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.

SECOND YEAR.—NO. 2. NELSON, BRITISH COLUMBIA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1893. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

STEAMBOAT AND RAILROAD NEWS.

TWO GREAT RIVERS CLOSED BY ICE ON THE SAME DAY.

Work Progressing on Four Railways, on One of Which Regular Train Service Will Commence in Two Weeks.

On the 24th Jack Frost got in his work on two of the great waterways traversing West Kootenay, and navigation on both has been suspended until spring. The steamer Nelson came within an ace of being frozen in at Bonner's Ferry, and the steam barge Illecillewaet is beached on the Columbia. The Nelson was in the slush snow at Bonner's Ferry for twelve hours, and slush snow in the Columbia was the cause of the Illecillewaet running against the snag that disabled her. Both rivers are now closed by ice. Although sanguine steamboatmen predict that the Bonner's Ferry route will again be opened this fall, no one is sanguine enough to predict that the Columbia will open before April next.

The Nelson made the run through to Bonner's Ferry all right, although ice above half an inch thick was encountered from the mouth of Goat river up to within twenty miles of the Ferry. At the latter place the slush snow was struck. After making the regular landing, wood was taken on at the opposite side of the river. A start was then made for Galena landing, and for hours the boat did not appear to move an inch. Finally, the force of the water moved the whole slush floe down past the rocky point where the jam had formed and the boat moved along with it and got in clear water. In the Columbia, the slush snow was running to a depth of a foot or more, and the Illecillewaet on her downward trip ran against a submerged snag and was so damaged that she had to be beached. She was loaded with flour for Nakusp and had aboard sixteen sacks of mail. The mail was sent back to Revelstoke, and in time it will reach its destination via Victoria and Spokane.

The Lytton is still running between Robson and the head of Upper Arrow lake and the Columbia between Northport and the mouth of Kootenay river. Captain Troup, who is in Nelson, says that an effort will be made to keep the Revelstoke route open by building a sleigh road from the "green slide" down to the head of Upper Arrow lake. The road will follow the east bank of the Columbia down to "the wigwam," which is about four miles below the "green slide;" there it will cross the river on the ice and continue down the west bank to the lake. When captain Troup left about eight miles of the road had been completed north from the lake, and the remaining six miles would be completed in ten days.

The track of the Revelstoke branch is laid to the "green slide," and grading parties are at work further south. There is not much freight at Revelstoke for Kootenay lake points—not to exceed three carloads in all; but the company that is constructing the Nakusp & Slocan railway has twenty carloads, mostly supplies that are badly needed at the grading camps along the line. Aside from grading, no work is now being done on the Nakusp & Slocan.

C. E. Perry, one of the engineers sent out from Kaslo to cross-section the Kaslo & Slocan, was in Nelson this week. He reports clearing right-of-way the only work likely to be done on that road this winter.

Chief engineer Roberts of the Nelson & Fort Sheppard is again at the front on his road, where he will stay until it is completed to Five-mile point, which will be in about ten days. He expects regular train service to begin not later than the 12th of December. The end of track is now at a big trestle near Daly's ranch, about three miles from the point. Although tariffs and time-card are not yet announced, it is understood that the fare from Nelson to Spokane will be $9.50, and the freight rate on ore $9 a ton from Kaslo to Tacoma and $11 to San Francisco. The ore rate is the same as charged on either route over which ore was shipped during the summer and fall, and the passenger rate (counting the cost of meals) $3 less than the trip could be made for by either Bonner's Ferry or Northport. The rate on ore from Nelson will be less than from Kaslo. The train service will be twice a week. Trains southbound will probably leave Five-mile point at 7 o'clock in the morning and arrive at Nelson from the south at 5:30 in the evening. As the distance from Nelson to Marcus is about ninety miles, the run can be made easily in time to make connection at Marcus with the regular train on the Spokane & Northern which leaves that station for Spokane at 12:40. On the return, it is not likely that as good time will be made, as the grade is pretty stiff from the mouth of Beaver creek to the summit at Cottonwood Smith lake. Captain Troup, manager of the steamboat line, left Nelson today for Spokane to arrange a joint time-card. That the railway company is in shape to keep the new road open is evident from the following, which appeared in the Spokane Review of Tuesday:

"Two new engines and a rotary snow plow were the center of attraction in the Northern Pacific freight yards yesterday. The machines were resplendent in fresh paint and were decorated with bright letters which said: 'Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway.' The engines are Nos. 7 and 8. One is a standard engine for passenger service and the other a 10-wheeler. The rotary plow is of the latest pattern. It has cylinders 17 by 24 inches, and works the apparatus for cutting the snow with heavy cogs. When in full tilt the plow throws snow over the telegraph wires and leaves it five rods from the track. The Cook Locomotive Manufacturing Company of Patterson, New Jersey, built it, at a cost of $25,000, which includes a royalty of $7000. The engines were both from the Baldwin works at Philadelphia. They cost $8000 each, approximately."

The condition of the track must be good, as Mr. Roberts ran through from Spokane to Nelson in 8½ hours. From Marcus north the train was made up of an engine, a flanger, and a caboose.

ON THE FREE LIST.

The Democratic Idea to be Given Practical Effect.

According to the bill drafted by the Democratic members of the ways and means committee, the following articles are to be added to the free list on and after March 1st, 1894: "Bacon, hams, beef, mutton, pork, meats of all kinds, prepared or preserved, not otherwise provided for, baryta, binding twine made in whole or in part of Istle or Tampico fiber, manilla Sisal or Sunn, single ply, measuring not more than 600 feet to the pound, stuffed birds not suitable for millinery, bird skins prepared for preservation, blue vitrol, bone, charcoal, bituminous and shale and slack or cut coke, coal, colors or dyes not otherwise provided for, oxide of cobalt, coppor ores, old copper, clippings from new copper, all compositions of which copper is the chief component of value, regulus and black copper and cement, copper plate, bars, ingots, pigs, and other forms of copperas, cotton ties, diamonds, dust or bort, jewels used in the manufacture of watches and clocks, the eggs of birds, fish, and insects, and crude down, fresh fish, undressed furs, iodine, resublimated iron ore, including magnetiferous iron, dross of burnt pyrites, sulphur, pyrites in natural state, lard, lemon juice, mica and crude metallic minerals and unwrought metals, ochre and ochery earths, sienna and sienna earths, umber and umber earths, cotton seed oil, paintings and statuary, plows, tools, disc harrows, harvesters, reapers, drills, mowers, horse rakes, cultivators, threshing machines, cotton gins, plush black for making men's hats, quicksilver, salt, silk not further advanced in manufacture than carding or combing, soap, not otherwise provided for, sulphate of soda or salt cake, ore in cake, sulphuric acid, tallow and wool grease, straw, burr stone bound into millstones, free stone, granite, sand stone and other building or monumental stones, except marble undressed, all wearing apparel and other personal effects on identity being established under regulations established by the treasury, timber hewn and sawed, spar and wharf timber, squared or sided timber, sawed boards, planks, deals, other lumber, lath, pickets, palings, shingles, staves, manufactured wood, provided the same duties that now exist shall obtain in all cases in which export duty has been laid on any article in the above schedule, chair cane or reeds, woods, namely, cedar, lignum vitæ, lancewood, ebony, box granadilla, mahogany, rosewood, satin wood, in log, rough and manufactured bamboo and rattan, manufactured brier root of brierwood, reeds and sticks of palmetto, orange, myrtle and other woods in the rough; all wool of sheep, hair of camel, goat, alpaca and other like animals, wool and hair on rolls, yarn waste, card waste, burr waste, rags and flogs, including all waste or rags composed wholly or in part of wool."

Punishment Fits the Crime.

"I was once in a big store in Salt Lake City," remarked a woman who had crossed the continent not less than twelve times, "when a man came in and asked the proprietor for seven sealskin sacks. 'What style of sacks?' inquired the proprietor, very propely. 'I don't care what style,' retorted the purchaser, with some savageness, 'just so as they are all exactly alike. There mustn't be one inch more sealskin in one than another, and there mustn't be a hair's-breath difference in their length, width or quality, or my seven wives will make it hot for me at home. Understand, I don't care about the fit or anything else. You send up seven sealskin sacks that are exactly alike—that's the main point.' From which," concluded the woman, "it would seem that polygamy was not altogether the bed of roses that the Mormons would have us believe."

Sacking the Boulder.

Byron N. White, manager at the Slocan Star mine, in Slocan district, was in Nelson this week. He said that the owners of the big boulder were breaking it up and sacking it for shipment. The boulder is estimated to weigh about 125 tons, and 40 tons were in sacks when he left. A sleigh road is being built to the Slocan Star, and it was expected that it would be completed so that ore could be hauled over it the fore part of next week. The ore will be hauled to Three Forks, where it will probably remain until the railway is completed next summer.

Changes Hands at a Good Figure.

"Bill" Alperson of Spokane and Paul Gaston of Palouse City have purchased the Golden Queen, a Trail Creek mineral claim, at a price stated to be $7000, of which $2500 was cash. The claim is close to the War Eagle, and it may be worked this winter. It is "developed" by five or six 15-foot holes, the ore being a copper sulphide carrying gold.

THE BOUNDARIES REARRANGED.

Imaginary Lines Instead of Natural Ones Used in the Main.

In its wisdom, the provincial government has seen fit to rearrange the boundaries of the several mining divisions into which West Kootenay district is subdivided. Instead of defining the divisions as including territory drained by such and such creeks and rivers, they are defined by lines that not one man in a thousand can determine. To illustrate: Instead of defining Slocan division as including all the country drained by rivers, streams, and tributaries thereof flowing into Slocan lake, it is defined as "commencing at a point on the Lardeau river and the eastern boundary of the Revelstoke division; thence south along the eastern boundary of the Revelstoke division to the 50th parallel; thence south in a line about ten miles from and following the direction of Lower Arrow lake to the town of Slocan; thence north and east to a point about six miles northeast of the town of Balfour; thence north and west to the point of commencement." The divisions in East Kootenay are defined so that a man of ordinary gumption can make no mistake in determining the record office at which he must do his recording; but how can the average man tell in which division is a claim located, say "six miles to the northwest of Balfour." "Six miles to the northwest of Balfour" may be in Nelson division, or in Ainsworth division, or in Slocan division. At any rate, it is not distant more than twenty-five miles from Nelson by the ordinary route of travel, and not more than a dozen miles from Ainsworth. Yet the prospector, if he thinks his claim is in Slocan division, is required to travel fifty-five miles to reach New Denver, the town in which is located the record office for that division, passing Ainsworth en route. Was there ever such stupidity.

REVELSTOKE MINING DIVISION.—Commencing at a point on the 50th parallel where it joins the western boundary of the West Kootenay district; thence north along the said boundary to the eastern boundary of the West Kootenay district; thence south along the eastern boundary thereof to a point about six miles south of the headwaters of Downie creek; thence in a straight line to Revelstoke; thence south and east to a point opposite the headwaters of Akololex river; thence along the south bank of Akololex river to the Columbia river; thence along the east bank of the Columbia river to Halfway creek; thence along Halfway creek east to Lardeau river; thence south and west to a point ten miles east of the Columbia river on the 50th parallel; thence along the 50th parallel to point of commencement.

ILLECILLEWAET MINING DIVISION.—Commencing at a point on the eastern boundary of the West Kootenay district about six miles south of the headwaters of Downie creek; thence along the eastern boundary of the Revelstoke mining division to a point opposite the headwaters of Akololex river; thence in a straight line south and east to the eastern boundary of the West Kootenay district; thence north along said boundary to the point of commencement.

