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 celebration of Dominion Day in Nelson this year is now an assured success. The subscriptions are certainly on a scale to justify this conclusion. It now looks as if the total value of the subscriptions will reach nearly $5,000, an amount so far as we are aware never reached on a similar occasion in any other city in British Columbia. A word of appreciation must also be said for the committee having the arrangements in hand. Every member has worked with a determination to make this celebration in every way worthy the most important city in the interior of British Columbia. The decision to make the water carnival a leading feature of the celebration is a matter for favorable comment.

THE Detroit *Free Press* protests as follows against the proposal to erect at Quebec a monument to General Montgomery. "The fact is, the proposition should never have been made. It is an insult to British-Canadians, who would be deserving of contempt did they not resent it. We say this is in all calmness and in the pride of American citizenship, which should ever be willing in such matters to observe the Golden Rule, 'Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you.' Are we erecting, or welcoming the erection of, memorials in our cities to the British generals who fought our revolutionary sires? Not much! Then why should we expect loyal Cananians to welcome such invasion as that proposed?" Commenting on this the Vancouver *Province* says: "There is no object on to the marking by some simple sign the spot where Montgomery met the end he so thoroughly deserved. It is an nistoric spot, one which Canadians should ever be proud to point out as a remembrancer of the fate which has ever befallen those who have violated Canadian soil. Similar signs in brass or marble are to be seen on various historic spots in Montreal such, for instance, as the site of the old Recollects gate through which General Hull and his American army were marched as prisoners of war. The erection of a monument to glorify Montgomery's memory is entirely a different matter, as the Detriot *Free Press* so frankly admits. Montgomery was a renegade in American employ, and it is a notorious fact that he threatened the non-combatant inhabitants of Quebec with the terrors of rapine in order to weaken their allegiance to the heroic garrison. His death and the utter defeat of his expedition are matters for pride on this side of the line. Montgomery was an American general who had been a British officer. Benedict Arnold was an American general who came over to the British side. When the British ask permission to erect a monument to Benedict Arnold, say at West Point, it will be time to consider the American proposition to honor Montgomery's memory in Quebec."

THE announcement that King Edward has positively refused to join any club must not be construed as a desire on the part of His Majesty to espouse the cause of the opponents of the Sunday baseball games.

THE cable states that the condition of Princess Victoria, the King's only unmarried daughter, is causing grave concern in court circles. All the outside world ever hears of the subject is an occasional official announcement that, owing to her Royal Highness' indisposition, she will be unable to accompany her mother on some particular occasion. As a matter of fact the Princess suffers from a distressing nervous malady, which medical science may palliate, but can not cure. This is doubtless the explanation why she was not long ago happily married.

MRS. LOUIS BOTHA, wife of the famous Boer general, is described as "an Irishwoman by birth, and a grandniece of Robert Emmet, the Irish patriot." She was educated in Ireland and France, and is a highly cultured woman. It has been denied that the lady is a blood relation of the Irish martyr.

WHEN Rutledge, the bank robber and murderer, killed himself, he had in his breast pocket a Bible which was given to him by his wife last October, and on the fly leaf of which he had written a request that it to be given to his pal, Rice. When Rice was told of Rutledge's death he at first received the news with apparent sang froid but when left lone with his guard he burst into tears and told him that Rutledge had a Bible in his pocket he would like to get. The jail officials were suspicious and narrowly examined the volume to see if any other than spiritual benefit was concealed in it, but nothing could be found which could indicate that any other value attached to it. The incident opens up an interesting

train of speculation in connection with this dramatic series of tragedies. Can a man be of a religious turn of mind and at the same time go on committing bank robberies, contemplating and committing murder and suicide, asks the Ottawa *Citizen ?* Outside the mediums of religion and creeds do men who habitually transgress the temporal and divine laws still secretly maintain a religious attitude on the basis of some unformulated creed of their own ? If such men openly professed religious belief they would be scoffed at as hypocrites. The only logical basis for the maintenance of such an attitude in a spiritual sense would be an inward conviction that they are the victims of circumstances, "bound to the Wheel" as the llamas of Thibet phrase it, helpless victims of a predestination over which they feel that they have no control. Time and again it has been shown that conventionally bad men have much that is generous and intrinsically good in their natures. Occasionally it finds an opportunity to vent itself and incidents are not uncommon where hardened criminals in penitentiaries have sacrificed their lives to save others, persons they have no particular interest in usually, though it is said that "greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends." The spiritual attitude of what may be called the conventionally wicked (for lack of a better term) who secretly maintained an uncreeded faith may be something akin to fatalism, a convictim that they are following out an uncontrollable destiny and that allowance will be made for them by an all-wise Power. In any case it is rather an interesting problem for metaphysicians.

