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THE NELSON ECONOMIST.

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EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The newly organized Board of Trade of Rossland evidently means business. At a meeting the other evening President McArthur outlined a programme which, if carried out, must tell in favor of the district. He advocated the advertising of the camp, by giving truthful and accurate information as to its development and the shipment of its ore. Heretofore it has unquestionably been the case that the most exaggerated reports were circulated, to the detriment of the mining interests, which are practically the stock-in-trade of the community. But the days of wild-cat schemes are at an end, and if the board of trade, or "the chamber of mines and commerce," which Mr. McArthur thought a more appropriate title, will but disseminate strictly reliable information, it will be doing a good work. Mr. McArthur pointed out that the annual consumption of lead in Canada amounts to about 13,000 tons—a quantity now produced in the Slocan country alone—and expressed the hope that the dominion government would provide a market for our surplus output. At present the lead is sent to the United States for treatment, the mine owner paying 1½ cents per pound duty, and when imported in its manufactured form a further duty is imposed, borne by the Canadian consumer. It does seem strange that the manufacture of lead and copper products is not carried on at this side of the border, as it certainly could be, and with a big profit. Home manufacture should be encouraged by all means, and if the Rossland board of trade can do anything to bring about such a desirable state of things, it will have gained the thanks of the community at large.

Fifty-four persons killed and eighty seriously injured is a dreadful record. Such is the news which comes from Khanieleff, a village on the western side of the Crimea. While service was in progress at the village church an alarm of fire was raised and in the panic which ensued people trampled one another to death in the mad rush for the doors. What has happened at Khanieleff may happen at any time in British Columbia. In too many instances proper exits are not provided in our public buildings, and should a fire break out, or a false alarm be raised, death to many would be the inevitable result. Not alone is the defect observable in places of worship, where the chances of fire are few, but in public halls, business blocks, hotels, etc. More imminent is the danger when such buildings are of wood. Too much precaution cannot be exercised in the matter of fire protection. To bring the subject nearer home, we are pleased to observe that the city council of Nelson has at last appointed a paid chief for the fire department. This official will doubtless make a thorough inspection of the buildings of the city, and where proper precautions have not been taken, enforce the law governing in such matters. It does not, just now, come within our province to particularize. The chief of the fire department no doubt knows his duty, and will do it.

The Luetgert murder case is one which promises to be as tedious, as costly and as unsatisfactory as the Durrant trial. The jury empanneled to try the sausage man for the murder of his wife disagreed, but Luetgert is still held in custody, and will no doubt have a few more trials, possibly a few convictions, and almost for a certainty as many appeals. What the ultimate result of the case will be it is hard to say, but those who take an interest in it will probably have to wait some months if not years, before the guilt or innocence of the prisoner is established. As long as Luetgert or his friends have money to put up, so long will the case go from court to court—that is, unless in this particular instance the law be more speedy and effective than is usual. If Luetgert were on his trial on British soil his case would be decided within one month. If guilty, he would pay the penalty; if innocent he would be set at liberty. In this instance, as in most cases of murder, the evidence is circumstantial. The latest surprise is a statement on the part of the defence that the missing wife of the alleged murderer has been seen since the trial commenced. This of course is a mere allegation, yet it will be amply sufficient to secure a new trial, although the result will possibly be that it is a case of mistaken identity. If such a plea were put forward in a British court of justice, the police authorities would speedily decide the question, and if Mrs. Luetgert were on the land of the living she would be produced and her husband set at liberty. But in the United States such matters are reserved for juries to decide, and hence the shameful tardiness of the law.

It is estimated in Victoria and Vancouver that 50,000 to 100,000 people will leave from these cities for the Yukon next year. This is a very large contingent, and if other starting points contribute in anything like the same proportion the country will be overrun. According to the Engineering and Mining Journal of New York, the value of the diggings do not begin to approach the richness claimed for them by the boomers, while the dangers and difficulties to be encountered are more serious than in any other mining country. To get to the Arctic gold fields is a costly trip. We cannot but think that if the money necessary to outfit and transport a prospector, say to the Klondyke, were intelligently invested in the exploration or development of the Kootenays, returns would be sooner and greater in the vast majority of cases, while neither danger or hardships such as those encountered in the region of everlasting snow, would have to be endured. The fate, however, attending hundreds if not thousands of those at present in the Yukon country, may deter others from venturing in next year. The interesting letter from our Skaguay correspondent, appearing in another column, will give an idea of the hardships to be endured and expenses to be incurred. Forty cents per pound freight on goods for a short distance is a staggerer, and even at this figure the man who goes into the country with the object of making money as a beast of burden will be disappointed, as there are more freighters than freight offering over the routes now available.

The legal profession is manifesting much interest in a recent judgment of the Full Court of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, in the appeal of the Queen vs. Victoria Lumber Company, a report of which has been publisned in the "British Columbia Reports." This appeal decides the question which has long been unsettled of whether or not the lands originally owned by railroad oompanies and other corporations which were exempted from taxation unless and until the same were used by the companies for other than railroad purposes, or "leased," "occupied," "sold" or

"alienated" could be taxed by the government when the company has agreed to sell the lands to a third party but still held the legal estates in its own name. This is when the third party who had agreed to purchase from the company occupied the land and used it in every way as his own and so far as the terms between such third party and the railroad company were concerned could snap his fingers at the company. But in the event of default being made by such third party in any of the terms of his agreement, then and in such case the land would revert back to the company. After hearing a very learned argument on behalf of the Crown by Mr. Gordon Hunter, in which he goes into the whole question very thoroughly and also touches on the doctrine of re judicata sufficiently to give layman or law student a good surface knowledge of this well settled but little known doctrine, and upon hearing Mr. E. V. Bodwell and Mr. P. Æ. Irving on behalf of the Victoria Lumber Company, the Court decided that the Legislature were justified in taxing such lands as those above mentioned, and set aside a judgment of the Court of Revision.

The death of Henry George came as a surprise to every one. He passed away at five o'clock on Friday morning. On the previous evening he addressed a large audience in New York, as a candidate for the office of mayor, with his accustomed eloquence and vigor, and a few hours after retiring for the night complained of severe pains, became unconscious and soon breathed his last. Apoplexy is given as the cause of death. The author of "Progress and Poverty" was a wonderful man in many respects—a man who, while holding very decided views on social problems, was admired and respected for his sincerity, honesty and courage even by those who held views diametrically opposed to his. Some of his more important works have made the name of Henry George almost a household one in every quarter of the globe, and it is safe to say that none will be more universally regretted than he. Coming, as it does, on the eve of one of the most important civic elections in the history of his country, the death of Henry George will be the more keenly felt by all lovers of honest, clean government. The bribery and corruption which have characterised the civic affairs of New York have made the modern Gotham notorious the world over, and in nominating Henry George for the office of mayor the lovers of honest government made a very popular selection. Eleven years ago he was selected to fight the battle of the reform party on the same lines, and on that occasion polled 68,110 votes, being 8,000 more than Theodore Roosevelt, the Rebublican candidate, but 22-000 less than the Tammany man, who was elected. Henry George, Jr., has been selected by his deceased father's party to take his place in the present contest.

The Finance Department at Ottawa is in receipt of $1,050 from some unknown party with the significant legend "Conscience boodle." It is supposed the conscience smitten boodler hails from the maritime provinces, as the money is in bills on banks from that section. Government boodle seldom finds its way back to the treasury, and when so rear a specimen is discovered he ought at least to hand his name down to posterity. An act such as this is worthy of emulation. Foreign papers please copy.

Another of these disgusting exhibitions of brutality known as prizefights came off at San Francisco on Friday last. It took twelve "terrific rounds," according to report, for Kid Lavinge to knock out Joe Walcott, a negro. The Bay City papers give considerable prominence to the details of the fight, and we regret to observe that many of our Canadian contemporaries follow the bad example. An idea of the brutality of the fight may be had from the following description of the last round:

"Walcott was not anxious to leave his corner for the twelfth, and asked for a draw, but the Kid rushed at him like a tiger. Upon finding that he had to fight, Joe did it with a will, but Lavinge landed a hot one under the heart, which sobered Walcott. Lavinge rushed Joe to the ropes and led frequently without return, Joe being apparently unable either to ward off the blows or return them. Walcott had to be carried from the ring."

We have about as much sympathy for Joe as we have contempt for the crowd of men who assembled in the Mechanics' Pavilion to witness his torture.

The customs returns for the port of Nelson for the month of October indicate very clearly that the business of the city is fast increasing, Our merchants have paid during the period named $9,123.94 in import duties. The value of import duties is set down at $81,816, and free goods at $14,142—total, $95,958. The exports from the mines are valued at $835,050 the heaviest monthly export in the history of the district by over $100,000. These figures speak volumes in themselves, and prove unmistakably that the city is forging ahead.

Since Great Britain has definitely refused to be one of a quartette on the sealing question, Russia, Japan and the United States are holding a conference on their own account. From what has leaked out as to the nature of the business transacted, it would appear that the general trend of the discussion was in the direction of excluding Britishers from participating in the sealing industry. It is claimed that the rookeries are all in the hands of the three nations represented, and that consequently Great Britain is a complete outsider. Such an understanding may afford consolation to those who have arrived at it, but their decision will in no way effect the rights of Great Britain, as the high seas are governed by well-established rules of international law. Every obstacle has been thrown in the way of British bottoms engaged in the sealing trade, but now that the home government has taken a firm stand in the matter there is reason to expect a speedy settlement on this much agitated point. It would be well before going any further that the United States should remember that the Paris award has not yet been settled. The action of the present conference shows very clearly that the Marquis of Salisbury took the proper stand in positively declining to take any part in a conference in which Russia and Japan were to have any voice. The point at issue is one affecting Great Britain and the United States only, and they alone should settle it. Calling in outside help is as suspicious as it is unnecessary.

