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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.

SO far this week there is very little news from the seat of the political rat-pit at Victoria. The meeting on Monday night of last week at the Victoria Theatre is regarded as a notice to Mr. Dunsmuir to step down and out, or fill the vacant seat in Victoria and also the vacant portfolio. To all appearances the other portions of the Province are in sweet accord with the citizens of Victoria, and it will be only a miracle that can save the Dunsmuir Government. How Mr. Dunsmuir can expect to carry on the affairs of the country with an opposition of 25 or 26 men pledged to the hilt to oppose Martinism is a difficult matter to understand. It is scarcely conceivable that one of the members elected on an anti-Martin platform would so far forget his pledges to the people as to support a Government that is dominated by the man they were elected to oppose. So far as Mr. Martin's platform was concerned, no one cared a straw. What the electors of British Columbia were most concerned in was that the man who had cast a blight on the whole Province should not be given an opportunity to further carry out his designs. So unpopular was Mr. Martin and his co-laborers, Ryder and Beebe, at the time of the election that candidates in every portion of the Province in the press and on the platform announced their honest intention to keep themselves free from the infection of Martinism. No doubt Mr. Dunsmuir made the same promise, as did also Messrs. Eberts and Prentice. But simply because they broke their pledges, there is no good reason why their former supporters should fall into the same unpardonable error. It may be that there are members who have changed their minds since the election, but they have no right to take it for granted that the men who elected them are so easily influenced. If they think they are justified in prostrating themselves before Joseph Martin the honorable thing for them to do is to resign their seats and go before their constituents as devoted followers of the man they execrated eighteen months ago. When a man is elected to the Legislature he is supposed to voice the sentiments of his constituents. The only safeguard the electors have is the openly avowed sentiments of the

candidates. When a man is elected on one platform and supports another in the House he assumes that the electors have no rights that he is bound to respect. If legislators are permitted to follow this course, government by parties will soon come to an end in Canada, and anarchy with its concomitant evils will usurp the functions of responsible Government. There would be no further need of lieutenant-governors to dismiss governments or call upon others to form new governments if men can openly and flagrantly violate their pledges to their constituents. Messrs. Dunsmuir, Eberts and Prentice have ignored the voice of the people, and their offense can only be expiated in one way—political extinction. Let this be thoroughly understood and a decided step in the direction of purifying British Columbia politics will have been taken. Political prostitution must no longer be tolerated if British Columbia is to take its place alongside the other provinces of confederation.

THE majority of the people of British Columbia will find very little to criticize in the following from the *Victoria Times*: "Yes, the *Colonist* is right again—for about the second time. The *Times* has more than once expressed admiration for Mr. J. C. Brown. But even the best of men sometimes stray slightly from the straight path. Take the case of some of the men mentioned in the Scriptures who, although moving on a plane far removed from their fellows, yet sometimes were tempted and fell. We do not know that our contemporary would even go so far as to hold that Mr. Dunsmuir can do no wrong. Mr. Brown did his province considerable service in the house, he has been a good citizen generally, but he was led astray by the voices he imagined he heard "shouting for Martin," and he fell from grace when he entered a government which was called to power under such extraordinary circumstances. The *Times* has striven for many years to secure to this province responsible government, and not even to uphold its friends can it abandon its principles. The government of Mr. Martin, of which Mr. Brown became a member, was not of the people, and the people condemned it in terms which could not be misunderstood. Now when what remains of this government enters into a pact whereby it may regain even a portion of the power of which it was deprived by the people it is time for all upholders of responsible government to protest again. The leader of the opposition and his lieutenant did enter into such a conspiracy, for the ostensible leader of the government has frankly admitted it. When the section of the House which is responsive to the will of the

electorate rebelled against the policy of the government which it had formerly supported, a section of opposition welcomed the chance to regain a portion of the power of which it had been deprived, and hence the Premier was enabled to tell his rebellious supporters that he was independent of them and those they represented. We believe the people of British Columbia, accustomed though they may have become to extraordinary evolutions on the part of their public representatives, still expect a certain amount of consistency in those whom they send to the Legislature. For the apparent absence of these qualities as exemplified in his public acts we have condemned Mr. Brown and will condemn all, political friend or political foe, who follow in his footsteps. Even his own constituents could not condone his political sins, and it seems extremely doubtful if he will ever again regain their favor unless he publicly acknowledges his mistakes and promise to pursue a different course in the future. The government whose acts we have referred to was merely a tentative one in the first place. There was too much of the old element in it for it to last. That element regained power through the extraordinary manoeuvres of those who claimed to be above all things the servants of the people. These same servants of the masses have conspired with the undesirable elements aforesaid to thwart the will of the people to the utmost limit. The net result is that the administration is in as bad odor and as far from being of the people as that which preceded it. It dare not open a constituency to-day, as the result would be a verification of what we have said. It halts in the hope that something may occur to give it an opportunity to avert the wrath of the people."

