The Nelson Tribune

Saturday Morning, January 24, 1903

NELSON'S NEW CITY COUNCIL APPLIES THE PRUNING KNIFE

The men who have been entrusted by the electors with the management of the business of the city of Nelson for the ensuing twelve months held their first council meeting on Monday evening. In opening the session mayor Rose made a neat little speech in which he asked for the co-operation of the members of the council, and then announced the standing committees for the year:

Finance—Aldermen Morrison, chairman, Hamilton and Bird.

Public Works—Aldermen Kirkpatrick, chairman, Selous and Irving.

Fire, Water and Light—Aldermen Irving, chairman, Kirkpatrick and Selous.

The city clerk then read a long paper outlining the business to come before the session, and upon the conclusion of the reading it was decided to take the same up clause by clause.

The curfew bylaw was the first matter on the list but the council decided to go slow with it. The third reading of the bylaw was accordingly sent over for a month, in order that the council could learn more of the operation of such measures from municipalities in which they have been enforced.

The recommendation that the annual reports of the civic departments be printed was favorably received, and was agreed to without a division.

The suggestion that the bylaw for the regulation of council proceedings be printed was allowed to stand over. This bylaw was passed by the council something more than two years ago with a view to taking away from the mayor the powers conferred upon him by the Municipal Clauses Act. In its final stages, however, the sting was extracted from its tail and it passed into municipal law only to be forgotten. It is a very long bylaw. It is doubtful if anyone has ever taken the trouble to read it in its present shape, and it is not likely that anyone would read it if it were printed.

The impassable condition of many of the sidewalks throughout the city by reason of the heavy snowfalls was taken up, but no decision was arrived at. The city has a bylaw dealing with the cleaning of sidewalks, but it was not deemed advisable to put it into effect to the extent of prosecuting those who neglect to keep the walks in front of their premises clear of snow.

Then came the annual question of the chief of the fire brigade. When this was reached the city clerk reviewed the position of affairs with respect to the head of the brigade, reciting that the chief had been dismissed by mayor Fletcher, that the former council had found that the charges against the chief had not been sustained and had reinstated him, and that mayor Fletcher in turn had vetoed the resolution of the council, so that the fire department had no chief.

There was some general discussion at the conclusion of which all hands came to the conclusion that there was no fire chief, and that the best thing to do would be to take steps to get one at once. Having got this far, the council had its first split. Aldermen Irving, Morrison and Kirkpatrick took the position that chief Lillie, having been exonerated by the council at its investigation of the charges preferred against him, should be reinstated. This they contended was due to the deposed fire chief.

The aldermen on the other side of the table took an exactly opposite view, but alderman Bird let his colleagues—aldermen Selous and Hamilton, do the talking. The drift of their arguments was that irrespective of the question as to whether chief Lillie was a capable fire chief or not he had been a storm centre in municipal politics, and that for the sake of peace and quietness he should be dropped.

To bring the matter to a head, alderman Kirkpatrick moved, seconded by alderman Irving, that chief Lillie be reappointed chief of the department. Alderman Morrison supported this, but aldermen Hamilton, Selous and Bird opposed it. The mayor gave his vote in favor of the resolution, and chief Lillie was chief again.

The question of preparing desired amendments to the Municipal Clauses Act was then taken up, the idea being that the desired amendments should be got into shape so that they could receive the attention of the legislature at its next session. On motion the mayor appointed aldermen Selous and Bird, with himself, a committee to deal with this matter, and their report will come before the council for consideration.

The council then started in on its policy of retrenchment. The first resolution of this nature was moved by alderman Morrison. The effect of it was that the services of Dr. McLennan, as city health officer, be dispensed with, and that the mayor discharge the duties of health officer.

In introducing the resolution, the mover stated that the change was made solely with a view to effecting an economy, and that it was not prompted by reason of any dissatisfaction with the manner in which the duties of the office had been discharged by Dr. McLennan. This resolution was assented to without much debate, but the next one was not.

The second resolution was moved by alderman Kirkpatrick, and seconded by alderman Irving. It called for dispensing with the services of E. MacGregor, who has been employed as a driver of one of the scavenger teams, on the understanding that his place be taken as driver by Mr. Symes, the head of the department. This was opposed by alderman Bird, and the resolution was laid over for a week.

The next resolution called for retrenchment in the expenses of the city hall staff. It was moved by alderman Irving and seconded by alderman Kirkpatrick, and set out that for the future the clerical work in the city hall should be done by the city clerk and the city treasurer, and that the services of the extra clerk be dispensed with.

This was opposed by aldermen Selous and Hamilton, and in the discussion which followed the mayor stated that he had looked into the matter and was of the opinion that the work could be performed by the city clerk and city treasurer without sacrificing efficiency to economy.

On a vote being taken aldermen Kirkpatrick, Irving and Morrison voted for the resolution and alderman Hamilton and Selous in the negative. Alderman Bird did not vote, as he said he desired some further information upon the point before going on record.

Aldermen Irving and Morrison then moved that an assessor be appointed to do the assessor's work at present performed by the city clerk in addition to his other duties, such official to be paid $300 per annum. This was dropped, as the city clerk informed the council that he could do the work without assistance.

Alderman Irving then gave notice that at the next meeting of the council he would introduce a bylaw to regulate the salaries of the civic officials.

The tenders for the purchase of fire hose were opened and referred to the fire, water and light committee, and after a number of routine matters were disposed of the first meeting of the new council was completed.

JOHN HOUSTON TALKS POLITICS TO POLITICIANS ON THE COAST

John Houston, M. P. P., for West Kootenay, who is in the city, on business, was seen at the Driard yesterday afternoon, and asked to express his views on existing conditions in his part of the province. With regard to the business outlook Mr. Houston said:

"In a general way business is good in Kootenay and southeastern Yale. While mining is almost at a standstill in southeast Kootenay, the lumbering industry was never so flourishing. The Slocan is a trifle depressed, owing to the low prices prevailing for lead and silver; but the people have made united demand for higher protective duties on lead and lead products, and the latest advices from Ottawa indicate that the government will at the next session of the house adjust the tariff so as to give the miners of silver-lead ore as high protective duties as are now given other producers of raw materials, and the manufacturers thereof.

"I said the people of Kootenay were united in demanding such action. Such a statement is not strictly true. Smith Curtis, M. P. P., and what is known as the War Eagle 'outfit' at Rossland, did not come into line, and they have done everything possible in their attempts to prove that the people of Kootenay want a bonus on the lead mined instead of an increase of duties.

"The best evidence that this province is not what it is said to be by the pessimistic 'knockers' is the fact that it has more branches of chartered banks in proportion to its population than any other province in the Dominion. These banks are either doing a legitimate commercial business or conducting mere pawn shops. If they are conducting pawn shops, the people are indeed poor. If they are conducting commercial banks, our people must be thriving, for none of the banks are going out of business, and new branches are being established—two such branches having been established in Kootenay within the last four months.

"What is needed more than anything else in this province is a big blue pencil in the editorial rooms of our daily newspapers. Too much space is devoted to the sayings and doings of men who are attempting to advertise that British Columbia is a bad country in which to make mining investments, and in nine times out of ten, the men who are taking the most active part in this propaganda have proven themselves failures as mine managers and mining company promoters. A few well-managed mines, paying regular dividends, is what British Columbia needs, and not mining associations and changes in our mining laws."

Asked his opinion on the political situation, Mr. Houston said:

"The civic elections in towns like Nelson, Rossland and Kaslo, may or may not have political significance. The fight in Kaslo was against R. F. Green, M. P. P., and his candidate was defeated by 12 votes. The fight in Nelson was to down the member for Nelson riding, but the candidate he supported was elected by 179 majority in a vote of 651. In Rossland the issue was public gambling, and the anti-gambling side won. Both the successful and unsuccessful candidates for mayor were supporters of the Prior government.

"The people of Kootenay are almost to a man opposed to any kind of subsidy being given by the province to either the Grand Trunk or the Canadian Northern. A candidate for the legislature who would favor such subsidies would surely be defeated. They are also almost as solid in favor of conducting the next provincial election on party lines. There may be a few disgruntled politicians, who want to keep up the present hybrid arrangement, but they are without influence. The people have got the bit in their teeth, and all the influence that is supposed to emanate from Ottawa and Victoria will have little effect. In my opinion, the right time to hold a general election in this province is in June this year."—The Colonist.

MINING NEWS.

The tunnel on the Cromwell mine, near Trout lake, the property of the Myee Exploration company, is now in over 130 feet, and the outlook is very promising.

The American Boy mine in the Slocan is said to be shipping to the United States trust smelter in east Helena. This would indicate that the trust has seen fit to lift the boycott which has been upon British Columbia lead for some time past.

Mr. Brigstock, the superintendent of the Standard Development syndicate, working the Hunter V. mine near Ymir, is in town, and reports everything looking well at the mine. Regular shipments are being somewhat delayed for want of railway cars.

The Marysville smelter is to resume smelting operations this spring. This smelter scheme has received more boosting and has progressed less than any similar enterprise on record. The Cranbrook Herald says it will take $40,000 to complete the plant and that when it is finished the company will arrange matters so that there will be at least $60,000 on hand with which to carry on operations.

J. Frank Collom, managing director of the Arlington and Speculator properties, has returned from his eastern and California trip. On his way in he spent several days in Spokane, consulting with professor Parks upon the question of the mill about to be erected at the Arlington for the treatment of its ores. The plans and specifications of the mill will be finished in a few days and Mr. Collom is busy getting things in shape for its early construction. He is firmly convinced of the success of the process, as the experiments carried out by professor Parks have been most searching and they leave no room for doubt.

The Lucky Jim group in the Slocan, is looming large again in the press of the mining districts. The latest rumor is to the effect that the Lanyon Zinc company is dickering for the purchase of the property. The Lucky Jim is the "pick-me-up" for the Slocan camp. It was at one time operated by the Bradens, and in connection with their operation of it they took a lease of the Pilot Bay smelter. The concentrating of the ore at Pilot Bay proved an expensive arrangement, and eventually the zinc contents of the ore forced the Bradens to close the mine down. It is generally regarded as a good sign that the Lanyon company should be anxious to secure a foothold in the Slocan, as it speaks encouragement to the owners of the zinc producing properties.

