

# NELSON ECONOMIST

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THE NELSON ECONOMIST IS ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY. SUBSCRIPTION: \$2.00 PER ANNUM; IF PAID IN ADVANCE, \$1.50. CORRESPONDENCE OF GENERAL INTEREST RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED. ONLY ARTICLES OF MERIT WILL BE ADVERTISED IN THESE COLUMNS, AND THE INTERESTS OF READERS WILL BE CAREFULLY GUARDED AGAINST IRRESPONSIBLE PERSONS AND WORTHLESS ARTICLES.

THE grounds for complaint between the Rossland mine-owners and the miners' union are now fairly well understood, and neither side is to be congratulated as regards a display of good sense in the present emergency. The complaint that the mine-owners have threatened to break up the union is not well taken. In these days it is only a fool who will make any such threat. The unions of this continent are too well established and entrenched in their positions to fear disintegration, and therefore the miners should only have regarded such a threat as the vapors of an idiot. Again, the Rossland mine-owners should not complain because of a demand for wages based on the scale paid throughout the Kootenays. If a certain class of work is worth \$3 per day in the Slovan there is no reason why it should not be worth as much in Rossland. This is probably the reason why the strikers at the present time have the sympathy of not only the public generally, but also of a majority of the mine-owners in other districts in British Columbia. However, the miners are not altogether blameless in the matter of being unreasonable. They have arrogated to themselves certain authority which they do not possess. If it is disagreeable to the mine-owners to permit others than their own men on their own grounds, what right have the miners to insist that their secretary or any one else should trespass on the mine-owners' property? No other union in the world, so far as we are aware would insist on making such a claim. A trades union has its well-defined objects, and as long as the members thereof live within what is now generally conceded to be their rights, the demands should be treated with due regard, but when any union or set of men attempt to deprive others of their inalienable rights, neither the strength of the union or terror as to the consequences should deter the authorities from guaranteeing the oppressed proper and adequate protection. In the case of the Rossland strike there appears to be a lack of reason on both sides, and the mine-owners are the greater offenders in this respect.

A PROMINENT business man in one of the large commercial centers who counts his minutes worth dollars, has a novel method of getting rid of callers

who are wont to unnecessarily prolong their conversation. The business house of which he is the head is equipped with a private telephone exchange, and one of the instruments is on his desk. He has a dummy bell which is sounded by stepping on a button fitted in the floor under his desk. When the caller has occupied all the time the busy man thinks he is entitled to the dummy bell rings. Then the telephone is taken down and the speaker informs some person, who exists only for the purpose of the deception, that he will be on the spot immediately. The caller is then informed that his host is sorry that business calls him away and is wished a good day. The caller leaves, but the other walks around to the other door of the office and is soon at work at his desk again.

A GOVERNMENT to command the respect and confidence of the people should see to it that its officials conduct themselves properly and not to the scandal of the community in which they are located and the province at large. We have no desire to make a pointed reference to the Government's officials in the Kootenay, but it must be confessed that some of them are not always in a condition to give proper attention to their work. A little investigation in this respect might be appreciated by the public at large.

A GOVERNMENT that would pass a compulsory arbitration law would be a god-send to British Columbia.

THE Rossland *Miner's* hysterical demands for a change in the mining laws does not appear to be meeting with the recognition which that publication hoped for.

A LITTLE more business ability in the management of mines, such as is manifest in the conduct of the Ymir properties, and less grumbling would be a good thing for the mining industry of British Columbia. The Ymir mines show what can be accomplished in mining in British Columbia with the application of intelligence in business management.

THERE seems to be no limit to the operations of the Wizard of the Soo. That man will either make a spoon or spoil a horn. He will do great things or make a fearful mess. His latest field of operation seems to be in far off Burmah. We are informed says *Timber*, a respectable English trade journal, that an effort is just now being made to corner the world's supply of teak, and that, indeed, nothing but the fact that the British Government controls

the chief Burmese sources has hitherto prevented the success of the operators. Its special qualities in resisting the influence of iron have rendered it practically the only efficient backing for armor plate, and, therefore, of great value to shipbuilding countries like our own. The danger of failing supply has been noted by the Burmese British official, and attempts have been made to provide for the future by making plantations. These have for the most part failed, and as the trees take anything from sixty to eighty years to mature, the opportunity for a combine was too tempting to be resisted. Mr. Clergue, who is operating the great development of the great wood area of Ontario, and building the new line there, is said to be the moving spirit of the enterprise. Faced by the government difficulty in Burmah, the intriguers are devoting their attention to Siam and Cochin China. These countries are practically the only centres from which the wood can be obtained in large quantities, and as yet the greater part of the forests are inaccessible. A correspondent who has recently been investigating for the admiralty says: "The great capital required, the expense of elephant labor, the only kind practicable for the work, losses by timber thieves on the way down river to Gangkok, and the fact the trees grow more or less singly amidst hundred of less valuable woods, are all factors in driving out the small traders. Most of these are in the hands of money lenders, paying with wood enormous interest on their loans. Now that many of them have been driven out, and the remainder must soon follow, the work of the combine operators is greatly facilitated. If they are successful, teak, which is fairly low just now, will make rapid upward movements in the near future."

