LEGISLATIVE LIBRARY, DEC 2 1894 VICTORIA, B. C.

KOOTENAY

Presents an Unequalled Field for the Developer of Mineral Claims showing Gold, Silver, Copper, Lead, and Zinc, as Well as for the Investor in Producing Mines.

The Tribune

RAILROADS

Already Completed or Under Construction and Steamboat Lines in Operation Make the Mining Camps and Towns in Kootenay Accessible the Year Round.

THIRD YEAR.—NO. 2. NELSON, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1894. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

RETROSPECTIVE AND PROSPECTIVE.

The Present Compard with the Past—Will Like Progress be Made in the Future.

All new mining countries need capital to develop latent resources, and to secure the necessary sinews of war to make a region productive and profitable, it is the duty of every one who has the welfare of a section at heart to use their utmost endeavors to present facts to the world; so that capital may be induced to come and invest. The first question usually asked by the intending investor is, What are the resources of the country and what is its possible future productiveness?

The local press of the section in which we reside, in a great measure, answer these questions from week to week by recording news of late strikes and publishing lists of outputs, etc., but this does not always supply the demand for information which the busy man seeks. Hence a retrospective view is sometimes necessary.

The first mineral locations on Kootenay lake were made, with the exception of the Blue Bell, in 1882, prior to the completion of either the Northern or Canadian Pacific railways. At that time the country was very difficult of access. The former railway line being finished in 1883 and the latter in 1885 in a measure brought civilization nearer a mineral section which gives indisputable evidence of being one of the greatest on earth.

The approach of the two great transcontinental lines named was the real dawn of prospecting and development on the mineral-ribbed mountains surrounding Kootenay lake, yet the hardy prospector had no light task to perform when it came to keeping up his stock of supplies. To reach the country from the south, in those days, the Northern Pacific road was left at Sand Point, in Idaho; thence the old Wild Horse trail was followed to Bonner's Ferry, a distance of 38 miles; thence a trip of 150 miles in a row-boat by river and lake brought one to the scene of the first discoveries. From the north, the traveler turned his back upon the Canadian Pacific at Revelstoke; thence 150 miles down the Columbia river in a row-boat to the mouth of the Kootenay; thence 28 miles up that stream by trail to the point where Nelson now stands; from whence row-boats or canoes could again be taken to the mining camps, thirty miles distant. In 1888, small steamers took the place of canoes and row-boats for the transportation of passengers and freight, and by that time the possibilities and magnitude of the country were beginning to be known. The Great Northern and Spokane & Northern railways were projected to reach navigable waters. The year 1891 saw the Columbia & Kootenay railway, from Columbia river to Nelson, completed; in 1892 the Great Northern reached Bonner's Ferry, and the Spokane & Northern reached navigable water on the Columbia at Northport; in 1893 the Nelson & Fort Sheppard was completed from Nelson to the international boundary line, where connection was made with the Spokane & Northern, and work commenced on the Nakusp & Slocan, a road which has just been completed, and which gives Slocan district rail connection with navigable water on the Columbia river. Palatial steamers now plough the waters of Kootenay lake and river in place of the small steam launches of days gone by, and a serviceable steamer has been plying on Slocan lake for the past two years. Such, up to date, is the history of the transportation facilities with which the country is afforded, to say nothing of what are projected and as yet are only on paper. Prospecting for and the development of mines kept pace with the rapid increase of transportation facilities. Towns were built where needed, and the comforts of a modern civilization are to be had on every hand.

The industrious prospector has proven beyond question that Kootenay has mines that will produce gold, silver, nickel, copper, and lead in paying quantities, as well as large deposits of iron, limestone, etc., suitable for fluxing purposes in smelting operations. To such an extent has the mineral resources of the country been developed that ample capital has been procured for the erection and operation of one extensive smelting plant, and, doubtless, others will follow. Few realize the importance of having one or more local smelters. The advantages are so many and varied it would be impossible to enumerate them all in this article; suffice to say, the miner sells his ore at home, he gets quick returns and has the satisfaction of seeing his product sampled if he so desires. He saves greatly in transportation, as from 25 to 50 per cent,—if his ore is galena or carbonates—is dross or waste; besides, the wages for manipulating the ore, from mining the crude product to refining, and possibly manufacturing, is kept at home, where everyone receives a direct benefit from it. To give some idea of the local pay-roll of a lead smelter, simply for reducing the ore, the following figures are compiled, based on a 3-stack works, each stack having a capacity of eighty tons per twenty-four hours:

	Number of men.	Number of hours work.	Wages per day.	Total wages per day.
Furnace men	21	8	$3 00	$72 00
Furnace feeders	9	8	3 00	27 00
Wheelers	9	8	2 50	22 50
Slag pickers	6	10	2 50	15 00
Roustabouts	20	10	2 50	50 00
Engine drivers	2	12	4 50	9 00
Firemen	2	12	3 00	6 00
Blacksmith	1	10	4 00	4 00
Helper	1	10	2 50	2 50
Roasters	18	8	2 75	49 50
Samplers	4	10	2 75	11 00
Wheeling fuel	9	8	2 50	22 50
Weigher	1	10	3 00	3 00
Chemist	1	..	7 00	7 00
Assayer	1	..	4 00	4 00
Bookkeeper	1	..	4 50	4 50
Total	109			$307 50

To the above may be added manager's salary, persons employed on repairs, etc., and the cost of operating the smelter mentioned would foot up fully $400 per day. To get at the complete local pay-roll, however, the supplies that are collected locally must be taken into consideration. The approximate quadties and prices can be given, but the number of men employed is difficult to estimate, yet it all forms a local pay-roll. The following quantities and and figures for each day's consumption are as near as can be arrived at:

Twenty tons lime rock, at $3 per ton	$ 60 00
Forty tons iron ore, at $8 per ton	320 00
Thirty tons charcoal, at $6 per ton	180 00
Twelve cords wood, at $2.50 per ton	30 00
Total	$590 00
Add smelter pay-roll	307 50
Grand total	$897 50

Chemicals required, coke for fuel, machinery supplies, oils, etc., and possibly other necessaries, are not figured in the above estimates, as they are not produced at home.

One 3-stack lead smelter with a total daily capacity of 240 tons of ore is now practically completed in the mining country in which we live. That there is ample ore to keep it in continuous operation no one disputes who has visited and examined the many productive mines of the several districts. The ores required by a lead smelter are galena or carbonates and what are termed "dry" silver ores, that is, silver ore which contains no lead. The proportion, approximately, would be one ton of lead ore to four tons of "dry" ore. The supply of "dry" ore has long been a question of doubt among smelter men who have looked toward the northwest as an available point, wherein to reduce ores profitably by the smelting process. There is little room for doubt but what Kootenay lake and adjacent sections can furnish all that may be required. Two fairly well developed mines at Ainsworth, the Skyline and Number One, can produce considerable quantities. Then there is the "dry" ore belt of the Slocan which has been traced from the north fork of Carpenter creek eastward to Blue Ridge creek, within ten miles of Kootenay lake. Outside of these, there are the copper-silver ores of Toad mountain and of White Grouse mountain, which would make an admirable "dry" ore, but whether a lead smelter could handle the copper product at a profit to both miner and smelter, the writer, at this time, is not prepared to say.

It is not absolutely necessary to use coke for fuel in lead smelting, as many may suppose. Charcoal answers the purpose very well, although the process is much more satisfactory if coke can be had to mix with the soft fuel. The writer was once employed at a lead smelter, which was situated 400 miles from a railway line, making it impossible to secure coke. Charcoal was the only fuel used, and the works were operated successfully, and are to this day. Yet for the past ten or twelve years a railway line passes within four miles of the works; since its advent, however, more or less coke has been used. According to the verdict of experts, there is sufficient timber for charcoal on the borders of Kootenay lake to last any possible smelters that may be established for ages to come.

A brief description of the manner of reducing ores to bullion by the smelting process may not be out of place in this article, although a few of the minor details are left out. In the first place, ores containing lead must be obtained, as the lead is the metal which passing through the molten mass in the furnace collects the nobler metals, holding them until they are separated by refining.

Silicious, or "dry" silver ore is the next needed material; then iron ore, the sesquioxide or hematite is the best, metallic iron, such as scraps, tin cans, etc., is useful, provided there is much sulphur in the ores. In the absence of the most useful iron, pyrites or pyrrhotite, both being sulphides, can be used. Lime rock comes next on the list. Then fuel. Often the metallurgist will use a quantity of slag as a fluxing agent, and if there is danger of the furnace "freezing," quantities of the base bullion or lead pig or bars are fed into the furnace. In these days brains are a great adjunct to successful reduction, hence the analysist of the works thoroughly analyses everything that goes into a charge, including the fuel. By so doing it is known to a nicety just what proportions of each material to use, so that they will fuse readily and make a complete separation of the valuable metals from the worthless or dross. The proper quantity of each kind of ore and the different fluxing materials are carefully weighed,—the fuel is generally measured,—mixed, and spread on the bedding floor, from which it is shoveled into the furnace, where fire, intensified by an air blast from a blower, reduces it to a molten mass. The lower part of a water jacket or lead smelting furnace is called the crucible. To this point the molten lead naturally gravitates, carrying, as stated above, the nobler metals with it. The slag or worthless matter is drawn off at intervals above the crucible through apertures provided for that purpose. When the crucible is filled with metal it overflows through what is generally termed a siphon tap, from which it drops into the "well," a hole in the ground near the furnace, which is especially prepared for the purpose. From the "well" the metal, while in a molten state, is ladled into molds, which gives it the shape of bars or pigs.

In this base bullion is the gold and silver and 7½ per cent copper, provided the ores carry that much copper, as that is the quantity lead will absorb. Should there be an excess of this amount of copper, it being of less specific gravity than the lead, it rises to the top of the "well," congeals and is raked off. This is what is termed copper "matte." Should the ores be rich in copper, a portion will flow out with the slag, as the slag is caught in round iron pots narrowing to the bottom, the copper settles to the bottom of the pot, when the slag cools and is dumped, it is in the form of a conical shaped "button," and the copper will be found on its apex, from which it is easily broken by a blow from a hammer. Should a refinery be in connection with a smelting plant, the bars of bullion pass through that manipulation, of which there are three processes in general use, namely, crystalization, cupelation, and zinc, neither of which can be described in this space.

