THE NELSON ECONOMIST.

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THE NELSON ECONOMIST.

Issued every Wednesday at the city of Nelson, B. C.

D. M. CARLEY ..... PUBLISHER

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EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Immediately following the first issue of this paper, the Tribune, in connection with a friendly and complimentary notice, remarked that the real aim and object of THE ECONOMIST would be to "make the Provincial Government and Premier Turner's ministers popular." This was supplemented with the further prophesy that when the editor realized the blundering policy of the mintsters he would raise the "limit." What was meant by "limit" was left to the imagination of the uninitiated, but to old poker players its meaning was plain. We may not be quoting the exact words of the Tribune, but they are close enough for the object of our remarks. It may have been that when the Tribune gave vent to these remarks, the scoffer who edits that paper had no idea that some unseen force was gradually leading him up to the stool of repentance, but if there was that in his heart that told him he was a poor lost sinner, he certainly betrayed no outward sign of the fact. However, our friend of the Tribune, if he came to scoff has remained to pray. In evidence of this presumption the following extracts from the Tribune of last week are printed:

"During the past week Hon. G. B. Martin has been looking into the merits of the several grievances of the citizens of Nelson against the Provincial Government. The result has been that he has found that the people of Nelson are fairly reasonable beings, and the people of Nelson for their part have formed the opinion that they have not much to fear from the chief commissioner's actions when he is made acquainted with all the circumstances."

Again, referring to the squatters' difficulty, our contemporary says of Mr. Martin:

"It is more than likely that he will recommend a plan for the settlement of this difficulty which will satisfy everyone save those who have counted upon getting something for nothing."

But the Tribune, now that it had once reposed its head lovingly in Abraham's bosom, was bound to do the thing up right, hence it says:

"From the prospective results of the chief commissioner's trip to Nelson, it is suggested that it would be desirable for cabinet ministers to take a run through the Kootenay district once and a while and inform themselves with respect to the graver local issues when they arise."

Are we to infer from this that the Tribune is aching for an opportunity to "root" for the other ministers of Mr. Turner's cabinet? This is our reading of the paragraph, and we leave it to any unprejudiced reader (not excepting His Worship, the Mayor) to say if our interpretation be not correct. But the Tribune evidently fears that its old friends may be unkind enough to accuse it of inconsistency, so, like the Pharisee, it adds:

"Ministers then would make fewer mistakes than they do at present in blindly accepting the advice of resident government agents who may not be free from bias."

The man or spirit who inspired the last suggestion has well earned the eternal friendship and gratitude of the Tribune. And we can imagine the broad smile of the editor as he penned that humorous paragraph. A "Government agent who may not be free from bias" was a godsend. A curve had been turned and the movement had been accelerated by the improvisation of "a Government agent."

In another paragraph, however, the Tribune has a kind word to say of Government agents. Evidently the thought occurred to it that it had been a little hard on Government agents, past and present, so it felt determined to square itself on the prospective agent. Here follows the complimentary notice of Mr. Dennis' appointment:

"The Provincial Government has appointed O. G. Denis gold commissioner for the southern half of the district of West Kootenay. O. G. Denhis has been in the Government employ for several years, having recently filled the position of government assessor for the district, with headquarters at Kaslo. Dennis is an efficient officer, and he is regarded as a Kootenay man, two things which will go far to make the appointment popular. Heretofore the Government has proceeded upon the assumption that the people of Kootenay required to be officered by pauperized Englishmen from Victoria. Premier Turner is to be congratulated upon this change in policy."

The question now arises, what has brought about this sudden change of heart? One might ask, had the "limit" been raised in the case of the Tribune? What hope of future reward, if any, was held out to the footsore and conscience-stricken paper? Moreover, we would remind the Tribune that in its new life its path may be beset with thorns. It may meet with scoffers who will doubt the sincerity of its conversion, and, perchance, the genial proprietor of the Phair hotel will say that he will not permit any government newspaper to be circulated in his house. Still, is it not some reward that there may be more joy in Victoria over one sinner that repenteth than over ninety and nine persons that need no repentance?

The Klondyke fever has not abated. In fact, if we were to judge from the Victoria papers, the disease is growing in virulence at the Provincial Capital. There is not a boat or an available mud scow that is not pressed into the service for passenger traffic to the newly discovered mines. We are not disposed to deprecate the importance of that far-famed region as a gold-producing district, but we are inclined to believe that the opportunities for amassing vast fortunes are just a trifle exaggerated. In this conclusion, we may be considerably off in our latitude, but as it will not prevent one person who has made up his mind to visit the Klondyke, no great harm can be done. The great question seems to be what effect all this excitement will have on the well-established, legitimate enterprises of the Kootenay. As we said in a former issue, we believe that so far from detracting from the importance of the Kootenay's mineral wealth, it will have an exactly opposite effect. Capital will only flow where there is some permanently established mining industry, and that such is the case in the Kootenay is an amply demonstrated fact. But this will not excuse the Victoria papers for their almost inexcusable neglect us of since the first reports of gold on the Klondyke were received. A correspondent has put this construction on the situation: He asks if the Kootenays were cut off from all outside communication for one year, the same as the Klondyke, would not the result show seven times the product of the latter district? We believe such would be the result; therefore, we again caution the Victorians not to allow this temporary excitement to interfere with their bounden duty towards this portion of the Province.

Some doubt seems to exist in the minds of miners as to the time in which assessment work must be done to comply with the mining laws. For instance, THE ECONOMIST has been asked if a claim were taken up, say July 1st, 1897, and the assessment work performed January 15th, 1898, when would the next assessment work have to done in order to hold the claim? Would it have to be done within one year from January 15, 1898, or any time

previous to June 30, 1899? The Mining Act is very explicit on this point. Section 24, to our mind, fully covers the point. That section reads:

"Any free miner having duly located and recorded a mineral claim shall be entitled to hold the same for the period of one year from the recording of the same, and thence from year to year without the necessity of re-recording: Provided, however, that during each year, and each succeeding year, such free miner shall do, or cause to be done, work on the claim itself to the value of one hundred dollars, and shall satisfy the Gold Commissioner or Mining Recorder that such work has been done, by an affidavit of the free miner or his agent, setting out a detailed statement of such work, and shall obtain from such Gold Commissioner or Mining Recorder, and shall record, a certificate of such work having been done: Provided, also, that all work done outside of a mineral claim with intent to work the same shall, if such work have direct relation and be in direct proximity to the claim, be deemed, if to the satisfaction of the Gold Commissioner or Mining Recorder, for the purposes of this section, to be work done on the claim: Provided further, that any free miner, or company of free miners holding adjoining mineral claims, or any two or more free miners who locate and record adjoining mineral claims, not exceeding eight in number, to be worked by them in partnership under the provisions of any Act for the time being in force, shall, subject to filing a notice of their intention with the Gold Commissioner or Mining Recorder, be allowed to perform on any one or more of such claims all the work required to entitle him or them to a certificate for work for each claim so held by him or them. If such work shall not be done, or if such certificate shall not be so obtained and recorded in each and every year, the claim shall be deemed vacant and abandoned, any rule of law or equity to the contrary notwithstanding."

The foregoing section very conclusively establishes the fact that if the second year's work be performed prior to the date of the expiration of the two years, the law has been fully complied with.