THE politicians of Victoria are now calculating on the possibility of the early resignation of Premier Dunsmuir and the formation of a new ministry with Hon. J. H. Turner as leader. It is significant that this belief is confined to the out and out opponents of the present Government, and it is therefore less entitled to credence. Mr. Turner has stated publicly that he will leave in October to take up the duties of Agent-General for British Columbia at London, and it is quite likely that he knows what he is talking about.

EVERYTHING points to an early settlement of the dispute between the C. P. R. and the striking trackmen, which is a consummation most devoutly to be wished.

WITHOUT discussing the merits of the strike of the fisherman, the lawlessness of several of the strikers must be condemned. There is no provocation that will justify a resort to firearms, and the hands of the officers of the law should be strengthened in maintaining peace. Things may be said to have come to a pretty pass when a police magistrate is threatened with bodily harm by a thug on the

streets in the broad open light of the day, as happened in the case of Police Magistrate Russell of Vancouver. Under all conditions proper and due respect for the law must be maintained, and we rather imagine that Superintendent of Police Hussey will see to it that such a condition of affairs will prevail in the meantime. It may happen some day that we may have a Government in British Columbia that will enact legislation making possible the settlement of disputes between capital and labor according to the modern methods of compulsory arbitration. When such a time arrives we should have peace and a happy and contented people.

The construction of the new postoffice will enhance the advantages of Vernon street as a business thoroughfare.

MR. R. S. ALLAN, Glasgow, writes as follows: "In the exhibition your country has done well, more than holding its own with the other colonies, and sending a far more complete and interesting exhibit than any foreign country, with the possible exception of Russia, which, however, has not opened up its exhibit at all yet. The United States is doing practically next to nothing here; so that if this exhibition is of any use as an emigration advertisement you may find many more Scotchmen settling in Canada as the result of your exhibit. The Glasgow *Herald* of this date has a most appreciative article on the Canadian exhibit."

If the Dominion Government acts on the recommendations of the commissioners who conducted the inquiry into the question of Chinese and Japanese immigration, it is quite probable that the former will be excluded and the latter restricted. It is understood that the commissioners have recommended this course, but the question is, will the Liberal Government have enough moral courage to carry out the suggestions of their own appointed investigators?

THE proposal of the Nelson Coke & Gas Co., Limited, to purchase the city's electric light plant should not be taken seriously, and was properly filed, as Alderman Selous expressed it, as a curiosity.

THE New York *World* makes a fifty years' comparison of the censuses of the leading civilized nations of the globe, and incidentally observes that the result shows what nationalities will cut the largest figures in the current century. Since 1850 the United Kingdom's population grew from 27,000,000 to 41,000,000, Germany from 53,000,500 to 56,000,000, Austria's from 30,000,000 to 45,000,000, Italy's from 23,000,000 to 32,000,000, Russia's from 66,000,000 to 128,000,000, and the United States from 23,000,000 to 76,000,000. France, in the matter of population has remained all but stationary during the half century, advancing only from 35,000,000 to 38,000,000. The *World* goes on to say

that both Great Britain and Germany have contributed many millions of emigrants to the United States and other countries within the past half century, and that Russia's increase is in large part due to conquests and annexations in Asia.

THE decision of the wholesale firm of Turner, Beeton & Co., to close up their Nelson branch will be learned with universal regret. The reason assigned for this change is the disadvantage of doing a wholesale business at a point where there is no preferential freight rate. It is alleged that the Vancouver and Victoria wholesale dealers can carry their goods across the continent and back to Nelson and sell cheaper in that market than the local wholesaler. The Nelson wholesale dealer is daily confronted with a freight rate, which, it is said, makes it utterly impossible for him to do business at a profit. This question of freight rates to the Kootenay is bound to have its influence on the development of the country, and an effort should be made to have it settled satisfactorily, and as soon as possible.

REV. GEORGE GRENFELL has been commissioned by Robert Arthington, a wealthy man of Leeds, England, to establish a chain of Christian missions across Africa. Mr. Grenfell has long been the friend and confidant of Leopold, king of the Belgians, by whom he was created a commander of the Royal Order of the Lion. He was selected by the king of the Belgians to act as a special commissioner for the delimitation of the Congo frontier, and traveled a thousand miles on oxback during his journeys, which occupied two years, and compelled him to occupy the same tent amid dangerous surroundings for the whole of that time.

