THE NELSON ECONOMIST

VOL. III. NELSON, B. C. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1899. No. 6

THE NELSON ECONOMIST is issued every Wednesday at the City of Nelson, B. C., by D. M. Carley. Subscription: $2.00 per annum; if paid in advance, $1.50. Correspondence on matters of general interest respectfully solicited. Only articles of merit will be advertised in these columns, and the interests of readers will be carefully guarded against irresponsible persons and worthless articles.

IN the first week in June THE ECONOMIST ordered cover paper from an Eastern house, to be delivered on or before July 25th. The paper was shipped about the middle of June, but has not yet reached Nelson, and may not get here until some time next year or the year after. In the meantime, THE ECONOMIST, very much against its wishes, is compelled to use a low grade poster paper for its cover.

THE feature of the political situation this week is the charge made against Mr. Cotton of having deliberately falsified the records of the Executive Council in order that an alleged false statement might appear authorized. The charge has been made by ex-Attorney-General Martin, and so far Mr. Cotton has refused to make any denial. The alleged falsification is in connection with the Deadman's Island matter. It appears that a meeting was held by the Executive Council, but no decision was arrived at. A few days afterwards Mr. Cotton telegraphed Mayor Garden of Vancouver in his official capacity that the Executive Council had decided upon a certain course of action in regard to Deadman's Island. This Mr. Martin declared was a deliberate falsehood, and upon seeing the statement in the Vancouver papers, he immediately wired Mr. Cotton and Mr. Semlin, drawing their attention to the fact that the Government had not reached any decision. Afterwards, Mr. Martin says, he went to Victoria and found that Mr. Cotton, who kept the records of the Executive Council meetings, had made an entry in the minutes of what had occurred at the meeting to the same effect as he had telegraphed to Mayor Garden. Mr. Martin says he also found that during his absence Mr. Cotton had endeavored to have his record slipped through and approved by the Executive Council. Furthermore, Mr. Martin says, that at a full meeting of the Council held afterwards in Victoria, this question of the falsification of the records was brought up, and the entry made by Mr. Cotton was scored out. It is understood that when the House meets Mr. Martin will accuse Mr. Cotton of falsifying the records and ask for a vote of want of confidence on that issue. This is a serious charge to make against a public man, and, if Mr. Cotton is not guilty, he should take the earliest opportunity of placing himself right before the people.

The trouble of the Government will not end here. The desertion of Martin, Higgins and McPerson is likely to be followed by Messrs. Helgeson and Kinchant. On his return from Cariboo last week Mr. Helgeson was interviewed by the Ashcroft *Journal*. "Mr. Helgeson has spent some months in Atlin, and is in a position to speak of the way in which affairs are conducted there. He says that the laws passed last session had been in several cases against his judgment, and that the mining regulations now in force should be radically changed. That he was unable last session to get absolutely necessary appropriations for roads in Cariboo; that many things should have been done that were not to improve Cariboo's condition. In response to the suggestion that had Messrs. Helgesen and Kinchant stood together and made absolute demands the Government could not possibly have refused any request of theirs, Mr. Helgeson agreed, but stated that at that time, for reasons it was impossible to give now they did not do so. Mr. Helgesen authorized the *Journal* to say as his unalterable conclusions, first, that the eight-hour law was unwise legislation and should not have been passed, at least at this time, and that various rulings by the Commissioner of Mines must be changed; second, that the anti-alien legislation was a mistake; third, that if the present government does not at the very earliest date repeal these obnoxious measures and make new regulations in the mining department, amending the license act, etc., and give to Cariboo the attention it should but has not received at its hands, he will withdraw his support and will sit at the coming session in the Opposition. This statement was made after careful consideration and as an expression of his views to be given his constituency. The conversation took place in the presence of several mining men, residents of Cariboo and constituents of Mr. Helgesen, who, to a man, assured him that his present views were those of at least the great majority if not all of his constituents."

When the Lieutenant-Governor dismissed the Turner Ministry over a year ago he had no special means of securing authentic information as to the relative numerical strength of the different political parties in the House. At that time there was one Government party with as many oppositions as their were opponents of the Government. Every opponent of the old Government had a policy of his own, and added to this there was Alex. Henderson whose policy we presume was to be on the side of the loaves and fishes. Yet through all this maze of party complications Lieutenant-Governor McInnes by some process unknown to mathematicians in this or any other age professed to see a victory for the dissident elements. As a result the Province of British Columbia for one year has been inflicted with one of the most incompetent Governments that ever cast its blight on any country. Disorder has ruled where reason once held sway. Now the Lieutenant-Governor has the most positive assurance that the Government is in the minority, why does he not exercise his prerogative and dismiss what is left of the Government? Every reason he advanced for his action of a year ago should hold good now. Five members who voted with the Government party have openly avowed their determination of throwing their weight against the Ministry. Is anything more required to demonstrate that the Government has not the confidence of the people?

His Honor has just returned from Atlin, and if all accounts be true, he has not been favorably impressed

with the legislation that has been applied to that districts Indeed, if he has been reported correctly, it might be inferred that he has some thought of taking over the whole Government works himself. If the Government made such a mull of matters in Atlin, His Honor at the present favorable opportunity should curtail their propensity for working more evil, by politely but firmly asking for their resignation. Even scruples as to the strength of parties should not prevent His Honor from doing his duty.

THE Ottawa *Citizen* suggests that it is not unlikely that when the inside history of the capture of Manila is written it will be found that the coaching Dewey got before as well as after the battle had not a little to do with the success of that dashing exploit. A quiet, but authentic, tip on the exact condition of the channel and the absence of the dreaded mines and torpedoes, for instance, would have been very valuable to Admiral Dewey just before he left Hong Kong for his naval coup. And these British cruisers, gunboats and torpedo destroyers are all the time busy poking about Asiatic harbors, manned by clear-headed youths with their eyes open and their mouths shut. If they wanted to do a friend a good turn and were pretty sure the government would not seriously object, they might reverse the latter characteristic for a few brief but valuable moments, with results.

THE number of young men, now serving terms in prison, who have been bequeathed vast fortunes by deceased relatives, opens up a new avenue to acquire wealth and at the same time assists in solving the perplexing question, "what shall we do with our boys?"

THERE is an impression abroad that Hon. Edward Blake will be appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada. The appointment would give general satisfaction to Canadians of both political parties.

THE Grand Forks *Miner* is convinced that the present British Columbia Government is to fall soon and believes the moment is opportune for some new, strong, well-equipped man to appear on the scene. Such a leader may be developed by the approaching crisis.

UNDER its new management the Greenwood *Miner* has become one of the best weekly publications of British Columbia. The news features are especially well looked after, while the editorial work is second to none in the Province.

