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. 6. NELSON, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1894. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE RED MOUNTAIN RAILWAY.

The Owner of a Townsite Gives Reasons Why It Should not Be Built.

To THE EDITOR OF THE TRIBUNE: In your article in answer to the Vancouver World of December 15th you say that the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway has not refused to receive ore at Waneta. Correct. But it might be of interest to you and your readers to know that D. C. Corbin refused to build an incline there to receive ore, and that the Columbia & Kootenay Steam Navigation Company have built a tramway to raise the ore from the steamer to the switch; and at the present writing not a pound of ore from Trail Creek has been transferred on the cars at Waneta.

Again: The firm of which I am a member have about 600 pounds of goods from Nelson lying at Waneta, captain Nesbitt not being allowed to even use a push-car to run it along the track opposite the boat. It is to the interest of Nelson to look this matter up, for if goods cannot be transferred, we of Trail Creek cannot deal with her merchants, and our trade is worth keeping.

In many small ways that you would not expect a railroad company to descend to, they have discriminated against Waneta and for Northport.

You would lead your readers to understand that the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway received no government aid. Their large land grant, containing thousands of acres of the choicest timber in West Kootenay, must not be lost sight of, for it has a value possibly not less than the bonus given to the Nakusp & Slocan railway. There is no doubt that the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway has been of great benefit to all of southern Kootenay, and that the giving of the land grant was just, but I do not like their policy of trying to force the trade toward a certain point. Give all points equal facilities for handling freight and let the fittest survive.

To my mind, any scheme that looks to permanently taking the ores out of this country to reduce should be frowned upon by all that have chosen this country for an abiding place. As the Trail Creek mines stand at present, there could be mined at three months' notice an output of 500 tons of pay ore daily. Some of this would not bear transportation at present, but would pay if reduced here. Now, with a smelter to handle this output on this side of the international line, it would mean a town of 5000 people with the accompanying prosperity. With the smelter in the state of Washington, who will reap the benefit? Not British Columbians. Therefore, I do not favor the Red Mountain railway scheme. If this was the only feasible outlet, it, of course, would be better than none; but there is a more feasible and shorter route down the valley of Trail creek; unlimited power runs down the Columbia, and a trolley line from river to mines will be one of the achievements of the near future. E. S. TOPPING.

Trail, December 20th.

THE TRIBUNE knows that the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway is managed in no way different from any other transportation company. It is continually at war with the people who give it business, and its managers are not above looking after their own special interests; but in doing so, they are in no way different from Mr. Topping. They own the townsite of Northport; Mr. Topping owns the townsite of Trail.

Mr. Topping would have it appear that the Columbia & Kootenay Steam Navigation Company has been badly treated, because it has been compelled to put in an incline tramway at Waneta, at its own expense, in order to transfer ore from its steam barge to the cars on the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway. How long has the steamboat company been anxious to make transfers at Waneta? Only since it found it could not handle the output of the Trail Creek mines if compelled to run its steam barge to Northport, the point at which it has transferred freight for two years or more. If run to Northport, the steam barge could make but one trip every two days; to Waneta, it can make a trip every day. The barge's capacity is from twenty-five to thirty tons a trip. It will, therefore, be readily seen why the steamboat company is so anxious to make transfers at Waneta.

It is all very well for Mr. Topping to raise the cry, that British Columbia ores should be smelted in British Columbia; but if the mine owners of British Columbia had been compelled to await the building of smelters in British Columbia, in order to market the output of their mines, how many mines would be in operation in southern Kootenay today?

THE TRIBUNE has advocated, and will continue to advocate, the building of competitive railways—as long as they are built by private capital. The building of competitive railways may injure the sale of lots in speculative townsites, but will in no way injure the mining industry or business interests of southern Kootenay. The building of the Red Mountain railway will give the mine owners of Trail Creek a means of marketing their ores; its building will force the Canadian Pacific to extend the Columbia & Kootenay into the district; and surely even Mr. Topping will admit that two railways will be of greater advantage to Trail Creek than one. If we mistake not, Mr. Topping fought tooth and nail, in 1890-91, against the men and agencies who sought to prevent southern Kootenay getting an outlet to the south. Southern Kootenay won that fight, and the result is that her mine owners and business men have reasonably low freight rates. Is it unlikely, then, that the building of a railway south from the Trail Creek mines will have a contrary effect on the material interests of that district?

Regarding the comparative value of the Nelson & Fort Sheppard land grant and the bonds issued to the Nakusp & Slocan railway, we are not posted; but it is safe to say that Mr. Topping would prefer the bonds to the land grant.

No good reason can be given for the Nelson & Fort Sheppard people refusing to transfer local freight at Waneta. All transportation outfits are either hoggish or mulish, and some are both.

Taxing Working Miners.

In the debate on the estimates, Mr. Semlin, the leader of the Opposition, claimed that the taxation of working miners was an injustice, and Mr. Adams, a member from Cariboo, took exception to the remarks. He said that the payment of a miner's fee on the part of mine laborers was not an injustice, and contended that this license conferred the right upon these laborers of taking up a claim whenever they saw fit, and it was invariably looked upon as an enviable privilege by workers in his district. If an enviable privilege is conferred on the holder of a miner's license, why should it not be made compulsory on every man in the province to take out such a license? Why should the enviable privilege be forced on mine workers alone? A miner's license confers no enviable privilege; it merely gives the holder the right to locate and hold mining ground, a privilege that hundreds of working miners do not care to exercise; a privilege that any man can obtain on payment of five dollars. Compelling all men who work in or about mines to take out this license is unfair, as unfair as it would be if all men working in or about general merchandise stores were compelled to take out a traders' license. A traders' license confers an enviable privilege, the privilege of selling merchandise at retail. Yet there are hundreds of men working in and about stores who are unable to avail themselves of the privilege, just as there are hundreds of men working in and about mines who are unable to prospect for or develop mineral claims. But during the debate, where were the members from Kootenay? Why were their voices not uplifted against the injustice? Have they been hypnotized?

Give It a Dose of Its Own Medicine.

