The Miner.

WHOLE NUMBER 374. Nelson, British Columbia, Saturday, Oct. 23, 1897. PRICE FIVE CENTS

EVERY MAN MUST PAY.

ROAD POLL TAX WILL BE IN EFFECT ON OCTOBER 30.

The Location of Gray's Saw Mill to be Officially Inquired Into—Council Proceedings.

At the meeting of the city council last Wednesday all members were present except Aldermen Fletcher and Teetzel. The following letter, date lined from New Westminster, was read and filed:

In reply to your letter of the 6th inst. in connection with the erection of a saw mill by Mr. T. W. Gray on the west arm of Kootenay lake I beg to say that I have no authority to take any responsibility in this matter. However, I will shortly be in Nelson and will look over the situation so that I may be able to report to the department should I be called upon to do so. Very obediently,

JOS. R. RAY,
Resident Engineer.

Alderman Dow introduced bylaw No. 20, providing for the collection of a road poll tax for 1897. The city collector was named in the bylaw as the person to whom the tax should be paid and October 30 was the date named when it should become due. It provides a tax of $2.00 on all male persons resident in Nelson, who shall be between the ages of 21 and 50 years. The bylaw was read first, second and third times and considered in committee of the whole. It was ordered that it be finally adopted at a meeting to be held on Friday, October 22 at 3 p.m.

Bills to the amount of $301.33 were audited and ordered paid. The amount included one for $155.25 from H. J. Evans & Co. for cement.

A petition for a crossing at the corner of Josephine and Silica streets was referred to the committee on public works.

A communication from George H. Duncan, of the Provincial Board of Health, acknowledged the receipt of a telegram from the city clerk to the effect that plans for the sewer system would be forwarded soon as Mr. Gamble had reported upon the flow of water in Kootenay river, the intention of the city being to discharge the sewer in deep water. Mr. Duncan stated that he would lay the matter before the board at its next meeting on Monday, Oct. 18th.

Adjourned until Friday at 3 p. m.

MILES IN THREE MONTHS.

The Ex-constable Found Guilty of Unlawful Entry.

"Paddy" Miles is once more in disgrace and will have three long months to study out the error of his ways. He was tried before Justice Walkem on Wednesday on a charge of unlawfully entering the hospital and creating a disturbance. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty and the court sentenced the transgressor to three months in jail. Miles, it appears, went up to the hospital when his head was not wholly steady and because he could not find the party for whom he was searching he created a disturbance and terrorized the inmates. He will probably serve his sentence in Kamloops.

HURRY MUST ANSWER.

Bound Over on a Charge of Selling Impure Milk.

On Thursday F. K. Hurry was bound over in the sum of $500 by Magistrate Crease, to answer before a court of competent jurisdiction, to a charge of having in his possession, for sale, adulterated milk that was unfit for human consumption.

Acting Chief of Police McKinnon was the first witness called and testified that on October 6 he took 12 bottles of milk from Hurry's wagon and these he took to Teetzel's drug store to be delivered to Dr. La Bau for analysis. Two of the samples were Spokane milk and the other 10 were from Hurry's dairy.

Mr. Hurry at this announcement said that the Spokane article was sterilized milk and the cream would not come to the top.

Mr. Teetzel and his clerks testified that the milk was left in the store by the chief for Dr. La Bau and that there was no chance of its being tampered with while they were there. Either Mr. Teetzel or one of the clerks was in the store all the time. The defendant endeavored to draw out the point that it was possible for the milk to have been tampered with during the time it was in the store.

Dr. La Bau testified to delivering the milk to Mr. Holdich for chemical analysis and said that they were marked so that they could be indentified. Ten of the 12 samples had been reported as adulterated and the other two were the Spokane articles. The witness said that milk that had been watered was not fit food for infants under the age of two years. It was unfit for all persons suffering from sickness. He said that all ingredients in milk are injurious and it ceased to be milk when they were added. It would depend on the nature of the fatty matter introduced whether or not it would be injurious.

Mr. Holdich testified that the report submitted by him was correct and a supplemental report showed that when the solids were reduced to ash the percentage was small. In regard to the superabundance of fatty matter, this might be produced by taking samples of milk from the top of the cans where the cream had arisen. The amount of fatty matter differed with each sample. He believed that the standard of milk fixed by public analysis was 11½ per cent. solid matter and 88½ per cent. water.

Mr. Hurry made the statement that on the morning the chief took the samples that it was all night's milk. At 6 a.m. Hurry turned the milk into a 25 gallon tank and then run it back into the cans. That was why he could not see that the analysis should differ. The milk remained in the cans from 6 to 8 a.m. and the chief got almost pure cream.

The defendant was released on his own recognizances.

Before Mr. Justice Walkem last Thurday evening, Mr. Hurry elected for a speedy trial and will probably have a hearing next week.

THE CHAPLEAU SHIPS.

Twenty-one Tons of Ore Sent to the Smelter.

A shipment of 21 tons of Chapleau ore was made to the Nelson smelter last Wednesday from this place. The ore will average between $200 and $400 to the ton and will net the owners a handsome profit.

Frank Dick, the assayer, and one of the owners of the property, feels very jubilant over the outlook of the mine. The lease of Tattersoll and Teeter on the property has run out, but arrangements have been made whereby Mr. Teeter assumes an interest in the mine, which will now be worked under the supervision of all the owners. Mr. Dick says they intend driving a tunnel on the present workings until such distance is reached when bad air will begin to bother them, when another tunnel will be driven in a short distance from the old one and a crosscut made to tap the old tunnel. By doing this a fine body of ore will be blocked out.

The owners received a rate of $13.25 per ton from this place to Nelson, including treatment, which is considered very reasonable, but by the time another car load is ready for shipment the Slocan river road will be built and even a better rate will then be obtained.—Slocan City News.

McPHEE IS FREE.

The Jury Returns a Verdict of Not Guilty.

J. M. McPhee, the man charged with forging the Keen petition at Kaslo is once more a free man, the verdict of the jury last Tuesday being "not guilty."

The case occupied the greater part of two days and much expert testimony was introduced. The line of defense was that the petition could have been forged by anybody and that the prosecution had failed to fix the responsibility on the defendant. The jury was out about three-quarters of an hour.

Verdict of Not Guilty.

John Raskopf was tried twice before Mr. Justice Walkem last Thursday on a charge of stealing $60 from Rodger Hopkins. The first jury disagreed and another was impanelled and a verdict of not guilty brought in. A short time ago Raskopf went to Spokane and Hopkins thought he could indentify the money used in the purchase of the ticket. He swore out a warrant but extradition was unnecessary as Raskopf voluntarily returned to Nelson.

Will go to Klondyke.

W. F. Thompson, publisher of the Trail Creek News, will head the first Klondyke party from Trail. He proposes to leave there about March 1, and go to the gold fields by way of Ashcroft and the Cariboo country. He will be accompanied by Loss Bernard of Trail, John Garvin of Denver, and Rev. F. L. Pollard of East Orange, N. J. It is possible that Dr. Hayes and J. J. Inkster, also of Trail, may join the party.

Six Months for Assault.

P. Costello, the Rossland foreman who assaulted Cronyn by kicking him in the head as he was attempting to emerge from a sewer trench, was tried for the offense last Wednesday before Mr. Justice Walkem. The jury brought in a verdict of common assault and Justice Walkem sentenced him to six months at Kamloops. The sentence was commuted to $100 which was paid.

DANGER TO THE CITY.

POWDER MAGAZINE IS CONDEMNED BY THE GRAND JURY.

The Presentment Also Asks for the Improvement of the Government Wharf.

The grand jury concluded its labors last Thursday afternoon with a presentment to the court, one of the principal features of which was a paragraph relating to the powder magazine across the river. The presentment in full is as follows:

To the Honorable, Mr. Justice Walkem, Court of Assize, Nelson.

The grand jury congratulate your Lordship on the small number of criminal cases brought before you, and when considering the very large increase of population it speaks well for law and order in South Kootenay which is fast becoming the most prominent mining section of North America.

Touching matters of vital interest to the community which we believe come within our province as jurors we beg again to remind the government of the presence of a powder magizine in our midst, a very serious source of danger, more especially in view of the growth and increase of population of the City of Nelson. We might also remind your Lordship that very serious calamities have befallen communities when such disregard to public safety has been permitted to exist.

We also feel it our duty to call attention to the present state of the government wharf, owing to which a number of valuable horses have been drowned and lives of passengers endangered for want of necessary repairs and improvements, largely owing to the great increase in traffic.

Our experience at this assize leads us to express the opinion that did the government display better judgement in the selection of the administrators of justice and officers of the lower courts of this district, we would have been relieved of several cases, and the country saved considerable and unnecessary expense, without impairing the ends of Justice.

We feel that your Lordship will heartily agree with us in calling attention to the very poor and inadequate accommodation in the Nelson court house, and that owing to the increasing law business of this section demands the immediate attention of the government. The want of room for a law library, judge's chambers, and fitting accommodation for jurors and barristers is a matter well within your Lordship's knowledge.

We congratulate the government on the building of a suitable jail, now in course of erection.

We feel that the rapid development of our district, and the state of law and order under which we live must be a matter of sincere congratulation to your Lordship, the fearlesss and impartial administration of justice by yourself and brother judges having so largely contributed to bring about the present state of prosperity and general order.

PILOT BAY SMELTER.

Concentrator Will Start to Work Next Week.

William Braden, of the Pilot Bay smelter, states that the sampler and concentrator are in a first class condition and the latter will probably start in operation some time next week. He is not at liberty to state when the smelter will blow in. The smelter is commencing to receive ore from their own mines, the Lucky Jim, on the K. & S.; the Tariff at Ainsworth; the Blue Bell on the peninsula, and also from one outside mine, the No. 1 at Ainsworth. At present the Lucky Jim is employing from 22 to 25 men, the Tariff 20 men and the Blue Bell 20 men. A number of other mines are under contract to supply ore but for business reasons they cannot at present be named. As soon as the concentrator starts in work, between 40 and 50 men will be employed at Pilot Bay. The matte and bullion produced will be sent to the Omaha & Grant smelter.

TO ENJOIN THE CITY.

Mr. Davies Wants the Water Service Construction Stopped.

Joshua Davies, representing the Nelson City Land and Improvement company, last Monday commenced suit against the City of Nelson for tresspass and asked that an injunction issue to restrain defendant from proceeding with the work of reservoir or flume construction on land owned by plaintiffs. It is claimed that the city without due authority of law went on land owned by the plaintiff and started the construction of a reservoir and other works connected with the proposed water system, without first making arrangements with the company for the land required. The city apparently claimed the right to do so under the expropriation clause but Mr. Davies contends that his company was entitled to a settlement either by adjudication or private understanding before the work was started.

The case will probably come up for hearing before Mr. Justice Walkem next week.

ANOTHER ATHABASCA LEDGE.

It Runs at Right Angles With the Old Lead.

A strike has been made on the Athabasca property on Toad mountain which promises to be an important one. About a month ago some float was discovered which gave assays of $300 and over. A number of men were at once put to work to locate the ledge and last Saturday they found it about 350 feet above the present workings. At the place where it was opened it showed a width of 18 inches but it is thought to be wider in places as some of the float showed a width of 24 inches. The new ledge runs at right angles to the present one and the company is now stripping it for the purpose of following it and finding the contact with the old lead. The ore is very similar to that taken from the old ledge and carries considerable free gold. No assay has yet been taken from the ledge.

DISPUTE OVER A CLAIM.

Question of Prior Location and no Mineral in Place.

The case of Beaton vs. Grobe is on trail before Mr. Justice Walkem and occupied the greater part of yesterday. The suit involves the title to a mineral claim staked by the plaintiff as the Olive Beaton and by the defendant as the Chahalis. The plaintiff contends that he is the prior locator and that the discovery post of defendant is 3¾ inches instead of four inches. Another contention is that there is no mineral in place at the discovery post. The defendant claims to the contrary and puts in a counter claim that he has the prior location and that the Olive Beaton location is void on account of having no mineral in place at the discovery post. J. H. Bowes and R. E. McDonald represent the plaintiff and W. A. McDonald, Q.C. and E. A. Crease appear for the defense.

A CHINESE SUICIDE.

Sickness and Poverty is Alleged to be the Cause.

On Thursday morning the dead body of Lem Lung, a Chinaman, was found in his shack on the water front, and an examination revealed the fact that he had died from the effects of opium poisoning. He had eaten large quantities of the drug and there is no question but that he took it with suicidal intent.

Lung had been sick for a long time and was practically without funds. As there seemed to be no immediate prospect of his getting well or replenishing his exchequer, he became very despondent and took the dose that carried him into an oriental hereafter. A post mortem examination held by Coroner Arthur yesterday showed no disease of a serious nature.

Amusements.

On Thursday evening, October 28, the concert stars, Marietta La Dell and Miss Frances World will give an entertainment at the Fire Hall under the auspices of the English church. Reserved seats are on sale at the Canada Drug and Book Co. In all the cities where the ladies have appeared, the press notices give evidence that they were enthusiastically received. Miss World is said to have a voice quite beyond the average and capable of grand opera. In addition to the volume and richness, the charm of her voice is very much enhanced by a peculiarity which she possesses, of imparting expression, feeling and sentiment to her songs.

Miss La Dell's histronic talent is of the highest order and her dramatic action magnetic and exceptionally strong.

The Cloud Removed.

There is reason to believe that the cloud that has rested for several months on the titles to lots in Ymir and Erie, has at last been removed, and the deeds of purchasers of lots in those towns can now be registered. The solicitors for the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway at Victoria, Messrs. Bodwell, Irving & Duff, have advised D. C. Corbin, president of the road to that effect.