The Toronto Globe has come out openly against increased duties upon lead and its manufactures which has been sought by the mining sections of the province. This, coming close upon the heels of the assurances of the Kootenay delegates that they had every reason to expect favorable treatment, would indicate that Laurier and his ministers will have considerable difficulty in getting the old time free-traders of Ontario to wink at any increases in the tariff. This is one of the difficulties in which political leaders find themselves when they profess a fiscal policy which they dare not put into effect. The Globe contends that the miners of Kootenay should be content with free mining machinery, but James Cronyn, of the St. Eugene mine, who has the most ore to dispose of is the least pleased of Kootenay miners with the Globe's programme.

GETTING ON PAYING BASIS.

The annual meeting of the American Boy Mining & Milling Company was held Thursday. The following trustees were elected: W. D. Wrighter, Thomas McGuigan, M. C. Dunne, John Twohey and W. O. Jones. Mr. Twohey is the only new member of the board, taking the place of W. J. Wilson. The trustees will meet today and elect officers for the year. The annual statement of the company for 1902 shows receipts during the year as follows: Sale of treasury stock, $3,927.50; ore returns, $27,616; profit boarding house, $408.28: total, $30,359.76, which, with liabilities from 1901, left the company's indebtedness January 1st, 1903, at $1,337.35. Since the beginning of the year the ore shipments have reached an estimated value of $3,800.

LE ROI CHANGES.

Cables from London say that for the future there will be no general manager of the Le Roi mine and smelter. A. J. McMillan, who was elected managing director, will in future discharge the duties of general manager, assistant managers being in charge of the mine and smelter. Mr. McMillan was for many years emigration agent in England for the province of Manitoba, and did good work. He is managing director of the Snowshoe mine in the Boundary district.

A BIG PROPOSITION.

W. Tattersall came down from the Mrytle group, at the head of Twelve-Mile, on Monday, and exhibited some fine ore in Slocan. The main shaft has been sunk 80 feet and a crosscut is now being driven to reach the outer wall of the vein. Fifty feet has been penetrated and the drift is still in ledge matter. More or less ore is carried all the way across, being similar in character to the Arlington. Four men are working and they will continue development until May 1st. The new sleigh road to the Ottawa greatly benefits the Myrtle, as a half mile of level trail would connect the two properties, so ensuring easy communication.

THE TOWN AND DISTRICT

G. D. Curtis, who has been spending the past week in Nelson, has returned to the Boundary where he has considerable work in hand including the superintendance of the court house at Greenwood.

H. R. Harrison is minus one of his donkeys. The animal was poisoned during the week. Just who the culprit is has not been ascertained, but as the deceased donkey put in all of its time running at large the opportunity was ample for its taking off.

John R. Campbell, who for several years was in the employ of W. F. Teetzel & Company of this city, has taken over the management of F. S. Atwood's drug store in Kaslo. Kaslo gains a good druggist and one of the best all-round athletes in the Kootenay.

The annual address of B. E. Walker, general manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, is one of the most interesting addresses that have been given to the press for months past. The address closes with a magnificent summary of the commercial and economic conditions of the Dominion which gives every evidence of close study of the subject.

Thomas Madden's little son Charley met with a serious accident yesterday afternoon, the boy, who is about four years old, was passing the K.W.C. block, the doors of the cellar were open and coal was being shovelled in. The snow on the sidewalk is about a foot thick and the boy slipped on the edge, falling into the cellar which is 15 feet deep. He was taken home when Dr. Hall found he had several ribs broken. He is doing as well as can be expected.

Kaslo will probably have another municipal election on its hands in the course of the next few days. At the recent election the electors failed to return the full number of aldermen. The Municipal Elections Act provides for the filling of vacancies in such cases by the members of the council elected. This was tried at the first meeting of the new body but the attempt ended in failure. The anti-Green men had a candidate in the person of John Keen, and the Green men had Henry Geigerich with colonel Stone running as an independent. On the first ballot Keen got three votes, Giegerich two and Stone one. The colonel then dropped out and Keen and Giegerich got three votes each, so that a deadlock resulted. The lieutenant-governor-in-council will now be appealed to to order a new election to fill the vacancy.

VICTORIANS OPPOSE FERRY.

Victoria, Jan. 23.—The arrival here of the steamer Victorian, to be converted into a ferry steamer for the Victoria-Terminal, and the local connection of the Great Northern railway, is bringing the entire question of the bonus by-law and the success or therwise of the scheme prominently before the public.

Sentiment has changed on the whole question, not only because of the unpopularity of the deal for the purchase of the Victorian, but because of the general lack of progress and the impractical arrangements that are being made by the local management of the company. Should the by-law again be submitted, it is said that the people of Victoria would give it a very decided turn-down at the polls, and it is the fear of again trying to induce the electors to support the scheme that is probably impelling the managers to try to complete the original and not seek further favors from the citizens.

CORBETT GETTING READY.

According to press reports, James J. Corbett is making strenuous efforts to develop a knockout punch. Now that his match with Jeffries is practically assured, he is practising a system of training by which he means to utilize his hitting power with more effect than in his previous contests.

While Corbett has never earned a reputation as a knockout fighter, experts who know him well and who have watched his work in the ring are well aware that he carries with him a punch sufficiently hard for all practical purposes. That he can deliver a knockout punch there is not the shadow of a doubt; but heretofore he has not had the time to set himself for a decisive blow, his forte having been speed and cleverness.

Men who witnessed the Corbett-Mitchell fight at Jacksonville, Florida, will never doubt Corbett's ability as a puncher, as he put the Englishman to sleep without much trouble.

Corbett has decided to change his tactics in future contests. He means to sacrifice some of his speed for the benefit of his hitting. In other words, he means to slacken his pace when the opportunity for a good, stiff blow presents itself, and in this way he hopes to win some battles in more decisive fashion than he has in the past. Corbett has, since his professional debut, been regarded as the speediest of all the big fellows. Lightning fast with both hands and feet, he has boxed all around his opponents, stinging them and barking them with rapid-fire fusilades or jabs and hooks to face and body. He has preferred this manner of warfare to the more deliberate style in which knockouts are accomplished. Jim, who has always been a close student, has come to realize that he can improve his worth as a fighter by giving more attention to hard hitting. With this object in view, he spends much time in dumb bell exercise, by which he is developing the muscles of the forearm and backshoulder. He uses five-pound dumb bells, and believes that while they will have a tendency to make him a trifle slow in the arms, the additional power gained by this exercise will more than even up matters.

"I will be as fast as ever on my feet," said Corbett, "and I believe I can afford to sacrifice some of the speed of my arms to utilize the punch which I know I have. It is only a question of setting myself to order to deliver a knockout blow. I hit Jeffries often enough to stop a dozen men, but the jolt was not in the blows. I was in and around and all over him, biffing him at will, but I never took the time to set. Next time we meet look out for different results. My legs will still be fast enough to take me to and from him, and with the heavy arm work I am doing, I will have the punch developed. I feel confident of not only defeating Jeff but of putting him out."

PRESBYTERIANS HOLD THEIR ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING

The annual congregational meeting of St. Paul's Presbyterian church was held in the church on Thursday evening. Owing to the absence from the city of Rev. Dr. Wright, judge Forin acted as chairman, and A. L. McCulloch acted as secretary.

The first business taken up was the consideration of the report of the session which was read by F. W. Laing, in the absence of Dr. Wright. This report showed a membership enrollment of 140. During the year there were 60 names taken off the roll by reason of removals, and the increase during the same period was 38. The families connected with the congregation number 120. There were five deaths during the year, of which two were members of the congregation and three adherents. The members of the congregation contributed $200 during the year to the schemes of the church, such as foreign and home missions.

The treasurer's report was presented by P. Lamont, showing receipts from all sources of $2,832.40. The balance carried forward was $45.72 after the payment of all liabilities against the church. The receipts from envelopes and collections during the year were $2,236.70. In explaining the report the treasurer said the property of the church was an asset of the congregation free from mortgage, and consists of four lots and the church buildings.

There was considerable discussion over choir matters and in the end a committee consisting of Mesdames S. S. Taylor and D. J. McLachlan was appointed to visit the members of the congregation and ascertain whether additional funds could be raised for choir purposes.

The report of the Sunday school was presented by F. M. Black, superintendent of the school. It showed an average attendance of 92 per Sunday. The revenue of the school for ordinary purposes was $115.80, and for other purposes $19.80. The superintendent also reported the formation of a society of the elder boys and girls for their mutual improvement, and also for the furtherance of the Sunday school generally.

The officers of the Sunday school for the current year are F. M. Black, superintendent; F. W. Laing, assistant; A. G. Shaw, secretary; A. S. Embree, treasurer; Miss Hipperson, organist, choir leader and superintendent of the infant class, and Misses Mary McBeath and Ruth McDonald, librarians.

The report of the Ladies' Aid was presented by Mrs. S. S. Taylor. The financial showing of this organization was exceptionally good, there being a surplus of something over $600, including the balance carried forward from the previous year.

The report of the Y. P. S. C. E. was presented by F. M. Chadbourn, and recited the achievements of the society during the year.

The congregation then proceeded with the election to fill the vacancies on the board of management caused by the retirement of P. Lamont, W. N. Ironsides and John Mouat. Messrs. Lamont and Ironsides offered for re-election, but this Mr. Mouat declined on the ground of failing health. Messrs. Lamont and Ironsides were re-elected, and D. J. McLachlan was elected in the room of Mr. Mouat.

On the conclusion of the other business, votes of thanks were tendered to the Ladies' Aid for the financial assistance rendered during the year, and also to the members of the choir for their services.