The Canadian Pacific people bluffed the provincial government into giving them half the townsite of Nelson, and afterwards tried to make it appear that they were entitled to all the water front. The people of Nelson kicked, and it was then agreed that the railroad company was to have all the water front west of Hall street, or west of the government wharf, and all east of Hall street was reserved for the uses of the people or for other railways. When the division of lots was made, it was understood between premier Robson and the railway's representative that the railway company was to forego its right to any lots selected on the water front, east of Hall street, so as to allow the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway suitable terminal grounds. It seems, however, there is no record of this agreement in the government offices at Victoria; and, of course, the railway company denies that any such understanding was arrived at. The track of the Nelson & Fort Sheppard is laid to the eastern boundary of the townsite of Nelson, and it can be laid no further until permission is obtained from the Canadian Pacific people, who claim that the track cannot be laid farther without trespassing on the right-of-way of the Columbia & Kootenay railway. Well, possibly, it might be trespassing; but when did the Canadian Pacific hesitate about trespassing on the rights of others? The Nelson & Fort Sheppard should lay its track up to the government wharf, trespass or no trespass. Give the Canadian Pacific a dose of its own medicine, and don't dilute the dose.

Wants It to Surrender Its Charter.

The Slocan Prospector wants the telephone company to either occupy the Slocan country or surrender its charter. It is presumed The Prospector refers to the Kootenay Lake Telephone Company. As that telephone company has neither special privileges nor a monopoly of any specified territory, what is to prevent the man that runs The Prospector from putting in a telephone system in the Slocan country? E. R. Atherton, Wilson Hill, Alfred Hill, W. A. Crane, William Hunter, Jack Thompson, Ed Becker, and a number of others who live in the Slocan, are stockholders in the telephone company, yet they have not advised the company to go to any great expense to cover that particular field. Perhaps, though, they are not possessed of the business sagacity which must be abnormally developed in a man that runs a paper like The Prospector.

Overdrawn Half a Million.

The standing committee on public accounts report that the province has overdrawn its account at the Bank of British Columbia $537,414.28, and that 5 per cent interest is paid on the overdraft. The province is in the same condition as some of the business men of Kootenay, only the business men of Kootenay pay 12 per cent on their overdrafts—when they get one.

The Gall of the Man.

Dr. Walkem, who represents a Nanaimo district in the legislature, is the galliest supporter the government has. He says plainly that he would punish every district which supported an opposition policy to his own. Men like Dr. Walkem should never be permitted to live in a free country—outside of a lunatic asylum.

COOPERATIVE MINING.

What the Men Made at the Morning Mine in the Cœur d'Alenes.

The Wallace (Idaho) Miner of the 22nd instant publishes the following: The employes of the Morning mine were paid off in this city Thursday. The closing down of the Morning has led to general comment upon the cooperative plan of mining, particularly as applied to the property in question. The difficulties which have attended the operation of mines in the Cœur d'Alenes during the past few years, especially the matter of wages, have caused the recent operations at the Morning to be watched with a keen interest in the hope that it might solve the problems of the past and open the way to uninterrupted operation of the mines of this district. In order that our readers may have a clear insight of the details of the work at the Morning, The Miner has taken the trouble to obtain from the copy of the settlement posted at the Windsor hotel at Mullan and an interview with manager Huntley an extended statement of the returns on ore shipments for the month of November, disbursements and net profits divided:

	Gross lbs.	Net lbs.	
Lot No. 4 G	125,430	122,290	$ 1,271 19
Lot No. 5 G	163,740	159,840	1,491 65
Lot No. 6 G	136,840	133,280	1,358 47
Lot No. 7 G	146,370	141,250	1,613 56
Lot No. 8 G	129,030	111,250	1,139 18
Lot No. 9 G	177,460	172,490	1,711 22
Lot No. 10 G	166,370	160,550	1,613 41
Lot No. 11 G	144,350	139,610	1,369 25
Lot No. 12 G	131,900	125,400	1,117 63
Making 635 tons net			$12,715 59
Estimated in tanks in November not shipped, 14 tons at average price			$ 267 40
Total			$12,982 99
Less 15 tons in tanks of October concentrates			326 25
Total receipts for November concentrates			$12,656 74
Less 19 per cent to M. M. Co. as royalty			2,404 78
Total co-op receipts for Nov. concentrates			$10,251 96
Received from Ingalls, freight			1 50
Received from Co., freight, No. 4 supplies			10 00
No. 4 contractors, supplies sold Maynard & Strom in November			6 25
Received supplies to No. 4, 223 feet of mining timber at 5½ cents			12 26
160 lagging at 5 cents			8 00
75 wedges at 1 cent			75
Total November co-op receipts			$10,290 72
Mine supplies consumed	$1,015 68		
Mill supplies consumed	103 27		
Railroad supplies consumed	233 08		
Assay office expense	13 30		
Office expense	80 25		
General expense	34 67		
Mill and R. R. payroll	1,615 25		
Sampling 66½ tons at 60 cents	396 90		
Difference in receipts from October concentrates sold, rebate claimed by smelter on error in assaying	86 83		
Total expense			$ 3,609 23
Balance to be divided among mine workmen			$ 6,681 49

2,615¾ miner's shifts to be divided, hence—

One miner's shift receives	$2 52 6-10
One shoveler's shift receives	2 19
One blacksmith's shift receives	2 91 7-10
One shift boss's shift receives	3 78 9-10

If no royalty had been paid miners would have received $3.44 per day.

The "miner's shifts" referred to in the above statement result from mine work as follows:

1360 miner's shifts at rate 1	1360
971 1-12 shifts at rate 5/6	809¼
162 shifts at rate 1¼	189
107¾ shifts at rate 1½	161¼
29 shifts at rate 2	58
30 shifts at rate 2¼	67½
Total	2615¾

In addition to the above statement, there were also posted at the Windsor hotel Thursday separate statements for mine, mill, railroad, etc., giving the number of items and prices of each, and copies of mine, mill, and railroad payrolls.

When interviewed Thursday manager Huntley was not in a particularly amiable mood. He had been very busy since the 14th paying off and settling up, and stated that he found it far more pleasant paying off at $4 per day than at $2.62½; he had tried both.

In answer to inquiries he said that cooperation and all other operation at the Morning mine was dead. There was much to be said, but it might all be condensed into this: At present prices of everything it was useless for the Morning mine to try to work. The mining work this time showed about 20 cents less cost per ton, even allowing mine wages to have been $3.50 per day, than ever before. The costs for November were:

Mining, cost per ton	$1 536
Milling, cost per ton	277
Railroad, cost per ton	108
General expense, cost per ton	01
Sampling, cost per ton	08
Royalty, cost per ton	475
Total cost per ton	$3 567

The royalty charged had been nominally 19 per cent, but he had paid off at three-fourths of local wages, as verbally agreed with many men applying for work, which was 10 cents per day more than the exact cooperative rate, and hence the real royalty had been about 17 per cent. If the men had continued working, he thought the company would have been satisfied with from 12½ to 15 per cent.