At a public meeting in Ashcroft last week an all-Canadian route to the Klondyke was advocated. The meeting expressed the firm conviction that the most feasible, if not the only practicable, route is to build a line from Quesnelle via the old telegraph trail to Telegraph Creek, on the Stickeen, and via Lake Teslin to Dawson City, thereby taking advantage of the large sums of money expended in seeking the most practicable route by the company known as the Overland or Collins' route in the early sixties. It was also decided to call upon the government to remove the obstructions in the streams so as to render the available waterways navigable as far as possible.

The evidence given in a case tried before Police Magistrate Crease last week revealed a most shocking condition of municipal degradation. It was sworn to by a Miss Coleman, a keeper of a house of ill-fame, that she held a receipt (document produced) for $20 from the city clerk, which money, she said was paid to the city for the privilege of conducting a house of ill-fame. The receipt showed that the money was paid for "miscellaneous," certainly a new name for the social evil. According to a reporter, City Clerk Sealey stated that all "the girls" who kept houses held his receipts for $20. He said they were not "licenses" but the money paid for them was more in the nature of "fines." The money was exacted from them in this manner so as to save the trouble of arresting and fining them. He said that he was acting under the mayor's instructions in proceeding in this manner. With all due regard to Mr. Sealey's interpretation of this mode of collecting from these women there will be many who will be inclined to take a widely different view of what constitutes a license. For the good name of Nelson we trust it will be shown that a mistake has been made in giving or reporting this evidence. It would be a burning shame that the fair name of this city should be blasted by the announcement that here in British Columbia the social evil was legitimatized. The subject is a fit and proper one for investigation. Where are our moral reformers?

Recent reports from Kamloops would lead one to believe that scarlet fever was epidemic in that city. When the disease made its appearance there some weeks ago precautionary measures were promptly taken to check its spread, and the publicity given to the actions of the medical health officer was that which no doubt gave the false impression. At a meeting of the local board of trade last week attention was called to these reports, which were characterized as absolutely false and grossly ex-

aggerated. We are pleased to learn that there are only a few cases of fever now in that city, and that these are of a very mild type. The board of trade very wisely decided to call upon the medical health officer for a weekly report, the same to be made public. This is the only way to satisfy the public. It is a dangerous policy to minimize matters when contagion is present, but it is equally dangerous to have them exaggerated.

The Nelson Miner, one of the weakest, but not by any means the least vicious, opponents of the Turner government, has a new stock phrase, "the Ministry of Incompetencies." The Miner, like the other Yankee papers in this province, is never so happy as when administering body blows to the Local Government. It may disappoint these Yankee editors to learn that outside of the Opposition papers down at the coast that copy their articles, no one pays the slightest attention to what they write. They have no influence and until the writers of these articles take out their naturalization papers they will have no votes.

The New York Morning Journal, better known amongst a certain class in Gotham as "The Chambermaids' Own," has a hideous picture of four women, who are said to have been and are the victims of governments. The first is Evangeline Cisneros, the next Mrs. Maybrick, and the last two are of no consequence so far as this parapraph is concerned. As the Journal and its accomplice, the Examiner, secured an outlaw to free the Cisneros woman, it remains with these papers to complete their work by freeing Mrs. Maybrick, a cold blooded murderess, from her English prison. We rather suspect the task would be somewhat more difficult than the liberation of Evangelina Cisneros. The Journal newspaper is an indecent publication and should be prohibited from entering Canadian territory.

The speech of Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., before the Liberal-Conservative club, of Victoria, the other evening, and which is reported in full in the Colonist of last Saturday morning, is a lucid statement of the relative merits of the two political parties of Canada. Sir Charles advanced the most convincing proofs, viz. the facts to sustain his position, that Canada owes everything to-day to the Liberal-Conservative government under the leadership of the late lamented Sir John Macdonald, while his arraignment of the spurious claims of Sir Wilfred Laurier to recognition as being in any way entitled to credit for the proud position Canada occupies to-day was telling in the extreme. The fact is, the present Liberal party of Canada is proving itself a continuation of that Liberal party that ruled Canada from 1873 till 1878, and which had the distinction, if it never did anything else, of giving to this country the most corrupt and incapable administration that has ever existed in Canada. That government violated every promise made to the people, and when it was hurled from power in 1878, it left nothing to show for the enormous expenditure of public moneys but a horde of well-dressed, well-fed, office-seekers. The present Liberal party is following in the footsteps of its predecessor, and we doubt not the end will be as instantaneous and inglorious. Sir Charles Tupper's speech at Victoria was a most effective expose of the utter incapacity of the government led by Sir Wilfred Laurier.

The name of Hugh John Macdonald, of Winnipeg, is again mentioned in connection with the leadership of the Conservative party. Mr. Macdonald is a son of his father in everything that the term implies. Affable with all, and capacity to maintain details, are two of the qualifications required in a leader, and Hugh John Macdonald is said to possess them to a greater degree than any man in Canada to-day.

The announcement that Mr. Hewitt Bostock, M.P., is about to confer the honor of a visit on his constituents in this portion of Yale-Kootenay will be hailed with delight by the lovers of oratory in Nelson. Mr. Bostock is a really wonderful man. When he came into this country first his knowledge of Canadian politics was confined to such information as a copy of one of Sir Wilfred Laurier's old speeches afforded, but in an inconceivably short space of time he mastered all the details of our political economy and branched forth as an orator. This, we believe, goes to show that either our political system is so simple that a child can grasp its details, or else it proves that Mr. Bostock is a very clever man. In any case, his constituents will be pleased to hear what he has to say about the political situation.

A recent issue of the Nor'-Wester, of Winnipeg, contains a somewhat lengthy interview with Mr. W. W. Ogilvie, the world famous producer of flour. In the course of the interview Mr. Ogilvie points out that the price of wheat in Manitoba to-day is over 30 per cent. higher than this time last year and over 90 per cent. dearer than the year previous. Mr. Ogilvie is one of the best authorities on this continent on the wheat question and when he says that Manitoba flour ranks the highest in the markets of the world it is to be presumed that such is very nearly a true statement of the facts of the case. In support of his contention, Mr. Ogilvie produces documents to that effect from the leading dealers and consumers of Australia.

The use of profane and obscene language is unfortunately very prevalent in mining camps generally, and we regret to say that those of British Columbia are no exception to the rule. The most offensive expressions are used without apparently any intention to offend, and so accustomed is the average miner to hear and use expletives that he is completely knocked off his guard when in more reserved company than that of his fellow workman. An authority on the subject maintains that swearing wastes vitality and argues that the nervous force he would put into half a dozen oaths will do an hour of work. But he would condone swearing in those with whom it is a result of highly sensitive nerves. In those with whom it is merely bad language, mere vulgar profanity, usually accompanied by a disposition to obscenity, it is unpardonable. The man who wishes to express himself truthfully avoids superlatives it is possible to use. The best educated man is the one who can express himself in the plainest possible language, with the fewest possible expletives or unnecessary words of any kind. What a vast amount of nervous force is wasted in Nelson?

If half the transportation lines contemplated in British Columbia be built, within a few years this province will be a perfect network of railroads. This will further carry out the prophesy of Sir William Van Horne, a few years ago, when he predicted that in British Columbia would be built more railroads than in any other province in the dominion. Moreover we have something to support railways.

The Times is the name of a new paper published in Rossland. The new comer is a four-page paper, well edited and neatly printed, and threatens to inflict the city in which it is published with another daily paper. In politics the Times is against the Local Government, but Rossland editors have a dry humorous way of changing their politics, and we should not be surprised to hear of the Times espousing the cause of the Turner administration some of these fine days. In any event, we wish the new comer success. Rossland really deserves a good newspaper.

What everybody says must be true, therefore, when every visitor to Nelson asserts that this place is destined to become a large and populous city, the only reasonable conclusion is that such a desirable future is ahead of us. The fact is, geographical situation is one of the greatest factors of progress, and one has only to consult the map to see at a glance that the position of Nelson guarantees a great and glorious commercial future. Moreover, our business men are conservative, and will prevent a boom, which in the history of mining towns has always been the forerunner of disaster.

With a tinge of sarcasm the Nelson Tribune announces that "there is no truth in the report that Justice Walkem has remitted the fine of $100 which he imposed upon Peter Costello, who was found guilty upon the charge of kicking lawyer Cronyn into insensibility." It will be a great relief to the law-abiding citizens, from the Tribune's point of view at least, to learn that this "report" is false.

Now that the building season is drawing to a close, some little attention is being paid to cleaning up our streets. This is a move in the right direction, nothing retards progress so much as slovenly streets. In a young and bustling city like Nelson, it is not always an easy matter to keep the streets clean. Baker street can be made one of the most beautiful thoroughfares in the province with a little attention.

HOW I MET THE COLONEL.

"Yes, I had heard of the colonel," said Hearsum, after a variety of anecdotes had been passed around the table, "but then in those days he was called major, and had not arrived at the dignity of rank which he now possesses. He had been held up to me as a paragon of everything that was erudite, brilliant and learned, and so, of course, when I met him I was duly impressed. When I say he had been mentioned to me before, I want to tell the truth and be perfectly frank, because if he had been spoken of once his name had been mentioned hundreds of times, until major, or colonel, as he is now called, Blanksum had become a nightmare from which I was only too willing to be rid. After numerous semi-appointments which never materialized I began to think that the colonel was an apocryphal character and a visionary entity who never existed, and that it was bound to be my lot to hear of his brilliancy, and of his knowledge and of his travels, etc., etc., and never to meet the man. But finally the day did come when I met the colonel, and I will tell you how I met him and what he said. I had been working hard grinding out my daily grist of copy for the Hardscribbler, and just before the time for lunch I entered the house thinking of a theme of a poem which I was going to inflict on the community the next day, when lo! and behold! I perceived a gathering in my usually quiet little library, which distracted my thoughts and surprised me for a moment. I had hardly recovered from my surprise, and I tell you boys, various experiences have taught me to get over a surprise at one jump and without any delay, when up stepped a lady, and said:

"Why, my dear Hearsum, I am delighted to see you, I want to indroduce my old friend, Colonel Blanksum, of whom I have spoken to you before."