LARDEAU MINING DIVISION.—Commencing at a point on the eastern boundary of the Revelstoke division opposite the headwaters of the Akololex river; thence along the eastern boundary of the Revelstoke division to Halfway creek; thence east to a point about fifteen miles east of Upper Arrow lake; thence north to the Intaiektukok river; thence north and east to the southern boundary of the Ilecillewaet division; thence along the southern boundary of the Ilecillewaet division to the point of commencement.

TROUT LAKE MINING DIVISION.—Commencing at the junction of the Illecillewaet and Lardeau divisions on the eastern boundary of the West Kootenay district; thence south along the eastern boundary of the Lardeau division; thence west along the boundary of the Revelstoke division to Lardeau river; thence north to point of commencement.

SLOCAN MINING DIVISION.—Commencing at a point on the Lardeau river and the eastern boundary of the Revelstoke division; thence south along the eastern boundary of the Revelstoke division to the 50th parallel; thence south in a line about 10 miles from and following the direction of Lower Arrow Lake to the town of Slocan; thence north and east to a point about six miles north-west of the town of Balfour; thence north and west to the point of commencement.

NELSON MINING DIVISION.—Commencing at a point on the 50th parallel on the western boundary of West Kootenay district; thence south along said boundary to a point about fifteen miles north of the International Boundary line; thence east and north to the junction of the Kootenay river with the Columbia river; thence south and east to the International Boundary line and Pend d'Oreille river; thence east along the International Boundary line to a point about six miles west of the 116 meridian; thence north and east to a point about fifteen miles north of the International Boundary and west of Kootenay lake; thence following the direction of Kootenay lake to a point about six miles north-west of the town of Balfour; thence following the southern and western boundaries of the Slocan division to the 50th parallel; thence west along the 50th parallel to point of commencement.

TRAIL CREEK MINING DIVISION.—Commencing at a point on the western boundary of the East Kootenay district, about fifteen miles north of the International Boundary; thence south along the western boundary of the West Kootenay district to the International Boundary line; thence east to the eastern bank of the Pend d'Oreille river; thence following the boundary of Nelson division to point of commencement.

GOAT RIVER MINING DIVISION.—Commencing at the south-east corner of the Nelson division; thence east along the International Boundary line to the eastern boundary of the West Kootenay district; thence north along said boundary to a point opposite headwaters of Goat river; thence south and west to a point on the Kootenay river about ten miles north of the International Boundary line; thence north and west to the eastern boundary of the Nelson division; thence south along said boundary to place of commencement.

ASSESSMENT MINING DIVISION.—Commencing at the junction of Trout Lake division and the eastern boundary of the West Kootenay district; thence south along the eastern boundary of Trout Lake division to the Lardeau river; thence south along the eastern boundary of the Slocan and Nelson divisions to the junction of the Goat River division; thence along northern boundary of Goat River division to the eastern boundary of the West Kootenay district; thence north along the eastern boundary of the West Kootenay district to point of commencement.

Couldn't Raise Two Dollars.

The people of Spokane cannot truthfully be accused of lack of public spirit, for before they went broke they gave liberally of their means to further any enterprise or work that would benefit Spokane. But they are broke, and broken men cannot well be public-spirited. A few of the men who believe that Spokane should collect the minerals of the various districts tributary to that city and send them to the Midwinter Fair met one night last week to discuss ways and means. All present admitted such an exhibit should be made. But where were the funds to come from? It was suggested that the city and county governments be asked to appropriate a sum large enough to defray all the expenses. Another suggestion was that a subscription be started. This latter scheme, however, was voted down after ex-banker Cannon made his little speech, in which he said: "You might turn every pocket in the room inside-out and you wouldn't get $2; we're all broke."

THE GENERAL HOSPITAL.

When Will it be in Readiness to Receive Patients?

The following letter from a business man of Kaslo to the editor of THE TRIBUNE is published for no other reason than to stir up the hospital directors, as they seem, by their actions, to have ceased to be of use:

KASLO, November 27th, 1893.

DEAR SIR: In reference to the "Kootenay hospital," which I believe is its name:

I seem to have lost touch with the institution, which at the outset appeared a most deserving and meritable undertaking. For example, though the originators did me the honor of electing me a director—at least, I gleaned as much from THE TRIBUNE, but received no other notification—I do not think I have ever paid the small subscription set down against my name in the initial stages. Whether the institution is so strong financially that it can afford to dispense with my individual ten cents' worth, I do not know; but if it is as hard up as the general community, I shall be happy to remit, and on the first of the year attempt something in the way of an annual subscription. Before remitting, I would like to know to whom, and how much?

My attention has lately been called to the matter through the fact of a man having been hurt at the Bardanelles mine. Such accidents may be expected to multiply as mining progresses. It seems to me, if the matter were properly put forward and explained, something might well be expected from mine owners and miners in the Kaslo-Slocan camps. That there is even an embyro hospital at Nelson is not known by the general public here. Yours truly.

The full name of the organization that has taken upon itself the care of the sick in southern Kootenay is "Kootenay Lake General Hospital Society," and the full name of the society's secretary is George Arthur Bigelow of Nelson, to whom all communications should be addressed. The "society" has long since passed the embryo state, but for some reason the "hospital" cannot be got in readiness to receive patients. The directors appointed three of their number as a building committee. That committee superintended the erection of a building, suitable in every way for the purpose for which it was intended. The committee also purchased bedding, furniture, and stoves, and now an effort is being made to get water to the building. The committee claims that no funds are available to hire nurses and pay the other expenses incident to the running of a hospital. It is also claimed that the government agent refuses to pay over the amount appropriated by the provincial government for the maintenance of the hospital, on the ground that the people have not paid their subscriptions. Then, again, individual members of the directorate have expressed themselves as opposed to opening a hospital merely for the accommodation of the destitute sick. The idea the people had when the hospital scheme was first talked of, was that the care of the destitute sick was too heavy a burden for the few to bear, and that the expense should be born by the many. This idea they endeavored to carry out by incorporating a society and erecting a building. That the idea has not been carried out to a successful conclusion is chiefly owing to the fact that the men elected as directors have lost their "nip."

The Money Question Stands First.

An American Englishman writes as follows to the Salt Lake Tribune: "At present the people of the East are greatly agitated in regard to the question of the tariff, which is being thrust forward by the Republicans as the question of all questions. This is like a man taking great pains to secure a wagon and giving no attention to the fact that he has no horses to draw it. The first and chief of all questions is the money question. With all the protection they can ask assured them, the Eastern manufacturers cannot expect to flourish when the people throughout the country have no money with which to buy their goods. The masses must be made prosperous before they can become purchasers and profitable customers. If the many are expected to purchase the articles of the manufacturers, the money of the country must not be coined, locked up, and made scarce and dear to them. Under Shylock rule no revival of the industries or trade need be expected. Gold will not come to this country to be invested in property that is steadily falling in value. In order to get any gold from over the sea it will be necessary to borrow it, and that will put no money in the pockets of the many. It will not in the least raise the price of property or the products of labor, yet the masses will be obliged to stand good for it and pay the interest in gold. The only money that will do us any good is new money coined from the precious metals of our mines and freely circulated among the people. In all small trading it will there be "cash in hand," and with a good foundation of solid coin among our working millions we need fear no panics. In six months after returning to the monetary system of our fathers we shall see such prosperity and such a revival of the industries and trade as has not been seen in twenty years. It is the only system for a people living under a republican form of government. It should be plain to every American that with the British single gold standard that has been forced upon us, we are being brought under the same kind of class-rule which now grinds the working millions in England."

Back From Great Falls.

G. B. Wright passed through Nelson today on his way home from a trip to Great Falls, Montana, where he went with a carload of ore from the Mile Point claim, in Ainsworth district. The ore was sold to the United Smelting Company, one of whose smelters is located on the Missouri river, four miles below Great Falls. Mr. Wright says the smelter is big enough to smelt all the ore now produced in British Columbia, but that only one of its ten stacks is in operation. He also reports himself well satisfied with the way in which his ore was sampled and the promptness with which it was forwarded from Bonner's Ferry by the Great Northern railroad. The ore carried only a small percentage of lead, the duty being less than $3.50 a ton, but ran over 100 ounces in silver. As Mr. Wright figures the cost of mining at about $20 a ton, owing to the "dead work" that must of necessity be done in developing the claim, he still figures out a good profit on the ore, as the transportation and smelting charges were but $22 a ton. Asked as to the general condition of Montana, Mr. Wright said times were extremely quiet, although money was reported not so scarce. The feeling was, however, that the reaction would set in next year, when times would again be good. Mr. Wright said the weather was so cold at Great Falls, that the profits of the whole carload of ore was spent in buying clothing to keep him from freezing to death.

GOT US IN THE HOLE.

Where They Will Keep Us, Unless We Can Get out of Their Debt.

The farmers of Canada, like those of the United States, believe their interests are always sacrificed when laws affecting the material interests of the country are enacted. They very generally believe that if they were allowed to buy in the markets in which they are compelled to sell their surplus products they would be the gainer. They do not seem to understand that the one country that affords them a market for their surplus products fixes the price they receive for the products that they sell at home; that if they simply raised enough to supply their home markets they could fix prices themselves. It would be better for both Canada and the United States if every pound of produce raised in excess of what is needed for home consumption were consumed by fire rather than exported to Great Britain. It is strange that forty-odd millions of people have the power to fix the market price of every product of the farm, the factory, and the mine, the world over. That the seventy-odd millions in Canada and the United States are wholly dependent on them is a certainty. If the farmer in Manitoba or in Dakota has a bushel of wheat to sell, the price he receives is not that fixed by the wheat buyer in Winnipeg or in Minneapolis, but by the wheat buyer in Liverpool. If the manufacturer of steel rails in the United States does not sell his product at the price fixed by the steel rail manufacturer of Great Britain, he does not make a sale. If the silver miner of the West asks why it is that the price of silver is but 60½ cents an ounce, he is told that the price in London fixes the price in New York. If it is asked, how is it that the forty-odd millions have the seventy-odd millions at their mercy, the answer can only be, that the few in number have the many in the "hole"—have them in their debt. Both Canada and the United States are in debt to Great Britain, and Great Britain, like Shylock, wants the pound of flesh—and gets it. The pound of flesh being interest on borrowed money, which is paid, not in money, but in produce at less than half its cost.

Nepotism at Washington.

The public service in both the United States and Canada is becoming largely a family affair. Here is what a special congressional investigation committee finds: Of 17,590 employes in the departments at Washington, no less than 5610 have relatives at the same time drawing government salaries. Five officials have each eight relatives in the service with themselves, twenty-six have five each, ninety-six have four each, 279 have three each, and so on. Many cases are given where nearly entire families, parents with brothers and sisters, are holding well-paid places. A like condition prevails at Ottawa.

Money Well Expended.

If the Davie government makes no worse experiment than that of making photographic surveys of the mountainous regions of the province, it will never be ousted from power. This summer W. S. Drewry was sent to this section to make surveys, and although inclement weather interfered greatly with the work, his party of four made complete photographic surveys of an area of 500 square miles and partial surveys of nearly 800 square miles more. Maps will probably not be issued until an entire district has been surveyed. Mr. Drewry left Nelson for Victoria on Monday.

The World's Fair Net Earnings.

The report of the auditor of the World's Columbian Exposition was officially sent to the board of directors on the 25th instant. It shows for each day of the fair the net receipts averaged $67,096. The total receipts from all sources were $28,151,468; total expenditures, $25,540,537; balance, $2,610,631. From this are deducted obligations on the site to the amount of $748,147, leaving the net assets $1,862,483; or 18 per cent of the amount subscribed by the city of Chicago and its citizens.