Was It a Narrow Escape?

The following is going the rounds of the American press that devote space to chronicling the doings of the kings and princes of Europe: "King Carlos of Portugal has just had a narrow escape from drowning. He had sailed on his yacht from Lisbon to Caseaes, a sort of Portuguese Trouville, to visit his mother, the dowager queen. While crossing the gangway, he lost his footing and fell into the sea between the ship and the pier. He immediately dived under his yacht and, coming up on the other side, swam coolly round to a part of the wharf where he could clamber up." That was a narrow escape. A king who is a good swimmer falls into water, and in order to get on dry land, has to dive under a boat and swim a few hundred feet. If an ordinary man had had a like accident anywhere in America, how much space would have been devoted to chronicling it by the press?

THE DAYS OF '49.

When Tories Made a Striking Display of Their "Loyalty."

St. John (New Brunswick) Telegraph: Strangers who come to Canada often wonder why Montreal, which occupies so commanding a position, and which is so important in a commercial sense, is not the seat of the government instead of Ottawa, which was nothing but a lumbering village before the parliament buildings were erected there. The reason why Montreal is not the seat of government is worth relating to the young men of New Brunswick, for the purpose of showing how Toryism, with its loud professions of loyalty, treated the representative of the queen and the legislature and government of Canada less than half a century ago. At the time of the Canadian rebellion in 1838 a great deal of private property was destroyed by the soldiers both in Upper and Lower Canada. An act was passed shortly after the union of the Canadas in 1840 granting compensation for these losses, but it was confined to Upper Canada alone. The people of Lower Canada, now the province of Quebec, resented this discrimination against their province, and continued to agitate for a similar bill to indemnify the inhabitants for losses through the rebellion. No general act, however, was passed until the Lafontaine government came into power in 1848. The election which brought this reform government into power had been largely fought out on this issue. The new government promptly introduced a series of resolutions into the legislature followed by a bill to "provide for the indemnification of parties in Lower Canada whose property had been destroyed in the years 1837 and 1838." The only persons exempted from the benefit of the bill were those who had been convicted of rebellion and either imprisoned or transported to Bermuda. Five commissioners were appointed to carry out the act, and the sum of £100,000 was appropriated to satisfy all the claims.

The introduction of this just and proper measure into the legislature was the signal for the wildest demonstrations of Tory rage, not only at the government by whom the bill had been brought forward, but also at lord Elgin, the governor-general, one of the most enlightened and able men who was ever sent out from England as governor of any colony or dependency of the crown. The cry was raised that this rebellion losses bill would indemnify persons who had been actually in rebellion, because only a small percentage of those who took part in the rising had either been imprisoned or transported to Bermuda. Sir Allan McNab, the head of the Tory family compact, was the leader of these assaults on the bill, and he was ably assisted by the member for Kingston, John A. Macdonald. The latter, indeed, talked against time through the whole of a tedious night for the purpose of killing the measure in the house of assembly, but it finally passed by a vote of 47 to 18. As soon as the bill passed petitions for its disallowance, addressed to the governor-general, came pouring in from every quarter. Yet, as the measure had been carried by so large a vote, and by a majority not only of the members from Lower Canada, but of those from Upper Canada, there did not seem to be any good reason why the petition should be complied with. On the 25th of April, 1849, lord Elgin, who was residing at Monklands, near Montreal, drove into that city for the purpose of assenting to a number of bills, amongst others the rebellion losses bill. The parliament building stood on the east side of McGill street, on ground which is now occupied by a market house. It was not known that the bill would be assented to just then, but the rumor that the governor-general was coming caused a Tory mob to assemble in the parliament building. As his excellency was passing to his carriage after the bill had been assented to, the very loyal Tories outside set up a storm of groans, hisses, and oaths. Nor were they content with merely words of disapproval. His carriage was attacked by missiles of all kinds, bricks, stones, and pieces of bottles, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the representative of the queen made his escape. That evening the crowning outrage took place. A meeting of the Tories was held on the Champ de Mars, which had been called together by placards. Augustus Heward, nephew of chief justice Draper of Upper Canada, occupied the chair. He made an inflammatory speech, and was followed by a number of other "gentlemen," who all declared that "now is the time for action." When the meeting was over the cry was raised, "to the parliament buildings," and a rush was made to them. Then began the most disgraceful episode in Canadian history. The windows were attacked with stones, members placed in danger of their lives by flying missiles, and then the mob rushed into the building, the members flying in dismay. One of the party in the midst of the melee seated himself in the speaker's chair and cried out: "The French parliament is dissolved." Then the rioters deliberately set fire to the building, which was consumed with all its contents, including the legislative library, with all the records of the colony, documents of priceless value. Let this be remembered also, that this infamous deed was committed not by a mob of French "rebels," but by a party of Tory "gentlemen," ardent loyalists, upholders of the royal prerogative and of the family compact. That is why the seat of government was removed from Montreal, and why all the efforts of the people of that city to have it restored were of no avail.

The Tories of Montreal were not content with the work of destruction they had wrought. On the following day they continued their assaults on the members of the government party, and demolished the houses of some of the leading men. The legislature, which met in a temporary building, passed an address, bearing testimony to the justice and impartiality which had characterized lord Elgin's administration. The governor-general drove into Montreal to receive it on the following Monday, but his carriage was again attacked by the rioters and pelted with brickbats and rotten eggs. A stone weighing two pounds crashed through the window of the carriage. This was while lord Elgin was on his way to meet the legislature. On his return a still more desperate attempt was made to assassinate him. The back of the coach was driven in with stones. Colonel Bruce, the governor's brother, was wounded in the back of the head, and two other gentlemen of his suite received serious injuries. The baffled Tories, having destroyed the parliament buildings and done their best to kill the governor-general, next proceeded to take measures to separate themselves from the British empire. Their excessive loyalty blossomed into the celebrated annexation manifesto of 1849, which were signed by sir John Rose, sir John C. Abbott, late premier of Canada, sir David Macpherson, sir Francis Johnstone, and numerous other leading Tories. The family compact being swept away, and they being no longer able to control all the offices in Canada, all their loyalty instantly evaporated, and they demanded the annexation of Canada to the United States. Toryism in 1849 was a mere aggregation of selfishness; is it any better in 1894?

TWO SHORT STORIES.