As galena ores naturally carry sulphur, they being the sulphide of lead, and other ores containing the same mineral in greater or less quantities, reverbatory roasting furnaces—sometimes erroneously called calciners—are used. Here, by using cordwood as a fuel, the sulphur is expelled by the aid of heat, and the ore, if fine, such as concentrates, is slagged so as to be fed in the smelting furnace in chunks, as fine ore or dust is liable to be blown out of the furnace by the powerful air blast.

One 3-stack smelting plant will soon be in operation at Pilot Bay, on Kootenay lake, and no doubt in time there will be others. Copper smelters, or matting works, are likely to be erected in the near future; very probably one will be erected during the year 1895.

RANDALL H. KEMP.

November 24th, 1894.

A Proposed Silver Combination.

Daniel Gugginheimer, president of the Gugginheimer Silver Smelting & Refining Company, has returned to New York city from Denver. Gugginheimer attended a conference in which all the large smelting interests in the United States were represented. It is one of the first conferences of the kind ever held in the United States, and the results hoped to be achieved by it will very likely have a marked effect on the silver markets of the world.

Mr. Gugginheimer said: "We met simply for the purpose of investigating the practicability and advisability of the silver smelters and refineries disposing of their product through a central committees in New York. The price of our silver at the smelters, despite the fact that we control the world's market for this commodity, is made in London. The committee appointed to investigate the advisability of arranging all business through the central committee in New York consists of Guy C. Barton, A. R. Myer, and myself. Our object in bringing about the sale of silver in this manner is to eliminate the speculation in silver which is now carried on by brokers dealing in this commodity. In this way we hope to keep the price stable and to be able to tell just where we stand. Another thing we hope to do is to market our own product. The big buyers of silver are now India, China and Japan. They buy our silver through London. There is no good reason why this should be so. We should sell to them direct."

Representatives were in attendance from the National and Aurora refineries of Chicago, the Kansas City refinery, the Pueblo Smelting & Refining Company, the Selby works in San Francisco, the Philadelphia Smelting & Refining Company, the Pennsylvania Lead Company of Pittsburg, the Newark, New Jersey, refinery, the Omaha & Grant refinery, the Globe of Denver, and the Hanauer of Salt Lake.

The Silver Question.

Salt Lake Tribune: "There is nothing that gives a dollar's worth of gold the capacity just now to purchase two dollar's worth of anything else that men produce, except some arbitrary legislation by the nations of the earth. The object of silver men is to take that 100 per cent inflation of gold away by doubling the money of the world and by using for that purpose that metal which, up to the time the nations combined to degrade it, was worth, in our country at least, a premium over gold. There is a direct connection between this and real money. What we mean by real money, is that money which, in any place and under all circumstances in a country, will pay a debt. For this purpose but two substances have thus far been discovered which will answer. The one is gold, the other is silver, and notwithstanding when the nation was overwhelmed with debt, by a trick of the interest-gatherers one-half of this material was stricken down by legislation, the innate divinity within it maintained itself, and it buys just as much of this world's goods excepting gold as it ever did, and the cry for free silver is not, as these harpies of the east would seek to carry the idea, for the purpose of helping some silver miners, because there is not one in ten thousand of the people of the United States who have the slightest direct interest in silver mining. It is in the interest of the men who are the producers of the country, because by raising the price of silver, at the same time the price of all they produce will be advanced accordingly, and there would be some possibility of their paying their debts; and we beg further to say that unless this shall be done, the advantages gained by the Republicans will only last until the people once more get a chance at the polls."

Little of Interest Transacted.

The only business transacted by the legislature for the week ending Monday last was the passage of the bill in regard to the contested election case from East Lillooet. Mr. Prentice, the sitting member, and Mr. Stoddart, the defeated candidate, will have to fight it out again in the spring.

ALCOHOL AND HAPPINESS.

A German Professor Claims that Mankind are Made Miserable by Drink.

That alcohol injures can be readily seen in the liver, kidneys, and stomach of a drunkard, and also in more delicate changes of the elements revealed by a microscope, where the quantity taken has been even a small one. A physiological examination proves always beyond a doubt that, where any appreciable quantity of alcohol has been taken, there are changes in the body substance, not always indeed wholly proportionate to the quantity taken, because the living elements have always more or less power to resist and overcome.

But I am not to deal with dangers and consequences from the use of alcohol, but with the problem of possible pleasure in existence without it. Let us see what pleasure does come from its use. While the influence of alcohol on the elements of the body is so evident and important, it is yet only as that influence touches the nerves that we are conscious of it. This becomes real to us in two ways: first, through the senses of taste and smell as it touches the outward body; secondly, when it has entered into the blood and begins its chemical working in the nerve centers. How far shall we count these influences pleasurable? We are wont to count them one, but in a physiological sense they are very different, resulting from the action of very different parts of the drink taken. Wine, for instance, is made up of six elements, five of which give the taste, the sixth the fragrance of the wine. One of the five is alcohol, the only one which cannot be enjoyed alone, and is never taken alone except by the man whose sense of taste has been utterly destroyed. We can take the elements of wine which do please our taste and make a better drink without alcohol. It needs only that a sufficient number of men resolve upon such a course.

But the effect of wine upon the brain and other nerve centers is that of the alcohol alone. To understand it physologically one must remember the ordinary action of the nerves. An impression from without meets us, the nerves carry it to the nerve center, and a movement or other expression results. The movement does not, however, always accompany the sensation directly. In reading, for instance, one may indefinitely postpone any expression of received impressions; and then a single action may express a number of stored-up impressions, or again, one impression may call forth a number of movements. Man has learned in some sense to measure the relation of movement to sensation—as to rapidity of movement and as to the relative strength of the two. It is found, first, that the sharpness and certainty of sensations are modified by even small doses of alcohol, completely deadened or destroyed by large quantities. Secondly, as to the expression of sensation in motion, small doses of alcohol increase the quickness of that expression. Large doses make it slower and more slow, until at last there is no expression. Thirdly, as to the movements themselves, small doses make them more rapid but less sure of attaining the end sought; large doses tend to make movements impossible. And popular experience bears witness to the truth of these three statements, only the masses cannot understand how the rapidity with which action follows impression and rapidity of action itself are increased by small doses, but decreased by larger quantities; and the friends of alcohol have claimed that the difference between small and large doses is real, not of degree, and really distinguishes the moderation of the wise man from the madness of the foolish. But science has proved that this contradiction is only apparent. The same increased rapidity of expression of a sensation is noticed when the brain is stupefied, and the greatest rapidity results when the brain is entirely separated from the other centers. Reflex action is more sudden and more rapid than brain action. So the influence of alcohol is exactly as if the brain were cut away. The man no longer stops to consider the whole situation, to make use of the impressions of former experiences stored away in his brain, or weigh present obligations, and the sly saloon keeper well understands this. The man who would engage another in a brawl or cajole a secret from him knows well how alcohol dethrones reason and loosens the tongue. And as more and more is taken, the stupefying influence reaches lower and lower, until at last even reflex action is imperfect and slow.

If this then is the influence, where is the pleasure in it? It is not my object, however, to depict the danger and consequences from such disturbances of brain functions, but to ask only in what then consists the pleasure which alcohol brings us? The fact that so many men seek this condition, even passionately seek and value and prefer it to others, must have deep psychological ground. I will only say in passing that men differ as to the particular time of richest delight, some choosing the very beginning, others the time when sleepiness and thoughtfulness have come, still others the perfectly senseless condition; but the influence of alcohol is still the same, sometimes on a smaller, sometimes on a larger proportion to the nervous system. How does it increase the feeling of happiness? The body uses its powers in resisting the outside forces which act upon it. Normally, there is a balance between body and environment. If environment prevails we are discouraged; if we are able to prevail, our spirits rise and our happiness grows. And it is not for the moment only, but we compare the accumulated impressions of the powers outside of us with the powers which our brains develop, and are happy or unhappy according as we feel our superiority or otherwise. Just how much does alcohol interfere in this balance of powers? It clearly cannot lessen the power of outside influences which harm us; it can as clearly not increase our own powers so far as they enter into this conflict with the outside world—it rather makes us less skillful and able. What can it do, then? It can deceive us. It dulls our appreciation of powers outside of us until they seem so much smaller that we are sure we can conquer them, and so we gain a feeling of satisfaction. Nine-tenths of those who take strong drink seek this feeling in alcohol. This is their "refreshing" at eventide, their "rest from the day's cares," their forgetfulness of sorrows; but it rests upon a deceit, and at the least trial falls into ruin. He who today forgets he is not any stronger tomorrow, and so is constantly tempted to a new appeal to his false friend, until his senses are so dulled that every duty is forgotten. His holiest interests are but shadows and mists before his eyes, and he knows nothing more but thirst for the deceitful drink. Even the defenders of alcohol at last call a halt; but they have forgotten that the first steps are much more easily undone than the later ones, when the brain has, in a measure, lost its power to control. They do not forget through malice, but because they have not rightly understood the physiological effect of alcohol.

Revenue Improperly Credited.

Mr. Graham, the member from east Yale, evidently wants to know the reason why the government has been so lax in collecting timber dues. On Monday he moved that an order of the house be granted for a return of all timber dues collected from preemptors to the east of the Cascades, and of the amounts collected by the different officials. From the returns for the year ending June 30th, 1894, it seems that all the revenue paid by the owners of sawmills and timber leases in West Kootenay was the small sum of $103. During that year there were sawmills in operation at Revelstoke, at Nakusp, at the head of Slocan lake, on Slocan lake opposite New Denver, at Watson, at Kaslo, at Nelson, and at Waneta. Much of the country is covered with timber leases. Yet, notwithstanding these conditions, only $103 were collected as taxes. But, possibly, the returns are incorrect, in this way: revenue paid by West Kootenay sawmill men is credited to Victoria, as is done in other sources of revenue, particularly the sale of law stamps. The manager of the Nelson Sawmill Company produces receipts showing that his company paid nearly $300 as royalties and timber dues. That the district only paid $49.05 for law stamps is absurd. Ten times that sum would not cover the amount that was paid for law stamps in West Kootenay for the year ending June 30th, 1894.