If it is said that Lord Strathcona will represent and attend to the British interests of the Northern Securities company, incorporated yesterday, at Trenton, N. J., with a capital of £80,000. This is the company which is reorganizing the Northern Pacific railway.

A QUEBEC paper voices the sentiment of those in that Province who would destroy Confederation thus: "Our idea would be to separate the Province of Quebec from the confederation while still remaining a British colony. We would thus return to a relatively advantageous condition which we had before the unhappy union of the two Canadas"

It will be strange if the British Government has to reinforce the old ballot laws, in order to keep the home forces up to full strength. Yet this matter was discussed at a meeting of the cabinet last week. According to the reports of the Associated Press, many of the cabinet ministers were strongly in favor of putting in practice the form of conscription, for which certain obsolete laws already provide. Thus new legislation would be obviated. War Secretary Brodrick already has caused guarded feelers on this matter to be circulated

in the press, for it appears to be almost impossible to keep the home forces up to adequate strength and supply the necessary reinforcements for South Africa on the volunteer system of enlistment alone. Such a strenuous measure, however, would doubtless cause a storm of disapproval in Great Britain and it will not be enacted unless the war situation shall become graver. What changes have come over the state of the country in two years can be judged from the fact that the war office has examined closely the old ballot laws, and has prepared an elaborate plan by which they can be sprung upon the public at a month's notice.

It was singularly appropriate that at the Liberal meeting at Vancouver the other evening the first number on the programme should be "Asleep in the Deep."

THE German general who says he could invade Great Britain with an army of one hundred thousand men might encounter the difficulty suggested by the French officer who said he knew of one hundred different ways of landing a large army in England, but was not able to discover one way of getting his men out alive.

THE *Toronto Telegram* wisely remarks that though all England should hoot him, Lords Roberts will have the satisfaction of knowing that but for his work in South Africa there would not be so many of his countrymen left to do the hooting.

It is announced from the capital that E. V. Bodwell, K. C. will contest the vacant seat in Victoria, in opposition to the Government.

THE *Insurance and Finance Chronicle*, a Canadian publication, deals thus with the Canadian immigration question, and after quoting the observations of the Duke of Cornwall, when he said: "One cannot help wishing that the prospects here (in the North-West) offered were more widely known," adds: "In those few words are summed up a complete statement of the immigration question, with a very wise suggestion as to the policy to be pursued for solving this problem, the solution of which is vital to the advancement of Canada. The Prince recognised the capacity of the North West to provide homes for a great, prosperous and loyal people. The contrast he drew between the free, healthy and useful life of settlers on the boundless, rich and fertile lands of Canada and the unwholesome existence of thousands in the great cities of the old land naturally suggested the hope which the Duke expressed, that the prospects offered in Canada were "more widely known" and "more freely taken advantage of" by the people in Great Britain. "These royal words—royal in wisdom as in their source—can hardly fail to have a powerful effect in England; they will reach thousands of readers to whom Canada is still a

terra incognita, a land which, to a large element of the home population, is a mere geographical expression. The Duke's words suggest what is required for a successful immigration policy. There needs first the making "more widely known" the advantages of Canada as a place for settlement; second, the placing on our boundless, rich and fertile soil of those who seek to establish homes thereon. The work of advertising Canada in this sense has never been thoroughly organized, nor have the requisite measures been adopted to bring a tide of immigration to enrich our North-West with a supply of cultivators of the soil. There may be one exception quoted in the case of the Russian immigrants, the Doukhobors, of whom good reports are being published, as they are said to be having English taught their children, and are encouraging young men to spread out apart from the original settlement. Canada, however, would prefer to have British subjects. Such she would have were the essential means adopted."

THE *Ottawa Citizen* views with alarm the circumstance that the Trades and Labor assembly of that city has been passing some sensible resolutions on public matters without the assistance of any horny-handed sons of the legal profession.

THIS season has been marked by a marvelous growth in general business, as well as in the mining and lumber industries of the Fort Steele district, and an era of great prosperity seems to have settled all over the district, says the *Prospector*. In the mining district tributary to the town of Fort Steele, a number of rich mineral discoveries have been made this season, while active development work has been carried on by owners of many prospective mines on Wild Horse creek, Bull river, Boulder creek, Tracy creek, Sand creek and Lewis creek, and many other sections all tributary to the town. There is a firm belief which is expressed all over the district, that Steele will in the near future take a place among the foremost towns of the Kootenays.