A telegram from one of the coast cities says the steamer Queen, which arrived from Alaska Monday afternoon, has "brought word that the mounted police of the Northwest Territory are meeting all people bound for the Yukon country at the British line, beyond White and Dyea passes, and compelling all who have not a years' supply of provisions to return to the coast. But few or the fortune-seekers who have left the Sound within the last few weeks for Dyea or Skaguaway had crossed the passes to go into the interior when the Queen left Dyea, July 28. The first pack train over White Pass was expected back at Skaguaway the day the Queen sailed from there. The Rev. Alfred Kummer of Oakland, Cal., went ashore at Skaguaway and reports he was told by the men there that it would cost $400 to have their supplies, weighing 2,000 pounds, carried over the pass. Mr. Kummer and Captain Carroll of the steamer warn everyone not to attempt to enter the Yukon country before next spring. The captain says not even those who are now at Skaguaway or Dyea will be able to reach the interior this winter because supplies cannot be gotten over the passess. Indians are hard at work packing. All the horses available are pressed into service. Men can pack, they say but seventy-five pounds one way, and the round trip is seventy-two miles."

The New Denver Ledge winds up an article on the Klondyke fever thus: "We do not say a word against people rushing to the Klondyke, whether they can tell gold from brass tacks or not. The fever can only be cured by going. Let the pilgrims rush there as soon as possible, but we would suggest that they take a good look at their folks before they leave, for many will never return to tell of the famous land of cold and gold, and also to take plenty of money and some barrels to pack the yellow metal in them if you run across much of it."

We have received the first number of the Saltcoats Siftings, printed at Saltcoats, Assiniboia, by Meikle & Co. Mr. Geo. G. Meikle is the editor. Saltcoats must be a place of considerable importance, or it would never be able to support a paper of the high order of merit of the Siftings.

Sergeant Engel, a returned member of the Yukon N. W. M. P. detachment, says if he goes in for any more mining he will take Kootenay as the scene of his investments as he believes the average man has better and safer chances here than in far away Klondyke with its increditable privations and dangers to health and life.

Among the appointments in the last B. C. Gazette is Roderick Finlaison Tolmie, mining recorder, Nelson, to be a registrar, under the "Births, Deaths and Marriages Act," for the Nelson division of the West Kootenay District. THE ECONOMIST compliments Mr. Tolmie on his new honors and the public on receiving the services of such an excellent officer.

The Golden Era, animated, no doubt, by a feeling of chivalry, breaks forth in a strong denunciation of the legislature of British Columbia because, it says, the women of this Province "again petitioned the last session of the Legislature for the franchise, and that congregation of antiquaries, calling itself the Parliament, was profoundly shocked." The Era then proceeds to say hard things about the members of the Legislature, and puts itself on record as being of the opinion that "it is high time our Legislators recognized that women have to obey the law as well as men, and that therefore they should have a voice in the making. This championship of woman suffrage gives rise to the reflection that in a new regime, which seems imminent, man's haven of refuge, the home, where feminine charms and virtues have illustrated the refinements of culture, the elegance of taste and unaffected simplicity, the pleasures of benevolence and genuine hospitality, dominated by the beautiful religion of the risen Christ, will become a house of debate and discussion, for does not the Era say most emphatically that women are equally interested with men in social and economic questions. The dependence of man on woman as the homekeeper, curator and conservator of all those sacred interests and joys to which he turns from the stress of the political and business word, is such that the conservative person cannot contemplate changed sex relations and spheres with equanimity. If woman is to invade the sphere of political government in all its departments, as must follow from the general recognition of the "petticoat in politics," in the ultimate adjustment an equal number of men must be driven to the distinctively domestic sphere. Imagine the Golden Era as a ministering angel about the domestic hearth, nursing children, dusting the Lares and Penates, soothing the fevered brow of the senatress, or the mayoress, as the case may be; keeping bright the altar flame of home, even as the Roman virgins of the temple kept alive the sacred fires of Vesta! Does the vision enthrall you, rather, we should say, it leads to awkward and perplexing conclusions. Pause, thou misguided champion of the female politician, you are treading on dangerous ground.

It has been complained that several citizens of Nelson are in the habit of sending to cities on the coast and elsewhere for goods that should be bought at home. The citizen who fails to give the local merchant or tradesman the preference is a menace to the prosperity of the city. It can readily be seen how soon a place would become depopulated if every citizen would persue this suicidal policy of buying away from home. Supposing there is a community of one hundred persons, each member thereof depending upon the remainder for his trade, and supposing each member of that community sent to some other city for his wares, all would soon have to move out. There is no need of sending away from Nelson for anything in the line of wearing appearel, or any other article for that matter. There are tradesmen here who are thorough masters of their business. Mr. Squire, the merchant tailor, can make just as good and fashionable a suit as can be manufactured in Toronto; there are boot and shoe men in Nelson who carry the same lines of goods that are sold in the east; there are gentlemen's furnishing stores that can supply the buyer with the latest styles in goods; our grocery stores are equal to any in the Province of British Columbia, and so on to the eud of the chapter. We repeat that the person who sends away for what can be just as well purchased at home, is a dangerous man in a community, and should be avoided with all the care a prudent man exercises in keeping away from a contagious disease.

Schoolmaster: "Johnny, where is your heart?" Johnny (eyeing switch): "Please, sir —it's—it's in my mouth."

Cholly (leaving country club): "Patrick, I'm going to leave me 'goff' clubs and tennis racket here. I shawn't be able to use them for some time." Patrick (encouragingly): "Sure, that's all right, sorr. Ye'll improve sooner than ye think for, and be as good as any of them yet."

COMMENT AND GOSSIP.

The Mail-Empire, of a recent date, contained an excellent description of the Jubilee festivities, written by that highly intellectual female writer, "Kit." This woman has a style peculiarly her own, and the department in the Mail-Empire over which she presides is always bright and particularly interesting to women. I know "Kit" very well, and I venture the belief that she is quite as attractive as a conversationalist as she is as a writer. She comes of a distinguished Irish family and possesses in a marked degree the great characteristic of her race—the faculty of being light-hearted under the most adverse circumstances. I read with pleasure every week her page in the Mail-Empire, and recommend it to the perusal of every woman in Canada. Incidentally it might be of some interest to state that while the paper she so ably represents is Conservative in the extreme, the versatile "Kit" is known to lean strongly in the direction of the Liberals.

I had a very pleasant conversation with George McL. Brown, of the executive department of the C. P. R., this week. Mr. Brown is located at Vancouver, but his sphere of operations includes the whole Province of British Columbia. For many years he was at the head of the traffic department, and it only requires a few moments conversation with the genial George McL. to account for his great popularity while in that position. He is an old Hamilton boy, and is always interested in the welfare of natives of his old town. Mr. Brown is a magnificent specimen of the superior health-giving and mental qualities of the Canadian climate.

Archie McNaughton is another type of Canadian of whom this country has good reason to be proud. Archie was in the city last week in the interests of his firm, and for a half hour or so I conversed with him upon his favorite theme—lacrosse. There was never a more scientific exponent of the Canadian national game than Archie McNaughton, but his superiority in amateur athletics did not end with lacrosse. In the early days in Montreal he carried off medals and prizes for every description of games, and today he holds—if I recollect correctly—over two hundred medals as evidence of his prowess in the field of amateur sport. He no longer plays lacrosse, and he tells me that his sticks hang in the hall of his house in Vancouver.

Among the visitors to Nelson this week was noticed George Strachan, the commercial traveler. Mr. Strachan is a tourist of the old school, and they are growing scarce now. He is one of the hardest working commercial travelers on the road, and while he is on the road he keeps his firm busily engaged in shipping goods to his customers. He spent a few hours with Pat Russell, and the supposition is that he was trading stories with the genial Patrick.