If the rumor that the C. P. R. has absorbed the Kaslo and Slocan Railway turns out correct the change should be beneficial to the part of country through which that railway passes.

The hotels have been crowded this week with visitors from all over the world, which shows that British Columbia continues te attract the attention of people everywhere.

The total number of British troops sent to Africa from the beginning of hostilities is reported at 347,-661.

"Few merchants realize the immense percentage against them in the matter of uncollected bills." These were the words of a man grown grey in mercantile pursuits, and whose millions, accumulated in legitimate business, entitle his opinions to respect. He had been requested to give his views on recent commercial failures, and was incidentally questioned as to the causes of non-success in business. "Leaving out of the discussion lack of capital and experience, both of which in nine cases out of ten lead to failure, I know of nothing that will so soon drag a merchant down as inattention to the collection of his accounts. It may seem a small matter to allow the account of A. B or C to run along five or six months, especially when the amount is comparatively small ; yet supposing a merchant to have twenty such accounts, averging $10 each, he is not only losing the interest on $200 and the chance of profit on turning over that amount of money, but he is also rendering himself liable to a loss of from one-quarter to one-half of the gross amount of the accounts. Any one who has tried collecting knows that the difficulty of securing payment of a bill increases greatly with the length of time during which it has been running, and when a lot of bills have run for six months it is a fair average to secure payment of three-fourths of them. I have made it an invariable rule to present my accounts regularly every month, and while I was doing a strictly retail business, I made it a point to secure a promise of payment at a certain date, or at least a checking up of that account. This obviated much trouble in collecting the bill later on, and was worth all the time taken. If, however a bill had been running for six months without any plausible excuse for its non-payment, I turned it over to a reliable attorney or agency for collection. I found that this process cost me less and brought quicker returns than my own collectors could make when the bills had been long due, as the debtors seemed very often to have become accustomed to standing off a man to whose visits they were hardened. In this way, I kept my books cleaned up, and during a series of years I figured that the net saving to me was fully 5 per cent. on my gross business. This, of itself, was a good profit, and I have never hesitated to recommend the same course to my young friends when starting in trade for themselves."

La Presse of Montreal states that the attempt of the government to keep the census returns secret has not been successful. Our Montreal contemporary believes that the population is in the neighborhood of 5,500,000. The population in 1891 was 4,843,256, and the result of a logarithmetical calculation based on the percentage of increase of population from 1881 to 1891 would make the number in 1901 5,445,000.

The grant of $500 to the public library is money put to a good use. There is no more deserving institution in the city of Nelson.

Toronto *Saturday Night* has the following comment on the address of Mrs. Stanton before the Woman's Suffrage Association meeting at Minneapolis : "The National Woman's Suffrage Association has been meeting in Minneapolis, and Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who, by the way, is a grey-haired and benevolent-looking lady, bitterly denounced the Christian Churches for their doctrinal treatment of women. She holds, as all women suffragers have always held, that 'the greatest block of to-day in the way of woman's emancipation is the Church, the Canon law, the Bible and the priesthood.'

Though we all know it is dangerous to 'queer' the Holy Scriptures, she thinks that in order to further the movement in which she has taken a life interest, an expurgated Bible should be read in place of the version now in use, in which there should be no reference to woman as the 'author of sin,' 'an inferior,' a 'subject,' a weaker vessel.' She considers all such effete references as belonging to mythology and allegories, and 'having no application whatever to women of this generation.' Iconclasts are all alike, except in the selection of the images they wish to destroy and those they desire to retain. She holds that as women to-day, as ever, sustain the Church—God bless them! —and keep up the enthusiasm which makes churches possible, these matters to which she objects should be removed, and that religious organizations in which women have so large a part should be just, and practically be run for women, as they are practically managed by women— and men stay away if they dare or are not the ones who induce the women to go as their proxies. If Mrs. Stanton is right, that Mormon and Turkish harems are not maintained by civil or political power, but by the religious or practically the femininely supported idea, it is high time that the women who thus keep these things alive should enquire into the impulse which is in fact the foundation of polygamy. It may be that many women are willing to take a section of a man rather than be spinsters, but it is well known that it takes a great many more women than it does men to constitute a harem or a Mormon household, and if those of the female sex are strong and are able to be as dominant as men, they should long ago put down this particular form of domestic organization. It may be, as the speaker said, 'the central falsehood from which all these different forms of slavery spring is the doctrine of original sin and of woman as a medium for the machinations of Satan, its author.' Well, who has proved differently or objected to women on that account? Miss Anthony and Mrs. Catt also made use of some language intended to make that monster called man writhe, shudder, and crawl for mercy, but somehow men have got used to this kind of talk and can stand considerable of it without any loss of appetite or the slightest sensation of fear as to any sweeping change which is likely to be made during the present or next generation.

