separately; three-fourths of a pound of cornstarch, three tablespoonfuls of flour; almond flavoring. Bake in small cups.

The Trocha.

The word trocha is of such frequent occurrence in despatches and news from Havana that it seems likely in time to become incorporated into the English speech. An explanation having been asked of the term, which is pronounced trotsha, with the accent on the first syllable, it may be stated that originally it denotes a footpath, pathway or sometimes a short cut. During the present Cuban unpleasantness its signification has been applied to a fortified high road. —New York Times.

The Miner Raised the Bid.

Barney Barnato was once playing Jacob McClosky in the "Octoroon" at the Kimberly Theater Royal, and had just come to the climax where he offers £5,000 for the girl at the slave auction. The audience was worked to a high pitch of enthusiasm, and one of them to a great deal beyond it, for he, swarthy gold miner that he was, leaped up in the pit and shouted: "By thunder, I'll go six!"

A PRODIGAL FATHER.

She turned nervously before the high, thin mirror, a tall, heavy woman, with sleek gray hair. Her gown was of black alpaca made in bygone vogue when narrow pipings held sway and a lingering fondness for crinolines lurked in full skirt breadths.

As she wheeled in critical half circles, the girl at her side pulled and patted the alpaca folds straight, the old woman observing this process of adjustment with a look of helpless anxiety, her elbows lifted.

"I won't know a thing to say," she argued.

"Oh, mother! don't go to worrying again. You won't have anything to say. He'll do the talking. You just sit up and listen. Here's your hemstitched handkerchief with the initial. I'd hold it like this." She drew the stiff linen into shape, holding it at the center with an assumption of carelessness.

A candle on the bureau with its restless brush of flame painted in the oval glass a sketchy picture of the room, the ceiling of which lifted like a tent. A spot of rich blue deepened in the homespun bed cover. Yawning darkly under the low side wall was a little hide-bound trunk, the dimensions of which were exactly reproduced in the creases of the alpaca skirt.

"You look mighty nice," said the girl, stepping away, her hand judiciously poised on her hips. She was young, with a peachy face in round cheeks of which certain little dimples were furtively tucked. Her hair, of the faint brown which is shot with silvery reflections, was coiled awkwardly, as if it had only lately been coiled at all, and still yearned to lie in the hanging braids of childhood.

"I hope my collar is even," reflected the other woman.

"It isn't that I care for myself, Lizzie. I ain't cared to dress since—your father went away. I wouldn't think it looked just right. But William's maw is rale dressy. I saw her once at church. And so I want to 'pear just as I know haw. Only I do hope I'll never hev to go through any such doin's again! I do so."

The girl slipped out a low gurgle of laughter.

"I don't reckon you will," she said, "seeing 'Im the only daughter you got. I don't look to be asked for more than once. Hush! Oh, mother, there's him knocking right now!"

"You better go to the door. Give me the candle. I'll light you down."

The old woman, seeming to gather resolution of despair, stepped heavily on the first step of the narrow stair. Lizzie held the flaring taper aloft with a shaking hand. Suddenly she caught her mother's sleeve.

"Don't say much about father. Will knows he ain't here." She hung breathless in the shadow of the staircase, listening to the little bustle of entrance just below. A young man's voice stammered out a greeting.

"Right cold night," he said. "Reckon we're going to have real Christmas weather by next week."

Lizzie, hanging against the deal casing, heard the sitting-room door shut. From within a low murmur of talk came. The girl, wild-eyed and flushing, crept down the steep stairs, slipping into a room across the bit of entry.

A young fellow whose boyish face reduplicated in a less delicate tone her own pink and white tints glanced up from a book.

"Keep calm, Lizzie," he said teasingly. "You look excited. I reckon mother will say yes. You told her to say yes, didn't you? I expect she'll be easy on him—a nice young man like Will Raley. Only thing is she may forget what you told her—" he drew up, warned by the tremor of his sister' lip that this heart-stirring moment was not a time for jest.

It occurred to him for the first time how little she must be to him in the future, this pretty sister, of his, whose ways were appointing in the room across the hall.

"I'll hate to see you marry, Liz!" he exclaimed. And mother—it'll be awful hard for her. She's only got us two. And she's had a fearful lot to put up with. Father—"

"She wouldn't like to have you breathe a word against him, Ed." She started as she spoke. Her mother was pushing at the door. She came in groping a little.

"Go, Lizzie," she said, in a labored voice. "I'll give you to him. He—he's po'ful fond o' you. He'll make you a good man."

And as the girl flung toward her impulsively, she made out to smile. "Don't you mind me, daughter. He's waitin' on you—go on." Shutting the door upon the girl, she sat down heavily.

"Don't feel so bad, mammy!" cried the young man. "There's no nicer fellow anywhere, than Will. Well fixed and all. He could have had his pick. He's never had eyes for any one else but Liz since he settled here a year back. She's as sweet as a pink, but, mother, we've got nothing. And then folks remember—well, you know father oftentimes—"

The woman at the hearth listens with a quivering chin.

"I'm not saying a word against him, mother."

"Don't you, Eddie!"

"I ain't, mother."

"Because I—Eddie, he had his faults, but he was rale good-hearted when he was himself." The son set his lips.

"And since he went off I've often studied that maybe I wasn't as patient as I ought to have been. I wake up nights and get to studying over us being comf'terble—you with a good place in the store and Lizzie to marry well—when maybe he's 'out a roof to his head! it has been three years since he left—I reckon he's aged a heap."

There was a high wind rioting outside, muttering contempt upon the low roofs of the village, and communing in sharper notes with the stripped tree tops. It had an almost human accent, varying from a wild cry to the confused murmuring of a feverish tongue. The sounds of it gave a strange significance to the woman's words. Ed's face took a somber cast.

His father's figure recurred to him, clothed for the once in some thin shroud of sentiment. Practically reviewed, it was the figure of a man who, in deserting his family, had conferred on it a deep and lasting good. A tall man, as his son remembered him, with a rollicking air in his long, gray moustaches, a disreputable uncertainty in the texture of his slouched hat, and a varying thickness in his voice.

His son recalled the night of the old man's departure. There had been a stormy scene. Unable to wring tribute from his wife's empty purse, the master of the house had strongly expressed a lack of satisfaction in his family ties. He had

swung himself over the threshold, declaring an intention of leaving forever a family so unworthy a father's devotion. The family itself believed the calm which followed his going would be as fleeting as the odor of rye which hung upon his menace. But as days lengthened and no stumbling foot sounded after night upon the door step, it began to seem as if the old man's threat had not been merely a tactical device.

The human growths he has tramped on began to lift themselves, daring to freshen in the sunshine. But they never put into overtshape the satisfaction which enlivened them.

"Maybe if I'd been different to what I was—more stern-like and pushing—your father wouldn't ever hev give way to drink," breathed Mrs. Hicks, staring into the fire.

"No one could have been any kinder than you was, mother."

"I was rale short to him the night he went, Ed. You said some things, too, that—oh, dear! I ain't resigned to think maybe he's cold and hungry!"

Ed. pocketed his hands with a sudden sense of gloom.

It was not a pleasant fancy. He hated to think even a stranger's dog might be abroad on a night when black skies housed a howling wind and barren trees wrung their empty hands to the stress of it.

In spite of himself he seemed to see a leaning old shape buffeted by that raw sweep. Its gray beard mocked by bleak gusts. The cheer of the rag-carpeted kitchen upon which a series of dark pictures came and went, pictures always of the same aged figure, bent with a burden of shameful years. It stretched out feeble hands, begging bread of a hard-faced farer in a city way. It crouched for shelter in some noisome door. It looked from prison bars, it slept in hedges, always with the peculiar pathos upon it of sins long past and bitterly atoned.