GENERAL LOCAL NEWS.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN AND AROUND NELSON.

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

F. A. McRae of Seattle is stopping at the Phair.

J. B. McArthur, of Rossland, is a guest at the Phair.

T. W. Jenkins, of Mexico, is registered at the Phair.

William Braden, of Pilot Bay, was in town last Wednesday.

Bruce White of Sandon was a visitor to Nelson during the week.

Rev. John G. Duncan, of Medicine Hat, is a guest at the Phair.

A son was born to the wife of Mr. C. R. Presley last Sunday.

H. C. Boulter, of Toronto, was a visitor to Nelson during the week.

D. J. Wier of Slocan, an old Nelsonite, paid the city a flying visit this week.

On Saturday evening a daughter was born to the wife of J. Plummer.

Geo. S. Batty, of Portland, Ore., general agent of the Wisconsin Central, was in Nelson yesterday.

Dr. R. J. Hawekey, of Victoria, is visiting in Nelson and has decided to locate permanently here.

Rev. Robert Frew of Manitoba has accepted a call from the Presbyterian church of Nelson and will be inducted next week.

C. Cooper, a painter, was sentenced to 30 days in jail by Magistrate Crease last Saturday for stealing a night shirt from Dr. La Bau's hospital.

Ten miles of wagon road from Moyie Lake toward Kootenay lake, have been completed, and about 200 men are employed on the work.

The grand jury failed to return a true bill in the case of Scoley who was charged with breaking a chain on the penstock of the Nelson Electric Light company.

Mr. H. Venhoff, of Berlin, is a guest at the Phair. He is representing a German syndicate that will probably become largley interested in British Columbia mines.

The last trip this season on the Bonner's Ferry route will be on the 6th and 7th of November, after which the Bonner's Ferry service will be discontinued.

Rev. Geo. H. Morden last Wednesday evening performed the marriage ceremony for John Campbell, captain of the steamer Ainsworth and Miss Ingre Hogan of Nelson.

Thomas Moriarty and Miss Annie Provo were married at the Grand Central hotel last Tuesday night. The ceremony was followed by a dance which was fairly well attended.

Lieut.-Col. Domville, M.P. for Kings, N. B., A. T. Salisbury Jones and G. Mortimer of London, Eng., were in Nelson last Thursday. They are enroute for Vancouver to get in readiness for a trip to the Yukon next spring.

The Spokane Falls & Northern railway has changed its time and is now leaving Nelson at 9:20 a.m. instead of 9:10 a.m. as heretofore. Trains arrive at 5:35 p.m. instead of 5:45. Trains leave Rossland at 12 m and arrive there at 2:50 p.m.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has published a book that is replete with descriptive matter and half tone engravings relative to Japan, Korsea, China, Siam, Java, Burmos, India and Suez, all of which points are on the line of C. P. R. travel.

The grand jury in the case of William Ryan, the contractor at Ymir, who robbed himself of $1,802 and was held on a charge of perjury for giving false testimony before Justice Buckworth at Ymir, did not return a true bill. The defendants bondsmen were released.

The dance held at the Fire Hall on Thursday evening under the auspices of the Nelson Brass Band and Orchestra was a decided success, about 50 couples being present. The music was excellent and dancing was kept up until 1 o'clock. The Orchestra intend giving another dance on Wednesday evening next.

The salvation army has received notice to move from its present quarters at Vernon and Josephine streets as the building is required for business purposes. It is the intention of the army to build a two story and basement building in the neighborhood of its present quarters and to let the main floor for stores.

Mrs. McDonald and daughters, of Sussex, are enjoying the hospitality of the Phair.

R. Reisterer & Co. contemplate large additions to their ice and and brewing plant.

In last weeks issue of THE MINER it was stated that the suit of Archer & Co. vs Linnard involved the Kaslo hotel plumbing. It should have read St Pancreas Inn instead of Kaslo hotel.

The Grand Jurors.

Following is the list of grand jurors who have been serving during the past week:

Frank Fletcher, George R. Robson, Thomas Madden, Aaron H. Kelly, Patrick J. Russell, Hugh R. Cameron, Charles Hillyer, Gilbert Stanley, William J. Wilson, Fred J. Squire, Edward Applewhaite, Angus C. Buchanan, Charles W. West, George Ritchie, Henry B. Thompson, John Hamilton.

WHOSE LEDGE IS IT.

Center Star and Iron Mask Both Want the Same Vein.

Mr. Justice Walkam today or Monday will render a decision in the case of the Center Star and the Iron Mask mining companies. The dispute between the companies is over an important vein lying near the boundary lines between the two claims. Both properties were located under the act of 1891 which confers a title to all mineral found in any vein the apex of which lies within the claim. The interpertation by the Center Star is that they are legally permitted to follow a vein the apex of which is on the claim and which leads into a body of ore on the Iron Mask ground. It is this body of ore that is in dispute and the Iron Mask people claim that there is no apex on the Center Star leading to it. They further allege that the Center Star people are trepassers and have no right to go into Iron Mask ground.

There is a large body of iron stained rock on each side of the line and hence an ordinary survey would not settle the dispute as it might be an open question as to which claim contained the true apex of the vein. Such a controversy would be impossible under the present mining laws, which only grant the mineral contained within the borders of a claim.

DECISION NOT RENDERED.

Hall Mines Application for Water is Under Consideration.

The application of the Hall Mines company for 200 miner's inches of water from Cottonwood creek below the dam of the Nelson Electric Light company was heard before Gold Commissioner Dennis last Thursday but no decision has yet been rendered in the matter. The inquiry was secret and the commissioner refuses to divulge his finding until the attorneys can be brought together. The Electric Light company filed a protest against the granting of the petition on the ground, it is understood, that it would work an injustice to that company providing the overflow from the dam should not amount to 200 inches. The commissioner is expected to render his decision this afternoon or Monday.

IS FINALLY ADOPTED.

Road Tax Bylaw Completed—Ex-city Engineers' Account.

At a meeting of the city council, held at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, road tax bylaw No. 20 was finally adopted. October 30 is the day for its enforcement.

Bills to the amount of $730 were audited and ordered paid. They included one for $642 to H. J. Evans and one of $88 to McDonald for inspector of water works.

The account of ex-city engineer A. E. Hodgins came up for consideration and the councilmen were not inclined to allow $200 per month for his three month's services. After some discussion it was agreed to allow him $486 in full of all demands.

Adjourned until Monday at 3 p.m.

Map of Trail District.

A few maps of the Trail creek district by the geographical survey, conducted by Dr. Geo. M. Dawson, have been received in Nelson. They show an area of country stretching from the international boundary northward to Champion creek and from the line of the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway westward to Record mountain. Three hundred mining locations are shown and indexed and elevations and contours are given all over the map. The different formations are outlined in colors and include conglomorate (tertiary), paloeozoic volcanic rocks effusive and fragmental), altered basic igneous rocks (serpentine etc.), gabbro, schists and granite gneisses (schuswap series), younger granite and older granite. The city of Rossland is shown to lie in gabbro.

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. 23, 1897.

THAT TEMPLETON INTERVIEW.

The newspapers of British Columbia are still writing about that famous interview of THE MINER, in which Mayor Templeton of Vancouver talked unwisely in relation to the supposed political conditions that surround Representative Cotton of Vancouver. Regarding the statement made to our reporter by the Vancouver mayor, the Victoria Colonist has this to say:

"We venture to say that no more damaging statement was ever made against a public man, that is, speaking politically, of course, and that Mr. Cotton remained silent under it, for 15 days after it was made public and for 11 days after his co-worker in Opposition called on him to explain it, is as damaging to his political reputation as the statement itself. On Sunday, the 26th inst., there appeared in the News-Advertiser a column and a half interview with Mr. Templeton and a short editorial purporting to deal with this matter. Both deserve a place among the curiosities of political literature. To understand the matter properly it is necessary to bear in mind that the Nelson MINER, in which the statement of Mr. Templeman appeared, was, and is, the most aggressive of the Opposition weekly papers. When asked about the MINER'S remarks, Mr. Templeton said:

"'I did not see the report until long after we left Nelson, or I would have returned and spoken to the reporter again.'

"We note that Mr. Templeton here does not pretend to deny the substantial accuracy of the MINER interview, but, on the contrary, must be taken in using these words to endorse it as correct. Therefore the Times of this city was wholly justified in calling on him for an explanation, and the papers supporting the government were warranted in their comments. It also shows the absolute falsity of the following statement made by the News-Advertiser in regard to the last named papers:

"'They fastened with avidity on an item in a brief report of an interview in a Nelson paper with Mr. Templeton during his recent visit to that city, and from it constructed a most wonderful piece of fiction.'

"We say this is wholly untrue because all that was done by the papers referred to was to quote Mr. Templeton's language as reported in THE MINER. Having delivered himself of the above ratification of THE MINER'S report, Mr. Templeton devoted nearly a column to the matter, but nowhere did he say or even hint that Mr. Cotton was not pledged as stated in THE MINER. On the contrary, he said:

"'Well, I said, moreover, Mr. Cotton is not free to enter the Cabinet. We have his written agreement, which practically ties him, and prevents him from pursuing any such course.'

"Then follows a very weak reference to a pledge signed by Mr. Cotton on May 9, 1894, and Mr. Templeton innocently goes on, after a lot of explanation which explains nothing, to say that he cannot conceive why the Nelson MINER'S report should 'be intended to mean more than it conveys.' We submit that it has not been used by any one as conveying any more than it conveys, or any more than Mr. Templeton's statement, made under the coaching of the News-Advertiser, conveys. We also submit that, if this pledge, was of the nature it is now represented to be, that is, a mere general pledge of Opposition, the demand, made by the Times of this city and above quoted, is absolutely inexplicable. We further submit that if Mr. Cotton was bound by any agreement made in 1894, not to enter the present government, he has shown himself to be a hundred times more disloyal than we ever imagined he could be. For his own political credit we hope that the date of the option was some time in 1897. We say that if Mr. Cotton has been bound during the whole of the present year by a a pledge, which he understood and which his associates understood prevented him from entering the ministry or doing anything that would contribute to its support, he is the most extraordinary sample of a public man that ever occupied a seat in a legislature."

"Anything to attract attention from the political questions of the day," seems to be the motto of the Colonist. Of what moment to the voters who are interested in the questions now seasonable is the garrulousness of a Vancouver solon?

The editors of the Coast newspapers are convicting themselves of egotism. The genealogical tree of Editor Lugrin of the Colonist, the liberalism of Editor McLagan of the Vancouver World, the political sins of omission and commission that attach to the personality of Editor Cotton of the News-Advertiser and the political acumen of Editor Templeman of the Times are subjects of little moment to the over-taxed and misrepresented voters of British Columbia, no matter what these brilliant warriors of the pen may believe to the contrary, and THE MINER begs leave to move the previous question—the conduct of the Turner administration during its term of life and reign.

DEATH OF CHARLES A. DANA.

Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun died at 1:20 o'clock Sunday afternoon, at his home at Glencoe, Long Island. He commenced his newspaper career in 1847 as a member of the editorial staff of the New York Tribune and his remarkable intellectual power and extraordinary editorial gifts, in time placed him at the head of his profession. He gained a high character as a public man and although frequently mentioned for political honors, he preferred the editorial career in which he made himself prominent. However, there is another phase to the question and the Anaconda Standard in relating it says:

"The obituary notices that take full account of the career of Charles A. Dana will refer to his relations with General Grant. That Mr. Dana, after his trip to Vicksburg, rendered a signal service by sending reports to Washington in Grant's favor, is unquestionable true. The relations of these two men were uniformly pleasant until some years after the close of the war. Mr. Dana was an impulsive man; he wrongfully carried his personal matters into the columns of his newspaper. At one time he considered that President Grant had affronted him; thenceforth Dana's warfare on Grant was one of the most remarkable to which any public man in this country was every exposed.

"To a degree it was the same with Cleveland—the Sun carried its criticism of the ex-president to a point which sometimes seemed not to observe the line that separates criticism from abuse. The story may not be true, but it certainly was well understood at the time when Cleveland became governor, that a request for the appointment of a well known member of the Sun's force as a member of the governor's staff was ignored by Cleveland. Certain it is that, almost immediately thereafter, the Sun became Cleveland's critic. Many of Governor Cleveland's performances, during his term at Albany, were so unusual, so ill-timed and, in instances, so grotesque, that he easily supplied the Sun with the opportunities to heap ridicule upon him.

"The very large proportion of the democrats of New York shared the belief, in 1884, that Cleveland was an utterly unfit man to be president—he could not possibly have been elected to the office of governor of the state again. But there was that mammoth majority of 1882; the New Yorkers knew that, on his merits, Cleveland was not entitled to any part of it—bickerings and, as it turned out, unfortunate misunderstandings, and the sequel of the Conkling fight, and the disorders and disorganization of the republican party, gave the big majority to Cleveland—any democrat good or bad would have scored in that year. But the famous majority made Cleveland a hero in Texas and Arkansas and Kentucky and Indiana and everywhere, in fact, except in New York and his nomination for the presidency couldn't be stopped.

"The faster Cleveland moved forward along his political career the more bitter Mr. Dana became. The result was that during all the years since 1884 the democrat New York Sun has not supported a democratic candidate fer the presidency. It took up Benjamin F. Butler in 1884; it opposed Cleveland in 1888 and in 1892; it urged gold democrats to bunch their hits on McKinley in 1896."

The California press has begun to show a proper amount of indignation because Durrant is still unhung. Quite a little army of thugs and cutthroats is accumulating in the California prisons, their lawyers holding back the enforcement of their sentences until the supreme court at Washington shall have passed upon the Durrant case. There is very little doubt what the decision of that court will be—when it gets ready in all probability it will say that it has no jurisdiction. Then Durrant will be hanged and California be purified. Justice in California has been made a fool of a long time. But you can't fool justice indefinitely.