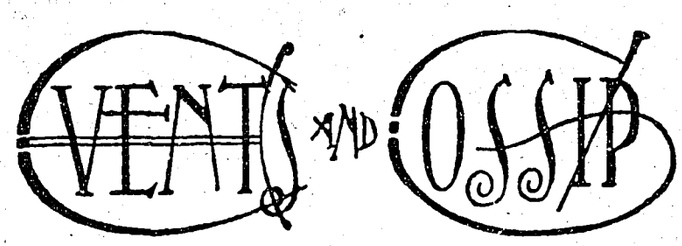
It cannot be said that governments of Canada in the past have been lacking in generous treatment of railroad enterprises. Particularly liberal has been the government of British Columbia in this respect. Indeed, to many it now seems as if our legislators had not guarded the interests of the public in their hurry to secure what they believed might aid in the development of the country. If a provision had been inserted in the charter to the Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway insisting on that company keeping its road-bed and rolling stock up to a certain standard, would Jim Hill now dare to conduct that railroad in its present shameful condition? There is a tradition that since that railroad came under the control of Mr. Hill and his associates only what was barely necessary to keep the line open has been expended, with the result that its existence in its present condition is a disgrace not only to the company controlling it, but also to the Province which permits the continuation of such a state of affairs. Nowadays when a person starts on a journey to Spokane he provides himself with a suit of overalls to prevent the destruction of good clothes by dust and filth that has accumulated in the out-of-date railroad coaches now used on line. If the government had insisted on an annual inspection of that line, it is not likely that Mr. Hill would attempt to ignore the rights of the travelling public as he is at present. Yet Mr. Hill is the gentleman who wants to build a railroad or so more in British Columbia, on the plea that it would give us competition. The less this country has to do with a man who thinks the Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway good enough for British Columbians the better.

Tancredo Lopez, the bull hypnotizer, is attracting much attention in Spain at present. It is a well-known fact that a fighting bull is one of the most dangerous beasts, but so far none of the "toros" has done any harm to Lopez. He has appeared in the arenas of Madrid, Seville, Alemeria and Barcelona. When the bull enters the scene Lopez stands like a marble statue, not betraying any sign of life. The bull looks at the man, snuffs about him and soon runs away, when the public showers applause upon the toreador. Up to some months ago Lopez was a poor shoemaker, and now he makes 1000 francs at each performance.

Some new estimates have been made as to the sale of Mr. Kipling's books. Of "The Day's Work" alone more than 100,000 copies have been sold in the United States, and of the authorized editions of his works certainly no less than half a million volumes have been disposed of. An estimate of the recent sales of the earlier uncopyrighted works has led a person of statistical tendency to believe that at least 3,000,000 books by him have been sold in the last three years.

H. B. Thomson has returned to Nelson after an extended trip to the old country. After calmly reviewing conditions prevailing in the old land. Mr. Thomson has concluded that British Columbia is about good enough for him.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody good, or words to that effect. The determination to hold horse races on Vernon street, has resulted in the authorities expending a few dollars on what easily might be made the best thoroughfare in the city.



UNREMITTING attention to the wants and care of children is commendable in a mother, but it is a mistake of mothers to believe that every one is or should be interested in her children. To most people a baby is a very pretty thing in the abstract, but when it comes to being bothered with other people's babies, the youngster becomes a positive nuisance. Very few mothers can understand why it is that everyone should not participate in her interest for her pet, and some mothers insist that such should be the case. When mothers get in that way of thinking they take their babies to the theatre, so that all may forego the pleasure of listening to what is said on the stage in order to indulge in the luxury of squalling youngsters In this connection, it might be mentioned as a proof that no matter how young a child is it has some knowledge of what is going on on the stage, else why would it be able to select the most pathetic scenes as the time in which to set up its howl. Here is a problem for some budding biologist or second-hand philosopher.

