East and West Kootenay
Have Better Showings for Mines than any other Sections on the Continent of America.

The Tribune

Capital and Brains
Can Both be Employed to Advantage in the Mining Camps of East and West Kootenay.

FIRST YEAR.--NO. 45 NELSON, BRITISH COLUMBIA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1893. PRICE TEN CENTS.

HER FIRST TRAIN LOAD OF ORE.

TWELVE CAR LOADS AMOUNTING TO ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY TONS.

The Noble Five, Dardanelles, and Bluebird are the Mines that Contributed the Ore, the Value of Which is Estimated at $25,000—Shipped via the Canadian Pacific to San Francisco.

Two years ago the Nelson depot was the scene of a striking event. It was when the first crowd of pioneers struck out for the Slocan. Two flat cars were loaded with canoes, boats, and supplies; and among the prospectors were men whose names have since been identified with some of the biggest mines in the Slocan. The whole population turned out to wish them godspeed.

The scene at the depot on Tuesday afternoon was not, perhaps, so stirring or so romantic, but it was none the less significant for the future of the country. On Tuesday, for the first time, all the available carrying space on the road was loaded to its full capacity with ore.

The shipment comprised 60,000 pounds of ore from the Bluebird mine, 33,000 pounds from the Dardanelles, and 213,000 pounds from the Noble Five, or 153 tons in all. The approximate value of this one ore shipment is $25,000. It will be followed by a shipment of from 40 to 60 tons from the Washington, as well as the before-mentioned mines, and later by continuous shipments from the Mountain Chief, and before the snow flies many other prospects will be in a position to add their share. Fifteen hundred tons has up till now been actually booked in addition to 500 tons which has been shipped during the last three weeks. But there is little doubt that 15,000 tons is a small estimate of the amount which will be actually produced during the coming winter. The Canadian Pacific will have its resources in West Kootenay taxed to the uttermost to handle this freight. But the attention of the company has at last been aroused to the possibilities of the ore traffic, and in consequence will make a supreme effort to keep communication open during, at least, a part of the winter. The road from Revelstoke will be built to the mouth of the Illecillewaet within the next thirty days, and it is maintained that this will keep communication open till well on in the season.

The rate of $11 a ton from Kaslo to San Francisco allows of a fair profit to the road. The Columbia & Kootenay Steam Navigation Company gets $1.50 a ton for the haul from Kaslo to Nelson, and $1.50 from Robson to Revelstoke. The freight can be carried very cheaply from Revelstoke to the coast; and when the Canadian Pacific gets its projected system in West Kootenay in working order it will probably be able to handle the ore even more cheaply than at present.

Contracts are being let now to haul ore from the mines to Kaslo for $15 a ton just so soon as sleighing begins. This rate, together with the $11 rate to San Francisco, will effect such a reduction in cost of transportation that it will be much more profitable to mine silver in West Kootenay this year than last, in spite of the fall in the price of silver. Everything points to the fact that the country is on the eve of a tremendous advance, an advance not caused by an inrush of investors, and their attendant train of boomers and speculators, but based upon the solid foundation of a large output of wealth. Old timers might well think when they saw Tuesday's ore-laden cars, and realized what effect the large returns from so many and various mines must have on the outside world, that West Kootenay, having fought a long uphill fight against the forces of ignorance and prejudice and the natural difficulties of her position, had at last, just when everything looked darkest, conquered the situation, and stood confessed as the future great silver producing country of the North American continent.

On Toad Mountain Prospects are Good.

On Sunday Messrs. Harvey and Croasedaile returned to the Silver King mine after a day's visit to town. They will remain on the mountain for a fortnight. Mr. Harvey is engaged in drawing up a plan for the development and working of the mine. On the same day A. S. Farwell and A. E. Hodgins set out to locate a tramway line from the mine down Giveout creek to the water's edge at Nelson. The work is preliminary in its nature, and is undertaken to obtain information as to the lay of the country. The likelihood is that considerable work will be carried on all through the winter. But a great deal will depend on the decision of Mr. Neilson, one of the directors of the company, who is daily expected in Nelson. Mr. Neilson is an extensive iron founder of Glasgow and Ayr, and on him will rest the main responsibility of setting the ball in motion.

They Stole His Fish.

The following original contribution to current literature describes an incident which took place in West Kootenay this summer. Names, dates, and places are suppressed for obvious reasons. The object of the letter is to prove "There are not only Indians who are thieves; there are also white men:"

"One evening this summer two white men and a mulatto left Nelson at about 6 P. M. to go back to Kootenay lake, where they all three are living. At about 11 o'clock that night they were up twelve miles in the river. I was camped there that night, after having fished all day, expecting the next day to come down to Nelson to sell my fish. They stopped at my place and stole the fish. I woke up when they were going away. I just looked round to see what was the matter, when I noticed that my fish were gone. I then took my twelve-shooter, jumped in my boat and started after them. After a run of about a mile, pointing my gun at them, I ordered them to halt. I knew the three of them. They offered me the fish. I told them to take them back where they had procured them. They told me they would if I would not shoot. They started back and I followed them close. When about one hundred feet from my camp, where they had stolen the fish from, it seemed that the lake was too shallow, their boat could not go any further. Then I pointed my twelve-shooter again. They all three very near cried and said they would take them back. They got off their boat and walked in the water with the fish, which they put back where they had taken them from." Here the touching little drama appears to have ended.

THE STATE OF IDAHO.

She Sails From Bonner's Ferry With the Sheriff and Marshall on Board.

The steamship State of Idaho has been in deep water financially for some time past. A receiver was appointed and he had entered into possession, when the circuit court decided that the divisional court had no jurisdiction and made an order for the sheriff to arrest the receiver and for the marshall to attach the boat. It is one of the beauties of the law on the other side that constitutional points may be raised at every turn, and more than half the time of one court is occupied in deciding what is, or is not within the jurisdiction of some other court.

Steam was up and the boat about to start when the sheriff and marshall were seen approaching the landing. The captain, divining their intentions, tried to get the boat in the mid stream before they could effect a capture; but just as she was swinging clear they jumped on board. But the doughty sheriff and marshall found that to have boarded the enemy was one thing, and to effect a capture quite another. They were now under full steam for British waters, where it was clear they had no jurisdiction, and when the captain asked what they wanted on board his boat, suggested they should pay their fares, told them he was on the high seas and threatened to throw them overboard, they felt that whether he was on the high seas or not he held the edge over them for the meantime.

Eventually the matter was compromised. The State of Idaho was snubbed up to the bank and the sheriff with his prisoner and the marshal without anything were deposited on the shore; while the State of Idaho, triumphantly rid of all three of them, receiver, sheriff, and marshall, pursued her course to Kaslo. From Kaslo she came to Nelson and remained till Sunday afternoon. On Sunday, with steam up, whistle blowing and flags flying, the gallant craft sailed up the outlet. What her destination was does not appear; but the chances are she went to face the enemy once more and make due surrender with all the honors of war.

Franklin Farrell in Idaho.

The attention of big operators has been attracted to the extensive copper deposits in the Wood River country, Idaho. Franklin Farrell, a big brass founder of Connecticut, and president of the Parrot company of Butte, visited the Lost river mines a few weeks ago. He was accompanied by superintendent Ben Tibbey of the Parrot mine, and a Cornish expert. From the favorable opinion expressed regarding the properties, local enthusiasm was kindled, and a sale at big figures was considered a foregone conclusion. Financial depression is the explanation offered for a failure to make the deal; but when it was learned a few days ago that the Parrot smelter and the company's two mines at Butte, that employ 500 men, were closed, there was greater encouragement that something might be done.

The Valkyrie Safe.

The sloop yacht Valkyrie arrived at New York September 22nd. Her time across from Southampton was thirty days. She encountered north winds and south winds, at times blowing a hard gale, with very heavy head seas. She had her storm jib blown away and trisails burst, and was obliged to set storm trisails. She took the northerly passage and, on the the whole experienced a very stormy trip. On the 16th the Valkyrie passed a large vessel bottom up, coppered, but too far off to make out her name or nationality.

Cripple Creek Gold Output.

Ex-Senator Dorsey, who has been spending some time at Cripple Creek, Colorado, says he believes that within two years the Cripple Creek district will produce more than one-third of all the gold mined in the United States. It will produce this year over $2,500,000, and work has scarcely begun yet. Next year, without railroads, it will produce at least $6,000,000. In 1895, with railroads, he considers it a conservative estimate to say the output will reach $10,000,000.

The English Billiard Game.

The game between Ives and the English champion Roberts is progressing at Chicago. The advantage of the game is slightly in favor of Ives.

THE FORFEITURE CLAUSE

In the Mining Law Makes it Impossible to Insure Title.

Clause 9 of the Mineral Act reads as follows: "No person or joint stock company shall be recognized as having any right or interest in or to any mineral claim, or any minerals therein, or in or to any water right, mining ditch, drain, tunnel, or flume unless he or it shall have a free miner's certificate, unexpired. And on the expiration of a free miner's certificate the owner thereof shall absolutely forfeit all his rights or interests in or to any mineral claim, and all or any minerals therein, and in or to any and every water right, mining ditch, drain, tunnel, or flume which may be held or claimed by such owner of such free miner's certificate, unless such owner shall, on or before the day following the expiration of such certificate, obtain a new free miner's certificate."

The effects of this clause appear to be threefold.