It was officially announced at Winnipeg this week that Mr. W. F. Luxton, for many years editor of the *Manitoba Free Press*, but more recently of St. Paul, and one of the best known journalists in Western Canada, has been appointed Inspector of Public Institutions and Buildings for Manitoba. This leads the *B. C. Trade Budget* to remark that Premier Roblin appears to be an exceptional sort of politician—he remembers to provide for the old-time war-horses of his party.

THE by-law to obtain power from the W. K. P. & L. Co. was defeated yesterday, having failed to secure the requisite three-fifths vote. Notwithstanding the fact that the by-law was defeated, eleven votes more in favor of the proposal would have carried it. Several elements conspired to its defeat, but the principal one was the belief entertained by many

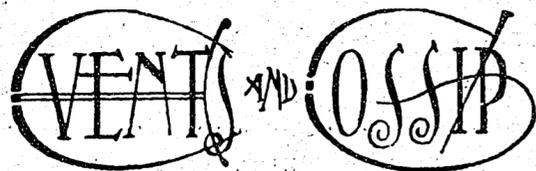
that the power company once it obtained a foothold in the city even under the conditions imposed, could not be prevented for all time to come from entering into competition with the city in the matter of disposing light. THE *ECONOMIST* is not well enough informed on the point to express an opinion as to the force of this argument, but it is well convinced that this was the argument that carried most weight in discussing the merits of the by-law. The rejection of the by-law does not necessarily imply that the citizens who voted against it thereby expressed any lack of confidence in the mayor and council. As a matter of fact the council could have entered into an agreement with the power company to obtain light without consulting the wishes of the ratepayers. They chose a different course, however, and preferred to test the wishes of those most interested. Now that the by-law has been defeated, it would be well for the council to move at once in the matter of securing a site, with a view to installing a plant that will provide the city with adequate lighting facilities. We cannot get along much longer with the present lighting system.

It should be a source for congratulation that all the commercial travellers visiting Nelson report greatly increased sales of goods in every portion of the Kootenays.

GREAT BRITAIN is not the first nation that has discovered that war is a luxury that costs money. During the fifteen years ending in the fall of Napoleon, France lost a million of men in the field and as many more in the hospitals. Of the 309,268 French soldiers who took part in the Crimean war, 10,240 died in battle and 82,375 in hospitals. In the Franco-Prussian war, 1,000,000 men were called from their homes, of which 491,905 never returned. Sweden still suffers from the wars of Charles XIII., as France does from those of Napoleon. In some of the South American republics a much larger proportion of the people have been killed in wars than in any country in Europe.

JAMES A. GILKER has handed in his resignation as postmaster, to take effect January 1. Mr. Gilker's clothing business has increased to such an extent that it will demand his whole attention in future. Mr. Gilker in his official capacity won for himself the esteem of every citizen of Nelson, being courteous to all and ever ready to give the information so often sought in an office of this kind. The position of postmaster is not an easy one to fill, but Mr. Gilker managed to fulfill the duties very successfully. The appointment of J. A. Gibson to the vacancy will give general satisfaction. He possesses the necessary qualifications for a position of this character.

THE citizens of Grand Forks are beginning to think that a "closed town" is responsible for the dull times now being experienced in that city.



THERE is very little to condemn and much to commend in the performances now being given in the Nelson Opera House by the Auditorium Stock Company. "La Belle Marie," on the opening night, was particularly worthy of praise. As "Jean Ingleside," the betrayed country girl, and afterwards "Marie Dubois," the woman thirsting for revenge on her betrayer, Miss Ruby Miguel gave evidence of dramatic genius of even more than ordinary merit. It requires something more than ordinary dramatic skill to successfully convince an audience that "Madame Dubois" could be on such intimate terms with the villain and at the same time keep him from suspecting her identity with the woman he had betrayed. In this respect Miss Miguel fulfilled what the author demanded and throughout invested the dual characters with just enough realism to make them most acceptable. She completely eclipsed Miss Choate's rendition of the same part. The other ladies in the cast were also well up in their parts. As Earl Leighton, the wronged brother, Harry O'Connor was very satisfactory. With a good voice and fine stage presence he possesses many of those attributes necessary to a successful actor. Mr. O'Connor has improved wonderfully since he was last seen here. Of Messrs. Rhine, Harris, Morris and McBride, it is not too much to say that in their respective roles they contributed generously to the success of the production. The specialties were new and most enjoyable. The prices of admission have been made so low that it is quite within the reach of all to attend every performance. THE ECONOMIST does not often go into raptures over the companies visiting Nelson, but in the case of Auditorium company it has no hesitation in recommending it to the generous patronage of all.

"The Country Girl," given last night by the Auditorium Company was quite as successful a performance as "La Belle Marie." Miss Miguel, as the unsophisticated country girl; Mr. O'Connor, the artistic lover; Mr. McBride, the old father, and Mr. Morris as the professor, were deserving of special mention. To-night "Man of Mystery," said to be the best piece in the company's repertoire, will be given.