Lizzie's soft laugh rang out in the hall. There was a whispering. She was bidding her lover good night.

Ed. sat with his head in his hands. His mother stared into the fire with a gray face.

"Will's going to eat Christmas dinner with us!" cried Lizzie, bursting into the room. "Why—why, what's the matter with you two?"

"We just happened to get talking about father. I wish I knew where he is," explained Ed., striking away the somber panorama from his disliking eyes.

But somehow the voiceless actor in these dramas of woe had a peculiar instance. He was not to be banished.

Measuring muslins in the store next day Ed. Hicks was constantly sensible of a miserable presence, which went through the piteous enactment of the night before.

"Perhaps he's dead!" surmised the young man. "Dead—huddled under the clods of a pauper's grave." The idea, carrying a weight of compunction, ringed a new glory round old Hick's brow. "I wish to the Lord I hadn't spoke to him like I did the night he left," mused his son.

On Christmas eve Lizzie had gone to some neighborhood festival with her lover. Ed. coming in late from the store was hanging his overcoat behind the door. His mother stood shaking a dipperful of corn over the blaze.

"You set right down and eat this while it is hot, Eddie. I never see corn pop like it does—white as cotton."

Ed. stretched his hands over the stove, watching the leap of the corn flakes.

Mrs. Hicks bent a glance of inquiry toward the house front.

"That wasn't a step, was it?" she debated.

A rap thundered upon the door panel.

"Some of the boys,," said Ed. "I half-promised to look in on the candy pulling at Howe's to-night. Reckon they've come to—" he flung the door wide.

It disclosed a parallelogram of snow-white earth, rippling along its upper part with star-facetted gray sky. A bare sapling at the gate, the glow of a Christmas tree in a window over the way, its branches specked with fire and gaudy with tinsel, the ring and clamor of a sleigh full of young folk passing in the street—all this made an indefinite settling of the figure on the step.

It was not a bowed, wretched figure with hollow eyes and blowing strands of ashen hair. It was mean enough, in its ragged clothes, a limp hat jammed over its brow, but despite these signs of fallen fortunes it stood upright and rotund, the mottled red of its puffy cheeks reaching out and rimming its heavy nose in scarlet.

In the hanging, bibulous moustaches hung the old Bohemian air. The eyes rollicked. The unsteady knees had something jaunty in their advance.

The prodigal had come home. He entered the house with a step of amiable assurance, anticipating the fatted calf with a tolerant nostril. He had doffed the willows of exile for holiday green and his manner was that of one who realizes a certain delight in forgiveness.

"Yes, I'm back," he conceded, making himself at ease in the rocking chair. "This time of year a fellow feels like he owed something to his family, even if they ain't treated him just straight. I never was a man to cherish ill-feelings. Forgive and forget is my motto. Well, Ed. you're a big boy. Looking fine. Whar's Lizzie? Cute little trick, that! Heh? 'gone out.' Well, I'll be here when she comes in. A man's place is with his folks. I'm going to bury bygones."

His wife, brewing tea, holding up bread to toast, was moved with anguish that her heart had given no other token of joy and gratitude than might be encompassed in a cold sinking.

The prodigal, unaffected by the silence, the spasmodic remarks, the flushings and palings of the two who plied him with remorseful attentions, rambled cheerfully on. At 12 of the clock he announced himself "dead on his feet" and ready for bed.

Just on the stroke Lizzie came, calling out some word to young Raley as he shut the gate.

She came in, all the pretty color going swifty from her cheeks, all the frosty brightness quenched in her eyes at sight of the massy figure greeting her in a jovial tone as daughter.

The three people who were left in the room when the new comer had yawned himself off to bed, stood dumbly looking at and away from each other. Lizzie's face, white as a white rose just unhooded, struggled with tears.

"Will 'll be here all day to-morrow," she breathed. "He—he's never seen father." Ed. wheeled round, holding his lips in. Their mother, enfolding them in a look of prophetic love, saw what shame, what possible discomfiture and ruin lay for them in the dark face of the future.

Her lips trembled and the water stood in her eyes.

"It's late," she said. "Let us remember all we got to be grateful for. Your father ain't sick, or in want or dead. He's come home."

But there was no prayer in her heart as she lay at Lizzie's side, listening to the girl's uneven, sighing breath. When she woke in the morning it was with a sense of surprise that she had slept even a little, had been able for an hour or two to bind slumber upon her paining eyes.

It was a full day. Lizzie was already up and gone down stairs.

Across the panes a snow heaped beech-branch contorted itself like a stem of rough coral. Behind it she saw a blank sky which seemed to her to wear the very look she felt her face assuming, a look that must hide all hint of doubt and fear.

She got up with faltering knees. It was Christmas day, when the measure of joy is full, so full that even the wretched of earth may wet their lips at its flowing brim. She went down stairs. They appeared strangely steep, a venturous descent for one whose eye took a suggestion of unreality from their very slope.

Lizzie was setting the table. Her lashes glinted up a morning glance as her mother unlatched the door. Then she averted them quickly, with a look at her brother.

"Your father ain't up?" said Mrs. Hicks feebly, nearing the stove. "Make the coffee strong, Lizzie. He likes it strong."

"Mother," said Ed. suddenly. "I—I hate to tell you!—spoiling your Christmas! but—he's gone, father has—"

"Gone?"

"Yes'm."

"Oh just out som'ers! He'll be in against coffee boils."

She broke off, shaking, searching his face for contradiction.

"No, mammy. He won't be back. He's—well, he's taken my overcoat—and several little things of mine—of course he's welcome to 'em—but he's gone for good." His voice rang with a stifled joy.

Lizzie's eyes beamed under their covert lashes. In her mother's countenance struggled a feeling that broke at the lips in a short sob.

There was a moment's silence, a moment in which Mrs. Hicks let her eyes shine with the wild brightness which like some minister of grace, the prodigal had left in his train.

His wife looked at her children. Something in her glance seemed to beg them to disbelieve the rapture she could not banish from her face.

"We'll have to comfort each other," she said.

DANCING BIRDS.

They Live in Southern Brazil and Dance Hornpipes.

In Southern Brazil is a little bird that comes as near to holding a regular turkey "hoe-down"—a minstrel song and dance—as it is possible for birds to do.

It is called the "dancing bird" by the natives. It is a tiny blue bird with a red crest. Mornings and evenings the little fellows gather in a group of a score or so on a smooth, sandy, or gravelly spot, or at least a spot that is free from grass or any obstruction. Then one of the males flies to a twig somewhere overhead, and begins singing in the jolliest jig-voice imaginable; and immediately the birds begin to step in perfect time with the song, and twitter an accompaniment, and more than that, move their wings in time with the music as they step about.

Akin to this dance is one where there is but a single dancer on the floor at a time. The bird is known as the rupicola or cock of the rock, also a Brazil bird.

Like the little blue bird, it selects a smooth, hard floor as its dancing place, and there must be plenty of bushes about, for it does not seem to like spectators.

About this kind of platform the birds gather, some on the ground and some on the bush.

Then all sing, except one, who gets into the center of the floor, and there leaps and gyrates in a most comical fashion until exhausted, then he staggers off; but another instantly takes his place and repeats his performance; and so they go on, if undisturbed, till everyone of them has had his fling.

Chipmunks.

Only recently have chipmunks been classed as game and appeared in the markets. They have sprung at once into popularity, and the demand is at present considerably greater than the supply. Epicures declare that they are far superior to any other variety of squirrel, and that, cooked like terrapin, they even come near equaling that dainty.