1. It invalidates any bill of sale made to any party who does not at the time of the transfer possess a free miner's certificate. This means that anyone on the outside, wishing to purchase a mineral claim, must first write and secure a free miner's certificate. It will not do to procure a certificate before recording; if the purchaser has not been in possession of a certificate when the transfer was signed, sealed, and delivered, the transfer is null and void, and the money consideration paid might just as well have been thrown away. How many mining men's titles to property in this country would stand a scrutiny as to this particular is a question better left alone.

2. It invalidates a bill of sale made by anyone who has at any time, by accident or negligence, allowed his certificate to lapse for more than two days. So that anyone purchasing an interest in a mineral claim must not only hold a certificate himself, but must also ascertain that the vendor has, at all periods since he acquired the property, been in possession of an unexpired certificate. The vendor may, himself, be a purchaser; if so the investigation must be carried right back to the original owners. As a man may very well well have purchased a certificate in Victoria or Cariboo and be dealing in property in West Kootenay, the necessary investigation of title presents some features of difficulty.

3. It causes any individual who, through absence, illness, negligence, or any other cause, has allowed his certificate to lapse, to absolutely forfeit all his interests, which it may have cost him years of patient labor to acquire.

All this is clearly inequitable. No reasonable objection can be taken to the existence of a tax of five dollars, which is imposed in this way. The mining laws in this country are as favorable to foreigners as could be desired by anyone. And it is necessary to protect the government, to make it to everyone's interest to have a free miner's certificate. But could this not be done by making it essential to produce a certificate when recording either claims, transfers, or assessments, and by imposing a heavy penalty for engaging in mining without it. The punishment should be penal, not directed against title to property, wreaking itself probably on some perfectly innocent and bona fide holder. The action enforcing this regulation should be directed against the persons who violate it. It should not operate to destroy title and invalidate transfers. It is against every principle of equity and sound policy.

Alaskan Boundary Commission.

The 1893 operations of the Canadian boundary commission have covered disputed territory for about 300 miles of coastline, and extended a considerable distance into the interior—twenty or thirty miles inland. The work was taken up at Burrough's Bay and completed to Lynn canal, rather more than half of the entire undertaking. All the territory traversed proved exceptionally rugged—towering mountains, mighty glaciers, great canyons and rapid turbulent rivers. Absolutely no agricultural land was discovered, nor is the timber land especially attractive, though hemlock and fir of average size are generally found on the slopes. Whatever value the country possesses lies in its minerals and its three or four rivers, the latter teeming with the same varieties of salmon already so well known in the markets of the world. The Indians of the country are few, and it is also practically deserted by wild animals—at least comparatively few were encountered.

A Veritable Giant.

Roy Mackenzie, the tallest and probably the strongest man in British Columbia, has been summoned to Chicago to take part in the final heats for the tug-of-war championship of the world, and will pull with the never defeated Ontario team, of which he was formerly a member. One of the team was taken ill a short time ago, and Mackenzie was sent for to take the sick man's place. Last spring Mr. Mackenzie was six feet ten and one-half inches high, and weighed 240 pounds. Now he measures six feet eleven inches and weighs 257 pounds, with a chest measurement of forty-six and three-fourths inches, and though twenty-four years of age, is still growing. His height has been increased by something over an inch in less than two years. Mackenzie is a native of Huron, Ontario, and his father was also Canadian born. Besides being one of the best tug-of-war men in the world, he is a first-class all-round athlete.

GROVER CLEVELAND

By the Grace of God Dictator of the United States of America, 1893.

The following article is condensed from the San Francisco Examiner, the leading Democratic paper of the west. It is well worth reading by any lover of liberty, whether British or American:

"President Cleveland had not been a week in his regained presidential chair ere he began to puzzle the country. Now he has succeeded in alarming and incensing it: or rather that best portion of it which believes in a republican form of government—the rule of law. He is no longer the same man who earned the admiration and confidence of the people by the sturdy democracy of his first term. Such disclosures of his purposes and of his conception of the scope of his official powers as he has vouchsafed since he reentered the White House six months ago cause him to stand for:

"(1) The perpetuation of a spoils system, as exemplified by the use of patronage to bribe or coerce congressmen into obedience to the executive, and

"(2) Centralization of power in the hands of the president to an extent that no other chief magistrate has dared to attempt.

"As a centralizer and a spoilsman Mr. Cleveland is an astonishing instance of change. His bestowal of patronage and use of the threat to withhold it, as means of bringing congressmen to the support of his policies, have become perfectly open. His assumption of supreme authority over the legislative branch of the government and his ignoring of the judicial arm testify to his contempt of the constitution and his carelessness of the obligations of his inaugural oath. If the occupant of the British throne were to arrogate to herself such imperial plentitude of power the throne would be overturned in a day. There is scarcely any constitutional monarch in Europe who would dare to trample upon the safeguards of popular liberty in like manner. Mr. Cleveland's extension of the presidential prerogative to the point of deciding what laws should be executed and what laws will be rendered inoperative would better befit a royal Tudor or Stewart than the chief official servant of a republic. His refusal to execute the Geary law, an act of congress, the constitutionality of which has been affirmed by the supreme court, would result in his impeachment were the object of his conduct not agreeable to the wishes of numerous and powerful classes of the population who would rather have what they regard as a right thing done in an unlawful way than not to have it done at all. Liberty is not safe when people of this class control the government. They, with the president's assistance, have placed at stake a principle which is of higher consequence than the question of Chinese immigration, important as that question is to the whole country. By nullifying a law at his sovereign pleasure, president Cleveland has dealt the American system a blow that never should have been delivered by a Democratic hand—no, not though by its withholding every brainless pulpit in the land had been draped in mourning. Fancy what significance this outrage upon republican government would possess had the country recently emerged from war and the offense been committed by a successful soldier in the White House. The Democratic president has set a precedent that not impossibly may cost the people a war of self-defense against usurpation in time to come.

"The first duty of the Democratic congress—a duty which it should attend to before it passes a financial, tariff, or any other bill—is to bring Grover Cleveland to his senses. He was elected to be president of this United States, not its dictator."

The Nelson Brass Band.

Under the leadership of Mr. Scanlan the Nelson Brass Band gave its first concert in the balcony of the Nelson hotel on Saturday night. The band was started by some enthusiastic citizens about a month ago, to take the place of the band which was organized in the spring, but was broken up through some of its members leaving Nelson. The members made a very fair appearance on Saturday night considering the short time the band has been in existence, and the few opportunities they have had for practice. The following is a list of the members of the band and their instruments: C. Scanlan, leader, solo cornet; P. Turner, B flat cornet; J. E. Turner, B flat cornet; J. Kilby, 1st alto; G. Keefer, 2nd alto; Paul Brown, 2nd alto; Ed Brown, 1st tenor; Charles Walcroft, tenor trombone; Tom Sproat, trombone; George Stead, baritone; C. V. Dake, tuba; A. Tregillus, piccolo; H. Webster, clarionet; W. J. Sully, snare drum; T. A. Mills, brass drum and cymbals.

The Coal Strike Compromised.

At a conference of the delegates of the National Miners' Federation, held in London, a resolution was adopted declaring that the striking coal miners would remain firm against the proposal of the mine owners to reduce wages twenty-five per cent, but that they would offer to resume work at the old wages, pending a settlement with the masters on the basis of a modified reduction.

Tom Collins on Meteors.

Tom Collins has been down in the Salmon river country on government business. Things are slack this week and it was a relief to see his well-known visage as he lounged into THE TRIBUNE office. Tom had seen a piece of the meteor that fell in the Salmon river some time ago, and his mind was running on meteors. He said it looked like a very light colored granite carrying mineral that looked similar to iron pyrites. "Call it porphyritic granite carrying silverized iron sulphurets," said Tom. The rock looked very old; there was no indication as to its sex, but it looked very old. Perhaps its rackety career through circumambient space did something to age it. The meteorolite made a great noise in descending to earth. It was heard distinctly at Sayward, which is thirty miles away. At first it sounded like wind sighing among telephone wires and was heard several minutes before the meteor struck bottom; but it increased in volume and intensity and culminated in a loud explosion just before reaching the earth. If some men had not been watching its descent no fragments would have ever been saved, as it struck a very bushy country. As it was, one specimen of a few pounds weight was discovered and sent to Washington, D. C., where it brought a dollar an ounce with a good market for all that could be found.

THE KETTLE RIVER GOLD STRIKE.

Rich Enough But Not Known to be of Very Great Extent.

Highly colored reports about a rich strike of placer gold on Kettle river have been agitating the Boundary Creek camp for a week past. It appears that the neighborhood has been worked by the patient Celestial and that he has struck pay dirt of enormous richness, the gravel running as high as 25 cents to the shovel. There is a settlement at the mouth of Rock creek, the nearest point to the reported strike. There was a placer rush into that country about twenty-five years ago, and since then more or less gold has been taken out continuously. A mining recorder is stationed at the mouth of Rock creek. Of recent years the whites have done considerable hydraulicing there and quite recently the Chinese have gone in to work the placer ground long since abandoned by the whites. As near as can be figured out, the new strike is about ten or fifteen miles from Rock creek. The opinion seems to be general among men familiar with the country that some remarkably rich gravel has been struck, but the fear is expressed that it is not extensive enough to justify a big stampede.

Mr. McDonald, who has returned to Nelson from Marcus, says the news of the strike is authentic. The first intimation of it was received in Marcus through the letter of a Chinaman to a brother Chinaman, urging him to come up to the diggings. This Chinaman did not go as, if he had crossed the line, he could not have gone back to the States, and he was not anxious to take such chances. On account of this he did not retain the secret to himself. Mr. Marcus Oppenheimer informed Mr. Macdonald that the Chinaman's information was perfectly reliable.