A DIVIDEND DECLARED.

The Whitewater Mine Distributes $24,000 to Stockholders.

On Wednesday of last week a dividend of $24,000 was declared at Kaslo by the directors of the Whitewater mine. As a total of $40,000 in dividends had been previously declared, this brings the total to date, up to $64,000.

This does not represent the profits up to date for in addition to the dividend $2,000 was put into the working fund, and of the ore shipped prior to Wednesday's declaration 42 cars yet remained to be heard from. These cars net on an average $1,000 each, so that there is now $42,000 due from smelter returns not yet in.

The shipments for October will run over 50 cars, and in the mine there is no apparent decrease in the amount of ore in sight, so that regular dividends may be expected in future.

C. F. Smith Returns.

Missoula, Oct. 15.—Charles F. Smith, who returned from British Columbia last night, will remain in the Bitter Root till spring. Mr. Smith thinks that the country around Nelson, where his interests are, will in time prove to be a good section, but he says that it is very crude now. It is, however, better than the Rossland country, which has lost much of its boom.—Anaconda Standard.

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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

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a certain agreement made 17th day of October, 1896, between Richard W. Willey, of Nelson, B. C., and Rufus H. Pope, of Cookshire, Que., whereby the said Willey agreed to sell and convey to said Pope the Florence, Aspen, Mollie Gibson and Achilles 200, mineral claims situate in Nelson mining division, is now cancelled, the said Pope being in default according to the terms of said agreement and failing to comply with said terms pursuant to notice served upon him.

Dated at Nelson, B. C., this 19th day of Oct., 1897. 780

JOHN HIRSCH,

Provincial Land Surveyor.

OFFICE:

NELSON AND ROSSLAND, B. C.
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W. A. JOWETT

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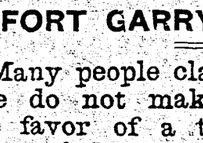

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TWO SINNERS.

BY HELEN B. MATHERS.

PART I.—CHAPTER I.

The woman had sinned and her husband had taken her back.

Side by side they walked up the long, straggling fisher street, each doorway yawning empty at their approach, only to fill with hostile faces when they had gone by, and the man's lips whitened as he shifted from one shoulder to the other the bundle contianing the clothes Tamminy had taken with her when she left him and the children, forty-eight hours ago, never dreaming of return.

If she only had looked ashamed, muttered the women, but nature had no such thing as shame in her mind when she made Tamminy Fletcher, and not even for her sins could alter the poise of the sinner's head or the symmetry of her limbs, and while her beauty but made the more implacable her own sex, in some curious way it deepened the men's contempt for Steve, and rough was the handling he received at their tongues and bitter with insult the future he might expect at their hands. Had he killed the man, or even broken every bone in his skin, why then he might have been free to please his fancy and take the hussy back, but to sit down without striking a blow, to come to her whistle when she called, was to forfeit all claim to manhood and invite the kicks and jeers of the whole community.

"Aw, but he can't do wi'out a woman to fend for him," said a fisher-wife, scornfully. "Did you hear the childer cryin' for their mammy, an' he hadn't the sense to take in the milk we had put outside the door, 'cos he wouldn't let one o' us in?"

"An' he might arsk and arsk, but not one on us 'ud go now," said a young matron, who had been the beauty of the village till Tamminy came.

"Aw, ee'd go fast enough if Steve 'ud let 'ee, an' Mike salin' in furin' parts," said a shrewd-looking woman who had joined the group that stood looking after the pair, "an' 'twouldn't be the fust time you've been there," she added, significantly, in Cassandry's ear.

"It's a lie," whispered back the swart-haired, black-eyed girl fiercely, then aloud:—

"Steve were always a sight too good for her. What call had she to take up wi' that painter chap? 'E come foolin' after me, 'e did; sed I'd make a glorious Rebeker—an' I Rebekered him with a clout in the 'ead—an' then 'e took up wi' Tamminy, an' she were fool enough t' think 'twas her 'e wanted, when she wor but a dummy to make a picture out o'!"

"Aw," said the shrewd-faced woman, "them as sins i' the dark is allus hard on they as trips i' the noonday. Sin as is hidden is half forgiven," but, Cassandry, woman, Steve 'ud rayther have Tamminy covered wi' shame than any ither sweetheart clane, an' 'e just can't live wi'out her, and that's the truth."

"Till she runs away agen," said Cassandry, sullenly.

"Aw, she wont—shev'e had a bad scare. Did 'ee see her eyes? 'Tis the way her head's set on—she can't help carryin' it high—but we needn't ha' runned away, for she didn't see us no more'n a row o' cabbages. 'Tis that way a soul looks when it's punishment's afore and not a-hind on 'em, an' I wouldn't stand in Tamminy's shoes for somethin' today. 'Tis many a man thinks he can forgi' a woman when she's shamed him, but his stomach turns at it when 'tis forgiveness for breakfast an' dinner an' tea."

"T'other one sickened o' her pretty quick," sneered Cassandry; "a matter of twenty-four hour, an' home 'e sends her packing! An' then Dan comes flyin' up to say she's settin' in the coombe up yon, an' sez: 'Will Steve, go d'reckly an' fetch her?' An' Steve goes."

The concentrated scorn of her voice bit like an acid, and Cassandry's enemy held up her weather-beaten hands in angry rebuke.

"Lord, how you hate the woman!" she said. "If t'was only to spite 'ee, she oughter to ha' kep straight! P'raps Steve ain't such a saint arter all," added Martha, darkly, and with a look before which Cassandry's black eyes fell. "Anyway, what she's done she's repented on, which is more than some folks as haven't been found out can say!"

Meanwhile the man and woman had climbed the hill and now paused outside a cottage that stood in a small garden in which unwatered stocks and carnations drooped, while from the closed door no sound of children's voices issued, all being still and silent as the grave.

Something seemed to take Tamminy by the throat; wild thoughts of treachery, of crime even, flashed through her brain. He had killed the children. This was his revenge on her; this the reason of his docility, when turning to him as her god, and expecting but scant mercy, he had come out to bring her home. Tottering over the threshold, only the empty room greeted her. He had only sent them away. And then sight returned to her eyes, for behind the door in their wooden cot lay fast asleep a rosy boy and girl, with the tears not yet dry upon their cheeks. She dropped like a stone beside them, and with a sob laid her head down upon their little innocent breasts. How long ago was it that she had left this pure haven to be a stranger's light o' love? How long since she had nourished evil thoughts against the man who, God-like, had resisted the world's command to stone and cast her out, and had forgiven and reinstated her in her home?

Steve had set down the bundle, and now was kindling the fire and filling the kettle to make tea. He had got through his agony during those hours when in the deserted home his children had wept and called out in vain for "Mammy." Who shall say what memories crowd the heart of the man who yet loves the woman who has betrayed him, what visions of her innocent youth, what piteous thoughts plead for her in his breast, while her children's eyes cry out to him for forgiveness of her sin? Even though it be as scarlet he cannot in a moment unwind the strands that mutual love and habit have bound about their lives, and the man in him being stronger than the judge, he hearkens more to the exhortations of mercy than those commands to vengeance that only those of austerely pure life may venture to obey.

God kept his own reckoning, and Steve knew that God had chosen in this instance to make one man and one woman even.

So when Steve received Tamminy's message, he did not hesitate for a moment what he should do. He went straight out and fetched her home, saying no word, good or bad, concerning past or future, as they came. He had taken her back. Could she ever forget his tall figure striding swiftly through the coombe and shouldering her bundle, making a gesture to her to follow, till on entering the village, he had fallen back and walked beside her.

And now the moment had come when they must look in each other's eyes, when he must show all noble as one who forgives by reason of the Godhead that is in him, or pitiful as the weak flesh that shuts his eyes to the vileness of what he loves, lest that delicate morsel of pleasure be taken from it and he be left in hungering. Tamminy had picked up and put on the cotton apron that she had flung down, how many years ago? when she thought that in throwing off her duty to him she could throw off mother's love also and all that a good woman holds dear.

And now Steve and she were sitting opposite each other at the table, and between them the little fair heads were bobbing over their mugs of milk and the childish voices were chattering. It was all just as though she had never been away at all, and already the children's grief was forgotten and their little world was full of joy again. But Tamminy neither ate nor drank, and seeing that Steve's meal was also but pretense, she lifted her head at last and spoke.

"Eh, Steve," she said, pitifully, "why did 'ee take me back?"

"For the children's sake," he said, but she shook her head, for his voice did not ring true.

"Eh, but I misdoubt me you're playin' wi' me," she said, sadly. "G'ee me my punishment, lad; hae it out wi' me, but don't go about softly, wishin' me dead. Well enough I know I ha' bruk your love, but whiles ago 'twas you that bruk mine. An' I daurna say ought to 'ee or be jealous of 'ee again, for I've ta'en away the right to say anythin'."

"'Tis ill work talkin' o' love atwixt you and me," he said, roughly. "You look after the little ones, I'll look after the work, an' the shed'll do for me to lie in, an' to take our bite an' sup together won't poison us."

He had risen and was looking out at his nets. His man's world had to be faced and conquered, and he meant to get over it at once, and start fair and square with the new life in the morning. Turning in the doorway he looked back to where she stood, her little ones clinging about her knees, eyeing him with hostile glances, conscious that in some way he was hurting "Mammy."

"Let things bide," he said with a sternness that well became him, and the woman's heart thrilled, for he was master alike of himself and of her. "I've put 'ee back in your own place, an' the man or woman who says nay to that 'll answer to me for it, but if ever your lover comes sneakin' round, I'll kill the pair o' 'ee—that will I afore God."

The door closed sharply, but the echo, the manner of his words remained behind him, and with a sudden wild gesture of astonished joy, "Aw, but he's jealous," she said in awe-struck tones; then snatched up the children in a sudden exuberance of joy and gave herself up to a feast of love with them that only ceased when they were abed and asleep. She came slowly down the stairway, binding up her disordered hair as she came; then, in the middle of the room, suddenly threw out her grand arms with a gesture of profoundest content, gazing around her as if the humble room were a palace and its contents beautiful beyond compare. A shepherd and shepherdess in delft stood on the chimney shelf, one of Steve's "fairings" during courtship, and Tamminy picked them both up and kissed them heartily, then went around the place touching this and that homely article of everyday use, with keenest pleasure, for every pot and pipkin formed a link in the chain that bound her to her old life, once so vilesome, but now dear and beautiful in her eyes. No matter under what conditions, this was home, and but a few hours ago she was an outcast under yonder sky, hungering for her children, and with only the mercy of one man to come between her and hell. And he had not passed her by. Christ himself had not shown a more divine forgiveness than did this poor fisherman upon whom Tamminy in her awful despair, or, as others said, in her hardihood, had cried out, and not in vain, for he had come to her instantly, and by walking beside her through the village mutely made her quarrel with the world around.

And now he had gone out to face gibe and sneer, and Steve's pride had always been his besetting sin, and blows would be struck and ill-blood gotten between him and his fellows, but the women's tongues he could not silence. Cassandry's least of all.

Well, they were even now, thought Tamminy, and laughed harshly. That was the fatal mistake a woman made when she revenged herself on a man, she only brought herself down to his level, and that of the other woman, whereas she on the right side of the hedge may suffer indeed, but with such suffering as winnows her soul pure.

And then Tamminy smiled.

"Aw, but he's jealous," she said in a tone of huge content, then turned to go at her cleaning-up as if she loved it, and having made all as neat as a new pin and put Steve's bread and cheese out against his return, she disappeared into the little lean-to that he had built against the house, and soon a great commotion was to be heard inside, and dust flew through the keyhole and spread itself over the sanded floor.

For all the odds and ends of a fisherman had gone into that rubbish shop, and now they had to be turned out or decently hidden. Tamminy was almost as black as a coal when at last she emerged, and, having washed off some of the dirt, disappeared up the stairway, returning with first one thing, then another, a mattress being one of the most important items, and when this was disposed of, and fair white sheets and blankets added, Tamminy stood back to look at her handiwork, then stopped and pressed her lips to the pillow where Steve's head was to lie.

"Aw, but I'll make it up to 'ee, my lad," she said with a sob, then resumed her work, and when all was done and comfort reigned she took one last journey, and came back dimpling with a looking-glass that she propped up against the wall, and which she further embellished by a faded daguerrotype representing herself at sixteen.

"He can thraw it away if he've got a mind to," she said, chuckling like a mischevious child at sight of its own work, and it was at this moment that Cassandry, prowling round, or attracted by a light shining through a chink in the boards, peeped in.

"Aw, but she've got no shame!" said Cassandry as Tamminy, carrying a light in her hand, disappeared into the cottage.

Half an hour afterwards Steve came in head foremost and flung himself spent and bleeding into a chair.

"M'appen they'll let her alone now," he muttered, fiercely, as he glanced round the cottage, so disturbed yesterday, now restored to its usual purity, with his supper set, his pipe and 'baccy beside it, and the one comfortable chair the place afforded drawn close up to the table. But the hurt in the man's soul was too deep yet to be soothed by bodily comfort, and for a long while he sat with head buried in his hands, living over again in agony all the events of the past few weeks. It was dark night now, and was not some unquiet step moving near at hand, something that held one hand to a heart nerve that throbbed and throbbed in pain? Presently he took the light and threw open the door of the lean-to, starting back at sight of the neat bed chamber revealed.