For refusal to work upon the streets, in default of a fine for over indulgence in liquor, James Durk has been enjoying such hospitality as is to be found in one of the dark cells of Her Majesty's jails. I have not the distinguished honor of James Durk's acquaintance, but should these lines come under his observation, let them be a token to him that I would esteem it a privilege to grasp the hand of a man who had enough spirit to defy the enforcement of this most iniquitous proposal to put first offenders to work on the city streets. The man who would accept the alternative of three days in a dark cell and a diet of bread and water in preference to working upon the streets has that within him that deserves a better fate. This is why I shall feel specially honored in making the acquaintance of James Durk. The object of the law, as I have always understood it, is to prevent the spread of crime and the protection of society. Punishments are so arranged as to meet the offences, and if a man commits a greater crime than another against the well-being of socieay, his punishment is necessarily greater. They hang men for wilful and premeditated murder; for theft, etc., the law says that a man must be deprived of his liberty for a certain space of time, with the end in view that when the culprit emerges from his place of confinement his banishment from society will act as a deterrent against further violation of the law under which he was convicted. But there are minor offenses that do not necessarily imply a criminal nature in the person who commits them. Nor does it demand that a purgatorial experience in a dark dungeon is necessary for purification. There is a wide chasm between the man who robs you of your purse and the person who takes a little wine for the stomach's sake, as Paul would put it. In one case there is a desire to become possessed of something for nothing, and in the other a simple desire to revive the drooping spirits. The greatest criminals are not heavy drinkers, and in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred the drinking man does not commit a crime against the well-being of society. But it is possible to make a moderate drinker a social outcast, and this seems to be the desire of some of the framers of the city ordinances. In order that the criminal class may be well recruited, it has been ordained that a man who has been arrested for drunkenness and unable to pay his fine shall go to work upon the streets, where he can be observed by all, and thus prevented forever from associating with respectable men. Was common sense ever so outraged? In the case of the habitual drunkard this provision may work all right, but when it is made to apply to first offenders it can only have the effect of recruiting the criminal class. If every man who took a drink too much was compelled to go to work on the streets, British Columbia would be one grand network of bicycle tracks.

It was only last week that a young man of good family, and a recent arrival in the city, took a drink too much, and was gathered in by the strong arm of the law. He was unable to pay his fine, and was sent out on the streets to work. A gentleman, who was a student of character, happened along, and, saw at a glance this young man's chances in a new country would be blighted if he were permitted to remain working on the streets in view of every passer-by. The gentleman referred to paid the fine, and now the young man is on the way of becoming an ornament to society, instead of an outcast. It does not make any difference if incorrigible criminals are compelled to work; it has a good effect upon them. But when young men are paraded before the public, with the brand of the law upon them, it is incalculable the amount of injury that may be done to society. No doubt the Police Magistrate will exercise due care in passing judgment, but even then a mistake may occur that will change the whole current of an otherwise industrious man's life. I hope that the provision as to working on the streets may be so changed as to make it only applicable to men who are lost to all sense of shame and incorrigible criminals. VISHNU.

A WORD OF PRAISE.

THE ECONOMIST has religiously refrained from publishing the complimentary notices received as to the merits of the paper; but we believe that we will be pardoned for printing the following letter from the pen of Mr. A. Richardson, now manager of the Los Angeles News Agency and formerly manager of the Associated Press on this coast. Mr. Richardson's opinion is worth something as he is recognized as one of the best authorities on the value of newspaper work on the continent. He has been a publisher of rare experience, having conducted newspapers in several of the capitals of Europe. It may be interesting to many to learn that Mr. Richardson was in Paris with Mr. Labouchere throughout the entire siege, and his magazine articles on the subject of the Franco-Prussian war were widely circulated and eagerly read in the early '70's. It will further interest British Columbians to learn that Mr. Richardson was one of the promoters of the telegraph line that was to traverse British Columbia and tap the capitals of Europe by way of Russia. This line was abandoned when the feasibility of the Atlantic cable became a demonstrated fact. During his residence in Paris he was the intimate associate of Count Dillon and many others who contributed to the pages of French history. We repeat that there is not a man to-day on the American continent whose opinion as to the general merits of a newspaper we would accept so readily and unconditionally as that of Mr. A. Richardson, now manager of the Los Angles News Agency. Here is the letter:

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 28th, 1897.

D. M. CARLEY, ESQ., EDITOR AND PUBLISHER OF THE NELSON ECONOMIST, NELSON, B. C.;

DEAR SIR,—We acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of the first and second numbers of THE NELSON ECONOMIST, which you have been good enough to send us. A perusal of its pages prompts us to congratulate the people of your city and neighborhood on being permitted to enjoy so excellent a publication—as excellent in the selection of subjects treated, as in the forcible manner in which they are treated.

If you will send us a copy for our files we will see if we can do some business for you. We will also, with your permission, have a copy of THE ECONOMIST placed on file in the public library here so that the people of this city may have a further opportunity of making themselves acquainted with the many advantages your section of the country offers for profitable investment.

For the LOS ANGELES NEWS AGENCY,
A. RICHARDSON, Manager.

MATERNAL INGENUITY.

BY A BOHEMIAN.

"Ha, ha! So you are surprised that I have an own daughter old enough to marry. Why, old man, I am very nearly your age. I suppose it is my clean shaven face that gives me such a boyish look.

"This extreme youthfulness of my appearance once rescued me from a most embarrassing position, thanks to the quick wit of a beautiful woman. I'd like to tell you about it, if you have time.

"Help yourself to another of those La Luz my dear fellow. Yes, they are good. I never smoke anything else myself. Let us have another B. and S. also. I can always spin a yarn better if I have something snappy to sip during its progress.

"It was just ten years ago last March. You can readily imagine that I was considerably younger looking then than now. The last ten years have told more than any previous period. The wrinkles gather rapidly when they get a slight start, and I am growing very heavy. In those days I was as slim and straight as a college boy, though I had then been married several years, and was the father of two small children.

"Of course, there is a woman in this story. Who ever has heard of a good or bad tale that was not about a woman, from the first fairy story in which Mother Eve was the heroine, to the latest bit of club gossip? I am sure if anyone ever presumed to relate a tale without the inevitable feminine element he would be voted a bore.

"By Jove! There goes a beauty now. See that tall, stately girl crossing the avenue? Somehow she reminds me of Eloise, the woman I want to tell you about.

"How vividly I remember the first time I saw her. It was in London, at Irving's performance of 'Faust.' They were in a box, Eloise and another woman. The other woman was a great magnificent creature, a brunette of the most pronounced type, and with a suberb figure. Eloise looked slim beside her and she was a fine woman herself. At the first glance that other woman eclipsed Eloise, but later the rare charm of the fairer and finer woman magnetized me. The brunette's expression never changed. She was merely beautiful and nothing more. But Eloise! Words are powerless to express the loveliness of her intense personality. Her radiant smiles and sweet seriousness; the dimples that chased each other round her full, luscious, passionate mouth; her pearly, even teeth, and retrousse nose; and, above all, her wonderful eyes. Have you seen opals that sparkle at times with vivid green flashes? They are like her eyes, large and deep and fringed with long lashes—lashes not innocent of the blackened pencil, I must confess. Her brows, too, were perfect arches. She told me in confidence when I became well acquainted with her that her hair dresser assisted in making them so utterly symmetrical. Her complexion also was rather suggestive of the rouge jar and powder-puff, but what is a trifle like that to a fascinating woman? A mere bedevilment of natural beauty in my estimation.

"She was a widow when I first succeeded in obtaining an introduction to her and we became great chums. I fancy she thought me a boy and I did not take the trouble to enlighten her as to my age. Our friendship was too pleasant to spoil, and I was abroad on a holiday trip and meant to make the most of my temporary freedom.

"But the best of friends must part, you know, and the old rule came true in our case, for my holiday came to an end all too quickly, like most pleasant things, and I returned home and the ordinary affairs of every day humdrum existence and came near forgetting completely the glinting green eyes of Eioise.