AN OLD HAND JACKS UP THE STATESMEN OF THE SUCCESS CLUB

There is manifest trouble with the local government teams. The component members are not working together harmoniously, or for that matter not working at all. There is somehow or somewhere an inaptitude about its composition. Either the leaders are balking or the wheelers holding back in the traces. The collars of both are hanging loosely about neck and shoulders. The wayside stopping places are frequently closed and the horses are not even in harness. The coach gets along slowly or does not get along at all, and the passengers are grumbling. Of course we do not mean the team over which colonel Prior holds the ribbons in Victoria, but that other interesting government team which has its mandate from the parliamentary adjunct of the Success Club. This parliament is, however, hardly fulfilling, and justifying its existence, not because of any lack of interest of its members, but rather because of the inertness of the ministers who have been entrusted with the leadership of its deliberations. Their programme was sufficiently extensive, and their policy broad enough to have elicited much interesting discussion, both in attack and defence. But they have fallen sadly short in performance. They announced an intention of committing the country to a share in the cost of imperial defence, but failed to sustain their position by a single argument from one of themselves, nor was there any serious attempt to reply to the vigorous onslaughts of their opponents. Their ministerial necks were saved, but by a majority almost ludicrous in slimness. The sitting of parliament, which was to have been held on Monday last, was adjourned until Tuesday evening, but other attractions proved too strong for ministers, and only one put in an appearance, and he was scarcely prepared to proceed on his own responsibility and there was necessarily a further adjournment. Next Monday evening the budget speech is to be delivered at an open sitting of the parliament, when it is hoped that the responsible ministers will take themselves a little more seriously and enliven the occasion by their eloquence, else they may find themselves the victims of that discontent mildly voiced by one of their number at the business meeting of the Success Club on Wednesday.

At the last meeting of the Nelson Success Club, a board of management was elected to have general executive powers over the affairs of the club. The members of the board are: His honor judge Forin, Rev. F. W. Graham, Jacob Dover, James Wilks, G. C. Hodge, W. F. Hansford, Fred Irvine, J. Matheson, J. A. Frazer, A. H. Coppen, Frank Phillips, J. A. Richards and John A. Frazer.

This board will take vigorous measures to instal the needful athletic apparatus and will carry out the objects of the club as originally proposed.

During the past week, a ping-pong tounament has been in progress, 20 members of the club taking part, the finals between Hansford and Richards will be played at the smoker on Saturday night.

Next Monday night an open meeting of the mock parliament will be held, to which the public is cordially invited. The budget will be brought down by the minister of finance, and a lively debate is anticipated.

The chess tournament just finished was keenly contested. The final game between Harbor and Hansford was won by the latter.

The smoker to be held this evening is open to all who wish to attend and admission is free. A jolly evening of songs, speeches, music, sparring, ping-pong, etc., will be the order of business.

The programme includes songs by Rev. F. H. Graham, Messrs. Grizzell, Riley, Lochore and Clark; clog dance by James Wilks; piano solo by W. A. Jowett, etc., etc., and the winner of the ping-pong tournament will receive a handsome prize donated by Jacob Dover.

ALFRED BEIT OF SOUTH AFRICA RICHEST MAN IN HISTORY

Alfred Beit, of the De Beers Diamond Mining company, who was stricken with apoplexy the other day at Kimberley, has been reckoned the only billionaire on earth. No other man, since money began to be minted, ever possessed a fortune of a thousand million dollars. So, if this estimate be correst, Beit is the richest man in history.

American newspapers are responsible for his reputation as a billionaire. They first published the characterization, coupled with the statement that he could buy and sell such comparative pigmies as John D. Rockefeller and baron Rothschild. The latest American estimate places his wealth at $400,000,000, which is still probably in excess of any other man. But these estimates are only shrewd guesses. No one—possibly not Beit himself—knows the exact figures of his colossal wealth.

This much can be said safely: Had one man owned all the mines of South Africa, unquestionably he would have been the richest man of all time. Beit did not own them all, but he owned a very large share of them. The conclusion that he was the richest man in the world followed naturally enough.

Conservative British estimates placed Beit's wealth in 1895 at $20,000,000, a fortune equalled by that of a number of men in Chicago, and not comparable to that of many American captains of industry. Beit's fortune has grown astonishingly since 1895. The Boer war made him richer by many million dollars. The English generally refrained from setting down a guess in figures because they had no definite idea of his riches, and contented themselves with saying that "Beit had amassed the biggest individual fortune ever made out of gold and diamond mines."

But if Alfred Beit is not the richest man in the world, there is no doubt that he is one of the richest. He is the richest man in Africa. His wealth is much greater than the wealth left either by Cecil Rhodes or Barney Barnato, who with him stood out as the great financiers of South Africa.

Some other things that may be said positively are that he is the largest diamond merchant on earth; that he owns gold and silver mines in Siberia, Korea and South America; that he has large interests in the Oneida and Mariposa gold mines in California, and in the Anaconda copper mines in Montana; that he owns controlling interests in electric street railway systems in South Africa, Mexico, Chili and Portugal; that he possesses the best holding in the Johannesburg gold fields, consolidated under the name of the Rand Mines, Limited, and vast copper interests in Rhodesia, and that since the death of Cecil Rhodes he practically is the great De Beers company.

Beit was born in Hamburg, Germany, in 1853. His family was one of the bourgeois respectability and some wealth, his father being a merchant in the shipping business. He was given a college education and was then assigned to a stool in the counting room of his father's house, and might be there yet if in 1867 an unsuspecting Hottentot had not kicked up a shining pebble on a desolate farm in Griqualand. The naked negro's accidental pebble was the first diamond taken from those fields, which afterwards became the richest and most famous in the world.

The elder Beit shipped much mining machinery to South Africa; securities not being the best imaginable he sent his son to the Cape in 1875 to investige conditions. Young Beit at that time was 22 years old. He trekked at the trail of an ox team across Cape Colony, the Orange Free State, the Transvaal, and so came into Kimberley.

He found the mining industry chaotic. He began at the outset a work which usually is attributed to Cecil Rhodes, who did not go into the diamond fields until some years afterward—the work of combining and systematizing the diamond mining industry. Rhodes had a large hand in the ultimate close-corporation result, but Beit was the first to realize that even diamonds might become so cheap as to be profitless; to gain control of the market by buying up scattered claims and to engineer projects to prevent overproduction and the glutting of the market.

Rhodes, whose mines were in Griqualand, was at first Beit's business rival. The story of the diamond war which raged between them is one of the picturesque romances of South Africa. In the end their interests and those of Barnato were consolidated in the De Beers company. The area of the consolidated company's mines is over 100 acres in extent, and the capital is $40,000,000. About $6,000,000 is paid in dividends annually.

Beit is much below the medium height, with blonde hair, grey eyes and a soft voice. He has a reputation for silence. He is well read, well travelled, well groomed. He has keen artistic tastes. He studiously avoids publicity of any sort.

His home in Park Lane is one of the handsomest residences in London. It is three stories in height, covers a great area of ground, and is flanked by winter gardens. It was completed in the latter part of 1898. The collection of Louise Seize furniture with which it is appointed is said to be unequalled. Its picture gallery is counted one of the best private collections in Europe. Park Lane is in London's exclusive West End.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817. Incorporated by Act of Parliament.

CAPITAL (all paid up) $12,000,000.00
REST 8,000,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS 165,856.00

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL

Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, G. C. M. G., President.
Hon. G. A. Drummond, Vice-President.
E. S. Clouston, General Manager.

NELSON BRANCH, Corner Baker and Kootenay Streets A. H. BUCHANAN, Manager.

Imperial Bank of Canada

CAPITAL, (Authorized) $4,000,000
CAPITAL, (Paid Up) $2,868,932
REST $2,438,595

HEAD OFFCE, TORONTO, ONTARIO.—Branches in the Northwest Territories, Provinces of British Columbia, Manitoba, Ontario and Quebec.

T. R. MERRITT, President. D. R. WILKIE, Vice-Pres. and Gen. Man.
E. HAY, Assistant Gen. Manager. W. MOFFAT, Chief Inspector.

NELSON BRANCH—A general banking business tranasted.
Savings Department—Deposits received and interest allowed.
Drafts sold, available in all parts of Canada, United States and Europe. Special attention given to collections. J. M. LAY, Manager.

Canadian Bank of Commerce

With Which is Amalgamated

The Bank of British Columbia

Paid Up Capital $8,000,000
Reserve Fund $2,500,000
Aggregate Resources Over $65,000,000

Head Office, - Toronto.

HON. GEO. A. COX, President. B. E. WALKER, General Manager.

NELSON BRANCH.

Saving's Bank Department—Deposits received and interest allowed. Present rate 3 per cent. BRUCE HEATHCOTE, Manager.

TRAINS AND STEAMERS

Leave and Arrive at Nelson as Below.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SYSTEM

LEAVE	CROW'S NEST RAILWAY	ARRIVE
5:00 a. m. Daily.	Kuskonook, Creston, Moyie, Cranbrook, Marysville, Fort Steele, Elko, Fernie, Michel, Blairmore, Frank, Macleod, Lethbridge, Winnipeg, and all Eastern points.	5:00 p. m. Daily.

LEAVE	COLUMBIA & KOOTENAY RAILWAY	ARRIVE
8 a. m.	Robson, Trail and Rossland. (Daily except Sunday)	10:35 a.m.
8 a. m.	Robson, Rossland, Cascade, Grand Forks, Phoenix, Greenwood and Midway. (Daily except Sunday)	9:35 p.m.
6:40 p. m. Daily	Robson, Nakusp, Arrowhead, Revelstoke, and all points east and west on C.P.R. main line.	9:35 p.m. Daily
6:40 p. m. Daily	Robson, Trail and Rossland.	9:35 p.m. Daily.

LEAVE	SLOCAN RIVER RAILW'Y	ARRIVE
6 15 a.m.	Slocan City, Silverton ew Denver, Three Forks, Sandon (Daily except Sunday)	3:40 p. m.

LEAVE	KOOTENAY LAKE STEAMBOATS	ARRIVE
4 p. m.	Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth Kaslo and all Way Landings. (Daily except Sunday)	11:00 a. m.
4 p. m.	Lardo and all points on the Lardo & Trout Lake Branch. (On Mon. Wed. and Fri.) From Lardo and Trout Lake (On Tue. Thur. and Sat.)	11 a. m.

GREAT NORTHERN SYSTEM.