A traveler in the saloon of a steamer on the west coast of Scotland fell into conversation with a melancholy Scot, sentimental, and also, as presently appeared, lamentably drunk. "It's a sair world, this," said he. The traveler thought there wasn't much the matter with the warld as far as he knew it. "Aye, weel," he said, "but ye ken I'm a plumber, and it's aye a sair warld tae a plumber." The traveler condoled with him, though strictly glad to hear that that evil race were thus afflicted. "And what's your trade?" the Scot asked. The traveler said he was a schoolmaster. "Gie's yer hand," said he; I'm fu' o' seempathy; we baith belang tae a puir, despised calling."

In an intricate case where Daniel O'Connell, then a young man, had been made junior counsel, the question was that of the validity of a will. The instrument was drawn up in proper form, and the witnesses swore that it had been legally executed. One of them, an old servant, had already sworn that he saw the deceased sign the will. "Yes," he continued, "I saw him sign it, and sure there was life in him at the time." This expression was repeated so frequently that O'Connell was led to believe that it had some peculiar meaning. He fixed his eyes upon the old man and said, gravely: "You have taken a solemn oath, before God and man, to speak the truth and the whole truth. The eye of God is upon you. The eyes of your neighbors are fixed upon you. Answer me by the virtue of that sacred and solemn oath which has passed your lips, was the testator alive when he signed the will?" The witness was struck by this solemn manner of address. His lips quivered, his limbs trembled, and he faltered out the reply: "There was life in him!" The question was repeated in a yet more impressive manner. Again he trembled and stammered forth his stock phrase. Finally, by dint of clever leading and suggestion, O'Connell drew from him the fact that a pen had been placed in the dead man's hand, and the legatee himself had guided it and traced the signature. But to meet the exigency of legal questioning, a living fly had been placed in the dead man's mouth. Thus there was "life in him" at the time!

A Pretty Stiff Price.

Allowing $2000 for the hire of constables that are likely to be stationed in the district, West Kootenay gets, in all, $38,840 for the year ending June 30th, 1896. East Kootenay gets $6600 for police and gaols, $2800 for hospitals and charities, $3920 for schools, $11,200 for public works; total $24,520. Although East Kootenay gets $14,320 less than West Kootenay, it gets $31,650 in the supplementary estimates to West Kootenay's $10,780. The expenditures in East Kootenay on roads, trails, and bridges were $33,000 in excess of the appropriations this year. Surely colonel Baker could have been returned form East Kootenay for a less expenditure than $33,000, when it only cost $16,000 to return Mr. Kellie for the north riding and defeat Mr. Buchanan in the south riding of West Kootenay. But, perhaps, the colonel's enforced absence from his district in attending to the wants of the flood sufferers in Fraser valley necessitated an expenditure that would not have been required had the gallant colonel been in the district in person. Yet $33,000 is a pretty stiff price to pay to carry one district.

Was It Used to Bribe the Electorate?

When the estimates were brought down, at the last session of the house, $15,000 was thought enough for roads, bridges, and trails in East Kootenay. That amount has been exceeded by $33,000. In all decency, how was the money spent? Was it spent on useless trails, as thousands of dollars have previously been spent in East Kootenay, or was it used to bribe the electorate? If colonel Baker is the high-minded man he claims to be, he will ask the house for a committee to investigate the expenditure.

THE MINES AND THEIR OUTPUT.

All Previous Records of Ore Shipments for a Week Broken This Week.

	Tons.
TRAIL CREEK DISTRICT.	
December 15.—Le Roi, to Tacoma	20
December 16.—War Eagle, to East Helena	22
December 18.—Le Roi, to Tacoma	22
December 19.—Le Roi, to Tacoma	25
December 22.—Le Roi, to Everett	30
December 23.—Le Roi, to Everett	20
December 24.—Le Roi, to Everett	20
SLOCAN DISTRICT, VIA NAKUSP.	
December 22.—Slocan Star, to Omaha	40
Mountain Chief, to Omaha	30
Noble Five, to Omaha	15
December 25.—Slocan Star, to Omaha	40
Idaho, to Omaha	45
Reco, to Omaha	12
December 26.—Noble Five, to Omaha	27
Slocan Star, to Omaha	15
Reco, to Omaha	15
Last Chance, to Great Falls	15
KASLO-SLOCAN DISTRICT, VIA KASLO.	
December 21.—Dardanelles, to Tacoma	10
December 23.—Dardanelles, to Tacoma	14½
December 25.—Northern Belle, to Great Falls	52½
Northern Belle, to Great Falls	30½
AINSWORTH DISTRICT.	
December 18.—Black Diamond, to Tacoma	15½
Highland, to Tacoma	10½
NELSON DISTRICT.	
December 25.—Silver King, to Denver	55
Total	610½

	Approximate Value.
Trail Creek ore (gold)	$ 7,950
Slocan ore (silver and lead)	25,400
Kaslo-Slocan ore (silver and lead)	11,650
Ainsworth ore (silver and lead)	2,625
Nelson ore (silver and copper)	5,500
Total	$53,125
Total, so far, for December	$91,325

Stay Away From Africa.

"The African gold fields are not what they are cracked up to be," says Ferdinand S. Force of southern Oregon. "Last May the alluring accounts in some of the newspapers respecting the fortunes to be made in African gold mines attracted me to that yet superficially explored continent. After reaching it I visited nearly all the gold fields, as they call them there, but found nothing encouraging for a poor man, or one without proper financial backing. The mines of any importance now putting out gold in any great quantities are owned by English and Dutch corporations, which operate their properties with negro labor at a low price. The skilled work in the mines is performed by white men, whose pay, considering the cost of everything and the climate and other inconveniences, does not amount to much more than it does in this country. I met three or four score of Americans who would be glad to leave the country could they find an opportunity to earn enough to pay for a steerage passage home. I make this statement to warn my countrymen against being misled by this mirage. I would say to any American making a living in this country, 'Do not go to Africa, for a fortune you'll never find.' I've been engaged in mining on the Pacific coast for thirty years, off and on, and am sure that had the so-called new Eldorado presented any advantages for a Pacific coast miner, I would have been able to grasp them. But, I tell you, up to date there's nothing in Africa for an American."

Steamboat News.