Mr. Bunce, the late editor of the Birmingham *Post*, began on the lowest rung of the journalistic ladder; and by perseverance and energy worked his way to the top. The circumstances under which he made his first contribution to the newspaper Press are not without interest. When quite a boy, he was taken from school by his parents, and put to learn the trade of a printer in the office of the "Midland Counties *Herald*." Whilst still serving his time as an apprentice, he one day dropped into the editorial letter-box an anonymous communication advocating the establishment of an industrial museum and art gallery in Birmingham. The manuscript met with the editor's approval, and in course of time was handed to the young compositor to be 'set.' When the article appeared in the paper, the writer revealed his identity to the editor, who encouraged him to persevere, with such good results that the composing-stick was by and by exchanged for the reporter's pencil and note-book. From the position of reporter, Mr. Bunce advanced, step by step, until he obtained the literary control of one of the leading provincial dailies, and, as editor of the "Birmingham *Post*," he actively assisted to carry in effect the project of a city art gallery and museum, which he had advocated in his first newspaper article.

Mr. David Wilson, school inspector, is a welcome visitor to Nelson this week. When I say a welcome visitor, I mean it, for Mr. Wilson's friends are only limited by the number of his acquaintances. Moreover, every man, woman and child in British Columbia is a debtor to Mr. Wilson for services rendered in the way of advancing educational facilities in this Province. Most of the reforms which have taken place of recent years in our educational system can be traced directly to suggestions made from time to time by Mr. Wilson. His heart is in his work, and while not engaged in the performance of his routine duties he devotes his time to the investigation of the school systems of other countries, with the result that he is able to institute comparisons and offer suggestions of a beneficial character. Apart from Mr. Wilson's merits as an educational reformer, he is a most entertaining raconteur and a brilliant conversationalist. Of course, he is always a little prejudiced in favor of his native Province, New Brunswick, but that is overlooked in his uncompromising patriotism to Canadian institutions as a whole. Therefore, I repeat, Mr. Wilson is always a welcome visitor.

Another distinguished visitor to Nelson this week was Col. Prior M. P., Victoria. Most people in this world grow older looking with advancing years, but Col Prior is an exception to this rule. He has really grown younger in appearance, and seems to have discovered the elixir of life so eagerly sought for by the crowned heads and nobility of Ancient Egypt

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Herbert Spencer has just entered his eighty-second year. Though more or less of an invalid, he continues to entertain his friends in his Brighton home. Comic operas have much amused him in his time, but he has given them up now, and he has given up also the prolonged games at billiards, at which he was an adept rather proud of his skill. It is recorded that on one occasion he found at his club his master in a very young man, who beat him thoroughly. When his defeat was no longer to be disguised, Mr. Spencer leaned on his cue and delivered himself of the following: "A certain proficiency in this game is possibly a desirable accomplishment, but the extraordinary ability, sir, you have just displayed can only be the fruit of a misspent youth." Mr. Spencer has not we are told, found the publication of philosophical works remunerative. His publishers have been obliged to mind their ps and qs in the make up of those books, for it has been the author's invariable habit closely to supervise the work of the printer, and to insist on the carrying out of his instructions. The following copy of an autograph postcard of 1893 illustrates this: "In making up into pages avoid sundry things which I dislike. (1) The division between sections must on no account correspond with the endings or beginnings of pages. (2) I dislike also to have paragraphs beginning or ending with pages. (3) I disapprove entirely of the spaces habitually left between text and extract. There must be no more space than between two lines of text."

There is a fascination for the young people about boating which frequently leads them to attempt too much. This is sometimes attended with fatal results, Apart from these causes drowning accidents frequently occur, but no matter what the cause, the cases of resuscitation of the victims of drowning accidents are not as numerous as they might be. This results from want of a proper knowledge of the treatment of the bodies of the drowned when recovered, as they sometimes are within a reasonable time after disappearance. Every one should be intimately acquainted with the treatment to be adopted and the rules to be followed in such a case. A knowledge of these would be of incalculable knowledge. In order that these rules, which are simple and easily understood by any person of ordinary intelligence, may be available to every one, it is suggested that printed copies be procured and posted up where they could be read, studied and learned by heart by every one coming in contact with them. The cost would be trifling, but the advantage might be great. If, perchance, it should be the means of restoring to life but one single victim it would confer a benefit in excess of the cost of printing. Last summer was one noted for the number of deaths by drowning, and this summer will no doubt have its quoto of accidents.

What a cause of rejoicing would it be to anyone enabled to apply the treatment referred to and bring back to life a fellow being ! The time lost in sending for a physician might make restoration impossible, but prompt, energetic and appropriate treatment might result successfully. The suggestion is worth a trial. Let every public boating house, every private boating house and every watering place have its placard "Treatment of the Drowned," and let the information contained in the rules referred to receive general dissemination. If the accident insurance companies would take the matter in hand they would realize a benefit of it, for, putting it in practical manner, one life saved on which there was a policy of assurance would give the companies a handsome profit. If the suggestion is accepted in the spirit in which it is made no one need be in ignorance of the best treatment to adopt to effect restoration. In many cases when all hope was gone, perseverance was crowned with success. Such is indeed a case where "perseverance is its own reward."