"Eh, but she've stripped herself that I may lie soft," he muttered, and the woman who watched from without saw his wandering glance fall on the faded daguerrotype, that after a moment's hesitation he picked up and looked at furtively, as one ashamed. "'Tis an innocent face," he said aloud. "God's curse on him who spoiled it, and on him as let her be led into temptation," he added, turning about with the picture still in his hand. Not a sound came from overhead. Shading the light with his hand, he climbed the stairs, treading on tiptoe and moving like a thief in the night.

The stripped bed looked naked in the distance. On the floor, with her head pillowed on the breasts of her children as they slept on their low couch beside her and one arm thrown about them, Tamminy slept. The woman out in the garden for all the warm summer night, shivered as she waited in her jealous agony, watching with sickening impatience for the gleam of the returning candle.

At last it came. Steve reappeared in the doorway and began to throw his clothes off for the night, but in the midst kneeled down and prayed.

"God!" he said audibly; "forgive her. O God! do thou forgive me, a sinner."

Cassandry stole away. She was far enough from the heart and lips of Steve that night. Yet when he prayed for himself he should have prayed for her.

CHAPTER II.

The little fishing village of Yale, innocent of sewerage save what ran down the stream on one side of its long, unsavory street, actually boasted a church, to which the fishing population, went, clean for once, but still redolent of that smell of fish that in Yale was never entirely forgotten.

The R. A.'s and lesser painter folk, who made the place headquarters at some period or other of their existences, thought nothing of the smell, only they objected to living on the origin of it, and on days when no butcher's meat was obtainable, bid fair to die from a surfeit of crabs, but invariably recovered.

Church then being an institution, on the especial Sunday following Tamminy's elopement and return the congregation was well seated and the advent of parson momentarily expected, when a ripple of excitement, beginning just inside the church door, spread with extraordinary rapidity to the very altar steps, as Dr. Trevenick looked down the aisle to discover the cause of it.

The cause was not far to seek, with hundreds of angry eyes to guide him, and there on a bench reserved mainly for casuals, sat Tamminy, with her two young children and Steve, his face stern and controlled, beside her. Dr. Trevennick saw the whole thing in a flash—more, he grasped it as another might not have done, for he knew Steve and Tamminy both, their characters making a real refreshment to him in his labors about the place. Both were so noble, so apart from the rest of the fisher folk, and both, alas! had fallen, the one in secret, the other in sight of God and man, and they had come here humbly, as sinners, to sit beyond the pale of the righteous and endure the stare of the scornful, because in their simple hearts they must worship even though they sinned. Dr. Trovennick did not preach the sermon that day he had previously prepared. Instead he took thet text, "Let him who is without sin amongst you cast the first stone," and without allusion to the woman dragged before Christ, he preached in a way that made old sins wriggle in men's minds, old faults show naked in virtuous women's eyes, and when he had done there was scarce a man or woman there who felt equal to turning the glances on Tamminy they had been choke full of when service began.

Once Tamminy lifted up her eyes and met Cassandry's, full. It was an eloquent look, saying much, and before that glance the woman, respectable in the eyes of the world seemed to shrink up and change place with the wrongdoer, and Martha, whom little escaped, chuckled in her heart.

"Maybe 'twill be your turn next," she said to herself as she joined the group gathered in the churchyard to discuss "parson's sermon," a group composed mainly of women, as Steve's fist had taught silence to many a wagging tongue during the past few days.

"Aw," said Cassandry, "he've took her back sure enough, an' he stands by her when she brazens it out at worship, for he be a man"—her voice swelled out in a note of curiously mingled admiration and personal pride—"but he don't love her no more—an' she bides upstairs with the children, an' he makes shifts in the lean-to by nights."

"An' how might 'ee be knowin' that, less 'ee'd sneaked round to see?" inquired Martha with her pawkiest air.

"An' don't the back 'o our garden run down to the back o' Steve's?" inquired Cassandry, with arms akimbo. "An' can't I see the light a-shinin' through at nights?"

"If 'ee was mindin' yer house 'ee wouldn't have time for that," said another woman, drily. "You'd best keep more within door till Pete comes back or there'll be a reckonin' 'ee won't want to pay," and nodding her head significantly she went her way.

Meanwhile Steve and Tamminy had gone back to the divided life in which they constantly met, yet never touched hands. All that love could do for his comfort Tamminy did; all that he could do for hers and the children's bodily welfare he was indefatigable in doing, and out of his little store he had bought a new mattress that he drove ten miles to fetch and smuggled in after dark, carrying it upstairs without a word, sleeping, perhaps, all the better for knowing that she lay as soft as he.

And yet with all this mutual observance, with the real, deep love there was for each other in their hearts, and the strong tie the lovely, innocent children made between them, the self-control on both sides was so great that the attitude between them was always one of dignity, and listen as Cassandry might no sound of strife ever issued from the dwelling. And the day was to work, to smile, to show pluck in, but what of the night, when apart each tossed and turned, and the woman wept and the man cursed himself as being the root of this evil thing that had come upon him?

Leaning against the boards in the outer darkness, her eye to the crevice, of which Steve was ignorant, Cassandry would watch him till the light was extinguished, then linger on, hearkening to his slight groans and cries, longing with a passion that shook her like a reed to bid him unbar the door and let her take his head upon her breast and comfort him. Once he seemed to feel her near and started up with an oath to chase her away, but before he could unbar the door, she had gone, and the dark cottage on the other side of the fence swallowed her up. "If I thought 'twas she I'd make shift in the kitchen" he muttered as he went back to bed, but for many nights after that scare Cassandry never came near the place.

PART II.—CHAPTER I.

"Tamminy!"

The word came in a fierce whisper from the wood behind her as she sat on the cliff, knitting, her children playing at a little distance from her.

"Aw," she said calmly, and without turing her head, "an' what might 'ee be wantin' o' me?"

The man who had called to her emerged into the open, and in his light summer clothes and with a straw hat at the back of his head came round with an injured expression and stood before her.

"So you are here," he said, "and a pretty dance you've led me."

She laughed and flourished at him the stocking heel with which she was busy.

"For Steve,' she said exultingly, "and best he on the lookout, my man, for if he catches 'ee, he'll pick 'ee up like a maggot and drop 'ee over the cliffs."

"He has taken you back?" said the man, as if stupefied, for these fisher folk were beyond him. Had they no primitive passions—hate, jealousy, revenge; was even love unknown to them?

"If you were so fond of your Steve, why didn't you stick to him?" he said, savagely.

"Aw," said Tamminy, letting her scornful glance travel over him from head to foot, "do 'ee think man an' wife can't have a word or two wi'out a stranger cuttin' in beween 'em? An' because you was a lord an' thought 'ee could paint a bit an' I'd make a good moddle, 'ee was allus danglin' after me—an' 'ee just come i' the nick o' time an' took advantage o' me, as a good man 'ud scorn to do an' like the fool I was, tho' I wouldn't listen afore, I listened then and I went wi' 'ee."

"And having done so, you belong to me, not him," he said, mortified as a man, but thrilled as an artist by the perfection of her beauty, flawless in the strong light of the sun. The copper-red of her hair, the exquisite coloring of skin that goes only with such hair, the grand lines of her throat and figure and the black-lashed, black-browed blue eyes—where had he before met with such loveliness combined in one woman?

"Aw," said Tamminy, calmly, "you'd best go your ways and paint your picters, and don't look for no more moddles amongst poor fisher folk like we. When 'ee asked me to set to 'ee I never guessed th' end. 'Twas all vanity, an' likin' to see myself dressed up in your studyer an' bein' told I were a gawdess, and fooled to my heart's content, for Steve, he was always backward that way. Them as feels can't never talk about it; but I never loved 'ee—'twas Steve I loved."

"So it seemed," said the man, dryly, "when you came away with me."

"Aw," said Tamminy, soberly, "that was Cassandry's doing. I were just a red-hot mad woman wi' th' story she'd told me about Steve—as if 'twere his fault; an' she nivver lettin' him alone—an' a man ain't a pin the worse, do what he will, but the woman takes her shame to bed an' board wi' her, an' that's just what the Almighty meant."

"A convenient creed," said the man with a sneer. "And meanwhile your picture will never be finished. It was only sketched in, and how am I to give your wonderful coloring from memory?"

"Eh, but if 'ee loved me 'ee'd be able to remember it," she said, scornfully. "Steve have got me too deep i' his heart to forget what I be like, but 'twas the picter you wanted, not the woman," she added, indifferently.

"Steve had his own reasons for taking you back," he said, his wide experience of women utterly routed by the specimen before him, yet instinctively turning to what was usually the safest draw.

"Aw," said Tamminy, composedly, "you've played that tune ower long and I'll dance to it no more. Cassandry's no more in his life than you are i' mine, an' please God the love that was first shall be last a-twixt us two."

The man laughed.

"You are still mad on some points," he said, "and you can't see that he took you back to hide his own misconduct, for your lips are closed now." In the eyes of the world"—he waved his hand toward the fisher village close hidden in the deep cutting of the rock—"you are even."

"But God knows," said Tamminy simply, and called the children to her, and over their heads looked at him with a pity upon which his manhood shrivelled, leaving to him only the resource of his fine manners, as he bowed low and left her abruptly, stumbling over Cassandry in her hiding place as he went.

His face was black with mortified vanity and something more, for Tamminy, dressed in all the charms of resistance, was more desirable even as the woman than the model, and Cassandry's words, as she drew him out of earshot, fell comfortably on his ear.

"'Tis a lie that Steve ha' forgiven her," whispered the fierce, black eyed, Murillo-like girl, "an' if 'ee go away, come back, an' 'ee'll get yer picter yet."

More conversation followed between the worthy pair, and it was with a light heart that Cassandry by and by descended the winding path that led to the village, while Lord Allandale struck out across the cliffs in the direction of Trask.

Steve had been out fishing all day, and as he came in with the tide the beauty and peace of the evening hour smote on his senses and his heart was lifted up, only to be dashed again earthward by a sudden thought.

For so it is that a man will sin, yet in his own eyes be clean, yet if his wife follow his example and sin also, there is no Jordan that will wash him clean, and the shame and defilement of her sin will eat like a corroding rust into his heart, turning the joy of life to ashes between his teeth. Therefore, Steve took no pleasure in nearing the home nestled in with its back to the cliffs and the half-opened door, with the two curly heads peeping around it for "daddy." He wanted his

girl Tamminy as she had been before a cursed woman came between them, and that could never be, he thought, and his head sank as he went, and the neighbors nodded and said: "His spirit is breakin' at last."

There was an unusual light in Tamminy's eye, a brilliant flush on her cheek, that evening, which Steve was swift to note, and account for—she had seen her lover in spite of his warnings, and would undoubtedly see him again.

He read the intention in every quickened movement of her lithe figure, in the wildness of the laugh which she mingled with the children's, and the man's heart sickened within him, though more for herself than others.

For there had been times when, looking in his wife's face or watching her with that minute observation that is informed only by jealous love, he had not dared to think of her as sinful, and if ever a man should know the difference between a good and a bad woman it should be he, who had so intimately known a typical instance of each. But to-night Steve realized that the world's verdict was just, that the reckless fever which had swept her away before was in her veins again, and that for the sake of the little ones, if not for his, a strong hand must be put out to save her from herself. A derelict, she had yet come into safe anchorage within the harbor of home, and now she was willing to cross the raging bar once more and put out in her frail cockle shell to sea, there to go to pieces, as, God help them, women, and men, ay, did every day.

He sat with bowed head at the table listening to her light foot as she put the children to bed overhead, to her voice as she talked with them, and the thought went through him that she would take them with her when she went, and that he would come home one day to find the place empty. Had she, indeed repented of leaving them behind? Had her return only been a ruse to regain possession of them and then rejoin her lover?

Tamminy's face gave the lie to the thought, as she just then appeared, her face rosy with the little ones' kisses, their simple prayers still sounding in her ears. Seeing him sitting there so still, her face changed; but intensely conscious as each might be of the other, the boundaries of mutual reserve were never overstepped, so she merely took up the half-knitted stocking and sat down by the open door to work.

Never did a woman look more lovable than she at her homely occupation, and it suddenly flashed into Steve's mind that if she were going to leave him again she would not be knitting him that stocking. And the words he had been going to say to her died on his lips, and even in thought became sacrilege as he looked on her face. So they sat silently on till the gloom became darkness, and with a sigh Tamminy arose and put her work away. Somehow in that quiet hour Steve and she had come nearer together than they had ever come since a certain day when Cassandry and she had had a certain conversation—and Lord Allandale had profited by the results.

CHAPTER II.

Through the chink in the lean-to a little stream of light fell on Cassandry's dark face as she looked in to see Steve carefully placing under his pillow the little daguerrotype Tamminy had set up beside his glass.

Cassandry's eyes flashed and she knocked at the door, not loudly, but imperatively, and Steve's voice called out "Who's there?" from inside.

She answered by knocking again, but when he remained silent she disguised her voice and demanded entry on a matter of the most vital importance to himself. "Aw, 'tis you, then?" said Steve, with infinite scorn in his voice. "I thawt as much; but 'ee may knock forever—'ee don't come in here. Get home wi' 'ee, woman, or I'll call Tamminy down to shame 'ee. An' well it is poor Mike's far away this night—as good a lad as iver stepped, wi' a heart too good for the likes o' you to play wi' an' me to break. May God forgive us both!"

"'Tain't the likes o' Tamminy as 'll shame me!" whispered the girl fiercely through the thin door on the other side of which Steve stood. "'Tain't Mike that's the on'y fool about his wife, for Tamminy's just waitin' her opportunity to slip off again wi' her fancy man what she spent all th' afternoon on the cliffs wi' this afternoon while you was fishin'."

She wished that she could see his face. The silence on the other side of the door was profound.