I, of course, shook hands with the colonel, and welcomed him to the house in all the languages I had at my command, and in a few moments we were seated around the table.

As the soup was being served, the lady who had mentioned the colonel once or twice before remarked:

"Now, colonel, do please tell us about your adventures at Lucknow and at Delhi." The colonel, a wiry little man of about five feet eight inches, with a partially bald head and with gray hair and whiskers, said:

"Well, really, my adventures at Lucknow did not amount to much. As you know, I was in the English army, and as we charged the battery our captain was shot through the left lung, the first lieutenant was dismounted and I was left alone to lead the daring charges, which surpassed even that of Balakalava, and brought renown to all who were concerned in that engagement. Dashing on with my sturdy steed at his fastest pace, and holding my sword in my right hand ready for action, I suddenly felt a shock, and at the same time a tharp tingling pain in my hand. A bullet weighing probably an ounce had broken my sword near the hilt and had sent a splinter through the tender ligaments of my left hand which now hung loose and helpless at my side. But this was not a moment for crying over a hand. What was a hand?—nothing. I wound the reins about the injured member, and pulling my revolver from its holster, urged my horse on to still greater speed, while with my right hand I shot right and left until I had won my way to the front and capturep the battery. Here is my medal and by the two bars you will see what I did and what the government thought of what I had accomplished."

"Well, colonel," I said, "that was certainly a wonderful feat, and you can well be proud of so historical a declaration. But colonel," said I, "I am interested in surgery, and I would like to see the scar left by that terrific bullet." At this moment the lady at the head of the table offered the major a little more salad and the conversation changed to other topics equally interesting. As I realized that it was useless to secure any further satisfaction concerning this terrible cicatrix I gladly joined the divergent stream of conversation, and asked him about the wonderful things he saw in India among the Yogis, those incomprehensible representatives of the theosophic cult.

"Well," said he, "the things one sees there are remarkable. I was once at Tiffin with an English sahib in front of his bungalow, when a fakir appeared in front of the house, dressed in a long flowing garment of white and a long grey beard, and asked if he might entertain the sahibs present. My host answering in the affirmative, he uncoiled a small, closely woven cord from his left arm, not larger than your ordinary clothes line, and right in the opening and before us, threw it into the air, and it uncoiled and stretched out until the farther end was out of sight, the whole cord being perfectly tense and perpendicular. Then he coiled the lower end three or four times around his right wrist, gave the chord three or four pulls and was elevated into the air, by no visible agency, for a distance of at least 20 feet, and remained there suspended for fully five minutes. Then at a signal he lowered himself to the ground, and pulled down his cord which still remained perfectly tense and vertical, and coiled it around his arm."

"Was this before or after dinner?" said I to the colonel, knowing the regular liquid accessories which are used at Indian banquets; but the colonel was busy talking with one of the ladies at the table and did not answer.

"Well," said I, after the colonel deigned to turn his glance in my direction again, "that is certainly a wonderful thing. Have you ever seen anything else of the same nature?" "Certainly," said he, those things are very common with us. I once saw a man take a piece of cane, and, after waving it in the smoke produced a powder which he burnt at the intersection of two pieces of cane of equal size, threw it into the ground, and half of it wiggled off and disappeared in the neiglibor-hood like a mammoth snake."

"Well, now, colonel," I said, "this surely must have been after dinner, because nothing of the kind could have appeared before." But the colonel was talking to the hostess, and while the coffee was being served I ruminated upon his remarks. "Well," said he, "dropping in his second lump of sugar and refusing to take cream, "speaking of India; now there is Honduras. Why, do you know, I went down into Honduras when they were having a h— of a revolution—beg pardon, I mean a very bad revolution. I not only saved the president, but I reorganized the government and put everything in working order within fifteen days. There is a statement extant that another man defended a certain pass with a Winchester rifle, and picked off every one who came in sight, but I want you to understand I was the man who did it, and when everything was finished I was presented with a sword by the president himself, through the hands of the most beautiful senorita in the capitol." I started to say, "was this before or after dinner," but realizing that the remark was not pertinent, I forbore.

"But," continued the colonel, warming to his subject, and growing more and more interested, "that is nothing when it comes to my knowledge of languages. I speak not only all the living tongues, but quite a few which are now moldering in their grave."

At this juncture I addressed a few remarks in Spanish to the colonel, but after a few halting words, poorly pronounced, he turned to his neighbor on the right and requested a little ice, as his coffee was too hot. I did not think much of this, but when the colonel, after a few moments of rest and recuperation, started in to tell me how many of the early French volumes, almost lost to literature, he had translated, I asked him a few questions in French about the colossal work he had undertaken and was met with a blank stare—probably internally blanked.

"I have not space here to repeat the other wonderful accomplishmeuts and capabilities of this wonderful man; but when I met the colonel—I was glad I had met him—he was sui generis, and entirely different from anything in the human species I had ever met before. He is a wonderful man, and it is a pity the government cannot utilize his services. His modesty is probably the one thing which prevents a true recognition, and if I can in any way by this short screed assist in bringing him to the front, I shall feel that my labor and that of my stenographer, has been amply repaid."

The Cuban war has almost bankrupted Spain. The Frankfort Zeltung publishes a dispatch from Madrid, which quotes the Spanish minister of finance, Senor Pingcerver, as saying that a fresh, large loan is necessary as the funds of Spain will be exhausted in June, 1898. "The Cuban war," the finance minister is said to have added, "puts this country to a monthly expense of 45,000,000 pesetas and the civil and military departments of Spain are behind in their payments." This is a pieee of news the insurgents will be glad to get hold of.

LARRY'S LETTER.

HOGAN'S ALLEY, NOV. 1.

DEER TIM.—'Tis meself that's tired this mortial minit after brakeing the Sabbath be selebrating Hallow E'en in rale ould stoyle. We had ruxions Tim. All the boys an' girls met at Nancy Casey's an' such dansing, an' forfeits, an' snap-appleing, an' nut-burning ye niver seen or heerd ov. Barney was there wid his fiddle, and gave us some ov the foinest music ye'd be after asking for. Finnigan's wake, Tim, couldn't howld a candel to it.

As we tripped the light fantastic
O'er the beautifullest floore,
With steps so light, elastic,
From the window to the doore,
Right up and down the middle
We would swing our partners free
To the touch of Barney's fiddle,
Like at home in ould Tralee,

Well, Tim, we had polkas, walses, shotissues, quadrilles, and all thim soort of things, and just as we were about to start a Trilby, Mickey Burns sings out :

To ould Nick with these foreign inventions
That reach us from Spain and from France,
Bad luck from the thing called the polka,
An ould Irish jig we will dance.

And wid that Barney struck up "The wind that shakes the barley," and Mickey rutted it in grate stoyle. After that, Tim, we had a spelling-bee, and Billy Hering bet a dose of kastor oil to a glass ov whiskey punch that none ov us could spell militia. "You're not to gess, Larry," says he, "bekase I knows ye were in thim." So I was, Tim—in the Tipperaries." Well, this is some of the ways they tried to spell it : Melisha, maleshid, meelitia, melytia, malesihu, mileshu, meletya, mealitia, maleesheagh, maleesha, maleshi, melichee. Well, ye see, Tim, that they were all rong an' every chap had to pay his bet—take the kastor oil and give Billy the punch.

Won of the forfits I had to redeem was me poor ould grandfather's snuff box, and for meself to get it back an' the other chaps there things, we had an awful job put on us. Begorra, Tim, if we hadn't to ate a raw red herring apiece, and not spake a word or drink a drop until 10 o'clock this morning. The three of us started for the shack, an' as bad look 'd have it, who should we meet but Mac the polisman. "Where are yez going?" says he, and we said nothing. "Ye're speachless drunk," says he, "or ye're up to some mischief," but the divil a word we could spake. "I'll run ye in," says he "if ye can't give an account ov yerselves," an' wid that, Tim, we showed him our parched tongues an' Billy Hering, an' to the intilligince ov the polis be it said that he caught on to the joak.

But worse nor that, Tim, for on the way home two strangers came up an' axed us to tell them where the Nelson Wine Co. was. Of coorse we couldn't talk, an' says the strangers says they, "Do ye spake English at all at all, or are yez foreigners?" "They're dummies or dagoes," says won of thim, says he. Faix, Tim, if meself had the use ov me tongue that mortial minit 'tis me that 'd give that chap a bit ov me moind.

But I should ov towld ye that we had fortune telling an' all that soort ov thing.

Wid an anshunt ould widdy I burned a nut,
The heat it increased and the widdy she cut,
Me frends they laughed hearty, says they "Larry Finn,
The widdy she's left ye, just try it agin."

Then two other filberts were put on the pan,
Represinting a woman and likewise a man,
The won burned brightly and so did its mate
For a very few moments—then into the grate.

Begorra, Tim, but they towld me that was a bad sign, an' that as sure as St. Patrick banished the snakes from ould Ireland I'd die an ould batchelor.

They're building sewers here, Tim, an' meself has a job on thim. Me boss is the most handiest man I ever sthruck for that soort of a job. They calls him Shortie, bekase he stands six fut foive in his stocking vamps. He does all the measurements. He can just walk along a trench an' settle the grade in less than no toime, for whin his head is underground its six fut foive deep ; if the rim of his hat is up its six fut won : whin his showlders show up its foive fut ten ; whin his outstretched arms touch the surface its foive fut seven deep an' six fut four wide ; whin he's down elbow deep its four fut eight and a half ; whin his coat tails and vicinity make an appearance its three fut ten, an' be the toime the other measuremints is done he can just step out of the trench more aisy than anybody else could get down be a ladder. He's a grate poipe measuremint, too, Tim, and this is the way the boys counts : Two poipes makes won Walkley, three poipes won Newling, four poipes won Blackwood, foive Blackwoods won block, six blocks won street, sevin streets won contract. But they're rale nice gintlemin to work for, Tim, bekase they pays there men well and trates them dasently.