The cup in Mr. Dover's window to be presented to the winner of the prize in the trades procession is not only handsome in point of workmanship, but has merit from an educational standpoint of view as well. It is made from a design of Mr. Dover's and will show the extent of the great Dominion of Canada the most prominent portion thereof being the mineral belt of British Columbia.

It is a common sight on the streets of Nelson to witness a Chinaman carrying garbage cans suspended from a stick on his shoulders. These cans are filled with filth from back-yards and in order that the public may better judge of their contents there overflow is permitted to drip along the sidewalks. Disease is often spread in this way, and no doubt many of the cases of typhoid last spring could be traced to this source. The city council should pass a by-law empowering the health inspector to put a stop to this nuisance.

Sam Matson, one of the most successful insurance men on the coast, is making excursions through the Kootenay this week, with Nelson as the base of operations.

P. G.

A WARM WELCOME.

Skagway heralded the arrival of the Canadian Pacific Navagation Company's steamship Islander in its port on her first trip by the following report, which appeared on the front page of the "*Daily Alaskan*:"

"Sunday afternoon half of the population of Skagway accepted the cordial invitation of Captain Foot to inspect the steamship Islander. Captain Foot was personally in charge and he was very solicitous to see that every body had a chance to see the fine ship and partake of the good things. He was most ably assisted by Agent Dunn, Mr. Pumphery and every member of the crew. They were all just as polite and attentive as though those aboard had paid their hard cash to be taken care of. It would be difficult to give an accurate description of the vessel and her appointments without going into the minutest details. The ship's exterior is well remembered by many Skagwayans, but the interior has been so completely changed that it was absolutely unrecognisable yesterday. The fittings are most elaborate and the decorations are all of artistic merit and present a harmony of view which is indescribably grand. The dining saloon is exceptionally large for a ship of the proportions of the Islander. Its finish could scarcely be finer, it would seem. The furnishings of the ladies' cabin, the lounging room and other parts are of the finest. One of the attractions which is always looked for by the sea traveller is a chance to promenade. The Islander's cabin is so located that a splendid walk can be had around it. But it is in the state rooms where the well being of the passenger has been zealously guarded. Every arrangement and detail which could possibly contribute to the comfort has been provided. From main truck to kielson, from stem to stern the ship is kept scrupulously clean. As many wended their way up town after viewing the vessel and enjoying the hospitality of Captain Foot they were constrained to say she was the finest vessel with the most popular skipper on the run. On the way up there were many musicians on board and the last night out a concert was given, at which T. R. Pumphrey presided."

The advertisement of the C. P. R. dealing with cheap rates has been received to late for this issue. The rates are : Pan American Exhibition, Buffalo, $76,00, July, 2, I6, Aug 6, 20 ;

Epworth League Meeting, San Francisco, $50.00, July 13, 14, 15 ;

Christian Endeavor Convention, Cincinnati, $68.50 July 2, 3 ;

National Education association, Detroit $71.75, July 2, 3 .

For Time Tables, Rates, Tickets apply

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J. S. CARTER,
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A. G. P. A.,
Vancouver.

Captain Billy Barnes, a well-known San Francisco lawyer, cannot resist the temptation to say a good thing when it springs to the tip of his tongue. He would rather say a good thing than be discreet. The other day when trying a case in Judge Dunne's court, his conduct aroused the ire of His Honor. "I feel like fining you to the extent of my ability," said the court. "If Your Honor were to fine me to the extent of my ability you might get something," said Barnes. The judge fined him.

Bourke Cockran has a voice like the Bull of Bashan's. Once, in a contested election case, he assailed his opponents very bitterly and noisily. The opposing attorney (Governor Charles T. O'Ferrall of Virgina) began the reply as follows : "The remarks of the gentleman from New York remind me of the story of an old colored man down in Virginia who was riding a mule and who was caught in a violent thunderstorm while passing through a dense forest. Being unable to make any headway except through the agency of the fitful flashes of lightning which occasionally revealed his surroundings, and becoming greatly alarmed at the loud and terrible peals of thunder which shook the earth and reverberated over his head, he at last appealed to the Throne of Grace in this fashion : 'O Lawd, if it's jest the same to you, I'd rather hev a little less noise an' a little mo' light !' Now," concluded O'Ferrall, "we have had a hogshead of noise and would be thankful for a thimbleful of light on this important subject !"

Damon and Pythias.

"NO gentleman would defend such an action, much less be guilty of it," and the speaker emphasized his remarks by a gesture of disgust. "Charlie," said the other man quietly, "you must be going mad."