WITH Britain getting ready to conquer the Boers and France engaged in warding off a revolution, the miniature war now being carried on between the Nanaimo *Herald* and the Nanaimo *Review* seems to have been entirely overlooked.

THE Syracuse *Herald* conveys the information that Canada does not want annexation. It says: "If the time ever comes when a considerable majority of the voters of the Dominion desire what Goldwin Smith calls 'continental union,' it will doubtless be brought about; but meanwhile it cannot be said that the drift of Canadian opinion is perceptibly in that direction. At any rate, it is not a question to be agitated. When an American newspaper suggests annexation, the indignation of the whole Canadian press is immediately stirred. The people of the United States are somewhat indifferent to the plan; but the people of Canada are absolutely hostile. Before we can begin to discuss annexation seriously, we shall have to perceive a marvellous change in Canadian sentiment."

This is a common-sense view of the situation and expresses Canadian sentiment exactly.

THE announcement that the Provincial Government will re-enact the legislation prohibiting the employment of Chinese underground and which was declared by the Privy Council of England to be unconstitutional, is regarded by some as a mild attempt at revolution.

THE Rossland *Miner* thinks the chances of the Semlin Government being wrecked are still hopeful. This appears to be the general opinion nowadays.

ACCRDING to the Greenwood *Miner*, building is steadily going on in that place, the operations for the season almost equalling $150,000.

IT now transpires that Madame Labori, wife of the junior counsel for Dreyfus, was born in Nova Scotia. By many it was regarded very strange that some Nova Scotian was not connected in some way with an important matter like the Dreyfus trial. Now it is all clear.

THERE is a marked tendency among the countries of Europe toward devising a system of old-age pensions. Germany and France have already made some progress along those lines, and a measure will shortly come before the British Parliament making provision for the care of old people by allowing to all persons 65 years of age about $7 per month during the remainder of their natural life. While at the first glance the plan appears to have some good features, the principle is not sound, and it is not believed that it will work satisfactorily when put into practical operation. While, in some cases, it would doubtless be a good thing, the general tendency would undoubtedly be to lessen the self-reliance and independence of the people as a whole, and for that reason it should not be encouraged.

IT must be confessed that the general results of the Nelson Lacrosse team's tour to the Coast has been somewhat of a disappointment to the friends of the Club. No one harbored the belief that we had the best team in the world, but the opinion was freely expressed that we could take a fall out of the Coast aggregations with reasonable hope of success. Instead of that we have been beaten—so badly that there is not even the slightest room to doubt our inferiority. However, it is some consolation to know that individually our men are equal to the best, but it is regrettable that the team play is not what it should be. Combination play only comes with persistent practice, and we do not despair that some day the Coast teams will find in Nelson a powerful competitor for the championship. It is a credit to the city that the behavior of the Nelson team was beyond reproach. They proved themselves gentlemen. The only unpleasant feature in connection with the tour is the desire of one or two of the members to talk too much. The reflection cast upon the James Bay Athletic Association of Victoria does not

meet with approval in Nelson. If the Victoria team did not treat the Nelson team in the way it was expected, it would have been better not to have gone to Vancouver to tell all about it. Nelson cannot afford nor does not want to take a hand in the petty jealousies existing between Victoria and Vancouver.

JUSTICE IRVING has returned from Atlin, where he has been engaged for the past three months in straightening out the muddle caused by the Government. It would be interesting to learn His Lordship's views of the Government's management of affairs in Atlin.

Now that the Local Government is going down the hill, the newspapers that formerly supported Semlin and Cotton seem determined to assist the "piebald aggregation" by greasing the hill for the occasion.

NELSON will give the visiting pressmen from the East a royal welcome. It is to be regretted that their visit here should have fallen on Sunday. Otherwise, they would have a better opportunity to visit the various points of interest in the immediate vicinity of Nelson.

IF the Dominion Government has any funds left in the treasury, a few dollars might be spent in setting up a half dozen or so letter boxes for the convenience of the citizens of Nelson. If the money has all been given away in railway subsidies, of course we can wait until next year.

THE *Silvertonian* says, "the eight-hour law must be retained by whatever future Government we may have." Thus the political situation becomes more and more complicated.

THE Fort Steele *Prospector* says that "What the people of the interior want is a government which will look after its material interests, such as roads, trails, etc., and any government that will foster the development of the interior will always receive the royal support of the people."

ALEX HENDERSON has been elected by acclamation for New Westminster. It is an empty honor at this time.

THE *Province* has evidently experienced a change of heart. In its issue last Monday it says: "The political situation is therefore a very peculiar one, with a Government already discredited and sure of defeat, and an Opposition that is confessedly unready and unfit to take the reins of power."

To all appearances the numbering and properly placarding the names of the streets of the city is either a matter of small consequence or has been neglected by those whose duty it should be to attend to such matters because their neglect when once manifested was not complained of. It is one of the hardest things imaginable for even the best posted resident of Nelson to find out the residences of individuals even when they are duly recorded in the directory; and, as for numbers, owing to the wretched street lighting, it is the most difficult thing to distinguish one from another. Here is some thing that should be attended to at once in the interests of our citizens to think of no one else. But when one imagines the case of strangers, the situation is ten times worse as when information which everyone should have is so far from easy to obtain it is ten times more awkward for those not resident here to find their way to the locations they seek.

IT seems that suspicion was first directed against Dreyfus because he had a bad reputation among his associates. This is another case of hanging a dog because he had a bad name.

THE brand of justice administered by some of the J. P's appointed by the Semlin Government is positively vile, if all accounts be true. The way some of these miniature judges drag the judicial ermine in the mire is well calculated to bring our laws into ridicule.

THE rifle association has adopted a constitution and by-laws and may now be said to be in running order. Any member of the active militia in Kootenay is eligible on payment of an annual subscription of $2.50.

THE situation in the Transvaal has a more peaceful aspect this week. Evidently Oom Paul is in that frame of mind that regards arbitration as being about the right thing.

LATE arrivals from Dawson City do not bring encouraging reports from that place. One gentleman says he met a great many there from the Slocan and not one but wished himself back at his former abode.

THE Afro-American council meeting at Chicago suggests that lynching be made a crime against the Federal laws. Certainly the individual state does not seem to be able to check the lynching industry.

MANITOBANS had a bad scare last week, on account of a visitation from Jack Frost. However, no damage was done, and if the weather continues propitious the wheat output will in all probability reach fifty million.

DAVIS, the detective who handed Anderson the Winnipeg bank robber over to justice, is being severely criticized for betraying the confidence of his friend. Yet, if Davis had maintained inviolate the confidence reposed in him, he would have been amenable to the law.

ONE of the features of the political crisis is the "virtuous indignation" of Hon. D. W. Higgins. "Of all sad words of tongue or pen the saddest are these: 'It might have been.'"