I was telling a frend the other day that I nevir seen a gun since I came to Nelson, and says he to me, says he "Was ye nevir in the shootin' gallery?" "Faix, then I wasn't," says I. And wid that we went down to the gallery—a tint on the ground, an' me frend took up a gun an' fired thro' a funnel at a targit at the other end. When he hit it he says to me, says he, "That's what I calls a good shot," says he. "Arrah, what are ye giving us," says I to him. "Shure any fool could hit thro' that. If ye were only in ould Ireland when we were shooting landlords ye'd want to be a marksman, for ye couldn't get won of thim chaps to stand at won end of a funnel while a tinint was at the other having a bang at him." Ye remimber, Tim, when the agint come to collect Dooley's rint, the way he got rid ov him. "Hand me down the blunderbuss," says Mike, says he "till I pay the gintleman," and Mike was no shooting-gallery shot. "I'll call agin whin it's convanient to you, Mr. Dooley," says the agint, but he niver called agin. Faix, Tim, the rints are gettin so high here that I'm afeerd we'll have to take Dooley's resait and pay wid the blunderbuss some of these foine days.

Ye didn't know Lem Lung, did ye Tim? He was a Chinaman, an' of coorse ye didn't. Well, poor Lem took a dose of opium the other day that put him to sleep—his last long sleep.

He's gone! Gone is Lem Lung
To the bourne from whence no traveller e'er returned ;
His praise, in Chinese sung,
Was wafted 'long while yet the tapers burned,
And festive tables spread
To feed the hungry spirits and to proclaim
Lem Lung, Lem Lung is dead.

Dead is Lem Lung; he's dead,
For Sleep, twin sister to grim Death, hath woed him,
Woed him on; his fancies fed
With Flowery Kingdom visions, and pursued him
To the border-land afar,
Celestial home of everlasting joy
With golden gates ajar.

At least that's how I expect Lem 'd foind things. He used to do our washing, Tim—while he was in Nelson. Good morrow koindly, Tim, till next week.

LARRY FINN.

ROSSLAND RECORDS.

(Special Correspondence of THE ECONOMIST.)

There has been considerable enquiry as to mining properties within the past week, and while no big deals have been consummated, it will be a disappointment if I cannot enumerate a few important changes before next month runs its course. Prospectors are coming in from the hills and giving glowing accounts of their season's work, but they are disappointed at the general tone of the market. It is a disgreeable surprise to them to learn that there are but poor chances of disposing of their locations, as capital is very shy of anything but well developed properties. Many of the prospectors with whom I have spoken on the subject have returned to town dead broke, and wisely summing up the situation have resolved to seek employment on the properties now being worked, and hold on to their own until the market improves. Fortunately, there is more work going on now in and about Rossland than ever before. Never has the general pay-roll been as large nor the outlook been brighter. Despite this fact, however, I am afraid there will be considerable distress in Rossland this winter.

The city fathers held a meeting on Tuesday evening and considered a by-law authorizing the sale of additional debentures, but as the Star Concert Co. was billed to appear in the opera house, the business was hurried through in great style. Some $15,000 are required to pay the balance due on the sewer contract, and the "current expenses," such as salaries, etc. The by-law will be submitted to the people early next month, and doubtless anticipating their defeat, Ald. Wallace suggested that the salaries of the mayor and aldermen should be abolished—a course which he rightly divined would go a long way towards securing the passage of the measures. Ald. Johnson gave the proposition a luke-warm support. The mayor and Ald. Raymer were red-hot opponents of any such action, the former on the ground that "it is the custom in all towns in the province to pay municipal officers, and I don't see why we should do away with our salaries here." Ald. Raymer declared that he would never consent to have his salary abolished, adding "When I have to work for nothing, I want to get out of the municipal business." The mayor then pointed out, with evident regret, that there are only two months more to draw. If the board can show anything at all equlivalent to the salaries they have drawn, the people would not kick so vigorously, but the result of their ten months' labor may be summed up—muddle, mix, mismanagement. As I pointed out before the mayor and aldermen, prior to election, led the people to believe that they had plenty of time at their disposal and, by inference, that they were prepared to devote it to the advancement of their dear city. "Oh what a difference in the morning." 'Tis fortunate that these gentlemen have only a couple of months more in which to exercise their incompetency.

BARNEY.

A TRIP THROUGH THE KOOTENAYS.

James H. Falconer, Deputy Supreme Chief Ranger and Inspector of the Independent Order of Forresters, is in town. He is an observant traveller, and his views were sought by an ECONOMIST reporter.

"All over British Columbia," said Mr. Falconer, "the trend of public opinion is centralized in the result of the action of France and the United States on the silver question. A good deal of comfort is taken from the fact that the question is now nearer a settlement than it has been for years, that the lowest point has been reached, and that an upper tendency is already apparent.

"Since last in Nelson six weeks ago I have visited Nakusp, Slocan City, Silverton, New Denver, Kaslo and Ainsworth. All these towns are growing fast. At Slocan City the people are very hopeful as to the future, on account of the railway to Robson being almost completed. It will be running about the 15th inst., enabling one to reach Nelson in about an hour or an hour and a half. British Columbia within the next five years will, I am convinced, be the greatest wealth producer of all the provinces in our fair dominion, sustaining a population which will astonish the world. The growth of the Cariboo country, the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Crows' Nest line, the British Pacific, the Victoria, Vancouver & Eastern road through the Boundary country to the Coast will unquestionably increase the population three to one. Then our great Kootenay with its wonderfully rich mines, now attracting the attention of the world, will make British Columbia the gem province of Canada and the pride of Great Britain.

"New Denver is a very pretty town. A great number af buildings has gone up during the year, and they are now putting the finishing touches on the new Presbyterian Church. New Denver is all right.

"At Nakusp Genelle's saw mill is employing about 200 men, and the people are greatly encouraged by the fact that they are to have sampling works erected in a short time.

"Silverton for a new place has made wonderful progress. Within a mile or two of the town are several important mines, and the population is made up of the right material to ensure success.

"Ainsworth is a good lively town. The blowing in of the Pilot Bay smelter and the starting up last week of Stephenson's concentrator make the people happy. All the mines around are in full blast.

"On the whole the outlook is very promising. I believe the congested districts of the Eastern states and Canada will give us all the population we want, and the gold fields of the frozen north are welcome to the balance. We also have the assurance that we can command all the English capital we want to develop our mines.

Asked as to the political feeling in the districts through which he had travelled, Mr. Falconer replied, "Unquestionably the solid business men of this country favor the Turner Government."

Mr. Falconer has organized a court of I.O.F in all the districts visited, and says that a high court will be established about April next.

It is bad liquor that injures the health. Get good liquor. Try a bottle of the Nelson Wine Co's 4-Crown Scotch. *

FROM FAR OFF SKAGUAY.

(Special Correspondence of THE ECONOMIST.)

For the benefit of THE ECONOMIST and its patrons I made a special trip to Chilcoot Pass, or rather to the summit, by way of Dyea, which city is now taking on a boom, and before many days will be a repetition of Skaguay. I followed in the wake of Col. Sifton and Major Walsh. Those gentleman arrived here on the Quadra with thirty tons of freight, that must and will be transported over the Pass, snow or no snow, as the provisions and other supplies must be got down to Lake Linderman before very severe weather sets in. The Dominion troops are using every exertion to get in and money is no object.

I started from Skaguay with a 90-lb pack on my back and landed at Skaguay in about six hours and a half. From Dyea at full tilt we tramped over as fine a trail as I ever saw. The sun was shining in all its glory and all nature smiled serenely. By 3 o'clock we reached a place called Finnegan's Point, where we rested a bit. We then pushed on to the head of the canyon, where the Dominion forces have their first camp for receiving supplies, which are brought by wagon along a road in the river bed about twelve miles from Dyea. For this they pay 10c per pound freight.

We camped that night in the canyon in a log hug, which fortunately I found belonged to a friend of mine named Krone, from Seattle, who is going to winter there. That particular night it froze hard and fast. I called on the officer in charge (who, by the way, is from Calgary,) and he informed me that from the canyon the provisions are to be transported on pack horses to Sheep Camp. Next morning we started bright and early and arrived at Sheep Camp at 10 a.m., six miles from the last point. We unloaded our packs at Sheep Camp and called on the officer in charge, who was receiving the goods from the pack horses and, with a force of police, getting them ready in hundred pound packages to have packed over the summit to Lake Linderman. For this the Government pays 40c per pound. A man carries 100 lbs., and it takes three days to make the round trip. The summit is three and a-half miles from Sheep Camp, and, in dry weather, is not as bad as most people imagine it is. It took us four hours to reach the summit, and there was hardly any snow to be seen. It seemed as if the weather bureau favored our trip for the benefit of THE ECONOMIST.

We returned to Sheep Camp that night and found quite a commotion among the packers, who wanted 50c. per pound, but after a long outdoor meeting and a few remarks by the all-wise and ever-experienced miner, they concluded to pack for 40c. That night about 7 o'clock the officers began to deliver the packs to the men, so that they could have an early start. There were 93 men with packs, each averaging, say 100 pounds to the pack; all the supply was exhausted. The packers are all white men, the Indians having quit for the season. Men are flocking to this camp from all the others for twenty miles around, but of course this cannot last very long. I fear that a great many of these men over-estimated their endurance when they undertook to packing 100 pounds over Chilcoot Pass.

Well, I slept that night in a saloon under a table—the best I could do—for a bed. I awoke bright and early next morning and found the packers all ready to start, but, oh, heavens, there came one of those blinding snow storms. How it did let down large, thick, heavy flakes; but still they determined to push on. I lost sight of them as they climbed up higher and higher and became hidden by the massive boulders. I then had my face turned toward Dyea, but, how it did snow up in that mountain! As I began to get lower down it turned to rain, and I walked for all I was worth, but the rain had made slush in the soft places and it was slow work. At all events after leaving Sheep Camp, about 8 o'clock, I arrived at Dyea at 4 p.m., having walked that day about eighteen miles. On arriving at Dyea I found the chief engineer of the Quadra, and gave him my card. I was invited to partake of a little refreshment on board the Quadra steam launch. I drank to the health of Her Majesty, and after giving him THE ECONOMIST card, he said I could travel with him anywhere.