New Diphtheria Cure.

Of all the foes of domestic life diphtheria is perhaps most dreaded. Great therefore is the relief of those heads of families who have noted the discovery by professor Behring of Halle of what is declared to be an absolutely efficient cure for that terrible disease. His method is inoculation with blood serum, and it is said that out of seventy-eight diphtheria patients thus treated in Berlin only two died. Out of another group of seventy-two diphtheria patients in the same city who were treated in the old way twenty-five died. It is interesting to contemplate the results possible if the method of inoculation becomes applicable to many more diseases. What a quantity of incongruous elements may some time meet in the human system! Meanwhile let us hope for that millennium of sanitation when diseases like diphtheria will not exist at all.

The Highest Bridge.

The highest bridge of any kind in the world is said to be the Leo river viaduct, on the Antofagasta railway, in Bolivia, South America. The place where this highest railway structure has been erected is over the Melo rapids in the upper Andes, and between the two sides of a canyon, which is situated 10,000 feet above the level of the Pacific. Counting from the surface of the stream to the level of the rails, this celebrated bridge is exactly 636½ feet in height. The length of the principal span is 80 feet, and the distance between abutments (total length of the bridge) is 802 feet. The largest column is 311 feet 2 inches long, and the batter of the pier, what is known to bridge builders as "one in three." The guage of the road is 2 feet 6 inches, and trains cross the bridge at the speed of thirty miles an hour.

Births, Marriages, and Deaths.

For the year 1893, the returns show that there were 1241 births, 827 deaths, and 610 marriages in British Columbia. Of the births, Kootenay was the birthplace of 20 boys and 32 girls. Of the marriage contracts carried out in Kootenay, the high contracting parties in 1 event were both Episcopalians; in 2, were both Lutherans; and in 1, the bride and groom were not of one opinion as regards religious belief. Kootenay had a total of 21 deaths.

A Cut in Steamboat Fares.

The Columbia & Kootenay Steam Navigation Company has made a reduction in fares on Kootenay lake, as follows:

Between	Old rate.	New rate.
Nelson and Kaslo	$2 00	$1 50
Nelson and Ainsworth	1 50	1 00
Nelson and Pilot Bay	1 00	1 00
Nelson and Kaslo (round trip)	3 00	2 50

THE MINES AND THEIR OUTPUT.

The Week's Shipments not Large, but the Month's Fairly Good.

TRAIL CREEK DISTRICT.	Tons.
November 24.—Le Roi mine	20
26.—Le Roi mine	25
SLOCAN DISTRICT.	
November 22.—Alpha mine, to Omaha	15
26.—Fisher Maiden, to Great Falls	38
Total	98

	Approximate Value.
Trail Creek district ore (gold)	$ 2,250
Slocan district ore (silver and lead)	5,300
Total	$ 7,550
Previously reported	95,300
Total, so far, for month of November	$102,850

The Kaslo Creek Placer Diggings.

The gold excitement at Kaslo is like Banquo's ghost, it will not down. Neither snow nor frost nor none other of the elements dampen the ardor of the local gold bugs. On Friday night of last week a number of the boys were out staking claims by the light of lanterns. John Keen was called out of bed at 5 o'clock in the morning to issue a free miners' certificate to a gold-hungry man. The same forenoon ten claims were recorded as soon as the recording office was opened. Claim jumping, it is said, is getting to be fashionable, and many fine points of the placer mining act are discussed in the hotels and saloons. The Kasloite now who does not pack a vial in his vest pocket and exhibit a few small nuggets and dust on the slightest provocation is not really in it. Billy Lynch, who is a veteran among the sluice-boxes and other dicta of placer mining, is of the opinion that from $4 to $5 a day diggings will be found on the creek; that the wash is a very old one, and that the diggings will be pot-holes and not a continuous pay-streak. He is now superintendent for a local syndicate who have their headquarters at the hotel Slocan.

Beginning to Move.

Ore is again moving from several of the mines in Slocan district. The sleigh road from Sandon to Three Forks is in pretty good condition, and the rawhide trails will soon be. Four-horse teams now haul fifty hundred from the Slocan Star to Three Forks, and if the animals were fed oats they could haul as much more. The Gillis boys have the contract for hauling the Noble Five ore, and a contract has been awarded to another party for the Rico ore. W. H. Taylor, superintendent of the Bluebird, is making preparations to ship from a claim he has about a mile above Sandon.

A strike and a Snowslide.

About sixty of the men at work on the Idaho-Alamo mines road struck this week for a raise in wages—they were getting $2.50 and wanted $3. As the road is nearing completion, they were paid off. Several snowslides have come down on the road lately, a man getting caught in one. He was dug out uninjured.

Returns Were Satisfactory.

Eighty tons of Silver King ore are in the oreshed at the government wharf, and forty tons more are being sacked for shipment, part of which will go to Omaha and part to another smelter. The returns from the shipment made to Omaha were very satisfactory.

It is a Crime to Differ in Opinion.

One of Victoria's publications, which claims to be a commercial journal for the entire province, thus speaks of those opposed to the Davie government: "Mr. Semlin and his opposition following say there is little to warrant any hopefulness. Still they remain in the country. What for? Is it to endeavor to ruin the province, to oust the government, and fatten like vultures on the remains?" Truly, one must not have a different opinion from the government and its followers. If the government is reckless and extravagant in spending money that it has not got on hand, which is the more likely to bring ruin to the province: the man who is willing to allow the government to go on in its extravagance or the man who would have the government confine its expenditures within its income? It has never before been considered a crime in other provinces in the Dominion for men who differ as to the best methods to conduct public affairs to strive to obtain office, and why should it be considered a crime to make an attempt to oust the Davie government from office in this province? The opposition are not likely to fatten on anything the Davie party leave behind, for the latter are taking everything in sight, even the deposits of intestate estates.

Pertinent Questions.

According to the public accounts, A. L. McDonald was paid $936 for constructing a lockup at Kaslo and F. M. Gray $64 for painting the same. The work is purported to have been done by contract. For constructing a recorder's office at Kaslo, A. L. McDonald was paid $591; for plans, specifications, and superintendence, J. Easton was paid $81.15; for plastering, J. H. Taynton was paid $50; for painting, F. B. Gray was paid $32. Messrs. McDonald, Taynton, and Gray are purported as having done the work by contract. The above would indicate that two separate buildings were erected at Kaslo. As a matter of fact, but one building was erected. If so, why was A. L. McDonald given two separate contracts for the same building? Or, was the work done by contract.

Cutting Prices is all right. We are not making much money, but we are doing lots of business.

From December 3rd, Until Further Notice, We Offer:

SOAPS

COLGATE'S Cashmere Bouquet .....3 cakes for $1 00
COLGATE'S Turkish Bath.....per dozen cakes, $1 00
COLGATE'S White Clematis.....3 cakes for 50 cents
KIRK'S Cocoanut Oil.....per dozen cakes, 60 cents
CUTICURA.....per cake, 25 cents
4711.....per box, 60 cents
PACKER'S Tar.....per box, 75 cents
TAYLOR'S Oatmeal.....per box, 40 cents
PEARS' Unscented.....6 cakes for $1 00

BRUSHES

HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, SHAVING, BATH, and CLOTH BRUSHES.....at cost

TOOTH PREPARATIONS

TEABERRY, 25 cents; RUBIFOAM, 25 cents; COLGATE'S RINCE BOUCHE, 75 cents; ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE, 50 cents; LYMAN'S CHERRY TOOTH PASTE, 25 cents; SHEFFIELD'S TOOTH CREAM, 25 cents.

For one week only, we offer Two Packages Sicily Bird Seed for 25 cents.

All goods booked will be charged at REGULAR PRICES.

Our Christmas Goods are on the way. Wait and see them.

FACE PREPARATIONS

FELIX GOURAUD ORIENTAL CREAM.....$1 50 per bottle
HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM.....65 cents
POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER.....50 cents
SAUNDERS' FACE POWDER.....40 cents
LABLACHE FACE POWDER.....50 cents
MRS. AYER'S RECAMIER FACE POWDER.....60 cents
TETLOW'S SWAN-DOWN FACE POWDER.....25 cents
ROGER & GALLET FACE POWDER.....50 cents
WISDOM'S ROBERTINE.....75 cents
EUGENE ENAMEL.....$1 00
TAPPAN'S ERMINIE (POWDER).....75 cents
MRS. AYER'S RECAMIER CREAM.....$1 25
MRS. AYER'S RECAMIER BALM.....$1 25
HINDS' ALMOND CREAM.....50 cents

PERFUMERY

LUBIN'S, 75 cents; ROGER & GALLET, $1 25; RICKSECKER'S, less than cost; MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, 50 cents; RICKSECKER'S TOILET WATERS, $1; COLGATE'S VIOLET WATER, 75 cents; REIGER'S TOILET WATERS, less than cost; CROWN CRAB APPLE BLOSSOM, 75 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS

ALL KINDS OF POROUS PLASTERS.....25 cents
GLASS STOPPER FEEDING BOTTLES.....25 cents
P. & W. MORPHINE.....50 cents a bottle
LIME WATER.....5 cents a gallon

W. F. Teetzel & Co., Chemists and Druggists,

Corner Baker and Josephine Streets, Nelson, British Columbia.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

THE TRIBUNE is published on Saturdays, by JOHN HOUSTON & Co., and will be mailed to subscribers on payment of Two DOLLARS a year. No subscription taken for less than a year.