The Present Stagnation.

A maiden who was about to be married entered a printing office and ordered a number of invitations to be printed. The proprietor, a jovial sort of man, thinking he ought to say something, remarked: "It seems to me that anyone that marries in these hard times has considerable courage." "Well," replied the maid, "we are all out of work and we've got to do something, you know."

NEWS FROM TWO "COMING GREATS"

STIRRING TIMES AT BOTH NEW DENVER AND THREE FORKS.

At the Former Place the People are Bestirring Themselves to Secure Adequate Mail Facilities; at the Latter, to Secure Shelter from the Snows of Winter.

NEW DENVER, November 25th, 1893.

The men at work on the road to Three Forks for the government were paid off on the 15th. The road is in a very rough condition, but on the 17th a team went through to Three Forks with 600 feet of lumber. A temporary bridge has been built over the creek in the box canyon by contractor McMartin. This was smashed to pieces by boulders from the grade on the 18th, but on the 19th it was put in working order again. Mr. McMartin claims there will be good sleighing over the road just so soon as a little more snow has fallen. It may be blocked from time to time by slides and rolling rocks from the railway grade, but all danger from this source will be over in about a month.

A project has been set on foot to construct a sleigh road from New Denver to tap the Grady group of mines, and bring it into direct touch with the railroad without transhipment by water. The government has promised assistance. A good sleigh road would cost about $2000. The route has been surveyed and is reported on favorably. The scheme is popular in New Denver, but property owners in Silverton are not so enthusiastic.

J. A. Finch has been in New Denver once more. No work will be done this winter on the Reid & Robinson and Jenny Lind, but Mr. Finch is interested in the Mammoth, a fractional extension of the Mountain Chief, on which and on the Egypt, an adjoining claim, considerable hunting for the Mountain Chief ledge will be done this winter.

Far more solid development work and far more permanent investment of capital is taking place in the Slocan this winter than last, and it is altogether free from the unhealthy excitement of last winter. This is proved by the records that are being made daily as well as by the statistics of ore shipments.

Trouble is brewing on the Nakusp & Slocan railway. The paymaster has not been along the road for weeks and weeks. It is impossible to get time checks cashed except at Nakusp, and there it is a matter of great difficulty. Numbers of September time checks have not yet been cashed. The wildest rumors are afloat, one being that all work will soon be closed down for want of money and another that the financial management of the construction company is standing in with an outfit that is doing a large discounting business. The sub-contractors and men are alike uneasy. If there is any riot or outbreak among the men, as is very likely, the law will come down on them and punish them severely. But nothing is done to the other malefactors, who by delay are defrauding the workmen of a portion of their earnings, and doing it with impunity because the workmen have no organization and are too poor to defend their rights legally as isolated individuals.

A happy thought struck a New Denver citizen lately. It was that the town should petition the postoffice inspector to discontinue the mail service altogether, and allow the citizens to arrange by contract for a mail service from Nelson or some other point. If the unfortunate citizens had any hope at all that such a petition would be granted they would take action at once, but they have suffered so long that the spirit of hope has died within them.

Current News.

A very heavy snowfall with high wind and low temperature struck New Denver on the night of the 23rd. Neither at Three Forks nor at the head of the lake was the snow accompanied by wind.

Two small buildings are being erected on Sixth avenue, and the block on the corner of Sixth avenue and Bellevue avenue will be started shortly.

The manager of the Selkirk Transportation Company was in New Denver on the 23rd, arranging for a through stage line from Kaslo.

At Three Forks, some days ago, 3740 pounds of beef was sold in one day by one firm. The beef all went into the hills.

Good property does not go long begging in the Slocan. The Myrtle R. mineral claim was entered a week or two ago for $100 and a 15-day option obtained on it. For some reason the deal failed to materalize. J. A. Finch took a 30-day option on the same claim at $1500, and after he had made the necessary inquiries at the record office paid down the consideration in spot cash.

An extensively signed petition has been sent from New Denver to the postoffice inspector to have the mails come by way of Kaslo, and to have a tri-weekly instead of a weekly mail.

Since sleighing has begun business at Three Forks has taken quite a spurt. It is not yet, however, at the high-water mark of four weeks ago, before Hughes took his teams off. They are being rapidly put on again, however, ahead of runners instead of wheels.

The road from New Denver to Three Forks is plastered over with warning notices, and the weary pilgrim during working hours is kept busy dodging rocks.

Considerable interest was taken in a case under the License Act which was tried in New Denver on the 27th. The crown failed to make out a case, and the action was dismissed.

A family feud was settled the other day. The parties having been at loggerheads all summer opened fire with informations, summons, and cross-summons as soon as a justice of the peace was appointed. Five dollars and costs from the one and a recognizance for good behaviour with costs from the other sent them back to the bosoms of their families sadder and wiser.

The provision market in New Denver is badly supplied. For a week there was no bacon in town of any sort, size, or description. One of the leading firms has been reduced to buying breakfast bacon in Spokane. This is rather a satire on the protestations about the Revelstoke route of which we heard so much. The Canadian Pacific railway gets all it wants from the people of Canada, but sometimes Dame Nature is not so complaisant.

The sleigh road between Nakusp and Slocan lake is not yet in effective condition. Most of the stocks which ought to be in the New Denver stores are sidetracked at Revelstoke or Nakusp.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

THE TRIBUNE is published on Thursdays, by JOHN HOUSTON & Co., and will be mailed to subscribers on payment of ONE DOLLAR 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 50 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.

The Tribune

THURSDAY MORNING.....NOVEMBER 30, 1893

WET NURSING AND DISCRIMINATION.

Between the wet nursing of the government and the railroad company and the discriminating practices of the transportation companies, Nelson is fast becoming an undesirable town in which to have business or property interests. The wet nurses are afraid that the one or the other will be required to do the suckling act out of turn, and the transportation companies see to it that the town gets no other sustenance than that given by the two wet nurses. If Nelson is to be a place of importance, its people must make an effort to get rid of the wet nurses at once. When rid of them, an effort can be made to bring the transportation companies to time. The wet nurses can only be got rid of by incorporating the town. Once incorporated, our people would no longer need go on bended knee to a government agent or a railroad land commissioner for public improvements to which they are fairly entitled. If a road is to be built, a sidewalk laid, a sewer put in, so much red tape must be used that the work is seldom done, and if done, done so grudgingly that the average citizen has not the hardihood to make a second effort. What makes the matter worse, the representatives of the government and the railroad company do not pull well together, and the one is almost sure to oppose what the other favors. Even if they acted in unison, it is doubtful whether our people would get the improvements the town is entitled to, for both are deeply imbued with the fear of spending a dollar not authorized by their superiors. The transportation companies will continue their discriminating practices just as long as our business men fail to assert themselves; and, from present appearances, there is not enough "life" left in one of our business men to make a fight against anything other than an improvident debtor.

WHAT DOES IT INDICATE?

The election of "Joe" Martin to the Dominion parliament from Winnipeg is significant. The Winnipeg constituency has always heretofore returned a Conservative, and Mr. Martin is a strong Liberal. Is the result at Winnipeg but what would be the result in other Conservative constituencies were elections to be held? Does the Winnipeg election mean that the people are tired of the Conservative party and its policy of protection, just as the people of the United States were of the Republican party and its policy in 1892? Or does it merely mean that the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company wants something, and its managers have elected "Joe" Martin to show the Thompson government what they could do if the company's demands are not granted? THE TRIBUNE is of opinion that the same feeling of unrest and dissatisfaction prevails in Canada this year as prevailed in the United States last year, and it can only be cured by the same remedy, a threatened dose of Free Trade,—which if administered will kill the patient. Apart from his politics, Mr. Martin has qualities that will shove him to the front in any legislative body. He, along with premier Greenway of Manitoba, made the fight against the Macdonald government on the disallowance of railway charters, and forced that government to allow Manitoba to build a railway that paralleled one belonging to the Canadian Pacific. He is, also, the father of the Manitoba School Act, which abolishes separate schools in Manitoba, and which has stood the test of an appeal to the privy council of Great Britain. Mr. Martin is a fighter for what he believes to be the rights of the people of his province. Would that British Columbia had one such man in the Dominion house of commons.

THE petition praying that the provincial government do not hand back the bond put by the Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway Company until the company completes its road "to a point on the outlet at or near Nelson" has ere this been forwarded to Victoria. It was not numerously signed, many of the leading business men refusing to sign it, either because they thought the company had complied with its charter or because they thought it was not good policy for Nelson to antagonize the railroad company at this early day. The petition, it is understood, was got up by a man who claims the "outlet" to be that stretch of water between Nelson and the rapids at the reclamation works, and that the railway is not completed as long as it ends at Five-mile point. The term "outlet" has been generally applied to that stretch of water extending from Balfour to the first rapids below Nelson, and the general acceptance we believe is correct. The petition will have no other effect than antagonizing the management of the railroad company, for the bond in the hands of the provincial government is not in the shape of money, but, instead, is in United States bonds, which, as far as the owners are concerned, may as well be in Victoria as in a safe deposit vault in Spokane.

MANY believe that a general election will be held in Canada at an early date. It is even reported that premier Thompson said some time ago that "the general election would probably come like a thief in the night." That is the way that our own John Andrew Mara wants it to come. He wants it to come as it did the last time; come so that the day of election would be past and gone long before many of his constituents knew its date.

THE ways and means committee of the lower branch of the United States congress has finished its labors on the bill revising the tariff. That the bill, if adopted, will be a bad thing for the United States is a certainty, for it meets with the approval of the press of Great Britain. The London Standard says it will be the fault of England's enterprise if no benefit is derived, for the McKinley bill dealt a heavy blow to English industry.

IF adopted by congress, the new tariff bill will benefit the mining camps of British Columbia to the extent of from $7.50 to $10 on every ton of silver-lead ore shipped to the United States for treatment. Under the provisions of the bill, ore in which the value of the silver is greater than the value of the lead is admitted free. The duty on lead ores is to be 15 per cent, and the duty on lead 1 one cent a pound—a reduction of a cent.

WHEN at Vancouver recently two members of the Thompson government (Messrs. Foster and Angers) addressed the people on the issues of the day. Mr. Angers extolled the one policy of his party, saying that every article manufactured at home added materially to the wealth of the country. One of his hearers happened to be interested in a silver mine in Slocan, and asked, if it was such a good thing to manufacture everything at home, why it was that the Canadian silver money was manufactured at Birmingham, England? The question was not answered.

FACTS IN PARAGRAPHS.

More copies of the Bible have been sold in the past twenty-five years than of any other book published.

Five years ago a single hour's frost in the district around Cognac, France, destroyed $15,000,000 worth of vintage.

The most destructive epidemic that has ever been was the "black death," which appeared in the fourteenth century, and is said to have destroyed 70,000,000 of people.

Germany is the greatest zinc-producing country of the world. The main district is in upper Silesia, where the metal is made from calanine and zinc blended by distillation.

The cheese mite is more tenacious of life than any other insect. Leuwenhoeck glued one to a pin in order to make a microscopical examination, and in this situation it lived eleven weeks.

Snowden, in North Wales, is the highest mountain south of the Tweed, and Scaw Fell Pikes in Cumberland, the summit of which is 3166 feet above the sea level, the greatest elevation in England.

The best way to ascertain whether or not coffee has been adulterated is to pour water upon it. If pure it will color the water very slightly; if mixed with chicory the water will take a brownish hue.