THE suggestion that the shooting of Labor was the result of a conspiracy to prevent him from cross-examining Gen. Mercier has gained credence in France.

WE have had almost every description of men in the B. C. Legislature, and now it seems we are about to have an experience with characters of the "Jim the Penman" stripe.

The Coming Man.

Deep researches as to the structure of the human body have recently furnished some startling facts regarding changes which man is at present undergoing physically.

Albree has clearly proved that man was formerly endowed with more teeth than he possesses now. Abundant evidence exists that, ages and ages ago, human teeth were used as weapons of defence.

Unintentionally, traces of such use are often revealed by a sneer. The teeth are sometimes braced, dog-like, ready, as it were, for action. The muscles thus brought into play are aptly called "snarling muscles" by Sir C. Bell.

The practice of eating our food cooked and the disuse of teeth as weapons is largly responsible for the degeneration that is undoubtedly going on.

The wisdom teeth, in fact, are disappearing. Human jaws, found in reputed Paleolithic deposits, have wisdom teeth with crowns as large as, if not larger than, the remaining molars.

Changes are also taking place in the cage-like part of skeleton known as the thorax. The vertebral column, or backbone, was furnished in the remote past with a far greater number of ribs than at present.

Alternations in the feet are very marked. As the foot became a support for the body, instead of a seizing organ, its form changed considerably, and the muscles of the leg became larger. At the present all the toes, with the exception of the great toe, are retrograding; indeed, the little toe is becoming double-jointed, like the thumb.

A comparsion with the change that has taken place in the horse is of greater interest. The horse at one time possessed five toes. One of these gradually developed at the expense of the others, which in course of time disappeared.

This huge toe continued to develop, and the nail or claw finally became exaggerated into a hoof. Rudimentary bones of toes are still found in the horse of to-day, while fossils of the existing horse are extant with those toe bones much more highly developed. Lastly, to crown all, an ancestor of the horse has been discovered, having four complete toes and one rudimentary.

Man appears to be going through the same change as the horse has undergone. In ancient times a short-sighted soldier or hunter was almost an impossibility; to-day a whole nation is afflicted with defective vision.

It is almost certain that man once possessed a third eye, by means of which he was enabled to see above his head.

The human eye formerly regarded the world from the two sides of the head; they are even now gradually shifting to a more forward position.

In the dim past the ear-flap was of great service in ascertaining the direction of sounds, and operated largely in the play of the features. But the muscles of the ear have fallen into disuse, for the fear of surprise by enemies no longer exists.

Again, our sense of smell is markedly inferior to that of savages. That it is still decreasing is evidenced by observations of the olfactory organ. But the nose itself indicates a tendency to become more prominent.—*London Mail.*

Married Men or Bachelors.

Sentimental readers on catching sight of the title of this article will possibly exclaim: "What bosh!"—or words to that effect—"As if everyone didn't know that there is nothing that helps a man along the thorny path of life so much as a loving helpmate, to whom he can confide his secret ambitions, and who will sympathize with his worries and disappointments."

As a general theory no doubt this is true enough, but when one comes to particular instances one is met by a formidable array of bachelors who are among the pre-eminently successful men in the world. The first name in this connection which will occur to everyone is that of Mr. Cecil Rhodes. Whatever one's political views may be, nobody can possibly deny that the great empire is one of the most remarkable and successful men living. Now, Cecil Rhodes is such a confirmed bachelor that he has often been pictured as a woman hater. That he is a confirmed bachelor there is no doubt, but it is quite erroneous to describe him as a woman hater. He is certainly not what anyone would call a "lady's man," but he has never shut himself from ladies' society; indeed in his South African home he is never so happy as when he is entertaining the wives and daughters of his friends.

The real reason for Cecil Rhodes bachelordom must be found in a speech he made some years ago. "I have" he said, "always been far too busy a man to find time to spare for the delights of courtship and marriage."

Quite as remarkable a bachelor as Mr. Cecil Rhodes is Lord Kitchener. All kinds of stories have been satrted to account for the Sirdar's apparent aversion to matrimony, the one most favoured being that in his youth he formed an attachment which was not requited. Romantic, but probably quite untrue. The Sirdar possesses every quality most likely to attact a woman. He has good looks, good brains, and that peculiar quality of determination and strength of will, which is fascinating to every woman. That he has never married is certainly not for lack of opportunity. If he could be induced to open his mind on this matter, Lord Kitchener would in all probability confess, that in an adventurous career like his a man would be hopelessly hampered with a wife. Success like the Sidar's can only be achieved by the sacrifice of all ideas of the more peaceful pleasures of married life.

If there is one class of men more given to matrimony than another it is the headmasters of big schools. When a man has under his charge large number of boys of all ages, a wife can prove helpful to him in a thousand and one different ways, and if a census could be taken of masters of all the boarding schools in the country it would be found that at least ninety per cent. of these are married. This makes it all the more remarkable that unquestionably the most successful schoolmaster of modern times is a bachelor. Dr. Welldon, the present Bishop of Calcutta, and the late headmaster of Harrow, proved himself the gratest headmaster since Dr. Arnold of Rugby. A few years ago, in a lecture to a workingmen's club, Dr. Welldon remarked: "Any little success I may have achieved is due to the fact that I have always been ready to go anywhere and do anything that I thought duty demanded."

Dr. Welldon would, no doubt, under all circumstances have been ready to do his duty, but it may safely be conjectured that his path of duty has been rendered far easier by the absence of such ties as a wife and children must necessarily create.

Turning to politics, it is certainly worth noticing that the House of Commons is led by a bachelor in the person of Mr. Arthur Balfour. As a set off against this it would, of course be easy to quote the names of such men as Lord Salisbury, the late Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Chamberlain, who are all of course, married men. Still, it is an undoubted fact that, though nearly every man of note in the House is married, he had laid the foundation of fame and success before he took to himself a wife.

KIPLING'S books have been excluded from the library of the Sunday school of the Universalist church at North Cambridge, Mass. The author in some of his works, to be sure, assumes a license at which less successful and possibly more conscientious writers would hesitate, but it is not likely that the action of the New England Sunday school will substantially interfere with their circulation. In fact the action of these good people may serve to advertise Kipling's works.