REGULAR ADVERTISEMENTS printed at the following rates: One inch, $36 a year; two inches, $60 a year; three inches $81 a year; four inches, $96 a year; five inches, $105 a year; six inches and over, at the rate of $1.50 an inch per month.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS 20 cents a line for first insertion and 10 cents a line for each additional insertion. Birth, marriage, and death notices free.

LOCAL OR READING MATTER NOTICES 25 cents a line each insertion.

JOB PRINTING at fair rates. All accounts for job printing and advertising payable on the first of every month; subscription, in advance.

ADDRESS all communications to THE TRIBUNE, Nelson, B. C.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. LABAU, M.D.—Physician and Surgeon. Rooms 3 and 4 Houston block, Nelson. Telephone 12.

L. R. HARRISON, B. A.—Barrister at Law, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Commissioner for taking Affidavits for use in the Courts of British Columbia, etc. Offices—Ward St., between Baker and Vernon, Nelson.

The Tribune.

SATURDAY MORNING..... DECEMBER 1, 1894

HE COMES HIGH.

THE TRIBUNE has a libel suit to defend. It is nominally instituted by an official in West Kootenay district, an official who is under the especial care and protection of premier Davie,—were he not he would not be an official in West Kootenay or anywhere else in this province. One of the causes that led up to the institution of the libel suit was that THE TRIBUNE believed John Sanderson told the truth when he stated that captain Fitzstubbs gave as a reason for placing a "dead man" on a pay-roll, that he had to do so in order to keep even, as the government made him no allowance for traveling expenses. The "dead-man" irregularity occurred during the financial year ending June 30th, 1893. For the financial year ending June 30th, 1894, captain Fitzstubbs evidently made an arrangement whereby he could pay his traveling expenses without resorting to irregular methods.

For the 365 days in the year ending June 30th, 1894, captain Fitzstubbs was paid $1920 as wages for his services as gold commissioner and stipendiary magistrate, or more properly speaking for services as government agent and assistant commissioner of lands and works, for he allowed others to perform the duties of gold commissioner and stipendiary magistrate. During the year he was absent 120 days in Victoria: 60 days in the winter, presumably on official business but really on pleasure, Victoria being a more pleasant place in which to pass the winter months than Kootenay, and 60 days in the spring, on sick leave. The 245 days that he was in Kootenay were apparently spent in traveling from place to place.

As gold commissioner he was allowed expenses of $5 a day for 133 days. As distributing collector of voters he was paid a traveling allowance of $105, which at $5 a day would mean 21 days. During these 154 days he drew $266.35 for fares, horse hire, etc., or $1.72 a day, which with the $5 a day traveling allowance makes $6.72 a day. For inspecting roads, etc., he drew $73.25, which at $6.72 a day is 10 days more. Sums aggregating $140.45 were paid for traveling expenses inspecting the Kaslo wagon road and the wharf at New Denver. Whether or not captain Fitzstubbs or chief engineer Gillette drew the money is difficult to determine, but in both items the words "government agent" appear, so we will say that captain Fitzstubbs drew half the amount, which at $6.72 a day means 10 days more. This gives a total of 174 days spent in traveling. The remaining 71 days were probably spent with lawyer Muir in unraveling the tangled and ambiguous sections of the Mineral Act, for which the lawyer was paid $5, or at the rate of seven cents a day.

Captain Fitzstubbs is an expensive luxury, but we must have him, even if he does come high.

The following figures are from the Public Accounts, and are therefore authentic:

As gold commissioner and stipendiary magistrate	$1,920 00
For traveling allowance as distributing collector of voters	105 00
For fares, meals, and beds when acting as distributing collector of voters	34 25
For traveling expenses as gold commissioner, 133 days at $5 a day	655 00
For fares, horse hire, etc	232 10
For fares, horse hire, etc., inspecting roads, etc.	73 25
For traveling expenses superintendent and government agent, New Denver wharf	20 75
For traveling expenses superintendent and government agent, Ka-lo wagon road, inspecting work and paying men	119 50
To A. C. Muir, advising gold commissioner, Nelson, re Mineral Act	5 00
Total	$3,174 85

THE licensed hotels in Kootenay charge travelers from $2 to $3 a day. Then why should officials be allowed $5 a day? Surely accommodations and fare that are good enough for the average traveler are good enough for the average official. If so, why should the province allow an official $5 a day for that which actually costs him but $2 to $3? Men are no doubt more convivial when traveling than when at home, but that is no reason why the province should pay the whisky bills of officials when they are traveling any more than when at home.

YALE is rather an important inland district. It has two officials ranking as high as captain Fitzstubbs of West Kootenay. Although they are paid $150 a month, as against the captain's $160, when traveling they are not allowed one cent for expenses, other than for meals, beds, and fares. Mr. Tunstall of Kamloops drew $79.25 for fares, meals, and beds when traveling as gold commissioner of Yale and Nicola as against $897.10 drawn by captain Fitzstubbs. Mr. Norris of Vernon, government agent for Okaganan, drew only $68. Verily, premier Davie's particular pet public servant is cared for while other public servants starve.

IMMORALITY.

One Nation is Neither Better Nor Worse Than Another.

Max O'Rell, in the North American Review, has an interesting article, which is very pertinent, upon French vs. Anglo-Saxon immorality. He says: "Let me state my firm conviction—one that deepens every year as I see more of the world—that one nation is neither better nor worse than another, but only different, that is all; different in its ways, in its tastes, in its virtues and in its vices. Would that, all over the world, this were the teaching to be heard from every platform and every pulpit! One nation is not more virtuous or more immoral than another; it is merely different in its ways of showing its virtues and hiding its vices. Nations are like individuals; in their morality they are hypocritical or sincere; in their immorality they are sly, ugly, unclean, above-board, honest, picturesque, coarse, refined, as the case may be. So much for the world in general. Now to particularize. Let us take the French nation as representing the Latin race, and compare it with the Anglo-Saxon one as found in America, in England, and the British colonies. I have no intention of holding up my countrymen as models of virtue, having already affirmed my belief in the universal frailty of man, in which I believe as firmly as in the universal goodness of woman; but just as a sin concealed is half atoned for, I claim that such vices as may exist—as does unfortunately exist—in France loses some of its ugliness by its refusal to masquerade as virtue. To take the question of drink, for instance. France is a country where temperance is properly understood, where man uses and enjoys the divine gift of wine with which a fertile soil has supplied him, and he is not ashamed to own it. He uses and enjoys it, as becomes a man, moderately. Temperance means moderation, and has never meant total abstinence. When a Frenchman takes his glass of wine, he does so coram populo. When a Parisian takes his absinthe (few Frenchmen outside of Paris do take it), he does not hide himself. He takes it on a table outside the cafe, and, much as I deplore the increasing consumption of this beverage, I have never seen a Frenchman take it until he gets tipsy. In the British colonies, at the hotels, you will see men take tea or water with their meals. That is what they do in the presence of their fellow-creatures; but they spend the evening at the bar, quietly, sadly imbibing whisky until they are unable to get to their bedrooms unaided. In the prohibition states of America I have seen men drink liquor, like castor oil, out of a little graduated glass, in the drug stores. Everybody in America knows that this is so. Once a day, after lecturing, I take a little stimulant, a glass of hot grog. In the prohibition states I had to take it behind the counter of a chemist, or down in the cellar of the hotel. It seems to me that the sly obtaining and drinking of spirits in this fashion is likely to do as much harm to a young man's moral character as ever the dram itself could do to his body. But this is always the attitude of Anglo-Saxon phariseeism: "Let us hide certain failings out of sight and pretend to the world that they do not exist while we draw attention to our virtues and pray for the conversion of the French." In this spirit London vaunts itself that it possesses no state-visited houses of ill-fame, while, all the while its great West End thoroughfares are literally swarming with poor wretched creatures from sunset till early morn—a sight unparalleled in the world. Whence this overpowering impulse to wrap the pharisee's cloak around one and cry, "Stand aside, for I am holier than thou?" It is an attitude ugly and un-Christian enough in the most virtuous person, but despicable and disgusting in those who use the cloak as a cover for a multitude of sins. I have often had Anglo-Saxons hurl at my head the number of French unfortunates who are to be seen in the West End of London. My answer has always been that if they were not less appreciated in France than in Englaad, in France they would undoubtedly remain. Surely it is not the climate and atmosphere of London that tempt them to cross the English channel. French immorality is often refined, artistic, Attic. Anglo-Saxon immorality is gross, brutal, and debasing, and perhaps, on that account less attractive and therefore less dangerous.

A DECEITFUL OLD BEAST.

The Tricky Animal That Led Stubborn Cattle to Slaughter is Killed.

"Dick," the bunco steerer at Phil Armour's yards in Chicago, got too lazy for his job and was led to the slaughtering pen just like the animals he had decoyed to death. The deceitful old beast is dressed beef now.

"Dick" was a big, fat, brown steer that had winning ways and a cold, treacherous heart. Many and many are the confiding country yearlings and heifers "Dick" has led up to the butcher's stunning steel hammer. Probably there never was a "beef critter" that had so wide a celebrity as "Dick." Every visitor who went to see how the packing-houses worked had to have a look at this steer. Foreign princes and pretty summer girls have marveled at the skill and diplomacy with which it steered the unsuspicious range cattle to the place of death. "Dick's" picture has been printed in the papers many a time and columns have been written about the beast's crafty tricks. He was just as much one of the sights of the town as the Masonic Temple or the Lake Shore drive.

When the long-horns from Texas and the short-horns from Missouri come into the stock yards and are unloaded, they are naturally exasperated over their rough trip and full of suspicion. The result is they are rebellious, especially in the matter of going into the chutes. So it is necessary to have a decoy steer that gets the confidence of the rural beasts and lure them on. Many years ago "Dick" arrived at the yards, and being a beast of sagacious appearance, was picked out for the work. Dick was carefully trained in the art.

After years of practice, the big steer had grown expert at his treacherous work. Up the gangway went Dick, and after him clattered the greenhorns. But just before the bunch got sight of the big butchers waiting inside, Dick would unostentatiously shy off through a side passage and leave his victims to transact business with Armour's men.