A mile of hedge and ditch equals an acre of land. The amount of extra land that would be rendered available for crops, were all the hedges in Great Britain trimmed properly, would be equivalent to 600,000 acres.

A high stone wall shuts in the garden of Gray's Inn, London. The municipal authorities have ordered that the wall be removed and an open iron fence substituted in order that the passer-by may enjoy the beauties of trees and flowers.

The largest gasometer in the world is at East Greenwich, England. When full it contains 12,000,000 cubic feet of gas. It weighs 2220 tons, is 180 feet high, 250 feet in diameter, requires 1200 tons of coal to fill it with gas, and cost $300,000.

Miss Olive Schreiner has ended her visit to England and has gone back to South Africa. It is the opinion of those who have come in contact with this South African novelist that she has exhausted her resources as a writer, and that she will not be heard from again in a forcible and original way.

Three young men, one a son of ex-premier Mercier, were recently arrested at Montreal for attempting to blow up Nelson's monument on Jacques Carter square. The French population has long objected to the monument being placed in the city, claiming that Nelson was an enemy to their race, and recent press articles tended to create a very bitter feeling.

Commander Monteil, the French officer who is to make an expedition into Central Africa, has had a flat bottom ferry boat constructed which has a capacity of fifteen tons and weighs only 2000 pounds. The metal part of the vessel weighs 1800 pounds, its hull being of aluminum plates four feet long, two feet four inches wide, and 1-8th inch thick. The boat, which was built from commander Monteil's designs, was recently launched at Paris.

WEIGHED AND APPRAISED.

The Value of an Average Man Figured Out to the Dollar.

We have it on the authority of Thackeray that you have to wait until forty years before you know the worth of a lass. The knowledge would not then appear to have much value; and it is fortunate that science now presents an exact means of determining the worth of a lad at any age. The last census officials, or some other infallible authority, have had his constituent ingredients weighed, appraised, and filed away as a permanent standard of value in the archives of the National Museum at Washington—much as the Smithsonian Institution or other grave authority preserves the standard yardstick or the standard quart. It is somewhat of a relief thus to find the value of an every-day, 154-pound young man placed by the government as high as $18,-500. We had not deemed they took so exalted a view of human nature at Washington. But they give us chapter and verse for the same; or, rather, weight and measure; for they have the body of such a man neatly decomposed and put up in jars or bottles on the shelf.

So much as 96 pounds of him is pure water, says Rene Bache. (This solution is too simple; why not have taken a Kentuckian?) There is no alcohol; and only 3¼ ounces of brimstone in this model young man. But the sugar is there—3 pounds; with 3 pounds more of white of egg, and 10 pounds glue, a pinch of salt, and 51 ounces of calcium.

It is in this last that his value principally consists, for, when used for lights, or whatever other more satisfactory purpose than to make mere Christians, this substance is worth $300 the ounce. Mr. Bache well remarks that few of our fellow-citizens realize they are worth so much intrinsically; and it is well they should not, lest, a la Chinoise, they attempt by suicide too rapidly to realize their assets. They further contain one foot cube of carbon, purest diamond; and it is still more lucky that even their dissolution would not leave their corpses to become a gem of that size. Alas, the happy and the selfish would find but a handful left of them in this vale of tears—and be surrounded by building-stones of brilliants!

Still, even at $18,500, man appears valuable enough. Even as a voter, he has not yet approximated that sum in the government markets. As a slave, his body and soul were hardly worth a twentieth as much. It is true, some girls are said, in romances, to be worth values far exceeding this; but there are functions of one variable, and him a fool; at least, so the best literature tells us. And according to the best poetical economics (and we read none others) such value is not exchangeable. And Mr. Mill it was who told us value without exchangeability to be a phrase without meaning.

It is sad to have these great truths of science dropped upon us when we have so lately been told, by professor Tyndall and Frederic Harrison, Renan, and Strauss, other disappointing verities. Just when we have disapproved the iridescent future, we have to face these awful facts about the present. No wonder Mr. Ruskin has gone mad, and Tolstoi making shoes. With all our development of the soul through Greece and Florence, and the heart through twenty Christian centuries, the body remains still more valuable when the one is absent and the other stilled. Dear me! or rather, cheap me. The soul still handicaps us; and none but the exceptionally souled add value to their carrion. The average wealth is far less than $18,000 per capita. How many dead fathers would "cut up" to that extent?

What is the conclusion—that we eat, drink, and die? Nay, nay, mistakes are made even in scientific appraisals. One doubts if even the quantitative analysis would have sold "ex-soul" the corpse of Lincoln, Dante, father Damien. And if we cannot be these we can possibly make our worth as much as $19,000 to one or two others. For science makes mistakes; even a Jew once took too low a price for a life in thirty pieces of silver.

A Domineering Christian Judge.

In one of the courts of Atlanta, Georgia, the other day judge Edgar H. Orr was on the bench. Judge Orr is a Sunday-school superintendent and a devout churchman. A lawyer named B. Z. Phillips was trying to reach an agreement with his honor about some costs of litigation, the sum of ten cents holding them apart. At last Phillips paid the amount, remarking, "Touched again for a dime." Instantly the judge "sent him a right-hander," and catching him by the collar, shook him up and down the court-room, finally hurling him out into the street, threatening awful consequences if he returned. Orr is six feet in height and weighs two hundred pounds. Phillips is a little bit of a man. This is called "turning the other cheek." How often we see a domineering Christian nation similarly maltreat a feeble barbarian state which has ventured to protest against being robbed! Just now Spain and England are making bloody records of this kind.

Must Pay His Gambling Debts.

The case of W. A. Simon and Isaac Abernethy of Missoula against E. C. Gove of Spokane was tried before judge Knowles in the United States court at Helena, Montana, one day last week. It was a suit for debt contracted in a gambling saloon. Gove went into the place of the plaintiffs at Missoula and began playing faro at a table where Simon was dealing. He lost all the cash he had. Going out to the office he got Abernethy to cash him a check for $2500. This amount he also lost against Simon's dealing. Then he got Abernethy to cash him another check for $2200. Of this amount the testimony was that he lost only $1000. When the checks were presented for payment, Gove had notified the bank not to honor them, hence the suit. The judge said that money loaned for an immoral purpose or a purpose prohibited by law could not be recovered in court, but a faro game did not come within the rule thus laid down. It was not stipulated that the money when advanced should be used for gambling, and Gove could have done as he pleased with it. He gave judgment for the plaintiffs. Gove is a mining man, and holds several interests in Slocan district.

Death.

"What is Death?" The moralist would say,
"'Tis only a transition;" and the sage,
"'Tis a returning back to dreamless clay
From whence we sprung;" and thus from age to age
Come questions, doubts, decisions, which again
Must be decided, never set at rest,
Death mocks within the shadow and in vain
We ask, "What art thou?" And in vain our quest
To search within that shadow land which lies
Around him and beyond him. Though we call,
"Let us have light," the echo of our cries
Comes wailing back to us; and that is all.
Men weep about us as the wavering spark
Sinks—flickers—starts—and passes with a breath.
A life has slipt into the boundless dark,
Whither no eye may follow. This is Death.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. LABAU, M.D.—Physician and Surgeon. Rooms 3 and 4 Houston block, Nelson. Telephone 42.

L. R. HARRISON, B. A.—Barrister and Attorney at Law for the province of New Brunswick), Conveyancer, Notary Public, Commissioner for taking Affidavits for use in the Courts of British Columbia, etc. Offices—Second floor, Scott building, Josephine St., Nelson, B. C.

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THE PRESBYTERIAN SCHOOL OF EASTERN WASHINGTON.

OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.

Offers complete Classical, Scientific, and Literary Academic courses; also Normal and Commercial courses, including Shorthand, Typewriting, and Bookkeeping. Special attention given to Music and Painting.

Boarding Hall finest in the Northwest; well furnished throughout; furnace heat, electric lights, hot and cold water. Students given every advantage of a cultured Christian home.

Fall Term Opens November 14, 1893

For further information concerning the place, terms of board and tuition, apply to C. A. Phipps, President, or to
L. C. P. HASKINS, Secretary,
Kettle Falls, Stevens county, Washington.
October 28th, 1893.

TO THE EAST and WEST and SOUTH

The Kootenay Country is 300 Miles nearer the Eastern States and Canada via Bonner's Ferry than any other route.

Boat connections are made at Bonner's Ferry with trains on the

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

For Spokane, Puget Sound, Montana points, St. Paul, Chicago and points in Canada and the Eastern States.

Parlor Sleeping and Dining cars, Family Tourist cars, Buffet-Library cars, Free Colonist cars daily between St. Paul, Bonner's Ferry, Spokane, and Seattle. Through sleepers to Chicago.

For further information apply to the officers of the boats on the Bonner's Ferry run; to P. Casey, agent, Great Northern Railway, Bonner's Ferry, Idaho; H. H. St. John, general agent, Spokane, Wash.; R. C. Stevens, city passenger and ticket agent, Seattle, Wash.; H. G. McMicken, general agent, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.; or F. I. Whitney, general passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, Minn.

LOTS FOR SALE IN

ADDITION "A"

Adjoining the government townsite of Nelson,

AT $125 and UPWARDS,

with a rebate for buildings erected. The best residential property in Nelson. Value sure to increase.
Apply to
-:- W. A. JOWETT, -:-
Mining and Real Estate Broker, Auctioneer and Commission Agent,
Agent for Nelson and West Kootenay District, or to INNES & RICHARDS, Vancouver, B. C.

NOTICE.

West Kootenay Electoral District

A Court of Revision and Appeal under the "Assessment Act, 1888," and amendments, will be held at the Court House, Nelson, on the day, the 4th day of December, 1893, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

N. FITZSTUBBS,
Judge of the court of revision and appeal.
Nelson, B. C., October 27th, 1893.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

The copartnership heretofore existing between George C. Hunt and Jacob Dover, doing business at Nelson, British Columbia, under the firm name of Hunt & Dover, is dissolved by mutual consent from and after this date, George C. Hunt retiring from the firm. The business will be carried on by Jacob Dover, who will pay all the firm's debts, and who is alone authorized to collect the debts due the firm.

Dated this 23rd day of November, 1893.
Witness: JOHN HOUSTON. GEORGE C. HUNT. JACOB DOVER.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the stipendiary magistrate of West Kootenay district for a license to sell liquor at my hotel at Five-mile Point in said district. R. F. PERRY.
Nelson, November 20th, 1893.

APPLICATION FOR CROWN GRANT.

Notice is hereby given that John McDonald, as agent for Charles Gall and others, has filed the necessary papers and made application for a Crown Grant in favor of the mineral claim "Victoria," situated in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay. Adverse claimants will forward their objections within 60 days from the date of this publication. N. FITZSTUBBS,
Gold Commissioner.
Nelson, B. C., 13th November, 1893.

The Time to Buy is When Someone is Anxious to Sell!

One of the oldest-established general merchandise stores in Southern Kootenay can be purchased on very reasonable terms within the next 90 days. The sales aggregated nearly $100,000 in the last twelve months. The stock on hand is new. The store-buildings are large, well-lighted, and in a good location. Purchaser can get easy terms by paying half cash. For further particulars address

November 27th, 1893. John Houston & Co., Nelson, B. C.

NEW DENVER

That New Denver is the coming town in inland British Columbia is beyond question, and it is the only town in the Province in which speculators have a chance to operate. The following are bargains:

The north half of lot 8 block 5 (25 feet frontage), $450, $300 cash, balance in six months; no back payment to the government. Lot 9 block 12 (50 feet frontage), $600, $326 cash, the balance to the government. Lot 7 block 14 [50 feet frontage], $600, $520 cash, the balance to the government.