Owing to ice beginning to run in the Columbia river below the Wigwam, the Lytton will not make many more trips on the Revelstoke route. She will be put on the route between Trail and Northport. The Kootenay will be run between Nakusp and the mouth of the river, where connection will be made with the sleigh road that has been built to the Wigwam. She will be able to handle all the ore shipped from Slocan district via Nakusp, as a round trip can easily be made in ten hours. The Lytton and the Illecillewaet will probably both be kept on the lower route, the latter running, as now, between Trail and Waneta. They can handle eighty tons of ore a day, which it is claimed they will get. The Nelson will make daily trips between Nelson and Kaslo after the 1st of January. She will leave Nelson at 4 o'clock in the afternoon on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays, and at 5:40 on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Returning, she will leave Kaslo at 8 o'clock in the forenoon on Sundays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, and at 3 o'clock Tuesdays and Fridays. The Ainsworth will continue, as heretofore, to make three round trips a week between Kaslo and Nelson, leaving Kaslo at 9 o'clock in the forenoon on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and Nelson at the same hour on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

The Yield Three-Quarters of a Million.

The exact value of the minerals mined in West Kootenay during the year 1894 cannot be given, but the following will be found to be nearly correct:

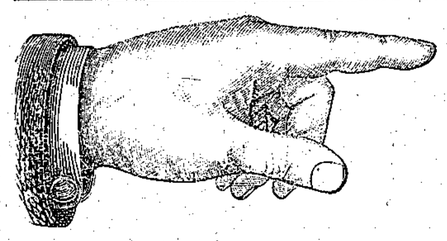
	Silver.	Gold.	Lead.	Copper.
Slocan district	$365,000		$180,000	
Trail Creek district		$125,000		
Nelson district	43,000	25,000		$18,000
Ainsworth district	12,000		2,000	
Lardeau district		1,000		
Revelstoke district		24,000		
Total	$400,000	$175,000	$182,000	$18,000

Minor Mining Notes.

S. S. Bailey is opening up the Payne group from the Carpenter creek slope of Payne mountain and finds the vein about the same and carrying as much pay ore as on the McGuigan creek slope. He will ship 200 tons this winter, or sufficient to pay expenses and keep the work going on. Last winter 100 tons were shipped which yielded 214 ounces silver per ton.

The Briggs brothers of Kaslo have completed the trail from the forks of Kaslo creek up the south fork five miles to the Ben Hur group of claims. They now have a force at work running a tunnel to cut at quite a depth a body of ore which shows on the surface. This group consists of thirteen claims and is located 10 miles from Kaslo in the vicinity of Yuill brothers claims, which are pronounced first-class appearing properties in silver and lead.

John G. McGuigan, manager of the Noble Five mines, was in Nelson Friday. He reports less than two and a half feet of snow at the mines, and that sleighing was never so good in Slocan district.



ONLY A FEW LEFT

And not Wishing to Carry them Over, We will Sell

Toilet Cases — Odor Cases — Men's Traveling Cases — Glove and Handkerchief Cases — Jewel Cases — Shaving Sets — Manicure Sets

And Numerous Other Articles Suitable for Presents, for Both Men and Women, at Cost.

These goods were bought direct from Manufacturers, and are guaranteed New and of the Latest Designs.

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 42.

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.

LODGE MEETINGS.

NELSON LODGE, NO. 23, A. F. & A. M. Meets second Wednesday in each month. Sojourning brethren invited.

The Tribune.

SATURDAY MORNING.....DECEMBER 29, 1894

THE SOONER WITHDRAWN THE BETTER.

The Victoria Times, a rampant Free Trader, says: "It is rather amusing to "find the Slocan Times and the Nelson "Tribune holding up both hands for free "mining machinery while objecting to "the removal of duties that hamper "other industries. But then it is a well-"known fact that Protectionists refuse to "be bound down by lines of logic." The Times is mistaken. In asking, in 1889, that mining machinery be admitted free for a period of three years, the mine owners of Kootenay were simply asking for what was readily granted every other industry in Canada, that is, assistance or protection in infancy. The assistance was not granted in 1889; nor has it been freely granted at any time since. It is true, a regulation was issued in 1890 admitting mining machinery, of a kind not manufactured in Canada, free of duty for a period of three years; but the delays and annoyances to which mine owners were subjected in getting machinery passed by the customs authorities reduced the benefits to the minimum. At the expiration of the three years an attempt was made to have the time extended and to have the regulations interpreted to mean that all mining machinery be admitted free during the time the regulations were in force. THE TRIBUNE contended that if mine owners in British Columbia were to be assisted, they should be allowed to purchase complete mining and smelting plants where they could be obtained to the best advantage, and that the whole plant should be admitted free of duty, and not merely the parts of a kind not manufactured in Canada. In other words, THE TRIBUNE asked for a whole loaf, not half a loaf. The regulation has been of no particular benefit to this section of British Columbia, and the sooner it is withdrawn the better.

IT is strange that thirty-three men, a majority of whom were good business men before being elected to office, should be unwilling or unable to make an effort to run the business of the province on the same lines as they conducted their own enterprises. Why are they unwilling to strike from the estimates sums apportioned to pay the salaries of officials who perform no services, or whose services could be dispensed with without loss to the province? Why are they willing to continue the imposition of an unfair tax, like the one imposed on working miners? There can be but one reason. Once a man is inducted into an elective office he is hipnotized, and never afterwards is in full possession of his mental faculties.

ONCE an office is created, it must ever afterwards have an incumbent drawing salary. Once a tax has been imposed, it must ever afterwards be collected. The necessity for the one is no longer apparent; the injustice of the other is admitted. Nevertheless, a change must not be made. It would be contrary to precedent. No party could maintain itself in power were it to manage the business of the people as the people manage their own business. Were a business man or the manager of a corporation to retain in his employ or on the payroll of his company an employee whose services were not needed, how long would it be before that business man would be compelled to make an assignment or that manager be asked to resign? Were a bank to impose an onerous rate of discount on customers who followed a particular line of business, how long would it be before such customers would transfer their business to some other bank? Mr. Rithet, the senior member from Victoria, can answer these questions, if he will.

IN all matters that pertain to mining, the views of the members from Cariboo are endorsed without question by the provincial government. No minister was ever shown more deference by his king, no master more respect by a pupil, no bishop more reverence by a layman than is a member from Cariboo when addressing the house on questions relating to that great industry mining. Yet, the members from Cariboo know absolutely nothing of mining as it is carried on today. There is not a single mine in the whole of Cariboo. When we say mine, we mean an excavation in rock from which metallic ores are taken by blasting. Then, why should the member from Cariboo be considered an authority on mining? Is it because the government labors under the delusion that times never change; that the Cariboo of today is the Cariboo of thirty years ago? Thirty years ago, the men of Cariboo were placer miners; and good ones, too. Today, the men of Cariboo are ranchmen who believe that digging potatoes is mining; and rather than lose office, Theodore Davie encourages them in their belief.