VENT AND OSSIP

In the late issue of THE ECONOMIST, I outlined the prominent characteristics of men who had frequently crossed my path. If I remember correctly, I left off at the insituating man, but since I wrote last, an opportunity presented itself of studying this character more minutely, and the result of my observations I will now present to the readers of this great advance gurad of enterprising journalism. A prominent gentleman the other day, in a short conversation, defined the insinuating man as a person who directly "injured others by creating the impression that he won't say anything good." This definition fully covers the insinuatling rascal to whom I referred. He is yet to be seen on our streets, prowling around like a roaring lion seeking characters to ruin. Everybody knows him, and little faith is now put in anything he says. I rather admire a person who openly expresses his dislike for another in emphatic language. Very often he possesses an element of honesty, if not bravery, that will prevent his ever becoming an actual evil, but he who uses insinuations as a weapon, is akin in instinct to the assasin who stabs his victim in the dark. There are two kinds of cowardice. One is not disgraceful, even if it be somestimes humiliating. The other is satisfied as long as it can keep out of danger. It realizes its weakness, but is none the less vindictive—a vindictiveness which can be measured by the intensity with which it pursues a plan of injury in its own peculiar way.

There is yet another class of men of whom I would speak, because I met one of the tribe quite recently. I mean the taciturn man. Right here I would remark that the worst I can say about this man is that he is disagreeable. His very silence is awe-inspiring. He knows something terrible, but isn't just ready to tell it, and consequently is like the desperado who goes round with an arsenal of concealed weopons. Even if he barely knows enough to make his way through life he is credited with great wisdom because of his silence. His taciturnity is accepted as evidence that he "knows it all," and many a brilliant story has been ruined and the narrator made to tremble and blush by the grim menacing and condemnatory silence of the taciturn man.

The cautious man is irritating. He is a sort of a mustard plaster going around on two legs. He is like a flea that irritates you upon every part of your body, and yet can't injure you. He whispers, he suggests all sorts of evils, he tells you times are bad, but they will be worse before they are better. He wouldn't on anything invest a cent in business in his own town—although I have known of him buying lots in Slocan City. He talks in such a sepulchral voice that you unconsciously think of shrouds and funeral processions. No matter how buoyant you may be before he comes in, he leaves you downcast and melancholy, and you begin to think that after all you will have to call a meeting of your creditors. Fortunately I met the cautious man and the taciturn man in a Baker street store, not long ago, and, as a result of confidential conversation between the two, I realized that after all there was something in life worth living for—they both came out of the contest limp, weak and depressed.

In outlining these characters, I admit that there can be no gain, but there is a pleasure in knowing that my estimate as regards the peculiarities of the different people with whom I have come in contact is shared by others, and that I am not alone in my analysis of human nature. There are a few characteristics to be met with in the female sex which I will take up at some future time. In fact I was severely reproved the other day because I had stated that the female gossip was the exception and not the rule.

There can be no doubt that Nelson will be called upon to entertain more travellers this year than ever before, therefore, to encourage and induce this travel the citizens must put themselves out a little. There are other considerations besides those of a temporary monetary character. It is desirable that the attention of men of capital and enterprise should be directed to the undeveloped resources of the city and province generally. To accomplish this result, it is desirable, in fact necessary, that the city council should immediately appoint a committee to take into consideration the best means of entertaining the tourists who visit Nelson this year. I do not mean a lavish expenditure of money, but rather committees of gentlemen who would see it that the traveller would come thoroughly acquainted with the progress the city was making. There is no doubt in my mind that if we cast our bread upon the waters it will return to us before many days. P. G.

GODFREY'S BAND.

The essential difference between English and American bands is wood against brass. The highest aim of the English bandmaster, following Lieut. Dan Godfrey's standard, is to eliminate brassy effects and to give the reeds, flutes, clarionets, oboes and piccolos the predominant note. In this way a softness of tone is obtained, and it was this feature which caused the New York *Herald* to remark of Dan Godfrey's Guardsmen:

"The band opened the eyes and ears of the public to a new and unexpected world of music. There was an entire absence of the harshness of tone which seems to be irrepressible in most American bands. Cornets soft as lutes, clarionets sympathetic and melodious as the violin of Ole Bull, the basses thrilling expression and velvety richness, and an equality of sentiment, a oneness of idea and an ensemble so complete and so perfect as to appear phenomenal."

These beautiful effects will be heard here on the coming appearance or Lieut. Dan Godfrey and his glorious British Guards band, which has everywhere been receiving such splendid ovations. Lieut. Godfrey combines in his programme standard musical selections with delightful new compositions, such as Tschaikowsky's charming Casse Noisette melodies, or Edward German's dance music, and adds many popular novelties like Ivan Caryll's Patrol March which represents the approach and march past of a regiment, with its footfalls dying away in the distance to the faintest perceptible sound, or The Drummer's Dilemma, in which the one artist plays twelve different instruments, or the very effective British Guards March, composed for the band by Mr. Charles A. E. Harris, or, as a finale, "England and America," the new nautical arrangement written by Lieut. Dan Godfrey expressly for the tour, and describing the union of the English and American fleets. As encores Sousa's marches are frequently given, and it was the Washington *Post* critic who said of its own march: "Americans have never heard The Washington Post played in so masterly a fashion."

JUSTICE—A PICTURE.

"Imprisonment for life."

Until three o'clock in the morning the jurors had held out and the judge, nodding on his bench, the officers of the court and the newspaper reporters who had waited around hoping each to outstay the other and so get the exclusive story for his own paper, were utterly wearied.

The case had dragged itself out interminably and the judge, who had hoped to enjoy at least a six weeks' vacation, had seen his anticipation crumble and the six weeks dwindled to a prospective fortnight.

Only one man was alert, unfatigued, nervously awake to each movement of the door whose opening would announce that the jurors had reached a desision. It was the prosecuting attorney. He was a young man and this his first case of importance, therefore to him the jury's opinion meant almost as much as it did to the prisoner at bar.

It was a murder trial, that worst of murders with the victim a child. The accused was no burly criminal, no sanguinary Bill Sykes, only a sweet-faced, slender, sad-looking woman. With her large blue eyes and smoothly parted brown hair she had more the look of a Madonna than the Magdalen with Jezebel instincts that the prosecution had pictured her during the trial.

Yet she was guilty. Thus pronounced the foreman of the twelve intelligent citizens who filed into the court-room just as the hands of the clock pointed to three.

"Imprisonment for life."

They might have made it hanging but they had compromised at that—"imprisonment for life."

The judge looked relieved and the officers of the court awoke from their musings, while the reporters grew interested in a moment.

The prosecuting attorney gnawed his finger-nails and felt that if he had not been in such a conspicuous position his composure would give way. What an immense impetus the jury's decision meant to his own ambition nobody but himself could quite understand. His first important case, and it had resulted in a conviction!

The woman who was to be imprisoned for life grew white as death as the foreman of the jury read the decision. She did not faint but the keen-eyed reporters noticed that her knees trembled as she was led back to jail.

A child murderer! Could there be any criminal more vile, any creature more vicious than this? To take a little baby, only three years of age, put a knife into its tiny hand and guide the weapon so that it would sever an artery and the wounded one bleed to death? So fiendish a deed deserved hanging, surely, and imprisonment for life was a mild sentence. No mother would kill her child? Well, this mother did; the fact was clearly proved at the trial. And did not the jury weigh all the evidence, carefully and in detail, before it rendered its verdict?