LEAVE	NELSON & FORT SHEPPARD RAILWAY	ARRIVE
Depot 7:00 a.m Mount'in 7:50 a. m. Daily.	Ymir, Salmo, Erie, Waneta, Northport, Rossland, Colville and Spokane. Making through connections at Spokane to the south, east and west.	Mount'in 7:15 p. m. Depot. 8 p. m. Daily

LEAVE	KOOTENAY LAKE STEAMBOATS	ARRIVE
Nelson 10 a. m. Kaslo 3:35 p. m. Daily	Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth Kaslo and all Way Landings.	Kaslo 8:40 a. m. Nelson 7:15 p. m. Daily

LEAVE Daily	KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY	ARRIVE Daily
9:00 a. m.	..... Kaslo	3:15 p.m.
1:00 p. m.	..... Sandon	11:25 a m.

THE NELSON TRIBUNE

Founded in 1892.

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Room 9, Madden Block.

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JOHN HOUSTON, Editor.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1903.

Chief Lillie is again at the head of the fire department. Chief Lillie is no better nor no worse than when he was dismissed by mayor Fletcher, but the majority of the members of the city council take the position that chief Lillie having been dismissed by mayor Fletcher without sufficient cause it is due to the deposed official that he be reinstated. The action of the council on Monday evening in re-appointing Lillie will probably mark the end of the long squabble that has centered round the fire hall for the past year. The newly elected council has dealt out simple justice and not favoritism to Lillie, and there is every reason to believe that more lasting harmony will come of it than if the fire chief had been sacrificed as was suggested by the members of the council who opposed Lillie's re-appointment. The city bylaw sets out that the chief of the fire brigade shall be the choice of the members of the brigade, and it has never been as much as suggested that the members of the fire brigade, to a man, do not desire Lillie as their chief.

The latest report in connection with the much talked of transcontinental railway across the northern portion of the Dominion is that the scheme has the backing of James J. Hill, and that there is complete harmony between Hill, Mackenzie & Mann and the Grand Trunk railway company. It is worth remembering, however, that Mr. Hill does not build all the railways in which the newspapers of the country interest him.

Those who may be entrusted to look after the new mining association which is being hatched at the coast should profit by the mistakes that were made by the several mining associations throughout Kootenay. While it cannot be denied that much good may be expected of concerted action on the part of all who are interested in mining, care must be taken to see that the organization is not permitted to become a political engine and its meetings a medium for advertising to the outside world the blue-ruin talk of disgruntled politicians who masquerade as mine managers and promoters.

The tariff question has taken on an interesting phase by the overtures which have been made by the United States government looking to reciprocity in soft coal. The solution of the question interests the whole of the Dominion in that free coal will in all probability mean free flour, and while Ontario might be willing to accept free coal the milling interests and the farmers have no liking for the prospect of free flour. Flour and coal are related in the Canadian tariff for the reason that the duty on flour was held out to the province of Ontario as its compensation for the duty on soft coal which was imposed in the interests of the coal mining interests of the maritime provinces, and if Ontario is to have free coal the maritime provinces will insist on free flour. An hour of Tarte on free coal and free flour should prove interesting when he has an opportunity of addressing his former colleagues in the commons.

Mayor Rose and the aldermen who were elected on the Progressive ticket have launched their policy of retrenchment. In doing so they are only acting fairly with the electors whose support they enlisted when they were candidates for office. With respect to the position of health officer, the proceedings of the council meeting indicate that in addition to his other duties the mayor is willing to undertake the duties of health officer as well. In doing this mayor Rose is simply giving the ratepayers a larger measure of service than he was called upon to do. It certainly is not a move which those who earnestly desire economy in the management of the city's affairs can quarrel with, and it can also be fairly placed to the credit of mayor Rose that he did not hold any such action out as a bait to secure voters prior to his election. A policy of retrenchment is always an unpleasant one, and in most instances a thankless one, but the retiring of surplus officials is in every sense preferable to a general cheese-paring of salaries. Mayor Rose, and alderman Irving, and alderman Kirkpatrick and alderman Morrison might have made good fellows out of themselves by allowing matters to drift as they were even if they did not fit in with their ideas of economy, but being good fellows is not always a certificate as a good mayor and good aldermen.

INTERESTING MODERN FABLES.

Once there was a lover who was on the Ragged Edge of the Desert where the Old Bachelors live. He was good and tired of the Aristocratic Boarding House, in which one-half of the Women Folks are Private Detectives. This thing of living in a Pigeon Hole and looking out at a Tin Roof had lost all Rarity and Charm for Horace.

He had gazed into the Barren Future and made up his mind to Marry, even if he had to choke some Nice Girl in order to force her to say "Yes." He was all keyed up for Matrimony and the next Thing to do was to choose the Lucky Bride.

Horace had done more or less rehearsing, and he was wise to the Fact that it is just as easy to love a Girl who has the Coin as it is to get dippy over the Honest Working Girl. Some Men imagine that the Foxy Play is to grab off something that never owned any Sunbursts and Sable Wraps, and probably she will be satisfied with Departmental Store Turquoises and Imitation Lamb's Wool.

But Horace observed that those who never had been strong enough to throw on the Lugs while they were living at Home were the very ones who put crimps into the Bank Account before the Honeymoon played out.

Horace often suspected that some of them hooked up merely to get a Whack at the Finery. But then Horace was a regular old Cynic.

So he decided that he would pick One whose Folks had already bought for her about everything she would need.

After travelling the Beat for a month and putting down Names in his Pocket Memorandum Book, he drew a Red Mark around the Name of Lucille and the same day he sent her some Orchids and a new Book that he knew she would Enjoy, because it had such a Sweet Love Story running through it.

Soon after that the Girl at Central began to know all about the Progress of the Affair. Lucille was all around the Neighborhood assuring People that, although Horace had been Lovely to her and she esteemed him as one of her dearest and kindest Friends, there was really and truly Nothing Doing. Consequently everyone could see how it was going to turn out.

Horace had fondly supposed that the Recipe for becoming engaged was simply to Warm Up to the Girl until he could Hold Hands without using Brute Force, and then wait for the Psychological Moment. So one Night when Lucille looked up into his Eyes and said he was different from any other Gentleman she had ever met, he came back with the Speech. Her only Reply was to slip him one of Papa's Business Cards which she had ready for the Occasion.

"Go and square yourself with him," said Lucille.

Next morning Horace, wearing his best Bib and Tucker (also 8,000,000 Goose Pimples) was shown into Papa's Office. First he had to tell all about his Assets and his Business Experience but that didn't take long. Then he told how much he saved every Month. If he swelled it a little, it was because he loved the Girl.

After he had answered all the Questions he had to sit and listen to that well-known Monologue which is the Prize Specialty of the Self-Made Party who began life by working for $7 per Month and saving $5 of it. Lucille's father said that Young Men nowadays are too Extravagant and not half as Industrious and Keen as he had been about the time that he escaped from the Farm. He sat there and Hurled Bouquets at himself until his Arm gave out, after which he told Horace to go and fix it with Lucille's Mother.

Mother wanted to know, first, if he was willing to be married in the Episcopalian church. He had to tell all about his Family. She seemed much Relieved when she learned that he had Relatives in Virginia. Horace knew that part of it would be all right—unless she should happen to see some of the Relatives some day.

She told him why a House was preferable to a Flat, and scratched two or three of his Suggestions for Ushers. After letting him know that he would cut but little Ice at the Ceremony, she suggested that he go over and make himself solid with Uncle Samuel, because he had been accustomed to hold Lucille on his Knee when she was a mere Tot.

And, of course, that gave him a right to Butt in on all Family Issues.

Uncle Samuel asked Horace what Church he attended regularly. The only thing that saved Horace was that he happened to remember the Name of a Church. Horace tried to Side-Step the Questions about Drinking and Smoking, but Uncle Pinned him Down, so he said that he had been tempted often, but he had not fallen as yet.

After running the Family Gauntlet, Horace heaved a Sigh of Relief and believed that he had clinched all the Preliminaries. Not so; he had forgotten to fix it up with his own Firm.

An Employee can go on the outside and do almost anything and the Firm will not interfere, but the Minute he talks Marry, then old Mr. Side-Whiskers sends for him to come to his Private Office. The reason for this is that every Antique in the Wholesale District has a lot of cut-and-dried Advice which he loves to unload on anyone who is compelled to stand and take it. So Horace learned from his respected Boss that for two or three Years the Couple should live on Cereal Food and make their own Clothes.

The next Bunch of Warning and Advice came from the True Friends at the Club. They put him down at a Table and sat around him and inhaled the Scotch until they were all Pie-Eyed and then they told him what a Horrible Risk he was taking and how not more than a half dozen Married Men in town seemed really happy, and although she was a Nice Girl, she had been engaged two or three times before; and Mother-in-Law would be a fierce Proposition.

For a Hammer Duet, the Men's Club makes the Boiler Works seem like the Hush of Death.

The Reader may suspect that Horace was actuated by Mercenary Motives. However, the fact that he went the Rounds and listened to every one and then Married the Girl proves that he truly Loved her.

MORAL: Elope.

GAMBLERS OUT OF LUCK.

The grand jury of Seattle are getting down to business; they intend to put down public gambling. The first arrest made was that of Horace B. Dunbar, proprietor of the Rainier-Grand hotel, which is one of the most exclusive in the city. He is charged, together with Mark Hoff and Harry Fason, with conducting swindling gambling games in the clubrooms of his hotel. Dr. J. A. Kloeber of the Hot Springs, who is said to have lost considerable money at the Rainier-Grand games, gave evidence before the grand jury in the matter. Bail was fixed in Dunbar's case by judge Bell at $2,000.

The suit brought by Mrs. Martin against the proprietors of the Owl gambling establishment at Spokane for $2,850 said by her husband to have been lost at gaming, has been settled by the payment to Mrs. Martin of $1,000 and the matter has been dropped.

The Right Time to Invest or Speculate in Real Estate Is When Sellers Are Hard Up or Prices Abnormally Low

The undersigned has been authorized to offer for sale W. H. Brandon's addition to Slocan City. The addition contains 80 acres, a part of which has been platted. Of the lots platted, 134 remain unsold. Of the unplatted portion (50 to 60 acres) 40 acres are suitable for gardening or orcharding, being the finest land in Slocan valley and can be easily cleared and irrigated. The addition has a water-works system of its own. The big sawmill that has been bonused by Slocan City will be erected on land immediately adjacent to Brandon's addition. Included are five buildings, which now rent for $500 a year. Selling price, $7,000. Terms, $3,500 cash and the balance on time.