"By the way, did I tell you she had a son at school? I never was able to discover her age nor the boy's. She was not a devoted mother and I do not believe that she set eyes on the boy from one year's end to another. Her first husband had been an Englishman, whose father had asked permission to adopt the boy, and I doubt not the request was readily granted.

"Well, two years after this happy summer in London I was strolling up town one day, possessed by a feeling of ennui and longing for excitement, when a brougham dashed up to the curb and Eloise's sweet face looked laughingly out at me from beneath a great sunshade of crimson silk and lace. She always affected a rather bizarre style of costume.

"You may well believe I accepted with alacrity her invitation to get in beside her, and as we bowled through the park she confided to me how she had married again and now her husband was out of town on business. 'If he were not away you may be sure you would not be here,' she said laughingly. 'He is terribly in love with me and frightfully jealous Oh!' and she shrugged her shapely shoulders expressively, 'how uncomfortable he would make it for us if he could see us now.'

"Why did you marry him?" I Inquired.

"'Ah, he is rich, my dear fellow, and he can indulge my little fads. And rather expensive they are at times I assure you. At present I have a fancy for a golden boudoir. How would you like to be favored with a peep at that fairy corner. I really have a mind to take you home with me, just for a lark. It is so wearily long since I have had any fun, and she laughed wickedly, while the green lights in her eyes sparkled dangerously from beneath her half-closed lids.

"Needless to say I was ready for any frolic with a clever charming woman so we drove down to the park where she had leased a house for the season.

"'You are so delightfully young, you know,' she said, 'that the servants will not be at all scandalized.'

"Well, we lunched together in her tiny morning-room, with its background of flowering palms and its crystal globes of gold-fish and gilded cages of sweet-throated canaries. The luncheon was perfection in every detail of service and cuisine. Eloise always was something of an epicure. Then she indulged in a scented cigarette after dismissing the sedate old butler. By that time we were in high spirits and Eloise laughingly bade me follow her saying she would lead me to the casket of gold that lay at the foot of rainbows.

"I fairly gasped with pleasure at my first glimpse into that sacred apartment. It was the most beautiful room I have ever beheld. The floor was tinted a pale gold color and strewn with soft white rugs. All of the furnishings were gilded and exquisitely painted with great clusters of creamy roses. In an arched recess stood a couch fit for a fairy queen, in its quaint golden carvings and filagree intricacies spread with a gold-colored silken coverlet and piled high with downy pillows of cream and gold. But the chef dœuvre of this wonderful jewel box was the dressing-table, on a raised dais in a lighted nook, like a prie-dieu. This golden marvel was inlaid with mother-of-pearl and draped with costly lace, while strewn over its surface were two score of solid gold toilet articles, of which I do not even know the names. Powder boxes set with uncut jems. Brushes encrusted with pearls and turquoises. Such a lavishness of luxury as is seldom attained even in a favorite's apartment of a eastern harem. I was so amazed at the barbaric splendor of the outlay, and Eloise was so childlessly pleased at my admiration of her new toys that we neither of us heard a sound until the gold-wrought tapestry portieres were torn violently aside and a short, heavily-built, Jewish-looking man strode hastily toward us, fairly choking with rage and his eyes blazing wrathfully.

"I thought my time had come, for I instinctively recognized the extremely jealous husband (though I am sure any husband would be inclined to feel jealous under those peculiar circumstances).

"Eloise, however, after a scarcely perceptible start, glided swiftly forward and flinging her arms about his neck, cried in joyous, infantile tones: 'My darling I am so happy. I was telling Don I was awful sorry you were away. He can only stay another hour. He is passing through town on his way to the great, wild West. But now you can at least meet one another; the two beings I love best on earth—my darling husband, and (turning to me) my beloved son.'

"I was absolutely speechless and, I presume looked extremely awkward and boyish as I stood blushing before that man. He was foolish and repentant-looking. 'But, my dear,' he expostulated, 'it does not seem possible that this big boy is your son. I had always supposed him to be a mere child. The fine-looking fellow is quite a young man.'

"Eloise hung her head blushingly. 'I could not bear that you should know what an old woman I am,' she answered. He gave her a beaming glance and kissed her gladly. We had a pleasant hour together and when I left Eloise coaxed her husband to refrain from accompanying me to the train, on the pretext of an important matter which she desired to discuss with him.

"I discreetly left town on a trip the next

day and did not return until Eloise and her husband were safely out of the country.

"I have never heard from either of them since. Sometimes I think of fair Eloise and wish I could hear from her. It was so absurd for anyone to believe that I was her son.

"Have another cigar."

* * * * *

"No, thank you. I must not smoke too much. Getting too old, you know; it affects my digestion.

"Awfully clever story that. It was most interestingly told. I have heard it before, however. I am acquainted with Eloise and it was she who told me to look you up on my first visit to town. She said she wanted her real son and the sham one to become acquainted, as I am the man you impersonated for an hour. Sorry to destroy your illusion, but Eloise was a grandmother at the time you first met her. Wonderful woman, that. No, no, you must allow me to pay for the drinks this time. Here's to our mother."

HUMOROUS.

When care killed the cat, the score stood:—Care, 1; Bootjacks, 0.

Motto for bicycle academy—"Accidents will happen."

"Isabel, I can't understand why you say Margaret is so masculine." "Can't? Why, her watch always tells the correct time."

A curate is said to have given out the following church notice:—"A man going to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation."

Wheeler: "My doctor advises me to cycle; but I don't think I will do so." Bell: "You don't?" Wheeler: "No. I think he's biased—he's a surgeon."

"What seems to be the matter with Mike, Mrs. O'Grady?" "Sure, he do be suff'rin' from a good old Irish disease." "What is it?" "Mikecrobe, Oi think the doctor called it."

Dealer: "I want you to understand just what this parrot is; I must admit that he will swear." Customer: "That's all right; I don't want a parrot that is any better than I am."

A Casus Belli.—Mrs. Casey (in bed): "Moike, did yer put out the cat?" Mr. Casey: "Oi did." Mrs. Casey: "Oi don't believe it." "Well, if yez tink Oi'm a loiyer, g'wan an put her out yersilf!"

Tom: "Charlie Deadbroke married a very rich woman, didn't he?" Alice: "I guess so. I heard the minister interpolate something in the service about the holy bonds and mortgages of matrimony."

Old lady: "Poor fellow! I suppose your blindness is incurable. Have you ever been treated?" Blind man: "Yes, mum, but not very often. 'Tain't many as likes to be seen going into a bar room with a blind beggar."

SHORT STORIES.

At one of the later banquets of the coronation festivities at Moscow, in returning thanks for a toast proposed in his honor by General de Boisdeffre, the French envoy, General Dragomiroff said: "We must love one another, for if we don't, who the devil in Europe will?"

It is related in the Youth's Companion that a physician's little boy, seeing a funeral for the first time—the late lamented happened to have been one of the doctor's patients—asked his father what it was. "That, my child," said the doctor, with a deep sigh, "is an erroneous diagnosis."

A Cork town councillor is credited with ving thus spoken: "There can be no doubt the virulence of this epidemic, for I know of people lying dead from it who never died before." The same gentleman thus chivalrously defended a colleague: "I strongly protest against this attack on my absent friend, for surely it is not right to hang a man behind his back."

When Lord Colchester was Speaker of the House of Commons, Sir Joseph Yorke called Whitebread "a brewer of bad porter." With admirable tact, Whitebread affected to treat this as an ordinary libel. "Mr. Speaker," he said, "I rise as a tradesman to complain of the gallant officer's abuse of the commodity which I sell." At which the whole house burst into laughter and approbation.