The prosecuting attorney congratulated himself upon the way in which he had drawn forth the evidence from the witnesses, with no browbeating, but simply through his marvelous quickness, his penetrative mind, that let not the most minute clew that would convict the woman escape.

There was the unnatural father, for instance. Who else would have thought of putting him upon the stand to give witness against the woman who, if she were not married to him, still stood in that relation to him and had been faithful to him for the four years of their acquaintance? Why did not the lawyers for the defense place the man upon the stand to testify in the mother's favor?

Who else would have thought of numbering the woman's brother among the witnesses for the prosecution? Blood ties are strong: brothers and sisters usually stand together for weal or woe. But this brother's testimony was made to become one of the links that drew upon the prisoner at the bar her doom.

The prosecuting attorney went home to bed. He wished to sleep. He had surely earned sweet dreams and deep repose by his unremitting labors during the past three weeks. Through the jury's decision this morning he had placed his foot solidly upon the first round of the ladder leading to fame and before him he could see an endless vista of such successes, with as the crown of his happiness the possibility of winning the hand of one whom he had long loved but without hope of ever gaining her hand. A scantily briefed lawyer was a vastly different person from a judge. The prosecuting attorney already saw himself on the bench.

No thoughts came to disturb his happy visions of the woman who had just been told that she was going to prison for life. She was a case, his first important case—as a woman, as a mother, she did not come within his ken.

He did not even stop to question himself as to her guilt or innocence. The evidence pointed to her guilt; personally he did not care whether she had killed her child or, indeed, whether she had ever had a child.

And the woman sat in her cell, dry-eyed for her grief was beyond tears. It was not the fact of her coming imprisonment for life that occupied her thought. Everything was against her. Her bitterness of spirit was caused by the knowledge that he, the father of the child, the man for whom she had had sacrificed her name and her young life, believed her guilty of the murder of their little one. Her brother, the boy whom she had played with when they were children together, the lad whom she had begged off from many a punishment from her parents, the youth whom she had aided with her hard-earned money when as was so often the case he was "strapped," that brother had testified against her before the court.

The twelve jurors talked over their breakfast. They ate rapidly for they were in a hurry to get home and secure some sleep.

"After all, I hate to believe that pretty woman is a murderess," said one, stabbing a slice of toast with his fork.

"If you had not talked so much about the impossibility of anybody else's doing the deed, I'd have let her off," said another, sleepily stirring his coffee.

"For my part, I consider it a shame that we could not have placed a lighter penalty—but we acted according to law," remarked another.

"It's all right," observed the juror who had been the moving spirit, the fiercest one for argument of the twelve, "this is the prosecuting attorney's first case. I have known him for years and I know he had made up his mind to win it. It was the hand of fate."

A young fellow who had stood out the longest of any of the jury for a different sentence laughed aloud. The sound seemed strange coming so soon after the jurors' long and grave silences in the courtroom.

"Fate is as often on the side of the unjust as the just," he said. "I hope we have not convicted an innocent woman just to help a man on in his career."

The woman who had been convicted of killing her child was being conveyed to the state prison. She was under guard and a watch was kept upon her slightest movement. When she suddenly leaned forward and turned her head in listening attitude, the officer in charge of her person moved closer to his prisoner. When she placed her hand in the pocket of her gown, he came still nearer to her. But it was only a handkerchief that was brought forth.

The woman through her tears broke the silence.

"Did you hear that?" she said with a sob to the guard. "It was a little child crying."

And the man heard her murmer, in a half whisper as though she were meditating:

"And they say I killed my child."—*The Meloddramatist in Town Talk.*

BUT HE DIDN'T.

I knew a man who said he'd pay
That little bill that very day—
He'd just collect a little more,
And come right up and fork it o'er.
I heard him say the sum he'd fill,
And walk right in and pay his bill—
But he didn't.

I knew a man who was in love,
And called on all the saints above
To witness that his heart was true,
And what he was about to do.
I heard him heave a deep-drawn sigh
And say he'd win her hand or die,
But he didn't.

I heard a man come in and jaw—
The maddest man I ever saw;
He'd teach us what to write about,
Or turn the office inside out.
I heard him say he'd spoil the face
Of every man about the place—
But he didn't.

I knew a chap who had a plan
To make himself a wealthy man;
He'd haul the money in so fast
He'd own a state or two at last.
I heard him say with smile so bland,
He soon would drive a four-in-hand,—
But he didn't.

Oh lively time; oh busy day
If these intentions all would stay—
What marvellous and unreal thing
Would this unique arrangement bring.
What lively times if they'd come true,
These things that men have said they'd do
And didn't.

HERE AND THERE.

A Nice Little Elopement.

"There's a rather funny circumstance connected with the elopement here last week," remarked the loquacious landlord of the tavern in a remote Sussex village, says an English paper, addressing a cyclist who had stopped for refreshment.

"A young man who hadn't known her so very long ran away with the 'squire's daughter, and a day or two later the old gentleman sent this message by letter to his new son-in-law:

"'All is forgiven. Come home.'

"To this the young fellow telegraphed the reply:

"'All won't be forgiven until I have kicked you well for letting me elope with your daughter. You'd better not be at home when I come, that's all.'"

Great Men's Peculiarities.

Conan Doyle says that he is the most absent-minded man in England.

John Morley always has a pet dog on his lap when writing in his study.

Bjornstjerne Bjornson, the author, spends his leisure on his farm near Christiania.

Bishop Torregianni, head of the Roman Catholic diocese of Armidale, in Australia, weighs 365 pounds.

Czar Nicholas' usual tip for servants when on a visit is $5. The Kaiser usually gives about $1.50 for the same service.

John Steele Sweeney, Republician candidate for auditor of Kentucky, is a clergyman and one of the most celebrated wits in the state.

Henrik Ibsen, who has just completed his 71st year, is a German by descent, and speaks that language fluently; but, curiously enough, has not written any of his important works in that tongue.

When the Queen of Roumania makes a stay at the seaside she delights to sit on a campstool in the middle of the stands, gather around her all her children and tell them fairy tales of her own composition. Most of the fairy tales of Carmen Sylva have received the approbation of a large circle of children before publication.

Queen Victoria has revived the extinct Barony of Dorchester in the person of the elder daughter of the third Baron, who died in 1875. The Barony was first granted to General Sir Guy Carleton for his services against the Americans in the revolutionary war. It became extinct two years ago by the death of his last male descendant, a cousin of the present Baroness.

Her Private Affair.

A story illustrating the reticence of the Scotch regarding their private affairs was told by Ian Maclaren.