Chipmunks are not protected by the game law, but they are not in good condition for shooting before the middle of September or the 1st of October. Later, when the nuts begin to ripen, they become finer in flavor and bring high prices in the markets. Hunting these lively little fellows is by no means easy. Fired at with a shotgun from a distance of 20 yards they will dodge the charge. Only rifle hunting is productive of a full bag. A 22-caliber magazine arm is the best. Professional hunters who make a specialty of this game use air guns of extra power, carrying a BB bullet. The advantage of this arm is the absence of noise.

Chipmunks may be cooked in many ways. When two-thirds grown they are best grilled fricasseed like frogs. When older they may be fried a la Maryland. One well-known chef recommends that they be cut in small pieces and used as a substitute for terrapin. Chipmunks bring from 20 to 30 cents a pair, according to size. Most of those used in New York are shipped from Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Maine. Some come from New Jersey and Long Island, and a few from Missouri. The full-grown skin, dry tanned, is worth from six to eight cents in the fur market.

A Crusade of Courtesy.

William W. Clay of Chicago has started a crusade of courtesy by issuing the following circular: "The co-operation of the men of Chicago is earnestly solicited in a crusade of courtesy. The tendency of men and boys to retain seats in public conveyances while women and girls are compelled to stand is growing to such an extent that even the presence of elderly and feeble women is gradually being ignored. It is believed that the attention of the average man need only be called to this state of affairs to impel his aid in eradicating this growing and humiliating evil. It is also believed that due courtesy shown to women in this respect, regardless of age or personality, will be elevating in its effect upon men in broader channels than mere street car conduct."

Ponderous Mind.

"Weight," said the summer lecturer, "is in direct proportion to destiny."

"My!" said the summer girl, "what a weighty mind Chollie Spindletop must have!"

THE BIRDS DO THUS.

I slept all day. The birds do thus
That sing awhile at eve for us.
To have you soon I gave away,
Well satisfied to give, a day.
Life's not so short I care to keep
The unhappy days. I choose to sleep.
—R. L. Frosh in Independent.

POISON LOVE.

It was siesta at the mine of La Esperanza. Andrea was pruning her calico flounces preparatory to a stroll past the offices, ostensibly to take some drawn work to the much bored wife of the manager, but—well, Andrea was both a coquette and had a musical laugh by the grace of God, for if those talents are not heaven sent it is hopeless to attempt to graft them.

It was very warm and the air was shimmering before Jimmy Avery's eyes as he came out of the cool dusk of the big adobe room and stood looking up the slope Andrea was coming down. There was a great humming of yellow jackets around a heap of red tuna skins. Once Jimmy Avery was innocent, good and young. That he was any of the three now was doubtful. Yet he was much younger than he looked, and possibly his face was more weak than evil. It was still a handsome face, though the fiery Mexican liquors had burnt it a dull red. He was puffy under his eyes, and his eyes were clouded.

Andrea's flounce struck the little blood red pile of skins rotting in the sun. In a moment she was the center of the fiercely buzzing insects. One stung her on the neck, and she ran crying to the secretary, whom she saw in front of the office rolling his cigarette and staring up the red clay road at her.

The yellow jackets went back to their feast, and the young secretary led in the peon woman, and placing her in his big leather chair—she had never sat on a chair before—rubbed the swollen bite on her round, brown throat with ammonia, soothing her tenderly, for Jimmy Avery was tender to all women until they crossed him. Then his savageness and brutality were such as to make a mere ordinary man who knew nothing of tenderness stand aghast.

Andrea's black eyes were very full and lustrous with the Mexican sun in their dusky depths, and there was a dimple at the corner of her poppy red mouth.

"I never see you in Leon," he said to her. "Sometimes I go. Why do you never? There's lots of music and the paseo. This is a lonely place for a pretty woman."

Andrea hung her head and twisted her fingers together. Jimmy in some disgust at her stupidity signed for her to go, and settled himself back to the slumber that had been broken by the clear vibrations of her pretty laugh.

That evening Andrea sat on the mud floor, sullenly stirring the olla podrida simmering over the fire of sticks in the corner. It is not good for one's temper to sit on a soft, leather chair in the afternoon and come home to sit on a mud floor, to listen to praises of one's beauty there and here to the naked, brown baby, crying and crying on its heap of rags by the wall.

When Limpy appeared in the low doorway, he knew by the back of Andrea's head there was a storm brewing. Limpy was the limpiador—engine cleaner and night watchman. He was also limpy by nature, dragging one foot heavily after him.

Andrea cast a look of scorn upon him as he knelt by the rags trying to quiet the baby—he was so black and so dirty. He had had smallpox, and each pit was brimming with dirt. He was fairly coated, clothes and all, with coal dust and grease. He had a wide mouthed, friendly grin, and goodness shone from every line of his homely face. The men all loved Limpy, and they said of him, "He's white inside anyway."

It was after the scanty meal had been eaten that the lowering clouds broke. Limpy listened in patient amazement while the Spanish rattled round his ears like hailstones on a tin roof.

"But why do you want to go to Leon? The baby is here, and I am here, and"—

"You and the baby!" And Andrea cried and tore at her rebozo with her sharp, white teeth.

She used the same arguments that Eve probably used. She was not feeling well, she needed a change, and there was no society and no amusement for her—all women say the same, in different languages perhaps.

When your wages are $11 a month and corn is 6 cents a pound, it is hard having a wife who pines for a change. Limpy put it to her fairly and squarely. There were the pigs at Marfil, where his brother was tending them. If she went to Leon, the pigs would be on short rations, and already the corn doled out was not keeping pace with the appetites of the unfortunate swine.

Andrea decided, as was to be expected, against the pigs. Faithful, honest Limpy faltered when he thought of them, for the pigs were the core of his heart. But Andrea was his God. So let the pigs starve.

The day Andrea went to Leon in the old diligence was an eventful one. The women gathered in little groups and put their heads together, whispering of her warily, for Andrea's temper was notable. She was a burro, they said, and her mother was a burro, and her grandmother, and also were they pigs to the third and fourth generation. And their wrath had foundation, for when in the memory of man had a peon woman traveled to Leon by coach? A woman with feet. There were much fluttering of rebozo and silvery chiming of laughter, and at last the old coach rumbled away down the winding mountain road, and out of the radiant blue air rippled Andrea's laugh.

That night at dinner Mrs. Orton looked the young secretary full between the eyes after her wont and said very softly: "I saw that pretty Andrea starting off on the coach today. Did you ever notice her, Mr. Avery?"

Jimmy helped himself to some vile compound or other from the big silver dish the mozo was holding. "Yes—that is, no—which one do you mean?"

"I take very little stock in that wife of the night watchman's," said the manager, a ponderous, heavy footed man, with a large, benevolent manner, very trying to some people's nerves. "I was witness to a most unmotherly action on her part."

Jimmy looked bored. What were the pelado to him? So he paid scant attention while Mr. Orton spun a woeful yarn of Andrea's carelessly dropping the baby among the burros as they came into the narrow defile above the camp, laden with the long leather sacks of ore. How the baby escaped, if it ever did, was more than Jimmy could have told you. But he could have told you that Beatrice Orton had a half opened scarlet hibiscus in her blond hair.

Wonderful stories of Andrea's doings in Leon were wafted back to the camp—that she had been seen with a red ribbon in her hair; that she had pawned the pigs. Once an incredible tale came, brought apparently by the birds of the air. It was that Andrea had been seen walking one evening in the jardin arm in arm with a "gringo." But it was sadly true she had pawned the pigs.

Pawned the pigs! The interest and weekly rations of corn were more than Limpy could pay. To think of losing those beautiful porkers.