I also have instructions to offer for sale the following pieces of real estate in Nelson:

VERNON STREET—Inside Lot, 50x120 feet, north frontage, between Josephine and Hall streets, unimproved. Price $1,260 cash.

BAKER STREET—Inside Lot, 50x120 feet, south frontage, between Josephine and Hall streets, unimproved. Price, $5,000 or will put lot against permanent improvements to cost $5,000.

SILICA STREET—Inside Lot, 50x120 feet, north frontage, between Hall and Hendryx streets. Improvements, 5-room cottage, with all conveniences. Price, $2,500.

BAKER STREET—Lot 25 by 120 feet on south side of Baker Street. Next east of Sherbrooke hotel. Price, $1,125. Terms.

SILICA STREET—Lot and improvements on northeast corner Silica and Ward streets. Residence has all conveniences. Price, $2,500. Terms.

For further particulars, address or apply to

JOHN HOUSTON,

Room 9, Madden Block, Nelson, B.C.

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Alberta Coal and Coke Company, Limited

CAPITAL STOCK $1,000,000

In 100,000 Shares of $10 each, Par Value, Fully Paid-Up and Non-Assessable.

The Company invites subscriptions for 10,000 shares of the above stock

AT $2.50 PER SHARE

The Alberta Coal & Coke Co.'s property is situated 14 miles east of Blairmore, Alberta, on the Crow's Nest railway, and is known as the Holwey mine.

This property has been a shipper for 15 years.

The company has under control 6,400 acres of coal lands, upon which seven seams are exposed, ranging in width from 15 feet to 25 feet, as far as explored.

A sidetrack to the mine is about completed.

The 10,000 shares now being offered to the public is positively the only block of stock put on the market at that price.

Applications will be received at the Company's office, on Baker street, one door west of the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Brydges, Blakemore & Cameron, Ltd., are official brokers for the Company.

Alberta Coal and Coke Co., LIMITED, NELSON, B.C.

D. J. ROBERTSON & CO.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors

PARLOR SETS our specialty this week. A 5-piece Walnut Frame, No. 1 Valours, all odd colors; no two pieces alike; trimmed in silk plush with silk cords, good gimps and first class springs.

PARLOR SET, $19.00 PER SUITE.

Our Undertaking department is under the direction of Mr. Clark.

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SEWING MACHINES AND PIANOS

FOR RENT AND FOR SALE
Old Curiosity Shop, Josephine St., Nelson

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But replace that unsatisfactory suit with one of

GEE'S

Stylish cut, well-made, comfortable suits. You will find Gee in the Tremont Block, Baker street, Nelson.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at the next session of the Legislative Assembly of British Columbia, application will be made by the Vernon & Nelson Telephone Company, for an Act to amend its Act of Incorporation authorizing the Company, among other things, to divide its share capital into Ordinary and Preferred Shares; to increase its borrowing powers; to purchase, lease, take over, or otherwise acquire the property, franchises, rights, and powers of any other Company having similar objects to the said Company; and to extend its operations to all parts of the Province.

DOUGLAS CREIGHTON,
Secretary of the Company.

A FEW TIPS ON TEA

TWENTY-FICE CENTS will buy ONE POUND of pure, clean, fine flavored CEYLON-INDIAN TEA

TWENTY CENTS will buy ONE POUND Standard BREAKFAST BLACK TEA. Purchasers of ten pounds or more, will receive one pound extra, for each ten pounds purchased.

Equal to an allowance of TEN PER CENT DISCOUNT, on these extremely low prices.

Prices on our regular lines of CHOICE TEA, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c and 60c per pound for Black, Green and Blended.

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Baker Street, NELSON, B.C.

THE MIRTH MOVING COMEDY WHICH CENTERED ROUND MR. MORRIS' HAT

It may have been due to my indifferent sight or to the third glass of sherry I had drunk at luncheon. Providence was the very last cause to which I should in that moment have looked with reproach—reverent, I hope, yet sincere—for such a result. If it had been any one else's hat I should have tried to laugh it off genially, with the usual easy "promise to pay." But Abiathar Morris's!

Slater, K.C., nodded compassionately toward Mr. Morris, whose heavy profile was outlined against the back of the red-leather arm-chair in which he faced the fire. The old gentleman's head was thrown well back, and his mouth was open. I would sooner by much have sat down on a hedge hog.

Slater understood my anxieties. He knew that my feelings towards Mr. Morris were not merely such as a bank manager may be expected to have for a rich and punctilious customer. He knew about Gladys. He had written a play in the days of his youth, and might be supposed further to have a more than average acquaintance with human nature. He was extremely doubtful whether Mr. Morris would ever consent to accept me as a son-in-law. "That kind of a fellow," he had said, "regards an only daughter as an asset, or a chattel, to be realized, when he pleases, at full market value." Slater had taken my word for it that Gladys was beautiful. He was sorry for it, for my sake. In his cynical opinion, the fact almost doubled her market value.

There were seven or eight other men in the smoking room.

With a sinking heart I lifted the forlorn object. It looked like a relaxing concertina. Two or three ungenerous chuckles drifted towards me amid the smoke of cigars. Mr. Morris was extravagantly fond of his personal appearance; not conceited, but foppishly particular. I had heard him once exclaim to the hall-porter, "Good gracious! is that a hair on my coat, Williams? For heaven's sake, fetch a brush!" He was the kind of man who would receive my apologies in killing silence and leave the room my mortal enemy. Especially in the circumstances, for I knew instinctively that he yearned for any plausible excuse to say to Gladys, "That man you, in your ignorance, suppose you love, my dear child, is not only a commercial adventurer, but a clumsy fool; and so there's an end of it all."

My reflections were of the most rapid kind as I stood with the wreck in my hand. Suddenly a sonorous snore broke (nay, undulated) from the chair before the fire. The next moment Slater, K.C., was at my elbow.

"You're in luck's way, Hartley," he whispered. "Let's have a look at it. Capital indeed! Deverish's place is quite near. Come along. We'll manage it if we're quick."

I don't know how Slater did his walking to the door, but I know I went tremulously on tiptoe, thick though the Turkey carpet undoubtedly was. Those other fellows grinned as though it were the most amusing of commonplace misadventures. They were not behind the scenes. But to me it was as if my future life depended on the softness of my footsteps.

"Now then," said Slater, when we were in the hall, "a cab and the hat-shop will soon put things normal again."

The hall-porter seemed to smile all over his uniform, right down to his boots, indeed, at the sight of the hat. Little things amuse small minds, as we all know.

"Mr. Morris's, I can see, sir," he said.

"Then hold your tongue," I said, pressing a half-crown into his pliable palm.

He thanked me and glanced at the clock.

"I was to get him a cab at a quarter past two for the bank" he continued.

A quarter past two! That allowed us twenty minutes, no more. Williams blew his whistle shrilly at my biding A lack-lustre, familiar face looked at me appealingly from the base of the steps. The giant Chang might have looked up in the same way and not have obtained recognition at that moment. Confound the "growlers!" Where were they? Usually three or four came up at the call; now not one was in sight.

"Whistle again, man—and yet not too loud—that is, whistle just loud enough," I said, much agitated as I remembered how piercingly as a rule these cab-calls reached us in the smoking room. It were an ironical mischance, indeed, if Mr. Morris were to open his eyes, yawn, and look for his hat as the result of our very endeavors to do our business while he slept.

The lack-lustre object down below touched its hat. Then I noticed it. It had been one of Mr. Morris's own clerks, a poor residum of respectability named Bowers. Drink had done for him: his carmine nose, pale face, dishevelled hair, and faded clothes all bore witness against him. More than once of late I had found the poor fellow hanging about the club door. I had even caught Mr. Morris giving him a sovereign and some sad head-shakes. There is no harm and perhaps no credit in saying that I had given him something small myself.

"Anything I can do, Mr. Hartley?" asked poor Tom Bowers faintly.

"Why, yes," I replied. "Run and fetch a hansom as fast as ever—But stay," it seemed wise to kill two birds with one stone, "take this hat to Deverish, in New Bond street. Know it?"

"Get an exact duplicate—exact, you understand, but new, of course. Here's a sovereign. Put this one on your own head afterwards. It will block out by-and-by. Hurry man, hurry! Everything depends on speed."

Tom Bowers rushed up the street. He stopped a hansom a hundred yards off, looked back; I nodded strenuously; he got into it, and—I breathed with relief.

Slater, K.C., meanwhile enjoyed himself by my side. He was not ordinarily what you would call a mirthful man, but when I turned towards him he was smiling serenely.

"Reminds me of my younger days, Hartley," he was kind enough to say. "As a poor hungry devil in Gray's Inn, I'd have made a little Comedy of a Hat out of it. The start's first rate, and that's always half the battle."

I tried to smile sympathetically. I felt I owed him that much civility; besides, his father and my grandfather had been very intimate. But my smile was strained. I was listening tensely for the voice of Mr. Abiathar Morris. The very worst thing of all that could happen would be his abrupt appariation behind me before the new hat had arrived. I knew perfectly well he would find it more than convenient to treat my conduct in the sequel as an attempt at deception, and a gross piece of impertinence into the bargain.

"Good-bye," said Slater, quietly, and he slipped off down the street.

He slipped from my mind also. I had nothing in the world to think of just then but Tom Bowers and the hansom. Even the Bank was forgotten, though I am the most methodical of men and accustomed to re-enter it punctually every working afternoon at about one minute past two o'clock.

The hansom came down the street like the traditional wolf on the fold. Forth jumped Tom Bowers, with excitement beaming even from his sufficiently bright nose, hat-box in hand, and Mr. Morris's ruin on his head.

"Quick, man," I whispered. I tore off the lid of the box, dropped this at the feet of the hall-porter, turned the handle of the smoking-room door, and—all was well.