A train was at a railroad station, when a porter put his head into a car and called out:

"Any one in this car for Doun? Change for Doun. Any one for Doun?"

No one moved, and in a few minutes the train was speeding along, not to stop again for nearly an hour. Then an old Scotchwoman turned to a lady sitting near her and said:

"'I'm for Doun, but I'd no' tell that man so.'"

The Ideal Feminine Figure.

The feminine acrobat, trapeze performer and popular danseuse give us some idea of the ideal feminine figure in the bountiful curves and outlines where difference of sex is most marked. If an object lesson is sought to prove that muscular development tends to emphasize the evolution of sex differentiation, it can be found in such shows as Barnum & Bailey's in the beautiful bodies of both male and female acrobats. While if another is needed to demonstrate that want of muscular development an approximation to the type masculine, it can be found, alas, all too easily among women who either cannot take exercise (as overworked teachers and seamstresses) or who will not.

Paris Exposition Notes.

One of the sensational attractions of the Paris exhibition of 1900 and its appropriately lengthy name is to be the "Autovelektropolyphon." The inventor of this enormous instrument is an Italian named Zibordi, who has spent fifteen years in its manufacture. It has cost him an infinitude of study and labor and seems to comprise every sort of musical instrument in itself. It is to be worked by two petroleum motors of three horse-power.

These will set in motion a dynamo, which will not only illumine the room and the interior of the instrument, but will also throw out rays of many-colored light. This mammoth among musical instruments will require a double-sized railway car to transport it to Paris, and after the exhibition it is said to be destined for a present to the Queen of Italy.

It is interesting to learn that at the Paris exhibition the question is to be discussed whether we have several existences or not. An international spiritual congress is to be held in connection with the exhibition, when several distinguished "spirits" are expected to be present and competent persons will send in accounts of any reminiscences they may have of previous existence. One would imagine that the amazing recollections with which the

congress will have to deal would provide them with sufficient material for half a dozen grewsome federations.

There are so many different works going on in Paris just now that labor is extremely difficult to obtain. There has been much comment on the fact that the prison of Sainte-Pelagie, which was dismantled months and months ago is now being demolished. People began to think that it was to be numbered among the historical monuments of Paris and, indeed, it has a better claim than some, for countless men of letters, politicians and others have made a more of less prolonged sojourn there and its walls made a page of more than ordinary interest, inscribed as they were with sonnets, mottoes and literary contributions of all sorts. However, it seems that the reason of its long immunity was nothing more romantic than the impossibility of obtaining laborers who were engaged about the exhibition.

A Woman's Mouth.

A certain philosopher declares that a woman is known by her mouth. Not by the words that issue therefrom, but by the shape and color of her lips, and the lines and dimples that gather about this important feature. He is supported in his theory by physiognomists, who all endeavor to impress us with the fact that no woman with the small red-lipped "Cupid-bow" mouth so praised in song and story, was ever intellectual or generous of heart, and, says *Woman's Life*, it is consoling to those whose mouths are not in accordance with the lines of beauty laid down by the the poets to be be told that a "wide straight mouth, with strong white teeth," denotes the woman of superior intelligence, goodness of heart, strength of mind, and a thousand and one other sterling qualities, which we all like to think we possess. It is the fashion at present to hold the lips very slightly apart. This is supposed to give that innocent, wistful, wonderful expression which was the peculiar property of the heroines of old-fashioned novels, but which bicycle riding and kindred modern amusements have caused to vanish. It is difficult for the thin-lipped, determined woman to acquire this trick, but perseverance works wonders.

The Silent Funeral March.

I am reminded of a promise made to Mr. Daly long years ago, but so odd, so extravagant, it seems, that I wish, before telling the incident, to give my word of honor that in it I quote Mr. Daly's exact words.

We were at the Broadway theatre after the fire. Rehearsal was over. The last act had been unsatisfactory. I had been called to the upstairs office, facing Broadway, and, sitting opposite Mr. Daly at his writing table, I listened while he eagerly explained the "new act" he had in his mind. To assist my comprehension he made some weird drawings. His prospective would have filled a Chinaman with pure joy, but it troubled me not a little.

"What," I asked respectfully, "are those three wishbones for?"

"Wishbones!" he exclaimed indignantly. "Don't you see they are the cathedral arches? This stands for the altar, and—this——. He raised his eyes and met my startled glance. Slowly he said: "Do you hear that? What is it?"

We sat staring at each other. At the same moment we both became conscious of Broadway's silence—no stages, wagons, trucks or drivers' cries. There had been heavy rain that day and the light was dim and gray. Then through that oppressive silence there came a sound—dread, unfamiliar, muffled. What was it?

Slow, steady, regular as clockwork, at last it resolved itself into the tramp of feet—thousands of feet—tramping through the heavy mud without an accompanying note from trumpet, bugle, fife or drum; no order, no word of command—just that menacing, solemn, muffled march that made the nerves thrill again! At last we understood. We went to the window and looked down upon the police force of New York following its dead chief to the grave.

That silent march was the most impressive thing I ever saw. I was about to turn away, when I felt Mr. Daly's hand upon my shoulder. He stood behind me, looking over my head, and as he stopped me he said, in a lower tone than usual:

"Wait a bit, Clara; I want you to promise to do somer thing for me. It just occurs to me that I may die suddenly—some day."

I started, but his grip on my shoulder tightened and I was silent. He went on:

"Well, men, tough men, do die suddenly, you know. Well, should I go that way, remember this! Are you listening? Remember, I want to be lifted into my coffin by the hands of my actors. Should anyone think me worthy of public demonstration, remind them of this, the only impressive funeral procession I ever saw. Promise to repeat this to my representative or my family, should I die suddenly?"

I bent my head and said: "I promise." And in a moment he was back at his desk and deep in his plan for a new act.

He is dead! I keep my promise—I deliver his message!

—*Clara Morris in New York Journal.*

No Business of Hers.

An interesting dialogue between a woman and a railway conductor—in which the woman got the best of it—is reported by The Philadelphia *Press*.

"I shall have to ask you for a ticket for that boy, ma'am."

"I guess not."

"He's too old to travel free. He occupies a whole seat, and the car's crowded. There are people standing."

"That's all right."

"I haven't time to argue the matter, ma'am. You'll have to pay for that boy."

"I've never paid for him yet, and I'm not going to begin it now."

"You've got to begin doing it some time. If you haven't had to put up any fare for him, you're mighty lucky or else you don't do much travelling."

"That's all right."

"You'll pay for that boy, ma'am, or I'll stop the train and put him off."

"That's all right. You put him off if you think that's the way to get anything out of me."

"You ought to know what the rules of this road are, ma'am. How old is that boy?"