One day last week the wise old rogue was leading the usual bunch up the gangway, but when it got to the usual jumping off place there was none there. Dick had to go on with the herd. Before long he had been converted into dressed beef. Now that Dick has suffered the same fate as his thousands of dupes, his work all devolves on his former partner known as "Phil."

Slocan Hotel

KASLO, B. C.

The Slocan is the only first-class hotel in Kaslo, and its managers have an eye singly to the comfort of its guests.

P. A. McPhee & Co.
MANAGERS.

SILVER KING HOTEL

Extensive improvements now completed makes the above hotel one of the best in the city both for transient guests and day boarders.

FINEST WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS IN THE MARKET SOLD AT THE BAR.

JOHN JOHNSON, Proprietor.

The Tremont.

East Baker St., Nelson.

Is one of the best hotels in Toad Mountain district, and is the headquarters for prospectors and working miners.

MALONE & TREGILLUS. Props.

Stanley House BAR.

Corner Stanley and Silica streets, Nelson. We are now running the Stanley house bar, and will be glad to have our friends and acquaintances give us a call.
DAWSON & CHADDOCK.

Notice of Application for Certificate of Improvements.

"HANNAH" MINERAL CLAIM, SITUATE IN THE NELSON MINING DIVISION OF WEST KOOTENAY, LOCATED ON TOAD MOUNTAIN.

Take notice that Frank Fletcher, as agent for William Strachan, free miner's certificate No. 56508, intends sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the gold commissioner for a certificate of improvements for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant to the above claim, and further take notice that adverse claims must be sent to the gold commissioner and action commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated October 6th, 1894.

THE MADDEN HOUSE

At Corner Baker and Ward Streets, NELSON, B. C.

THOMAS MADDEN, Prop.

THE MADDEN is Centrally Located, With a Frontage Towards Kootenay River and is Newly Furnished Throughout.

THE TABLE is Supplied with Everything in the Market, the Kitchen Being Under the Immediate Supervision of a Caterer of Large Experience.

THE BAR

IS SUPPLIED WITH THE BEST BRANDS OF ALL KINDS OF WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.

Special Attention to Miners.

W A JOWETT,

(Notary Public)

Victoria Street, Nelson, B. C.

Mining and Real Estate Broker

Commission and Insurance Agent

REPRESENTING

The Confederation Life Association. The Phœnix Fire Insurance Company. The Dominion Building & Loan Association of Toronto, Etc.

MINES INSPECTED AND REPORTED UPON.

Several good lots in government townsites of New Denver and Nelson to be sold cheap.

Stores and offices to rent at Nelson.

Tenant wanted for ranch on Columbia river near Robson, or will sell. Good opportunity.

LOTS IN ADDITION "A"

to sell on easy terms.

Apply at once to

W. A. JOWETT, Victoria St., Nelson, B.C.

Sawmill for Sale.

A complete sawmill, Russell make, with two Diston saws (50 and 38 inch), iron-top saw frame, carriage and track, patent dog on head-blocks, rope feed works, side edger, cutoff saw rigger, Phœnix boiler and engine, 9 by 12 cylinders, 30-horse power boiler. Price on board cars at Buckeye station on Spokane & Northern Railway, $1060. Address Julius Ehrlich, Nelson, B. C., or Thomas Holland, Clayton, Washington.

ASSAY OUTFIT FOR SALE.

Large and complete assay plant for sale, including balances, furnace, and chemicals. If not sold by private bargain on or before September 15th, it will be sold by auction at Nelson. For further particulars apply to E. Applewaite, corner Victoria and Kootenay streets, Nelson.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Capital, all paid up, - - $12,000,000
Rest, - - - - 6,000,000

Sir DONALD A. SMITH,.....President.
Hon. GEO. A. DRUMMOND,.....Vice-President
E. S. CLOUSTON.....General Manager

NELSON BRANCH
N. W. Cor. Baker and Stanley Streets.

— BRANCHES IN —
LONDON (England), NEW YORK, CHICAGO, and in the principal cities in Canada.

Buy and sell Sterling Exchange and Cable Transfers.
GRANT COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELLERS' CREDITS, available in any part of the world.
DRAFTS ISSUED; COLLECTIONS MADE; ETC.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH.
RATE OF INTEREST (at present) 3½ Per Cent. After January 1st, 3 Per Cent.

THE ESCAPE OF CRANDALL.

The prison stands upon a little elevated stretch of ground, its tall trees and trim, green yard contrasting with the dreary barrenness of the low, sagebrush-covered hills which lie about in all directions.

Young Paddock, who had been sent by his paper to report anything of interest concerning Crandall's escape, drove up over the dusty road and alighted at the great barred doors. He found to his disappointmen that the warden and his posse were still out on the hills, and he sat down with a bored air upon a bench in front of the low stone building to await their return.

The day was warm and bright, the sun beaming broadly down from the clear Nevada sky. It was so still that the sound of the bells on a mule-train passing just beyond the stone walls, sounded dreamily through the hazy summer morning long after the heavy wagons were out of sight. Paddock was almost dozing when a man in stripes approached.

"Mr. Jarrett wants to know, sir, if you'd like to see the men turned out in the yard."

Paddock rose lazily. "Why, yes—I guess so. You——"

"I am a trusty, you know," the man said, with a half laugh. "I unlock the inside gate. Please come this way."

They passed the outer gate, through the corridor, and then came to the tall barred door through which the convicts pass after each meal. Here Jarrett joined them. He was a tall, burly man with great heavy shoulders, a massive head, and quick, keen eyes. They stood on one side while the men filed out, numbered, and at the clang of a bell, slowly dispersed in all directions over the great stone yard.

"You see," Jarrett remarked, striding ahead of the reporter, "the yard's a quarry guarded on three sides by natural stone walls. On the fourth—well, here's where Crandall had hidden his gun; here's where he crept up the earth wall. Here's where my shot caught him, in the shoulder, I think. But the man's got the luck of Satan to back up his courage, for a general break of the men on this side followed. We settled them pretty quick, but Crandall—oh, what's the use o' talking of these things! They jest happen, and I'm blowed if I know who's to blame." He turned away, swearing under his breath.

Paddock's languor had all disappeared back here, where the men, with listless, lagging step crept around the sunbaked stone yard. They were like so much locked-up capital, which the state's hard times had condemned to heart-breaking idleness. Being denied the privilege of occupation, they talked indifferently among themselves, becoming dumb and watchful at the guard's approach, or tended their little gardens with the unwearying, laborious patience of long, monotonous years had built up in the corner of the rock. Here, in the most sheltered spot, which even the bitter mountain storms had spared, was one little plot of green which more than the others attracted Paddock's attention; for the vines and bushes were fresh and thrifty, the few vegetables were crisp and flourishing, and the graceful morning-glories and sweet-peas, aided by the unpainted trellises and much knotted string, clambered high up on the rocky walls.

"Yes," said Jarrett, ungraciously, "the 'lucky garden' is a pretty spot, but it'll be damned unlucky for the next man who tries Crandall's trick."

"This was his garden?"

Jarrett nodded. "It took him three months to get enough earth to make the the bed on the rock, and the winter had come on by the time he'd managed to get it fenced in. But he took more pride in this bit of green! He knew every blade of grass, an' not a bud could be picked without his noticin'. 'Course none of the 'cons' would touch a thing, but we've visitors sometimes that haven't sense enough to be out of jail. You's the linnet Crandall trapped." He lifted the clumsily fashioned wooden cage from its place among the vines, but nothing moved inside.

"Hey, Jack!" Jarrett called to one of the men who came limping up. He touched his old hat.

"Where's Crandall's linnet?"

"It—got away," said the man hesitatingly.

"Got away, did it?" repeated Jarrett. "When?"

"Don't know. When I took the garden—for the plants were almost dead for water—I lifted the paper Crandall always pinned over the cage to keep the hot sun off expectin' to see the mad thing dash its silly red head agin' the bars and shriek till its throat was hoarse. But the bird was gone."

Jarrett nodded understandingly.

"Crandall set the bird loose before he made his break, I'll swear. Wish I'd ha' known it," he said to the young man after they had turned to reenter the prison.

They passed through the cells till they came to the one the murderer had occupied. It seemed to the young man that the small, compact dens were tainted, in spite of the rigorous, institutional cleanliness. He gasped and grew faint. He followed Jarrett eagerly out of the inclosure and drew a long, free breath when they were once more in the open. But, being young, and rather inexperienced, he was ashamed of his emotion, and, what was worse of him, afraid that it had been remarked. Assuming an air of ferocity, he turned his boyish, good-natured face to the guard, and said in his most off-hand manner:

"It's tough that the posse had left before I came. I'd like mighty well to get a look at the fellow."

"Ho!" laughed Jarrett. "You'd like to be with the posse? Well, that'll be easy enough. Look yonder." He pointed out toward the long, white, dusty road. "There come some of them now. If they haven't got Crandall—and I'll bet the prettiest new six-shooter you ever saw they haven't—you can join our party, which'll leave in an hour or so."

They advanced to meet the group of men, who, still far off, threw out empty hands and shook their heads discouragedly.

"Why didn't ye bring him along?" shouted Jarrett, grinning.

But the men were worn out with their long tramp over the dusty hills; tired and sleepy, their sense of humor could not be counted upon. One of them answered Jarrett's question with a gesture—lips pursed, eyebrows raised, and palms turned upward; another gave an inappreciative grunt, as he passed on toward the prison; the third stopped just long enough to deliver his message.

"Say, Jarrett, warden says you're to join him at the the lower end of Piute canyon. You're to bring two guards with you and to start as soon as Mr. Franks comes back from town to take charge."

"That'll be in half an hour. All right." He nodded to the man who passed on wearily. "Now," he continued, turning to Paddock, "do you really want to come?"

"Do I!"

"We'll take a little lunch in a big hurry, get our guns—I'll show yo that new one—and start."