Some doubt is expressed as to the extent of the strike and it is feared that a big rush of prospectors will result in loss and disappointment to many.

Theodore Davie on Railroad Outlook.

The following is from Theodore Davie's speech at Chilliwack: "The government is expecting, before long, to be in receipt of a proposal from a company with which the Canadian Pacific is in thorough accord, for the purpose of running lines into Cariboo from the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway. Some two hundred miles of the Galt narrow gauge road in Alberta has to be taken out and replaced by the standard gauge, and the owners of that road are anxious to find use for the present rolling stock. When I was last in the east some of the parties who are interested in this road were anxious to know whether they could engage in any enterprise for a narrow gauge road in British Columbia. I broached the matter to Mr. Van Horne, who expressed the opinion that narrow gauge roads to Cariboo would meet the present requirements of trade. By an act of last session the government were authorized to aid the Nakusp & Slocan railway, so as to open up the Kootenay mines. This was a matter of considerable urgency, for the trade of that region might have been diverted to the American side, and the government has given such aid as to enable the road to be built, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company having also intimated their intention to build their road from Revelstoke toward Nakusp. The government will probably at next session recommend to the house a change in the manner and extent of assisting this road, and have guarded the assistance which they have given accordingly."

Cleveland Applies the Whip.

At the recent ceremonial of laying the cornerstone of the capitol at Washington, Grover Cleveland turned full and fair on the assembled house and senate, and told them in a strong and penetrating voice with vigorous gestures that "If the lawmakers ever forget the duty of broad and disinterested patriotism, and legislate in prejudice and passion, or in behalf of sectional and selfish interests, the time when the corner stone of our capitol was laid and the circumstances surrounding it will not be worth commemorating." The added tone of defiance and warning with which Cleveland said this gave a peculiar significance to his words. Grover Cleveland is not the sort of a man to whom it would occur that he might be acting in prejudice and passion, and that the house and senate probably represented the American people better than himself.

ANDREW CARNEGIE'S GOOD ADVICE

TO MEN HE HAS SPENT A LIFETIME IN TRYING TO ROB.

No Man Has Done More to Destroy the Peace and Happiness of the People to Whom He is Giving His Good Advice Than This Same Hypocritical Demagogue.

In the North American Review for September Andrew Carnegie writes an article on the silver question which he characteristically calls "A word to wage earners." Wage earners have had words with Mr. Carnegie before, and they have been of so severe and unfriendly a description, that wage earners may be relied on to look on advice coming from such a quarter with suspicion.

Mr. Carnegie has told the wage earners of America all about how they ought to govern themselves, and in practice he has shown them in unmistakable terms how they are governed. He has told the democracy of Great Britain all about the blessings of a republic, but beyond giving Edinburgh and Dunfermline free libraries and maintaining in Europe the estate and retinue of a prince, he has done nothing to advance his opinions. And it is only natural that he should now come forward to abuse the use of silver as money, and pose as the apostle to the wage earners at the same time. A nice apostle he makes. Well might the goldbugs cry out "Save us from our friends." If silver were condemned by every authority from Kamskatkka to Cape Horn and Andrew Carnegie came forward to abuse it, it would be the most convincing argument in its favor that wage earners could be favored with.

Mr. Carnegie admits that the crisis bears hardest upon the poor—"Upon the millions of poor people alone will come deprivation, restricted comforts, poorer food and clothing; and upon many absolute want." Mr. Carnegie goes on to investigate the causes of the financial crisis. "In the 'A B C of money,'" he says, "I made a statement to which I now venture to call your attention. I said 'In the next presidential campaign, if I have to vote for a man in favor of silver and protection, or for a man in favor of the gold standard and a reduced tariff, I shall work and vote for the latter, because my judgment tells me that even the present tariff is not half so important for the good of the country as the maintenance of the highest standard for the money of the people.'

"The cloud then seen in the sky was not bigger than a man's hand, and some of my party associates did not approve of my regarding the tariff issue as relatively unimportant compared with the money question.

"But I am disposed to think that recent events may have caused them to modify their opinion. I mention this not to show you that I was a prophet, for it requires no prophet to predict what was known to be certain to come, and financial men generally saw the cloud as clearly as I. It is referred to in the hope that you may be induced to hear me more patiently now, since I was right then.'

Mr. Carnegie is the Chadband and Pecksniff of politics rolled into one. He finds the cause of the financial crisis entirely in the silver legislation of the United States and the one remedy that commends itself to him, and ought to commend itself to the American people, if they only saw things in the right way, is the renunciation of silver altogether and the closest adherence to a gold standard.

He admits that the crisis was precipitated and intensified by the action of the Indian government in demonetizing silver, and he gives a good description of the causes which led to this:

"The reason was this: Silver had fallen till the money of India, which is all silver, had depreciated more than one-third. India owes Britain enormous sums, and has to pay so much every year to her, that the Indian government and railways and other corporations could not meet the loss they had to incur in remitting gold. Besides this, the British army in India, about sixty thousand strong, and all the civil servants, were demanding to be paid in gold, as their families had to be maintained in Britain; the fall of silver had robbed them of more than one-third of their wages and salaries. The manufacturers of cotton and jute in India were taking the trade of Britain because they paid wages in India in silver."

Mr. Carnegie does not explain how what was done in the interest of the capitalist and creditor class in India is to benefit the wage-earning and debtor class when done in North America. But he becomes sublime when he deals with the various theories on silver. "You know," he says, "that the world is blessed with many original authorities on the subject of finance. I should like to submit to the leaders of the various schools of finance that all should unite" in agreeing with Mr. Carnegie.

What collossal impudence! He has a word of advice for bimettallists, another for free silver men and goes on to say:

"We have another silver party of stockholders in silver mines, who have no views except how to make the most out of their property, which is quite right."

Here the real Mr. Carnegie peeps out. This is the principle he has acted on consistently in his own affairs. And, having amassed a huge fortune by attending strictly to his own opportunities in defiance of the public welfare and the rights of others, it is easy for him to ascend a high moral platform and lecture wage earners, economists and politicians alike where they have gone wrong and how they ought to act in the future.

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.

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 (of 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.

The Tribune

THURSDAY MORNING.....SEPTEMBER 28, 1893

ARE NO LONGER AMERICANS.

There are some things about the republicanism of our American neighbors which are like the peace of God, past all understanding. A penniless European aristocrat happens to marry an American heiress, and, like any impecunious young man about to unite himself to a comfortable income for life, he is somewhat embarrassed, and actually goes into church with his trousers turned up at the ankles. Society is convulsed. The tremendous fact is telegraphed all over the continent, and the aid of the press is called in to discuss the momentous question—was it accident or design?

The infanta of Spain pays a visit to the World's Fair. She is received not as the dignity of the Republic would suggest, but with a feeble imitation of European pageant and ceremonial. To Spain, indeed, belongs the barren honor of having discovered America. But to Spain also belongs the unenviable distinction of having exerted her power for evil, wherever she had power to exert in the Western World. No "wind from the land they had ruined awoke from sleep" to whisper to our cousins across the line that they were welcoming among them the representative of a people of most unenviable record in the long struggle for civil and religious liberty. They only remembered that the infanta had eighteen or twenty christian names, and a pedigree as long as the procession of animals into Noah's ark.

The latest example of this curious phase of Republicanism is the reception tendered to the crown prince of Austria. What is it to Republicans that he is the prospective head of a house which oppressed Italy, participated in Poland, and denys the liberty of the press? Does not his family date from the Holy Roman Empire? And forthwith he is serenaded by brass bands, pestered by reporters, and his appearance, sayings and doings are minutely chronicled for the edification of the citizens of a free country. Have the Americans no character of their own, that instead of showing the dignified simplicity associated with Republics, they must ape the worst features of European snobocracy.

THE GOVERNMENT PROGRAM.

Sir John Thompson has laid the program of the government before the people of Canada in a speech at Montreal. The premier's utterances on the tariff are cautious and guarded. He promises a revision of the tariff after careful inquiry into the question. He even goes so far as to say that circumstances probably will warrant a reduction of the tariff; but he joins issue with the Opposition on the question of tariff for revenue only. "The "feature of protection," he says, "shall "remain in the tariff so long as we can "keep it there."

Reviewing the Behring Sea arbitration, he remarks that the judicial question was settled entirely in Canada's favor; and that while the regulations imposed for the protection of the seals appeared to him "more severe and less adapted to these "purposes than might have been de-"vised," still as those regulations applied equally to Americans they are likely "when we come to work under them to "be found by both countries capable of "improvement." He is of opinion that that Canada should put forth an effort to improve them.

In connection with the recent crisis in the States, he claims that we owe it to the national policy that "our country is "better built up as regards its commer-"cial and industrial enterprises, is more "independent, more self-reliant, more "able to go along in times of commercial "distress in the United States than it "ever was before, and is better able to "face the storm, if the storm should "come." The rest of the speech is taken up with a long explanation of the government attitude to the Manitoba separate school question.

LAST YEAR AND THIS.

Time brings many changes and often those which are least expected. Last year the route via Bonner's Ferry was to be the only way of shipment for Slocan ores and Slocan ores. It was the natural outlet and could discount the Nelson route 100 per cent. This year the Bonner's Ferry route is practically deserted; the only steamboat on the river is in trouble with the marshall and cannot possibly be paying expenses. Meantime Nelson is as cheerfully to the front as usual. Whatever ore is being shipped is being shipped this way. The Bonner's Ferry route has been the salvation of this country by making the Canadian Pacific come to time. But the Canadian Pacific having toed the mark it ceases to be of practical importance.