I then turned back to Skaguay, being drenched to the skin, and feeling pretty chilly, arriving at about dark. There is a tramway, cable style, being put in from the scales to the summit which will soon be in operation, for the purpose of carrying the prospectors' goods. The railway is surveyed from Dyea to the canyon. There is also in course of construction a large wharf at Dyea.

People who have the gold craze are still coming in here, and no doubt will continue to come all the winter. Skaguay is quiet now, Dyea having taken on the boom. The Quadra is still anchored in the bay and will be here for some little time yet. I presented a copy of THE ECONOMIST to John Grant, ex-mayor of Victoria, and he pronounced it "gilt edge."

A public meeting was held here to welcome Hon. Mr. Sifton and Mayor Walsh, and was a very enthusiastic affair. The leading speakers of the evening were the Hon. Judge McGuire and Hon Mr. Wade, both of whom voiced the sentiments of the people when they expressed the hope that peace and prosperity would ever prevail in the district.

We have no post office here, but private carriers who charge five cents extra for the delivery or postage of a letter. Two cent stamps sell at five cents here.

PHIL ABRAHAM.

Skaguay, Alaska, Oct 15, 1897.

The Nelson Wine Co. caters for high-class family trade. *

The only place where you can buy a bottle of first-class liquor at a reasonable price is at the Nelson Wine Co. *

MINING NOTES.

There will be at least five camps in operation in the vicinity of Golden during the winter months.

Good reports are coming in from the Omineca district, where new rich finds are every day being recorded.

The Alberta and Kootenay Co., near Golden, have closed down work on their Copper Creek properties for the winter.

One day last week the big blast furnace of of the Hall Mines smelter turned out 26 tons of matte from Silver King ore in 24 hours.

A syndicate has been formed at Banff for the purpose of opening up some promising copper claims in that vicinity and near the railway.

For the month of October four free Miners licenses have been issued and five claims have been staked and recorded in the Donald mining division.

Shipment of matte and bullion from smelters last week was as follows: matte, 80 tons; bullion, 81 ounces; pig copper, 1,100 pounds. Total value, $79,253.08.

The Velvet, on Sophie mountain, has secured the engine and the hoist formerly used on the Iron Colt, which are being packed in to the property to be used on the shaft now being sunk.

The Germania company, which owns the Seattle Chief and the Eclecta on Green Mountain, has recently undergone a change whereby the controlling interest is acquired by Portland people.

Mr. Jack Henderson, owner of the Lucky Jack and Lincoln claims on the middle fork of the Spallimacheen river, is busily engaged with his men erecting cabins and getting in supplies for the purpose of carrying on a winter camp.

W. H. Corbould, the general manager for the Canadian Pacific Exploration Co., has been made managing director, with headquarters in London, and expects to leave shortly to assume his duties. A. B. Irwin will succeed Mr. Corbould as the company's resident representative.

During the period of 29 days ending Saturday last the output of the Hall Mines smelter was 6,461 tons, including 543 tons of matte, containing approximately 251 tons of copper, 155,350 ounces of silver and 58 ounces of gold. The directors announce the payment of the dividend on the preference shares for the year ending Sept 30, at 7 per cent per annum.

The citizens of Sandon have decided to build a fire hall and improve their fire apparatus. They are putting in eleven hydrants and 1300 feet of hose.

There were only two criminal cases at the Golden assizes, held last week. John Vandell, charged with having broken jail, was found guilty, and on a further charge of assaulting the police was bound over to the peace.

The Nelson Wine Co. sells only the purest wines and liquors Try one bottle.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

At the weekly meeting of the city council on Monday, Mayor Houston presided. Ald. Gilker, Hillyer, Malone and Teetzel were also present.

The Nelson Electric Light Co. wrote asking to be informed as to the number of public lights to be supplied and their location. The matter was referred to a committee.

J. A. Forin wrote asking that a sidewalk be laid on Cedar street and that the thoroughfare be opened up. Referred to public works committee.

Accounts amounting to $3,627 were passed. This included $2072 to W. C. McLean & Co., contractors for waterworks.

The salary of the chief of fire brigade was fixed at $80 per month.

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

Joe Martin who was shot in the thigh by Hennessy a couple of weeks ago near Grand Forks is progressing favorably.

There is a row on in Rossland between the typographical union and the Evening Record, and an attempt is being made to boycott the latter.

George Dodds, 64 years of age, attempted to commit suicide at Rossland last week by poisoning. Business troubles are assigned as the cause.

The Rossland Volunteer Fire Brigade, recently out on strike, have notified their willingness to serve the city until the 14th inst., when they hope the council will be in a position to make some permanent arrangements.

The Masonic hall at Rossland is being removed eight feet east so as to get it off the street line. The hall will be thoroughly renovated so as to make it more comfortable for the various purposes for which it is used, including that of courthouse.

The Cascade Water Power and Lighting Co. have been awarded certain important water rights in the vicinity of Cascade City, and will proceed to put in an electric railway and furnish light and power within a considerable radius of the scene of operations.

Provincial Health Officer Duncan has notified the Board of Aldermen at Rossland that the city will not be allowed to discharge its sewerage into any running stream, and that the plans for the disposal of sewerage must be approved of by the Provincial Board of Health.

The Trout Lake Topic has made its appearance. It is a very newsy little sheet, and should it keep up to the excellence of the initial number, and observe the policy laid down, will no doubt be of great advantage to the district. The Topic avows itself against the boomster on principle, but for "all legitimate movements made for the common good and for the purpose of substantial and permanent development we have nothing but the heartiest commendation and will support them vigorously."

It is bad liquor that injures the health. Get good liquor. Try a bottle of the Nelson Wine Co's 4-Crown Scotch. *

LOCAL NEWS.

An invitation party by the local court of I.O.F. will be given at Odd Fellows hall this evening.

S. F. Calkin has been appointed chief of the local fire department, and enters on his duties forthwith.

The remains of Dan Campbell, a miner employed at the Mollie Gibson, were brought to town yesterday for interment. Deceased died of pneumonia.

Collectors are out after all defaulters for the recently imposed $2 road tax. Males resident within the city limits between the ages of 21 and 50 years are liable.

A very pleasant Hallow'en party was given at the residence of Mr. Thos. Madden last Friday evening. Games and other amusements were participated in and a pleasant time generally was the verdict rendered by those present.

John Johnson, one of the pioneers of Nelson and proprietor or the Silver King Hotel, died at the Kootenay General Hotel on Saturday of pneumonia. Deceased was interred on Sunday the members of the I.O.O.F. attending the funeral in a body.

The City Council at its meeting on Wednesday afternoon, authorized the Mayor to purchase 2500 feet of 2-inch pipe for the waterworks system; also to contract for the laying of the iron pipe connections of the sewer system, provided the work be done for a price not to exceed 40c per lineal foot.

Frank Armstrong was before Police Magistrate Crease yesterday charged with assaulting John Anderson and Alexander Brown. He used an axe on Brown, who had to get a few stitches put in to repair the wounds inflicted. The prisoner professed to be utterly oblivious of all that occurred, as he was drunk at the time. He did not even know Anderson in the court-room. Armstrong was sent to jail for four months.

John Parsons, of the Parsons' Produce Co., Winnipeg, Manitoba, is now in Nelson. Mr. Parsons, in company with the representative of his firm here, Mr. P. J. Russell, has been tratelling through the Kootenays perfecting business arrangements. He is well pleased with what his company has already accomplished in this territory, and proposes to enlarge facilities to meet the growing demands for his firm's goods.

The police commissioners met on Friday last and promoted A. F. McKinnon to the office of chief of police. There were two other applicants for the position—H. Stutter and D. A. McBeath. There were eight applicants for positions on the police force, and of these J. M. McLeod was selected on a month's trial. The board also decided to have all holders of liquor licenses notified that they will be prosecuted if they sell to minors.

Sir Chas Ross, of the West Kootenay Electric Power and Light Co., says that telephonic communication will be established between the works at Bannington Falls and Nelson, Rossland and Trail.

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

THE HYGIENIC KISS.

Claire Writes to a Friend on the Subject.

I don't wonder at your consternation, my dear Bettina; it is simply frightful the way in which this dreadful creature Science is misbehaving herself. I say "herself," for I warrant she is a woman, and an old maid at that. She is that fussy old spinster Minerva come to life again. She wears blue cotton stockings, heelless prunella gaiters laced at the side, no corsets, of course not, and she twists her wisp of hair up so tight at the back of her head that her eye-brows are drawn up into a chronic state of elevation.

Miss Scientia objects to everything out of which mankind can draw any comfort. Shme time ago she issued an edict that man and wife should henceforth occupy separate beds. Then she set the seal of her condemnation on the "loving cup" and forbid its use at club and fraternity dinners. Somewhat later she placed a ban upon the waltz unless a new mode of dancing it could be devised, whereby the dancers could not "take each other's breath," and now this Miss Scientia, nee Minerva, has the audacity to fulminate against the kiss. There are microbes in it, says she, and it must either go or be sterilized. Although my kissing days are over, dear Bettina, I regard your indignation as perfectly justifiable. But take courage; your beautiful lips shall not be neglected. I have just learned that the microbe will be circumvented by the use of antiseptic tablets, so, my dear Bettina, you can kiss away to your heart's content. Kiss early and often; land light and airy contacts upon the cheeks of your uncles and your aunts; set firmer and more pronounced ones upon the lips of your cousins; press dainty good-byes and effusive howd'ye-dos upon the satiny labial surfaces of your girl chums and school friends, and when the proper time comes and you think that you have become mistress of this art of mixing souls in love's mysterious alembic, why, attack bravely, but coyly, and softly. Allons, now is the accepted moment. Your lover holds you clasped in his all-enveloping arms; his kisses fall wildly at first, like the rattle of small arms at the beginning of the battle, but gradually your lips and his draw nearer and nearer to each other. Ah, me! ah, me! Now daughter of Eve, hesitate no longer, press your warm, ripe lips in divine contact upon your lover's mouth until their honeyed sap, like a crushed grape, bursts upon his bewildered senses with a potency to draw an angel down from heaven or lift a mortal to the very level of paradise.