The sun was setting when they reached Piute canyon. They had seen no trace of the warden's camp, but, as they began the ascent of the ravine, a man came out to meet them. Paddock's heart beat madly. His desire for excitement and peril was curiously confused with natural sympathy for the under man in the fight, but the stranger proved to be a guard, stationed there to direct the reinforcements further up the canyon, whither a clue had guided the warden and his party. So they passed on, leaving their horses in the man's care at the foot of the ridge, for the sides of the mountain sloped steeply. Conversation became difficult as they climbed, and they toiled on in silence till they had reached the summit and found the party.

"We've got him this time," were the white-haired warden's first words, his fine, benevolent face glowing in triumph; "he camped on this very spot last night. Burns and Davis are out now. If they don't find him, you and I'll do the business, Jarrett." He threw back his handsome head, smiling pleasantly.

They threw themselves upon the ground to rest, and the warden began to give to the reporter the particulars of the escape. He was interrupted by the arrival of the two guards. They had found nothing.

"Well, Jarrett, you, Wilson, Bennett, and this young fellow, if he wants to. come along with me. They took the trail up the mountain. We'll just climb over the hill yonder. On the other side the brush is thick, with the trail towards Hatton's ranch not far off. There we'll find Crandall, if I'm not much mistaken."

Soon they were ready. The warden's enthusiasm had communicated itself to his companions. Jarrett examined his new, long revolver lovingly, for "Crandall isn't the man to go back for life without a fight." Wilson and Bennett marched on grimly, watching every bush, and Paddock followed, his brain in a whirl of excitement. The long twilight of the summer's day had passed. In the dark, warm night they walked on softly, speaking only in whispers. The young man's conflicting sentiments had yielded by this to the silent expectation, the vigilant enthusiasm of the rest of the party. Jarrett's rifle, which the reporter had taken for a moment while the former examined his pistol, he held unconsciously now with a firm grasp. His nerves were so strained that the slightest noise came to him like a shock. When Jarrett touched him on the shoulder to tell him that the warden had called a halt, he jumped nervously. Jarrett's lip curled beneath his heavy, dark-red mustache. Under cover of the darkness, he did not try to conceal the gleam of contempt in his small, keen eyes.

"We're hot on the trail," he whispered to Wilson. "Warden, Bennett, and I'll go on down the ravine. He"—pointing to Paddock—"had better stay here with you while you watch. He'll do less damage here than with us. A shot from us or from you'll be the signal that Crandall's found."

He had spoken with his mouth close to the guard's ear.

Wilson and Paddock stood in silence, watching till the warden's party had disappeared. For a long time they waited, expecting every moment to hear the signal. The young man's nervous trembling had passed away; he was eager for the conflict. The softer sentiments had vanished; only the savage in him remained and longed for battle.

After a time he could no longer bear inaction. He envied the guard his sentry duty, which gave him the liberty of pacing up and down. The moon was just rising. Rocks and bushes took queer shapes in the dim light, and from behind any of them Crandall might be lurking. With a nod to the guard, the young man turned and climbed to the top of the hill. Far down, a glimmer of light from the broad moon tipped the shinning barrel of Jarrett's pistol, which doubtless he held cocked in his hand. The warden and his two men were creeping cautiously along.

"Paddock stood awhile; then, rounding a turn in the twisting trail, suddenly he came upon the murderer crouched behind a great rock, his eyes bent upon the gleam of steel that had attracted Paddock's attention.

"Throw up your hands!" Paddock commanded, his voice vibrating with triumph. Suddenly, remembering Jarrett's rifle, which he had forgotten in his excitement, he covered the man before him.

Surprised at this unexpected assault in the rear, the man jumped, turned, bent for his gun—then obeyed. The defiance in his haggard face yielded to a despairing consciousness of defeat.

They stood thus for a minute, the convict braced against the towering rock, one hand above his head, the other bound in dirty cloth hanging limp at his side.

But, as the young man's eyes met those other smoldering, haunted ones only the rifle's length away, suddenly his other self awoke. Gradually his ordinary point of view presented itself. He had intended to be simply a spectator; what personal or official resentment had he to gratify? His most powerful feeling as they stood there facing each other in the dusky silence was one of astonishment to find himself in such a position.

He shifted his rifle.

Crandall looked at him inquiringly.

The young man reddened with embarrassment. He laughed shortly, confusedly; lowered his rifle and walked off, leaving the convict still standing, one hand above his head, almost petrified with astonishment.

Suddenly awakening from his amazement to the danger of his position, Crandall glanced quickly to either side; then made for the brush and disappeared.

BATTLE OF CRYSLER'S FARM.

The Anniversary of a Red-Letter Day in Canada's History.

The 11th of last month was the eighty-first anniversary of the battle of Crysler's Farm. It may be said that the fate of Canada was decided on that eventful November day, eighty-one years ago. In the campaign of 1813, the Americans found that whatever success they achieved in western Ontario and along the border, gave them no footing in the country. They therefore decided to execute a grand coup by capturing Montreal and thus cut off Upper Canada entirely from aid from the mother land. To do this Canada was to be invaded at two points. General Wilkinson, whose rendezvous was at Grenadier Island, near Sackett's Harbor, New York, was to sail down the St. Lawrence with a force of nearly ten thousand men, while general Wade Hampton was to advance by way of lake Champlain. With their forces united at Montreal they expected little difficulty in obtaining possession of the Canadian metropolis. The plan was well laid but the invaders neglected to count on one thing—the brave Canadians who were fighting for their country and homes and the trained soldiers of the line who were upholding the honor of the red cross of Great Britain. General Hampton, with 5000 men, crossed the border on October 21, 1813, but on October 26 was routed at Chateauguay by about 400 Canadian Voltigeurs, led by colonel De Salaberry, and retreated abruptly to Plattsburg. Meanwhile Wilkinson had embarked his army in a flotilla of about 300 boats. On November 8 he arrived off Point Iroquois, and was fired upon by a picket of the Dundas militia (about a dozen men). The firing attracted a party of 200 militia from the neighborhood and they joined in harrassing the enemy, but were compelled to retire to the woods when Wilkinson landed a portion of his force on Jacob Brouse's farm. Hearing that a force of Britishers were advancing from the west to attack him, Wilkinson, on November 10, moved his camp to the east side of Williamsburg township and began to prepare his boats to run the Longue Sault rapids. On this day he was reinforced from the American side by general Brown, with 3000 men, including cavalry. This force the American chief sent, with a portion of his own army, by land to take possession of the government stores at Cornwall. Brown's march was opposed at Hoople's creek by a small body of Glengarry militia, under major Dennis, who, after a sharp skirmish, withdrew his undisciplined and badly armed handful of men into the interior. Brown then pushed on to Cornwall, his boats running the rapids, but before his arrival the government supplies had all been removed by way of St. Andrews and Martintown to Coteau du Lac. Brown encamped west of the town. The officers took possession of the farmhouses, while the men bivouacked in the fields. All the able-bodied men of the town and vicinity were with the militia, but though the Yankees made themselves at home generally, they offered no violence to the women or children. They, however, declared their intention of destroying the town and neighboring farmhouses before continuing their march to Montreal, but when the news of Wilkinson's defeat reached them, they hastily struck camp and joined the retreating army.

Colonel Morrison was in command of the Canadian forces at the battle of Crysler's Farm. His little army, consisting of about nine hundred men, was made up of portions of the 49th and 89th regiments of the line, the crews of three gunboats, a company of Canadian Fencibles, under lieutenant De Lorimer, part of a troop of provincial dragoons, under captain R. D. Fraser, some Canadian Voltigeurs, under major Heriot; a party of militia unrier lieutenant Samuel Adams, and about thirty Indian warriors under lieutenant Anderson. The American force was 3000 strong under general Covington. The battle was fought in an open field and after two hours' fierce fighting the Americans were in full retreat to their boats, leaving ninety-three killed (including general Covington), and 237 wounded on the field. The loss to the Canadians was about two hundred killed and wounded. Wilkinson retreated to the Salmon river, since called Fort Covington, New York, where he abandoned his flotilla, and giving up the proposed attack upon Montreal, retired into the United States.

It will be pleasing to all Canadians to know that after all these years practical, determined steps are being taken to perpetuate by a suitable monument the memory of the brave men who gave up their lives for their country. For years past vain attempts have been made to secure the erection of a monument. Crysler's Farm above all other places is worthy of a monument. It was because of Wilkinson's discomfiture that this unprovoked war did not have the issue that was expected by its instigators, the Americans.

Thoroughly Posted.

The English newspapers are drawing some exceedingly grotesque conclusions from the American elections.

The London Star edifies its readers by telling them that "it is definitely known that congress will consist of ten Republicans, one Democrat, and thirteen Populists."

The Standard is to be congratulated upon its exclusive information that at the meeting of congress in December the cabinet of president Cleveland "will hand in their resignations" and be replaced by secretaries of the Republican persuasion.

Perhaps the most extraordinary bit of news given to the English readers, however, is that the Democratic defeat in New York is is due to the "repugnance of the Irish voters to English free trade," which led them to vote en masse against Tammany Hall.

The French and German editors are at the disadvantage tnat they do not comprehend our language, but they are up to date. A Berlin editor tells his readers that the next congress will be composed of "four Republicans and eleven Democrats."

This editor probably read the London Star and gave his own opinion of the matter.

Another German paper speaks of the retirement of president Cleveland and the Democratic administration as a result of the election in Washington state, evidently under the belief that the election was held in Washingto city and that the administration was voted out by the citizens of the district.

Kill the Best Expression of the Face.

Ear-rings are again fashionable, and jewelers are showing hoops, pendants, screw-solitaires, and every form known. The conservative woman is waiting to see whether the fashion will be generally adopted before she spoils her pretty ears with this relic of savagery, or, worse still, calls attention to her unshapely ones. Diamonds are the favorite gems, but the woman who cannot afford these can content herself with Sarah Bernhardt's verdict against the diamond: "Mon Dieu! they are horrible, killing the best expression of the face, putting out the fire of the eyes, paling the ear-tints, and making the best teeth like porcelain and the others like chalk. I might wear glass beads or Egyptian coins, but diamonds—never!"

A Horse's Sense of Locality.