John Houston & Co.
NELSON.
or D. B BOGLE, New Denver.

W. A. JOWETT

(Notary Public)

MINING AND REAL ESTATE BROKER,

AUCTIONEER and COMMISSION AGENT

REPRESENTING

The Confederation Life Association,
The Phœnix Fire Insurance Company,
The Provident Fund Accident Company;
ALSO,
The Sandy Croft Foundry Company, near Chester, England, makers of all kinds of mining machinery, air compressors, rock breakers, stamps, etc.

Jowett Building, Victoria Street,
NELSON, B. C.

THE

Kelly Sectional Boiler.

(Patents applied for in Canada and U. S.)

SIMPLE CHEAP DURABLE

HEAVIEST SECTION 170 POUNDS.

Can be set up by two men in two days and taken apart by one man in ten hours.

Specially constructed for packing over mountain trails.

Thoroughly Tested Before Leaving Shop.

For prices, etc., apply to

Edward Watts,

Kaslo, B. C.,

or The Kootenay & Columbia P. & M. Co.,

Bell Telephone Building, Ottawa, Ontario.

APPLICATION FOR CROWN GRANT.

Notice is hereby given that John McDonald, as agent for Ebenezer Ruttan, has filed the necessary papers and made application for a Crown Grant in favor of the mineral claim "Lulu," situated in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay. Adverse claimants will forward their objections within 60 days from the date of this publication. N. FITZSTUBBS,
Gold Commissioner.
Nelson, B. C., 13th November, 1893.

BUSINESS OPENING!

There is a splendid opening at Bear Lake City for anyone who will open a general store. One hundred men are now employed in the mines in the immediate vicinity, and the forces will soon be doubled. Contracts have been let for hauling ore from the Washington and Dardanelles mines, with headquarters for the packers and teamsters at Bear Lake City, where the necessary barns, stables, etc., are being erected. Hayes & Kane have twenty men making a trail to the Miner Boy mine. The Lucky Jim is being worked. The silver question cuts no figure with the Bear Lake mines. None of them are idle. This notice applies only to merchants who are prepared to carry a full and complete stock of general merchandise. Come and investigate for yourself. For further information address
GORMAN WEST,
or FRANK B. HARPER.
Bear Lake City, B. C.

W. J. WILSON.

MEAT Markets

AT

Nelson and Kaslo.

Will contract to supply mining companies and steamboats with fresh meats, and deliver same at any mine or landing in the Kootenay Lake country.

NELSON Office and Market, 11 East Baker St.
KASLO MARKET, Front Street.

MEAT MARKET.

BURNS, McINNES & CO.

wholesale and retail dealers in stock and dressed meats, have opened in the Barrett block, West Baker street, NELSON, and are prepared to furnish, in any quantity, beef, pork, mutton, veal, bacon, and ham, at the lowest possible price

FOR CASH ONLY.

Orders Promptly Filled.

FURNITURE
PIANOS
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JAMES McDONALD & CO.

Nelson and Kaslo.

Carry complete lines of Furniture, as well as manufacture every grade of Mattresses. They also carry Pianos and Organs. Undertaking.

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.

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The company's A1 passenger and freight steamer

W. HUNTER

G. L. ESTABROOK.....Master

LEAVES NEW DENVER daily for Silverton (Four Mile City) and head of Slocan lake, returning to New Denver by 6 P. M.

FOR RATES apply on board.

W. C. McKINNON, Secretary.
June, 21st, 1893. Silverton, B. C.

NOTICE.

The following are the owners of the "Victoria" and "Prince Consort" placer claims on Salmon river, in Nelson mining division of West Kootenay district, British Columbia: S. J. McCORMICK, one-third interest; LEO SUTOR, one-third interest; RUDOLPH GORKOW, one-third interest.

Anyone doing work on the above-mentioned claims, or furnishing supplies for the same, must look for payment to the party ordering the same.

RUDOLPH GORKOW,
By A. Mueller, his attorney-in-fact.
Salmon River, B. C., October 29th, 1893.

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

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RATE OF INTEREST (at present) 3½ Per Cent.

BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

(Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1862.)

Capital (paid up) £600,000 . $2,920,000
(With power to increase.)
Reserve Fund - £260,000 . $1,265,333

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CANADA—*Merchants' Bank of Canada and branches; Canadian Bank of Commerce and branches; Imperial Bank of Canada and branches; Molson's Bank and branches; Bank of Nova Scotia and branches.*
UNITED STATES—Agents Canadian Bank of Commerce, New York; Bank of Nova Scotia, Chicago; Traders' National Bank, Spokane.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Deposits received from $1 and upwards and interest allowed (present rate) at 3½ per cent per annum.

Nelson, July 17th, 1893. GRANGE V. HOLT, Agent.

A LAGGARD IN LOVE.

"Yes, sir, my grandfather was a stirring man. When he set his head to it, I tell you, something had to be done."

Major Hartwell said it with an air of challenge, albeit his surroundings were such as might tame the most warlike spirit. The big, square sitting-room was warm and bright, with a leaping log-fire, and four good tallow candles in tall, shiny, brass candlesticks. A thick rag carpet covered the floor; with a rug tufted in a pattern of impossible red roses in front of the clean hearth. The fire-shine flung rose shades upon white, home-spun curtains, with netted fringe at their edges, and played at hide-and-seek with the dark claw-foot table, and the brasses of the high, black secretary at the room's farther end. A stuffed lounge, with gay woollen coverlid, likewise homespun, stood under the south window. If the chairs were, for the most part, of unpainted wood, they had yielding splint-bottoms, and were scoured to a fresh whiteness. Two or three Windsor chairs, brave in black paint, gilding, and gorgeously flowered backs, sat a-row along the outer wall, too uncomfortably fine for use. The cherry candlestand held a big, leather-bound Bible, with Wesley's Hymns resting upon its upper lid.

Major Hartwell himself sat in the fire-side's warmest corner, an elbow on either knee, his eyes intently fixed on the rosy apple in his fingers, from which a curling peel was swiftly lengthening under his skillful knife. As it fell, with a faint flick, into the splint apple-basket between his feet, he sat upright, stuck the peeled apple on the end of the knife-blade, looked contemplatively at it, and went on:

"Yes, sir! He knew his own mind—and made other people do the same. Why, when his first wife—my grandmother—died, he gave her a funeral that was the talk of the county—mahogany coffin, silver handles, a bishop to preach the sermon, and dinner for all the crowd. Then he waited a year, never looking at or speaking to a woman, out of the common. But when he did set out it meant something: the finest clothes in Petersburg—he lived in Virginyeh, Dinwiddie county—gold-rimmed spectacles, a new saddle, bridle, and blanket. Then, bright and early one morning, he put out cross-country, to see a widow he'd heard of, but never seen. He knew, though, she had a good farm, and niggers, and money ahead. Up he rides—hellos; a lady opens the door. Says he:

"'Mrs Johnson, I presume?'

"'The same sir, says she.' What's your business?'

"'Madam,' says he, 'my name is John Langley of Langley Grove, and I've come here to court you. Will you marry me?'

"'Light, and come in, Mr. Langley,' says the widow. In three weeks they were married. Folks knew their own minds then—didn't hum and haw from New Year to Christmas."

"Well! I don't think it was so much to their credit. If I married in such haste I should surely expect to repent at leisure," Mrs. Hartwell said from the other chimney-corner, a touch of asperity in her tone, and in her withered cheek a flush so faint and wavering as to seem but the reflection of the quick red leaping in the girl-face close at her elbow.

The room's other occupant smiled, not openly, but in the covert of his tawny moustache, the deeps of his sleepy-lidded blue eyes. A tallish young fellow, well-made, and well-looking, he sat at ease in front of the fire, his spurred heels stretched to rest upon the hearth's edge. Steam rose from the soles of his fine, well-cut boots, and more than one mud-splash showed on their glossy uppers. Evidently he was new come from the outer world, where harsh winds roared through the darkness, harsh clouds pelted the earth with pouring rain—such weather indeed that the bare coming through it, ought to have been accepted as a declaration of serious intentions.

That is, regarding a normal young man. Dabney Fane was exceptional. From boyhood he had never done the thing that was expected of him. So really it was not so wonderful that now for two years past he had spent at least a third of the time "dangling after" Betty Hartwell, when it was notorious that Miss Amelia Patten, the heiress of the country-side, would "marry him at the drop of a hat, and drop it herself."

Miss Amelia was tall, dark, fine-looking, if a trifle coarse, beside Betty's lithe, angular grace, her peach-blossom cheeks, and eyes just the brown clearness of a still pool in the swamp. The two were of an age—just turned nineteen. The heiress had, though, a certain rare-ripe maturity, a graciousness of curve and manner that put the other often at disadvantage.

Notwithstanding, Dabney Fane so ignored her that she was fain to salve the slight, the hurt, by refusing a dozen other men each year of her life. Well-landed he was, but with next to no money, and a very great capacity for spending what he could lay hands on. By and by he would realize which way lay ease and advancement—if meantime "that girl" did not rivet his chains with a promise. They had been boy and girl together—he and Miss Patten—and she knew that, though he was wavering of purpose, once his word was passed, he was steadfast in keeping it.

Now he half-turned in his chair for a long look at Betty. She was so straight, so slim, her long throat rising from a cup of white crimped ruffle about the neck of her dark green gown. A tiny foot peeped from under the front of it, the finger that sent the needles flying around a gray sock's top were taper and rose-tipped enough for a princess of the blood. "Thorough-bred, and fine as silk," was what Dabney Fane had said to himself when first looking at her. Tonight he was more than ever inclined to echo the saying.

After a minute he turned to her father with, "How I wish, major, that your grandfather's directness ran in the family. I proposed to Miss Betty five—no I think it was ten minutes after we met—yet am still in a state of mortal uncertainty as to whether she will leave me or have me."

"It must be dreadful to live in fear of—the last," Betty said, with a laugh that was not quite so merry as she tried to make it. Her mother half-frowned, saying,

"The fire is getting too low, Betty: call Tom to bring in a stick of wood."

"I let Tom go to his brother's festival—I'll bring the wood myself," Betty said, stepping into the hall outside, where lay a heap of round hickory logs, four to five inches through. Before she could lift one, Dabney Fane was beside her, had put her gently away, grasped a log in either hand, and was looking down into her eyes, saying,

"Betty, Betty——"

"Open the door, Betty—leave it open—then go and see about supper," came in Mrs. Hartwell's thinnest, most edged voice. Betty swung wide the sitting-room door, darted across the hall, and was about to vanish through a corresponding one that led to the dining-room, when faint but distinct through the rush of rain and wind, "Hello! hello! hello the house!" came from the inner gate.

"There—your great grandfather's ghost has come to shame you—or maybe its some mortal body on an errand like his. If it is, Betty, will you ask him to 'light and come in?" Fane asked rapidly, almost under his breath. Betty raised her eyes to his for a breath's space, but dropped them as she answered in his own key.

"I think I will."

"Why, somebody's helloing—travellers lost in the storm—or turned back by the creek—it must be swimming from the way it booms," major Hartwell said, hurrying toward t. e door as a second hail reached even his ears.

As Betty threw open the outer door her father pushed past her, went down one of the porch steps, and sent a hospitable cry through the gusty darkness. Before it was answered he struck a ringing blow on the suspended plough-share that served him as a gong to summon his hostler.