"Mad or not, I have warned you, Mr. George Radford. If it occurs again, you will regret it only once, and that will be forever."

"Really, Mr. Leslie," replied the other man coldly, dropping the more familiar name, "you have missed your vocation. I would sugges t tragedy"—

"Yes. By——, if you venture so much as to address her, I will knock you down, even if I have to do it in public. You admit your intentions are nothing more than a flirtation."

"They were not even that."

"Very well. My relationship with her means more. It is my desire that the lady shall be my wife."

"Good heavens! You cannot mean it. Why, you have not known her a week. By her own account she is roaming through Europe alone"—

"That will do. We will not discuss the matter further."

"If you take my advice, old man, you will pause and consider well before you tie yourself up," said Radford, dropping again into a more kindly tone.

"Take your advice and friendship to the devil!" was the response.

"It seems that I have," remarked his companion, with a smile.

Mr. Leslie was not in the frame of mind required to appreciate a joke, so the other man bade him "Goodby."

"Here! One moment, sir. You have not given me your promise that you wiil avoid the lady in future."

"I give no promise demanded in the way you have thought courteous, nor is it my intention to do so. Hold!" he cried as the other was about to blaze out. "The companionship of the lady is nothing to me, nor is she, in my mind, worth talking about, but you have gone out of your way this afternoon to use language which I cannot allow even you to use, and I warn you not to repeat such conduct. It pains me to say anything at the expense of a lady, but she is playing you false, for by her account your presence is not at all to her taste, and your attentions are an annoyance. In other words, she is merely flirting with you, but at the same time keeping her eyes open for any one else more suitable to her taste."

"You lie," he hissed, "and what is more"—Without another word, the exasperared man raised his cane, but the one who confronted him gripped his arm firmly and prevented the blow.

"Leslie, you mad fool, what are you about?" he whispered hoarsely. "Have you parted with your senses over this painted adventuress?"

The other man lowered his arm. "You are right. We can settle this in another way." And without another word he swung in the direction of the hotel.

For a while the man who was left behind stood thinking over the disturbing element which had come between him and his friend. Since Eton days they had been firm friends. At Oxford where you saw one you saw the other, and they were popularly known as Damon and Pythias, whose devotion to each other, it is said, did not exceed theirs. Each would have surrendered his life for the other; now, through a woman, they were bitter enemies, and as he thought of the woman he bit his lip and swore.

He was not surprised to find on arriving at the hotel that there was an officer waiting to see him, in whom he recognized a casual acquaintance which they had made in the coffee room a few days previous. Like all Italians, he was studiously polite.

"Any time and weapons; just let me know," was the gruff reply of the Englishman as he flung himself into a chair. "I don't know any one in this infernal place. Can you procure me a second? It doesn't matter who he is; merely a formal matter."

That was quite easy. Fortunately a brother officer had arrived that very day, and he assured Mr. Radford that nothing would give him greater pleasure. There was a quiet little ruin about half a mile along the Appian way, and the duel could be fought there. He was most careful to impress upon him the exact spot, and, with many protestations of service, he left.

That night each of the principals went through a mental martyrdom. Strange to say, Charles Leslie did not seek the company of his ladylove, as he usually did, for a walk on the terrace. He sat in his room trying to smoke, for he had not the heart to go down and join the genial company. Many times he was on the point of rushing to the room of his friend. Then the remembrance of the deadly insult of which he had been guilty caused him to shrink. He behaved like a bear when his second retured with the information that all was arranged, pistols the weapons, half past 6 the time.

It was useless for Radford trying to sleep. Each time he succeeded in dozing over the most horrible nightmare haunted him. Again and again he found his friend lying on the ground, with his face upturned to the sky as if in appeal to heaven for justice on his murderer. Then they played together as lads. The old scenes of boyhood came back again. Twice he got up, half dressed himself, determined to go to his friend's room in order to open the matter again, to put before him all he knew of her—the cause of it all. Then the thought of the insult offered to him, as also the certain knowledge of Leslie's pigheadedness, acted as deterrents.

Next morning, soon after 6, Radford was at the rendezvous with his second, a chatty, fussy, little officer of the cavalry.

Was the signor a good shot? Yes. That was good. He believed the other signor was too. Ah, well, it was much more satisfactory when men understood the use of weapons, especially pistols.

The Englishman, mentally cursing him for his chattiness, paced up and down. He was a stern looking man, but the hours of agony he had gone through had made him look more so and given him the hard lines about the mouth. This duel, he knew, was no child's play. His old chum could hit a 5 shilling piece with ease at 25 paces. Each of them had done it scores of times.