He still looked like a sleeping and snoring cameo. I put the hat on the chair and retreated. The revulsion of feeling was so keen in its effects that I could not smile all at once to answer the hall-porter's smile. I murmured something or other, paid the cabman, who was at once requested by Williams to stay for Mr. Morris, glanced about for my humble ally, wondered why he had vanished so delicately, and hurried away to the Bank.

Doubtless Tom Bowers was in his own opinion, adequately rewarded for his services by the crushed hat itself.

All was well.

Mr. Evans, the cashier, was slightly surprised at my unpunctuality. He did not, of course, say so; he looked it. But little I cared for that. With a light heart, I went on into my private office and prepared to cool down gradually into an automaton until four o'clock.

It was exactly a quarter to three when Gladys's father was again brought forcibly before my mind.

Wilberforce, the second cashier, then came to me with a letter bearing the business stamp of Morris Limited. It was addressed to me, in Mr. Morris's handwriting, and was as follows:

"Dear Mr. Hartley,—Pray oblige me by cashing the enclosed check for £10,000 (ten thousand) in £100 notes, and sealing the parcel for bearer.—Yours faithfully,

"ABIATHAR MORRIS."

I feel rather ashamed to confess that my first impulse on reading this commonplace epistle was one of joy. The little affair of the hat and my part in it were obviously not disclosed to him. But the very necessary instinct of professional caution then arose uppermost.

"Who brought this?" I asked.

"One of Mr. Morris's lads—young Bowers, I think," was the reply.

The unfortunate Tom had a young son in the office from which he had fallen. Mr. Morris's clerks often brought checks to be credited to his account or to be cashed; the latter sometimes for considerable sums.

I gave the letter to Wilberforce, who raised his eyebrows when he read it.

"Ten thousand!" he exclaimed.

But the earlier exhilaration in reaction returned upon me.

"You must cash it, of course, and obey his instructions," I said. "Mr. Morris may be imprudent, but we mustn't risk offending him. Besides," I added, "I was aware that he was sending or coming for some such purpose."

Then I also examined the check again. I felt no inclination to tell my colleague that I had only seen Mr. Morris asleep. But an idea flashed to me. The check would be a highly precious pretext for calling at Wellington House that evening after Mr. Morris's dinner hour. He would appreciate the prudence which prompted the inquiry, and I should see Gladys.

We both lived at Brondesbury, and although, as a rule, I preferred to stay in more lively parts of the metropolis until a time most suitable for social calls in the suburbs, this evening I would not do so.

The hours that intervened before I found myself at the rather stately door of Wellington House, Mr. Morris's lavish residence, were on the whole comfortable hours.

I rang the bell with a sense of invigorating confidence.

"Mr. Morris finished dinner?" I asked, with a calmness that would have delighted me if I could have viewed it impersonally.

"My master is—much hupset, sir," replied the man, dolefully.

"Upset! Why, what's the matter?" Was it possible that he had discovered the change of hats?

"He came home early, sir—not quite himself; and—Perhaps you would like to see Miss Morris?"

Should I or should I not? My heart again made a coward of me. I turned to go, with some ordinary expressions of sympathy; then hesitated, and—saw Gladys herself cross the hall.

"Who is it, Benson?" she called out, and the next moment her hand was towards me, there was the welcome I loved in her eyes, and she was saying, "Oh, I am so glad! Papa does so want to see you."

"See—me?" I stammered, holding the dear hand as if it were already one of the anchors of my life.

"Yes. Come into the drawing room, and I will tell you about it. I was so terrified at first, but the doctor says his constitution is one that is likely to be disturbed violently by small fanciful causes. It was a kind of a stroke, David. You must do your very best to soothe him."

"A kind of stroke!"

My brow became dewy with horror. Even Gladys seemed concerned about my appearance. The one faint wrinkle of anxiety which I had already noticed on her sweet face took to itself a partner.

"It is not serious yet," she said. "I think I will go and tell him you are here first of all David. I'm sure he is worrying all the time."

She moved to the door.

"Stop, Gladys!" I cried, "just one moment. It isn't all about a trumpery hat, is it?"

She looked at me gravely, with reproach in her dear eyes.

"How could you know?" she said. "Yes, it is all because of papa's curious habit of carrying things in his hat."

"Habit of carrying things in his hat!" What did she mean?

She seemed surprised at my consternation, as before at my reference to the hat.

"Sit down for a minute or two," she said suddenly, "and you shall hear about it. Perhaps it would be wisest that I should tell you, and not poor papa. Then you could start right away at consoling him. Do you see, dear?"

"It is about a check, David," said Gladys, "and I want you to assure papa that you will stop payment and that sort of thing immediately. David, what is the matter?"

"Go on, dear," I said with difficulty. "Let me hear the whole story."

"But you look so horribly frightened!"

"Professional instinct, Gladys," I murmured. "Well what about this check?"

"It was for ten thousand pounds, dear," she continued, softly, as if out of consideration for my nerves. "Papa wrote it at the office in order to get it cashed at the Bank after luncheon. It was to pay those German Heinsen people, I think he said. Well, he put it in the lining of his hat."

Idiot that I was! Had I not often chuckled to myself at this eccentricity in Mr. Morris? He would enter the Bank, remove his hat, place it on the counter, and take from it the bills or checks he wished to deposit or cash. Once he had condescended to explain that he considered his hat the safest of pockets in the London streets. Thieves do not think of picking hats.

"He put it in the lining of his hat you were saying."

With these words I encouraged Gladys to continue, for she had stopped at my exclamation of dismay.

"Yes, and he took it with him, of course, to the club. There he had a little nap after his luncheon, and it was when he woke up and looked for the check that he found it was gone. The man who brought him here in the cab said all he could say was, "Get me home at once!" There was a doctor in the dining-room, and he said it was a paralytic seizure; but Dr. Richardson doesn't think it was quite that, for he can talk quite plainly now. It was the shock, no doubt, for the check was payable to bearer. He has been working much too hard for years, poor papa, and you must go up to him, David, and convince him that there is nothing to worry about, for of course you will stop payment and that kind of thing. Oh, David, if you knew what a relief it was to me just now to hear your voice! He has talked of you a good deal the last day or two."

"Has he, dear?" I asked, through the mist of my misery.

"Yes, David. He has such a very high opinion of you as a man of business."

The bitterness of it! And the simplicity of the dear girl in smiling a bright, responsive smile to mine! Well, it was something that I could wear that deceitful cloak to such advantage.

"Now you will go to him, David?" she said.

I nodded. It would depend entirely upon his state of health whether or not I told him the whole calamitous history of the check. I followed Gladys like a man in a dream. She was lost to me that seemed certain; but I was too stunned just then to realize what that melancholy fact would mean.

I was still a man in a dream when I stood before Mr. Morris, took his trembling hand, and hoped he was better.

He looked very statuesque in the old-fashioned, screened arm-chair in front of the fire. His voice had none of its usual steely ring, and though his profile was severe his eyes were not.

"This is very kind of you," he said gently. "I have been inexcusably foolish."

Gladys intervened to explain that I knew the circumstances.

"He has only come papa, to tell you that there is not the slightest reason for anxiety, because, of course, no one would think of cashing such a check as that except for yourself. Would they?

She appealed to me. Her father's eyes were upon me.

"No one but a madman," I replied. "You—wrote no letter then, nor sent the check by—by hand?"

"No, no," said Gladys. "It was missing from his hat in the club."

"Old fool!" murmured Mr. Morris, with a sigh which seemed to have the effect of letting his head sink on his breast. He gazed at the fire instead of me.

Abiathar Morris calling himself an old fool! Confused to distraction though I was, this novel situation impressed me. He was changed indeed.

"You are nothing of the kind, dear papa," said Gladys. She knelt by his side and fondled him, so that he gave up his reverie and began to toy with her pretty hair.

I dare say I ought to be ashamed to confess that the beginning of tears came into my eyes as I looked at this fair picture. They were utterly selfish tears. What was I not losing in losing such a girl?

But Gladys herself peeped up at me with a pathetic little smile, and misread my eyes.

"Oh, papa, dear," she whispered, "he does look so tired. Any one would think we had lost the money and he was sorry for us!"

She said this archly, with her head on her father's knees. The old gentleman roused himself at the words.

"Nonsense, child," he said feebly. "Mr. Hartley knows well enough that there is no real risk of that. Don't you?"

"There ought to be none, sir," I replied firmly, in desperation.

"None, of course," he said, though still as if he craved assurance in the matter. "But—you will do all that is necessary—in case I am confined to the house? Mr. Roots will act for me in my absence."

Mr. Roots was the confidential clerk at Morris Limited.

We are strange creatures. Though I was as wretched as, it seemed to me, I ever could be on earth, something prompted me to continue to play the part of comforter, and I took the cue.

"It will be all right, sir, never fear," I said.

He nodded several times to the fire, then lowered his head and whispered to Gladys. I heard what he said:

"Don't let him go without a glass of wine."

Once outside the house I was no longer a man in a dream. The desire for vengeance of the conventional kind in such circumstances sent me speeding back to the West End and to a police station.

Here my narrative was received and recorded drily.

"It is a pity the Paris trains have left," I was informed.

"Wire to Dover, Folkestone, Newhaven and Southampton immediately," I said.

The inspector showed sympathy for me in my state of simplicity. "You think the man would not attempt to disguise himself?" he asked.

"Then wire to the French ports and request them to examine all passports."

But this, too, was just as puerile a suggestion as the other. I had to resign myself, go away, and return to Brondesbury with a feeling that the heavens had fallen and that I was mixed up inextricably in the wreakage.

The night that ensued was about the worst that I had ever spent. It really wasn't a great deal to me to realize that my career in the Bank was as good as ended; for what would the directors say about my criminal imprudence in cashing such a check even on the strength of an excellently forged letter? It was Gladys that I could not resign myself to lose.

Again and again, as I tossed about, I traced the calamity from its end to its ridiculous inception. The part which was not as plain to me as my own misfortune could be easily guessed at. Tom Bowers had done secretarial work for Mr. Morris before his collapse. He either had, or obtained through his son, the necessary office letter-paper, and he must have acted with the celerity of genius in yielding to temptation and arranging his methods. No doubt he had lured his son from the office and either persuaded or compelled him to be a confederate in his felony. Well, well, it makes me weak to think of it all.