It was learned one day, to the intense excitement of the camp, that Limpy was contemplating a bath, which, of course, portended, in the minds of the gossips, a visit to Leon, and, it was hoped, a dressing down of Andrea.

The momentous affair was over. Gertrudis had washed his clothes while it was in progress and a brand new Limpy, clothed, but hardly in his right mind, set forth for Leon. He felt it glory and expense enough for Andrea to ride there, and so had cheerfully made ready to walk, for it is but 60 kilometers and downhill all the way.

But coming back is another tale. So it was a question whether it was the long uphill pull the next night that had graven Limpy's face with those lines of pain.

One afternoon, having received their monthly pay, the men were deep in a game of monte, sitting on the ground in front of Limpy's mud hut. Limpy himself was lying on his stomach watching with listless eyes. Suddenly he heard over his head Andrea's happy laugh and the baby was plumped down on his back. He arose and handed the baby back, with as much scorn as his good, honest, ugly face could show.

She had come for money, which, to her surprise, Limpy was unwilling to give. True, things had been a little awkward when he paid the unexpected visit to Leon, but that was his own fault. If he had sent word he was coming, everything would have been agreeable. She was hardly prepared for Limpy's attitude. He was done with her. He would take the baby, and she must go away, and not one centavo should she have.

Andrea did not despair. It was something to have the baby off her hands, and she was not counting entirely upon Limpy.

A big golden moon was slowly sailing from behind a black peak when the secretary, who was dressing for dinner, heard a knock at the door. He was astonished and annoyed on answering to find Andrea. He stepped out with her in the ebon shadow of a mesquite tree. Flattering himself on making short work of her, he turned, with the last harsh sentence on his lips, to look straight into Beatrice Orton's face.

"Was there ever such luck?" he groaned as he closed the door. "What was I saying? Something about my salary would not permit of my supporting half the peon women of Mexico. Good God! And what made me say she had more now than the others? The only woman on earth I could ever care for to hear that!"

If Jimmy had said the only woman on earth he ever tried to flirt with and failed, he would have been nearer the mark. On coming to La Esperanza he had noted with interest the disparity in the ages of the manager and his wife. But she had treated him with the most discouraging coolness and kindness.

The moonlight was flooding the patio and corral, leaving the portales in deep shadow. Dinner was over, and the two men had been smoking their cigars under the portales, but now Mr. Orton had fallen asleep in the broad Mexican hammock hung in the jasmine arbor.

Mrs. Orton had taken Jimmy's hat, of a fashion unknown to the camp before his arrival, and tripping down to the arbor placed it over her slumbering lord's face, for fear, she explained to Jimmy, a stray moonbeam might shine in his face and make him loco. There was distinct coquetry in her glance and laugh.

Hope was beginning to revive a trifle in Mr. Avery's bosom. He had thrown away his cigar, and was considering, with malice aforethought, the white hand resting so temptingly near when there was heard the sound of an excited voice.

Mrs. Orton went to meet the tall, white figure which appeared in the palm lined corridor. A sentence or two were exchanged, a bit of which Jimmy caught. Then Mrs. Orton pointed toward the arbor at the far end of the patio, and Andrea, with set face, ran down the long path leading to it.

"Confound it all. What does she think to gain by having me discharged, with old Orton such a prig, of course"—

There was a flutter of laces before him, round arms about him and a soft mouth on his. Was the world coming to an end? Beatrice Orton's voice was saying: "You do love me? Oh, say you do!"

"Why, I adore you!" And he threw his arm about her, but he kept an anxious eye upon the arbor, and his arm grew limp in spite of himself.

"I told her you were in the hammock. Oh, Jimmy, she has a long, sharp knife! Do you think she will kill him?" she whispered.

Jimmy shook her off as he would a scorpion. "Orton! Orton!" he called loudly as he rose to his feet. "For God's sake, wake up, Orton!"

Mr. Orton threw the secretary's hat from his face, and with a sense of being somewhat rudely disturbed sat up in the hammock. Over him bent a wild eyed woman.

Mr. Orton, being the most prosaic of men, noted nothing wrong, failing utterly to see the sinister looking knife half concealed by the folds of her rebozo.

"My good creature," he said testily, "modulate your voice when you call me. I was not asleep—merely reflecting."

Then this reflective gentleman rolled out of the hammock and toddled out in the moonlight. Jimmy Avery was racing for life down between the red roses, and Mrs. Orton sat shivering and sobbing under the portales. "It's nothing, Avery," called Mr. Orton benevolently. "Some one of the servants thought I was asleep. I must say she has a voice like a fog horn."

Blessed is he who perceiveth nothing, for his days shall end in peace. Jimmy Avery looked in the glass when he reached his room, looked at his haggard eyes and his lined face and repeated aloud a quotation that had struck his fancy in some long forgotten book, "Whoso takes a love not lawfully his own gathers a flower with poison on its petals." And Beatrice writhed all night and cried to heaven to witness the most wretched woman alive. And all because she had found the path to hell as stony and steep as others the road to high heaven.

Andrea that night drank pulque, and stumbling as she went down the mountain road to Leon fell by the wayside and slept till morning. She lives to this day in Leon—has painted cheeks and is called "the nina with the songlike laugh."

And Limpy—dear, patient Limpy! He lost three reals out of his wages that night. The baby was sick and he could not go to work. It cried and cried and would not be comforted; for the best meaning man is always a little clumsy with a baby.—Edith Wagner in Argonaut.

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MARVELOUS CLEAN-UP.

FORTUNES MADE IN A DAY ON THE KLONDIKE.

One Lucky Miner Takes Out Twenty Thousand Dollars in Twenty Hours' Work.

A. A. Brewett, of Spokane, has received a letter from his brother, Herbert Brewett, formerly of Tacoma, who is now located in a rich camp of the Klondike, 20 miles from Dawson City. The letter was written August 5 and contains much that is new. Mr. Brewett says in part:

"It will soon be five months since I left Tacoma, and I have not had a word from any one in that time. It seems like years instead of months. Judd gets letters all the time. He got letters that had only been three weeks and a few days on the road. I have been down to the city many times to see if there was no mail for me, but it was of no use. It is 20 miles from here to Dawson City, and it takes two days to go and come. While the boats are running you could send me a few papers, but by the time you get this the only way you can send any papers is to seal them in envelopes like a letter.

"I have not done very much work for any one but myself as yet. It takes a long time and work almost night and day to get settled for winter. It will cost $1,200 for our winter supplies with what we have from Seattle, but it does not take long to earn that when we are settled. Fifteen dollars a day is what each man gets that is working, and he don't have to work any longer than to get a grubstake for winter, which is 33 days—that is what most every one figures on. Fifteen dollars a day soon counts up, but when you count the time it takes to get in here, it don't figure so high. You have to pack all your grub on your back for over twenty miles, and I can tell you, by the time you have made four or five trips you commence to think you earn all you can get in this country. Judd and Grant are working getting out grubstakes, while I am cutting logs for a cabin and wood for the winter.

"We have a lay of 40 feet on Uly Gasford's claim. Gasford is a barber. You will know him; he had a shop on 11th street, near George's old shop, in Tacoma. I said a lay; that is what they call it here. It is a lease. He let all of his claims out that way. You get half of what you take out. So far it is a fair claim and I have no doubt in my mind that we will make good wages this winter. Uly Gasford will have a big sack next fall. It would not surprise me if he came out with $100,000.

A REMARKABLE CLEAN-UP.

"It will be a year on the 15th of this month since this place was discovered. Think! We only missed it a few months. Some of the claims are the richest that ever were known. Yesterday a man by the name of McDonald cleaned up in 20 hours, with only one man shoveling in the boxes, 100 pounds of the pure stuff, about $20,000.