"The Right of Way" is the name of Gilbert Parker's latest novel, which has been just published by The Copp, Clark Company, Limited, Toronto, and now on sale by the Canada Drug & Book Company, Limited, Nelson.

The story opens with a court-room scene. The figure there, absorbing all the interest, is—not the prisoner, but the young and brilliant criminal lawyer Charley Steele.

"Beauty" Steele, as he is at this time commonly called because of his pink complexion and foppish airs, is a riddle for his friends to read as best they may; "acquaintances" were perhaps a more correct word, for this man chooses to wear a shell of reserve which makes friendship impossible. He is intemperate, and an agnostic, and he exasperates his fellows with his enigmatical phrases, his puzzling questions, his cynical philosophies, and the ever-present monocle with which he inspires confusion in the brain of the man surveyed. Many men stand

in awe and admire; none can be wholly indifferent, while a few are filled with a smouldering dislike.

At present every man in this chamber of Law is compelled into admiration; and one woman—one who was before wavering and uncertain—now is moved by the power of his oratory to make a final decision regarding certain important matters. She is tall and nobly planned, perfectly moulded, but with a heart—if she has one—thickly incased in ice. But this marvellous pleader at the bar has done, without trying, what others have striven to accomplish but failed. He has caused this statue to thrill with something like life.

The scene changes to the home of the beautiful Kathleen, and things happen which perhaps might better never have happened. Who can tell?—as Charley himself would ask.

The great advocate, and the beautiful woman are married, but they prove uncongenial. He becomes more than ever intemperate, and more than ever a scoffer. One day he goes to an inn to drink, and while there haughtily antagonizes the crowd, who become enraged, attack him, and leave him apparently dead. He is carried away by the man whom he defended on the charge of murder to the little village of Chaudière, and is resuscitated. But his memory for some months is entirely gone. On recovery he cannot return to his home, for by so doing he would ruin his wife, who, believing him dead, has married again. Faced by this terrible situation the hero renounces his former life, adopts another name, and resolves to spend the remainder of his life in Chaudière.

There he meets Rosalie Evanturel, the postmaster's daughter, a deeply religious and beautiful girl, who materially influences his destiny, and whom he would like to marry. Which woman has the right of way? The spiritual struggle is profoundly indicated, the love exquisitely described, while the development of the whole plot is a masterly achievement. Sixteen illustrations add value to this excellent work of fiction.

Allan Sargeant, for several years with Turner Beeton & Co, Nelson, has left for his home in the Old Country. Mr. Sargeant was very popular, particularly in athletic circles.

The dates for the production of the "Chimes of Normandy" have been changed to a week later than originally announced.

Eighty-six years have been allowed to elapse before a monument has been erected to the honour of the French soldiers who fought at the battle of Waterloo, says the London Times. Now, however, M. Henri Houssaye, the member of the French academy and eminent historian, with the Count de Mauroy and M. Gustave Larroumet, has bought a plot of land at the junction of the high road from Brussels and that from Planchenolt, near the famous farm of La Belle Alliance, which was the centre of Napoleon's position in the battle. This ground has been offered to the military society "La Sabretache," which has opened a subscription for the erection of a monument, and has succeeded beyond all expectation. The French sculptor, M. Gerome, has produced a striking piece of work. The principal figure represents a dying eagle, with one wing broken and drooping by its side, and the other extended, but pierced with bullets; one claw firmly grips the French flag, while with the other the dying eagle defends the colors, on which are inscribed the

words "Austerlitz" and "Fylau." It typifies France wounded, but defending herself intrepid to the last. The eagle measures two meters in height, and the extended wings three meters twenty-five. The entire monument, with pedestal and bronze, is fifteen meters high, and is very impressive. It will stand out with fine effect in the beautiful fields surrounding Mont St Jean. It had been hoped that the monument would be unveiled this year, but as this was impossible, it will be erected on June 18th next.

Jacob Dover, the jeweller, is getting ready for the holiday trade. Mr. Dover carries a large stock of goods suitable for holiday presents, and enjoys the reputation of dealing honestly with his customers.

Apples command a higher price than ever this year in Nelson. This is attributed to the scarcity of the Eastern crop.

Cases of forgetfulness on matters of interest are on record. While Dr. Priestley was preparing his work entitled "Harmony of the Gospels" he had taken great pains to inform himself on a subject which had been under discussion relative to the Jewish Passover. He wrote out the result of his researches and laid the paper away. His attention and time being taken with something else, some little time elapsed before the subject occurred to his mind again. Then the same time and pains were given to the subject that had been given to it before, and the results were again put on paper and laid aside. So completely had he forgotten that he had copied the same paragraphs and reflections before that it was only when he had found the papers on which he had transcribed them that it was recalled to his recollection. This same author had frequently read his own published writings and did not recognize them.