It was as a condemned felon myself that I went off to business in the morning. I could and did smile now as I thought of the future; but what bitterness was in that smile!

I entered the bank as usual, and there, standing at the counter, with downcast face and bleared eyes, the first person I saw was—Tom Bowers!

"You?" I cried, so that the clerks turned their heads in astonishment.

"Yes, Mr. Hartley," said Tom Bowers quietly. "I—I want to speak to you in private."

He had something inside his frousy frock-coat. I could tell that by the bulge. A furious hope took possession of me.

"Come this way," I said.

No sooner were we alone, with both doors shut, than my glorious intuition was confirmed. The sealed packet was laid upon my desk and the poor half-maudlin man folded his hands and begged for mercy.

"Not for my own sake, sir—I'm past caring what happens to me—but for Willie. As sure as I'm standing here"——

"Never mind that," I said. I patted the poor fellow on the shoulder instead of ringing the bell and sending for the police. "Tell me how you came to do it."

"Mr. Hartley, sir," he pleaded, "he's honest down to the marrow, I swear to you. He—he's disowned me—isn't going ever to speak to me again; and if I hadn't come like this he'd have given me in charge himself. He was outside when you came in, sir, watching to see I didn't slip away; I'm proud of such a son: God forgive me, I am."

While he said this I was counting the notes, though in fact I need not have troubled, for the very seals of the packet were unbroken.

"What in the world made you think of such a thing?" I asked pausing at the fortieth note.

"I'd be glad to know myself, sir," said he. "That I would. I found it in the hat—this very hat—and first sight I thought something might come of it. But I was hardly at Piccadilly Corner when I ran back to give it to the porter to give to Mr. Morris. Then I saw them helping him into a cab, and when I heard the word given for Brondesbury, I held back, sir. They said he'd had a seizure. That did for me, sir. The thought of all that money, and living in comfort out of England, took hold of me like a panorama. I went and borrowed a sheet of paper and an envelope from Willie and made him get ten minutes' leave. You know the rest, sir; and, whether it's Portland or Dartmoor, I'll bear it for the comfort of knowing Willie will always run straight."

The notes were right.

"It will be neither Portland or Dartmoor, if I have any influence with Mr. Morris, Bowers," I said.

"Sir!" he was bewildered.

As for me, I laughed in spite of everything, a sort of half-delirious laugh, and held out my hand to poor Tom Bowers.

"Don't be such a fool again," I said; "and if you like to call and have a chat later in the afternoon, we'll see what can be done for you."

He left the room with tears of gratitude on his cheeks. I soon followed him; and, after calling on Mr. Roots, and wiring to Mr. Morris, had the immeasureable satisfaction of myself handing the ten thousand pounds to the former gentleman to pay the account for which the check was drawn.

In my telegram I merely told Mr. Morris that the check had come to me, and asked for his instructions. These were admirably suited to the situation.

Poor Tom Bowers had in his confession set me a good example. It remained to be seen what would come of mine when I humbled myself to Gladys's father. I did not make it that evening completely. Gladys herself heard it and gave me full absolution, but thought her father might be better able to hear it the following evening. This was merely a sweet, fond artifice in her to spare me. She broke the curious history to Mr. Morris the next day, and it was due to her loving talent that he took the highest possible view of the matter. When I went upstairs to him and began to assume the demeanor of a penitent the old gentleman stopped me with upraised hand.

"I have already received explanatory intelligence on the subject, Mr. Hartley," he said, with overdone formality. "You may be congratulated on your mediatrix, I, her father, say it. You are a fortunate fellow, David." The change in his tone and the smile with which he offered me his hand perfected my contentment.

ANNOUNCEMENT

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK COMPANY

(Originators of Condensed Milk—Established 1857.)

Proprietors of the Celebrated

PEERLESS BRAND — EAGLE BRAND

EVAPORATED CREAM — CONDENSED MILK

Having established a BRANCH FACTORY IN CANADA, are now prepared to supply customers through the trade with their brands—

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND BY

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The "BORDEN BRANDS" represent the highest possible standard. Leaders for over 40 years.

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BAKER STREET, NELSON.

Under Old Management.

RATES $1.00 A DAY.

The Dining room is unsurpassed and the bedrooms are the best in Nelson. The bar is stocked with good wines and liquors and cigars.

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European and American Plan; Meals 25 cts. Rooms from 25 cts. to $1. Only White Help Employed.

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BAKER STREET, NELSON.

Lighted by Electricity and Heated with Hot Air.

Large and comfortable bedrooms and first class dining room. Sample rooms for commercial men.

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BAKER AND WARD STREETS, NELSON, B. C.

Centrally Located. Electric Lighted.

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The best $1 per day house in Nelson. None but white help employed. The bar the best.

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Manufacturers of Mattresses, Springs, Pillows, Bed Lounges, Couches, Upholstering, Turning, Bandsawing, Grill work and other novelties. Our No. 4 spring is the best on the market. Ask for it and take no other. Front Street, Nelson.

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Wholesale and Retail *Meat Merchants*

Head Office and Cold Storage Plant at Nelson.

Branch Markets at Kaslo, Ymir, Sandon, Silverton, Revelstoke, New Denver, Cascade, Trail, Grand Forks, Greenwood, Midway, Phoenix, Rossland, Slocan City, Moyie, Cranbrooke, Fernie and Macleod.

Nelson Branch Market, Burns Block, Baker Street.

Orders by mail to any Branch will receive prompt and careful attention.

West Kootenay Butcher Co.

Fresh and Salted Meats
Fish and Poultry in Season

Orders by Mail receive Careful and Prompt Attention

E.C TRAVES, Manager, K.-W.-C. Blk., Nelson

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The Strongest and Best Explosive in the Market

Manufactured by the HAMILTON POWDER COMPANY

Manufacturers of High Grade Explosives, Sporting, Mining and Blasting Powder

GEO. C. TUNSTALL, JR., District Mgr., Nelson, B.C.

Drink Thorpe's Lithia Water

Every small bottle contains five grains of lithia carbonate.

REISTERER & CO. BREWERS

OF

LAGER BEER AND PORTER

Put up in Packages to suit the Trade

Brewery and Office on Latimer Street, Nelson, B. C.

PROSSER'S SECOND HAND STORE AND CHINA HALL, COMBINED

Is the place to "rubber" before sending back East for anything.

We buy, sell, or rent, or store anything from a safety pin to a beef trust.

Western Canadian Employment Agency in connection.

Baker street, west, next door to C. P. R. Ticket Office.

P. O. Box 588. Phone 261A.

NELSON MINERS' UNION, NO. 96, W. F. M.—Meets every Saturday evening at 7.30 o'clock, in Miners' Union Hall, northwest corner Baker and Stanley streets. Wage scale for Nelson district: Machine miners, $3.50; hammersmen, $3.25; mine laborers, $3. Thomas Roynan, president; Frank Phillips, secretary. Visiting brethern cordially invited.

The J. H. Ashdown Hardware Co.
LIMITED

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN SHELF AND HEAVY

HARDWARE

Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Portland Cement, T-Rails, Ore Cars, Sheet Steel, Crescent, Canton and Jessop's Drill Steel.

Tinware and Graniteware. Stoves and Ranges.

BAKER ST. NELSON B.C.

Boys' Suits

$3.00
$3.50
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JAS. A. GILKER

First Shipment

Japanese Oranges, 85c per box. Fine Navel Oranges, all sizes. Choice Lemons. New Season Mixed Nuts, Table Raisins and Smyrna Figs.

A few Dinner Sets and Fancy Pieces of Crockery left.

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Facts and Philosophy

From
Jacob Dover
The Jeweler

My stock of watches and diamonds is enormous. I have the resources, talents and experience for supplying these goods in a manner that admits of neither loss nor dissatisfaction to our customers. I buy largely because I sell largely. Large buying makes low selling possible and economy in expenses makes it still more possible while still preserving a high standard of quality at the same time. My holiday stock is ready and it was never better in my recollection. Here are some specialties.

Diamonds and all kinds of precious stones.
Ladies' rings, brooches and bracelets, watches, links, lockets and neck chains.
Manicure and toilet sets to suit everybody.
Sterling silver novelties of all kinds. Sterling hollow ware.
My stock is complete and I want you all to call and inspect it.
Engraving not exceeding three letters will be done free of charge.
Mail and express orders have our prompt atention.

JACOB DOVER,
Nelson, B.C. The Jeweler

MORLEY & CO.
Wholesale and Retail

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GALT COAL
AND WOOD OF ALL KINDS
Terms Spot Cash

W. P. TIERNEY,
Telephone 265 Baker Street.

THE TOWN AND DISTRICT

Rev. Dr. Wright, of St. Paul's Presbyterian church, will exchange pulpits tomorrow with parson Campbell of New Denver.

The reception given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational church, to the Rev. and Mrs. Reid on Friday afternoon, was a very successful affair.

David McBeath has left for the coast "Dave" says he is going to do some work on the V. V. & E. if the opportunity presents itself, and does not expect to get back to Nelson until the summer comes again.

The postponed sale of the Pearl mineral claim seized under execution, which was to have taken place on the 22nd instant, has been further postponed by the sheriff until the 29th January, when the claim will be sold at his office on Ward street.

Mr. J. A. Macdonald is getting out plans for a new altar and reredos, which is to be presented to the Nelson Roman Catholic church. It will be a very fine piece of work and a great improvement to the church.

The tax exemption of the Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway Co. expires in May next. The grant of 600,000 acres was received from the government in 1893 and if the company do not wish to pay the land tax the property will revert to the crown.

The city band under the leadership of Fred Irwin is practicing regularly and making capital progress. The members are all beginners and enthusiastic, and if they continue to improve as rapidly as they have up to the present, Nelson will before long have a band which the city will be proud of.

Mr. Crowley, the manager of the Empire Entertainment, who has been giving lectures, illustrated by photographic views and moving pictures, next door to the Nelson Hardware Co., closed yesterday. He will still remain in Nelson and possibly give the show in the near future under the auspices of some of the church societies.