The unfortunate infatuation of the citizens of Kaslo for this route has worked havoc with their best interests. So far as it could be put down to their not understanding the situation, and not forseeing the collapse about to take place on the other side of the line, it was excusable; but some of their enthusiasm was due to their unworth jealousy of their sister town.

When Messrs. G. O. Buchanan and R. Green came back from Victoria this spring they gave as their reasons for opposing Mr. Corbin's charter into the Slocan, that it was better that a railroad should be built from the mines to Kaslo by an independent company, giving to shippers the advantage of competing routes from there; and that, if Mr. Corbin built the Kaslo-Slocan road, he would establish a monopoly in favor of the Spokane & Northern railroad. Very excellent reasoning, but depending on the ability of the independent company to build the road. This has been tried and found wanting, and it was here the reasoning broke down. And Kaslo as a consequence has got no road, while competing agencies are pushing forward their entrenchments from the other side of the mountains, and the valuable time, which is money and progress, is being lost.

THE EXODUS FROM THE STATES.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody good. Canada is not likely to suffer for some years to come at any rate, from the exodus of her sons which has hitherto been a feature of her national history.

The immigration statistics at New York prove that the tide is actually setting back from the States to Europe as a result of the collapse. This is, of course, only a temporary movement, but will certainly have the effect of restricting immigration into the States for a long time to come. Their golden days of high prices and high wages are gone for ever. A much more severe economic regime has set in.

And the reaction is bound to operate in favor of Canada, not only by enabling her to retain her population at home, but also by attracting the best class of immigrants both from the United States and from Europe.

THE following is from a report of the county court held before judge Spinks at Fairview the other day. It forms interesting and instructive reading for those who remember some of judge Walkem's remarks from the bench last year. If the defendant in this case had been one of judge Walkem's audience on that occasion, and had neglected to look after the size of his corner posts on account of what he had heard in court, the case would be an admirable example of the result of such remarks: "Nicholson vs. Dairymple was "a case in which the ownership of a min-"eral claim was involved. Defendant was "in possession of the claim, but as the cor-"ner stakes, marking the claim, were not "of the regulation size, four inches square, "the plaintiff who had jumped the claim "in his wife's name was given the prop-"erty on this technicality. The case, it "is expected, will be appealed, and a "court of equity may reverse the decis-"ion."

A Bad Record.

In 1807 the house of lords rejected a bill for the advancement of education. In 1810 they refused to consent to the abolition of the death penalty for stealing goods to the value of $1.25. At that time hanging was the penalty for over 200 offenses, from petty larceny to murder. In 1825 the lords desperately resisted the repeal of the penal laws against Catholics. In 1831 they rejected the Reform bill, and did not finally retreat until the country was in the throes of incipient revolution and the king had been forced to threaten the creation of enough new peers to swamp the Opposition. In 1831 they refused to permit the establishment of national education in Ireland. In the twenty-five years between 1832 and 1857 they seven times threw out the bill passed by the commons granting the ordinary rights of citizenship to the Jews. In 1834 they refused to allow more than twenty persons to meet for worship in a private house, to legalize marriages in Dissenting chapels, to open the universities to Dissenters, and to permit their ministers to officiate in workhouses. In 1839 they insisted on retaining the penalty of death for sheep stealing. In the same year, to show that their hostility to national education in Ireland was not entirely due to hatred of the Irish, they refused to permit its introduction into England. In 1842 they refused to protect women and children working in the mines against abuse, and for thirty years longer continued to stave off measures to guard miners from preventable accidents. In 1844 they opposed the repeal of the laws that made it criminal for a Catholic in Ireland to teach a child to read, to stay away from Protestant service, or to own a horse worth more than $25. In 1860 they rejected the bill relieving the press from the taxes on paper which had kept newspapers out of the hands of the poor. In 1871 they refused to abolish the purchase of commissions in the army. In the same year they threw out the bill introducing voting by secret ballot, the plan of viva voce voting previously used having allowed free scope for aristocratic intimidation and bribery.

Baillie Beaten.

The following yarn double discounts S. S. Baillie's report on the Kaslo wagon road. It is printed as news by a Spokane paper with four big head lines:

"The big rough district lying between Lower Arrow and Slocan lakes may be explored next summer. While hundreds of prospectors tramped over the hills on the opposite side of Lake Slocan last spring few have ever ventured into this district. A gentleman who arrived from Robson last night brings news of a plan to begin the exploration this fall, though only a small part of the district is to be covered by the party now being organized. The Hall brothers, the former owners of the Silver King, are said to be at the head of the party. The object of the trip is the location of a huge ledge of peacock copper of which an old Indian guide had told them. He said it was located a little south of a line through the middle of Lake Slocan, near the midst of a wild and almost impassable range of hills. He described the mine as like the Silver King, only greater, and declared frequently that the ledge was fully twenty paces in width. He showed samples of very rich peacock copper from this ledge, one of which on assay showed 5000 ounces of silver per ton. 'The Indian had agreed to take the Halls to this ledge last summer,' said the gentleman who told the story, 'but he died before they were ready to go. Now they have found his squaw and learned enough about the location from her, so they are going anyway. They are confident that there is a good ledge in this neighborhood, as they do not think the Indian would have told the story without some foundation for it. They say that even if he has lied about three-quarters of the width of the ledge it is still worth taking and they want to see what is in that district anyway.'"

Bunker Hill and Sullivan Resumes.

One more big Cœur d'Alene mine has resumed work. This time it is the Bunker Hill and Sullivan at Wardner. It was thrown open Monday morning, sixty-five men being employed. The mill and trams are also running. No question is asked as to the unionism or non-unionism of the mines. If a man asks for work and is a competent miner he is given employment. The wages are $3.00 per day for all underground labor. It is understood that all the men wanting work will be employed until 250 or 300 men are on the pay rolls. The mine is charge of a new superintendent named George Bent. He is said to be a thoroughly experienced miner, well known in the southern mining districts, but a stranger in this part of the country. The three mines that were previously opened are being quietly worked just as if the United States senate wasn't wrestling with the question of demonetizing silver at all. There have been no pay days since work was resumed, but the people of the Cœur d'Alenes already feel the benefits of returning confidence in this country.

Report of the Singapore Currency Commission.

Dispatches from Singapore are that the currency commission ended its sittings on the 21st. Four separate reports were presented. Six members of the commission advise that a token coinage be adopted. Six others demand that free silver be continued. The first report of the token men advises the adoption of the Indian rupee if the Indian experiment proves successful and the token dollar be impossible. The free silver men are much firmer. They advocate the continued use of Mexican dollars and for safety the addition of a proposed British dollar which shall follow the price of silver. The report of the banking members is similar, but asks a pledge that the proposed British dollar shall never be converted into a token coin. The report of the Chinese members is to the same effect, but contends that cheap silver would be advantageous to producers, while a token coinage would alienate trade. The token coinage men say the falling of silver means new taxation. The Chinese reply that it is better to have new taxation than a token coin. The opinion of European members is divided.

Henry Villard Sued for Fraud.

John Swope of Pennsylvania, one of the stockholders of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, on behalf of himself and other stockholders, has begun action in the supreme court against Henry Villard, Charles L. Colby, Colgate Hoyt, Edwin H. Abbott, directors of the Northern Pacific railroad; Thomas F. Gakes, Henry C. Rouse, and Henry C. Payne, its receivers, and the Chicago & Northern Pacific Railroad Company, to compel the individual defendants to make restitution of millions of dollars of which it is alleged the Northern Pacific Railroad Company was deprived by means of fraud.

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.
WILSON & WILLIAMSON..... ....PROPRIETORS

NELSON LOTS

A New Railway Under Construction.

Buy Before the Market Rises

In the RAILWAY CENTRE and SEAT OF GOVERNMENT of West Kootenay.

CHOICE BUILDING and RESIDENCE PROPERTY

REBATE ALLOWED FOR GOOD BUILDINGS.

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

LOOK OUT FOR DAWSON

THE CENTRE OF THE LARDEAU COUNTRY.

Apply for Prices, Maps, Etc., to
Frank Fletcher,
Land Commissioner Columbia & Kootenay Railway Co.
NELSON, B. C.

Auction Sale of Lots at New Denver on Wednesday, October 11th, 1893.

John Houston & Co., Agents.

NOT DEPENDENT ON SILVER!

A Town that is Backed by Gold Mines!

LOTS IN TRAIL CREEK

are now in the market. The townsite is so situated that it is the only supply point for all the mines in Trail Creek District, the mines of which will produce GOLD, not SILVER. For prices and terms apply to JOHN HOUSTON & CO., Nelson.

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.

W. J. WILSON. W. PERDUE.

WILSON & PERDUE.

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.

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.

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.

Slocan Trading & Navigation Company, Ltd.

The company's A1 passenger and freight steamer
W. HUNTER
G. L. ESTABROOK .....Master
LEAVES NEW DENVER daily for Silverton (Four Mile City) end 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.

On and after this date the undermentioned Banks will receive American notes at a discount of ONE per cent.
BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA,
BANK OF MONTREAL.
Nelson, August 15th, 1893.

JOE PARKIN
NELSON, B. C.
Plasterer, Bricklayer and Stone-Mason.
Contracts taken for work at all points in West Kootenay

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, St. Paul, Chicago and points in Canada and the Eastern States.

For further information apply to the officers of the boats on the Bonner's Ferry run; to J. A. McNab, agent, Great Northern Railway, Bonner's Ferry, Idaho; H. H. St. John, general agent, Spokane, Wash.; H. A. Johnson, division passenger and freight agent, Seattle, Wash.; H. G. McMicken, general agent, 1 Palmer House block, Toronto, Ont.; or F. I. Whitney, general passenger and ticket agent, St. Paul, Minn.