CONSIDERABLE interest is being taken in the Government sale of Tulameen townsite lots advertised to take place at Princeton on July 17. Mr. Joshua Davies, the auctioneer, has issued a lot of elaborate advertising matter giving particulars of the sale.

THE Newsboys' Union of Rossland refuse to deliver or sell the Rossland *Miner*. This is the outcome of that paper's attitude on the miners' strike.

THERE is a growing demand for first-class mining properties in every district in British Columbia.

A FEW years ago some speculators bought up a large number of the Jubilee issue of postage stamps, and it appears that these stamps have been used largely in paying the postage on newspapers, since they are no longer valuable from a collector's standpoint. To obviate their further use for this purpose the postal department has ordered that in future all postage on newspapers must be paid in cash, or in

other words the Dominion Government seeks to repudiate the Jubilee issue of stamps. Every holder of a postage stamp is entitled to postal service to the extent of the face value of the stamp, and while there is much to be commended in the simpler method of paying postage in bulk in cash, the Government has no right to repudiate its just obligations.

THE Klondyke still holds its pre-eminent position as a gold shipper, nearly \$5,000,000 having come out of there already this year.

SLOCAN has only been an incorporated city for one month, and already the citizens are quarreling among themselves over a \$5 a month civic appointment.

COMMENTING on the narrow, pharisaical interpretation of the Scriptures which would make the first day of the week a day of torment to all whose inclinations do not coincide with those of the extremists, Toronto *Saturday Night* says: "Such a spell of torrid weather as we have recently had in Toronto, and as we are likely to have every summer, unless the Sabbath Observance people can shift the country several degrees further north, demonstrates the necessity of a reasonable application of the laws against Sunday trading when applied to the sale of cooling drinks. The ministers and church-goers have homes where they can enjoy seasonable viands and beverages at all times, even if the "biddy" is required to do a little Sabbath desecrating in order to meet the needs of the household on a broiling hot Sunday. We surely ought to give some latitude to the stranger within our gates and to others not possessing the advantages of the householder. It would be a monstrous cruelty to assert that through the length and breadth of Toronto a refreshing draft is not to be had at any price by man, woman or child, no matter what the weather conditions may be. I greatly misjudge the public temper if the fanatics are permitted to push their ideas to the extreme limit they are endeavoring to set up. Toronto would not be a fit place for civilized people to live in if the small clique who dominate the Lord's Day Alliance were permitted to regulate everybody's morality in the manner proposed."

WITHIN a few months Nelson will have a new High School, which will contribute towards making this city the educational centre of the Kootenays. The new building will be 38x77.

ONCE upon a time J. Pierpont Morgan tried to make a living by writing poetry, but the cheques he writes now are worth considerably more than the poetry written in his youth.

LAST month 8,665 Irish emigrants left their country, and a Parliamentary enquiry as to the cause of the constantly increasing emigration is suggested.

## Who Was the Winner?

“A pair of gloves to a box of candy that I can bring your adorable young rector to a proposal before Easter! You all think he’s made of alabaster, and can’t come down to common clay! Never mind, I’ll prove to you that he’s a man—just like the rest. Will you take the wager?”

She was bewitchingly pretty, and she knew it; she was a consummate flirt, and others knew it if she did not.

“I’ll accept the wager on one condition: the Rev. Alonzo is to propose and to be rejected. It’s rather dangerous sport turning these ravishings young divines into one’s own especial preserves, Mabelle”—and he gave her a look that might mean cousinly affection and might mean a great deal more.

“Rejected! Of course he’s to be rejected; they all are, for a century, at least,” and her merry laugh rang through the room. To look at her, one would have felt that she might well defy time and change, and claim youth and beauty as a perennial dower. A kiss sealed the compact—quite a cousinly kiss, to be sure; and then the wicked little sinner began to form her “plan of campaign.”

The next afternoon the Rev. Alonzo was surprised and delighted to see Mabelle at the Lenten services. Her worldliness (and her beauty) had caused him sundry pangs; and there is no knowing how many of the prayers in times past had been said with the vision of a pair of dancing blue eyes between the young rector and his book. One must naturally grieve at the waywardness of his own sheep—and if the “sheep be very young and fair, one is but flesh and blood to grieve just a little more ardently, to be sure. So the Rev. Alonzo put unusual fervor and unction into the services; and that wily sinner with the unspeakable guileless eyes was surprised to find that the game promised to be somewhat less of a “bore” than she had anticipated. She lingered just a little to make quite sure that he was aware of her presence. Then, when she felt, rather than saw, him coming to greet her, she slipped away. He went home feeling that the services had not been quite what he had hoped for. Just how and where the lack, I doubt if he admitted to himself.