He took off his cap and allowed the cool breeze of the Campagna to fan his hot temples, which, strive as he would, throbbed as if the blood were impelled by some powerful engine.

George Radford would have given all he possessed to have retained his peace of mind, for what was his life to be afterward if he killed his friend? Then, with frowning brows, he entertained a suggestion that came into his mind. Why had he not thought of that before? The noise of wheels called him to the immediate present.

"They are here," said his second, "just two

minutes before the time arranged, so we have nothing to complain about." And he added a few remarks on the virtue of punctuality.

Radford stepped forward with outstretched hand, but he was too precipitate. His old friend had just entered the ruin, and, although he seemed to be looking at Radford, his thoughts were really elsewhere, so the wouldbe peacemaker turned away, with a crimson flush on his face, as the newly arrived Italian shook hands with him, which he accompanied with another mental note on the eccentricity of the English.

While the two seconds paced off the ground Leslie tried to catch his friend's eye, ready at the first recognition to rush forward and offer his hand, but to his grief as well as astonishment he noticed that his old chum kept his face away from him.

"I suppose any other solution is out of the question ?" said one of the seconds, and George Radford answered "Yes."

Poth seconds murmured something and retired to toss up the coin which decided who should give the fatal command. The toss was won by Radford's, who decided that the other man should count.

"Get ready !" he shouted, and the two men who had so often shared each other's bed as schoolfellows and each other's blankets in many a hunting adventure, took up their pistols.

"One– two—three—fire !" And two shots rang out in the morning air.

In the fraction of a second from the snapping of the caps to the fatal destiny of each shot the men looked into each other's face, and in that brief interval read each other's inmost soul.

"George !"

"Charlie, old"—

But the sentence was never finished, for each man dropped forward on his face. George Radford lived for a few seconds, during which he tried hard and desperately to drag himself to his friend's side. The seconds noticed this, and, with solemn faces and with eyes that softened with tears, they carefully carried him to where they saw he would be.

He grasped the hand of his friend, warm in the grip of love, just as he had done in the old days. Then his eyes turned up in death, and the light passed out of them forever.

"Ah, they loved each other ! See!" cried one of the seconds. "You never can understand these English, they are so eccentric. To love each other like schoolgirls, and then to—Santa Maria ! It is too horrible !"

That night the woman over whom they had fought sipped her coffee, smoked her cigarette and, concluding that her English cavaliers, having possibly found out her antecedents, had moved to another town, solaced herself by making eyes at a Polish Jew with an ostentatious display of diamonds, and next night they walked the terrace together and discussed the latest version of Damon and Pythias.

SHORT STORIES

Late one evening a doctor received a note from a couple of fellow-practitioners, saying : "Pray step across to the club ; we are one short for a rubber." "Emily, dear," he then said to his wife, "I am called away again. It appears to be a very serious case, for there are two doctors already in attendance."

The custom of deceiving people on the first of April and then calling them April fools was once more general than it is now, an on one occasion it was turned to good account. Francis, Duke of Lorraine, and his wife were imprisoned at Nantes. On the first of April they planned to make their escape. Disguised as peasants—he with a hood on his shoulders and she with a basket of rubbish on her back—they passed through the gates of the city. As they did so a woman recognized them, and, running to the guard, told the sentry who they were. "April fool !" cried the soldier, and all the guards laughed and shouted : "April fool, mother !" The story was told the Governor as a joke, and he laughed, too. Soon, however, it was discovered that the woman spoke the truth, but by that time the fugitives were well on their way. The first of April saved them.

New Yorkers agree that either Mr. Choate or Chauncey M. Depew is the finest after-dinner speaker on earth. Some one says : "At an annual dinner of the St. Nicholas Society, Choate was down for the toast 'The Navy,' while Depew was to respond to 'The Army.' Depew began by saying : 'It's well to have a specialist ; that's why Choate is here to speak about the navy. We met at the wharf once and I never saw him again till we reached Liverpool. When I asked how he felt he said he thought he would have enjoyed the trip over if he had any ocean air. Yes, you want to hear Choate had on the Navy.' Choate responded : 'I've heard Depew hailed as the greatest after-dinner speaker. If after-dinner speaking, as I have heard it described and as I believe it to be, is the art of saying nothing at all, then Dr. Depew is the most marvelous speaker in the universe.'"