THE Vancouver World says it would be a good thing for British Columbia if the little islet that nestles closely to the Gulf of St. Lawrence could be hid away in the province, for its inhabitants are possessed of brains and muscle, are good citizens and fervent Canadians. It is strange that if The World has such great admiration for men that are fervent Canadians that it supports a government that fervently hates Canadians and everything Canadian.

THE Vancouver World says: "One "word to the Colonist: If it were not "such a subservient follower of the pow-"ers that be at Ottawa, if it struck out "independently sometimes, if it felt itself "called upon occasionally to denounce "maladministration and corruption and "all forms of political wickedness, its "voice would be more potent in urging "that the province be given rights de-"nied it in the past." Let The World take some of its own medicine. Perhaps it would then be less subservient to a government that cannot well call the Dominion kettle black.

IT is not much wonder that the Coast papers are derided for their lack of knowledge of everything pertaining to the interior of the province. Both the Victoria papers clip news items from the Slocan Times and credit them to the Kaslo Times. The Times is printed at New Denver and has been for months.

BANK OF MONTREAL.

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.

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.

GRANGE V. HOLT, Manager.

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

$2 Will pay for a year's subscription to the "Tribune" sent to any address.

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

Xmas Is over but we are still doing business. We have just received SKATES for Children and Adults. Always on hand the latest books, papers, music, etc.
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.

BYERS HARDWARE CO.
1436 Front Street, Kaslo.

COAL, IRON, STEEL, ORE CARS, TRACK IRON, BUILDERS' HARDWARE
Stoves, Tinware, Etc.

MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS. ALL MINE SUPPLIES.

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.

Columbia & Kootenay Steam Navigation Company, Limited.

TIME TABLE NO. 5.—In Effect August 29th, 1894.

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 5:40 p. m. Thursdays at 4 p. m. Saturdays at 5:40 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.

Revelstoke Route—Steamer Lytton.
Connecting with the Canadian Pacific Railway (main line) for all points east and west.
Leaves Revelstoke on Fridays at 4 a. m.
Leaves Robson on Saturdays at 6 p. m.

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

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

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.

A DANCE WITH DEATH.

There had gathered on the deck an oddly sociable group of strangers whom the voyage had united in seeming intimacy. Their knowledge of each other had begun on the day of sailing and would probably end on the day of arrival; but, in the meantime, hazard forced upon them a superficial friendship, a brief acquaintance between port and port.

It was night on the ocean, and perhaps it was the intensity of the round, uncontested province of darkness and the monotonous sound of the heavy waves that inspired the minds of the little company with a sense of mystery, and caused their thoughts to wander forth into the obscure realm of the supernatural. Some one had just told a ghost-story.

"I love to have my blood run cold, don't you?" said a very young girl confidentially to her neighbor; "it is so nice and creepy to listen to such things."

"Oh, they are well enough," he replied; "but nobody believes them."

"It is a thankless task, telling ghost stories," said the raconteur, laughing; "one never gets anything but scorn and suspicion for one's pains. It is the only kind of literary effort in which imagination is forbidden. Now I can not swear that my tale is true, but I insist that it is just as good as if it were."

"I would never tell a story of that kind unless it were true," said a pale, dark-eyed girl from the depths of manifold wraps and cushions.

"Nor I," said a man, turning with quick interest toward the girl; "but would you tell it if it were true?"

"Perhaps," she answered, thoughtfully.

The conversation drifted on, and the man returned to his silent meditation, apparently unconscious that the girl's eyes were regarding him with a longing curiosity.

"I might tell you all a story," he said suddenly, waking up from his absorption, "only I have never told it before, and I am not sure that you will find it interesting. It is true, but, like most true stories, it is only a fragment, and there are gaps in it which must be filled by guess-work."

"He is an old hand," whispered one of the party.

The very young girl declared delightedly to her boy companion that she was going to make herself believe every word of it, and all settled down to silence. The man pulled his rug up and his cap down, and, looking out upon the mighty darkness that surrounded the tossing, vibrant ship, began:

One evening, toward the end of the London season, I was dressing for dinner in my room at the Metropole. I was somewhat hurried and preoccupied, but I soon became aware that an animated conversation was going on in the adjoining room. The words did not reach me, but there was something in the voices of the speakers that gave me an uncomfortable sense of assisting at a painful crisis. "Someone's mauvais quart d'heure," I said to myself lightly, feeling, however, a kind of selfish resentment at the intrusion upon my notice of this portion of humanity's suffering. The voices of both speakers were young, but formed an odd contrast. The woman's contralto was musical and changeful, while the man's heavy bass was an inflexible, untrained instrument. When he spoke, it was in short, abrupt sentences. He seemed to have little to answer to her eager discourse, now gently persuasive, now in a tone of stern menace. Her voice was low, never raised in vulgar emphasis, but it was singularly expressive of her emotions. The first words that came to my ear were his, in a tone of sullen, dogged resistance:

"But I tell you it is all over."

She answered very calmly and so slowly that I heard even her pretty foreign accent:

"You do not mean that. You are a boy. All is not over with a word."

What came next, I did not hear. She went on more rapidly, from time to time, eliciting from her companion a gruff, determined phrase. After a while the dialogue again became audible to me:

"I wonder you are not afraid of me. You do not even dream of my power. And yet I have told you a hundred times that I am not like you; I have other senses, other knowledge. I belong to a nation that lives near to the sun. I know the secret of life; I can go and I can return. You are too daring; you had best beware."

"Oh, drop all that," he said, with a slightly scornful, but not ill-natured laugh. "It won't work with me. Upon my soul, you are a nice little thing, and I would keep you if I could; but don't you see——" And his voice sank into an argumentative strain.

She made no answer; but I heard her say, as though speaking to herself: "How did it ever happen that I should fall in love with such a stupid Englishman—blunt, dull, blind, deaf. It is inconceivable. Un etre inferieur, and yet—a god."

She paced the room with quick steps.

The conversation when resumed was carried on in low tones; for a time I did not distinguish the words.

At last the man said with unmistakable affection:

"Aren't you going to say good-bye to me?"

"Of course, if you wish," she replied. "I forgot you do not expect to see me again."

As I stepped out into the hall, the door next mine opened and a young man came out. He was between twenty-one and twenty-five years of age, a tall, straight-featured Saxon. He gave a sigh of relief as he closed the door behind him.