No, Bettina, fear nothing, dear girl. This "kiss hygienic" may become very popular. It may have a certain vogue while Miss Scientia enjoys her present "go," but it will never supersede that celestial impact, the secret of which Eve, "fairest of her daughters," imparted unto Adam in order to make good the loss of paradise.

Miss Scientia, as I have said, has had several flings at what she is pleased to term the evils of modern life. She belongs to that class of women whose ambition it is to educate the senses out of existence, just as our instincts have been destroyed. With these women the intellect is all powerful, all sufficient. They want to lift us so far above animality that the most ardent lover will be quite content to forego even "holy palmer's kiss" and enjoy us after the manner of a Max Muller's infantile delight over the idiographies of the Chinese language or the deep and soulful satisfaction of a German professor of mathematics over the possibility of squaring the circle.

According to this new philosophy a woman ceases to be one of the most delightful facts in nature, and becomes a mere abstraction, having neither weight, warmth, color, odor or flavor, something like those words which are always written with capitals in the headlines of our copybooks. But, cara mia, take courage, I say; there is a divine satisfaction in being a woman—namely, to be loved by a man.

No matter what Miss Scientia may say, tell her to look at the record. When the poet sang:

> A kiss too long,
> And the world is never the same again,

he sang under most evident inspiration, for what has the power to transform like a kiss?

It may be that the stones that made the walls of Ilion were lifted into their places by the sound of heavenly music, but it was a kiss that drew the pearl of women from the palace of Menelaus; a kiss that freed Rome from its despots; a kiss that sent the warm stream of life pulsating through Galatea's marble limbs, and with the pink of April tipped the tops af her hills of snowy whiteness and of more than December's cold; a kiss that built the Hanging Gardens of Babylon; a kiss that threw down the temple of the Philistines; a kiss that righteousness and peace gave unto each other; a kiss that has made more places well than all the balms of the world's creeds lumped together.

Nay, Miss Scientia, condemn it not; do not, I pray thee, reduce love to the abject level of a mere intellectual concept, which may be expressed in algebraic notation. Don't lay your dynameter in the lover's hand to test his grip, don't apply yout stethescope to the restless bosom of some sweet Clytie in order to catch the music of her sigh; don't set down in cold figures the amount of chloride of sodium in the tears of some metropolitan peri banished from the heaven of her lover's kisses by a railway accident; don't draw out your clinical thermometer and take the temperature of village Miranda set to a celestial glow at the first sight of her rustic Ferdinand; don't lay your cold, hard, critical fingers upon the soft, white warm pulse of a Lamia when her every thought is centered upon the young Prince Demetrius; don't thrust some villainous sedative between the fervent lips of a Juliet parched with the flame of Romeo's kisses; don't apply your calipers to measure the rise and fall of burning Sappho's bosom; don't lay a piece of your litmus paper upon the coral tip of a Ninon de L' Enclos' tongue to see how much carbonic acid there was in those kisses which she even at the age of 90 knew how to distribute with so much of their old time sweetness hanging about them, that takers were glad to be present at the distribution. Farewell! I breath a dozen kisses into the envelope that carries this letter to thee.

CLAIRE.

Tax Notice.

"Unpaid taxes within the municipal limits of the cities of Nelson and Rossland."

"As provided by the Speedy Incorporation of "Towns Act, 1897, a rateable portion of the "real estate taxes within the municipal limits "of the cities of Nelson and Rossland for the "year 1897, is payable to the respective municipalities. In order that the Provincial assessment roll may be closed, in so far as relates to property assessed within said cities; "notice is hereby given that unless all arrears "of taxes due and payable on said property "are paid to the undersigned at Kaslo, on or "before the 20th day of November, 1897, the "lands and property against which taxes are "then unpaid will be advertised for sale in accordance with the provisions of tax sales under the Assessment Act."

JOHN KEEN,
Assessor and Collector.

Dated this 4th day of October, 1897.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS.

COURT "MINES," Ainsworth B. C.
Meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 p.m., at Henry's hall. Donald McAuley, C. D. S. C. Ranger; John Milles, Chief Ranger; Leander Shaw, Treasurer; W. R. Jarvis, Recording Secretary; Wm. P. Freeman, Financial Secretary. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

COURT KOOTENAY NO. 5188, NELSON B. C.
Meets first and third Wednesdays in the month in the Odd Fellows hall. Officers: F. W. Swannell, G.D.S.C.R.; M. McGrath, C.R.; J. Mowat, W.C.R.; W. B. Shaw, R.S.; W. Hodson, F.S.; W. H. Graham, Treas.; J. E. Green, Chap.; E. C. Arthur, M.D., Phys.; A. Shaw, P.C.R.

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia.

In the matter of the Winding Up Act and in the matter of the Nelson Sawmill Company, Limited.

The Honorable Mr. Justice Drake has by an order dated the twenty-seventh day of September, 1897, appointed Hugh R. Cameron, of the city of Nelson, British Columbia, to be Official Liquidator to the above named Company.

Dated this 6th day of October, 1897.

E. T. H. SIMPKINS.
Deputy District Registrar at Nelson, British Columbia.

Notice of Application to Purchase Land.

Sixty days after date the undersigned intends to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works to purchase the undermentioned tract of land, situated south side of Kootenay River and on the east bank of Sandy Creek; post planted about twenty chains south of Kootenay River marked Northwest post running 40 chains south, then 40 chains east, then 40 chains north, thence to the starting point. 160 acres more or less.

DAVID MCCREATH.

Nelson, September 1st, 1897.

Notice of Application to Purchase Land.

I E. W. Smith, hereby give notice that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase six hundred and forty acres of land situated in the West Kootenay District, described as follows: Commencing at a post marked "E. W. Smith's north-east corner," planted about twenty chains west of the junction of Russel Creek and Goat River and about six chains south of Goat River, thence west eighty chains, thence south eighty chains, thence east eighty chains, thence north eighty chains to the place of beginning.

E. W. SMITH.

Goat River Division, West Kootenay District.
September 22nd, 1897.

Notice of Application to Purchase Land.

I. F. P. Reid, hereby give notice that sixty (60) days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase three hundred and twenty (320) acres of land, situated in the West Kootenay District and described as follows: Commencing at a post marked: "F. P. Reid's south-east corner," planted on the south side of Goat River, about [10] chains west of the junction of the Dewdney and Rykert trails, thence north forty [40] chains, thence west eighty [80] chains, thence south forty [40] chains, thence east eighty [80] chains to the place of beginning.

F. P. REID.

Goat River Division, West Kootenay Dist't, B C.
September 22, 1897.

Notice of Application to Purchase Land.

I, H. H. Collier, hereby give notice that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase three hundred and twenty acres of land situate in the West Kootenay District described as follows: Commencing at a post marked H. H. Collier's south-west corner, planted on the south side of Goat River about ten [10] chains west of the junction of the Dewdney and Rykert trails, thence north forty chains, thence east eighty chains, thence south forty chains, thence west eighty chains to the place of beginning.

H. H. COLLIER.

Goat River Division, West Kootenay District.
September 22nd, 1897.

Notice of Application to Purchase Land.

I, C. D. Smith, hereby give notice that sixty [60] days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase six hundred and forty [640] acres of land, situated in the West Kootenay District, B. C., and described as follows: Commencing at a post marked "C. D. Smith's south-west corner," planted about twenty [20] chains west of the junction of Russell Creek and Goat River, and about six (6) chains south of Goat River, thence east eighty (80) chains, thence north eighty (80) chains, thence west eighty [80] chains, thence south eighty (80) chains to the place of beginning.

C. D. SMITH.

Goat River Division, West Kootenay Dist't, BC.
September 22nd, 1897.

Notice of Application to Cut Timber.

I hereby give notice that I have applied for a special license to cut, fell and carry away timber from nine hundred and sixty acres of land situated in the West Kootenay District and more particularly described as follows: Commencing at the south-west corner post of L. 362, thence west one hundred and twenty chains, thence north eighty chains, thence east one hundred and twenty chains more or less to the western boundary of L. 362, thence south along said western boundary eighty chains more or less to the place of beginning.

D. D. MCKINNON.

Goat River Division, West Kootenay District.
September 22nd, 1897.

Notice of Application for Certificate of Improvements.

Titanic, Young, Grouse, Young American, Epoch and Sultan Mineral claims, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District, and located near Burnt Creek, North Fork of Salmon River

Take notice that I, John A. Coryell, as agent for W. H. Young, free miner's certificate No. 87,534, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the mining recorder for certificates 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 certificates of improvements.

Dated this 1st day of Septemper, 1897.

Notice of Application for Certificate of Improvements.

U. B.—L. 2018, G. 1—Mineral claim.

Situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located:—About one and one half miles west from the Nelson and Fort Sheppard railway at Hall's water tank. ake notice that I, W. A. Macdonald, acting as agent for W. H. Sherrod, Free Miner's Certificate No. 81998, intend sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 17th day of September, 1897.

W. A. MACDONALD.

Notice of Application for Certificate of Improvements.

Rosa and Belle Mineral claims, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District, and located on Skilet Creek, on North Fork of Salmon River.

Take notice that we, Alex. Goyette, free miner's certificate, No. 83,581, John A. Quinlan, free miner's certificate No. 1,344 A, and John A. Coryell, free miner's certificate No. 81,209, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply te the mining recorder for certificates 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 certificates of improvements.

Dated this first day of September, 1897.

Four-Crown Scotch is the best tonic for nervous debility. The medical profession recommend it; $1.25 per quart bottle at the Nelson Wine Co. *

SHORT STORIES.

A Scotch minister announced from the pulpit: "Weel, friends, the kirk is urgently in need of siller, and as I have failed to get money honestly, I will have to see what a bazaar can do for me."