"If 'ee don't believe me, go out wi' the boats to-morrow mornin', and slip home agen an' up to the cliff beyond 'Creation Ground, an' you'll see what you'll see, an' what you've forgiven an' taken back an' set up as a 'xample to me."

"Listen!" said Steve, sternly. "Whatever my wife is or may be is our work—your's an' mine. She were as good a girl as ever stepped when I took her, an' would be now but that when she found out that I, who'd sworn to be faithful to her, were untrue she just couldn't bear it, an', bein' so high-spirited, throwed herself on the first man that come along. But she repented quick, an' I'll niver believe she'd do it again, an' if she wanted to I wouldn't let her."

Cassandry laughed insultingly.

"'Tis well to ha' a good stomach for daintier folks' leavin's," she said, "an' 'tis ill work for a man whose trade lies to sea to mind a gay wife that flaunts ashore."

"Silence, woman!" cried Steve furiously. "Who iver saw Tamminy flaunt? She allus stayed to home an' minded that an' the little uns. 'Twas the man that sought out her, not her him. If 'ee had been as backward wi' the men as she there'd be two sinners less in this warld to-night."

"Eh," said Cassandry piteously; "but we was sweethearts together afore iver Tamminy came—a stranger. 'Ee liked me well enough till she thrawed the spell over 'ee."

"No," said Steve decisively. "I niver luv'd but one woman i' my life, an' that's Tamminy. An' if she did wrong a hundred times over I'd stick to her through thick and thin. An' knowin' how I luv'd her, why couldn't 'ee let me be? An,' she away an' all, an' me, to my shame, drunk. What have she done worse nor me? An' often I misdoubt me if she have iver sinned at all when I look upon her sweet, innocent face."

He heard a slight sound behind him, and, turning, saw his wife, with arms outstretched, her face all transfigured with passionate love.

"Aw, Steve, lad," she said in a whisper, "but you're about right. I ha' done 'ee no wrong. How could I have come back to 'ee if I had?"

He leaped into her arms, and as they clung together the candle spluttered and went out. On the other side of the door they heard a faint moaning; as of some wild animal tamed by pain, and Tamminy shuddered as she drew him away through the darkness into the kitchen, where they sat down side by side.

"Aw, poor soul!" she said, "she loves 'ee. But when she come here crowin' an' tellin' me of all that had passed atween 'ee it bruk my heart, for I thought 'ee luv'd her back, an' how could I bide along wi' 'ee after that? I couldn't speak, for her shame were your'n, an' th' little uns didn't count for nothin'. I were just mad and fit for Bedlam, an' th' devil sent th' painter chap to my door that very day—he tried to make love to me afore—an' I told him I was going away for good. An' he up an' says, 'Will yo' come wi' me?' 'Yes,' says I, an' throwed off my apron (the children were asleep) an' made up a bundle, an' walked down th' village wi' un as bold as brass. But folks knew he were makin' a picter o' me, an' we got off wi'out nobody hollerin' arter us, an' walked 'cross the cliffs to Trask. 'This is my wife,' says he at his inn, an' they smiled quiet-like, an' bowed an' scraped an' seemed to know me—as well they might, seein' th' sketches o' me littered all about th' place. But I saw him pick up a glass an' look out t' see for th' fishin' fleet, and then—then I heard the children callin', an' there was you waitin'' your tea. An' when he tried to make love t' me—aw, don't 'ee think I know what love, real love, be? 'Tis the music we women make to one man's voice—like the dance drawn out o' the children's feet by the playin' pipes, whether they will or no; an' what we loved first we love last, for that is so, lad, that somethin' draws us to a man, an' we may fall out wi' him an' hate him, but if we be true wimmin we comes back to what we trewly loved at first, spite o' all that's gone between."

"Eh, but there was my fall!" groaned Steve, his strong arms wound fast about her.

"Aw," she said simply, "you was a man. An' I be but a woman, an' such things ain't for we. I thought I could do it, but I just couldn't. Something rose up in me that wasn't me an' you might ha' cut me in pieces but I couldn't.

They heard it as they talked, though no stir of wind was abroad—that low moaning sound that wailed round the house like some outcast thing which longed to enter, but knew itself barred out from love and joy. And involuntarily Tamminy clutched Steve's hand tight.

"Eh, Tamminy," said Steve, sadly; "but I thought there was two o' us sinners, an' there be on'y one. How will ye bide to put up wi' me, an' the neighbors' scorn—for they'll niver believe anythin' but what's ill o' 'ee?"

"There's Mike," said Tamminy when all was quiet again. "He just dotes on Cassandry, an' if you wasn't here to be always measured wi' him p'raps she'd come to be fond o' him i' time. It's wunnerful how a woman 'll get used to a man in time. An' nobuddy 'll ever believe i' me here now, so I was thinkin', lad, that if 'ee could bear it we'd sell up our bit sticks an' go down Plymouth way, where father's folks lives, and begin our married life o'er agen."

For a moment or two Steve did not speak. He loved the fisher village. His earliest associations, all the habits of his life, were bound up in it. But he loved Tamminy more and consented.

When he was soundly sleeping that night Tamminy wrapped herself in her cloak and sought in the garden for Cassandry, but the woman was not there. Pushing through the little fence, she easily gained the kitchen of the house beyond, in which a lamp was burning that showed Cassandry, sunk in exhaustion on the settle, sound asleep.

Cassandry lifted herself dully, the misery that sleep had extinguished in her eyes returning to them. Then, seeing who it was, she laughed harshly, stumbled to her feet, and, dropping a low courtesy, said insolently—

"Birds o' a feather flock together. There ain't much to choose betwixt Tamminy Fletcher and Cassandry Renshaw now!"

"That be true enow," said Tamminy sadly. "There's the sin o' th' heart an' the sin o' th' body; m'appen 'tis all alike afore God. But I be goin' 'way, Cassandry, an' Steve, he be comin', too; an' afore we part I want to make fren's, so as we can think kind o' each other, tho' we niver meet agen."

"No," said Cassandry, folding her arms tightly on her breast. "I wunnot. If I was goin' wi' Steve an' you was left behind I'd love 'ee. But 'tis you that has had the top o' everythin' all through, an' me th' leavin's. An' I'll niver forgi'e 'ee, an' I'll curse 'ee to my dyin' day!"

"There's Mike," said Tamminy. "He'll be back any day now, an' he loves every hair o' your head, an' 'twould break his heart to know all that's passed. You've only got to be kind to him an' make it up to him," she added pitifully. "God knows I don't want to make 'ee a deceitful woman, but whaur's the good o' goin' to wrack and ruin o' confessin' to what you've don' an' breakin' a good man's heart? So long as 'ee confess to God an' are real sorry that's all as is asked or expected o' a sinnin soul, an' Mike an' you may be happy yet, specially when the children come."

"An' what o' yourself?" said Cassandry, waveringly, for every woman has a natural instinct towards saving herself from open shame. "Ain't you to have no punishment neither? 'Tain't everybody that eats their cake an' has it."

For a full minute the two women bent earnest gaze on each other, then:—

"Eh, but whatever 'ee done, you be a better woman nor I, Tamminy," said Cassandry. "But there's Steve to love. 'ee—while I"— She threw herself down on the settle and gave way to a paroxysm of grief.

Tamminy crossed over to her swiftly, laying a gentle hand on the bowed head.

"Eh, but it'll come to 'ee, my dear," she said, "an' when you see Mike happy, an' you've got folks' respeck, an' your children growing up, you'll forget Steve—an' so God bless 'ee, Cassandry an' good-by."

The exhausted woman did not stir. Yet the beginning of a new life—a life hard indeed but without sin or shame—dawned in her as Tamminy's footsteps passed out into the night.

* * * * * * *

The sea sparkled in the sun and showed Mike's ship making for shore, danced in the eyes of Cassandry and on her braided hair, as she moved about her cottage newly redd up against its master's return, and drew the eyes of Steve Fletcher as, with Tamminy beside him and the children playing before, they climbed the steep cliff beyond which lay the world and the new life upon which they were to enter together. Soon they had topped the cliff, and, looking on each other's faces instead of back, with hands fast clasped together, the two sinners vanished in the haze of light beyond.

LIGHTLY'S SUCCESS.

His Wonderful Combination of Hypnotism and Literature.

When I went into the club the other night, I found Lightly turning over the pages of the Christmas number of All the World. His face would have afforded a fine study for a picture of contentment, and my first thought was that he must have an article or story in the magazine. For Lightly is something of a writer, and whenever he gets anything published—which is not very often—he bores us all for weeks afterward, telling how it happened.

As soon as he caught sight of me, he beckoned me to his table, and I thought that I was in for at least a half-hour's punishment. But it turned out for once that I was interested in his talk.

"Have you seen it?" he asked, tapping the cover of the magazine, and giving a little eager laugh as he spoke, which confirmed my impression that he must be in luck.

"No," I answered; "have you anything in it?"

"Anything?" he almost shouted. "Why, man, I wrote the whole number."

At this I began to wonder if his brain—never too strong—had not suddenly given way. As you well know, All the World is one of the most conservative periodicals—as I will admit that I have found to my sorrow in the past—and it was preposterous that it should make up a whole number, and a Christmas number at that, from the work of one man. And it was clear to my mind that Lighty would not have been that one man, in any event.

While trying to think of something quieting to say, I took a magazine and glanced over the table of contents. It was one of Lightly's fancies—which did him no good in a literary way—to have a dozen or more pet names. He used these indiscriminately, as the humor moved him, and it happened that I knew most of them. So you may judge of my surprise when I tell you that every poem, story, article and essay in the entire magazine was signed by some one of the many names that I knew he used. The first was a Christmas poem, signed G. O. Lightly. Then a Christmas story, signed T. S. Weaver (this, he had once explained to me, stood for The Story Weaver). Then an article on "Jerusalem—Nineteen Hundred Years Ago;" "Christmas—Past and Present," and the usual run of such material as editors have fallen into the habit of serving up for the holiday issue. None of the topics were new, nor, as far as I could discover in a hasty glance, were they treated with much brilliancy. The signatures were all composed upon the same puerile plan as the one I have given.

Poor as much of the stuff probably was, I still could not believe that Lightly had written it all, much less secured its publication in a single number of All the World. I turned to him for an explanation.

"Draw up a chair," he said, with what I thought an air of condescension. "I can afford to fly high to-night, so let us have a bird and a bottle quietly in this corner, while I tell you all about it.

"Of course," he said, as soon as we were fairly settled, "this is all on the quiet. I should not tell even you, if you were not one of my best friends, and if I did not mean presently to ask a great favor of you. You know," he continued, "how people have been talking about the science of hypnotism for months past?"

I nodded my assent, and he went on with an uninterrupted flow of words:

"Well," he said, "I chanced some time ago to be thrown in contact with an adept in this art, or science, or whatever you are minded to call it. I recognized at once the value that a knowledge of it might be to me in making fiction, and I asked the fellow to give me some insight into it. This he did, for a consideration, and to such good purpose that I was soon able to practice the science to some extent. I presently found that it was not difficult for me to gain a hypnotic influence over any man of less robust physique than myself, but I rarely attempted to use the power.

"When I finally did, it was wholly without premeditation, and it happened in this way. A few weeks ago—in fact, just as they were making up the Christmas number—I happened into the office of All the World, and while there offered Aldeson this poem." Lightly put his finger on the printed page as he spoke, but went on without pause:

"Aldeson put me off with some stock remark about being full of material, of having more than he could handle, and did not even look at the poem. This nettled me considerably, and it suddenly occurred to me that Aldeson was a smaller man than myself and that I ought to give him a good thrashing for his impudence. Then it came to me all at once that I could hypnotize him and make him accept my poem. I asked him to send his assistant away as I wanted to speak to him privately. When we were alone I at once began the effort to make him subject to my will. In less time than I am telling you I had him completely under my influence, and he had accepted the poem and promised it the initial place in the number.

"Then the thought came to me to try my power a little further. Calling a messenger I sent to my rooms for a bundle of manuscript and sorted out from it everything that would do for a Christmas number. You know," he added, parenthetically, "that I always keep a stock of material on hand ready for all needs and seasons." I took these Christmas things up one by one and brought them to his attention, and he accepted each one and made a place for it in this holiday number. Then he called his assistant in and gave instructions for making up the copy, and I took him away with me and gave him a royal good time for a week. When he got back to the office it was too late to make any changes, and so you see the number has come out with nothing but my work. And a very good number it is, too," he concluded complacently.

"But what do you expect to gain by it?" I asked; "the story will surely come out, and it will do you no good, but quite the reverse."

"You are all wrong," replied Lightly, quietly; "the story will not come out. You can see that Aldeson must be the last man to tell it. And he could have no object in doing so, especially as the number has already made such a good impression."

With that he took from his pocket copies of a half dozen leading papers and reviews, and showed me comments that were not only favorable, but flattering in the extreme.

"Paid for?" said I, not a little disgusted with the whole business, and particularly at being made a confidant of.

"Yes," he laughed, "but it goes just the same. And now," he added, with a slight show of hesitancy, "for the other matter."

"Go ahead," I answered, not very graciously, considering that I was dining with him; "I might as well hear it all now."

"You asked me what I expected to gain by it. You know Lettie Underwood." I started at the name, but nodded with what composure I could command. "That dear girl," said Lightly, "has promised to marry me as soon as I have won a place in literature—in fact, as soon as I have an established standing with any of the leading magazines. This settles that point." To emphasize his meaning, he tapped All the World triumphantly.

"But, surely," I said, "you would not consider this fair? You would not be willing that she should know—"

"All's fair in love, my boy. And I want you to be my best man."

I managed to get off with some half promise, and then, pleading an engagement, I got out of the club as quickly as possible and into a cab, and gave the driver the number of Lettie Underwood's house.