I had been invited to dinner, and when I arrived at my host's, the other men were already assembled. Only one came later than I, it was the handsome young Englishman I had seen in the hotel corridor. Dinner was served in a large room that opened out with bow-windows on a terrace. The night was warm and the casements were flung wide to admit the breeze from the cool, dark garden. About two courses had been served, when—

Across the terrace, lighted with the pure rays of the full moon, there passed, with a gliding movement, the figure of a woman, dressed in a robe of gauze confined about the body by a heavy jeweled girdle. We who sat opposite the windows turned instinctively to our host for an explanation of the lovely vision, but the face of the man at the end of the table wore an expression of perplexed surprise. Before we had time for comment, the figure reappeared.

"It is Egypta, the Eastern dancer!" exclaimed some one.

Without, on the marble terrace, stood the graceful dancer, light as a butterfly just poised; within the brilliantly lit room was a startled, bewildered company. Some of the men had risen from their chairs, some were leaning forward on the table; our host had walked a few paces toward the window. We looked at each other questioningly, and suddenly the true nature of the vision flashed upon us. An indescribable sensation convinced us that the woman on the terrace was not flesh and blood. A few muttered exclamations were heard, then there was absolute silence, and the eyes of all were fixed upon the garden with a painful intensity. The dancer stood still but for a minute. Bowing to the pale, attentive group within the room, she commenced to move her limbs and body with a peculiar, swaying motion thoroughly Eastern in character. She held in one hand a champagne glass of Venetian wave, and to drink some liquid from it seemed to be the motif of her dramatic dance. With a quick, tripping step, she whirled round and round, drinking apparently with the gayest intoxication. Her gauze skirts flew about her lithe form, the jewels at her waist and on her sandals sparkled, her arms gleamed whitely, and the quickness of her motion blew a confusion of dark hair across her face and breast. The climax of the dance was the drinking of the liquid, and, as she raised the glass to her lips, her eyes flashed at us a sudden glance, so direct and significant that several of the men caught their breath and started involuntarily.

She threw her head back, and seemed to drain the glass of the last drop. Then, still with graceful, rhythmic movements, she went through an awful pantomime, clutching her throat and swaying to and fro as though convulsed with the death agony. The horrible play lasted only a minute. Changing again abruptly, the dancer threw herself into a merry whirl, and, with a disdainful, mocking fling and a wave of her hand, retreated from the terrace into the shadows of the garden. A white figure was still faintly visible, and it seemed to me she beckoned. My limbs were cold and stiff, but, with a kind of clumsy plunge, I stumbled out on to the terrace and across the grass. The gleaming wraith melted away. Before my eyes all was darkness. I thought I heard the words:

"All is not over." And through the air came swiftly a champagne-glass. It broke into a thousand pieces as it touched the ground, and the quaintly twisted stem was all that remained. I picked it up and went back to the terrace, where the host and guests were all standing with the exception of one man—the young man whom I had seen in the hotel. He was still sitting by the table leaning back in his chair, his arms hanging beside him, his terrified eyes fixed upon the window. He looked at me as I entered, and without any conscious thought or purpose, I walked up to him and laid in his hand the bit of glass.

"It has gone hard with you said someone to him, giving him some brandy.

We were all terribly shaken. Some lingered by the windows, some walked restlessly about the room. Gradually composure returned. We seated ourselves at the table, and the business of dinner recommenced, enlivened by a disjointed, nervous conversation. In about a quarter of an hour, a young cousin of our host dropped in. He had just come from the Imperial music hall, and could think of nothing but a scene he had witnessed there.

"Uncommonly sad," he said, not pausing for greetings; "by Jove, I feel all broken up. I went down to see Egypta, you know"—at the name the eyes of all present turned quickly to the speaker—"a pretty girl, and, by Jove, a dancer." He poured out some wine and went on, looking at our host: "She brought out a new dance this evening—a champagne dance—whirled around drinking the stuff with all sorts of pretty flings and turns. Set the house just wild; applause thundering, you know. She danced again for the encore, and just at the end she was taken with convulsions—heart failure, the doctors said. She died. Most shocking thing. By Jove, it was sad. So sudden, you know."

One of the guests groaned and, rising, staggered from the room. Whether the Eastern woman who loved him tortured him further, I do not know. He died within a few weeks. I think it was poison she drank that evening, whirling about in mock gayety. She was dancing consciously a wild dance with Death. She had threatened that she could go and return, and I believe she knew that after death she would be able to reappear on earth. She was conscious that she possessed the power of making the elements serve the spirit.

"And why can not all possess that power?" murmured the dark-eyed girl, and throwing her shawls impatiently aside, she walked to the edge of the deck and gazed into the black, fathomlesss water.

BETTER THAN THE GOLD CURE.

A Diet of Ripe Tomatoes Cures the Liquor Habit.

"In Missouri we have a more simple jag cure than your northern bi-chloride of gold injections," said a well-known Cœur d'Alene miner now operating in Slocan district. "It is simply one of nature's own remedies—merely a ripe tomato and salt. As to its efficiency, I can refer to a dozen people of my own personal acquaintance. The cure is fast becoming known all over the country, and soon every man will be his own jag physician. I don't know wherein the curative properties of a ripe tomato and a sprinkling of coarse salt lie, but they have been too thoroughly demonstrated to me to make me skeptical.

"One case in particular I know of clinches my faith in the cure. In a little town in southwestern Missouri there lives today a man named Jack Morrissy, who was one of the worst sots I ever had the misfortune to meet. Morrissy owns a small farm, and in a patch of ground near his shanty raised enough garden truck to supply his table. To be truthful, Morrissy didn't raise anything except hades, his wife and daughter doing all the work. The man had the jim-jams fourteen times in one year and when he didn't have them all his energies were bent on securing the stuff to bring them on. This year the crops were a failure on the Morrissy farm, and with the exception of the garden vegetables, there was absolutely nothing to eat about the place. Tomatoes, however, were plentiful. After a week's tomato diet the family noticed that the head of the house had remained sober four days out of the seven.

"Mrs. Morrissy was a woman of quick perception, and Jack was dosed with the garden product. When I saw him three weeks ago he was a changed man, and he wasn't posing as a horrible example in a tomato jag school, either. He is attending strictly to business now and doing well."

Sometimes a Painful Duty.

The late father Healy used to complain that it was sometimes a painful duty to live up to the character of a wit. One night, when tired, he sighed and groaned to think that his car-man expected a joke of him. But he was kind, and would not refuse the first chance of contenting the man. A donkey brayed, and father Healy said across the cart: "Well, do you hear your brother calling you, Thomas?" Quick came the response: "Indeed an' I do, father," with tremendous emphasis on the father.