"Lots of claims are putting out $10,000 a day, and are only working from five to 10 men. A man that is only making $15 a day is like a man on the outside getting a dollar a day.

"I don't know how long this will last. We expect next spring that so many will come in here that wages will go down to $10 a day. I would like to see Albert, Tom and Jim here, and that they did not have to go through what I had in coming in here. Many a man went back before he got to the summit. He thought then he had seen it all, but he only saw a very small part of it. * * * The ground has to be very rich here to pay to work, as it has all to be burned before you can put a pick into it. If you want to hire your packing done, it only costs 48 cents a pound. That makes a sack of sugar worth here $65, and everything else in proportion.

WINTER COMING ON.

"We had frost two weeks ago, but the weather is very fair yet. Most all the people that came in this year are figuring on going out next spring. I think I shall try to come home after we wash out our dump; anyhow, that is my intention.

"Talk about women making money! you should have seen the sights here. Women are making $15 to $30 a day washing and sewing. No matter what you do as long as you are working, you are making good money. Talk about the days of '49; they aren't in it. Meat $1 a pound and sold as high as that, but now it is only 75 cents a pound. If I had brought two horses I could have made $3000 with them. But mining beats all trading if you can get a good piece of ground.

"The largest pan of dirt was taken out a few days ago. It had $1000 in it. Many a pan has been taken out with $200 to $800. I myself panned out $30 in one pan of dirt. A pan holds about two shovelfuls. No matter where you dig you can get gold. On top of the mountains they find it, but not in paying quantities. Between 35 and 40 miles of good paying claims are located here. If any one thinks he can come here to buy with small capital he is badly fooled. Twenty to fifty thousand dollars is what you can expect they will ask for their claims and that in spot cash. No notes go here, or anything else but money. It is nothing to see a horse loaded down with gold going to Dawson city. It is a great sight to witness. Once in a man's lifetime he will get to see a sight like this. But a man has to earn what he gets here, no matter how much."—Spokesman Review.

Evening Dress in a Street Car

He swung aboard a Walnut Hills night car at Fifth street, and was evidently angry at having had a long wait, for he complained in audible tones about tired men having to wait on street corners. When he stepped inside and saw every seat taken a disappointed look came over his face, and he grabbed for a strap with a deep growl. Luck was coming his way, however, for at eighth street a man near the door got out, and the tired man sank into his place with a sigh of relief. The car then proceeded to the opposite side of the street and stopped to take on a man and a woman. The passengers looked up curiously at seeing a couple in full dress climb aboard. A pale blue silk dress, low cut, and with short sleeves, adorned the woman, and her escort was gotten up in immaculate dress togs. The man was very gallant, and looked about for a seat for the woman, even trying to make some ladies sit closer in order to make room. When this failed he approached the tired man who had got on at Fifth street and asked him if he would have any objection to giving up his seat. The other looked up in amazement, and said in a decided way that he did object. The man then said:

"I think it is very mean of you to allow a lady to stand in a car."

Quick as a flash the tired man burst out:

"I think it's damn mean of you to make her ride in a street car in that dress."

Roars of laughter from the passengers followed. The couple alighted at the next street, and the tired man once more sank into repose.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

EUROPEANS DRINK ETHER.

Physicians Alarmed at the Popularity of the Drug.

French physicians are at present wondering whether there is any method by which the present rapid spread of etheromania can be effectually checked. One of their number died a few days ago through taking an excessive dose of ether, and, naturally, they are all anxious to find a sure remedy for the evil.

For some years the habit of drinking ether was confined to England, but recently it spread over the continent of Europe, finding an especial congenial home in Paris, where it took hold of a large number of persons of both sexes.

In Paris hundreds of persons drink ether every day, as in other cities men drink beer and whiskey, the favorite plan being to mix it with a little spirits and sugar. This makes a seductive drink, and one which rapidly brings about intoxication. The true ether drinkers, however, drink the stuff pure, their regular dose, which is repeated several times a day, being from eight to fifteen grammes. Intoxication comes and goes quickly.

The first symptom is a state of violent excitement, accompanied with abundant salvation, and this is followed by convulsions. If the dose has been unusually strong, there is complete stupor, but there are no symptoms like those in delirium tremens, except in those cases in which spirits and ether have been drunk at the same time. The effect of the spirits is then quickly observable.

It may be claimed, then, and justly, that the intoxication produced by ether is less degrading than that produced by alcohol, but, on the other hand, the former is far more dangerous, since it leads quickly to either madness or death, and very quickly produces profound changes in the character and health of its victims. "The ether drinker," says a wellknown specialist, "is a quarrelsome fellow and a liar, being altogether in a highly nervous condition and constantly suffering from gastric troubles and nervous postration. Like the opium eater, he becomes a slave to the habit, and hence cures are exceptional."

The origin for this singular craze for a most deadly drink is rather obscure. Some say that Irish peasants began to drink ether about 1840, at the time when Father Mulgrew started on his famous crusade against intoxicating drinks, while others claim that docters are to blame for prescribing ether too liberally. However this may be, it is a fact that an enormous quantity of ether is annually consumed in Europe, and especially in Great Britain and Ireland.—New York Herald.

Something Flattering.

Years ago a member of the Indiana legislature, in a brand new suit of broadcloth and a silk hat, gold-headed cane and a white lawn tie, wandered up into the sanctum of the Courier-Journal, stood around in a listless way, looked over the papers, went down stairs and came back several times. He was asked to take a seat, which he declined elaborately, and ended by drawing his chair, in a confidential way, up to the "Roundabout" man's desk.

"Couldn't you," he said, "put in the paper that I am at the Galt House with my bride, and just fling in something about my being a prominent Indianian? I don't care anything about this sort of thing myself, but you know how the women are. I want fifty copies of the paper sent to this address." And he laid down $2.50, grinned, got red in the face, said "Good morning," and vanished.

Next morning he read that Mr. John Huckleberry requests us to say that he is at the Galt House with his bride; that he is a prominent member of the legislature of Indiana, and that he himself, personally, cares nothing for newspaper notoriety, but that a society note would be highly gratifying to Mrs. Huckleberry. He added that he wanted fifty copies of the paper for distribution to his constituents.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CHURCH NOTICES.

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.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH. Mass at Nelson every Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a. m. Benediction at 7.30 to 8.00 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Services morning and evening at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Meetings are held in the school house. Strangers cordially welcomed.
REV. G. R. WELCH, Pastor.

Sweet Caporal Cigarettes

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Kinney Bros.

NEW YORK.

DEADWOOD MINERAL CLAIM.

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

Stamford & Co.

SANITARY PLUMBING Fitting and Heating.

All Work Guaranteed.

No. 1 Selous Block, Victoria Street,

NELSON, B.C. (763)

BATCHELDER & KADISH,
ASSAYERS AND CHEMISTS.
Gold and Gold Ores Melted, Refined and Bought.
P. O. Box 1795. Spokane, Wash.

HARNESS and SADDLERY

Pack Harness, Pack Straps Team Housings, Whips, Brushes, Combs, Bits, Harness Oil, etc. Repairing a specialty Orders promptly attended.

L. POGUE.
WARD ST.
(650) Opp Court House

KOOTENAY LAKE GENERAL HOSPITAL SOCIETY

All persons contributing $1.00 per month or $10.00 per year will be entitled to receive the full benefits of the Hospital; in addition the $10.00 subscribers will secure the privilege of voting at the annual election of directors.

A. H. CLEMENTS, Treasurer
Nelson B. C. August 14th 1896. (419)

THORPE'S SPARKLING, Aromatic— Ginger Ale

TELEPHONE 60

THORPE & CO., Ld.