THE TOWNSITE OF SILVERTON.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned are owners in fee simple of the lands and premises known as Silverton Townsite; that an agreement to sell said lands was made by the undersigned to Walter D. Middough and Peter W. Scott, which agreement can be found on file at the land registry office at Victoria, B. C., or in the office of J. Fred Hume & Co., Nelson, B. C. The terms and conditions of the said agreement have not been fully carried out on the part of the said Walter D. Middough and Peter W. Scott, and until said agreement is fully carried out the undersigned will not convey any right to any part of the property known as Silverton Townsite. That all deferred payments on lots already under agreement for sale shall be made to the undersigned or their authorized agent; that any person wishing to purchase lots in Silverton can do so from the undersigned or their authorized agent. We hereby nominate and appoint John Houston & Co. of Nelson, B. C., our only agent.

Dated at Nelson, B. C., July 19th, 1893.

J. FRED HUME,
WILLIAM HUNTER.

SHAREHOLDERS' MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that there will be an extraordinary general meeting of the shareholders of the Kootenay Lake Telephone Company, Limited, at the office of the company in Nelson on Monday, September 25th, 1893, at 2 o'clock p. m., to ratify the action of the directors in disposing of a portion of the lines of the company.

W. F. TEETZEL, secretary.

Nelson, B. C., August 29th, 1893.

NOTICE.

From and after the date of this notice, no employee of the Kootenay Lake Telephone Company, Limited, has authority to contract debts in the name of the company. All orders for goods or supplies must be signed by John Houston, president of the company.

W. F. TEETZEL, secretary.

Nelson, B. C., May 1st, 1893.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned against trespassing on government land situated in the town of Nelson, by depositing rubbish or placing any buildings thereon, and any persons who may have already placed any buildings on said land are requested to remove the same not later than the 31st October, 1893.

Dated Nelson, B. C., 10th August, 1893.

N. FITZSTUBBS, government agent.

SHAREHOLDERS' MEETING.

The general annual meeting of the shareholders of the Kootenay Lake Telephone Company, Limited, will be held at the company's office, Houston block, Nelson, on Monday, October 2nd, 1893, at 1 o'clock p. m.

W. F. TEETZEL, secretary.

Nelson, B. C., August 16th, 1893.

Notice of Application for Certificate of Improvements---St. John Mineral Claim.

Take notice that I, William Niven, free miner's certificate No. 4197, intend sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the gold commissioner for a certificate of improvements for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that adverse claims must be sent to the mining recorder and action commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this 5th day of August, 1893.

WILLIAM NIVEN.

Notice of Application for Certificate of Improvements---Idaho Mineral Claim.

Take notice that I, William Niven, free miner's certificate No. 4197, intend sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the gold commissioner for a certificate of improvements for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that adverse claims must be sent to the mining recorder and action commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this 5th day of August, 1893.

WILLIAM NIVEN.

H. GIEGERICH

GENERAL MERCHANT.

AGENT FOR . . GIANT POWDER.

Ainsworth, Kaslo.

BANK OF MONTREAL

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

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

NELSON BRANCH

N. W. Cor. Baker and Stanley Streets.

— BRANCHES IN —

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

Buy and sell Sterling Exchange and Cable Transfers.

GRANT COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELLERS' CREDITS, available in any part of the world.

DRAFTS ISSUED; COLLECTIONS MADE; ETC.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH.

RATE OF INTEREST (at present) 3½ Per Cent.

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

NELSON BRANCH,
Cor. Baker and Stanley Sts.

Branches { CANADA—Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Nanaimo, and Kamloops
UNITED STATES—San Francisco, Portland, Tacoma, and Seattle.

HEAD OFFICE: 60 Lombard street, LONDON, Eng.

Agents and Correspondents

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.

JOHN BOLGER HYPNOTIST.

By those of my friends who happen to know that I sometimes amuse myself with hypnotism, mind reading and kindred phenomena, I am frequently asked if I have a clear conception of the nature of whatever principle underlies them. To this question I always reply that I neither have nor desire to have. I am no investigator with an ear at the key-hole of Nature's workshop, trying with vulgar curiosity to steal the secrets of her trade. The interests of science are as little to me as mine seem to have been to science.

Doubtless the phenomena in question are simple enough, and in no way transcend our powers of comprehension if only we could find the clew; but for my part I prefer not to find it, for I am of a singularly romantic disposition, deriving more gratification from mystery than from knowledge. It was commonly remarked of me when I was a child that my big blue eyes appeared to have been made rather to look into than out of—such was their dreamful beauty and, in my frequent periods of abstraction, their indifference to what was going on. In those peculiarities they resembled, I venture to think, the soul which lies behind them, always more intent upon some lovely conception which it has created in its own image than concerned about the laws of nature and the frame of things.

My first knowledge that I possessed unusual powers came to me in my fourteenth year, when at school. Happening one day to have forgotten to bring my noon-day luncheon, I gazed longingly at that of a small girl who was preparing to eat hers. Looking up, her eyes met mine and she seemed unable to withdraw them. After a moment of hesitancy she came forward in an absent kind of way and without a word surrendered her little basket with its tempting contents and walked away. Inexpressibly pleased, I relieved my hunger and returned her the basket. After that I had not the trouble to bring a luncheon for myself; that little girl was my daily purveyor; and not infrequently in satisfying my simple need from her frugal store I combined pleasure and profit by constraining her attendance at the feast and making misleading proffer of the viands, which eventually I consumed to the last fragment. The girl was always persuaded that she had eaten all herself; and later in the day her tearful complaints of hunger surprised the teacher, entertained the pupils, earned for her the sobriquet of Greedy-Gut and filled me with a peace past understanding.

A disagreeable feature of this otherwise satisfactory condition of things was the necessary secrecy; the transfer of the luncheon, for example, had to be made at some distance from the madding crowd, in a wood; and I blush to think of the many other unworthy subterfuges entailed by the situation. As I was (and am) naturally of a frank and open disposition, these became more and more irksome, and but for the reluctance of my dear parents to renounce the obvious advantages of my new regime I would gladly have reverted to the old. The plan that I finally adopted to free myself from the consequences of my own powers excited a wide and keen interest at the time, and that part of it which consisted in the death of the girl was severely condemned, but it is hardly pertinent to the scope of this narrative.

For some years afterward I had little opportunity to practice hypnotism; such small essays as I made at it were commonly barren of other recognition than solitary confinement on bread and water diet; sometimes, indeed, they elicited nothing better than the cat-o'-nine-tails. It was when I was about to leave the scene of these small disappointments that my second really important feat was performed.

I had been called into the warden's office and given a suit of civilian's clothing, a trifling sum of money and a great deal of advice, which I am bound to confess was of a much better quality than the clothing. As I was passing out of the gate into the light of freedom I suddenly turned and looking the warden gravely in the eye, soon had him under control.

"You are an ostrich," I said.

At the post-mortem examination the stomach was found to contain the following articles: One pound of shingle nails; one hammer-head for driving them; three fragments of beer bottles; one piece of iron chain; one short section of gas pipe; one part of a felt hat; one paper of carpet tacks; one boot heel; one gold watch (not belonging to the deceased); one pocket handkerchief; two brass keys; one feather boa; one spinning top, and two daily papers. Stuck fast in the œsophagus and constituting, according to the coroner's jury, the immediate cause of death, one hen.

I was by nature a good and affectionate son, but as I took my way into the great world from which I had been so long secluded I could not help remembering that all my misfortunes had flowed like a stream from the niggardly economy of my parents in the matter of school luncheons; and I knew of no reason to think they had reformed, although they had made a great deal of money from my young sister's ingenious invention for smothering babies.

On the road between Succotash hill and South Asphyxia is a little open field which once contained a shanty known as Pete Gilstrap's place, where that gentleman used to murder travelers for a living. The death of Mr. Gilstrap and the diversion of nearly all the travel to another road occurred so nearly at the same time that no one has ever been able to say which was cause and which effect. Anyhow, the field was now a desolation and the place had long been burned. It was then that, while going afoot to South Asphyxia, the home of my childhood, I met both my parents on their way to the hill. They had hitched their team and were eating luncheon under an oak tree in the center of the field. The sight of the luncheon called up painful memories of my school days and roused the sleeping lion in my breast. Approaching the guilty couple, who at once recognized me, I ventured to suggest that I share their hospitality.

"Of this cheer, my son," said the author of my being, with characteristic pomposity, which age had not withered, "there is sufficient for but two. I am not, I hope, insensible to the hunger-light in your eyes, but—"

My father has never completed that sentence; what he mistook for hunger-light was simply the earnest gaze of the hypnotist. In a few seconds he was at my service. A few more sufficed for the lady, and the dictates of a just resentment could be carried into effect. "My father," I said, "I presume that it is known to you that you and this lady are no longer what you were?"

"I have observed a certain subtle change," was the rather dubious reply of the old gentleman; "it is perhaps attributable to age."

"It is more than that," I explained; "it goes to character—to species. You and the lady here are, in truth, two broncos—stallions both, and unfriendly."

"Why, John," exclaimed my dear mother, "you don't mean to say that I—"

"Madam," I replied, solemnly, fixing my eyes again upon hers, "you are."