A Scotch visitor to the Carlyles, in Cheyne Row, was much struck with the sound-proof room which the sage had contrived for himself in the attic, lighted from the top, and where no sight or sound from outside could penetrate. "My certes, this is fine," cried the old friend with unconscions sarcasm; "here ye may write and study all the days of your life, and no human being be one bit the wiser."

In the breach of promise case of Foote versus Greene, in which the latter was alleged to have been cojoled into the engagement by the plaintiff's mother, that lady completely baffled Scarlett, who was counsel for the defendant. By one of the happiest strokes of advocacy he turned his failure into success. "You saw, gentlemen of the jury I was but a child in her hands. What, then, must my client have been?"

As school-inspector, Matthew Arnold was examining a class in geography one day, and holding up the poker with which he was about to stir the fire, he asked "if any child could could tell him where it was manufactured?" There was a long silence, broken by the school mistress, who remarked nervously that such information was not mentioned in Cornwell's geopraphy. "No," said Arnold; "Cornwell's an ass."

On October 2nd, 1795, a wager came off at Brighton between Sir John Lade—who figures in Conan Doyle's "Rodney Stone"—and Lord Cholmondeley, whom he had undertaken to carry twice around the Steine, pickaback; as his lordship was stout and Sir John a little fellow, the concourse was large to see it; but he had no backers. "Now, my lord, strip," said he; "I undertook to carry you but not your clothes." Whereby he won his bet without any exertion.

A sheriff of Edinburgh had forgotten his two-penny ticket? Asked for his fare, "I have already paid it." "Then where's your ticket?" "I have lost it." "Then you must pay again" "Come, now, my friend," said the sheriff, "just look into my face and tell me, do I look like a man who would tell you a lie for such a trifle as two-pence?" The cash-taker inspected the countenance thus offered as a guarantee for its owner's integrity, and then dryly said: "I'll just thank you for the two-pence."

The little word "again" once threw a large assembly into fits of laughter. It was at a public meeting in New York. One of the speakers, the Rev. Mr. R., had the misfortune when he tried to take a seat, to miss his chair and come down at full length on the platform. The accident occasioned not a little subdued mirth. When at last it came his turn to speak the presiding officer introduced him in these words: "The Rev. Mr. R. will again take the floor." The reverned gentleman never met with so enthusiastic a reception as greeted this announcement.

A new England woman who lives in an inland town attended the recent Christian Endeavor convention in Washington. She spent one night of the journey on board a steamboat. It was the first time she had ever travelled by water. She reached Washington extremely fatigued. "Yes, I'm tired to death. I don't know as I care to travel by water again. I read the card in my state-room about how to put the life-preserver on, and I thought I understood it, but I guess I didn't, though. Some way, I couldn't seem to go to sleep with the thing on."

Once while travelling, Moltke, the German general, came to Zurich, and walked to the hotel. As the head-waiter saw his gaunt figure stalking in, wrapped in a worn-out, dusty cloak, carrying an old leather satchel, he measured his wealth by his looks, and ordered the assistant to show him to a small room in the uppermost story. Moltke followed without remonstrance. As he was making himself comfortable in the attic, another assistant came, as is customary there, to ask the silent stranger his name and rank. These created no small consternation in the office of the hotel. The consequence was that a few minutes later mine host, with a retinue of "Kellner," all in full dress, appeared at the attic door to inform his excellency that a better room had just been vacated in the "Belgate." "Give that to my servant," replied Moltke, "when he comes with our carriage. This is good enough for me." And he remained.

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

K. K. Peiser, Victoria, is in town.

William Hargreaves, of Winnipeg, is in the city.

The Fort Steele Prospector says Sullivan Hill is a mountain of mineral.

It is rather encouraging to learn that Golden will soon have a brass band.

The B. C. claim in Summit camp has been bonded by an English syndicate.

Grand Forks Presbyterians are considering the advisability of building a church.

Dr. Armstrong, quarantine officer, and Mrs. Armstrong, arrived in the city yesterday evening.

J. Lawrence, hardware merchant of Nelson, has returned from a visit to Winnipeg. He reports everything booming in the prairie capital.

Mrs. Kate Medina, employed at the Bon Ton restaurant, was thrown from a horse last Monday evening and suffered severe though not fatal injuries.

J. Whitelaw, late of the Whitelaw Trading Company, will return to Brandon this week to take charge of the main business. Mr. Whitelaw will entertain a few of his friends before his departure.

Everything is now in readiness for the regatta next Saturday and a good day's sport is promised. On account of illness, there have been several changes in Perks' crew. Chas. Donough will be bow, H. W. Kent, 2; Frank Smith, 3, and Perks, stroke.

The owners of the Okanogan mine, which is situated on Okanogan lake within a half mile of Penticton, will shortly commence operations, the ore to be shipped to the Everett smelter, having secured a through rate of $5.50 from the C. P. R. company from Penticton to Everett. The Grand Forks Miner earnestly hopes that this undertaking will prove successful, as shipping mines are what is needed to bring the district to the front.

The Prospector says that the regularity with which the North Star and Gwendoline are plying the river, giving to Fort Steele four and five boats every week, is doing wonders for the district. Freight can be secured from Spokane and other points in the States in six to eight days. Every boat carries a full cargo of freight, and a large number of passengers, many of whom become permanent citizens, and engage in business. The boats are handling about 350 tons of ore per week on their down trips.

Mining properties which have recently come into notice are the Minnesota, Wasco and a number of other claims near Champion station on the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railroad. Very little work has been done on any of them except the Wasco, but the surface showing is said to be excellent. Some of the ore has attracted much attention. It is a rich looking quartz carrying copper and galena. The assays run from $11.78, all values, to $33.58. The ore would concentrate well and there is abundance of water near by for this purpose.

Howard Chapman, Victoria, is in the city.

McLarty & Clayton have received the contract for the Hume hotel.

At Trout Lake city the townsite company are opening and grading several streets.

Hon. G. B. Martin and Mr. W. J. Goepel left last Saturday for a trip through West Kootenay.

The Jubilee restaurant has been opened in this city by R. Hurry. It is strictly up-to-date in every respect.

D. Booth, of the New Victor group, and a resident of Seattle, is in the city. The New Victor group was stocked in Victoria last year.

Frank Coombs, contractor, of Great Falls, Mont., is looking up a sight for a brickyard in Nelson. He is registered at the Grand Central.

Hector MacRae, who represents heavy eastern capital, and who is also interested in the Poorman, is in the city. He has been indisposed for a few days.

The balance of the bond, $30,000 due in September on the Thompson group, will be paid this week. The property will be stocked and placed on the market in London, England.

G. S. Beer, C. P. R. ticket agent, will leave to-morrow for Brandon, where he will be married next week. The genial Harry McGregor takes charge of the ticket office during Mr. Beer's absence.

A rich strike of base ore is reported in the immediate neighborhood of Blow Out mountain, some miles up the North Fork. The samples that were recently assayed ran $62 in gold and copper from the surface.

Work is still being pushed along on the Campagne claim, one of the Victor group, situated on the south side of Porcupine creek. The tunnel is now in some fifty feet, at the end of which the ledge is some three feet wide. It carries a great deal of iron pyrite. Two men are at work at present, which force may soon be increased.—Quartz Creek Miner.

The scaffold upon which James Wood will suffer the penalty of death reached here today and was hauled up to the jail this afternoon. Sheriff Robinson has received a great many applications for admission to the jail to see the execution, but as he has not yet been officially notified from Ottawa as to the carrying out of the sentence, he has not issued any passes.