The dear girl—I could have choked Lightly for using the words; they were in my heart whenever I thought of her, which was all the time—was at home and received me with her usual sweet welcome. But I held her at arm's length, and, with all the sternness that I could command, exclaimed:

"Letitia, you are a wretched trifler. Give me back my heart."

"What is the matter with the poor boy now?" she cooed, softly.

"Matter enough. You have promised to marry Lightly."

"Yes," she laughed, "I remember. He proposed to me six months ago. I told him I would when he had made a success—"

"Your exact words," I said severely, "were—'when you have a standing with any of the leading magazines.'"

"Same thing," she answered, airily; "he will never achieve either. It was my way of letting him down easily."

"Letitia, listen to me," I said. "Lightly has written the entire Christmas number of All the World."

At this Letty looked at me reproachfully.

"Dick," she said, "where have you been dining?"

"No, it is not that," I protested; "I dined at the club, and Lightly told me himself, and he showed me the magazine, and asked me to be his best man, and we only had one bottle between us."

"Well, this is a scrape!" she exclaimed, ruefully; "I suppose I will have to keep my promise and marry him."

"And what about your promise to me?" I asked, sarcastically.

"That was indefinite," she answered, thoughtfully; "there was never any time set for that. So I shall have to marry him now, and if he should die, or anything happen, I could marry you afterward."

"Thanks," I replied, dryly; "but that programme does not suit me. Now let me plan a little. You have been a willful creature, never ready to name the day, and see the trouble you have got into. I suppose Lightly will be here bright and early to-morrow to marry you. Now, I propose to marry you myself to-morrow, at noon."

At this her eyes opened in wide protest.

"Yes," I continued, "I shall send a note to Lightly, telling him of your change of plans, and asking him to be my best man."

"But, Dick, this is so sudden. What shall we live on?"

"Love, you practical girl," I cried, catching her in my arms; "besides, the publishers of All the World to-day offered me the editorship of the magazine, vice Aldeson, resigned. I suppose his going out has some connection with this business of Lightly's. I am sorry for him, but I might as well have the place as another."

"Then you can print anything of your own that you want to, can't you, dear? I am so glad that you won't have to be rejected any more."

"Not even by you, sweetheart?"

"Not even by me—any more."

Do you want the finis?

We were married on the morrow, and Lettie was as pretty a bride as ever was seen—as pretty as though she had been given months instead of hours for making ready. But, on second thought, I am not sure that she had not been making ready all the time that I had been vainly asking her to name the day. I confess that I do not understand the sex.

There was but one thing to cloud our happiness. Lightly refused to be the best man, or even to come to the wedding. And he has never offered any further contributions to All the World.

Perhaps this is because I am not, like Aldeson, "of a less robust physique" than himself.—James Knapp Reeve, in San Francisco Argonaut.

Origin of Beethoven's Deafness.

The case of Beethoven, who lost his hearing when comparatively young, is carefully analyzed. Beethoven possessed an exceptionally luxuriant head of hair. He was a hard worker and his brain was constantly in activity forming the most complex musical combinations of every kind. According to thermo-dynamics, great heat is produced in suddenly passing from a state of great activity to a state of perfect rest. This, according to physiology, is counteracted by the activity of certain secretions, such as perspiration, the evaporation of which produces a degree of cold which is often much more inconvenient than the previously existing heat. Thus do physiology and thermo-dynamics unite to show that Beethoven's deafness originated in cold in the head, and to point the moral that the musical head of hair ought to be both quickly and closely cropped.—Westminster Gazette.

One Way to Get a Drink.

Stranger—Where can I get a glass of beer in this place?

Dooley (the hired man)—I'll show yez sor; I be thirsty for one mesilf.

Stranger—It's not necessary for you to go with me; if you will direct me, it will do.

Dooley—It might do, sor, but me tongue be too dhry ter tell yez.

A Last Resort.

Mother—I don't know what to do about my little boy. I have been feeding him on all the new patent health foods I could hear of, and he gets thinner and thinner every day.

Doctor—H'm! Desperate cases require desperate remedies. Try him on meat and potatoes.

A Debt of Honor.

Bookmaker—I just saw Goldie Duster making a bet. Did you take his check?

Bookmaker's Clerk—No; I charged it.

Bookmaker—That's right; it's a debt of honor with Goldie now, and if he loses he'll pay it. Never take notes or checks from a gentleman, my boy, unless they're certified.

Rivals.

Mrs. Jones—Wasn't that a powerful address of Brother Smith's at the experience meeting?

Deacon Jones—Oh, Smith is a good man, but he's a little conceited. To hear him talk, you would think there never was a hardened sinner in the world except him!

W. A. JOWETT

MINING and Real Estate Broker...

NELSON, B. C.

Has for immediate sale—

Lots 17 and 18, Block 10, Nelson
" 6 " 7, " 17, "
" 19 " 66, "

The above are unimproved.

Also Lot 4, Block 12, Baker Street, with Two-story Block, rented for $65 per month.

A Good Investment.

A. C. EWART

ARCHITECT

Clements and Hillyer Blk

Room 6 643 Nelson, B. C.

You Need It!

HAND BOOK OF THE AMENDMENTS TO THE Mineral Act

Passed by the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, May 5, 1897.

Price 25 cents

For sale at Miner Office.

Kootenay Lumber Company

A Complete Stock of Building Lumber of all kinds will now be kept at Nelson.

686 CHARLES STBARBE, Agent

NEW STORE

TO THE PUBLIC

We understand that heretofore a great many people have been sending to Toronto for goods. It is our intention to sell goods at such small profits that it will be unnecessary to do this in the future. We carry a full line of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, House Furnishings, etc.

—CALL AND SEE OUR BARGAINS,—

A. FERLAND & CO. ELLIOT BRICK BLOCK, Baker Street. 745

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

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

Thos. Dunn & Co., L'd.

DEALERS IN

MINERS', BLACKSMITHS' AND MILL SUPPLIES

BAR AND SHEET IRON, MINERS' PICKS, BAR AND SHEET STEEL, MINERS' SHOVELS, WIRE ROPES, MANILLA ROPES, DYNAMITE FUSE AND CAPS.

...QUICKSILVER

Write for Quotations. Cable Address, "Dunn."

(133) VANCOUVER, B. C.

Fred J. Squire

HAS RECEIVED A COMPLETE STOCK OF

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TWEEDS, SERGES, WORSTEDS, Etc.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

SUITS $25.00 AND UPWARDS.

COR. BAKER AND WARD STREETS. 90

NELSON, B. C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

AND SOO PACIFIC LINE.

The most direct route to

All Points in Canada United States and Europe.

DAILY SERVICE

Purchase through tickets and have your baggage checked to your destination without change.

THE ONLY LINE

Operating Tourist Cars to Toronto, Montreal and Boston without change. Also Through Tourist Cars to St. Paul daily.

Magnificent Sleepers and Dining Cars on all Trains.

Trains leave Nelson daily for the North except Sundays and for the South daily except Mondays. Call on nearest agent and procure an Annotated Guide, which gives full information.

For Tickets and full particulars as to rates, time, etc., apply to nearest C. P. R. agent or to GEO. S. BEER, Ticket Agent, Nelson.

H. M. McGREGOR, Traveling Pass. Agt., Nelson.

E. J. COYLE, Dist. Pass. Agt. Vancouver

THE GOLD RESERVE.

WHAT THE LONDON FINANCIAL TIMES HAS TO SAY.

Introduction of Silver Into the Bank Reserve Would Reinforce the Gold Reserve of England.

The London Financial News of September 25, published the following interesting article on "the gold reserve in its true light."

It may not be out of place to ask the London bankers who have been moralizing the Bank of England if they have quite realized why the British government has from time to time sought the co-operation of the bank in an attempt to promote the use of legal tender money by foreign countries. It may seem paradoxical, but the proposal to introduce silver into the bank reserve has its root in a desire to reinforce the gold reserve of this country. The remarkable expansion in the production of gold in recent years has to a great extent lulled the fear that there might ere long be such a scarcity of the precious metal that this country would be compelled to strengthen the mechanism by which the outflow of gold is regulated. London is the only free gold market, and whenever demands arise our stock is freely drawn upon. The only means hitherto used to protect the gold reserve has been the simple expedient of raising the bank rate, which not only made those who wanted our money pay more for it, but also created a counter attraction by making its employment at home more remunerative. Frequently this expedient, the only one consistent with the maintenance of a free market, has barely fulfilled its object. We have been too familiar with operations intended to "make the Bank rate effective," and the extent and frequency of these operations furnish a measure of the difficulties experienced by the Bank of England in maintaining a sufficient gold reserve. The joint stock bankers of the metropolis have none of the responsibility attaching to the duty of keeping this reserve. It is practically kept for them; it is not only their ultimate, but their only reserve. Take the bankers' balances from the Bank of England and the Old Lady would look poor indeed; but distribute these balances to their respective owners and the latter would look still poorer.

That the clearing bankers should feel a lively interest in the fortunes of their reserve is only natural; but we would beg them to make the interest less superficial. The strength and utility of a reserve cannot be judged by an arbitrary standard. It is impossible to say that a reserve of a certain sum and of a certain metallic composition is good and sound, and that another with a different composition is dangerous and unsound. The true gauge of a reserve is its capacity to bear the extreme possible strain that may be put on it. The strain on the Bank of England reserve has in recent years been more variable, and at times more extreme, than in the days when all the world but ourselves thought silver good enough for legal-tender money. Every addition to the number of gold-using or nominally gold-using countries has added an actual or a potential drawer on our gold reserve. It is the habit of many to hail with delight the announcement that still another country has "found salvation" in the single gold standard, as though every new recruit added strength and substance to our traditional monetary policy—though it might be unkind to ask how old the tradition is. If all the nations—Austria-Hungary, Chili, and Japan, for example—which have lately adopted a nominal gold standard were to practice gold monometallism as we know it their conversion would have cost us dear indeed. As it was, the accumulation of a certain quantity of gold in Vienna and Buda-Pesth would have caused a severe strain on the Bank of England reserve had not circumstances enabled supplies of gold to be obtained from the United States. Now that the United States can afford, after going through a phase of tribulation, to recover her lost gold, the burden of satisfying the demand falls on us and on the Bank of England. So much of the American gold as remains safely locked up in Austria-Hungary—locked up because of the constancy and intensity of the demand for gold—will have to be made good from the supplies or the accumulations of the world's free gold market. If the supplies are insufficient the accumulations must be drawn on, and these are represented solely by the Bank of England reserve.

The people who see all these things, who have to note every impending gold movement with watchful eye and take measures to relieve our gold reserve from over pressure, are the directors of the Bank of England. The manager of a joint stock bank in London sees the inside of none of these things; entrenched behind the bill-brokers on the one hand and the Bank of England on the other, he sits calmly and criticises — sometimes "entirely disapproves," But why should he make harder the task of those who have to bear the burden and heat of the day, who have to protect the gold reserve without, so far as it can be avoided, unduly raising the cost of money to the merchant and the manufacturer? Cannot these bankers see that everything which encourages the use of silver as legal tender money outside these islands reduces the claims on the supply of gold, makes it easier for the Bank of England to keep a big gold reserve? We should like to commend to them a passage from Mr. Goschen's speech on the Bank reserve, before the London Chamber of Commerce in December, 1891. After quoting the well-known letter from the Treasury to the Governor of the Bank in July 1881, on the subject of holding silver as part of the reserve, Mr. Goschen, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, went on:—Do not let it be thought that if such as arrangement were carried out, and the Bank of England were to hold a portion of its reserve in silver, on the express condition that other countries would keep their mints open for silver as well as gold, it would be in any way in contradiction to the policy we all desire to see followed, that the stock of bullion in the Bank of England should be largely increased, because, by the adoption of free mintage in other countries the pressure upon our stock of gold would be considerably avoided. The pressure upon our stock of gold naturally has been increased and intensified when other countries passed to a monometallic system instead of a bimetallic system. Therefore, there is no contradiction whatever in saying that on that condition—but, let it be fairly understood, on that condition only—I do not see why the Bank of England might not be invited to repeat such a declaration as that of 1881." This speech was made before an audience largely of bankers, presided over by Sir John Lubbock, and no one, then or since, has called in question the soundness of the proposition that to encourge others to use silver must reduce the competition for the gold we wish to use ourselves.

This is the principle on which the present Governor of the Bank of England acted when he wrote to the Chancellor of the Exchequer agreeing that the Bank would, on certain conditions, hold silver as part of the reserve. The conditions mentioned were even more onerous than those suggested by Mr. Goschen. For Mr. Hugh Colin Smith must be satisfied not only that silver is as good, that is as exchangeable, as gold, but that the prices at which it is purchasable and saleable are "satisfactory" to the Bank. This requirement is of double significance. It suggests that, in addition to having the last word as to the ratio, the bank must see its way to making a profit from its dealings in silver, as it does from its dealings in gold. We can imagine the shiver that passes through a conventional London banker at the hint that the bank of England jobs in gold and makes a profit thereby. The "trained banker" whom the Times wishes to see in the bank court has no experience of such work; whereas the capable men who now direct the Bank of England are steeped in knowledge of bullion movements and transactions. If "a representative of the professional banking world" were introduced into the bank parlor he would be quite at sea, and, so far from educating the amateurs, would himself be educated by them. Let each banker who took part in the comminatory meeting ask himself what he has learned, in the course of his business, of gold movements and how to control them, and of the difficulties that beset those who have to maintain a gold reserve in the face of a recurring drain. Then let him contrast with the even procession of his own business the weekly and daily anxieties of the Bank of England court when the reserve is being poached on from every quarter. Having made the comparison candidly, let him then ask if he were not somewhat premature in condemning Mr. Hugh Colin Smith. Can he not conceive that by making one-fifth of the reserve silver the remaining four-fifths of gold might be made much larger than the whole is now, and be made even stronger relatively, through the fact that countries now striving for gold would be content with silver?