"They're dead beat—man and horse—must be, out in such weather," he said over his shoulder, betwixt vociferous invitations to the unknown. Mrs. Hartwell stood back of her daughter in the doorway, a candle upheld in either hand. The falling light made a bright square, within which Betty stood framed, a moving silhouette of vivid youth. Presently the gleam of a lantern swung around the house-corner—a faint, red hair that barely served to make visible the dash and hissing of the sheeted rain.

"Come on, sir—you're precious slow," major Hartwell shouted to the lantern-bearer, himself splashing down across the wet gravel walk. Dabney Fane stepped in front of him, saying, "I'll go with Jack, major: remember your rheumatism—nobody is quite worth your risking a winter of that."

"Much obleeged, young man—very much obleeged—but hospitality don't go very well by proxy," the major said, stumping off into the darkness. Fane made as if to follow him, but stopped at the porch's edge. Major Hartwell had turned less than ten steps away: and came back out of the night, the storm, with a tall man, young, strong, black-haired, heavily bearded, who fixed upon Betty a long glance, so intense as to take no cognizance of any other presence. As he set foot on the uppermost step a savage flaw of wind blew out both candles, leaving all the space dark.

"Come in, sir—this way, never mind the wet," major Hartwell said, pulling his dripping guest within doors.

Fane whispered in Betty's ear:

"Have your mind made up, young lady. This, I am sure, is a man after the grand paternal pattern. Tell me, Betty—in strict confidence—is it going to be yes or no."

"You are tiresome," Betty said: worse even than papa. I simply hate a man who——"

"Does'nt know enough to go in when it rains. You should be merciful to the poor fellow, Betty. Remember he was coming to see you."

"Coming to see me! About as much as—you are—and nothing on earth brings you here, but your wish to spite—well—some people."

"Who are they, Betty dear?"

"You know without my telling."

"Upon my conscience I do not."

"You had better swear by something that has actual existence."

"Sarcasm, Betty dear, is unbecoming a young person, but let that pass, and tell me truly who it is that I am trying to spite."

"My mother—for one."

"I fear she does disapprove of me—that all her prayers are for my translation to another sphere. Now tell me—quick—who else?"

"I shall do no such thing—you know more of Miss Patten than I do—besides, Mother is calling me—I must go——"

"Not till you tell me what you think of the fair Amelia!"

"Oh! I think you will marry her—one of these days."

"So does she. I'm sorry you agree with her. I myself had quite other views."

The sitting-room door swung sharply open. Mrs. Hartwell came through it and led her daughter within. Walking slowly behind them, Dabney Fane saw the stranger rise from the fireside, bend his head in stately fashion, and lift Betty's hand till it brushed his lips; heard him say with a liquid half-drawl that sounded oddly incongruous from such a mouth: "So this is my cousin Betty. I am more glad to see her than even the fire or the light, after such storm and darkness."

Betty looked at her father with eyes of wonder. He was coming toward them with his great grandfather's liquor-case in his hands. The opening of it Betty knew to be always in the nature of an event. It was a square mahogany affair, on four upright legs, with spaces inside for a nest of twelve big bottles. Each of them held a different liquor. The open top had six gold-sprigged wine-glasses, nestled each in its nook of faded velvet.

"Tonight we're all Langley's—so your health must be drunk from Langley glasses in true Langley style. What shall it be—port, Madeira, peach-and-honey, Jamacia rum, apple-brandy, or whiskey older than Betty there?" major Hartwell said, setting the case upon the rug. The glasses, are a bit dusty—fetch a towel please, Betty. Mr. Fane, I make you acquainted with Mr. Langley Inge of Alabama—his grandmother was a Langley, sister to mine, and he has come all this way to see his kin. I know you'll drink to him with a right good-will. What'll you take, sir? The best in stock is not good enough for the occasion."

Simultaneously Fane and the stranger held out their hands. Betty put into each, one of the glasses, from which she wiped the dust of the five years since last they had been used. As the ripe golden liquors brimmed their clear round, the major said, joyously:

"Here's to the Langley blood—may it always run thicker than water, and never in the veins of less than a gentleman."

"My thanks," said Mr. Inge, with another deep bow. "Fill up again, please. I have come to Tennessee for—a wife. Drink all, that I may not go back without her."

Again the glasses clinked—the precious thimblefuls went down the throats of the good company; all, that is, save Mr. Fane's, who choked and said, betwixt coughs, aside to Betty:

"A clear judgment on my hypocrisy. I deserve strangling for even pretending to wish him success."

The night was thereafter to Dabney Fane but a succession of very bad quarters of an hour. For two years he had hung about Betty, making love so openly as to proclaim himself in jest. She had seemed to him such a child, forever at her mother's elbow, more than obedient to the lightest word or look, it gave him a sense of bitter, burning amazement to find her thus full-flowered in womanhood—sought in marriage of another man. Mr. Inge's meaning was clear—his purpose admitted not the slightest doubt. Like Isaac of old, he sought a wife from his own people. Nor would he seek in vain. He was well-bred, well-looking—disgustingly so, thought Fane. He made no boasts, but as the night wore on a word dropped here or there showed him to be a man of estate and substance—a personage in his own community. Major Hartwell hung, open-mouthed, upon his words. What was much worse for Fane—Mrs. Hartwell listened with an approving smile—and more than once gave a little contented sigh, as she saw the eyes of this new kinsman fixed in admiring regard upon her daughter's face.

Clearly Inge confound him would have plain sailing. Betty herself heard him as one charmed. The very worst of it was Fane himself could not wonder at it. The fellow had seen much, and knew how to tell the story of it. New York, London, Paris, or the iron town of Birmingham, it was all one to him. To his country kinsfolk, who thought fifty miles a journey, he must seem a veritable Admirable Crichton, with a dash of Monte Cristo—just as he, Dabney Fane, must appear in their eyes the most flippant trifler alive. Almost he admitted that he deserved to be so regarded. A man, he told himself angrily, would not thus have let slip the chance of winning the one woman in all the world. Yet up to Mr. Inge's coming he had not even known his own mind regarding Betty: nay, had let himself contemplate the not remote possibility of some day establishing his fortune with the Patten thousands. Now, many and golden as they were, they were as naught in the scale against Betty. Betty, who if he won her, must come to him almost empty-handed.

Win her he would, in spite of everything. Over and over he swore it to himself through the long night hours, with wind and thunder making the old house rock and roar, with the rain beating tatoo on the sloped guest-chamber wall above his bed. Opposite, Mr. Inge, of Alabama, slept the sleep of the weary, even snored a little now and then. "My cousin Betty is worth coming a thousand miles to see," he had said when they two were alone, and Fane had answered indifferently, "Oh, she's fair-looking; but wait till you see the rest."

Now, as he tossed restlessly upon his high feather-bed, he saw himself, his actions, in a new light far from pleasant. He had willfully sought this girl as he might have done a singing-bird, a butterfly, a wood-side flower; solely because of her present charm, with no thought, no care whether or no she might take hurt of the contact. No wonder the mother had looked at him askance—that Betty herself had shown him always a guard he could not beat down. If she despised him even, he could not complain. But before another night fell she should say him, seriously, yea or nay.

In the calming of that resolution he fell asleep. He awoke to find the clock on the stroke of eight, with rain still pouring, low clouds hurrying over, on gusty wings of storm. The other bed was empty—black Tom, whose coming in had disturbed his slumbers, made haste to inform him "Dat ar new genteman, suh, he was up airly—same lek ole he-pea-fow-el. Dee done et breakfus down sta-ars long time ergo; him an' marse major's settin' dar, in dee two cheers by de fier, talkin' an' er talkin'—an' dat ar genteman he look smilin' as er basket er chips on er cold frosty mornin'."

"Where's Miss Betty?" asked Fane. Tom grinned audibly.

"She dar too—an' I yere um say 'in de kitchin, while I 'us takin' in de hot batter-cakes, dat Miss Cath'ern pintedly did 'low ter Aun Viny, when she wus a gibin out breakfus, dee gwine be weddin'-cake ter bake yere, in dest erbout three shakes of a dead sheep's tail."

"Sooner, I hope," Fane said, laughing, as he drew on his boots, freshly shining from Tom's brush. Dropping a coin in the boy's hat upon the floor, he went down the stairway whistling softly, "My Love She's but a Lassie Yet."

As the sitting-room door shut behind him, he heard Mr. Inge saying: "Some men—most men indeed—would make a mystery about it, but it is not my way to beat about the bush. I am thirty years old, rather more than reasonably well-off, so six months ago I made up my mind to marry. Oddly enough, just as I came to that conclusion, I met a man from your neighborhood, colonel Barker——"

"Yes—yes—fine fellow, high-toned gentleman," major Hartwell broke in. The other went on complacently.

"He told me about her, and at once I decided that she was the wife for me. Now will you tell me frankly what chance I have, in your judgment, to go in and win?"

"H-m—I hardly know; maybe Betty or her mother—" major Hartwell said, looking tentively at his womenkind. Betty's cheeks were rose-red, her eyes dancing, as with some wild elation. She alone had caught sight of Fane, standing at attention, all his easy suavity gone, his face full of new purpose and meaning. Her mother knit faster than ever, and said, with a little deprecatory cough, "That's a hard question to answer, cousin Langley: one that I would like to answer yes, but nobody, not even herself, sometimes, knows what a girl's mind will be. But I can tell you she's a treasure, and wish you success with all my heart."

Major Hartwel nodded emphatic approval, adding, as his wife finished speaking;

"My advice, sir, is that you speak with your mind made up not to take no for an answer."

"And you?" Mr. Inge asked, as his eyes fell on Betty's face. She gave him a heavenly smile, and said, slowly:

"I—really, cousin Langley—it is so funny, you asking us all about such things. The only body who can say anything to the point is—Miss Amelia Patten herself."

"Quite right," Fane said, crossing the floor at three strides, to station himself back of Betty's chair. "But my advice, Mr. Inge, is, that before you propose, you tell the young lady I am to marry your cousin Betty."

Bending, he kissed Betty lightly on the cheek, and said, circling her shoulders with his arms, "I thought I had lost you, Betty. Now I will never let you go."

Betty's breath came hard and fast. Tears gathered in her eyes, she tried to rise, to speak coldly—to push away those clinging arms. But love, for so long masked and chidden, now claimed a holiday. Trembling through and through, she hid her sweet eyes in her lover's breast, while her father said, a break in his cheery voice, "It's like your impudence, Dabney, confound you! to court and carry off my girl thus, under my very nose."

Feather-Weight Tyranny.

All tyrants do not go about menacing their victims with clubs and alarming them with the clank of chains and click of the bolt in the dungeon door. There are tyrants with sweet faces and soft voices, with eyes that laugh and lips that woo and fingers that caress. Their tyranny is very gentle, but withal it is as difficult to resist as the soft, steady, blanket-like pressure of the fog when it comes stealing in from the sea or creeping up from the valley. Who does not know the tyranny that is harder to escape than any other, because it wears the guise and uses the vocabulary of love? Such despotism is sometimes exercised by a wife, who, caring only for material advantage, stifles day by day and little by little her husband's aspirations after better things, who becomes, as Rosamond to Lydgate, her husband's basil-plant, a plant traditionally supposed to thrive on the brains of murdered men. Pink-and-white tyranny. Mrs. Stowe characterized this kind of despotism, exercised by a beautiful, frivolous, and selfish woman over a large-hearted and generous man. This feather-weight tyranny is sometimes found in a family where one or the other parent refuses to allow the growing young people in the house the right to develop along the lines nature intended and in their own way. The man of business who is resolved to make a business man of his son, when the latter prefers to be a sailor or a soldier; the professional man who elects that his boy shall adopt his vocation when art or landscape gardening or mechanics are the boy's avocation—each of these is, through his very love, exercising a feather-weight tyranny which may be crushing in its effects. Women are, it must be admitted, more prone to this defect than men. A woman's methods are more subtle, she uses finesse. Where a man goes crashing on with ax and hammer she puts aside an obstacle or interposes one with gentle deliberation.