Scarcely had the words fallen from my lips before she dropped upon her hands and knees, and backing up to the old man squealed like a demon and delivered a vicious kick upon his shin. An instant later he was himself down on all-fours, headed away from her and flinging his feet at her simultaneously and turn about. With equal earnestness but inferior agility, because of her hampering body-gear, she plied her own. Their flying legs crossed and mingled in the most bewildering way; their feet sometimes meeting squarely in mid-air, their bodies were thrust forward, falling flat upon the ground and for a moment helpless. On recovering themselves they resumed the combat, uttering their frenzy in the nameless sounds of the furious brutes which they believed themselves to be—the whole region rang with clamor! 'Round and round they wheeled, the blows of their feet falling "like lightnings from the mountain cloud." They plunged and reared backward upon their knees, struck savagely at each other with awkward descending blows of both fists at once, and dropped again upon their hands as if unable to maintain the upright position of the body. Grass and pebbles were torn from the soil by hands and feet; clothing, hair, faces inexpressibly defiled with dust and blood. Wild, inarticulate screams of rage attested the delivery of the blows, groans, grunts, and gasps their receipt. Nothing more truly military was ever seen at Gettysburg or Waterloo; the heroism of my dear parents in the hour of trial and danger can never cease to be to me a source of pride and gratification. At the end of it all two battered, tattered, bloody and fragmentary vestiges of mortality, attested the solemn fact that the author of the strife was an orphan.

Arrested for provoking a breach of the peace, I was, and have ever since been, tried in the Court of Technicalities and Continuances, whence, after fifteen years of proceedings, my attorney is moving heaven and earth to get the case taken to the Court of Remandment for New Trials.

Such are a few of my principal experiments in the mysterious force or agency known as hypnotic suggestion. Whether or not it could be employed by a bad man for an unworthy purpose I am unable to say.

HER SYMPATHETIC EDITOR.

How the Editor of a Magazine Got the Best of His Associate.

The editor sat in his sanctum (the name for all places where that particular species of animal sits, and which is so called because it is sacred to every soul who can scribble a line except the editor himself). The implements of his craft lay all about him—scissors, paste pot, litter, waste basket and all.

An associate sat at a side desk glancing over MSS., and placing them in piles for future examination, further consideration or return. The second pile being the smallest and the last much the largest. Odes to spring, summer, autumn, and winter, to the snow, the frost, to rain, hail, and sunshine, had been tossed on the return pile with perfect impartiality; papers on George Washington, on the Treefrog, on the Punic Wars, the Tariff, Napoleon Bonaparte and Noah's Ark, had experienced the same commendable exemption from prejudice. Finally the associate editor said: "Well, here is a letter that is pathetic." He read a few sentences, and passed the letter across to his chief. "Did you read it?"

"No. It's ten pages, and I have only one lifetime," exclaimed the other.

"I knew it," said the associate, with a virtuous air, interrupting the further protest. "But it's a woman, and she says that she is pining for intellectual companionship, and that the acceptance of her poem will be like manna to the hungry soul. She is some poor young thing who is starving in the isolation of some far-off country town——"

"For the intellectual companionship of a young magazine editor," cut in the editor, in his turn, casting his eyes down the closely written and crossed pages to find the name. "I'll wager that she is a tall and vinegary dame who lets her husband eat sour bread and her children wear undarned stockings, whilst she writes poems on 'The Eternal Adolescence of the Infinite.' By-the-way, where is the poem?"

"I'll bet she is not: she is a young, fresh, enthusiastic girl with large blue eyes and a rose-leaf skin, and she teaches school and supports a widowed mother and two little sisters, and sends her younger brother to college, and he bullies her, and she writes poems on 'Lilacs and the Sunset,'" said his companion, raking over the pile of "further consideration" papers. "What's the name?" he asked.

"J. L. Speritt, as well as I can make it out," said the senior.

"But where is the poem?" said his associate.

"Isn't this it?" asked the editor, looking into the waste-basket and picking up a good sized MS. rolled together as tightly as paper can be rolled. The young man took it.

"Yes, this does look like the same hand. It must have fallen into the basket."

"It is written on both sides, and does not appear to have any postage enclosure for its return. Perhaps that was the reason it was thrown there."

"Perhaps," said the associate. "You were evidently wedded to the sour-bread theory. You might at least have taken the trouble to read it, for the poor young thing will expect an answer anyhow. I wouldn't be as hard-hearted and unsympathetic as you for anything; and besides I have no doubt the poem is at least up to the average."

"I do not deny that. Let's see. Read a little of it if you can. I'd sooner try Greek. What is it called?"

The champion began: "'Ode to 'What is this?"

"Sour Bread," suggested his friend.

"Not at all. 'To—to—'"

"The Lilac at Sunset."

"No. 'To—My Affinity.'"

"Infinity—the Adolescence of Infinity. I told you that was it."

"No; it's affinity."

"Well, that supports the sour-bread theory, anyhow. Go ahead."

The associate persevered:

"'Oh, thou who dwellest from me far,
Through all the lonely, langorous hours
Thou art to me a shining star
Mid amaranthine bowers.'"

A shade passed over the reader's face as the editor cut his eye around at him, and he furtively felt to see how many stanzas there were.

"How many pages are there? What do you think we ought to pay for that?"

"Well, it's not very—But she's young," said the associate. He let the paper go and it sprang together like a coiled wire.

"It strikes me quite 'very,'" said the editor; "but you are the poet's friend and you can do as you like."

"Well," said the younger, after a pause, "I am sincerely sorry for the poor soul, and I'll take it. We need not publish it."

"Unless we wish to commit literary suicide," said the editor. "All right; but it would be a great deal better to write frankly and tell her the thing's rot, and that she'd better darn her children's stockings and see that the bread is sweet."

He went back to his work and the associate editor returned to his, writing among his first letters one to the authoress of the "Ode to My Affinity." In it he enclosed a check and said as little as he could about the poem, which he pitched into a drawer.

The incident was forgotten until the next month, when, a few days after the appearance of the magazine, the mail brought a letter of nineteen pages from the authoress, expressing her disappointment that her ode had not appeared, and asserting in vigorous language her opinion of its superiority to several poems which had been published.

The associate had just read the letter, and was scratching his head over it when the editor, looking up, caught his woebegone expression.

"What is it—a raking from the intellectual starver?" he asked maliciously.

"Well, yes, that's just what it is," said the associate.

Just at that moment voices were heard in the outer office—the voice of the young lady clerk who had a desk there, and a strange and higher voice, which was doing most of the speaking.

"Well, I don't want to talk to any young woman; I did not come here to have any young creature impudent to me. I've got five children older than you. I want to see the editor and I'm going to." The next instant she bounced into the door, a sharp, little arrow-faced woman, with a keen, thin nose, thin lips, and small black, beady eyes, above which was a fringe of dark hair, plastered down as stiff as lacquered tin. She carried a black bag in one hand and a black fan in the other, which she brandished as if it were a weapon.

"Which is the editor? Or maybe you are both the gentlemen? (with a strong sarcastic emphasis on the first syllable). Well, I have come to know what you have done with that poem I sent you a month ago, and which you accepted, and have prevented from being published?" She seated herself sharply, and threw out her fan with a whirl like a lasso.

The associate editor, seeing her intention to take possession without an invitation, said, meekly: "Madam, will you take a seat?" She glared at him witheringly, conveying plainly her declaration that she did not need his permission to do so.

"Well, what have you done with my poem?" she asked with as cold severity as Draco might have asked of some luckless victim who stood a self-confessed thief.

"Madam, that is the poetry editor," said the chief, with a twinkle in his eye.

"Ah!" She gave a sharp half-wheel towards the associate and emitted her ejaculation with a long expiration, as one might who had, after long pursuit, found the object of revenge. "Well, I'm glad to find the right person. And my name is not Speritt, nor Spirit, nor Brandy, nor anything like it, though I have no doubt you are quite familiar with that, Mrs. Spinks, and a very good respectable name it is, too, even if it is not as good as the one I gave up to take it, which was Rowlings, and one of the most aristocratic in the country—though no doubt you never heard of it, as you must be giving up all your time to reading the trashy, lovesick stuff you publish, which is enough to make anyone sick who has a grain of divine afflatus in her soul—being second cousin once removed to colonel Spangle, if you ever heard of him, as no doubt you are ready enough to claim you have, being on the governor's staff for three years, till he took the fever and died, leaving one of the biggest fortunes in the state, and six children and a widow who gives herself as many airs as if she wa'n't old Sam Maloney's daughter that kept the bar at Twenty-second street. Well, I want to tell you that I know my rights, and I mean to have them. If Mr. Spinks had had a grain of manhood in him he'd have come down here and had that poem published in the very next number of the magazine after you suppressed it; but he hasn't. But I have, and I've consulted a lawyer, and he says it's a clear case, and I can get damages, and big damages, at that, and I'm going to, too, and he's one of the best lawyers in the country, and a great friend of mine. What have you done with it?"

She paused for breath in sheer exhaustion, but her eye on the associate editor was equal to a highwayman's pistol.

The associate editor was speechless; but the chief came to his rescue. He said, calmly:

"Madam, we shall not be able to publish your poem. It was accepted under a mistake and we will return it to you."

Her countenance fell.

"What!" She began; but he was too quick for her. He saw his advantage.

"The poetry editor has it and will return it to you, and you can keep the money we sent you in payment for the time we have had possession of it."

She rose.

"Well, I am glad to get it back on any terms. I never wanted to publish it in your old magazine anyhow. I never read it, and I know no one else who does. I have no doubt you have already sold it to some other magazine for ten times the miserable sum you gave me for it; and if I were not too much of a lady ever to be able to quarrel, I should give you a piece of my mind about it; but I never could quarrel."

"No, madam, your forte is poetry," said the associate editor, mildly, handing her the MS. roll, which he had got from its pigeon-hole.