The following day she came late; but lingered to ask him if he would mind dropping in, quite informally, the next forenoon to discuss a little plan of hers about the “Ragged School.” Had she invited him to drop in and discuss protoplasm, he would have felt—with the first sweet thrill of surprise at such a proposal from so bewitching a sinner that protoplasm was, just then, the most enthralling theme in existence!

But, to discuss the “Ragged School,” that darling object of his affections! She had a heart—a gentle, womanly heart! He had suspected it all along; and now he knew that her worldliness, her frivolity were only surface deep. The “Ragged School!” Could any but a saint in embryo be interested in so unsavory a theme?

“My!” she mused, as she went from the church, just a wee thrill lingering in the hand he had clasped, “Why did I say Ragged School? Wasn’t there something else that would have served the purpose without committing my dense ignorance to such a test? Ragged School! Is there one other subject that I know or care quite so little about as the Ragged School? I wonder where my good fairy was when she could not put some other excuse for an invitation into my stupid head! But I’m in for it now, and I’ll drive by the Ragged School and get

a few ‘points’ for to-morrow. May be my boasted plan will materialize between now and then.”

Somehow, at the sight of the real thing—the eager, pinched faces with their better things written upon them—a something genuine, warm, womanly, stirred in her heart—her giddy, selfish heart, that had, hitherto, bowed only at the Moloch of her own consuming vanity. In her gilded, pampered life, she had never seen anything like this. Then she thought: “It is such work as this that fills his life, while I”—and the ignominy of her wager with her cousin dyed her cheek with blushes that outvied the rouge. She entered her carriage self-condemned, humiliated—he saw her drive away and found in her act a full justification of the best thoughts he had given her.

When he came the next day, she had a genuine “plan,” and, in its discussion with him, she marveled at her own earnestness; and at the depth and intensity of the man whom she had planned to make her toy as she had made others. When he was gone, she asked herself which was the real world—his or hers?

“I wonder if I am a hypocrite? she asked herself; “which did I really mean, the wager with Charlie or this? How this true man would despise me if he knew!”

Toward the close of Lent, Charlie said, rather captiously:

“By the way, dear girl, I don’t hear so much about that young rector and his rejection as I had expected. I’m afraid your charms are beginning to fail. Don’t forget the gloves if he doesn’t come to time; and remember, it’s to be a good round ‘No.’ You have been most distressingly pious ever since Ash Wednesday, I’m bound to admit. Every time I’ve called, it seems to me the servant has said:

“Miss Evelyn has gone to church.”

“And this Ragged School fad—don’t you think that’s piling it on rather heavy, Puss?”

“The Ragged School is all right. Don’t you bother about it—or me.”

There was just a little touch of something in her tone and bearing that made this distant relative scan her face earnestly. He had always felt that when the time for seriousness between him and Evelyn came, all would be well.

“Look here, Coz,” he said, “don’t you forget it’s to be ‘No’; that’s a part of the compact, you remember.”

“Oh, certainly, we both understand that,” she retorted, with a return of her accustomed gaiety. But he left her with a thorn in his heart.

Easter morning he received, buried in the redolence of lilies, a pair of gloves from which fell a bit of perfumed paper. He seized it, and his hand trembled as he read:

“Dear Old Charlie.—I send the gloves. I hope you won’t mind that the play has not turned out just right. He did all that could have been expected; but the leading lady failed at the very last moment and made it ‘Yes’ instead of ‘No.’ Be sure and come to see me when I am Mistress of the Manse. Evelyn.”

“N. B.—I’ve confessed our villainous plot to Alonzo, so you needn’t feel the slightest compunction about coming.”

But he never went.

WITH strikes among the fishermen at the coast and the Rossland mines tied up, the necessity of a compulsory arbitration law must be apparent to all.

man my level best for an order, but without success. So giving up hope for the present, I determined to make an impression for the future. As he was closing his store I asked him over to have a game of billiards. We grew quite friendly, and after finishing the game I said: 'See here; my samples are in the next room, and while I do not expect to sell you a dollar's worth of goods, I would like you to look over what I've got. Perhaps you may see something you may have later on.' The result was I sold him a nice little bill right on the spot. Now, if I should enter that game of billiards as an item of expense, there would come back the biggest kind of a howl." "Well how did you get even? Didn't go down in you own pocket book to pay for the game, did you?" "Not much; charged it up 'bus and baggage. But I don't like that sort of thing."

The traveler will probably be frequently advised by a fellow-traveler how he should approach particular dealers. He will make a mistake, however, should he attempt to follow this advice. A special method which may be successfully worked by one man may prove a dismal failure when attempted by another. The traveler must have his own individuality, and the attempt to be somebody else will never succeed. And right here I may say it is not wise for travelers to discuss in public or on the train the peculiarities of their customers. Aside from the questionable taste of the practice, one never knows who may be listening.

Kelly's Merrymakers come to the opera house on the evening of July 29.