A dispatch from Victoria dated August 2nd, says: "The steamer Queen arrived from the north this morning. She brought no late news from the mines, but reports that 400 people are camped at Skaguaway bay and 50 at Dyea. They are unable to have goods taken in to the lakes, as the packers can not handle the business. There will be a terrible crush there when the boats which left here after the Queen, seven in number, arrive there. It is safe to say that not half the men will get away from Skaguaway bay this year, and even with the large number of horses on the way up, it will be impossible to handle the freight."

NORTH FORK OF THE SALMON.

Special Correspondence of THE ECONOMIST.

The Arlington, on Whisky creek, made a trial shipment of 1,140 pounds of ore and got a return of $49.40 per ton. Gold only 1 ounce to two ounces silver. The Arlington has a four-foot ledge with 200 tons on the dump.

The North Fork Claim has a two-foot ledge and assays $23.67. It goes 6 1-10 per cent. in copper. Messrs. J. Benn and Marck Gilliam are the owners.

The Fort Sheppard Claim, an extension of the Armstrong, shows up very well a vein of eight feet of ore. It assays as high as 55 ounces in silver and 32 per cent, lead. Messrs. Bell and Feeney are the owners.

The Second Relief has eight feet of ore and averages $92 in gold. It is owned by George McKay. He had been working for about a year and struck the ledge two weeks ago.

The Robert J. is owned by Messrs. Loring, Crane and Snodgrass. It is looking very satisfactory: $4,000 dollars' worth of work has now been done.

Joseph T. Kearney, a San Francisco storekeeper, is in the city looking up a location.

The Boundary Creek Times says some very rich ore has been struck on the Last Chance mine in Skylark camp.

The East Kootenay Miner is the name of a new paper printed at Golden. It is ably edited and well printed and should receive liberal support.

Nelson not only boasts of the largest copper furnace in the world, but the largest wood stave pipe in British Columbia, now in possession of the Nelson Electric Light company.

T. G. Earl, of Lytton, president of the Provincial Fruit Growers' Association and member of the Horticultural Board, is travelling through the southern portions of the province in the interests of the Horticultural Board.

August T. Belti and Robt. Wyles, of Toronto, Ont., two heavy stockholders in the Alpine group, have been in the city for a couple of days. They left yesterday to have a look over their property, and were accompanied by their general manager, Alex Dick.

P. J. Russell made a trip this week. He carried with him in addition to the Parsons Produce company's goods a large line of tobacco supplies, etc. He reports business good throughout the country, especially at Sandon, where through the indefatigable exertions of Mr. James Harris, the townsite man, great improvements are being made.

A force of men is at work on the Fidelity, the new galena bonanza, recently located about one mile northeast of Silverton. An open cut 200 feet long discloses a ledge of ore running from eight to 18 inches in width, with an assay value of $160 to $175 per ton. The force will be increased at once. Shipping ore is found on the surface.—Slocan City News.

The Cheapside announces the receipt of a large consignment of bar glasses.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the city council was held Monday evening. Present: His Worship, Aldermen Fletcher, Gilker, Hillyer, Malone and Teetzel. Tenders for the construction of the waterworks' system were received as follows: Tender "A." Headworks on Anderson creek and flume to reservoir—Breckenridge & Lund, $2,999; W. C. McLean & Co., $4,000. Tender "B." Reservoir—Breckenridge & Lund, $3,835; Noll & Thompson, $4,380. Tender "D." Laying pipe—Breckenridge & Lund, $4,655; W. C. McLean & Co., $4,500.

On motion of Ald. Fletcher, seconded by Ald. Hillyer, tenders "A" and "B" of Breckenridge & Lund, for the construction of headworks on Anderson creek and flume to reservoir and the construction of the reservoir, was accepted.

It was ordered that a contract for the carrying out of the two tenders of Breckenridge & Lund be entered into between the city and Breckenridge & Lund.

Tenders for laying pipe for waterworks was referred to the Public Works' committee.

Chief of Police Wolverton submitted report of the police department for the month ending July 31. The report was received and filed.

The financial report for the month was received and placed on file.

The electric lighting and wiring by-law was finally adopted.

Mayor Houston stated that owing to some irregularities in "Public Works Loan By-law, No. 1, 1897," it would be necessary to pass another by-law providing for the issue and sale of debentures.

Council adjourned until Tuesday, August 3rd, at 3 p.m.

Adjourned regular meeting was held on August 3rd, at three o'clock p. m. Present: Aldermen Dow, Fletcher, Hilyer, Malone and Teetzel.

The Board of Public Works submitted report on relaying of pipe for water works system, recommending that the tender of W. C. McLean & Co, be accepted.

The report was adopted.

Ald. Teetzel introduced a by-law entitled the "Public Works By-Law, No. 15."

The by-law will be reconsidered at next meeting of the council.

Council adjourned.

OFF FOR THE KLONDYKE.

Last Saturday Mr. Phil Abrahams, who has been in this city for some months, left for the Klondyke. Mr. Abrahams has been commissioned by THE ECONOMIST to make a thorough investigation of all the conditions prevailing in the new gold fields, and the result of his observations, embodied in letters, will appear from time to time in this paper. Our correspondent is a gentleman well equipped for the task before him. He has been through several "gold fevers," and is therefore in a position to form correct ideas on the matters he is about to inquire into. This course was deemed advisable inasmuch as it is essential that the miners of this district should have reliable information as to the extent and character of the new discoveries. Mr. Abrahams wrote from Seattle Monday:

"Seattle is full of men for the Yukon, and such a crowd must be seen to be realized. You have no conception of the different types of humanity that are rushing frantically for the Klondyke and Stewart River. On the overland train, which we traveled on from Spokane, I counted in one party nineteen, many of whom were from Boston; sick, delicate and baby boys, who have never been away from home before. There were other small parties in from New York, Indiana, New Jersey, etc. This city is alive and not one-half is told of the volume of business that is now being done—the docks are stacked high with goods, and I have just seen the steamer Rapid Transit loading for Dyea with horses and food. She will not carry passengers. She clears this morning, August 2nd.

"Wherever you go, the first question is, 'are you going to the Klondyke?' There is a party leaving here on the 13th for Dawson City direct; $300 fare, 150 pounds baggage and 1,000 pounds freight at ten cents per pound; but most everybody is going by way of Dyea and nearly all are buying pack horses."

THE SALMON RUN.

Fishing closed for the week at 6 o'clock this morning, there being, apparently, no diminution in the number of salmon in the river, and the canneries were in practically the same congested condition as at the commencement of the week.

The catch, last night, was, perhaps, better than for several days. Owing to the large quantity of fish available, several of the canneries are now paying but eight, six, and even five cents per fish, while nearly all have limited the number which they can take from each boat, the limit on the lower part of the river being one hundred.

Most of the boats did not go out until about 4 o'clock this morning. In the majority of cases, one drift was sufficient to get a net full, and, after delivering the stipulated one hundred, the fishermen threw away the remaining hundreds, saving only the bellies of some for salting. The supply on hand when the weekly close season commenced was sufficient in most cases to keep the canneries busy all day, and, perhaps, to-morrow.

There is little change in the labor famine. In several of the Stevenston canneries, women and girls have been imported from Vancouver and Victoria. In this city there is scarcely an able-bodied man or boy left to do an errand or saw a cord of wood, while the last call sent out by Chinese contractors has resulted in several more hotel and private cooks unceremoniously leaving their situations to work in the canneries.—Columbian, July 31.

Needy Poet: "Can you use a poem on the bicycle?" "Editor: "Not unless it is strapped to the handle bars. Much as I can do to use my feet and hands."

VISITORS TO NELSON.