Nelson Liberals do not altogether agree with the Provincial organization, as to the point at which the Liberal convention should be held. It is maintained that Kamloops would be a more central point than Vancouver.

The London *Daily News* says that the death rate in the concentration camps in South Africa is incomparably worse than anything ever known in the history of the world. It urges the breaking up of the camps at once.

A good story comes from Niagara, says the *Welland Telegraph*, anent the recent visit there of the Duke of Cornwall. It has never been in print so far as we know. In September, 1883, when a lad of 18, the Duke (then Prince George) was a midshipman on the Canada. His vessel was at Montreal and, in company with the Duke of Westminster, the young Prince came up to Niagara to visit the late Senator Plumb. While there he was taken to see Mr. Osmond's peach orchard, then in full bearing. The young Prince was more than surprised at the magnificent fruit, and exclaimed, "How I wish grandmother (Queen Victoria) was here to see them!" "Bring the old lady over," cordially remarked Mr. Osmond, who had no idea he was entertaining a Prince of England. On the same visit the Prince visited the fall fair, held in the Court House. He admired some plums greatly, and reached over to handle the fruit, when a sharp rap over the knuckles

from the constable present caused him to drop them. The constable was Bob Reid. In chatting with Mayor Best on his last visit the Duke recalled the incident, and asked if Bob was still in town. On being told he was, his Highness asked that Mr. Best hunt him up, which he did, and Mr. Reid was duly presented, and the Duke had a pleasant chat with him over old times.

It looks as if another contingent will be sent to South Africa from Canada, in which event the force will be something similar to the Strathcona Horse and will be raised in the West.

An excellent programme is being prepared for the R. M. R. band smoking concert next Tuesday evening.

On Oct. 30, 1841, occurred a fire in the tower of London which at one time seemed like leaving a lasting impression in destroying the regalia of the United Kingdom. The fire broke out through the overheating of a stove-flue, and the armory, built during the reigns of James II. and William IV. was destroyed, with some 200,000 stand of arms. Fortunately the White tower and the Jewel house, though in imminent danger, escaped. A great scene of excitement occurred in the latter building in saving the regalia. So close was the fire that there was not even time to fetch the keys of the iron grating around the valuables. A small aperture was made by crowbars through which a man squeezed himself, and the articles were handed out. Then followed the strange spectacle of warders carrying orbs, crowns, scepter, and other appurtenances belonging to royalty, to the governor's house.

It is understood that at the meeting of the mine-owners to be held December 4 the question of the proposed refinery will occupy the attention of those present.

L. W. Kribs, for some years a resident of Nelson will open a hotel at the new town of Frank.

Wade Rhine, with the Auditorium Stock Company, although a young man in the profession, is one of the best known actors on the Pacific Coast. For several seasons he headed a company of his own, producing "A Man of Mystery."

"In time of peace prepare for war." In summer prepare for winter. Preparing for winter means more than filling the coal bins and providing other material necessities. One of the main considerations in winter is how to keep warm. One's personal comfort depends as much on the condition of the blood within as it does on the state of the weather without. Warm blood is the cheapest and best fuel known. A good stock of health is even more essential than a full bin of coal. Now is a good time to lay in a stock of health for use during the more or less shut in months of winter. The autumn months are just right for taking plenty of active exercise. Those who are not permitted to play golf or tennis can saw wood in the back yard or walk around the block. Tune up mind and body for the coming of winter. Because one is tired is no reason why he should not take some other kind of exercise. We do not need rest half so much as we need recreative work. Get ready for winter.

When the Schoolma'ams Sailed.

JUDGE NEVINS sat on the edge of the drydock whittling and spinning yarns as he was always doing. Not that he was a judge or ever had been, but it shows how a name will stick to a seafaring man through life, for the judge's baptismal name was William. Some one called him judge in the days when he sailed before the mast, and it stuck to him always, like his white hat. Here the judge sat with the calking hammers clattering away around him like spring frogs and the keel of the Mary Ann of Charlevoix as dry as it was before the launch day. Men were at work on a plank slung over the side spilling green paint into the seams with the recklessness rightfully belonging to drunken sailors.

A woman passed along the opposite side of the street. She was listening to the clatter of the mallets and did not see the judge as he stood erect, hat in hand bowing like a Beau Brummel. The other men giggled a bit, not because a woman was a rare thing on Goose island, but wholly at the judge.

"That is the bravest woman who ever stepped over the side of any craft afloat or on the bottom of the lake," said the judge as he slipped back to his place on the edge of the drydock and began to stroke his beard, which had more gray hair than black in it.

"She—that is to say, that lady—doesn't look afraid of anything, not even the water out of the river." But the judge paid no attention to the remark of the first mate.