Awards for Merit at World's Fair. 708

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.

MINES EXAMINED
AND REPORTED ON BY
F. M. CHADBOURN

Twenty years' experience in mining. Thorough knowledge of mines of British Columbia. Terms Reasonable.
718 NELSON, B. C.

JOHN McLATCHIE
Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor.
649 NELSON, B. C.

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. 77542, 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)

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

A PAIL WITHOUT HOOPS

That means a long lasting Pail.
Its many qualities are unique.
The price makes it available to all.

THE E. B. EDDY CO'S INDURATED FIBREWARE
PAILS, TUBS, PANS, DISHES, ETC.

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.
34 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
Brittanic—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. BEEB, C.P.R. Ticket Agent, Nelson, or to, WILLIAM STITT, (554) General Agent, C.P.R. Offices, Winnipeg.

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.
"	9.35 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. & P. 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
7:15 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,
130 Riverside avenue, Spokane, Wash.
I. CAMPBELL, General Agent.
30 East Columbia ave Rossland, B. C.
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 30—
Klondike—J M Beaton to T E Thompson, ¼, $1,600.
Oct 1—
Minnehaha—C Murphy to John Lee, ½.
Same—John Lee to J A Cowan, ½, $50.
Minnetowka—W Foley to J Lee, ½.
Same—J Lee to J A Cowan, ½, $50.
Oct 2—
Mammoth—G F Whiteman to T Gambling, ½.
Oct 4—
Addie Belle—P Smith to Golden Bell Mining Co., $1000.
Blind Tom—G M Naxon to same.
Victoria, Daisy, Alberta, Careless—H Cuthbert claims an interest.
Nip and Tuck, Nancy Jane—J A McMillan, H O McClyment and W T Oliver to G H Bayne
Same—G H Bayne to A J McMillan, 7-12.
Same—Same to W Thomas, 5-12.
Oct 6—
Drum Lamon—A Marteus to P Burns.
Golden Cross, Referendum, Katie—A Zetler to A J Littlejohn, 1-16, $1800.
Oct 7—
Copper Chief—T McKinnon to C M Wickenden.
Navajo, Blanche—J L Walker to P Dieringer, ½.
Nob Hill, Eureka—J Robertson to A McGilvery, ½.
Oct 8—
Inverness, Birdseye, H G N—A J Gerrard to to A G Shaw, ½.

Rossland.

Sept 30—
Maude—Frank J Davey to Robt Hunter.
G B Architect—Harry Anderson to Lee Davenport.
Lilly May Fraction—Daniel Harris to W J Harris.
Oct 1—
St Croix—Alex Lynch to Ben Perkins.
Gray Cliff—Arthur Hill to E S Topping.
Venita—J R Asimios to Hans Nelson, ½.
Oct 2—
Yankee Girl ¼, Dominion Day ½—Graham Kennedy to P Sheehan.

Kaslo.

Oct 2—
Klondyke and Panther—A T Garland to S Tuomey.
Meteor and Vancouver—J O Benwell to Vancouver Meteor Gold Mining Co.
Oct 4—
Portland—C Allman to H Croft.
Same—H Croft to Geo Good.
Iona—L McLean to D Tuomey.
Eurydice—L McLean to D Tuomey, ½.
Oct 5—
Lavina, Ruthie Bell, Iron Cap—Z Otto to W White, ½.
Crown Point—J Warren Bell to L Peters, ½.
Oct 6—
Agreement between John D Porter and R Strathern to pay $1000 on sale of Black Fox to party of second part.
Silver Alps and Needles—C W Sturges to M Lamont, ½.
Ragged Edge and Eagle Nest—C W Sturges, Scot, Thornton, T Melrose to M Lamont, ½.

NEW LOCATIONS.

Nelson.

Sept 30—
Q C—A M Rogers, bet fks Grohman ck.
J P—A E Hillman, same.
Yellow Stuff—A M Rogers, A E Hillman, 8 mi ck, nr Alpine trail.
Yankee Boy—W Bull, Dog mt, 3 mi fm Lower Arrow lake.
Ida—W C Knapp, same.
Stemwinder—Same, same.
Gold Standard—Canadian King G M Co, w s of n fk Whiskey ck.
Oct 1—
New England—P McBride, n s Wild Horse ck, 3½ mi fm N & F S Ry.
Clipper No 1—W Donald, Bald mt 1 mi e McPhee ck.
Clipper No 2—G Kerr, same.
Lucky Jack—J Philbert, w fk Clear ck, 1 mi n w Trout lake.
Emma J—J Benson, Ben Hassen mt, at n fk Salmon r.
Oct 2—
Arab—E P Lowe, 3 mi fm Deer Park, part formerly located as Harmony.
Gladstone—Same, same, formerly Princess.
Gold Star—J R Cranston, W J T Watson, Morning mt, adj Bannock Burnt.
Bannock Burnt—Same, same.
Uncertainty—J Gillies, nr hd Wild Horse ck.
Mable—J Gilchrist, summit bet head Wild Horse ck and 16 mi ck.
K K—T H Oddie, Wild Horse ck, 9 mi from Ymir.
Oct 4—
Nightengale—N Everson, J Oleson, Porcupine mt, 1½ mi e N & F S Ry.
Crescent—W Foote, s fk Porcupine ck.
Sunshine—Same, bet Bear and Porcupine cks.
Good Hope—J Boedecker, F Holland, Granite mt, opp Nelson.
Everson—J Asken, P O'Hara, 3½ mi up e side 49 ck.
Oct 5—
Batchler—J T Travis, Dog ck, Lower Arrow lake.
Copper Girl—J R Stussi, same.
Kangaroo—W G Ellis, Wild Horse ck, 1½ mi N & F S Ry.
Oyema—A J Gerrard, Toad mt, 2½ mi s e Silver King.
Loyal Legion—E S Glasford, bet n fk and Wild Horse ck.
Oct 6—
Yukon—J C Allen, Wild Horse ck, 1½ mi fm Ymir.
Thunderer—P Burke, Sheep ck, 1 mi n Fawn creek.
E C C—J R Cranston, W J T Watson, hd Giveout ck on Morning mt.
Golden Dream—Same, divide bet 49 and Eagle creeks.
Columbia—W R Cox, bet Sheep and Bear cks, 11 mi s e Salmo.
Gray Copper—N Everson, Porcupine mt, 1½ mi fm Ymir.
Oct 7—
Ophir—R C Keene, Wild Horse ck, adj Monarch.
Great Boulder (free)—E Wilson, Toad mt, 1½ mi s w Cottonwood lake.
Copperfield—Same, same.
Oct 8—
Burlington—O K Benn, Ben Hassen mt adj North Fork claim.
Klondyke—P Cullen, hd Whiskey ck.
No 77—R Rennie, n fk Salmon r, 1 mi s w Pause springs.

Business Personals.

All kinds of wire rope and cable splicing neatly done. Address, S. Sieftes, care of this office. 2t

M. Des Brisay & Co. have received a car load of the finest apples produced in British Columbia. They comprise all varieties.

Books opened, posted and balanced by an experienced accountant. Terms moderate. Address H, care of Canada Drug and Book Co.

The Kootenay Supply company has opened in the Carney block on Baker and Kootenay streets. They will handle groceries wholesale and supplies of all kinds.

The Provincial Building and Loan Association, of Toronto, was organized on the 2nd inst. at the office of R. W. Hannington, Esq., barrister. A local board of directors was organized for the city of Nelson, with John A. Turner as president, George Ritchie vice president, and Messrs. W. H Grant, J. H. Wallace and Fred Irvine directors. R. W. Hannington will be solicitor for the Nelson district, and Mr. S. S. Taylor local general agent. This association intends to do a large loaning business in Nelson and has already loaned over $50,000 in Kaslo and Rossland.