J. A. Paquette, who for the past few years has managed the Nelson office of the Spokane Northern Telegraph Company has decided to change his base of operations. "Joe" slipped away quietly and did not give his many friends a chance to give him a send off. He is now holding down a job in the Seattle office of the Western Union and says he feels better in the larger field. fl

Rumored changes in the management of the C. P. R, in the western and Pacific division are outlined as follows: The Pacific division to be extended to Dunmore. The Crow's Nest and Kootenay lines formed into a new division of which Wm Downie will be general superintendent. General superintendent Marpole's jurisdiction to be from the coast to Fort William including the new Kootenay division, with double his present remuneration, and headquarters at Vancouver. Mr. Marpole is to be assistant general manager. His many friends in Kootenay will rejoice at his well earned elevation, and be glad to know that one of the best friends this district has had will still be identified with it in its future prosperity. fl

The first scheduled leagre game of hockey between Nelson and Sandon took place on Thursday at the Nelson rink. The ice was in fairly good condition and there was a large crowd to see the sport. After an exciting game Nelson finished winners by three games to one, Thompson scoring two goals and Perrier one for Nelson, and Hood one for Sandon.

Mayor Dean of Rossland has a policy of retrenchment forced upon him as it is estimated that the revenue of the city of Rossland for the current year will be at least $14,000 less this year than last. This is accounted for by cutting out the $4,000 which was received from the provincial government for educational purposes, by the dropping of $3,000 from the receipts from saloon licenses, and by an estimated falling off of $7,000 through the suppression of gambling.

There was quite a little talk on the streets this week to the effect that the provincial government contemplated the lifting of the reserve from the lands in East Kootenay. A number professed to have received sure tips and on the strength of these it is said one or two left to make their selections. Nothing official has been received in the city with respect to the lifting of the reserve and it will probably develop that the Nelson men have started on a false scent.

Alex Carrie with Mrs. Carrie returned yesterday from Mission Valley in the Okanagan district where they have been visiting friends. The Okanagan mission is one of the oldest in British Columbia, having been established about 50 years. The district is well settled, with splendid land and fine fruit and vegetables. The land in the neighborhood of Okanagan lake is now valued at from $100 to $150 an acre. The climate is very mild, this being the first winter for some years in which there has been sleighing in Kelowna. The snowfall in the valley is very light.

The original contract of Vian & LeMoine on the post office is now practically completed. Mr. Nott of Victoria, is putting in the hot water heating plant. Contracts have been signed by Vian & LeMoine for the fittings of post office, customs and inland revenue, amounting to about $1,500. Mr. J. A. Macdonald, the architect has forwarded tenders for the furniture in the customs and inland revenue offices to Ottawa. The contracts for concrete sidewalks have not yet been let, but will probably be before long. It is expected the building will be ready for occupancy about the middle of June.

On Thursday the annual meeting of the Florence Crittenden society was held. During the year lectures were given by Dr. Rose, Dr. Hall, Dr. McLennan, and Dr. Morrison, and after a course of lectures in connection with the St. John's Ambulance Association four ladies attending entered for examination and all passed. The following are the officers for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. J. Laing Stocks; first vice-president, Mrs. Dr. Arthur; second vice-president, Mrs. McLachlan; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. W. W. Beer. The Crittenden home received a donation of $20 and a large case of clothing, and $10 was used in assisting a local case, leaving a balance in hand of $73.75.

As the result of the concert in the opera house on Monday last $305 were added to the fund for the family of the late Moses Jackson. All the performers acquitted themselves in their usual excellent style. Mrs. Davis, who recited, introduced a novelty into the entertainment by reciting a parody on "Pay, Pay, Pay," with the result that the audience showered coins to the amount of $32 upon the stage. The ladies of the churches in the city on Monday last held a meeting in St. Saviour's school room, and formed committees to canvass the city for subscriptions. They have met with a very generous response and expect to report at the meeting on Monday next that they have collected all the money necessary. Including the amount subscribed in The Daily News office it is expected that a total of about $500 has been collected.

SETTLING UP THE WEST.

London, England. W. Albert Hickman, Dominion government agent, read a paper at the Royal Colonial institute on the Canadian Northwest. He described the district as having been more "constantly, thoroughly and intelligently neglected" by the people of Great Britain than any other part of the empire. The physical conditions, resources and climate were described in detail, and evidence of the astonishing increase in population, and the grain growing area, was received with satisfaction by the audience. Mr. Hickman, after recounting his personal experience in the Saskatchewan country, where United States bankers, he said, were buying land in great tracts, a single company having taken one million acres, expressed his belief that the invasion from the United States did not involve the slightest danger to British interests in Canada.

Lord Strathcona, who occupied the chair, said experience had shown that Americans who settled in Canada became excellent British subjects.

Distressing accounts are telegraphed from Stockholm, Sweden, about the famine in northern Sweden. 70,000 people are said to be in dire distress, the area affected being from the 61st to the 67th degree north. It is estimated that over $6,000,000 will be required to keep the people alive, the Swedes in the United States are subscribing liberally. There was a terrible famine in the same district in 1867, when thousands died.

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AT LESS THAN COST

We have a Large Stock of
Camphor Complexion Soap
Which we are offering at
15c a Box (3 cakes) or Two Boxes for 25c

This is a very Good Toilet Soap and worth at least double the money.

W. F. Teetzel & Co.

ALL THOSE
WHO DEAL WITH US ONCE DO SO AGAIN, AS WHAT WE SELL IS
FIRST-CLASS

D. McArthur & Co.
Furniture Dealers

SMOKE Tuckett Cigar Co's Union Label Cigars {Monogram Marguerite

Geo. E. Tuckett's Cigarettes {Karnack T. & B.
Only Union-Made Cigarette in Canada

W. J. McMillan & Co.
WHOLESALE GROCERS
Agents for B.C. Vancouver, B.C.

Christie's Biscuits

Fresh lot of Christie's Biscuits, received, made up of "Zephyr Cream Sodas," "Graham Wafers," "Arrowroot," "Social Tea," "Sweet Wine," "Peach Blossom," "Sultanas," "Lemon Sandwich," and "Jam-Jams." We also have Christie's "Fruit Cake" and "Plum Pudding" in one-pound tins.

J. A. IRVING & CO.
Houston Block, Nelson Groceries and Provisions

STARKEY & CO., WHOLESALE PROVISIONS, PRODUCE AND FRUITS.

REPRESENTING {R. A. Rogers & Co, Ltd, Winnipeg. N. K. Fairbank Co., - Montreal. Simcoe Canning Co., - - Simcoe.

Office and Warehouse, Josephine Street, NELSON, B. C.

Blank Books
For the New Year

Not many business people but have one or two new Blank Books at the opening of the year.

It may be a full set of books; it may be a new cash book, or only only a 5c memorandum.

We Have Them All

We buy direct from the maker. That saves the middleman's profit. We give you the advantage of that saving.

We Sell Office and Pocket Diaries Too

Canada Drug & Book Company, Limited
NELSON.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Province of British Columbia, Nelson, West Kootenay. To wit:

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, at the suit of Harvey M. Paulson, plaintiff, and to me directed against the goods and chattels of James Beaman, John Hendryx, D. Nichols and Christ Kruger in the mineral claim known as and called Pearl, situate about fifty-five miles from Kaslo, on the Upper Duncan river between Duncan creek and Bear creek, being a relocation of the Beecher mineral claim, located on the 16th day of May, 1899, and recorded in the office of the mining recorder for the Ainsworth mining division of the West Kootenay District on the 1st day of June, 1899; to recover the sum of six hundred and twenty dollars and thirty-nine cents $622.39) and also interest on six hundred and eighteen dollars and eighty-nine cents ($618.89) at five per centum per annum from the 15th day of December, 1902, until payment, besides sheriff's poundage, officer's fees, and all other legal incidental expenses; all of which I shall expose for sale, or sufficient thereof to satisfy said judgment debt and costs, at my office, next to the court house in the City of Nelson, B.C., on Thursday, the 15th day of January, 1903, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon.

NOTE—Intending purchasers will satisfy themselves as to interest and title of the said defendants.

Dated at Nelson, B. C., 2nd January, 1903.

S. P. TUCK,
Sheriff of South Kootenay.

The above sale is postponed until Thursday, the 22nd of January, 1903, at the same place and hour.

S. P. TUCK,
Sheriff of South Kootenay.

The above sale is further postponed until Thursday the 29th day of January, at the same place and hour.

S. P. TUCK,
Sheriff of South Kootenay.

1903 Montgomery's 1903
High Class Confections

Our factory has been running night and day with increased staff of help all fall making up every variety of delicacy in the Confectionery line.

Our stock is now the most complete in the Kootenays. The excellence of our goods have built up a demand for them in every part of the Kootenay country.

Our Mr. Montgomery's reputation as a first-class confectioner of many years' experience is known far and near.

The grandest display of choice Candies ever shown in Nelson, all our own manufacture. Choicest Bonbons, Chocolate Creams, Caramels, French Burnt Almonds, Cream Dates, Preserved Ginger Chocolates, Crystalized Ginger, Maple Creams, Nongotmes, Candy Toys, Candy Canes. Mixed Chocolates in one-pound Fancy Boxes a specialty. Candies from 15c per pound up.

French Crystalized Fruits, California Grapes, Nuts and Fruits of all kinds. Preserved Ginger in the Syrup, as imported, sold in bulk.

Montgomery Company
Next to P. Burns & Co. Baker Street, Nelson

5 Per Cent Gold Bonds
A Good Investment For Prudent People

The economical buyers admit that five per cent gold bonds are not in it in values when compared with the saving made by purchasing goods from the undersigned.

Another shipment of Silver Spoon Tea received.

Morrison & Caldwell
GROCERS
Phone 134 Tremont Block, Baker St.

GEO. M. GUNN
Maker of First-class Hand-made Boots and Shoes. Ward Street, next new Post-office Building, Nelson, B. C.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done
Satisfaction Guaranteed in all Work

HARRY H. WARD
Fire Life Accident Insurance
MINES AND REAL ESTATE

Brydges, Blakemore & Cameron, L'd
REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL AGENTS
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