"The Mary Ann of Charlevoix was not so pretty then as she was at first," said the judge half to himself, "but was just as seaworthy as any of the bigger vessels going up and down the lake under their own steam. When the June vacations came, the Mary Ann lay here in the river without a thing to do. Along came a schoolteacher and asked me what we would charge to take a half dozen or so young ladies sailing up the lake to the Thousand Islands and bring them safely back to Chicago.

"Now, that was a new kind of a cargo, and I had to scratch my head quite a bit before making a price. 'All right, sir,' she said. 'We will come down tomorrow.' And so they came. Every mother's son of us was carrying provisions and getting a stock of fresh meats and things when there broke loose a regular babel at the gangplank, and there they came tripping aboard with valises and bandboxes and umbrellas and packages and no telling what. Just nine came, and we had no trouble stowing them away in the cabin, my room and the mate's room. But two more came, and then, just as it was getting dark, two more came.

"That made thirteen!

"As a result I had to go out and pick up a new crew in the hope of getting under way before the kind of cargo I carried was known, but I forgot this day was Friday. Something got tangled with the lines, or the anchor chain was rusted, or the wheel had to be fixed. The Mary Ann hugged the wharf till after midnight, when we ran up a light, and a tug came alongside and towed us out into the lake. The young women were all up as we glided along past the big elevator and the shadows of the mast swept across the fields of salt barrels and on into the broader basin beyond the life saving station.

"We threw off the lines of the tug, and there was such a shouting the lookout at the life saving station would have been excused if he had thought a female lunatic asylum had broken out on the Mary Ann.

"Eat? They could eat anything. I believe they would have fattened on fricasse of rope ends. Oh, it was a jolly lot that drew up to the first breakfast, and the cabin boys had to make several trips to the scullery before the meal was done. Before noon they had minutely examined everything from the rock ballast in the hold to the little flags whipping at the mastheads. They even wanted to steer, and sometimes the quartermaster would let them. The ship would luff, and the outfit would laugh and grab at masts and coils of rope as the boat rolled back to the course.

"When the first night came, the mandolins and guitars came on deck, and for hours the voices of women were mingled with the trembling melody of the strings. That, too, came to an end along about midnight, and the whole 13 pulled cots out upon the deck and slept there.

"But I might go on and on about that voyage and not get to the point about this schoolma'am, so we will pass up until we are north of Little Manitou light and four nights out. There came a good fresh wind that rocked the Mary Ann like a cradle. Cots on the deck were shoved in, and the girls were beginning to regret leaving their mothers. One by one they dashed out of the cabin and clutched wildly at the rail. Like specters, they made their way along the decks until the 13 were there, barefooted, bare-headed and clothed in loose robes of white. We turned the ship's head against the wind and waited.

"Just as daylight was showing the moon sailed out from behind a bank of clouds and shone upon the waters. One of the girls screamed, and I started down to the deck, for I was up by the wheel. 'Man overboard!' she cried, and I met her at the top of the ladder and went back with her.

"There he is,' she exclaimed, pointing to a dark object in the waves. Then there floated by a bit of wreckage, and I gave orders to bring the boat about and to lower the dory. By the time the boat came around the dory was ready to go down, and four men and a woman jumped in. I looked about me for Mary Wood—that was her name—and she was gone. Fear fairly shook me as that little boat went up over a swell and was lost beyond the wave, to come into sight again the next instant. The girl knew her business. She held the shell across the waves till she got abeam the wrecked man. It was a bold and daring thing to do, but she did it—yes, sir, turned that dory in the trough of the sea and came up to the man in the water.

"He crawled into the boat over the bow, and they all pulled away for the Mary Ann.

"And the even dozen schoolma'ams had forgotten their troubles and were cheering—cheering like a lot of boys at a foot ball game. Finally they came alongside and were hoisted to the deck. Some one got whisky, and the rescued man swallowed it like a hospital patient, but the young woman would have none of it.

"In the course of time the young man got on a shift of dry clothes and told his story. He had been on a passenger steamer when a big wave swept the deck, taking him and the chicken coop and straightening out every foot of coiled rope. His name was Samuel Welling—a bank clerk on his vacation. The Mary Ann had 14 passengers from then on. I cannot tell you what was said by him when the mandolins were trembling and the moon was making the whole deck yellow, but I sometimes run on to him

and see the white waters splitting into lace and diamonds across the figurehead.

"Perhaps it was no affair of mine, but after we got back to Chicago I looked up the fellow and found that he had told the truth and that they were to be married at the beginning of the next vacation.