"I don't know. I never saw him before. If you want a ticket for him, you'd better ask that old gentleman down the aisle. He got on with him."

The Envelope Banished.

The latest fad with the ultra-fashionable is the absence of the envelope. We have gone back to the days of the olden times, when the red wafers, and the sealing wax and the folded paper were all that custom demanded or knew.

The modern or re-alled fashion has substituted the daintiest-tinted wafers, to match the paper, heliotrope, robin's egg blue, cerulean, lilac, fawn or cream, for the mucilaged flap of the envelope.

One must write on a big sheet if it is a letter; on the smaller size for notes, invitations, etc.; fold and seal, and then a wafer may be added for the extra strength, or the seal alone will answer, if desired. Sometimes the paper is folded like the cocked hats or the dainty squares, which not even a curious postman would trouble to daily

KIRKPATRICK & WILSON

TELEPHONES 10 AND 41.

POSTOFFICE BOX K & W.

14 West Baker Street

14 West Baker Street

with, and then, if wished, the seal and wafer may be dispensed with.

The envelope is a barbarism evolved by a suspicious inventor, or, maybe, by one who was practical, rather than artistic. However, fashion moves in cycles, and the cycle of the envelope is passing. If you intend to adopt this new style of sending letters, be sure that your paper is of sufficient weight to stand the journey, and when you receive one in turn do not cut and slash, as you have been accustomed to do with the envelope, but remove the wafers, break the seal, and the writing will greet you eye untorn. —*London Letter.*

Men Who Rrfuse Peerages.

A peerage is popularly supposed to be the summit of every successful man's ambition. It is the highest award the grateful country can confer for an exceptionally successful career in politics, commerce, diplomacy, and war. Quite a lengthy article could be written on men who spurned delights and spent laborious days cheerfully in the hope of being addressed as "Your Lordship" before the close of their life, only to be doomed to disappointment after all. In fact, it may be taken as a rule that there is no distinction so attractive to the average Englishman as a seat in the House of Lords. However, there are exceptions to every rule, and, quixotic as it may appear, men have been known to refuse the offer of a peerage. The list of these "peerage refusers" certainly is not a long one, but it contains the names of some of the most eminent men in the country. The first name that will occur to every reader is that of the late Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Gladstone, as is well known, had only to hint that he desired a peerage any time during the last years of his life, and a title would have been his. As a matter of fact, he received a definite offer of an earldom no less than four times, and refused it unconditionally on each ocasion. The reasons for Mr. Gladstone's persistent refusals are intelligible enough. He preferred to go down to posterity as the great commoner, and was loth to leave the House in which all his greatest triumphs were achieved. But apart even from this consideration, Mr. Gladstone's decision was probably influenced by the fact that he was, comparatively speaking, a poor man, and did not wish to burden his successor with a title without sufficient means to supports the dignity.

NELSON FURNITURE CO.

...HAVE RECEIVED...

TWO MORE CARLOADS OF FURNITURE

In Stock.

They do the business because their prices are the best.

Baker St., Cor. of Kootenay St.,

Nelson, B. C.

P. BURNS & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Meat Merchants

HEAD OFFICE: Nelson, B. C.

BRANCHES AT

ROSSLAND TRAIL NELSON KASLO
SANDON THREE FORKS SLOCAN CITY

West Kootenay Butcher Co

WHOLE SALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

FRESH AND SALT MEATS.

Camps supplied on shortest notice and lowest prices.
Mail orders receive careful attention.
Nothing but fresh and wholesome meats and supplies kept in stock.

E. C TRAVES, Manager.

..Humphreys & Pittock..

Next to Nelson Hotel, Baker Street, Telephone No. 93.

ICE CREAM AND ICE CREAM SODA.

Agents for
VICTORIA COLONIST
SEATTLE TIMES
S. F. BULLETIN
ALL
NELSON ECONOMIST
NELSON MINER,
VICTORIA TIMES
TORONTO MAIL AND EMPIRE
TORONTO FARM AND FIRESIDE
NEW YORK SUNDAY WORLD,
AND OTHER PERIODICALS.

FRESH

California Fruits

Received Daily.

KOOTENAY LAKE SAW MILL

G. O. BUCHANAN, Proprietor.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles. | Orders Promptly Filled and Satisfaction Given. Nelson Yard, Foot of Hendryx Street. | Sash & Doors Mouldings, Turned Work.

JOHN RAE, AGENT.

The difference between a chef and a cook is that one is paid a salary and the other has to sue for her wages.

To the young maid marriage is a lottery, but to the old maid it is a grab-bag.

WANTED—BY YOUNG SCOTCH WOMAN, position as nurse. Is capable of taking complete charge of children. First-class references. Apply to Mrs. R. J. Skinner, president Y. W. C. A., 1227 Robson street, Vancouver.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Tiger Mineral Claim, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: About five miles west from Nelson, near Eagle Creek.

Take notice that I, Arthur S. Farwell, agent for George A. Kirk, Free Miner's Certificate No. 88,385, 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.

Dated this 15th day of August, 1899.

23-8-99. A. S. FARWELL.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

The Delight, Woodstock, Calgary and Atlantic Mineral Claims, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: On Toad Mountain, about one mile west of "Silver King" Mineral Claim.

Take notice that I, John McLatchie, P.L.S., of the City of Nelson, acting as agent for the Delight Gold Mining Company, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 29,087, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this sixteenth day of August, 1899.

JOHN McLATCHIE.

FOR SALE.

Half interest or whole in the Victory and Silver Tip Creek claims, on the west branch of the Duncan River. Apply to WILLIAM POLLOCK, Rossland, B. C.

PATENAUDE BROTHERS

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

Fine Watches a Specialty NELSON, B. C.

JOHN McLATCHIE

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor,

Opp. Custom House, Nelson B. C

CLUB HOTEL

Corner Stanley and Silica Streets

RATES; $1 per day and up.

Schooner Beer, 10 cents

E. J. Curran, Proprietor.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Bird's Eye, Inverness and Princeton Fraction mineral claims, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: On Morning Mountain.

Take notice that I, John McLatchie, of the city of Nelson, acting as agent for Angus G. Shaw, free miner's certificate No. 21,817A, J. A. McRae, free miner's certificate No. 21,658A, A. E. Crossett, free miner's certificate No. B 11,487, and David Lask, free miner's certificate No. B11,663, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 22nd day of July, 1899.

JOHN McLATCHIE.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

"Ida D" Mineral Claim, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: On North Fork of Salmon River, adjoining the "Second Relief" Mineral Claim.

Take notice that I, John A. Coryell, Provincial Land Surveyor, as agent for Reginald K. Neill, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 11,676, and Joseph E. Read, Free Miner's Certificate No. 19,088 A, 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.

Dated this 10th day of August, 1899.