Among the distinguished arrivals in this city, this week, are Judge E. J. Senkler and Mrs. Senkler, of St. Catherines, Ont., father and mother of Mr. E. C. Senkler, of Bowes & Senkler, barristers, etc., Nelson. Judge Senkler was at one time law partner of the late Hon. A. N. Richards, formerly of Brockville, Ont., but latterly Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia. The old law firm was one of the best known in Eastern Canada. Both gentlemen took an active part in politics in the days before Confederation, and were leaders in the councils of the Liberal party. They assisted very materially in the making of Canadian history. Judge and Mrs. Senkler will remain with their son for a few days longer.

DECLARES IT MISLEADING.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 2.—Professor Henry W. Elliott wrote a scathing letter to the Plaindealer regarding Lord Salisbury's seal conference supplementing the one of a few days ago to Assistant Secretary of State Day. He wrote: "In the foreign press Sunday morning there appears an entirely misleading account of the fur seal conference which Lord Salisbury has finally, at the urgent personal appeal of John Hay, authorized. I protest against this studied attempt to deceive the people as to the scope and extent of that conference, and the inference which may be drawn that it is to be of the slightest gain to the American case.

"In the first place, we have had the official refusal of Lord Salisbury to re-open this seal question in any way affecting existing rules and regulations as established by the Paris tribunal in 1893. This refusal was made on April 21 last, and not a thing has taken place which has altered Salisbury's stand. Foster's trip to London only strengthened the British premier's hand.

"Salisbury has permitted this, that is all of it; and it is simply nothing for the Americans, and as to an agreement even in biological notes, that is very unlikely judging from the work of Jordan on our side and Thompson on the British last season.

"Now, what is the warrant for this erroneous story of what the fur seal conference is to compass at Washington next October? Simply this and nothing more. John Hay to break the peace of Foster's humiliating failure to reopen the question and that "shirt sleeves" letter of May 10, begged Salisbury to let the British naturaliists, who have been studying the seals on our islands since 1861, meet our naturalists at Washington next fall and compare their biological notes as to animals. All reference to the revision of the existing regulations to be expressly barred from the discussion.

"Calling in Russian and Japanese agents to this informal conference will not have the slightest effect one way or the other on the stand which the British agents may take or have taken. Canada controls this matter absolutely. She has an easy task as things now are directed on our side, she will again skin Foster as clean as she did at Paris in 1893."

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WOMAN AND HER HUMORS.

A great English poet hath said most truly that "fortune changes our manners, books our opinions, time our principles and climate our humors;" but, my dear child, the humors that I speak of are not subject to any of these changes, for I refer to human nature itself and it is the same no matter where you find it. When I say "woman and her humors" I mean in plain language the "nature of the animal," for bear always in mind that we women, although last made are farthest removed from pure humanity.

Being made for a "purpose," we are handicapped by all the necessities of that purpose, and the trouble with the woman of to-day is that she is actually grappling with the problem of how she may "by thought add one cubit unto her stature." Now, a very good authority says that the thing can't be done, and therefore, my dear child, I advise you to stop kicking your pretty toes against these pricks.

When you are a little older some man will clasp your beautiful neck with a dog collar of pearls and snap jeweled bracelets on your delicate wrists and you will become his property, and when you complain that the necklace chafes your soft, satiny skin he will answer you in the way our good King Henri answered Diane de Poitiers: "B'yre lady, hasn't a stag his antlers and a k'ng his crown, and shall the peerless Diana wear no tag to tell the world whom she belongs to?" Harmonia's necklace wrought a heap of mischief, and so did Marie Antoinette's; but for that reason is woman to go bare of jewels, like a fair penitent?

After spitting in his face Lady Anne accepted a ring from Gloster, and it's no wonder that that subtle wretch, turning his dishonest palms heavenward and heaving a sigh of relief, should have exclaimed:

"Was ever woman in this humor woed?

"Was ever woman in this humor won?"

A woman my dear child, has no right to be in bad humor when she ought to be in a rosy one; in a flippant humor when she ought to be in a sensible one; in a frivolous humor when she ought to be in a dignified one; in a vacillating humor when she ought to be in a steady one.

There is a pardonable coquetry in which a woman has the privilege of playing havoc with men's hearts, but there is this about the coquette—she is in the same predicament as the Sphinx. When her riddle is guessed there is no longer any reason why she shouldn't jump into the ocean or some other place. To keep a hold upon a man you should institute a "system of surprises;" in this way you occupy his mind. Remember that Arabian princess who was able to relate a different story every night for a thousand and one nights.

Of course I don't expect you to rival Egypt's Queen, whose vanity was so indefinite that custom could not stale it. And yet, when a woman is only reasonably rich in her mental endowment, she has a large fund to draw from, and it is often her own fault if she doesn't succeed in attaching a man to her for life service. You must bear in mind, my dear child, that you were put into this world to please man. I don't exaggerate when I tell you that is your sole mission. When you fail of this your life is as complete a failure as if you had never been born.

Nay, don't open your beautiful brown eyes like a frightened fawn. I'm honest with you. I want you to be happy, and that's more than those mischief-makers do, those ridiculous creatures who take the position that if a woman will only divide her skirts she'll divide man's power, as if trousers made the man, and that right includes all others that are good for her. But that privilege is so precious that she must be willing to sacrifice everything for it, everything, including her humors. Like Kate in the play, she must not "look big nor stamp, nor stare, nor fret."

Above all things, my dear child; don't be forever prodding, nagging and "picking at" your man when you get one, for Solomon was perfectly right when he said that it is "better to dwell in a corner of the housetop than with a brawling woman in a wide house." The moment you "strike a man back" if I may so phrase it, you have lost your hold upon him. I don't say that it is necessary for you to lower your beautiful necks and let him set his big foot upon it. Heaven forbid. What I do say is this: Cultivate manhood in him if he hasn't any.

CLAIRE.

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Manager of Nelson Branch Parsons Produce Company.

A RECORD BREAKER.

Nelson ought to be proud these days because our city contains the biggest smelting furnace in the world. This monster consumes every day 250 tons of ore, 30 tons fluxs and needs 35 tons of coke to send over the hills and valleys its yellow colored smoke. It is built on entirely new principles and is the admiration of all smelting men who have come to see it in operation; great credit is due to Mr. Paul Johnson's management in handling such a large amount of ore in one furnace. It might be well to let the world know that his ideas in conducting smelting enterprises are foremost in the metallurgical world. The labor saving device is enormous. This furnace is capable to smelt ore and convert it into matte as five other old style water jacket furnaces.

The reverberatory furnace is working in an admirable manner and soon twelve car loads of copper bullion will be sent out to let the people in the east and in old England know that this country is a big producer with an immense supply of "mineral in place." The Hall Mines on Toad mountain are sending down an immense amount of high grade ore and the tramway is taxed to its full capacity in transporting these "riches from the bowels of old Toad mountain" to the storage bins. The able management of the Hall Mines, limited, are adding daily to the capacity of both the mine and the smelting plant.

Among the improvements of the near future is a conveyer of matte that will take the crushed matte direct from the breaker and deposit it with the hopper of the furnace. Other improvements are planned and under way, among these are switching facilities; that will make easy the handling of coal and wood.

With a few more plants like our Hall Mines smelter there will be no necessity of sending ores out of this country and no need of sending across the international line momentoes of American greed and ingratitude. British Columbia already speaks to the world. In a few years hence its voice will drown a Klondyke fever and other contagious forms of excitements.

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6 FACTS

ABOUT THE

Canada Life Assurance Company

OF HAMILTON.

ITS AGE:
50 years. Established 1847.

ITS INCOME:
Over $2,740,000 in 1896.

ITS SIZE:
The largest Canadian Company.
Assets over $17,000,000.
Assurances in force, over $70,000,000.

ITS PROFITS:
Its profits to policy-holders are unsurpassed.

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Its prestige is acknowledged on every side. Its position is unique.