The R. M. R. gave a most enjoyable band concert on the corner of Baker and Josephine streets last Saturday evening. This band is a credit to the city of Nelson, and should be liberally supported.

As an advertising medium for a retail establishment, a good window display is second only to newspaper space.

By a good window display, I do not mean a miscellaneous lot of merchandise jumbled together indiscriminately, but something original, such as we see from time to time in the stores of Fred Irvine & Co. and the Nelson Clothing House, something which will attract the attention and cause people to stop for a closer inspection. But it is not at all necessary that the display should be of a merchandise. In fact the most attractive window exhibits I ever saw had nothing in them to indicate the nature of the business of the establishments, but it is a good plan, when you have a special exhibit, to have in the adjoining window a tastefully arranged display of merchandise.

It is not always the most expensive or elaborate which attracts the greatest attention. The most attractive display I have ever seen was very simple and inexpensive, costing less than \$10 actual outlay. It was a representation of a coasting scene, and can easily be constructed in any window of twelve or fourteen feet in width, the wider the better, as the wider it is the longer slide you'll have.

You first build an incline about two feet from the front, to extend nearly across the window; it should be about four or five feet high at one end, and at the point where it touches the floor there should be an opening or trap door about two feet square and a corresponding one at the other end.

Paint the top of the incline white and fill in the space in front and the ends with cotton batting plentifully sprinkled with diamond dust to represent

snow. Put in the necessary pulleys and an endless belt, to which is fastened a sled with a dummy of a boy upon it in the position called "belly-whopper"; attach a small electric motor, and the sled will slide down the incline as naturally as on a snow-covered hill, will disappear through the trap door and the belt will bring it up again as the other end as regularly as clock work.

The pulleys, belting, shafting and motor can be hired at small expense from any electrical supply company, and the cost of the other items is insignificant.

This is only one in many ways in which you can make your windows attractive, and no matter what your exhibit may be you will find that anything animate in the window will more than double the attraction and cause people to comment upon it, all of which is good advertising, for if you get people talking about you they will, sooner or later, remember you when in need of goods in your line.

Horace Greeley was particularly bitter against lawyers, and insisted the whole guild ought to be suppressed. If he had been asked which he would suppress first, the lawyers or the slave trade, it is probable the negroes would have had to wait their turn. In a discussion in which the other side maintained the cause of the legal brotherhood, the question was propounded to the great newspaper philosopher, "But if there were no lawyers, how would you collect your debts?"

"I would not collect them, I never do collect them. I never have any to collect. I never part with my property until I get my money," snapped the sage of the *Tribune* tripod.

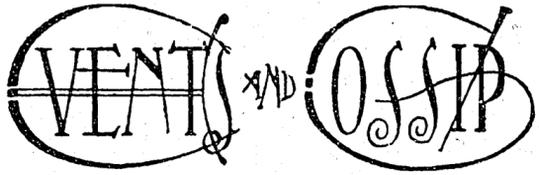
No doubt there are many firms in British Columbia that might have profitably followed this business maxim of Horace Greeley.

"Every season something new" seems to be the motto of Richards & Pringle's big minstrel aggregation, that appears at the opera house on Aug. 5. This season it has grown to mammoth proportions and presents a bill of features never equalled by any similar organization in America. Bright, brisk novelty runs through the programme and the big varied acts are so cleverly blended and strung together that it forms a most enjoyable evening's entertainment. Fifty popular colored minstrel and vaudeville entertainers are included in its roster, among whom are Kid Langford, Dick Thomas, and James Moore, the cleverest of end men; the Alabama quartette, the Housely Bros., the big novelty act, the Black Watch Drill, Shields the king of specialists, a strikingly novel and elaborate first part setting entitled the Realm of the Mikado, introducing the entire company in brilliant Japanese costumes, and is a decided innovation in minstrelsy. The attractive street parade takes place at 2.30 p. m. Two brass bands are carried by the company for this parade.

Fred Irvine & Co. will begin their annual clearance sale of dry goods, millinery, carpets, rugs, men's furnishings, etc., next Monday. Fred Irvine & Co's annual clearance sales have come to be regarded as events in the lives of bargain hunters, and this year the sale will eclipse anything in the past.

P. G.

The Czar's affectionate treatment of the crippled soldiers returned from China has produced a great wave of popular emotion.