Approaching Completion.

The deputy chairman of the Manchester Ship Canal Company recently informed the Manchester corporation that there was every probability of a waterway being opened for ships to the docks and wharves of the city on the 1st of January, and he quoted a letter written by the dredging master promising a minimum depth of 23 feet of water throughout the canal by that date. As an earnest of the fulfillment of this, a steamer reached Runcorn by the canal last week, which proves that the work of construction in the estuary is finished. This, from an engineering point of view, was the most harzardous and difficult portion. On board the steamer were several of the directors of the Peninsular & Oriental Steamship Company, but with what object they paid the visit has not transpired. Manchester goods form a considerable portion of the tonnage carried through the Suez canal, and at a public meeting in Manchester eight years ago, monsieur De Lesseps told his audience that in his opinion the Suez canal ended at Manchester. No doubt a direct trade will be done between Manchester and Bombay, and it is probable that the Peninsular & Oriental line will be early in the field. It is not six years since the first sod was cut at Eastham. The amount of work accomplished since then is astonishing: and when the opposition that has been encountered from such powerful bodies as the Mersey Dock and Harbor Board and the railway companies as well as the elements is considered, it is surprising to find the canal is so nearly finished. The weather has favored the contractors of late as it did at the commencement of the work.

A Conundrum.

The old pro-slavery idea that Mongolians, Negroes, and Indians are not descendants of Adam has been revived by an Episcopal clergyman of Charleston, South Carolina. He says: "Every dollar and all time and labor expended on non-Adamic races is so much withdrawn from the forces of Christ's kingdom." If Adam was not the father of all men, maybe he was not the first man, eh? And have these other men, of the yellow, red, and black races, souls? If not, have mulattoes, for instance, each half a soul? How much longer is this Adamic myth going to be thrust into the discussion of great ethnological and social problems?

Nelson Hotel
Dining-Room
is now under the management of
JOHN F. GILL
(lately steward on the steamer Nelson).

From this time on an effort will be made to make the Nelson a resort for business and mining men, as everything obtainable in season will be procured.
Rates—Single meals, 50 cents; day board, $8 a week.

Boys, Give "Jack" a Call.

Cœur d'Alene
HOTEL
JOHN F. WARD, MANAGER. | FRONT STREET, KASLO, B. C.

The Very BEST OF Everything.

THE LELAND
HOTEL
Front Street, Near the Steamboat Landing, KASLO, B. C.
Devlin & McKay, Props.
THE BEST CUISINE. THE BEST BEDS. THE BEST OF EVERYTHING.

THE PALACE
HOTEL
Corner Front and Fourth Streets, KASLO, B. C.
MAHONEY & LUNDBURG
PROPRIETORS.

Grand Central
HOTEL
Corner Front and Fourth Streets, KASLO, B. C.
A. & J. Fletcher, Props.
ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST-CLASS.
Stage leaves Grand Central for Watson, Bear Lake City, Three Forks, New Denver and all points in the Kaslo-Slocan district.

SILVER KING
HOTEL
John Johnson, Proprietor
Extensive Improvements Now Completed.
All Rooms Refitted and Refurnished
FINEST WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS IN THE MARKET SOLD AT THE BAR.
Special Attention to Miners.
ROOMS FIRST-CLASS. RATES MODERATE.

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.

KOOTENAY
HOTEL
Situate on Vernon Street, Near Josephine. The Hotel Overlooks The Kootenay.
Its Guests can Obtain Splendid Views of Both the Mountains and River.
Axel Johnson, Proprietor
THE ROOMS ARE CONVENIENT AND COMFORTABLE. | THE TABLE IS THE BEST IN THE MOUNTAINS.
Special Attention to Miners.
THE BAR IS FIRST-CLASS.

International
HOTEL
Corner of West Vernon and Stanley Streets NELSON, B. C.
First-Class in Everything.
THE INTERNATIONAL has a Comfortably Furnished Parlor for Ladies, and the Rooms are Furnished Newly Throughout.
THE TABLE is not Surpassed by any Other Hotel in the Kootenay Lake Country, Being Supplied with the Best of Everything.
JAS. DAWSON & B. CRADDOCK, PROPRIETORS.
THE BAR
Is Stocked with Choice Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

THE GRAND
HOTEL
HANSEN & BLOOMBERG
Proprietors.
THE CLOSEST HOTEL in Nelson to the Steamboat Landing. | THE BAR CARRIES THE Best Brands of Liquors and Cigars.

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.

THIS WEEK'S NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Turner Brothers, Nelson—Holiday goods.
George A. Bigelow, secretary—Board of Trade meeting.
John Houston & Co., Nelson—Business for sale.

LOCAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

The wrecked steamer State of Idaho is now almost entirely under water at Buchanan's mill at Kaslo. Owing to the non-arrival of necessary tackle, nothing is being done to haul her out of the water.

Sheriff Redgrave of Donald was in Kaslo this week. He gave the county seat of West Kootenay the go-by.

A "stag" sleighing party from Kaslo went out to McDonald Brothers' Ten-mile house on Sunday night. On the way back, the swaying motion of the sleigh in turning the sharp bends in the road caused some of the boys to become "seasick."

G. H. Williams, the Kaslo druggist who recently made an assignment, is now manager of the Slocan Drug Company.

H. Giegerich of Kaslo is offering a reward of $20, and no questions asked, for the return to him of the astrakhan coat stolen from the steamer Nelson one evening last week.

A literary and scientific society was organized at Kaslo on Thursday evening. G. O. Buchanan is its president; the vice-president is H. E. T. Hautain, and the secretary-treasurer Miss Mabel Kane. The opening meeting was well attended, John Fielding reading an interesting paper on "The New Astronomy."

C. E. Perry, the civil engineer, is making arrangements with W. F. Teetzel to complete the survey of the New Denver townsite. He will begin work next week.

W. D. Pratt of the New Denver Prospector is in Nelson. He reports buildings going up on Sixth avenue in his town and any number of log cabins going up at Three Forks.

"Sam" Brown, one of the owners of the Egypt, a promising claim adjacent to the Mountain Chief, near New Denver, came down to the railroad center on Tuesday.

Eighteen inches of snow fell at Kaslo during the week, the rail at Nelson being about the same. The only point in the lake country at which there is no snow is the stretch between Cedar and Coffee creeks at Ainsworth. For some reason, snow never falls there.

The Canadian Pacific's telegraph line is working from Nelson to Revelstoke, and the rate on night messages to Victoria is but 60 cents, as against $2 when the messages were sent around by way of Seattle.

After the steam-barge Illecillewaet was safely beached, her chief engineer got out his bagpipes and played "Locaber No More." What the captain did is not reported.

The Columbia & Kootenay train was delayed three hours on Wednesday by the breaking of a spring hammer. The accident occurred a short distance from Robson.

"Bill" Reade has been very sick at the Summit mine, near Colville. He writes a friend at Nelson that "a party of one-horse, flint-lock capitalists have been up here looking at the mine, but they are not the men to deal with these hard times."

The "Traveler's Guide" is omitted from this issue of THE TRIBUNE because it is impossible to find out when the trains and steamboats leave any given point. The only boat that seems to arrive and depart regularly is the staunch Al steamship City of Ainsworth. This, however, can be announced: Stages will hereafter run daily (except Sunday) between Kaslo and New Denver.

William Nivens and Albert Behne, two of the owners of the Idaho, a shipping mine, in Slocan district, passed through Nelson last week on their way from Spokane. They report the Idaho looking fine, with eighteen inches of ore in one of the upper tunnels and two feet in the other. Both tunnels are in about ninety feet.

S. S. Bailey returned from the east on Wednesday. He went on through to Kaslo, thence goes to the Payne group of mines, in Slocan district, where he has a number of men at work.

John F. Ward of Kaslo and Charley Olson of Ainsworth, both hotelkeepers of renown in their respective towns, were down this week interviewing the wholesale merchants of the town with two railroads.

The Jackson trail from Bell's camp to the mines on the easterly slope of the South Fork is impassable and will not be used for ore shipments this winter. This means that all the ore from the Noble Five, Rico, Blue Bird, and other mines in that locality will come out by way of Three Forks.

THE TRIBUNE is indebted to that staunch Conservative, A. J. Marks, for the portraits of the Conservative members of the Dominion house of commons. The members from British Columbia size up in looks as well as those from any other section of the Dominion.

Charlie Wright, eldest son of G. B. Wright, is home from Tacoma, where he has been attending school. He will put in the winter learning how to strike a drill without "barking" his brother "Gus's" knuckles.

Fatal Accident in the Slocan.

On Monday last, about dark, a young man named "Louie" Sams was killed while working on the sleigh road near the Slocan Star mine. Much of the timber where he was at work had been blown down by the wind, and he was standing under a fallen tree, one end of which rested on a stump about twenty feet high. From some unlooked for cause the tree slipped from the stump, and in falling struck Sams on the back of the head. The injury was so serious that he was dead in an hour. Mr. Sams was about 28 years old, and one of the most robust men in the Slocan. He was from the Lake Superior country, having worked there for Byron N. White, the manager of the Slocan Star. He has a brother in Butte, Montana, who telegraphed that the body be sent back to Lake Superior for burial.

A Simple Remedy for Snake Bite.

Although there are no rattlesnakes in Kootenay, the following may save the life of a TRIBUNE subscriber in India or in some other country in which there are poisonous reptiles: "To prompt heroic treatment for rattlesnake bite John G. Fulton undoubtedly owes his life. He came from eastern Kansas to Pueblo, Colorado, to visit his son, and traveled by wagon, arriving Tuesday. When twenty-eight miles from Pueblo he was bitten by a rattlesnake, and had no regularly used antidote on hand, nor was he near a ranch. Having heard that common salt was beneficial in such cases, however, he cut the flesh away for half an inch around the wound with his pocket-knife and bound a handful of salt over it. He has felt no ill effects from the poison and the wound is healing."

A First Sleighing Party.

On Thursday evening last, at Kaslo, the first sleighing party of the season was gotten up for a trip to the Ten-mile house. Those in the party were: Mr. and Mrs. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Keene, Mr. and Mrs. Atkins, Mrs. and Miss Cleary, Miss Armour, Miss Lipsett, Miss Goodwin, Miss Brownrigg, Miss Kellett, and Messrs. S. H. Green, Irwin, Davenport, Guthrie, Rogers, and Freeman. The Ten-mile house was reached at 11 o'clock and Kaslo at 4:30. The proprietors of the Ten-mile house did themselves credit in preparing a midnight supper that far surpassed anything of the kind ever prepared on short notice at Kaslo. The trip was much enjoyed by the excursionists.

Educate the East.

It is proposed to send men like senators Teller of Colorado, Jones of Nevada, Shoup of Idaho, Power of Montana, and Mitchell of Oregon to the East to enlighten the people on the silver question. If these gentlemen, being all men of brains and property, can be induced to engage in the work of evangelization and education, it is to be hoped that they will take in Eastern Canada as well as the Eastern States. Or would it be better to send men from this province, like John Andrew Mara, to do the work? John Andrew is a man of brains and is reckoned to be worth a good deal of property. That he is a representative man and "solid" on the silver question cannot be denied, for does he not represent a constituency in which are located more undeveloped silver mines than are to be found in any other district on the Pacific coast?