JURIES AND THEIR VERDICTS.

In Former Times Agreement Was Compelled.—Some Amusing Returns.

It used to be the practice to starve disagreeable jurymen into agreement. At the conclusion of a case the jurors were locked up without fire, light or food and thus they had to remain until they decided upon a verdict. Once upon a time it was discovered that a jury so locked up had refreshed themselves with some apples which one of their number brought in his pockets. The judge severely rated them on their misconduct, and fined them 12 shillings each. In the reign of Henry VIII., Lord Chief Justice Reed, presiding at London city sessions, had to punish a jury for the same heinous offense of taking refreshment before their verdict had been delivered. The circumstances were peculiar and afford an interesting glimpse of the manners of the time. The jurers on a motion made on their behalf to set aside the fine, pleaded that it was the judge who was to blame and not they. They said that they returned into court with their verdict after a reasonable amount of deliberation, but they found that his lordship had gone out to see an affray. They therefore returned and sought their room to await his return, and thought they were doing no wrong in taking a little lunch. The fine was upheld.

Many and diverting are the stories told by smart lawyers of poor befogged jurors That jurors do sometimes ask very idiotic questions and return very foolish verdicts every one with the slightest knowledge of the interior of a court of justice must admit, but we must not blame the honest man too much. The debilitating effects of a long wrangle between Tweedledum, Q.C., and Tweedledee, Q.C., followed by a pompous abstruse harangue from Mr. Justice Bumptious, should be taken into consideration. The wonder is when one remembers the pains that are taken by the learned counsel to mystify juries, that so many sensible verdicts are obtained. Here are some cases which do not show trial by jury in the brightest light:

A provision dealer prosecuted a man for stealing a piece of bacon out of his shop. The evidence was simple and undisputed. The prosecutor, sitting in a little back parlor with a glass door, saw the thief walk up to the counter, pick up the bacon and put it in his pocket.

"You saw me through the glass, did you?" asked the prisoner.

"Yes," said the plaintiff.

"Well, then, I must be let off; you can't swear through glass."

The judge, of course, made light of this strange defense, but the jury took the prisoner's view and acquitted him.

Baron Alderson once tried a civil action, in which the plaintiff had had his ribs broken and his skull fractured by the defendant. The facts were not disputed; it was only a question of damages, and the jury awarded the plaintiff £1.

"Go home," exclaimed the judge, savagely, "and as you value ribs at £1 I hope you will get some liberal purchasers for your own on the journey."

At Winchester, in 1855, the same judge tried some poachers. It was noticed that the defending counsel, the Recorder of Portsmouth, challenged a great many of the panel, so that the jury was very slowly constituted. There was no question as to the evidence; the men ought to have been convicted without a moment's hesitation. The jury, however, acquitted them.

"You see," said one of the jurors afterward, "we are all Portsmouth men, and our recorder said one thing and the other old judge on the bench said another, and we thought our recorder was most likely to be right, so we let the men off."

PHYSIOGNOMY.

The Chin Considered as an Index of Character.

The New York Phrenological Journal for October prints the subjoined article on the chin, as an indication of judging character, written by Dr. Crutcher of Great Falls:

"Protruding chins characterize men and women of the get-there type. Successful people usually carry their chins thrust forward, with compressed lips. This chin, if heavy, with broad rami and swelling masseters, indicates fighting blood.

"A retreating chin shows lack of force, mentally, morally and physically; usually of the yielding sort; soon discouraged; desires protection; small executive force. The development of other faculties often makes up for this defect.

"A small well rounded chin, with mobile and red cushion of flesh upon it, indicates a pleasure-loving owner; if dimpled, all the more so, for dimpled chins belong to coquettes. People with dimples love to be petted and loved; like admiration and praise; generally fickle. Usually this chin is healthy, recuperative and long-lived.

"Broad chins signify nobleness and large dignity, unless vertically thin, when, if with it there be thin lips of bloodless kind, you find cruelty.

"Square chins with little flesh denote firmness and executive ability. These make good haters.

"Drunkards usually have a circular line about their chins.

"Slovens have wrinkles about their chins.

"Long, thin chins are poetical, unstable and delicate in constitution. Such people are subject to bowel derangements. If thin through the angles of the mouth, too, they are prone to tuberculosis; generally short-lived.

"Medium chins with a suggestive bifurcation in the center, with small mounds of flesh on either side, characterize generosity, impulsiveness, cheery natures. The same sized chins with a dab of flesh just under the center of the lower lip, indicates meanness, selfishness, brutality.

"N. B.—No one feature can be taken in judging character. Often development of other faculties of mind or feature entirely governs. In each case take the 'totality of indications' before judging."

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.

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. 77512, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

J. M. McGREGOR.

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

NOTICE.

I SHEREBY 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 610 acres more or less.

(Signed) A. ST. G. HAMERSLEY.

West Kootenay, 30th August, 1897. 753

HARNESS
and Saddlery.
Pack Harness, Pack Straps Horse Blankets, Oil Covers, Bells, Team Housings, Whips, Brushes, Combs, etc. Repairing a specialty Prompt attention given to all orders.
L. POGUE.
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(650) Opp Court House

THORPE'S
SPARKLING,
Aromatic
Ginger Ale
TELEPHONE 60
THORPE & CO., Ld.
Awards for Merit at World's Fair. 708

W. J. G. DICKSON.
REAL ESTATE,
COMMISSION AGENT,
MINING BROKER.
BEALEY BLOCK, BAKER ST.
NELSON, B. C. [335]

W. J. TWISS,
MINING, REAL ESTATE
—BROKER.—
INSURANCE AND GENERAL
COMMISSION AGENT.
FRONT STREET, - KASLO, B. C.
(550)

6 PASSENGER 6
TRAINS
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. (570)
or GEO. S. BATTY, General Agent, 246 Stark St., Portland, Or

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
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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. BEER, 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.
"	9.51 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, GEO. F. COPELAND,
264 G. F. & P. A. Superintendent.

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.
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It is the Only Line Serving Meals on the a la Carte Plan.
THROUGH THE
GRANDEST SCENERY
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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.

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

LEAVE	SPOKANE TIME SCHEDULE	ARRIVE
7:15 p.m. Daily	FAST MAIL—Walla Walla Portland, San Francisco Baker City and the east.	7:15 a.m. Daily
7:45 a.m. Daily	LOCAL MAIL—Coeur d' Alene, 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.
J. CAMPBELL, General Agent.
30 East Columbia ave Rossland, B. C.
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654

MILK IS ADULTERATED.

WATER ENTERS LARGELY INTO ITS COMPOSITION.

Report of Chemist Holdich to the Council —Sewer Contract for Section B Relet.

According to the report of chemist and assayer A. H. Holdich to the city council there is a quantity of adulterated milk in the city. In his report he states that of the twenty-two samples submitted to him for chemical analysis, some are genuine milk; some are questionable and some are adulterated. In most of the latter he found a large percentage of water and some fatty substances added. He has not yet had time to determine the component parts of this fatty matter but would probably have the report completed in a few days. Sugar is usually used in the adulteration of milk to bring it up to the standard specific gravity, but this is sometimes displaced by salt or borax. The analysis is for the most part technical, but out of the 22 samples Mr. Holdich found ten that contained from 5 to 27 parts of water to 100 parts. The percentages of adulteration were as follows: 21, 24, 5, 25, 27, 19, 20, 20, 22 and 19. The council concluded to await the balance of the report before taking action in the matter.

A communication was received from the president of the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway stating that the company would grade a road from its siding on the hill to the limits of the city, providing that the city would continue the street from the limits to the business center of the city. Mayor Houston stated that a fair grade could be secured on Latimer street to Josephine or Stanley, and that it would be necessary to grade only three or four blocks. He thought the company intended to put in a station at the point named and would do much of its business from there. The proposition was agreed to and tenders for the grading were called for to be in at the next meeting.

The question of constructing section B of the sewer system came up for consideration. Mayor Houston stated that Contractor McDonald had made up his estimate hastily and had made an error in figuring it. The contractor sent in a revised tender for $1,210 which is about $100 in excess of the former bid.

"The man ought to be careful about putting a tender in," said Alderman Hillyer."

"I might say his bid is $200 better than any of the other revised tenders," said the mayor. "Both of the others put in revised tenders. Breckinridge & Lund offered to do the work for $1,500, and Newling & Co. offered to take $100 off from Ward and Victoria streets, and do Silica street for $1.00 per foot.

"The work should be offered to Newling for the figures of McDonald," said Alderman Hillyer.

"I don't think he would accept it," remarked Alderman Dow.

"I think we had better adhere to the rule and give it to the lowest bidder," said the mayor.

A motion to that effect was carried.

A petition was received from F. D. Wright et al asking for permission to string wires in streets and alleys for a messenger service to be known as the Nelson Messenger Co. Consent was granted, the work to be subject to the approval of the mayor.

Contractors Breckinridge & Lund submitted a bill of extras for $923.80. The city engineer's figures, for these extras, amounted to $681.15 and they were accepted by the council. As $300 had been paid on account, it was ordered that a check for the balance, $381.15 be drawn in favor of the contractors. They were also allowed $1,200 on the reservoir.

Street lighting bylaw No. 19 was finally adopted.

The mayor was authorized to enter into a contract for laying an 8-inch sewer on Baker street from Stanley to Kootenay. He stated that the cost would probably not exceed $300 as they had the pipe on hand.

The mayor reported that he had received a check for $1578 from the government as the city's share of the taxes collected. It was 289-365 of the full amount. Of the full amount the C. & K. railroad paid $1015.80.

Bills to the amount of $258.16 were audited and ordered paid. The amount includes $166.66 for the mayor's salary for the month ending October 15.

Adjourned until Wednesday at 3 p.m.

Cheap Passenger Rates.

Portland to San Francisco via the O. R. & N. company's steamers, cabin $5, steerage $2.50 including meals and berth. Service unexcelled. For through rates, sailing dates, berth reservations and detailed information call on,

G. K. Tackabury, or H. M. Adams,
Ag't N. & F. S. Ry. Trav. Pass. & Fght Ag't.
Nelson, B.C. No. 20 East Columbia Ave.
(782) Rossland, B.C.

Business Personals.

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

MINING TRANSFERS.

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

Nelson.

Oct 14—
Palmeto—C A Teasdale to L Blue, ½.
Woodside—P J Gleazer to Alf G M Co, $249.
Crouch Hall—F P Clark to same.
Bullion—T A Mills to same, $250.
Sept 15—
Peterborough, Ashland, Caledonia, Great East Hillside—Julia Wright to J H Wright, ½.
Same—J H Wright to Julia Wright, ½.
Hillside—Joseph H Wright to E J Palmer, ½.
Sept 16—
Golden Gate—C Walfee to R Meister.
Oct 18—
Adirondack—J F Irvine to G Adamson, ½, $15.
Aber Rose Quartz—J J Griffith to F Hoffmeister, ½.
Sept 19—
Swiss, Highland Chief, Berne, Kootenai Pass—C Fass, H Stege, H Clever, W H Crawford, M M Keckman to A Dick and A B McKenzie, $15,000 to be paid at Bank of Montreal, Rossland, November 27, 1897.
Golden Gem—J J Perkins to A Powys.
Cashier—H S Sinkan, P Perkins, J J Perkins to A Powys.
Emma J—J Benson to W E Wasson.
Iron Wood—E Potvin to J Sturgeon, ½.
Buffalo—Same to same, ½.
Oct 20—
Stetta, Znla, Lydia E—A J Wimer to R M Mudgett, 5-6.
Katie M, Olga—G Meister to same, ⅓.
Oct 21—
Duchess, Climax, Corker, Blucher, T & B—T Thompson and F R Strohn to D D Robertson, ½. $1,000.
Loyal Legion—E S Glasford to S J Mighton.

New Denver.

Oct 8—
Berver, Jenny Lind, Robertson, The Ben, Ridgeway, Oxydonor, Dalkieth, Columbus Fraction and Burnside—A H Bremner to the West Kootenay B C Exploration & Mining Co.
Cuzabazua, Wakefield, Ottawa No 2—Same to same.
Wakefield Fraction—Frank Culver to same.
Silver Bell No 2—Clive Pringle to The Native Silver Bell Mining Co, $5000.
Oct 11—
Victory, Clarence, Morning, Continental, —Alamo Mining Co to D H MacPherson, as trustee.
Victory, Clarence, Morning, Hampton, Continental—D H MacPherson to The Scottish Colonial Gold Fields, ½.
Cedar, Currant and Tramway—J D Farrell to D H McPherson.
Same—D H McPherson to Scottish Colonial Gold Fields.
The Daisy, Eastern, Thistle—The Cumberland Mining Co to D H McPherson.
Same—D H MacPherson to Scottish C G F.
Detroit—The Slocan Mining Co to D H MacPherson.
Same—D H MacPherson to Scottish C G F.
High Ore—Cumberland Mining Co to D H MacPherson, ½.
Same—D H MacPherson to Scottish C G F.
Eureka and Mineral Hill—Chas Chambers to J S C Fraser, ½. $35,000.
Omega Fraction—Geo E Smith to Henry A Smith.

Kaslo.