THE east appears to have come to the conclusion that the day of women in journalism has come to an end. The fad has run its course and hereafter instead of exploiting themselves on front pages, they will either drop out entirely or work on the same footing as men, taking their assignments as a matter of course and letting their work go in unsigned. Now that the fashion is dying out it is difficult to see wherein its supposed attraction lay. Sensible women did not need the Nellie Blys of the Sunday editions to tell them that no women can dress conspicuously and parade the streets at unseemly hours without attracting the sort of attention she seeks. Nor can she invade the private offices of business men with whom she has no business to transact and prolong her call, oblivious to hints that she is unwelcome, without subjecting herself to insult. This is a give-and-take world and men are hardly expected to show greater respect for a woman than she shows for herself. At first there seemed to be some novelty in getting a woman's opinion of a prize fight, or a boat race, or some other occurrence in which women are not generally interested, and then there was the adventurous stage when "lady" reporters were sent aloft on telegraph poles to rescue lost cats or down into the hold of sunken vessels in diving costume. They rode to fires on the engine and were kidnapped by bandits or shanghaied by shipping masters. They crawled through sewers and made balloon ascensions, and wrote it all out with much expenditure of adjectives and exclamation points, and it was all so "bright", "breezy," "novel" and "taking": but after all are a woman's sensations any different, or better worth being recorded than a boy's or a man's, in unwonted surroundings? Why would not a bookkeeper or a clerk or a schoolmaster have answered every purpose? And when it comes to seeking situations in canneries and shirt factories in order to "expose" the manner in which they are conducted, the only result accomplished has been to make conditions harder for those whose applications are honestly made. If the idea were to cater to the supposed curiosity of women readers they would have found more amusement in a recital of the experiences of a "mere male man" who had tried his hand at the purely feminine occupations of millinery, dressmaking or child-nursing. As to men, they are not as a rule given to encouraging the other sex in making excursions along the coast of Bohemia, and when they are bent on "feeding the animal" they much prefer to be unhampered by petticoats. The women who were willing to let themselves down to the level that some of these writers did, lost much in dignity and character. Their work was but for the day, slangy, flippant and lacking in both matter and manner—even the best of it is long since forgotten. For the business woman who can do her work as a matter of course and do it well there is always a place, but she who has hitherto had the band called out to celebrate her mediocre performances is now a back number.

Among the visitors to Nelson this week was Mr. R. P. Rithet, British Columbia's merchant prince. Mr. Rithet was here on business and pleasure combined. Not only is he interested in the commercial welfare of the Province, but he has also invested heavily in the mining industry, being interested in several of

the most valuable mining properties in this and other sections. Mr. Rithet in every sense of the word is a self-made man. He came to British Columbia during the Fraser river excitement from Dumfriesshire, Scotland, and endured all the privations incident to pioneer life. His only capital was a good education and a determination to succeed. Through honesty, perseverance and business integrity, he succeeded where others fell by the wayside, and to-day any undertaking with which he is associated carries with it the reputation of the man himself. He has also large interests in California, where for years he was associated with that other celebrated Scottish-American, the late Andrew Welch.

Lord Cardwell was in the habit of using the church prayers at family prayers. One day his valet came to him and said: "I must leave your lordship's service at once." "Why, what have you to complain of?" "Nothing personally, but your lordship will repeat every morning: 'We have done those things which we ought not to have done, and have left undone those things which we ought to have done.' Now I freely admit that I have often done things I ought not, but that I have left undone things that I ought to have done, I utterly deny; and I will not stay here to hear it said."

The recent attempted escape of Rice, Jones and Rutledge is not without a precedent, says *The Toronto World*. Some 24 years ago during the regime of Sheriff Jarvis a prisoner by the name of Tom Kelly, was being transferred from the court, where he had just been sentenced to six years' imprisonment for burglary, to the jail. At that time, as at the present, a hack was used to convey prisoners back and forth. With Kelly in the hack were two constables, but neither of them were armed. At almost the same spot, on Gerrard street, where the recent fatality occurred, Kelly succeeded in breaking the handcuffs with which he was fastened, and committed a murderous assault on one of the guards. He jumped from the hack and escaped. A search was instituted, but, despite all efforts he could not be located. Some 14 years after this he returned and gave himself up. He was imprisoned, but, on looking up his past career, it was found that he had given up his life of crime and was a prosperous citizen of the United States. He was pardoned and returned to the States.

The upright traveling representative will be open and above board with the house, and will not conceal the slightest detail of his intercourse with the trade. The house should encourage this confidence, and to that end it should be chary of criticisms of such items of expense that may not be specially provided for, but may be shown to be expended for the house's benefit. I can imagine no valid excuse for the slightest prevarication in the matter of itemizing expenses; with the proper mutual confidence between the traveler and the house it can never be necessary. When it occurs the blame is not altogether on one side. To illustrate the how and why of this small piece of deception, I give a synopsis of a conversation to which I was recently a listener. One of the party was asked if his house was liberal in the matter of allowance for "miscellany." "No," was his reply; "they will not even allow for a cigar for a customer, and it's bad policy. Why only last evening I had worked a