"It so happened that our luck had changed with that voyage, and the Mary Ann had all she could do the rest of the season. Neither did I have time to busy myself about such affairs for two winters. Then I set out, one blizzard day in January, to find my former passengers. I found them—that is, I found Samuel, hard abed, where he had been for fully a year, and not a cent in the bank. Mary was at her school then, but after awhile she came home and cried when she saw me, as if she had seen her father, and told me how Samuel—she called him Samuel—had fallen one day when he was skating with her and how he had never been able to get to the bank again. More than that, he could not earn a cent, and before she got a school again they were absolutely penniless. But they were sailing again, and two could live on the wages of a teacher.

"Now, that is what I call bravery, and is the reason I said she was the bravest woman that ever was."

And the captain of the Mary Ann of Charlevoix walked across the street of Goose Island.

SHORT STORIES

Some years ago at the Derby, when the grand prize was won by a French horse, the Frenchmen present cheered most vociferously, and in addition to other expressions of triumph, one of them shouted, "Waterloo avenged!"

"Yes," said Sir William Harcourt, who was standing by, and whose ready wit and crushing sarcasm have so often turned the tables on his opponents, "you ran well in both cases."

Father O'Leary, a well-known Catholic priest and wit, was on very friendly terms with his neighbor the Church of England vicar. They met on the road one day, when the vicar said excitedly: "Oh, Father O'Leary, have you heard the awful news?" "No," says the priest, "what is it, at all?" "Something awful!" says the vicar. "The bottom has fallen out of purgatory, and all the Catholics have tumbled into hell!" "Oh, dear, oh, dear," says Father O'Leary, "what a crushing the poor Protestants must have got!"

John Clerk, afterward known as Lord Eldin, was limping down the High street of Edinburgh one day, when he heard a young lady remark to her companion: "That is the famous John Clerk, the lame lawyer." He turned round and said, with his "not unwonted coarseness," "You lie, ma'am! I am a lame man, but not a lame lawyer." Lord Justice Braxfield, too, appears to have failed in courtesy to the fair sex; for, when told that a brother judge would not sit that day on account of having just lost his wife, he, who was fitted with a Xantippe, replied: "Has he? That is a gude excuse, indeed, I wish we had a' the same."

Lord Shaftesbury was fond of a good story, and he used to relate an amusing anecdote in illustration of the way in which eminent men sometimes formed their opinions as to the sanity of their patients. He was one day sitting as chairman of the Lunacy Com-

mission, when the alleged insanity of a lady was under discussion, and he took a view of the case averse to that of his colleagues.

One of the medical men who was there to give evidence crept up to his chair and said in a confidential tone: "Are you aware, my lord, that she subscribes to the Society for the Conversion of the Jews?"

"Indeed," replied Lord Shaftesbury. "and are you aware that I am the president of that society?"

During one of Sarah Bernhardt's tours in the South of France, four young poets who lived in the locality were anxious to see her act. But the price of admission was very high, and more than they could afford. After studying the question they decided to compose a few verses in honour of the great artiste. This done, they repaired to her and laid the poem at her feet. It was entitled, "In Quest of the Star." Madame Bernhardt read it carefully, smiled, then went to her desk, from which she took a ticket for four places. "There, my young poets," she said, "is a box for you, but I should advise you to leave poetry and turn to prose."

A new military prison chaplain was recently appointed in a certain town in Scotland, and, entering one of the cells on his first round of inspection, he, with much pomposity, thus addressed the prisoner who occupied it: "Well, sir, do you know who I am?" "No, nor I dinna care," was the nonchalant reply. "Well, I'm your new chaplain." "Oh, ye are; well, I hae heard o' ye before," "And what did you hear?" returned the chaplain, his curiosity getting the better of his dignity. "Well, I heard that the last twa kirks ye were in ye preached them baith empty, but I'll be hanged if ye find it such an easy matter to do the same wi' this one."

Some little time ago a Scotch settler in Australia was arrested for stealing a set of bagpipes from a musically-minded Chinaman. But when the case came on for hearing his defence was ready and fluent. "I'm no sayin' that I didna tak' the pipes, but I hold I was pairfitly justifyt in rescuin' the national eenstrument o' my ain country frae the hands o' a yellow-skinned chow like yon wha kames his wee pickle hair like the tail of an auld soo. I'm willin' eneuch tae pay the fine, ye ken, but I'm dahmed if I'll gie bahck thae pipes tae siccan a jahndiced-faced birkie to desecrate any mair." And Scotchmen everywhere will fully sympathize with his feelings.

A young but ambitious M. P. having long resolved upon attempting some speech which should astonish the House, at last rose solemnly, and, after three loud hems, spoke as follows:

"Mr. Speaker; Have we laws, or have we not laws? If we have laws and they are not observed, to what end were those laws made?"

So saying, he sat down, his chest heaving high with conscious consequence, when another member rose and delivered his thoughts in these words:

"Mr. Speaker: Did the honorable gentleman who spoke last speak to the purpose or not to the purpose? If he did not speak to the purpose, to what purpose did he speak?"