Some of the inmates of a Yorkshire asylum were engaged in sawing wood, and an attendant thought that one old fellow who appeared to be working as hard as anybody had not much to show for his labor. Approaching him, the attendant soon discovered the cause of this. The old man had turned his saw upside down, with the teeth in the air, and was working away with the back of the tool. 'Here, I say, John," remarked the attendant, "what are you doing ? You'll never cut the wood in that fashion. Turn the saw over !" The old man paused and stared contemptuously at the attendant. "Did ta iver try a saw this way ?" he said. "Well, no," replied the attendant. "Of course I haven't." "Then hod thy noise, mon," was the instant rejoiner. "I've tried both ways, I hev, and," impressively, "this is t' easiest !"

The wife of a clever detective is said to have powers nearly equal to those possessed by her husband. Not long ago she began to notice that dimes and quarters were daily disappearing as if by magic from the "change purse" in which she kept silver for small purchases. She was inclined to suspect one of her two maids, a sullen Irish girl, but was unwilling to accuse her. After some thought she wrote upon a slip of paper, "Neither Bridget nor Celia must take any money from this purse." This slip she put into the purse with some silver and awaited developments. Two days later Bridget came to her and gave "warning." "What is the matter ?" asked her mistress, innocently. "I'll be going to another place," said Bridget, vindictively, "and it's yourself that knows the rayson. I'll not stay in a house where I'm accused of stealing money out of a little ould purse that's nivver had more than two dollars in it since I took service here !"

For the week ending June 15 the matte shipped from the Trail smelter was 188¼ tons.

The damage by the water to the Lemon creek road and trail has caused much inconvenience to prospectors in getting in supplies.

Development work continues at the B. C. mine, near Eholt, and the Diamond drill is at wrok prospecting both laterally and vertically. Ore shipments are being well maintained, the aggregate tonnage shipped having now exceeded 40,000 tons. The average copper values obtained from this quantity of ore ran to nearly 7 per cent. whilst the yield of silver was about three ounces to the ton and there was small gold values besides. —*Greenwood Miner.*

Following are the ore shipments received at the Trail smelter for the week ending June 15 as reported by the Trail Creek *News*:

	Tons
Centre Star	2191
War Eagle	1076¾
Iron Mask	48¼
Spitzee	20
B. C.	1541½
North Star	138¼
Paradise	90¾
Enterprise	20
Nettie C	180
Total	5306½

The *Drill* says 100 tons of ore was shipped from the Slocan division during the week, being entirely from the Arlington, bringing its total to upwards of 1600 tons for the year. Despite the wet weather, the teams are running regularly and the roads are keeping in fair shape. Other shipments are being prepared by the Black Prince and Enterprise, the latter having a carload now ready to go forward. The prospects for shipments during the summer are that a big, stiff average will be maintained, and that it will be by long odds the best the camp has experienced.

Last week the exports from this division amounted to 2847 tons, made up from 10 properties. Following is a list of shipments this year to date:

Arlington	1685
Enterprise	200
Two Friends	40
Black Prince	100
Bondholder	23
Chapleau	15
Speculator	10
Phœnix	20
V. & M.	20
	2113

Mining is business, and the sooner the people who wish to invest in mining learn it the better, says the Northwest *Mining News*. Could you induce a farmer to deposits his savings in a bank whose officials had no idea of the banking business? Of course not. And why should you place your money in the hands of men for investment in mining enterprises when they know nothing about mining. It is a thousand chances to one that money so invested will never be returned. There are now hundreds of properties in the northwest which have been partially developed by persons who cannot tell galena from zinc, and the reason that they cannot go ahead is because they do not know what to do. There are many properties having the best indications of mines, with mills working at a loss. When mining companies learn to give the same attention to the development work that they do to the stock there will be less worthless stock floating around in the hands of the public.

On May 31 and June 8 agents C. P. R. at common Kootenay points will sell round trip tickets to St. Paul at $50, good for 60 days with corresponding reductions to all Eastern points. For Pan-American Exhibition tickets will be sold June 4, 18, July 2, 16, Aug. 6, 20 to Buffallo a $76.

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,
15-5-01 By her attorney in fact,
SAMUEL LOVATT.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the Estate of Kenneth Cannell, late of the City of Nelson, Province of British Columbia, stone mason, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the "Trustees and Executors Act" of the Revised Statutes of the Province of British Columbia, 1897, Chapter 187, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Kenneth Cannell, who died on or about the 18th day of October, 1900 are required, on or before the 1st day of July, 1901, to send by post prepaid or deliver to Messrs Taylor & Hannington, of the City of Nelson aforesaid, Solicitors for Barbara Cannell, the administratrix of the personal estate of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims which she shall then have notice, and the said administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution.

Dated the 24th day of April 1901.

TAYLOR & HANNINGTON,
Solicitors for Barbara Cannell, administratrix of Kenneth Cannell, deceased.

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