About the year 1856, says the Lewiston Journal, a little colt was born on a farm in Aroostock county, in the state of Maine, a colt that was soon sold away from the place, to come shortly after into the possession of a physician in the town of Houlton, who at the opening of the civil war went "to the front," taking with him for cavalry service the colt, that had now reached maturity. Through all the vicissitudes of a five years' campaign this horse followed the fortunes of his master, being wrecked on the Red river expedition and suffering various other disasters, to return at the close of the war to the state of Maine, across which he carried his master horseback until the town of Houlton was again reached.

On the journey through Aroostook county the road traversed lay past the farm where some ten years before this horse had been born. Neither his life between the shafts of a doctor's gig nor five years of war campaigning has caused him to lose his bearings, and when he reached the lane that led up to the old farm house he turned up to the house as confidently as though he had been driven away from it but a half hour before.

Snow is on the Hills, and will soon be in the valleys; so do not delay in getting one of Squire's overcoats and be prepared for it.

Special for the Next fifteen days. Squire offers fancy worsted suitings at greatly reduced rates. Call and examine before they all go.

Your Fall Suit Should be ordered now. Squire's selection of worsteds, serges, Scotch and English suitings and trouserings is very complete.

Fred J. Squire, Merchant Tailor

Corner Baker and Ward Streets, Nelson

E. C. TRAVES, Manager. F. J. FARLEY, Treasurer.

WEST KOOTENAY BUTCHER COMPANY,

HEADQUARTERS AT NELSON.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FRESH AND SALT MEATS AND HAMS.

NELSON MARKET: BAKER STREET, WEST OF POSTOFFICE.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Attention!

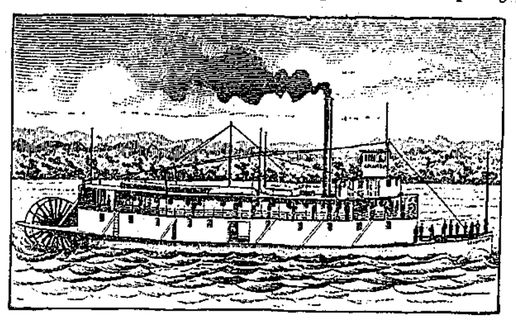
T. A. GARLAND'S, Nelson,

A. D. AIKENHEAD, MANAGER.

is the spot to spend your money, where you get the best value in Dress Goods, Ladies' Jackets, Capes, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Blankets, Comforters, Pillows, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, etc., etc. All are invited to see my stock, which is now complete.

Columbia & Kootenay Steam Navigation Company, Limited.

TIME TABLE NO. 5. In effect Wednesday, August 29, 1894.



Bonner's Ferry Route---Steamer Nelson.

Connecting with Great Northern railway for all points east and west

Leaves Kaslo Tuesdays and Fridays at 3 a. m.
Leaves Nelson Tuesdays and Fridays at 7 a. m.
Leaves Bonner's Ferry for Nelson and Kaslo at 2 a. m. on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Revelstoke Route---Steamer Lytton.

Connecting with the Canadian Pacific Railway (main line) for all points east and west.

Leaves Revelstoke on Tuesdays and Fridays at 4 a. m.
Leaves Robson on Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 p. m.

Kaslo Route—Steamer Nelson.

Connecting on Saturdays and Wednesdays with Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway for Kaslo and lake points.

Leaves Nelson— Mondays at 4 p. m. Wednesdays at 5:10 p. m. Thursdays at 4 p. m Saturdays at 5:10 p. m.
Leaves Kaslo for Nelson— Sundays at 8 a. m. Tuesdays at 3 a. m. Thursdays at 8 a. m. Fridays at 3 a. m.

Connecting on Tuesdays and Fridays with Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway for Spokane.

For full information, as to tickets, rates, etc., apply at the company's office, Nelson, B. C.

T. ALLAN, Secretary. J. W. TROUP, Manager.

TIME TABLE NO. 5. In effect Wednesday, August 29, 1894.

Spokane Falls & Northern Railway, Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway.

All Rail to Spokane, Washington.

Leave 7 A.M.....NELSON.....Arrive 5:10 P.M.

On Tuesdays and Fridays trains will run through to Spokane, arriving there at 5:30 P. M. same day. Returning will leave Spokane at 7 A. M. on Wednesdays and Saturdays, arriving at Nelson at 5:10 P. M., making close connections with steamer Nelson for all Kootenay lake points.

Passengers for Kettle River and Boundary Creek connect at Marcus with stage on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays.

NELSON STABLES.

WILSON & SEALE,

TEAMSTERS.

Contracts for hauling ore and merchandise made with mine owners and merchants. Job teaming attended to. Stable on Vernon street, opposite Turner & Kirkpatrick's.

Fall and Winter Goods

A full Range of Woolen Shirts and Underwear to suit everyone's taste and pocket. A very complete stock of Boots and Shoes at hard-time prices. Suits, Coats, and Pants, Rivetted Overalls, Blanket-lined Clothing, Mitts and Gloves, German Socks, Mackinaw Suits, Melissa Waterproof Coats, Gum Boots, Lumbermen's Rubbers, Snow Excluders and Overshoes. Call and inspect the stock.

The Post Office Store

Baker Street, Nelson. Telephone 30.

LOCAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Captain George F. Hayward has severed his connection with the Columbia & Kootenay Steam Navigation Company, and hereafter will probably devote his time to mining in Ainsworth district, where he has interests that promise well. No man that ever captained a steamboat on the inland waters of British Columbia quit steamboating with fewer regrets and more friends, and no man engaged in mining in Kootenay is more entitled to make a "stake," without which few men can pass their old days even moderately happy.

Methodist services in Hume's hall on Sunday morning and evening. Subjects of sermons, 11 a. m., "Bible Character," "John, the Baptist;" 7:30 p. m., "Gospel Physiology," "Helpless Hands."

Both local banks announce that the rate of interest paid on savings deposits will be reduced from 3½ to 3 per cent, which means that they have more money than they can profitably employ. That is the advantage they have over the rest of us—we could profitably employ more money than we have got.

Last winter over 200 horses and mules were used in hauling ore from the mines to the steamboat landings at Kaslo. This year the animals will rustle for themselves on the Lardo. Of the 150 so far taken there, about 100 belong to George W. Hughes.

The grade on the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway between Five-mile point and Nelson is practically completed and track laying will be commenced in a day or two. If an arrangement can be made the Nelson & Fort Sheppard and Columbia & Kootenay railways will build a large union depot near the government wharf.

The South Kootenay Progressive Association of Kaslo, a political organization, will make suggestions to the legislature regarding amendments to the Mineral Act. As the members of the association are politicians, not miners or mining men, their suggestions will no doubt receive due attention.

The steam barge Illecillewaet will make regular trips between Trail and Northport, connecting at Waneta with all trains on the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway. She will have all the ore she can handle on her down trips.

H. H. Pitts, J. W. Lowes, and Ira W. Black have been elected fire wardens of Three Forks.

Mrs. T. Allen left Nelson today for Ottawa.

Prominent arrivals: H. Giegerich, merchant, Kaslo and Ainsworth; E. R. Atherton, merchant, Sandon; G. W. Hughes, mine owner, Slocan district; major Frank Woodman, railway builder, Spokane; Bob Yuill, steamboatman, Kaslo.

The steamer Nelson is now captained by D. C. McMorris and pursered by Charlie Wright. The latter, by close attention to duties, has been promoted from freight clerk on one of the Columbia river boats to the pursership of the finest of the company's steamers.

Mrs. McLaughlin, milliner and dressmaker, invites the ladies of Nelson to call and inspect her stock of cloaks for winter wear. They are stylish and of the best materials, and range in price from $10 to $25.

Apples, $1.50 cash per 50 pound box; Potatoes, $22 a ton; cabbage, $2.25 a hundred. International Commission Company, West Baker street, Nelson.

Dressed chickens, ducks, and turkeys; dressed pork veal; smoked sausage; pork and Cambridge sausage, 20 cents a pound; Oxford sausage, 15 cents a pound; fresh eggs, 35 cents a dozen. John Oates, Independent Market, West Baker street, Nelson.

Finished for the Season.

The Drewry photo-topographical survey party has been compelled to quit work, because of the snowfall on the high mountains. The fore part of the season was spent in idleness, on account of the dense smoke from forest fires; but when the party got down to work they covered a large area of country. Mr. Drewry roughly estimates the area covered at 15,000 square miles, which is 10,000 more than were covered last season. Surveys were made as follows: Of the country lying between the Outlet and Sixteen-mile creek, on the north and south, and between Kootenay lake and Toad mountain, on the east and west; between Fry and Lockhart creeks, on the north and south, and Kootenay lake and the western boundary of East Kootenay; and between the Outlet and Woodberry creek, on the south and north, and west from Kootenay lake to the summit of the mountains. Much of the country covered shows no indication of mineral, and little of it is even suitable for grazing. At the head of Sixteen-mile creek is a basin, embracing four or five thousand acres, in which cattle could be grazed for three or four months a year, the grass growing luxuriantly. A trail could be made to the basin either by way of Mill creek, which empties into the Outlet at Buchanan's old sawmill, or up the east fork of Cottonwood Smith creek, near Nelson. The distance over either would not be more than fifteen miles. There is, also, some fine land on Crawford's bay, on the east side of Kootenay lake. Next season Mr. Drewry expects to survey the country lying between Slocan and Kootenay lakes.

Will Take it Over on One Condition.

All the parties in interest in the taking over of the Nakusp & Slocan railway are now on the coast arranging the terms of the deal. It is said that the Canadian Pacific will take the road over on the 15th of this month, provided the promoters of the Nakusp & Slocan railway put up money enough to repair the road in the spring, it being held by the Canadian Pacific officials that the road is likely to be damaged by snowslides and spring freshets.

A Cause of Hate.