It is needless to describe the roar of laughter with which the house was instantly shaken, or to say that the orator never spoke again in that place.

Says the Grand Forks *Miner-Gazette*: "The task of unwatering the Belcher mine is now well under way and it will probably take ten days longer to empty the mine, the 150-foot shaft being half full of water, and at the bottom of the shaft a drift 150 feet in length is also flooded. The object in freeing the mine of water just at this time is not fully understood, but it is probable that the owners have determined to see just what they have and proceed with development. The property has enormous ore bodies, but the development has been somewhat retarded by the rapid inflow of water."

(The Kootenaian.)

The Mollie Gibson has let the contract to haul their ore from the mine to the lake.

The Fletcher group has been surveyed and application is being made for crown grant.

Ferguson appears to be sure of a 30 ton smelter. It is expected to be in running shape by January.

A crown grant of Korea mineral claim in Hot Springs camp at Ainsworth is being applied for.

At a meeting held in Spokane the Sullivan Mining company ratified the act of the trustees in appropriating \$100,000 for building a smelter at Marysville.

Over 100 tons of high grade ore are now ready for rawhiding from the True Blue above Kaslo. The shipment is expected to average 15 per cent. copper. The True Blue vein has been traced for a distance of 6000 feet across the adjoining properties.

Prospecting in the vicinity of the new strike on the Horsefly river and tributary creeks is at an end for this season on account of the heavy fall of snow. Every indication points to an early rush to that section as soon as practicable next spring. Reports are confirmed that Eureka, Empire and Frazer creeks—all of which creeks empty into the South fork of the Horsefly—are rich. The indications are that no ore has worked on Frazer or the other new creeks. It is the intention of the discoverers to work their property this winter.

(Slocan Drill.)

Billy Harrington and Billy Lee purpose doing some work on the Champion group, Twelve Mile.

It is not unlikely something will eventuate on the Young Bear group, near the Bondholder, at an early date.

The only thing new about the Republic is that the property has

been turned over from the trustee to the company.

M. Gintzburger, manager of the Monitor mine at Three Forks, has taken an option on the Kaslo smelter scheme.

The case of Marino vs. Alexander, taken on appeal, has been adjourned till the next court at Nelson. It arose over the Marion mine, at New Denver.

The Hewett, at Silverton, is shipping no ore just now, owing to the bad roads, so the management is seizing the opportunity to push development.

The Bank of Montreal has got a judgment against the Noonday-Curley Mining Co. for the sum of \$600. The interest of the company in the Noonday-Curley group at Silverton is to be sold.

W. D. Wrighter, of Spokane, one of the principals of the Iron Horse syndicate, has been elected a director of the American Boy Co., operating in the Sandon camp. The American Boy is shipping 12 cars of ore each month.

The lessees of the Exchange, on Dayton creek, have 10 tons of ore sacked for shipment and it will go forward so soon as rawhiding permits. Some magnificent ore is being broken down, a sample test this week giving \$68 40 in gold and 247 oz in silver.

Ore shipments have fallen to a low ebb this week, owing to the exceeding bad condition of the roads. The Arlington sent out but 40 tons and the Fourth of July 5 tons, the latter going to the Nelson smelter. It is the second shipment to be made for the season by the Fourth of July. A carload shipment will be made next week by the Enterprise, but not much may be expected from any of the properties till sleighing comes.

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

| | |
|---------------------|------|
| Arlington..... | 4608 |
| Enterprise..... | 560 |
| Two Friends..... | 40 |
| Black Prince..... | 155 |
| Bondholder..... | 26 |
| Chapleau..... | 15 |
| Speculator..... | 10 |
| Phoenix..... | 23 |
| V. & M..... | 20 |
| Esmeralda..... | 2 |
| Hampton..... | 12 |
| Fourth of July..... | 12 |
| Tamarac..... | 5 |

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 Ionian, December 7. Tunisian, Dec. 14.
 PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL.
 Dominion, Nov. 23. Cambrian, Nov. 30.
 Vancouver, Dec. 21.
 BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL.
 Ivernia, Nov. 23. Saxonia, Dec. 7.
 New England, Dec. 4. Utonia, Dec. 21.
 NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL.
 Celtic, Nov. 23. Etruria, Nov. 23.
 Germanic, Nov. 27. Campana, Nov. 30.
 Majestic, Dec. 4. Umbria, Dec. 7.
 Olympic, Dec. 10. Lucania, Dec. 14.
 Oceanic, Dec. 11. Etruria, Dec. 21.
 Teutonic, Dec. 18. Campana, Dec. 28.
 NEW YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON.
 Haverford, Nov. 27. Philadelphia, Dec. 4.
 St. Paul, Dec. 11. St. Louis, Dec. 18.

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