Apropos of the celebration of Rossini's birthday on February 29th it is recalled that Prince Poniatowski came to Rossini with two operas to ask which of them should be produced at the Theatre Italien. The Prince played through one work. "Choose the other for performance," advised Rossini, with a sign of fatigue.

Sir Francis Scott, the British commander of the Ashantee expedition, in a speech which he made to his troops when he reviewed them the other day in England, said that they were, no doubt, disapointed because they had not a chance to fight, "but if there had been any fighting," he added, "there would have been many absent faces here to-day."

It is recorded of Louis Napoleon that, having announced to the Emperor of Russia that he was seated on the throne of France, and having received from Czar Nicolas a reply addressed not to "Mon frere," as is usual between crowned heads, but "Mon ami," Napoleon the Third remarked: "This is most flattering. We choose our friends: we can not choose our relations."

Sir Gavan Duffy, who was Prime Minister of Victoria and Speaker of the legislative assembly of that colony, was once returned to the assembly by a single vote majority. On visiting his constituents subsequently, he was received with a special warmth by an Irish fellow-countryman. "And so," said Sir Gavan Duffy to his friend, "you were one of my supporters." "No, sir," was the reply, "I was two of them."

Charles Goldmarck, composer of "The Queen of Sheba," is not celebrated for his modesty. He met in a German railway wagon, recently, a young woman, to whom he said, with an engaging smile: "I suppose that you do not know who I am." She replied, indifferently, "I do not." He insisted, triumphantly, "I am the composer of 'The Queen of Sheba,'" and she commented, tranquilly, "That must be a good job."

In his amusing monthly chat on "Books of To-day," Mr Arthur Pendenys tells some good anecdotes illustrative of the Art of Conversation. Oliver Wendell Holmes, he reminds us, was by his own admission a bad listener, since he was always afraid of laughing at the wrong minute. How dangerous this may be is shown by the story of the man whose neighbor in a railway carriage insisted upon telling him a long story in a tunnel. "Not a word of this could I hear," said he, "but as I always like to oblige with a laugh, I put one in now and again to encourage him. When we came to Baker street I found he had been telling me of his grandmother's illness and funeral."

The Nelson Wine Co. carry only the best liquors. *

JUST OPENED

Kootenay Supply Co.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS AND COMMISION MERCHANTS.

Carney Block, Baker Street, Nelson.

Hygienic Ventilated Shoes.

Every Pair Guaranteed to Have Cork Soles.

This shoe has an organ of respiration, the air enters two eyelets at the back of the shoe three inches above the heel and passes down a small tube and enters a channel formed between the inner and outer sole which is perforated directly under the foot. The weight of the body going from one foot to the other produces a circulation of air, thus keeping the feet dry. The shoe will wear longer owing to the perspiration not rotting the leather.

J. A. GILKER, POSTOFFICE STORE

FRED. J. SQUIRE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

High Class Suits Made in the Latest Styles.

A Magnificent Line of Scotch Tweeds and Worsted, and West of England Trouserings, Suitable for Spring wear. A special feature of Fancy Worsted Suitings.

FRED. J. SQUIRE.

Baker St., Nelson, B. C.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE

Decorated Dinner Sets, Decorated Tea Sets. Elegant Souvenir China Sets, Glassware for the Sideboard, Latest Styles of Bar Outfits, Stoneware and Earthenware. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Also

Grocery and Tea and Coffee Specialties.

Kirkpatrick & Wilson,

BAKER STREET, - - - - - NELSON, B. C.

Parsons' Produce Company,

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

Wholesale Dealers in Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Apples, Poultry and Cured Meats.

The largest handlers of these goods in Western Canada. All warehouses under perfect system of cold storage. Full stock carried at Nelson, B.C. For prices write or wire

P. J. RUSSELL, Mgr Nelson Branch Parsons Produce Co.

We are not Going to the Klondyke. NELSON is our home, and at the

Victoria Hotel

We are still selling Trail Beer at

Twenty-five Cents per Quart

Manufactured by

The Kootenay Brewing, Malting and Distilling Company, Limited.

1898

1898 Office Diaries for 1898

Special Values in Typewriter and Office Supplies.

Canada Drug and Book Co., L'td.

Madson's Cheap Cash Store

All kinds of Miners' and Workingmen's Furnishing Goods for sale.

EVERYTHING CHEAP FOR CASH.

JOHN McLATCHIE

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor,

Opp. Custom House, Nelson, B. C.

CRITERION RESTAURANT

Opened under new management

Everything First-Class

White Labor Only Employed

MEALS FROM 25 CENTS UP

GIVE ME A CALL.

F. J. VAN BUREN, Prop.

LOTS FOR SALE.

A large number of business lots for sale. Also business blocks on Baker, Vernon and other streets. Residential lots and houses for sale in addition A and other parts of the city.

W. J. G. DICKSON,

Baker Street, Nelson.

A. C. EWART

ARCHITECT.

CLEMENTS AND HILLYER BLK

Room 6, Nelson, B. C.

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

NELSON DIVISION OF WEST KOOTENAY DISTRICT.

NOTICE is hereby given, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and all taxes levied under the Assessment Act are now due for the year 1897. All the above-named taxes collectible within the Nelson Division of West Kootenay, assessed by me, are payable at my office, at Kaslo, B. C. Assessed taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz.:—

Four-fifths of one per cent. on the assessed value of real estate, other than wild land.

Three-quarters of one per cent. on the assessed value of personal property.

So much of the income of any person as exceeds one thousand dollars the following rates, namely, upon such excess, when the same is not more than ten thousand dollars, one and one-quarter of one per cent; when such excess is over ten thousand dollars and not more than twenty thousand dollars, one and one-half of one per cent.; when such excess is over twenty thousand dollars, one and three-quarters of one per cent.

Three per cent. on the assessed value of wild land.

If paid on or before the 30th day of June, 1897:

Three-fifths of one per cent on the assessed value of real estate, other than wild land.

One half of one per cent on the assessed value of personal property.

Upon such excess of income, when the same is not more than ten thousand dollars, one per cent,; when such excess is over ten thousand dollars, and not more than twenty thousand dollars, one and one-quarter of one per cent.; when such excess is over twenty thousand dollars, one and one-half of one per cent.

Two and one-half per cent. on the assessed value of wild land,

Provincial Revenue Tax, $3.00 per capita.

JOHN KEEN,
Assessor and Collector.

Kaslo, B. C., 2nd September, 1897.

Of a Parliamentary Ferguson of the time of Pitt, it is said that his only speech in the House was to move that a window behind where he sat should be mended; but it is also reported that on one occasion he rose, and the unexpected treat of a speech from one whose wit was well known in precincts was greeted with loud shouts of "Hear, hear!" He paused a moment, looked round, then said, "I'll be d—d if you do," and sat down.

Bill Nye's pet story was the one as to how he was charged four dollars for a sandwich in a village in New Jersey. He told the man who sold it that it was a high price for a sandwich, and said that he had frequently gotten a ten-course dinner with four kinds of wine for just making a speech, and finally asked the man why he charged four dollars for a ham sandwich. "Well, I'll tell you," said the sandwich man; "the fact is, by gad, I need the money."

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

Pursuant to the "Creditors' Trust Deeds Act, 1890," and amending Acts.

Notice is hereby given that Richard Benjamin Esnouf, of the city of Nelson, in the Province of British Columbia, dealer in furniture and household supplies, carrying on business there, has by deed dated the 14th day of October, 1897, assigned all his personal estate, credits and effects, which may be seized and sold under execution, and all his real estate, to William Henry Dowsing, of the said city of Nelson, broker, in trust for the benefit of his creditors. The said deed was executed by the said Richard Benjamin Esnouf and by the said William Henry Dowsing on the said 14th day of October, 1897. All persons having claims against the said Richard Benjamin Esnouf are required on or before the 3rd day of December, 1897, to send to the said trustee full particulars of the same duly verified, together with particulars of any security held by them. And notice is hereby given that after the said 3rd day of December, the trustee will proceed to distribute the assets among those creditors whose claims have been lodged with him, and that he will not be responsible after such date for the assets so distributed or any part thereof, to any person or persons, firm or corporation, of whose debt or claim he shall not then have received notice.

A meeting of the creditors will be held at the office of Edward A. Crease, Baker street, Nelson, B. C., on Saturday, the 23rd day of October, 1897, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated at Nelson, B. C., this 15th day of October, 1897.

EDWARD A. CREASE,
Solicitor for the Trustee.

ROBT. DINSDALE,

Contractor.

25 Years' Practical Experience.

Office Ward St., near Court House, Nelson, B. C.

Wall Papers.

Enormous Sale

Great Reductions

See Our

Bargains

Thomson Stationery Co., Ltd.,

NELSON, B. C.

Russell & Thurman,

Wholesale and Retail

Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes, Pipes and Tobacconists' Sundries.

SOLE OWNERS OF

La Luz Cigars

THE FINEST BRAND MADE IN CANADA

Ask Your Dealer for Them.

Wholesale Store, North of Baker Street, Nelson.

Retail Store, South Side of Baker Street.

For the Finest Line of

Imported and Domestic CIGARS

Call at Postoffice Cigar Store. S. J. MIGHTON

The Excelsior Bakery

IS NOW OPEN ON

Baker Street, Opposite Kirkpatrick & Wilson's.

Nelson, - - - - B. C.

P. BURNS & CO

Wholesale and Retail

Meat Merchants

Head Office: Nelson, B. C.

Markets at Nelson, Kaslo, Three Forks, Sandon, Rossland and Trail

C. E. MALLETTE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Hay, Grain and Produce

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Etc., Etc.

BAKER STREET, In premises lately occupied by A. McDonald & Co. NELSON, B. C.

CARLEY & PEEL,

Brokers and Manufacturers' Agents.

Agents for Manitoba Produce Company, Gold Drop Flour, Wheat Manna, W. J. Pendray's Soaps, M. R. Smith & Co's Biscuits, Etc.