A cause of hate is difference of opinion, and the antipathy is proportionate to the uncertainty of the opinion. It is in points that you cannot demonstrate that you grow most hate. The degree of hate is proportionate to the deficiency of logic. This is why religious difference arouses so much hatred. A man's religious opinion is a part of his person. He stakes his salvation on it, and yet he cannot demonstrate it. Culture will overcome this resentment. We must base our life upon moral truths which can be demonstrated. As for aspiration and infinity we can hold them as open questions cherishing a hospitality for all religions. The more we become cultured the more we recognize that there are truths in each; that Judaism emphasizes the sovereignty of the moral law, that Christianity teaches that man is forever incapable of following the law, and that the Islam of Mohammedanism is the lesson of submission to the inevitable. Increasing culture, and nothing else, will stop the enmities of race and religion.

TRADE AND FINANCE.

SATURDAY MORNING, Dec. 1st.

The past week has been rather a depressing one on mine owners, because of the drop in the price of silver; but the report that the large producers and smelter owners of the United States and Mexico had formed a combination to control the silver product of America had a tendency to give the market tone towards the close of the week. Shipments from the mines in Slocan district to the railway at Three Forks have commenced in earnest, the Slocan Star being in the lead, with the Noble Five group a good second. There were no speculative transactions worthy of mention, and but little in the way of sales of shares in local industrials. An offer was made for a block of stock in the Nelson Mining & Smelting Company, but holders are not inclined to sell, believing that the coming spring will see great activity in the gold belts adjacent to Nelson. A few shares of The Hall Mines, Limited, were sold at $3.75, par value being $5. From all portions of the district come reports of a fair amount of merchandise being handled, both in and out of warehouse. Stocks are not as large as at this time in previous years, dealers believing they will have no difficulty in getting in supplies at any time during the winter, owing to the opening of a transportation route to the north in addition to the one already opened to the south. There is considerable activity in produce, and prices have advanced a point or two in choice apples and timothy hay. The inclination of the majority of traders, however, is to hold prices steady. Creamery butter has been coming in freely, and stocks were never so large.

Cash quotations are as follows:

MEATS—Beef, by the side, 9c; boiling and chuck cuts, 12½c; round cuts, 15c; sirloin cuts, 18c. Pork, by the side, 13c; cuts, 15c to 18c. Mutton, by the carcass, 15c; cuts, 15c to 18c. Venison, cuts, 15c.

LARD—Pure leaf lard, 20c; Oates's 2-lb cans, 50c.

FLOUR—Ogilvie's Hungarian, $1.50; North Dakota hard Wheat No. 1, $1.35; Spokane Snowflake, $1.25; Spokane Golddrop No. 1, $1.25; No. 2, $1.

HAY AND GRAIN—Timothy, $19 a ton; mixed, $17; oats, $31 a ton; shorts and bran, $20 a ton.

EVAPORATED FRUITS—Apples, 11c; peaches, 15c; apricots, 16c; prunes, 12½c; figs, 15c.

EGGS—Canadian case, $7.50 a case; Marens ranch, 35 cents a dozen.

BUTTER—Northwest Territory dairy, 22 to 25 cents; Manitoba creamery, 30 cents.

GREEN FRUIT—Fancy varieties Snake River apples, $1.50 to $1.75 per 50-lb box; New York Catawba grapes, 65 cents per 5-lb basket, $1.25 per 10-lb basket.

NUTS—Carolina peanuts, 25 cents a pound; California soft shell almonds, 35 cents; California walnuts, 30 cents; California filberts, 30 cents.

VEGETABLES—Washington state Early Rose potatoes, $1.25 a hundred, $23 a ton; cabbage, $2.25 a hundred; onions, $2.50 a hundred; turnips, $2 a hundred; carrots, $2 a hundred; beets, $2.25 a hundred.

BANK OF MONTREAL.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.

From 1st January, 1893, and till further notice, the rate of interest allowed on Savings Bank Deposits by this bank will be three per cent (3%) per annum.

A. H. BUCHANAN, Manager.

Nelson, 28th November, 1894.

BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.

From 1st January, 1895, and till further notice, the rate of interest allowed on Savings Bank Deposits by this bank will be three per cent (3%) per annum.

Bank of British Columbia, Nelson, 28th, Nov., 1894.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, DISTRICT OF WEST KOOTENAY.

I, Alexander Lynch, formerly a member of the firm of Stewart & Lynch, carrying on business as hotel keepers and under the style and title of the Trail Mercantile Company at Rossland, Trail Creek, do hereby certify that the said partnership was on the 15th day of November, instant, dissolved by the death of my late partner, James M. Stewart.

Witness my hand at Rossland, Trail Creek, the 20th day of November, 1894. ALEXANDER LYNCH.

I shall continue the business in my own name and I request that statements of accounts payable by the late firm, and all sums due them may be rendered and paid forthwith. ALEXANDER LYNCH.

Rossland, Trail Creek, B. C., 21st November, 1894.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

The co-partnership between the undersigned, doing business as dealers in meats, under the firm name of Wilson & Perdue, at Nelson, Kaslo, and Three Forks, British Columbia, was dissolved on November 11th, 1894. All debts due the firm are payable to the firm of Perdue & Burns, who will pay all firm debts.

Dated, November 26th, 1894. W. J. WILSON, WILLIAM PERDUE.

NOTICE.

All debts due the late firms of Burns, McInnes & Co. and Wilson & Burns, who did business at Nelson, Kaslo, and Three Forks, British Columbia, must be settled by December 31st, 1894, or they will be placed in the hands of a solicitor for collection. The undersigned, or J. J. Driscoll of Nelson, is authorized to receive monies due, and give receipts. W. J. WILSON.

Dated, November 26th, 1894.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

Sealed tenders at a rate on the dollar are invited for the purchase of the stock-in-trade and book debts of the firm of James McDonald & Co., furniture dealers, Nelson, B. C.

Lot one, consisting of parlor, dining, and bedroom sets, and general furniture, now in Nelson, B. C., amounting at invoice prices with freight added to $4024.

Lot two, book debts, amounting to about $10900.

Tenders will be received up to 2 p. m. of Monday, the 10th day of December, 1894, addressed to the undersigned. Stock sheets may be seen at the office of J. J. Banfield, Esq., 411 Cordova street, Vancouver, or the undersigned. Terms: 10 per cent by marked check to accompany each tender, 15 per cent cash on completion of sale, and the balance at 3, 4, and 5 months, approved paper, with interest at 10 per cent per annum. No tender necessarily accepted. For further particulars apply to

W. A. JOWETT, Assignee, Nelson, B. C.

Or to JOHN ELLIOT, Vendor's Solicitor, Nelson, B. C.

Dated, November 21st, 1894.

Kootenay Lake Sawmill

LUMBER YARD,

Foot of Hendryx Street, Nelson.

A full stock of lumber rough and dressed. Shingles, laths, sash, doors, mouldings, etc. Three carloads dry, clear fir flooring and ceiling for sale at lowest rates.

G. O. BUCHANAN, Proprietor.
HENRY DAWES, Agent.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

Down they go to a price where everyone can use them. Imperial brand Baltimore 65 cents a can.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

Fresh fish twice a week. . . . . .

FRUITS! FRUITS! FRUITS!

Headquarters for choice Fruits. Fancy Apples, 50 pound box, $1.50 to $1.75. Complete lines of all kinds of fruit, vegetables, nuts, figs, confectionery. Headquarters for the famous Rosebud cigars, equal to any imported. . . . . .

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!

Northwest Territory butter from 22 to 25 cents a pound. Orders carefully attended to. . .

C. KAUFFMAN,

P. O. BOX, 37. COR. BAKER AND JOSEPHINE STS.

We Believe in . . . . "Giving the Devil His Due."

We have another carload of Groceries just arrived from Winnipeg, and it has been

ONLY TEN DAYS ON THE WAY.

Actually the fastest time on record.
The Giant Monopoly is evidently determined to redeem its character, ane we are pleased to see it, for it means to us the freshest groceries in town and an increased business.
We have in this consignment
New Jersey Cranberries, Digby Chicks, Miller's Paragon Cheese,
Gray's Famous Glasgow Jams, Grated Pine Apple, Honey,
Oysters, London Layer Raisins, Fresh Peel,
Spices, Powdered Sugar,
and a complete line of staple goods, at reasonable prices.

Turner & Kirkpatrick,

Vernon Street, Nelson. Telephone 27.

We Have Quit Selling Off At Cost

G. A. BIGELOW & CO.

BAKER STREET, NELSON.

. . and from this time on, or until further notice, we will sell Groceries, Crockeryware, Glassware, Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, etc., at a fair profit, for Cash. Liquors and Cigars, at wholesale only.

Watches and Jewelry for Holiday Presents.
Large Stock and Low Prices.
Dover, Jeweler, Nelson.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM . . . . . .

If to myself there added be
My third, my sixth and five times three,
Five score and five the sum will be.
What is my number? Tell it me.

Multiply the answer to the above by 10 and you will get an idea of the variety of onr new stock of **HOLIDAY GOODS.** It will be the most complete collection of the kind ever offered here, and will range from a 5-cent Toy or Xmas Card to a $15 or $20 Present. Parties at a distance sending us their mail orders can depend on a satisfactory selection. Staple lines as usual.

. . TURNER BROS., BAKER ST., NELSON.

W. PERDUE, Nelson. P. BURNS, Calgary.

PERDUE & BURNS, ...

MEAT MARKETS.

Nelson, Kaslo, Three Forks.

Are prepared to supply every town, mining camp, and mine in South Kootenay with beef, mutton, veal, pork, and sausage; also, with side and breakfast bacon and sugar-cured and smoked hams. Orders by mail carefully filled and promptly forwarded.

It Dont Matter to . . . . .

T. A. Garland, Nelson,

Whether you are English, Irish, Scotch or Canadian, if you only call and examine our stock before ordering elsewhere. We have the finest stock in Kootenay District, consisting of Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Men's Furnishings, Ladies' Fur and Cloth Capes, Cloth Jackets, Blankets, Comforters, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, German Socks, etc., etc., which we are selling at Silver prices for cash.

Call and see us, and we will be pleased to show you our stock. A. D. AIKENHEAD, Manager.