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To give the best results for the least premium consistent with permanent security.

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NELSON, B. C.

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Valises,
Satchels,
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T. S. GORE. H. BURNET. J. H. McGREDOR

GORE, BURNET & CO.,
Provincial and Dominion Land Surveyors and Civil Engineers.
Agents for Obtaining Crown Grants and Abstract of Title to Mineral Claims, &c.
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CLEMENTS AND HILLNER BLK
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JOHN McLATCHIE
Dominion and
Provincial
Land Surveyor,
Opp. Custom House, Nelson, B. C.

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Hair Cutting, 25 cents.
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And Keep Up to Date.

"Uncle George, what is a good conversationalist?" "Well, Dickie, it's the woman who gets the first start."

"Madge, why do you always buy your books at a dry goods store?" "Because—it doesn't give me such a shock when the clerks know nothing about them."

Unmarried Sister—"Do you think Jack's yacht will be becalmed?" Married Sister—"I could tell you better if I knew what women were on board, my dear."

"Whenever I meet you riding your bicycle, Jenkins, you're scorching." "I have to; most of my creditors are riding the wheel now, don't you know."

"What would you do, dear, if I were to die," asked Mrs. Darley, fondly. "I don't know," replied Darley, thoughtfully. "Which is your choice, burial or cremation?"

"I really think that the 'bike' was the cause of McNab marrying Miss Smithers." "That's odd." "Not at all. You see, they were thrown so much in each other's society."

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First Class work. Only white labor employed
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Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city.

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Every Department stocked up with
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Remember the P. O. Store.

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A new consignment of window shades embracing the latest shades has just been received by
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FIRST-CLASS WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
Two Dollars Per Day and Up. - Everything New
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE, SAMPLE ROOM FREE.
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Improvements will be made each succeeding week in the get up of the Paper, and New Departments added.

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The lots in this splendid addition are now on sale at my office on Baker Street. They will be

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Intending Purchasers should select their Lots at once before a rise in price. This property is beyond doubt the most desirable

Residence Property

In Nelson, and should double in value in the near future.

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For the Very Best Meal at the Most Reasonable Price ours is the place. Every description of Lunches put up to order. We are now prepared to furnish all kinds of Fancy Cakes, Vienna Tarts, Lady Fingers, Maccaroons, &c. Wedding Cakes a specialty.

The Finest Bread, Delivered to any part of the City.

Also a fresh supply of Fancy Candies.

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Zinfandel,
Sauternes.

NOTICE.

Take notice that I, Thomas G. Proctor, free miner's certificate, 8,445, intend at the end of thirty clear days from the date hereof, to apply for a lease of the land located as the "Crow's Nest" Mineral Claim, situated one-quarter of a mile south of the lighthouse, at the mouth of Kootenay outlet, on the west shore of Kootenay Lake and comprising 50 acres more or less as a limestone quarry. The land may be further described as follows: Commencing where a stake is planted marked Thomas G. Proctor, northeast corner, then southerly 1500 feet more or less, following the shore of the lake, thence westerly 1,500 feet, thence northerly 1,500 feet, thence easterly 1,500 feet to the place of beginning.

T. G. PROCTOR.

Dated at Nelson, this 29th day of July, 1897.

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P. O. BOX 109.

A. E. Brown. Grad McGill Col.

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Assayers and Anylatical Chemists.

Gold ond silver	$1 50	Silver	$1 00
Gold, Silver, copper	2 50	Lead dry method	1 00
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Nickel	8 00	Cobalt	10 00

Discounts for quantities.

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HAS NOT any real estate, overdue interest, or Death Claims unpaid.

H. R. CAMERON,

Veneral Agent Kootenay District, Nelson, B. C.

HER MAN.

'Ee fetches me swipes acrorst the face;
When ee's boozed 'ee always always licks me,
'Ee chases me orl around the place,
Then 'ee holds me down an' kicks me.
'Ee stays out 'arf the night with his pals,
And 'ee comes 'ome still a-thirstin';
I've seen 'im with them there trollopin' gals
And me heart's been well near burstin'—
But, "Bill," I sez, "I luvs yer, Bill,
I'll do orl what I can;"
And I try for 'im,
And I'd die for 'im,
For 'ee's my man.

'Ee sneers 'cos we 'aven't no brats and the rest,
And I tries to smile, 'arf plucky.
I've ached for a hinfant at my breast,
Gawd knows! But per'aps its lucky,
For I wouldn't like the kid to 'ear—
I wouldn't, it may be funny—
The things 'is mother 'as 'ad to bear
Jest to get Bill drinkin' money.
But, "Bill," I sez, "I luvs yer, Bill,
I'll stan' it if I can;"
You may jeer at me,
You may sneer at me—
But you're my man."

The 'appiest time as I ever 'ad
Wos when he come out of Borstal
(It saved 'im from goin' quite to the bad,
Though for five long years I lorst all).
And when I met 'im outside the gäte
'Ee blubbered just like a kiddy—
"'Ullo, Sal old gal!" sez 'ee—that's straight!
"Why ain't ye dressed like a widdy?"
Then "Bill," I sez, "I luvs yer, Bill,
I've worked as 'ard as I can;
I've been strong for you,
And I long for you,
For you're my man."—The Sketch.

NOTICE.

TENDERS FOR WAGGON ROAD.

Offices London and British Columbia Goldfields, Ltd.

Nelson, B. C., 31st July 1897.

Tenders for the construction of four and six tenths miles, more or less, of waggon road to be built from near Ymir station, Nelson and Fort Sheppard railway, to the Ymir mine, Wild Horse creek, Nelson Mining Division, are invited and will be received by the undersigned until nine o'clock, p.m., of Wednesday 11th August 1897.

Copies of specifications may be seen at the offices of the company above, and at the offices of Messrs. Smith, Dean & Co. in Rossland and Ymir.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

For the London & British Columbia Goldfields Ltd.

J. RODERICK ROBERTSON,
By his agent SAMUEL G. FOWLER.

Drawer 505 Nelson.

A BRITISH COLUMBIA PRODUCT.

Okanagan Flour

Hungarian,	Economy,	Shorts,
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Strong Bakers,	Bran,	Chop.

The Okanagan Flour Mills Company, Lt'd, Armstrong, B. C.

TURNER, BEETON & CO., AGENTS, NELSON, B. C.

Give this Flour a Trial before passing an opinion.

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"OGILVIE'S STRONG BAKERS" will hereafter be known under the brand **"OGILVIE'S GLENORA."** Branded Red.

All these brands have been duly registered in the Government Patent offices, and any infringement of the same or refilling of our branded bags with flour will be prosecuted according to law, as each bag of flour is fully guaranteed which bears our registered brand and sewn with our special red white and blue twine.

In thanking you for your patronage in the past, and in soliciting a continuance of your favors, we take this opportunity of informing you that **"OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN"** and **"OGILVID'S GLENORA"** have been established at a high standard, manufactured under special process, securing the right combination of properties (gluten and starch) to produce the highest results in baking.

In placing our new brands upon the market we do so with the assurance that your most profitable interests will be served in securing you the finest quality of bread. No expense is spared in the manufacture of these special brands of flour, and our prices will at all times be ot as low a figure possible consistent with the superior article which we offer. Yours truly,

OGILVIE MILLING COMPANY.

G. M. LEISHMAN, Victoria, Agent for British Columbia.

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Glassware and Crockery from the Best Makers.

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A Mother's Appeal To Her Children

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The Nelson Shoe Co.

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Having started a cash business, we are now prepared to supply our customers with everything in the Grocery Line at Rock Bottom Prices. Prospectors and Miners should give us a call before placing their orders elsewhere. Our stock of Crockery is complete, marked at living prices.

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