"Thank you, I don't want any compliments from you, sir," she said, as she seized the paper and, unrolling it, looked over it page by page to see if any of it had been abstracted. Then she turned to the editor: "Good morning, sir; I know a gentleman when I see him; and (turning her head, with nose in the air, towards the associate) and I know one who is not a gentleman, too, when I see him, and if it were not that he has acted so gentlemanly to me, I would have damages for this outrage if there were any justice in the law."

She sailed out with her fan clutched in her hand. The editor-in-chief, turning to his desk, began to murmur:

"Thou art to me a shining star
Mid amaranthine bowers."

When the associate said: "I give up. Make it Delmonico's, and name your time and friends."

Rough on Pilgrims.

Of the 1900 pilgrims that left Tunis and other ports in May last for Mecca, only half have returned, the others having fallen victims to the cholera. Fully 12,000 friends and relatives met the returning pilgrims on their release from quarantine, and there were many heartrending demonstrations of grief by the relatives of those who had succumbed to the disease. The survivors tell terrible tales of suffering. On June 24th, 100,000 pilgrims were gathered on the Sacred Mount to hear a solemn address, prior to their proceeding to Mecca. Many of the multitude were starving. The Mount resembled a battle field, being strewn with the corpses of victims of pestilence, among whom were lying hundreds of the poorer wretches who were dying from the dread disease. So frightful was the condition of affairs that no one dared approach the place. Finally a battalion of 700 Turkish soldiers was sent to bury the dead and rescue the living. Five hundred of the soldiers lost their lives as a result of their devotion to duty. Of the whole battalion only 200 men escaped the pestilence.

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.

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.

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 Bolander
HOUSE
Corner Eldorado and Slocan avenues, opposite record office, NEW DENVER.
Restaurant in Building on the Corner.
Bedrooms newly furnished. A share of the public patronage solicited.
J. C. BOLANDER, Proprietor.

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

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—Change in advertisement.
Graham & Taylor, Nelson—Change in advertisement.

LOCAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

A. S. Farwell has ten men with him on the Silver King tramway survey. He is camped where the trail crosses Giveout creek.

A supposed jewel robbery of between $500 and $600 dollars worth of jewels took place in Nelson the end of last week. Subsequent events proved the jewels to have been lost, not stolen.

Hamilton Byers and T. J. Lendrum of the Byers Hardware Company were in Nelson on business last Saturday.

G. O. Buchanan came down from Kaslo to attend the meeting of the Kootenay Lake Telephone Company on Tuesday.

Martin Fry left for Toad Mountain on Sunday to do the assessment work on the Helene claim. He has been away on a five week's trip up Fry creek. He found lots of game and plenty of gold, but so fine it could not be saved. He had seen some good ore from the St. Mary's country, but not so high grade as first reported, but good enough to make a good camp if there is plenty of it.

H. T. Wilgriss, paymaster on the Pacific division of the Canadian Pacific railway, came into Nelson on Monday.

Tom Collins returned from the Salmon River country, where he had been serving subpoenas for the government, on Monday.

John Sanderson came down from Nakusp on Monday's boat. He reports lots of men round there and plenty doing, but not much money in circulation.

Mr. Drurie of the photo topographical survey and his party are again visiting Nelson.

Rev. T. H. Rodgers has severed his connection with the Nelson Presbyterian church and is leaving West Kootenay whenever his successor appears on the scene.

A surprise party was held at Mr. and Mrs. Cotwell's house on Silica street on Tuesday night.

The steamer State of Idaho turned up on Tuesday at Nelson on time in spite of the complications with the state officers at Bonner's Ferry. She is making her regular trips.

W. Smith, the locator of the Mountain Chief, came to town from Slocan lake on Monday.

Some Indians killed several fine deer on Grohman creek this week.

THE TRIBUNE office is the focus for the sound waves of three pianos, an indefinite number of brass instruments, one piccolo, one banjo, an organ, and a healthy infant, to say nothing of Jack Gibson's attempt at Scotch songs.

Five parties have been subpœnad to answer the charge of illicit whisky selling on the line of the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway. Most of them look on it as a hint to leave the country, which they are glad to do, as they have about cleaned up all the money there was in the business.

Frank Fletcher returned to Nelson on Monday night and left again on Tuesday for Winnipeg to bring Mrs. Fletcher home.

R. Marpole was to have paid Nelson a visit this week but could not spare the time, having had too much business to attend to in the Slocan country. His object was to arrange for the culvert that is to be built down Ward creek. This important work will go on, it is understood, without his personal intervention.

F. Coburn, Dunn, Winlan & Co's Vancouver agent, and Fred Chilcott left Nelson on Tuesday's train.

W. S. Hineline, the passenger and freight agent of the Canadian Pacific at Seattle was in Nelson this week. He is booking the ore from Kaslo to San Francisco, and is doing a business that surprises himself and everyone else except a few faithful West Kootenay cranks. He left for Kaslo on Wednesday morning. Mr. Hineline remarked that what struck him as an outsider, was seeing such enormous wealth carelessly handled in rough canvass bags.

Messrs. Hall and Macdonald returned from Colville on Tuesday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Brown, the mother-in-law of Osner Oakes. It is Mrs. Brown's intention to build a house and reside permanently in Nelson.

Henry Cern of Kaslo has been sentenced by justice of the peace R. S. Green to three months imprisonment for attempting to commit suicide by cutting his throat.

The religious services in connection with with the Methodist church in Nelson will be held in the school house every Sunday until the new church is erected.

Mr. W. H. Oakes of Colville was in town this week and did a large commission business in vegetables from the Colville valley. Mr. Oakes thought that when the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway was completed no country could outdid the Colville valley in the West Kootenay market for farm produce and fruit. He is one of the late owners of the Silver King, but has not been in Nelson for two years.

W. C. Ward of the Bank of British Columbia is in Nelson again. He had occasion to go east over the Canadian Pacific to St. Paul and Minneapolis, after he left Nelson, and returned over the Great Northern via Bonner's Ferry. He leaves for Victoria tomorrow. Mr. Ward had a rough experience in Bonner's Ferry. He was there during the fire and is reported to have had to run down Main street with his shirt on wrong side foremost, or upside down, one of the two, to escape the devouring flames.

Mr. Caton, purser on the steamer Columbia, who with his wife and family is visiting Nelson, is laid up with intermittent fever at the Nelson hotel.

A disastrous fire destroyed half the town of Bonner's Ferry on Monday night. No further particulars are to hand.

Professor Parkes returned from Kaslo and the Slocan country today. He reports a much better feeling in Kaslo. The ore shipments are having a great effect in relieving the situation.

The rumor current on the reappearance of W. C. Ward, that the Bank of British Columbia would establish a branch office at Kaslo, is absolutely without foundation.

Joshua Davies and R. G. Tatlow are expected to pay Nelson a visit during the next week or so.

H. E. Croasedaile came down from Toad mountain today. He will remain in Nelson until the arrival of Mr. Neilson and his co-director, which is expected on Monday. Mr. Neilson telegraphed that he would be in Revelstoke tomorrow.

Line Between Nelson and Kaslo Sold.

On Tuesday a meeting of the Kootenay Lake Telephone Company was held in Nelson, at which the necessary authority was given to W. F. Teetzel, secretary, to sign papers and complete the sale which transfers the trunk line of the company between Nelson and Kaslo to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. The money consideration was $3200 cash. In this way the company gets rid of what has always proved a white elephant on its hands. The repairs necessary to keep the trunk line in order made a serious hole in the profits accruing from the town circuits. The company may now expect to pay steady dividends. It appears that the towns people of Kaslo do not make so much use of the local telephone system as those of Nelson. This is perhaps due to their less advanced state of civilization, but may be caused by the convenience to Nelson people of communicating with the banks, depot, and government offices through the telephone. It is not such a personal matter to ask for an overdraft over the wires as to beard the manager in his private office.

The Sugar Combine Again on the Job.

At a quiet little dinner given by Claus Spreckels, in Washington, there were present Spreckels, the Oxnard Brothers, the big sugar men, senators Allison, Hale, Gray, Hawley, White of Louisiana, Perkins of California, and Gorman. After the dinner Perkins observed that it might be a good idea to annex the Hawaiian islands, not to the United States as a separate state, but to the state of California. He pointed out several islands from thirty to forty miles distant from the coast that could be annexed, and suggested that Hawaii annexed, California would take care of it. Allison said that he had some such idea. Gray and Hawley thought favorably of it and of another suggestion by Perkins, that congress might pass a law annexing the island to California, the California legislature to sanction such act. Spreckels is understood to have said nothing, but as Perkins is his bosom friend, it is supposed that he approves, if he did not suggest the idea.

The Dread Unknown.

A patrolman on Rivard street, Detroit, came along to a grocery on his beat about 11 o'clock the other night and found a large watermelon on the platform, while leaning against a post a short distance away was an aged colored man. The street was deserted and the officer could not understand what kept the melon and the negro apart. "Isn't that a temptation to you?" he asked the man. "I dun reckon it is, boss. Ize bin lookin at dat mellyun for de last half hour. "And why didn't you take it?" "Bekase, sah, Ize had some 'sperience wid white folks in my time. Might be dat de groceer dun fergot to take dat mellyun in when he closed up, but its a good deal more possibler dat he poured in a dose of jalap and left it out yere to be walked off wid." "But how are you going to know." "Dat's what makes my heart ache, boss. If de mellyun are all right, den Ize lost a golden opportunity. If it's bin dosed, den I hain't bin played for a sucker. It's de onsartinty dat keeps me around yere till my knees ache an' I feel like havin' a chill."