GOVERNMENT SALE OF LOTS.

Over Twenty Thousand Dollars Worth of Property Changes Hands.

The government sale of lots by C. A. Waterman & Co., auctioneers, last Thursday attracted a large crowd and over $20,000 worth of property changed hands. The improvements amounted in all to $6,775 and were confined to blocks, 6, 17, 40, 47, 58, 70, 73, 75 and 76. The purchasers, and the prices paid were as follows:

Blk No.	Lot No.	Amount Offered	Name of Purchaser
6	17	$105	Robert Hurry.
7	17	105	A. J. Marks.
17	18	105	J. L. Anderson.
7	21	105	C. W. West
7	22	105	do.
8	11	100	E. C. Arthur.
8	12	100	do.
8	13	100	do.
8	14	100	do.
15	21	130	A. C. Ewart.
15	22	130	do.
15	23	130	F. J. Farley.
17	10	200	Frank G. Graham.
18	2	100	Mary S. Ford.
18	4	100	M. McKay.
18	5	100	do.
18	6	100	F. E. Emerson.
18	7	100	do.
18	8	100	do.
18	9	100	T. H. Newitt.
18	10	100	do.
18	11	130	Ed. Cordingly.
18	12	145	do.
24	10	130	D. McBeth.
24	11	150	D. A. McBeth.
24	12	150	do.
24	13	115	Ed. Cordingly.
24	14	115	do.
24	15	100	C. H. Norris.
24	16	100	do.
24	21	100	John Elliott.
24	22	100	do.
24	23	120	do.
24	24	120	do.
26	13	155	C. H. Norris.
26	14	135	H. J. Evans.
26	15	135	do.
26	16	155	Frank Fletcher.
26	17	155	do.
26	18	155	I. C. Schemerhorn.
26	19	180	H. J. Evans.
26	20	180	do.
28	16	130	John J. Malone.
28	17	130	do.
34	15	150	Lenard Scott.
36	2	120	Frank Fletcher.
36	3	115	do.
36	4	127	do.
36	5	115	A. Ferland.
36	6	115	do.
36	7	100	T. Leo Pell.
36	8	100	do.
36	9	105	A. Ferland.
36	10	105	do.
36	11	115	A. E. Young.
36	12	115	do.
36	13	100	Ed. Cordingly.
36	14	100	do.
36	15	100	do.
36	22	100	W. G. Robinson.
36	23	100	do.
38	1	100	H. J. Evans.
38	2	100	do.
38	3	100	do.
38	4	100	do.
40	1-2	300	Jack Matheson.
40	5	152	A. Manson.
40	6	152	do.
40	7	150	do.
40	10	160	Annie Magson.
42	17	120	Alexander Clunas.
42	23	120	Harold Selous.
42	24	120	do.
44	15	75	do.
44	16	50	do.
44	17	50	do.
44	24	125	J. W. Troup.
44A	5	150	J. A. Shirley.
44A	6	125	do.
44A	7	110	do.
44C	23	155	Tom C. Collins.
44F	7	100	Arthur Hicklin.
44F	8	100	do.
44F	9	100	do.
44F	10	100	do.
47	11	150	George Dixon.
47	12	150	do.
47	13	150	A. Fleury.
47	23	150	Robert Kerr.
47	24	150	do.
58	12	300	E. Kilby.
58	13-14-15	1000	John Elliott.
58	22	300	Annie Smith.
58	23	300	do.
70	1 to 5	1500	Geo. F. Hayward.
70	6-7	700	Wm. McDougall.
70	8	350	G. A. Jackson.
70	9-10	700	Webster Traves.
73	1 to 12	750	G. O. Buchanan.
75	5	100	J. Eaglestone.
75	11-12	200	J. Normandy.
76	1	100	Geo. C. Tunstall.
76	2	100	Geo. F. Trimm.
77	1 to 4	400	C. Jiszkowicz:
77	8 "12	500	J. Hamilton (C.P.R.)
79	21	100	Fredrick Nickols.
79	23 to 28	400	Arthur Hicklin.
80	5 to 8	600	John J. Malone.
81	8-9-10	300	Wm. Turnbull.
98	1	75	C. H. Palmer.
98	2	50	do.
98	15	75	Frank Fletcher.
98	16	50	do.
98	17	50	do.
100	13	75	G. V. Holt.
100	14 to 17	200	do.
100	19	80	Nels Christensen.
100	20	50	John Elliott.

$20,361.

EXCEEDS EXPECTATIONS.

Stamp Mill at the Fern Mine Starts in Operations.

Mr. F. C. Innes, of the Fern mine, was in Nelson last Wednesday and stated to a representative of THE MINER that the new ten stamp mill was working perfectly and the percentage of saving and amount of ore treated was greater than calculated upon. Each stamp disposes of an average of three tons daily making the capacity of the mill 30 tons per day. The foundation for ten extra stamps is in and before the expiration of six weeks twenty stamps will be pounding value from the rock. The mine is in a position to take out 150 tons of ore per day but at present only 40 tons are being taken out. As soon as the extra ten stamps are in operation this amount will be doubled and the present force of 30 men will be increased to 42. Mr. Innes states that there is a sufficient quantity of ore blocked out in the mine to keep the mill going for two years and all that is claimed for it is $20 per ton although much runs higher than this. It has greatly exceeded expectations as mapped out in the prospectus and the general outlook is very bright. The tramway is working perfectly and it is possible for a car to make a round trip every ten minutes and deliver 2½ tons of ore. The length of the tramway is 2800 feet.

A Three Weeks' Trip.

Government Agent W. J. Goepel has returned from a three weeks' absence through East and West Kootenay districts. He says that both the population and revenue of East Kootenay has doubled during the last 12 months and all the people are waiting anxiously for the Crow's Nest road to call them in the morning. The wagon road from Fort McLeod to Wardner's crossing is expected to be completed by September 30 and in 40 days the wagon road will be finished from Cranbrook to Goat river at the head of Kootenay lake. Mr. Goepel, from all he has heard, believes that Cranbrook will be one of the main points on the Crows' Nest road.

(Continued from first page.)

Wallace, Smith, Pillar, Longheed, Losie, Holton, Rossiter, Downs, Johns, Frarey, Hanson, Stewart, Whitney, Bell, Redpath, Linsley, Savage, Barrett, Coudell, McDonald, Anderson, Johnson, Becker, Park, Blundell, McCaig, Cranston, Colwell, Jones.

I may mention in passing, that the first Canadian officer in this district was Captain William Moore, a most amiable man, now dead. He was customs officer for many years at Fort Sheppard on a small salary. The office was moved in 1888 to the reserve at Kootenay mouth where Captain Moose built a log house, but was most of his time on the steamboats.

The more the matter is examined the more clearly does it appear that Nelson is the child of Revelstoke. The Donald buyers at the first auction were Hobbs, Van Antwerp, Vowell, (for self and Marpole). The Revelstokians were Lemon, Hume, Mathieson, T. M. Ward, Abrahamson, Wells, Simons, Hetherington, W. Kirkup, Stone, Cranston, McLeod, Farwell, Sproat.

Their faith meant this, that the town got a start as a government town which was half the battle. Men of less faith followed suit. It is almost certain that, if the 1888 auction had failed, the course of events would have located the capital at the Columbia river terminus of the Nelson and Robson railway. Even as it was, some further faith was required for the Donald men soon sold out of Nelson. The acquisition by the railway company of an interest in the town placed its future beyond question. A noteworthy subsequent fact was the attempt of the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway, in 1893, to give the town the go by. This was baffled by a citizens memorial prepared by Messrs. Selous, Farwell and myself and largely signed. The Tribune for some never explained reason, opposed this memorial.