Raw Furs

SHIP TO
Jas. McMillan & Co.
[INCORPORATED]
Exporters of Fine Northern Furs
200-212 First Ave. North,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Raw Furs

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

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.

NOTICE.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Kootenai Hydraulic Mining Company will be held on the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1895, at the company's office in Rochester, New York, U. S. A., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for other business that may come before the meeting.

H. M. GOODHUE, secretary.

Rochester, New York, December 17th, 1894.

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.

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.

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.

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 & CRADDOCK.

NOTICE.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Kootenai Water Supply Company will be held on the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1895, at the company's office in Rochester, New York, U. S. A., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for other business that may come before the meeting.

M. W. RUNDEL, secretary.

Rochester, New York, December 17th, 1894.

Fred Irvine & Co.

Vernon Street,
Nelson, B. C.

Dry Goods,
Clothing,
Men's Furnishings,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Carpets.

Orders for Special Kinds of Goods Received and Filled Promptly.

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.

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

All Rail to Spokane, Washington.

Leave 7 A.M.....NELSON.....Arrive 5:40 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 5:30 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.

Fall and Winter Goods

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

The Post Office Store

Baker Street, Nelson. Telephone 30.

LOCAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

The Colville Index says: "Mike Mahoney, once a popular miner in the Colville country, now a prosperous hotel man of Nelson and Kaslo, is wintering in Spokane." No doubt Mike will be glad to hear of his prosperity.

Most of the machinery is in place at the Pilot Bay smelter. The plant is reported very complete, but it is not known when it will be put in operation.

The Kootenay Lake Telephone Company is putting in lines between New Denver and Three Forks and Sandon. The company will also take over the line between New Denver and Silverton.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Green returned to Kaslo on Wednesday night. At a banquet given in their honor at Spokane, a friend, in replying to a toast, said he hoped their married life would ever be as placid as the waters of the beautiful lake on whose shore they would make their home. That man evidently was not a resident of Kaslo when the waves of this "placid" lake wrecked half the houses in the town.

Born, at Nelson, on Sunday, the 23rd instant, to the wife of James A. Gilker, a son.

There were Christmas trees at the residences of G. N. Taylor on Victoria street and Frank Fletcher on Baker street. At the latter, there was a mishap, Dick McFarland, who was acting as Santa Claus, getting slightly burned by a candle igniting the light gauze with which his head was covered.

It keeps Billy Perdue rustling to get in beef cattle to supply his firm's markets at Nelson, Kaslo, and Three Forks. He has made three trips to Kamloops in the last three weeks, and left Nelson today on another.

John Elliot and Edward Applewhaite left Nelson today to be gone during the winter. Mr. Elliot goes to his old home at Exeter, Ontario, and Mr. Applewhaite to the county of Norfolk, England.

The only displays made at Nelson during the Christmas week were made at the meat markets. Albert Barrett, at Perdue & Burns's, had the finest display of dressed meats ever seen in Kootenay, and Jack Oates showed his customers that he had not forgotten the artistic touches he learned years ago in Australia.

The Miner says the THE TRIBUNE contains little else than the individual opinions of its editor. The present editor of The Miner has been in charge of that paper since June last, and since that time we will venture the assertion that THE TRIBUNE has published more local news than The Miner. If the editor of The Miner or any of his particular cronies doubts this, the files of both papers can be procured, a non-partisan committee can make the examination, and if the assertion of THE TRIBUNE is not found correct, THE TRIBUNE management will donate the hospital $100.

Home-made bacon, the first ever sold at Nelson, at John Oates's Independent Market. Also, roast chickens, turkeys, and ducks; dressed poultry; mutton, veal, pork, and chicken pies. Send in your orders.

Candies . . . . . .

FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

I will sell Fancy Mixed and Fancy Assorted Stick Candies at 12 1-2 cents a pound.

Butter . . . . .

FROM THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.

I will have another shipment of Northwest Territory Butter. This time in Rolls, put up Specially for Family Trade. Call and get a Roll.

Oysters and Fish .

Oysters and Fresh Fish, Celery and Fancy Apples, Oranges and Lemons, Pears and Sweet Potatoes, Grapes and all Kinds of Nuts, Figs and Confectionery. The famous "Rosebud" Cigars a specialty.

OUT OF TOWN ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED.

C. Kauffman . . . . . .

Corner Baker and Josephine Streets, Nelson.
Postoffice Box 37. Telephone 26.

In wishing our customers the compliments of the season, we take this opportunity of thanking them for their liberal patronage in the past, and beg to inform them that we are sold out of Mince Meat and Chromos; but we are still in the field with Christmas Groceries of every description. We have, also, an elegant display of Crockery and Glassware, and sundry goods suitable for the holiday trade.

Call and see our stock of Aluminium Kitchen and Tableware.

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.

BUY NOW . . . A word with you.

If you have money, use it to buy everything you need, or may need, during the next month. You will save from 15 to 30 per cent. A word to careful, saving folk is sufficient.

Gold Drop Patent Flour, per barrel,	$4 15
Legal Tender " "	3 75
Superfine " "	3 50
Roller Oats, per 10-pound sack	45
Roller Oats, per 90-pound sack	3 75
Buckwheat, per 10-pound sack	45
Farnia, per 10-pound sack	50
Sardines, 2 cans for	25
Corned Beef, per 1-pound can	15
Corned Beef, per 2-pound can	30
Chipped Beef, per 1-pound can	30
Chipped Beef, 2 cans for	55
Lunch Tongue, per 1-pound can	40
Lunch Tongue, 2 cans for	75
Oysters, per 1-pound can	15
Oysters, 2 1-pound cans for	25
Oysters, per 2-pound can	25
Oysters, 2 2-pound cans for	45
Salmon, per 1-pound can	20
Picnic Ham, per 1-pound can	20
Breakfast Bacon, per pound	17
Pure Leaf Lard, per pound	15
Peaches, dried, per pound	15
Prunes, dried, per pound	12½
Apricots, dried, per pound	16
Figs, dried, per pound	15
Boneless Codfish, per pound	15
Smoked Herring, per box	50
Apples, per 100 pounds	3 30
Butter, per pound per tub	24
Raisins, per pound	12½
Potatoes, per ton	22 00

Purchases in the above lines to the amount of $2 will receive a bag of nuts; to the amount of $5, a pound of candy and a pound of nuts.

International Commission Co.

West Baker Street, Nelson, British Columbia.