A LONG POEM.

In Answer to a Short Appeal (in Prose) for a Helpmate.

In the fore part of September, a well-known Baker street businessman, who is not in society, ordered a wife-wanted advertisement inserted in THE TRIBUNE. Within two weeks the responses began coming in, and up to date over a hundred have been received, most of them from Ontario, where there must be a surplus of girls. Some of the responses meant business; some were written in a spirit of fun; and some were penned by smart-aleck boys. Whether the following is from a boy or a girl is difficult of determining, but it is the latest, and is dated from a little town in central Ontario:

November 6th, 1893.

SIR: After carefully solving the advertisement reprinted in our local paper from your local paper, I have almost convinced myself that it would cause me extreme interest to write you in answer to the said advertisement and try to offer myself as a helpmate if I am not too long in replying, but I only noticed it in the paper a few days ago. I wonder how this would fill the "ad," since I am capable and agreeable of filling all the requirements mentioned therein, and being willing to act accordingly:

She with a milk pail on her arm
Turns aside, with her young cheeks glowing,
And sees down the slow, dull tread
Of the drove of cows that are homeward going.
"Bessie," he said, (at the sound she turned,
Her blue eyes full of childish wonder,)
"My mother is feeble and lame and old,
And I need a wife at the farm house yonder.
My heart is lonely, my house is drear,
I need your presence ever near me,
Will you be my guardian angel, dear:
Queen of my household, to guide and cheer me?"
"It was a pleasant sound," she said;
"A household angel, a guiding spirit,
To warm your heart and cheer your house,
And keep the sunshine ever near it:
But what must a guardian angel do
When she first begins her work of guiding?"
"Well, first, dear Bessie, a smiling face
Is dearer for than the rarest beauty:
And my mother, fretful and lame and old,
Will require a daughter's loving duty.
You will see to her flannels and drops and tea,
And talk to her of lungs and liver,
Give her your cheerful service, dear—
(The Lord he loveth a cheerful giver);
You will see that my breakfast is piping hot,
And rub the clothes to a milky whiteness,
Make golden butter and snowy rolls,
And polish things to a cheerful brightness;
Will darn my socks and mend my clothing,
And see that the buttons are sewed on tightly.
You will keep things cheerful and neat and sweet,
That home's altar fires may still burn brightly:
You will read me at evening the daily news,
The tedious winter nights beguiling,
And never forget that the sweetest face
Is a cheerful face that is always smiling.
In short, you'll arrange in a general way
For a sort of sublunary heaven;
For home, dear Bessie, say what we may,
Is the highest sphere to a woman given."
Bess e listened, dropped her pail,
Then said with a sly glance at her neighbor:
"But John, do you mean, that is, to say
What shall I get for all this labor?
To be nurse, companion, and servant girl;
To make home's altar fires burn brightly;
To wash and iron and scrub and cook,
And always be cheerful, neat, and sprightly;
To give up liberty, home, and friends;
To do all this for one's board and clothes?
Why, yes! the life of an angel is certainly worth living."

JULIET.

Was a Success.

The firemen's ball at Kaslo on Friday night was a success financially and entertainingly. The ball was given in the dining-room of the Hotel Slocan, and everything went off smoothly. The music was good, the attendance better, and the ladies' toilets best of all. There were at least 60 couple present who danced and as many more who didn't. Nelson was well in evidence, too, and furnished ten good couples, who danced the whole programme through. About midnight supper was served, afterwards dancing was resumed and kept up till 4 o'clock. The net proceeds of the entertainment were $100, which will be applied to the purchasing of fire extinguishing apparatus for the fire brigade.

Too Bumptious for His Job.

T. V. Powderly, who was so long at the head of the Knights of Labor as master workman, has stepped down, and the chiefs of the order, now in session at Philadelphia, have elected a Mr. Savring of Iowa to fill the vacancy. Mr. Powderly, like Mr. Cleveland, considered himself the one man born to control the destinies of his people. The people, however, will get along all right with both these bumptious gentlemen occupying private stations in life; and the only wish millions of people in the United States have today is that Mr. Cleveland will follow Mr. Powderly's example.

"Working" a Rich Brewer.

The Spokane Review is deluged with letters from mining "experts" who appear to be much worried over the money lost by a Spokane brewer, named Gorkon, in attempting to open a placer claim on Salmon river. The brewer might as well lose a portion of his great wealth in working placer ground in British Columbia as lose it in being "worked" in one of Spokane's variety theatres.

Tis Pity, Pity Tis Tis True.

"What a fine lot of suckers we are to allow ourselves to be roped into signing a petition that helps ——— grind the axe he had dulled when the Nelson & Fort Sheppard refused to build its road across a tract of land in which he has an interest," is the remark now heard when the question is asked, "Did you sign that petition?"

The Great Yukon River.

"It is almost impossible," writes Frederick Funston from Alaska, "for one not acquainted with the vast extent of this northwestern country to realize the great distances between the outposts of civilization and the enormous volume of these Alaska rivers. It will surprise the average citizen who reads in his old dog-eared geography that the Mississippi is the largest river on the North American continent to learn that it is actually a babbling brook beside the mighty Yukon, which, next to the Amazon and the Nile, is the largest river in the world. The Tanana, a river which very few people in the civilized world ever heard of, is a solid mile from bank to bank, with a current like the St. Lawrence at the rapids. The Koyukuk, another unknown tributary of the Yukon, is larger than the Ohio, and the Porcupine is larger than the Hudson. I venture the assertion that the Mississippi below St. Louis, if turned into the Yukon below the mouth of the Koyukuk, would not raise the stream six inches, and I have been up and down the Mississippi a good deal myself."

No Non-Resident Need Apply.

The Kaslo Examiner agrees with THE TRIBUNE, that the next member (or members) for West Kootenay must be residents of the district. There are a number of available men—men in every way as well qualified for the position as the outsiders spoken of. Anyway, the yellow dog that picks his bone amongst us is preferable to the "purp" that comes here only when a fatted calf is to be killed.

Hurrying to Get There First.

The Slocan is not the only mining district in America in which rival railroad companies are breaking records in rapid railway construction. The Cripple Creek Railroad Company and the Colorado Midland Railroad Company are having a race in railroad construction to see which will reach the great gold camp at Florence, Colorado, first. Thousands of tons of pay ore lie dumped at Florence awaiting transportation to smelters and mills.

W. F. TEETZEL & CO.

CHEMISTS AND : DRUGGISTS

A large and complete stock of the leading lines of

Drugs,
Chemicals,
Patent Medicines,
Perfumes,
Soaps,
Brushes,
And
Toilet Articles of
Every Description.

Cor. Baker and Josephine Streets, Nelson, B. C.

Central Office of the Kootenay Lake Telephone.

A large and complete stock of

WALL PAPER

You Want to Save Money

You can do so by purchasing your supplies from us.

We pay cash for everything which enables us to sell at lowest rates.

Hudsons' Bay Company.
Baker Street, Nelson.

AGENTS FOR Hiram Walker & Sons, Distillers, Walkerville, Ontario, and Fort Garry Flour Mills, Manitoba.

Just received a consignment of Fall and Winter Scotch Suitings and Trouserings, also Worsted Overcoatings.

F. J. SQUIRE,
Corner Ward and Baker Streets.

HOTEL PHAIR.

The dining-room of the Hotel Phair is closed for the winter, but the rooms will be kept open for the accommodation of the traveling public. The rooms are the best furnished in Kootenay, and are heated with stoves. Rates, one dollar a day. Omnibus to and from all trains and steamboats. The bar and billiard rooms will also be kept open. E. E. PHAIR, Manager.
Nelson, November 20th, 1893.

CAUTION.

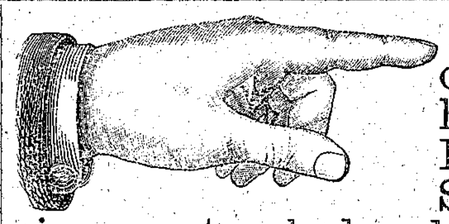
The public are hereby warned against giving orders for clothing to one A. A. DeCow, who has a set of my samples but is not my agent, and has not given the samples up, although requested to do so.
R. J. HUNTER, Toronto, Ontario.
October 26th, 1893.

BOARD OF TRADE MEETING.

A meeting of the South Kootenay Board of Trade, to consider ways and means of making a creditable exhibit of the minerals of Kootenay at the Midwinter Fair at San Francisco, will be held at the board rooms on Wednesday, December 6th, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.
GEORGE A. BIGELOW, Secretary.
Nelson, November 29th, 1893.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Kootenay Hydraulic Mining Company will be held at the company's office, No. 16 Platt street, Rochester, New York, on the second Tuesday in January, A. D., 1894, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for any other business that may come before said meeting. H. M. GOODHUE,
Dated, November 16th, 1893. Secretary.



Complete stocks of all lines of general merchandise (except hardware) can be found at G. A. BIGELOW & CO.'S, East Baker Street, NELSON. Liquors and cigars at wholesale only. Agents for Anheuser-Busch (St. Louis) beer, the best made in America.

J. FRED HUME & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

In anticipation of the increased demand for goods that will follow the opening up of the famous Silver King mine, and having implicit faith in the future prosperity of Kootenay in general, and of Nelson in particular, we have been steadily increasing our stock, and have at present the most complete assortment of general merchandise in the interior of British Columbia. Call and see us and compare prices.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN THE DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

HOLIDAY GOODS

DOLLS, CHILDREN'S TOYS,
TOILET SETS, ALBUMS, Etc.
Complete Assortment of Xmas Cards to Arrive About FIRST DECEMBER

Usual Staple Stock of Music and Stationery AT CLOSEST PRICES.

TURNER BROTHERS.

GREEN BROS.

FRONT STREET, KASLO.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Iron and Steel.

MINING COMPANIES, MINERS, AND PROSPECTORS FURNISHED WITH SUPPLIES.

BOURNE BROS.

NEW DENVER

REVELSTOKE - - - AND NAKUSP

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

Miners' . Supplies . and . General . Merchandise

SEASONABLE GOODS AT GILKER & WELLS'

Gloves, Moccasins, Overshoes, Overrubers, Mackinaw Shirts, German Socks, Shirts and Underclothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the finest and most varied lot of Fall and Winter Suits, Vests, Coats, and Pants ever shown the public in the Kootenay Lake country.

NELSON LOTS

The RAILWAY CENTRE and SEAT OF GOVERNMENT of West Kootenay.

A SECOND RAILWAY IN OPERATION.

CHOICE BUILDING and RESIDENCE PROPERTY

REBATE ALLOWED FOR GOOD BUILDINGS.

ALSO LOTS FOR SALE IN NAKUSP, DAWSON, and ROBSON.

APPLY FOR PRICES, MAPS, ETC., TO

FRANK FLETCHER, Land Commissioner C. and K. R. and N. Co., Nelson, B. C.

JOHN M. KEEFER. JAMES W. SEALE.

KEEFER & SEALE

TEAMSTERS.

Job teaming done. Have several hundred cords of good wood, which will be sold at reasonable prices.
LEAVE ORDERS AT
J. F. Hume & Co.'s, Vernon Street, Nelson.

Nelson Livery Stable

Passengers and baggage transferred to and from the railway depot and steamboat landing. Freight hauled and job teaming done. Stove wood for sale.

WILLIAM WILSON .....PROPRIETOR

JOE PARKIN

NELSON, B. C.

Plasterer, Bricklayer and Stone-Mason.

Contracts taken for work at all points in West Kootenay