I cannot follow all Mr. Collin's inaccuracies, but may mention, as to the records, that no Kootenay lake or Toad mountain records were taken, or could be legally made, at Farwell (Revelstoke) until after March 14, 1888. If received there they were passed on to Mr. Vowell at Donald. Mr. Topping was a full recorder from the date of Mr. Anderson's abandonment of his office until Mr. Giffin's appointment. His worship the mayor made his first appearance here in the spring of 1890, as Mr. Collins might have ascertained by asking him, coming from New Westminister where he had been editing a newspaper. Mr. Houston fills a page in later history but had no more to do with the early history of Nelson than with the early history of Jerusalem. What a vain medley an ignoramus may make of the commonest facts that lie open to the world! Yet the humble action of Mr. Collins in lending his respected name to a collection of old inaccurate newspaper articles which he calls "history" has its lesson. It illustrates how "history" often is made and why sensible men largely regard professed history as a romance, except those portions of it which are substantiated by unconscious jottings in diaries or by honest official documents.

Mining News.

George Neelands has purchased the Great Eastern, Great Western, Gold Bell and Calipel claims from J. H. Young. The claims are situated on Toad mountain adjoining the Hall Mines properties on the north, and are free milling propositions. Samples exhibited in town this week show considerable free gold, and it is the intention of Mr. Neelands to at once put a force of men at work to open up and prove the property. The Great Eastern vein is said to be 20 inches in width.

Mr. E. A. Bradley, representing the hydraulic company which has taken three leases on Forty Nine creek above the Nelson Hydraulic company's property, was in Nelson yesterday. He states that he has a shaft down ten feet and proposes to continue it until he reaches bed rock which he calculates is down fifty feet. He will take out four or five men with him and expects to complete the shaft in two weeks. The property upon which he is now working is the same that was abandoned by J. A. Turner and others some time ago. Mr. Turner caused a 20 foot shaft to be sunk.

ROAD TO MOYIE LAKE.

Three Hundred Men to be Employed on the Work.

W. H. Armstrong left with a party for Moyie lake last Wednesday and will at once commence the construction of a wagon road from that point to the foot of Kootenay Lake, a distance of about 60 miles. A force of about 300 men will be employed and it is hoped to have the road completed within forty days. The completon of this work will give a continuous road of easy grades from Kootenay lake to McLeod to be used for the transportation of supplies and material to the men at work along the line of the Crow's Nest road.

Amusements.

E. Pauline Johnson and Owen A. Smiley will give an entertainment in the Presbyterian church next Monday and Tuesday nights under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid society of that church. The program promises to be an interesting one and will include Indian legends, descriptive poems, character readings, musical comedies and dramatic sketches.

The musical entertainment given in the Carney block by Al. Stewart last Wednesday night, attracted a good house and was thoroughly enjoyed. The illustrations by the stereopticon were excellent and appealed strongly to the artistic sense of the audience. Mr. Stewart acquitted himself well in his vocal efforts and the songs in connection with the illustrations made a profound impression upon his auditors. The entertainment is a very high class one and appeals to the best instincts in man. It is one of those thespian peculiarities that must be seen to be appreciated. Miss M. S. Webb, a charming piano soloist, added much to the pleasure of the evening.

PRODUCE OF THE MINES.

RETURNS FOR 1897 UP TO DATE.

ORE EXPORTED.

From Slocan via Kaslo	26,259
Slocan via Nakusp	4090
Rossland via Northport	8,327½
Rossland via Nelson	52
Tons	38,728½
Total Value:	
Through Nelson Custom House	$ 2,331,645.16
" Revelstoke (Nakusp)	424,836.65
	2,756,481.81
Average value per ton, $71.17	

PRODUCE OF SMELTERS.
(Shipped)

	TONS
Nelson (Hall Mines) Matte	2159
Trail Smelter Matte	4324
	6483

Total value, $3,245,563.76
" " of ore and matte exported, $6,002,045.57

ORE SHIPMENTS.

Returns Since Last Week.

VIA KASLO.

Payne Mine to Pueblo, Col	200
Washington to Omaha	15
Noble Five "	68
Whitewater to Everett	204
Ruth to Pueblo, Col	60
Ruth to Everett	90
Black Diamond to Pueblo	49
Slocan Boy to Pueblo	15
Red Fox to Omaha	15
Payne to Everett	150
Mt. Adams to Omaha	15
Freddie Lee to Pueblo	16
	897

Total value, $67,032.
Average value per ton, $74.729

MATTE AND BULLION.
(Shipped.)

Trail Smelter [Matte]	100
Hall Mines (Matte)	99
	199

Trail Smelter—gold bullion—753.341 oz
Total Value $123,609.51

METAL QUOTATIONS.

NEW YORK.

Oct.—	5	6	7	8	9
SILVER	53¾	55	55	11-16 .56	.53
(Bar) LEAD	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00

Exchange $4.20 @ $4.25.

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	500,000	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 10
Delacola	1,000,000	1 00	0 01½
Delaware	1,500,000	1 00	0 12
Eastern Star	500,000	1 00	0 10
Enterprise	1,000,000	1 00	0 20
Erie	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 35
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	9 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 09
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 52½
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 15
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 42½
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 03½
Washington	1,000,000	1 00	0 25
NORTHPORT.			
Red Top	1,000,000	1 00	0 10

†Dividends paid to date are as follows: Le Roi, $625,000; 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.

NELSON LOTS.

NOTICE.

Having appointed W. J. G. Dickson local agent for addition A to the townsite of Nelson, intending purchasers of lots or parties wishing information, plans or price list of the addition will please apply to him.

400 F. C. INNES.

Now open

and ready for Business.

We have just opened a New and Complete Stock of

Hats, Caps, Clothing and Gent's Furnishings

In the Turner & Boeckh Block, cor. Baker and Ward streets.

We are prepared to sell you all the newest goods in these lines. While our great specialties are Hats and Clothing, we also make it a point to keep the Latest and Best in Shirts, Collars, Ties, Socks, Suspenders, Underwear, etc.

We guarantee our Suits equal in fit and manufacture to any custom-made goods. Our Hats are right in styles and quality. We leave you to judge of the prices.

Our Furnishings are secured in the best markets and are marked to sell.

We have not forgotten the children in our selection of goods; there are Suits and Headware in plenty for them.

A special line of 150 pairs of Pants at special prices.

Give us a call and inspect our goods if in need of anything in our line. It will pay you.

J. F. WEIR Turner & Boeckh Block, near the Band Stand. 771

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situate in the West Division of Kootenay District, viz: Commencing at post planted on the south bank of the Columbia river, about 1½ miles above Robson and marked Charles William Pardey's N. E. C.; thence south 12 chains more or less; thence west 160 chains more or less; thence north 10½ chains more or less to the bank of the said river; thence following the sinuosities of the said bank of the river in an easterly direction to the point of commencement, containing about 280 acres more or less.

CHARLES WILLIAM PARDEY.
26th Sept. 1897. 772

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

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 Cardova St., Vancouver, B. C.

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 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.

Fall and Winter Styles

French Patterns, Hats, Latest Novelties in Fall and Winter Millinery Goods.

Prices to Suit Everybody.

MRS. McLAUGHLIN,
764 Josephine Street.

Music Lessons

Mrs. Morley is prepared to receive pupils for Piano, Violin or Organ.

Apply at Thomson Stationery Co's Store, Nelson. 427

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

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. 249

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.*