JOHN A. CORYELL.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Star Mineral Claim, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where Located: Between Sandy and Eagle Creeks, about 2½ miles south-east of the Poorman mineral claim.

Take notice that I, John McLatchie, free miner's certificate No. B 11,326, acting as agent for Oscar Johnson, Free Miner's Certificate No. 21,712 A, Mike Johnson, Free Miner's Certificate No. 23,241 A, and John Blomberg, free miner's certificate No. 21,791A, 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.

JOHN McLATCHIE, P. L. S.

Dated this 30th day of June, 1899.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Onix, Humboldt, C. & K., Josie and Freemont Mineral claims, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: On south bank of Kootenay River and on the East side of Eagle Creek.

Take notice that I, Robert Scott Lennie, as agent for the Golden Five Mines, Limited, (non personal liability), of Nelson, B. C., free miner's certificate No. B 11,617, 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.

Dated this 8th day of July, 1899.

LOS ANGELES

Mining Review.

THE GREAT MINING JOURNAL OF THE GREAT SOUTHWEST.

16 Pages, with Heavy Cover EVERY WEEK.

LOWEST PRICED

MINING JOURNAL ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Subscription $2 a Year. Single Copies 5 cents.

SEND FOR

SAMPLE COPY--FREE

110-112 N. Broadway, Los Angeles Cal.

Special Sale of Gent's Furnishings

Absolutely at Cost

THEODORE MADSON.

Before Buying Elsewhere

Come in and inspect our stock of Carvers, Spoons, Cutlery and House Furhishings.

VANCOUVER HARDWARE COMPANY, Ld

Importers of Heavy and Shelf Hardware,

THE NELSON ECONOMIST

JOB DEPARTMENT

Prints Everything

Letter Heads
Note Heads
Bill Heads
Statements
Envelopes
Business Cards
Visiting Cards
Menu Cards
Receipts
Etc., Etc.

—At—

PRICES

COMPLETELY

OUT-OF-SIGHT

Be Convinced.

Complete Stock of Stationery

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

VERNON STREET, NELSON, B. C.

Don't blame the whipped cream for turning sour.

"Obey my order," said Pat's English master, "if I order you to drive to the bottomless pit." "And sure and I will, your honor," answered Pat; "but ye must excuse me if I back ye in."

NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of William Gilmore Spencer, late of the City of Nelson, in the County of Kootenay, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Revised Statutes of British Columbia, 1897, Chapter 187, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said William Gilmore Spencer, who died on or about the 21st day of January, 1899, are required on or before the first day of September, 1899, to send by post prepaid or deliver to John A. Kirkpatrick, Esquire, of the said City of Nelson, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, their claims against the estate of the said deceased.

And further take notice, that the said administrator will, at the expiration of the time above named, proceed to distribute the assets of the estate of said deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which such administrator has then notice, and will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed, to any person of whose claim he has not had notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated the 29th day of July, 1899.

GALLIHER & WILSON,
Solicitors for the Administrator of the Estate of William Gilmore Spencer, Deceased.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

AND SOO LINE

IMPERIAL LIMITED

NEW FAST

DAILY SERVICE

EAST AND WEST.

Optional routes east from

Kootenay Country.

First-Class sleepers on all trains from

Arrowhead and Kootenay Landing

Tourist cars pass Revelstoke daily for St. Paul, Thursdays for Montreal and Boston, Tuesdays and Saturdays for Toronto.

Nelson to Toronto

85 hours; Montreal, 89 hours; New York, 101 hours, Winnipeg, 45 hours; Vancouver, 30 hours; Victoria, 35 hours.

2—DAILY TRAINS—2

To and from Robson, Rossland.

7.00 k Lv.	NELSON	Arr. 10.50k
15.45k Lv.	NELSON	Arr. 19.25k

Morning train daily for north and main line via Robson, and, except Sunday, for Sandon, Slocan points and main line via Slocan City.

KOOTENAY LAKE—KASLO ROUTE.

Ex. Sun.	Str. Kokanee	Ex. Sun
10.00k Lv.	NELSON	Arr. 11.00k

Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, to Argenta and return, leaving Kaslo at 20.00k.

KOOTENAY RIVER ROUTE.

Daily.	Strs Moyie and Nelson.	Daily
22.30k Lv.	NELSON	Arr. 2.30k

Connects Kootenay Landing with Crow's Nest Line trains.

4 hours—NELSON TO ROSSLAND—hours 4

For rates and full information address nearest local agent, or

C. E. Beasley, City Passenger Agent.
R. W. Drew, Agent, Nelson.
W. F. Anderson, Trav. Pass. Agent, Nelson, B.C.
E. J. Coyle, A. G. P. Agent, Vancouver, B. C.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Imperial Mineral Claim, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On east side of Eagle Creek, about two and a-half miles southeast of Poorman Mineral Claim.

Take notice that I, John McLatchie, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 11,326, acting as agent for J. P. Swedberg, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 11,243 and J. W. Johnson, Free Miner's Certificate No. 21,785 A, 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.

Dated this twelfth day of June, 1899.

JOHN McLATCHIE.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, W. G. Robinson, intend to apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners of the City of Nelson at their next sitting thirty days after date for a transfer from me to Solomon Johns, Nelson, B. C., of the license held by me for the sale of liquors by retail at the Royal Hotel, situated on lots 3 and 4, Block 29, Nelson, B. C.

Dated this 9th day of June, 1899.

W. G. ROBINSON.

Express and Draying

Having purchased the express and draying business of J. W. Cowan, we are prepared to do all kinds of work in this line, and solicit the patronage of the people of Nelson. Orders left at D. McArthur & Co's store, northwest corner Baker and Ward streets, will receive prompt attention. Telephone 85.

GOMER DAVIS.

Ball & Jeffs

Tinsmithing

Plumbing

AND

Heating

Josephine Street - Nelson.

STARTLERS

IN PRICES OF

Wall Paper

—AT—

Thomson's Book Store.

WADDS BROS.,

Photographers

VANCOUVER and NELSON

Near Phair Hotel, Victoria Street Nelson.

COMMANDING ATTENTION

is simply a matter of being well dressed.

Those who wear garments cut and tailored by us will receive all the attention a well dressed man deserves.

Our winter suits of Harris Homespuns are marvels of good quality, good style and good workmanship. The value is great.

FRED. J. SQUIRE Baker St. Nelson.

WHEN you buy

OKELL & MORRIS' Preserves

you get what are pure British Columbia fruit and sugar, and your money is left at home.

O'KELL & MORRIS' Fruit Preserves

Are absolutely the PUREST AND BEST.

Manitoba Produce Co.

Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Butter, Eggs, Cheese,
Fruits, Etc. . . . . .

Branches: Nelson, Victoria and Vancouver.