Oct 9—
Bokosh, Porcupine, Standard—S P Jobe, J H Jackson to W J White, ½. $5.
Hazel, Ajax—W Byoung to E E Austin, ½.
Oct 11—
Crown Point—Wedman Darcy to George Doyle, ½.
Oct 13—
Salida—P J Linder to Aug R Meyer
3 3 3—L P Peterson to J W Caldwell, ½.
Siver Bell Fraction—W Hanson and K L Burnet to O G Laberce, $1000.
Oct 14—
Black Fox, Daisy, California—J D Porter to Henry Croft, $25,000.
Oct 15—
Mable C—A D Button to Chas Gray and D A Kendall, ½. $50.
Rainy Day, Black Cloud—F Townsend and H Pillkahn to W J Adams, ½, $150.
Handy and Argosy—H S Duprey to W J Adams, ½.
Morning Bird—James Smith to F Manuel, ½.
Hidden Treasure— F Manuel to J Smith, ½.
Morning Bell—James Smith to F Clapp, ½.
Four Crown—Mollie Fraser to W J H Holmes.
Oct 18—
Monarch and Silver Fox—H Klapach to L P Peterson, ½.
Oakland—C Bjerkness to B Wicks, ½.
Afton and Lucky Three—James Harris and E R Shaw to L L Patrick, $600.

Slocan City.

Oct 7—
Varleck—John McLeod to R A Cameron, 7-16.
Rita—W J Elliott to A W Stubbs, ½.
Rita—A W Stubbs to John W Switzer, ½.
Oct 8—
Rawhide—E B Dunlop to Jackson Radcliff, ½.
Charming Widow—Jackson Radcliff to Reichart, ½.
Rawhide—Jackson Radcliff to J G Drewar, ½.
Oct 9—
Gipsey Lass—D R Young to Dan Hanlon.
Oct 11—
Alexander and Dolly—Chas Hoffman to Ralston McCaig.
Alexander and Dolly—Ralston McCaig to D K McDonald.

Rossland.

Oct 15—
Union and Paymaster—Geo Day to Alex Chisholm, ½.
Venus, Shakespeare and Adonis—L C Crawford, Chas E Benn to Arthur Hickling.
Mariposa—Chas Harrington to Wm Stillman and Jas Mahoney, ⅓.
Oct 16—
Mount Royal and Mount Baker—J B Donald to J Austin Payzant.
Oct 18—
Gypsy Girl and Reco—M K French, H Alles to J F Walker.
Pilot—B Tompkins to H B Landis.
Oct 19—
Victorian Age—D E Moore to J Hobinson and A S Goodeve.
Papa's Darling, Mikado No 1, H B, and Cuba Fraction—J J Cameron to John McMartin.
Stanley—Geo M Noxon to Robert Hunter, ½.
Big Four—Geo M Noxon to Robert Hunter, ½.

NEW LOCATIONS.

Nelson.

Oct 14—
Doubting Thomas—W Chisholm, 3 mi up first ck fm s e on e fk of n fk Salmon r.
Lalla Rookh—Same, same.
Pocahontas—Same, same.
Lambert—Same, ½ mi up trail same.
Ruby—Same, same.
Mildred—T Parker, 1 mi w Hall's siding.
Northern Light Extension—D J Sullivan, w fk 89 ck.
Chilkoot—A Jackson, 6½ mi up Rover ck.
Yukon—Same, same.
Great Northern—H Johnson, 1½ mi e Salmon r, 2 mi s Sheep ck.
Oct 15—
Olive—W H Jeffery, Pine Ridge mt, L A lake.
Andee—W O Cowan, same.
Alice—Same, same.
Black Jack—R Green, s s Bald mt.
Florence G—Sol Johns, bet Eagle and 49 cks, 4 mi s Kootenay r.
Price George—British-American G M Co, 8 mi w Nelson.
Prince Albert—Same, same—
White Saint—A B Gray, 1½ mi up Sheep ck.
Oct 16—
Diamond Point—P Smith, 2 mi s w Erie.
Gold Quartz—H P Whittier, same.
Silver Crown—S Healey, n fk Salmon, 4 mi fm N & F S Ry.
Chatteroy—C W Phillips, same.
Boston—Same, same.
Paris—S Healey, same.
New York—S C Ritchie, same.
West Chicago—C A Rihear, ½ mi s Erie.
Thelma—J S Robbins, 2 mi s Hall siding.
Bonanza—W G Ellis, Granite mt, at Wild Horse ck.
Balmorel—N McLeod, Hall mines wagon road 1½ mi s Nelson.
Liverpool Star—A R Lade, 1 mi above fks of Porcupine ck.
Oct 18—
Irma—C A Godson, 5 mi up e fk of n fk Salmon r.
Charlotte—Same, same.
Margerete—H Luckman, same.
Klondike—H Noll, s s Sheep ck, 1 mi e Salmon r.
Black Horse—W Donald, 12 m e Waterloo.
Great Western—J Waldbeser, near Iron mt, 3 mi fm mouth Sheep ck.
Annie Z—A J Littlejohn, bet 49 and Bird cks, formerly Golden Court.
Golden Gats—J A Gillis, 3 mi up Granite ck.
Ben Hur—J Dean, 4 mi n Wild Horse ck, 2 mi fm N & F S Ry.
Oct 19—
Carmencita—J Brean, ¼ mi up s fk Porcupine ck.
Baden—R H Boett, hd Deer ck.
Dalamar—J L Parker, Wild Horse ck, 4½ mi fm N & F S Ry.
Calander—J S Dabney, same.
Oct 20—
Oliver D—C J Anderson, 3½ mi s Hall siding.
Alice S—E Anderson, ¼ mi w head Wild
Oct 21—
Ben Hurr—J D Butler, Ben Hassen mt.
Erie—G S Mabee, 1½ mi s w Erie.
Copper King—A Brown, Poorman wagon rd, ½ mi fm C P Ry.

CHARGED WITH SEDUCTION.

Alfred Johnson's Trial Will Take Place Next Week.

The case of Regina vs. Alfred Johnson, charged with seduction has gone over until next Thursday. The defendant is one of the proprietors of the Lake View hotel, Kaslo; the prosecuting witness is a young Finnish girl, Martha Parolo, by name. Her story is that Johnson promised to marry her but failed to keep his word. He at one time had offered her $400 as a settlement but she thought it was insufficient and asked him for $1,500 which he refused to pay. At the preliminary hearing Johnson was bound over in $6,000 bail, $2,000 of which was furnished by himself and two sureties of $2,000 each by Karl Nelson and Edward Cummings.

Mining News.

The new ledge on the Athabasca is being stripped so that it can be traced to its contact with the original lead. So far the new find has turned out well.

The tram on the Payne mine was started last week and its work was thoroughly satisfactory with the exception of some slight adjustments which are now being made.

Ruth No. 2 Mining company, Ltd. has published its articles of incorporation in the B. C. Gazette. The capitalization is $6,000 and the head office is in Kaslo.

The shaft on the Irene is down 30 feet and the vein at that depth is three and one-half feet in width. Considerable free gold is shown in the samples brought to town.

As yet no authentic figures have been received of the clean up at the Fern stamp mill. It is given on good authority, however, that the ore being treated is averaging over $80 to the ton.

A special general meeting of the shareholders of the Josie Gold Mining company will be held in Rossland on November 8th for the purpose of acting on propositions to dispose of the whole of the assets of the company.

JUST OPENED

Kootenay Supply Co

WHOLESALE

GROCERS

AND

Commission Merchants

CARNEY BLOCK,

Baker Street, Nelson, B. C.

A WORD TO THE WISE

Get prices from the

KASLO DRUG CO.

Before you buy your

Paints or Wall Paper

752

PRODUCE OF THE MINES.

RETURNS FOR 1897 UP TO DATE.

ORE EXPORTED.

From Slocan via Kaslo	27,200½
Slocan via Nakusp	150
Rossland via Northport	9,347½
Rossland via Nelson	52
Tons	40,750
Total Value:	
Through Nelson Custom House	$ 2,475,164.97
" Revelstoke (Nakusp)	437,827.84
	2,912,992.86

Average value per ton, $71.484

PRODUCE OF SMELTERS.
(Shipped)

	TONS
Nelson (Hall Mines) Matte	2298½
Trail Smelter Matte	4484
	6782½

Total value, $3,451,413.16
" " of ore and matte exported, $6,364,406.02

ORE SHIPMENTS.

Returns Since Last Week.

VIA KASLO.

Payne Mine to Pueblo, Col.	200
Whitewater to Everett	178
Ruth to Pueblo, Col.	30
Ruth to Everett	60
Great Western to Aurora	45
Black Diamond to Pueblo	27
Noble Five "	16
Slocan Star to Omaha	120
McLeod to Pueblo	43
	719

Total value, $53,106.81
Average value per ton, $73.85

VIA NAKUSP.

Meteor to Great Falls	20
Reco to Omaha	40
	60

Total value, $12,931.24.
Average value, $216.52

VIA NORTHPORT.

Iron Mask G M Co to U.S.A.	½

Total value, $1,067.50

MATTE AND BULLION.
(Shipped.)

Hall Mines (Matte)	60
Trail Smelter [Matte]	160
	220

Total Value $165,855.76

METAL QUOTATIONS.

NEW YORK.

Oct.—	19	20	21	22	23
SILVER	58½	58½	59½	58½	58½
(Bar)					
LEAD	3.75	3.75	3.75	3.75	3.75

Oct. 23—Asked, $3.95; smelter, $3.90.

WEEKLY STOCK REPORT.

Companies.	No. of Shares	Par Value	Price.
NELSON.			
Hall Mines	300,000	$ 1	$ 1 12
Exchequer	1,000,000	$ 1 00	$ 0 10
ROSSLAND.			
Alberta	1,000,000	1 00	0 07
Beaver	750,000	1 00	0 17
Big Three	3,500,000	1 00	0 09
Butte	1,000,000	1 00	0 01½
Brit. Can. Goldfields	2,500,000	1 00	0 40
B. C. Gold King	1,000,000	1 00	0 10
Bluebird	600,000	1 00	0 10
Bruce	1,000,000	1 00	0 10
Caledonia Con	500,000	1 00	0 05
California	2,500,000	1 00	0 05½
C. & C.	500,000	1 00	
Celtic Queen	700,000	1 00	0 03
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 15
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
Eric	1,000,000	1 00	0 03
Evening Star	1,000,000	1 00	0 9½
Georgia	1,000,000	1 00	0 16
Gertrude	500,000	1 00	0 8
Giant	2,500,000	1 00	0 15
Golden Drip	500,000	1 00	0 15
Golden Queen	1,000,000	1 00	0 16
Great Western	1,000,000	1 00	0 20
Hattie Brown	1,000,000	1 00	0 14
Helen	600,000	1 00	0 7
High Ore	500,000	1 00	0 4
Homestake	1,000,000	1 00	0 04
Idaho	500,000	1 00	
Imperial	1,000,000	1 00	0 07½
Iron Horse	1,000,000	1 00	0 15½
Iron Mask	500,000	1 00	0 30
I X L	1,000,000	1 00	12½
Independent	1,000,000	1 00	0 06
Josie	700,000	1 00	0 32½
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 05
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 20
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.

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 a Post marked Charles William Pardey's N.W.C., planted on the south bank of the Columbia River, about 2½ miles above Robson, thence south 40 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north to the bank of the Columbia River, thence following the bank of the Columbia River to the point of commencement, containing 320 acres more or less.

CHARLES WILLIAM PARDEY.
14th October, 1897. 778

Heintzman Pianos.

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

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.

J. F. WEIR'S

SPECIAL LINE

—OF—

Fifty Dozen Sample

TIES

Are being sold at prices that cannot be repeated.

SEE THEM

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

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

Stamford & Co.

SANITARY

PLUMBING

Fitting and Heating.

All Work Guaranteed.

No. 1 Selous Block, Victoria Street,
NELSON, B.C. (763)

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 lands situate in the West Division of Kootenay District, viz:

Commencing at Charles William Pardey's Initial post and marked Alexander Ross' N. E. C., thence south 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north to the bank of the Columbia River, thence following the bank of the said River to the point of commencement, containing 320 acres more or less.

ALEXANDER ROSS.
14th October, 1897. 777

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. 240

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.

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.

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.

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

Fall and Winter Styles

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

Prices to Suit Everybody.

MRS. McLAUGHLIN,
764 Josephine Street.

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

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 a Post planted on the north bank of the Columbia River, on the west boundary of Lot 301, marked William Anderson's S.E.C., thence north 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south to the north bank of the Columbia River, thence following the said bank of the river in an easterly direction to the point of commencement, containing by admeasurement 320 acres more or less.

WILLIAM ANDERSON.
15th October, 1897. 776.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

Pursuant to Creditors Trust Deeds Act and Amending Acts.

NOTICE is hereby given that William H. Graham, of Nelson, in the Province of British Columbia, merchant, has by deed dated 15th day of October, 1897, assigned all his personal estate, credits and effects which may be seized and sold under execution and all his real estate to H. G. Neelands, of the city of Nelson, merchant, for the purpose of satisfying rateably and proportionately and without preference or priority his creditors. The said deed was executed by the said W. H. Graham on the 15th day of October, 1897, and by the said H. G. Neelands on the 15th day of October, 1897.

All persons having claims against the said W. H. Graham are required to forward particulars of the same, duly verified, to the said H. G. Neelands at the City of Nelson, on or before the fifteenth day of November, 1897, and all persons indebted to the said W. H. Graham are requested to pay such indebtedness to the said H. G. Neelands forthwith.

Dated the 15th day of October, 1897.
H. G. NEELANDS, Trustee.

A meeting of the creditors of the said W. H. Graham will be held at the offices of Bowes & Senkler, Nelson, B. C. on Saturday the 23d day of October, 1897, at 11 of the clock in the forenoon.
H. G. NEELANDS,
775 Trustee.