## SHORT STORIES

A delightful little story comes to us from one whose name, alas! is already a remembrance. Miss Kingsley appreciated fully the patriotism of "the man in the street" underlying much of the so-called jingoism, and illustrates her meaning by the following: "It was a wet night, and I returning home from a meeting of a learned society, hailed a slowly-crawling cab. 'Sorry I can't take you in, mum,' said the driver; 'I've a gent unconscious inside.' 'Dear me,' said I, 'why don't you take him to St. George's at once?' 'He ain't a hospital case,' said he, looking down on 'the gent unconscious' through the trap-door. 'He'll be better by and bye. He's one of them colonials of ours just home to his native land for the first time, and he's gone and excited himself, that's all.' I retired and the cab and the colonist drifted away in the rain; but still it was nice to think, in spite of the colonist's conduct and the inconvenience it gave me, of the Old Country, represented by the cabman, taking care of him like that."

Chinese servant stories are epidemic. Here's one told by the *Milwaukee Sentinel* as "gospel truth." A West Side woman a few days ago was boasting to a caller of the virtues of her Mongolian cook, and she emphasized the latter's systematic methods as his special strong point. "John finishes his work at precisely the same minute every evening," said she proudly. "I always know exactly where he is and what he is doing at any time of the day." "Well what is he doing now?" was asked. "Let me see. It is 7 o'clock. Well, he has just finished putting away the dishes and at this moment is sweeping the kitchen. Come, let's go out and see if I'm not right." They started through the dining-room, and found everything in its place, as prophesied. In the pantry the dishes were neatly arranged in their customary place. Then they opened the kitchen door. There in the center of the room was John, and he was—complacently washing his feet in the dish-pan! The embarrassed mistress and her convulsed guest retired in haste. And the servant problem was dropped.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is an important man from the standpoint of the metropolitan newspapers. Unfortunately, however, he has much less use for the newspapers than they have for him, and the result is not happy for the unfortunate reporters who are sent down to drag information out of him.

Mr. Morgan has, toward all persons whom he doesn't want to see, a manner that is calculated to chill cast iron. Naturally, an assignment to interview Mr. Morgan is not hailed with joy by a New York reporter, and the city editors usually send their newest men on this mission, because they will not be aware of the terrors that lie before them.

A new reporter was sent down to Mr. Morgan's office shortly before that gentleman last sailed for Europe. By some chance, none of the office boys and other attendants who guard the outer domain of J. P. Morgan & Co. were on hand when this intrepid reporter arrived on the scene. He had never even seen the financier, but from the pictures published in the papers he quickly recognized him in the person of a man who sat at a big roll-top desk behind a plate-glass partition in one of the big offices. The man was doing something at his desk, but what it was the reporter couldn't see. However, as there

was no one to interfere, he walked back, full of confidence of his profession.

Mr. Morgan was eating apple pie, and drinking milk out of a huge glass, and was so intent upon his repast that he didn't notice the reporter until the latter stepped forward with a bow, saying:

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Morgan, I didn't know you were busy."

Surprise at the unexpected intrusion evidently mastered Mr. Morgan for a moment, for, instead of turning fiercely on his caller as he is wont to do on those who come without being asked, he said in a tone of cold sarcasm:

"Oh, I'm not busy; don't mind me; I've got nothing to do; I'm simply eating my lunch and attending to my business at the same time."

The reporter briefly stated the name of his paper and the object of his mission.

"So you're a reporter are you? And what did you say you wanted?"

"We want to know if any additional companies are going to be taken into the Steel Trust."

"Well young man if you stay here until you find out, you'll have a good, long wait. I like your assurance, to come uninvited into a man's private office, but I don't like it well enough to burden you with any of the details of my private affairs."

## Strange, But Why Not?

A man on Spadina avenue had a dream that his mother in Ottawa was ill with pneumonia, and next morning got a letter announcing the fact. Strange, but why not?

A merchant in Toronto wrote to a friend in South America, whom he had not corresponded with in a year, and at the same time the man in South America wrote the merchant, and the two letters crossed. Strange, but why not?

A man in Guelph fell asleep one Sunday afternoon while reading on the lounge and in a dream a shroud lay before him, and drawing it back he saw his son. At twelve o'clock that Sunday night he was awakened by a messenger. His boy, a locomotive fireman running out of Toronto, had been drowned in Hamilton Bay at the time of the dream. Strange, but why not?

A well-known railroad man in Galt had a dream in which he saw a relative in Scotland hurt by a falling wall. On the next mail from Scotland was a letter telling him of the accident. Strange, but why not?

Five men in Guelph once agreed to tell another man that he looked sick. After the fifth man had told him, he thought he was sick and went to bed for three days. Strange, but why not?

It would not be strange if we were to spend more time looking inwards at the wondrous workings of the soul, but the soul is starved, and the body gorged. The telephone, the railway, the steamship, and the telegraph will be far too slow for the soul of the future. Why not flash a thought about the globe on ether, instead of the electricity we use but do not understand? Why these cumbrous means when it may soon be possible to annihilate space with thought, and follow the thought with the soul? Or is the soul thought?