NELSON, B. C. P. O. Box 498.

PERSONAL.

Dr. I. W. Powell, Victoria, is in town.

J. A. Mara, Kamloops, was in Nelson last week.

Dr. W. A. Hendryx, Los Angeles arrived in town on Friday.

F. C. Cotton, M.P.P., was in the city on Thursday.

C. P. Hill, of the U.S. Customs, Port Hill, Idaho, paid Nelson a visit on Friday.

Rev. Robt. Frew will be inducted in the Presbyterian church, Nelson, to-morrow evening.

Frank J. Farley and family will leave in a few days for southern California where they will winter.

MUSIC.

An enterprising firm of piano makers has patented an invention which will be welcomed by vocalists, accompanists and players of concerted music. The new departure is a transposing piano, and by its use the performer can transpose the music into any key that he may require. By the operation of a small lever, the entire key board is raised or lowered according to the wishes of the performer, who, having made the transposition in the above simple manner, goes on playing from his copy in the new key. It is an ingenious idea and removes a veritable stumbling block from the path of the average accompanist.

The ever popular Saturday concerts at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, Eng., were resumed on October 9th, the chief feature of this, the first concert of the present season, being the appearance of the latest pianoforte prodigy, little Bruno Steindel and Marck, in the second and third movements of Beethoven's piano concerto in G No. 4, with extraordinary facility of execution and marvellous intelligence.

Many musical people will remember Miss Anna Williams, a gifted singer who has been for some years a favorite with the concert-going British public. It is stated that this lady has decided to retire from public life as a vocalist, a decision which will be much regretted by her many admirers.

Signor Verdi, whose name is known and whose music is appreciated all over the civilized world, has just completed his eighty-fourth year and is hale and hearty still.

Music Lessons.

Mrs. Morley is prepared to receive pupils for piano, violin or organ. For terms apply at residence, Silica street, or

Thomson Stationery Co., L'td, Nelson.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The price of silver yesterday was 57⅞ cents per ounce.

Hon. H. R. Emerson is the new premier of New Brunswick.

General Booth will visit Canada and the United States in January next.

The people of Revelstoke have renewed their agitation for incorporation.

A bill has been introduced to make the game of football illegal in the state of Georgia.

Another plot to start a revolution in Venezuela has been discovered, and 500 arrests made.

The Union Pacific railway has been sold to the re-organization committee for $53,528,532.

Only about seven miles of rails have yet to be laid to complete the Slocan river branch of the C.P.R.

Nearly all the restaurants in Dawson City are said to be closed down owing to a shortage of food.

Rev. Robert Arnold, canon of Christ church cathedral, Hamilton, died at Niagara on Monday night, aged 91.

The Diamond Merchants Alliance store, in London, Eng., has been robbed of $75,000 worth of diamonds.

The Rossland Sunday Observance League is asking the mine owners of the camp to close down the mines on Sundays.

Yellow fever is disappearing from Memphis, Tenn., owing, it is claimed, to the change of weather. Frosts have set in.

The mine owners of Rossland are objecting to be taxed for municipal improvements. They are appealing against the assessment.

The bond on the Gold Wedge, situate near Lemon Creek townsite, has been taken up by the British Columbia Gold Fields Co.

A fifteen year old lad named Belther is under arrest at Edmonton, N. W. T., for the murder of a companion named Redmond.

An insurance society to be called Industria, is being formed by employees throughout Germany to insure against loss arising from strikes.

Dr. Bessey, of Toronto, is charged with murder. It is alleged that Mrs. Jane Thomas died from an illegal operation performed by the accused.

The Ontario Legislature will meet on November 30th. This early date is due to the contemplated action of the Government on the timber question.

The various mines in the Rossland camp are reported to be proe gressing favorably. It is said tho Le Roi will pay its usual $50,00- dividend for the month.

W. A. Grenier, who is in Montreal jail for libeling Hon. Mr. Tarte, will probably be released in a few days. It is known that Hon. Mr. Tarte is in favor of this action.

About $57,000 worth of steel rails has reached Toronto for the C. P. R. from Pennsylvania, making $150,000 in all during the past few days, chiefly for the Crow's Nest railway.

Another wave of gold fever is sweeping over Lillooet, resulting from the richness of the ore from Bridge river and the good showings obtained by a little work in that district.

The results of the general election of members of the Newfoundland assembly indicate that the Whiteway government will have a much reduced majority in the new assembly.

Reservation has been made of a number of suitable sites in the Northwest Territory for basins and reservoirs for water storage, with the object of keeping them for irrigation purposes.

In Madden vs. the Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway Co., Mr. Hunter yesterday, at Victoria, applied for leave to appeal to the privy council from the judgment of the full court. The application was refused.

A dispatch to THE ECONOMIST at noon to-day announced that Van Wyck, Tammany Democrat, had been elected mayor of New York city by 85,000 majority. Another dispatch stated that Ohio was in doubt.

The Washington correspondent of the Chronicle cables that unless Great Britain consents to the modification of the sealing regulations, a bill will be introduced in congress authorizing the total destruction of the seal herd on the Pribiloff islands.

Kootenay Steam Laundry

Of Nelson.

Ward Street, near Baker.

Best work and prompt delivery of goods.

THE

GREAT SALE

Continues for the next Three Days.

A. W. PECK & CO.,

The Low-Priced Furniture House,

CORNER BAKER AND KOOTENAY STS.

J. O. Patenaude,

LATE OF H. BERKS & SONS, MONTREAL.

OPTICIAN AND WATCHMAKER,

McKillop Block = = = Baker St.

All work guaranteed or money refunded. Latest machinery and everything up to date. Sight tested free. Complete assortment of spectacles, eye glasses, miners' glasses, etc.

Dominion Foto Co.

Up-to-Date Fotografers.

Everyone is pleased with the work

Platino Finish a Specialty

Call and See us at the Big Tent. All Work Guaranteed. WARD ST, NELSON

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL

FIRST-CLASS WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Two Dollars Per Day and Up. - Everything New.

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE, SAMPLE ROOM FREE.

Lapoint & Farley, - - Proprietors

NELSON, - - B. C.

HORSE SHOEING

Wagon work and Blacksmithing in all its Branches.

Nelson Blacksmith Co.

H. A. PROSSER, Manager. Lake St., Opp. Court House. NELSON, B. C.

Don't
Let
Whiskey
Get

The Best of You

Get
the
Best
Of
It.

Try
Corby's
I. X. L.

H. Corby

DISTILLER,
Belleville and Corbyville, Ont.

TURNER, BEETON & CO.,

London, ng., Victoria, B. C. NELSON, B. C.

Sole Agents for British Columbia.

OGILVIE MILLING COMP'NY

TOTAL DAILY CAPACITY 8,200 BBLS.

"OGILVIE'S PATENT HUNGARIAN" will hereafter be known under the brand, "OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN." Branded Blue.

"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.

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

Grand View Hotel.

Deer Park, B. C.

(Lower Arrow Lake.)

Headquarters for Prospectors and Miners for the Arrow Lake District.

Unexcelled Deer Shooting. Excellent Fishing and Boating.

Most picturesque and comfortable camping grounds in the Kootenay.

HERMAN KNORR,
Proprietor

T. S. GORE. H. BURNET. J. H. McGREGOR

GORE, BURNET & CO.,

Provincial and Dominion Land Surveyors and Civil Engineers.

Agents for Obtaining Crown Grants and Abstract of Title to Mineral Claims, &c.

NELSON, - - - British Columbia

JEANETTE.

BY MYLES O'REILLY.

Oh, loosen the snood that you wear, Jeanette,
Let me tangle a hand in your hair, my pet,
For the world to me had no daintier sight
Than your brown hair veiling your shoulders white,
The most beautiful hair in the world, my pet.

It was brown with a golden gloss, Jeanette,
It was finer than silk of the floss, my pet,
'Twas a beautiful mist, falling down to your wrist,
'Twas a thing to be braided and jeweled and kissed—
'Twas the loveliest hair in the world, my pet.

My arm was the arm of a clown, Jeanette,
It was sinewy, bristled and brown, my pet,
But warmly and softly it loved to caress,
Your round, white neck, and your wealth of tress,
Your beautiful plenty of hair, my pet.

Your eyes had a swimming glory, Jeanette,
Revealing the old, dear story, my pet,
They were gray with that chastened tinge of the sky
When the trout leaps quickest to snap the fly,
And they matched with your golden hair, my pet.

Oh! you tangled my life in your hair, Jeanette,
'Twas a silken and golden snare, my pet,
But so gentle the bondage, my soul did implore
The right to continue your slave evermore,
With my fingers enmeshed in your hair, my pet.

Thus ever I dream what you were, Jeanette,
With your lips and your eyes and your hair, my pet,
In the darkness of desolate years I moan,
And my tears fall bitterly over the stone,
That covers your golden hair, my pet.

A BRITISH COLUMBIA PRODUCT.

Okanagan Flour

Hungarian,	Economy,	Shorts,
XXXX	Superfine,	Chicken Feed,
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.

NELSON HARDWARE CO.

Hardware, Stoves, Ranges and Fu.naces

The latest addition to our stock is the

GOLDFINDER

A new and beautiful wood Cook Stove.

BAKER STREET, NELSON. P. O. Box 63.

Overgaiters and Leggings

—FOR—

Men, Women and Children

—AT—

The Nelson Shoe Co.

WEST BAKER STREET, NELSON.

The season for **STOVES** is now upon us, and we are pleased to inform our patrons that we are to hand with it having just received direct from

The Jas. Stewart Manufacturing Co. of Woodstock

Two cars of their celebrated STOVES and RANGES, which we are offering at exceptionally low prices. We have also a full stock of all sizes of QUEEN HEATERS. Give us a call. Satisfaction guaranteed

Lawrence Hardware Co.

Telephone 21. Baker Street, Nelson, B. C.

Nelson Planing Mill.

Doors, Sashes and Turned Work, Brackets and Office Fittings.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable.

THOS. GRAY, Nelson, B. C.