Gone Back to Africa.

Canadian Gazette: F. C. Selous, the champion lion hunter, and the rival of H. M. Stanley in African exploration, has been obliged to postpone the visit he intended to pay to British Columbia this autumn. The critical condition of affairs in Mashonaland gave that country prior claims on him, and he left England by the Drummond Castle last Saturday for that part of his favorite continent. "If," he say, "Mashonaland is in danger, my duty is to be there to lend the boys a hand." If possible Mr. Selous will return to England at the end of this year. He may be shooting in the Pacific province during the coming winter. Mr. Selous intended to shoot first in Colorado and then go north to British Columbia.

To be Built to Three Forks This Winter.

The Nakusp railroad will be completed to Three Forks just as fast as as engineers, contractors, and tracklayers can get their work in. Preparations are now being made for shipping in supplies, in order that work may go on through the winter. There is a large quantity of rock work to be done along the shores of Slocan lake, which will keep a number of men employed in grading all winter. On Slocan lake there will be lively times, although everything is quiet there at present. The summer of 1894 will see a railroad in the heart of the Slocan mines, a great achievement in the short time since the discovery of the camp, when it is remembered how far away it was from trunk lines of traffic.

Nearly So.

Coroner—"Is this man whom you found dead on the railway track a total stranger?" Mike (who has been told to be careful in his statement)—"No, sor. His legs was gone entoirely. He was a partial stranger, sor."

Charlie Mitchell Has Arrived.

Charlie Mitchell, the English pugilist, matched to fight champion Jim Corbett, has arrived in New York. He looks in good condition.

An Enterprising Historian.

Examiner, San Francisco: The pioneers have fallen foul of that immortal humbug Hubert Howe Bancroft, apropos of a number of slanderous imputations upon distinguished men inserted in his "histories" by himself or his employees. One of the most outrageous of these libels was the following fling at General Grant, which appeared in the early editions of the "History of Oregon," and was forced out of the later ones by the pressure of indignant patrons:

"Among these soldiers was U. S. Grant, a man of mediocre abilities and somewhat loose habits, subsequently elevated by accident to the head of the army and twice to the presidency of the United States. Not satisfied to rest upon the world's highest honors, he turned and took a downward course, asked again to be president and was refused, and finally engaged in business, which was disreputably managed and resulted in ignominious failure. So the end of the man was as bad as the beginning."

There is only one possible defense for this atrocious assault. It must be that general Grant had refused the terms offered by Mr. Bancroft as a dealer in immortality. Perhaps he so far forgot himself as to kick the historian down stairs when approached with the customary offer. People who have formed their ideas of historians from reading about such persons as Gibbon, Grote, Freeman, Mommsen, Motley, and Parkman, do not fully understand the kind of historian Mr. Bancroft is. To say that Mr. Bancroft's history-factory is run as a commercial enterprise is to make only a half statement of the truth. Macaulay made money out of his history by writing a good book and selling it to an appreciative public, but we believe that San Francisco is entitled to the sole credit of producing an eminent historian who not only sells his finished product but derives a revenue from the producers of the raw material. We have not heard of any other scholar of sufficient magnitude to get his works seriously reviewed by critical journals all over the world, who has made a practice of levying toll upon the famous characters he writes about, and apportioning them glory or odium according to the returns from their financial assays.

Mr. Bancroft has superintended the execution of a colossal work. There is much good material in it, but its value is hopelessly impaired for posterity by its omission to furnish any indication by which "star ads" may be distinguished from pure reading matter.

SALE OF LOTS IN THE TOWN OF NELSON.

Notice is hereby given that a public auction sale of lots in the town of Nelson, West Kootenay district will be held at the government office Nelson, on Saturday, the fourteenth day of October next, at 12 noon.

Block XVI, lots 15, 16, 20, 21, 22.
Block XXVI, lots 1, 2, 11, 12.
Block XXXIV, lots 1, 2, 11, 12.
Block XLII, lots 5, 6, 9, 10, 11, 12.
Block XLIV lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 9, 10.
Block XLIVc, lots 1, 2, 3, 4.
Block XLVII, lots 1, 2, 11, 12.
Block XCIII, lots 4, 7, 8.

Each lot will be sold subject to the erection of a building of not less than $250 value, within three months from the date of sale. Any purchaser failing to erect such building within the stipulated period shall forfeit his deposit and the sale will be cancelled.

Terms, one-third cash, and the balance in six and twelve months, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum.

N. FITZSTUBBS,
Assistant Commissioner of Lands and Works.

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. 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

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

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

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.
D. GILLIS, Agent.

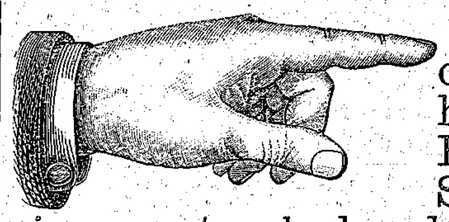
NOTICE.

To Augustus Carney and Albert Barrett of the Kootenay District of British Columbia, and Strouss & Co. of the city of Victoria in said province, G. S. McConnell, of the city of Vancouver in said province, the Bank of Montreal at Nelson, British Columbia, and George W. Richardson of the said town of Nelson, assignee for the benefit of creditors of Carney & Barrett.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the twenty-fifth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and registered in the office for the registration of deeds in the city of Victoria, in the province of British Columbia, in charge book volume 12, folio 11, and numbered 13,869, and made between the said Augustus Carney and Albert Barrett of the one part and Malcolm McInnes and Patrick Burns, therein described as of the town of Calgary in the district of Alberta, one of the Canadian Northwest territories, of the second part, there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by said mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at public auction at the premises herein below described on Saturday, the fourteenth day of October, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises mentioned and described in said indenture of mortgage as follows: "All those lots of land "situate in said town of Nelson, and numbered lots two "and three in block twelve, as said lots and block are "marked out on the official map or plan of the said town "of Nelson," together with the buildings and improvements thereon, and rights and privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging.

Dated, this first day of September, A. D. 1893.

F. M. McLEOD
of Nelson, B. C., solicitor for mortgagees.



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.

BOOKS
STATIONERY
MUSIC
AND
NOVELTIES

PERRY'S POSPECTORS' MAP
OF WEST KOOTENAY.
Showing the Mining Camps of Kaslo, Slocan, Nelson, Ainsworth, Trail Creek, and Lardeau.
$3.50 Pocket Book Form or Anyway You May Like it. $3.50

Turner Brothers, No. 2 Houston block, Nelson

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

TRAIL MERCANTILE CO.

TRAIL, B. C.—The gateway for Trail Creek's rich Gold Mines and the chosen site for the Pyritic Smelter. We are bringing in goods from Canada and the United States, having the best transportation facilities of any town in West Kootenay District, we cannot be undersold. Miners' Supplies and General Merchandise by the pound or ton.

Prospectors' Outfits a Specialty.

ALEX LYNCH,
JAS. M. STEWART.

Gilker & Wells, Clothiers, Nelson,

POST OFFICE STORE.

RING BOOTS.
FISHERMEN'S BOOTS.
Canadian K Boots
KANGAROO SHOES.
FINE TANNED SHOES.

Quilts, Blankets, and Iron-Clad Clothing; also a Fine Line of Pipes.
All kinds of Blank Books and Office Stationery and Supplies.

Nelson Fire Department.

The Third Annual Ball

OF

Deluge Hook & Ladder Company

WILL BE GIVEN IN

The New Fire Hall, on Tuesday Evening, October 10th, 1893.

INVITATION COMMITTEE—W. F. Teetzel, Dr. E. C. Arthur, John Houston.
RECEPTION COMMITTEE—G. A. Bigelow, J. Fred Hume, R. E. Lemon, William Perdue, W. A. Crane, J. A. Gilker, G. B. Macpherson, Thomas Madden, Dr. D. LaBan, W. A. Jowett, Thomas M. Ward, Harold Selous, John Malone, J. H. Matheson, Bruce Crad dock, Charles VanNess, C. S. F. Hamber.
TICKETS (including supper)—Three Dollars.
MUSIC—By the members of the Nelson Brass Band.

THE FIRST COPIES

OF

PERRY'S MINING MAP OF WEST KOOTENAY

WILL

Are Now Ready for Delivery. Leave Orders at the C. & K. S. N. Co.'s Office.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an additional mining recording division in the West Kootenay electoral district has been established within the following boundaries, namely:

9. Trout Lake—Andrew Clark, recorder: Commencing at a point eight miles from where the Lardo river leaves Trout lake, including the land on all streams flowing into such portion of the Lardo river, and on all the streams and rivers flowing into Trout lake.

Notice is also given that the limits of the Lardeau mining recording division, as defined on the 30th day of May, 1893, are altered by excluding those portions of the division now contained within the aforesaid Trout Lake division.

JAMES BAKER,
Provincial Secretary and Minister of Mines.
Provincial Secretary's Office, 7th September, 1893.

NELSON SHOE STORE

Just Arrived: Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Boys Rubbers; Ladies' Felt Buckskin, Fur-Lined; Ladies' Felt Gaiters; Gents' Whole Cut, Shell Cordoran Balmorals and Congress. These are dandies; you want to see them. Children's Shoes in Kid and Grain Leather. Infants Bootees in Fancy Leathers.

GRAHAM & TAYLOR.
Baker street, at east end of bridge, Nelson.

Broker's Notice

From and after July 1st the undersigned will be prepared to attend to all consignments of goods and chattels held at the Outport of Nelson, B. C., for payment of customs duties.

C. HAMBER, Nelson, B. C.