We waken in the night at a crash, and trembling rouse the house, and fear a burglar. But it is only a slamming shutter. It is seldom in life that the things that frighten or disturb us really are; it is only what we think they are.

Strange, isn't it?—*Charlie Churner, in Toronto Star.*

The second annual meeting of the North Star Mining company, limited, took place at Montreal last week, the vice president, Hon. A. A. Thibeaudeau, occupying the chair. The report which was presented says: "From the report of the manager your directors feel confident that as there are large areas yet to explore, additional ore bodies will be discovered. Although conditions in the mine are most satisfactory, yet your directors deplore the extremely unsatisfactory conditions existing at the present time for the reduction and marketing of the company's ores. These have lately been aggravated by the low price of lead, but they are primarily due to the excessive charges of smelting, and the high rates of transportation, as a result of which 50 percent of the value of the ore is taken for freight and treatment. Owing to these conditions, and in view of the strong financial position of the company it has been thought wise to curtail shipments as the directors believe that better markets can ultimately be obtained." In his report, the manager, Mr. Frank Robbins, says: "During the year 2,141 feet of prospecting and development work has been driven. By means of this work we have discovered the extension of the original ore channel to the south. This is so recent a discovery that, at this time, it is impossible to estimate its extent or its importance. It is not my desire to raise your expectations with reference to this too high, but in justice to the shareholders, to whom I understand this report will be submitted, I cannot let its discovery go unannounced. As I continually have expressed in my weekly reports, I have always felt sanguine that the continuation of the ore deposits was to be found, and I regard this as a confirmation of my belief."

Manager Riehle of the Mountain Con. has arrived from England and has let a contract to drive 90 feet on the lead. He will work three shifts in order to prove the property as soon as possible. Mr. Riehle has a few men working by the day, cleaning out the tunnels. There is plenty of snow at the mine and the packtrain cannot get within a mile of the property. This is the property which W. Warner had under lease and bond with such rich returns last summer. The Canadian group, near Sandon, has lain idle for nearly two years, but the manager, Mr. Bramdon, has let a contract for 100 feet to John Tingling, with possibly more to follow. This property is in a good location, adjoining the Ivanhoe group and the Adams

group, five miles from Sandon on the Four Mile divide. The Monitor is working steadily all the time. The management has let a contract to Folliott & McMillan to build an office and dwelling house near Three Forks depot for the manager, and an ore house. The wagon road to the property, which is a little over a half mile long, was completed a short time ago. The property is famous for its gold values going as high as \$28 per ton. On the Ruth a few men are extending No. 5 tunnel on the lead. This is all the work the company is doing at present. At the Wonderful manager Warner is working a small gang, with good showings of ore in different places. —Kootenaiian.

The shipment of ore from Slecan Lake points, up to and including the present week, from Jan. 1, 1901.

	Tons.
From New Denver	
Hartney.....	140
From Bosun Landing.	
Bosun.....	260
From Silverton	
Alpha.....	40
Hewett.....	570
Emily Edith.....	40
From Enterprise Landing	
Enterprise.....	240
From Twelve Mile Landing	
V & M.....	20
From Slecan City	
Arlington.....	1845
Two Friends.....	40
Black Prince.....	100
Bondholder.....	50
Chapleau.....	15
Speculator.....	20
Phoenix.....	20
	3400

Last week Barclay Bonthron and Dalziel Gordon Smith, of Vancouver, arrived in town, and have looked over the Monarch and Tamarack claims adjoining the Rawhide. Mr. Bonthron is the representative of the Erl Syndicate, Ltd., an organization of English capitalists, owning these claims and others in this province. It is expected that development on these well known properties will be inaugurated at no distant date. —Phoenix Pioneer.

**Notice to Delinquent Co-Owner.**

To Ira Petty, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his interest in the Montana mineral claim, situated about three miles north from Creston, and recorded in the Recorder's Office for the Goat River Mining Division of West Kootenay District:

You are hereby notified that we have expended one thousand dollars in labour and improvements in order to hold said mineral claim under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within ninety days from the date of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure together with all cost of advertising, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscribers, under section 4 of an Act entitled An Act to Amend the Mineral Act, 1900.

Dated this 14th day of May, 1901.

JOHN F. WILSON,  
JENNIE E. SPAULDING,  
By her attorney in fact,  
SAMUEL LOVATT.

15-5-01

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Choice Blend Coffee, 4 pounds.....	1 00
Special Blend Coffee, 6 pounds.....	1 00
Rio Blend Coffee, 6 pounds.....	1 00
Special Blend Ceylon tea, per pound.....	0 0

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JULY 2, 3, 4

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