KOOTENAY MINES.

Futur of the Kootenay Lake Tamportat on Facilities

ing and Milling Company, a few days in this city, Kootenay, having spent that district. Mr. Boss ana and ldaho grow from bullion territories into w furnish many millions of ly, and he is confident that as great a change in the cing capacity of British the American continent, d Mountain silver ledges ost wonderful mineral de American side of the lin ve a population of the thin a year. As it Lake mines have created ent among the mining men. Many of them have belly interested in these pro-oderate quantity of ore has shipped to the American been good transportation is the most urge t necesstrict to-day. It would be ship ore in any quantity s this summer unless these ovided. One hundred thouould be profitably disbursed nt with so small a revenue this large sum to one dis-

handsome investment for roads were built emand it would mean a dev of the province, and in a expenditure would be paid in revenues from the lso thought that it was the prians to interest themselves

the district, and encourage pening it up in every way By doing so they would as they knew by past ex-h Cariboo, would be a profitable nt given the district age of its existence s lasting gratitude. If roads as to bring ore to Nelson, ciates would immediately ing works, and purchase the int, the works to have a toof 200 tons daily, when in ning order. This would be benefit in opening in the would enable everyone to

ke district, and he expected nous Hall mines turning out te the work of getting thoroughly, opening the work of getting out property so far discovered, any other sections where the ngs camp, on Goat River, and other points, fine pros-peen secured. As he before to start extensive developnd the province, that the would see their way clear to

CW DEPARTURE

ocials, bonnet hops, "cake
"pillow dances" have been
cent methods, by means of
imments have been improvised, em have proved remarkably ing of having what is a "Dorcas meeting," which l "stitch! stitch!" however may be followed by that e attar is to be a masked fellows provide the entire to which it is pro-them to invite their of the gentlemen will im a small parcel contain-cles of wear which only re-airs. To each of these par-indurplications will be given in duplicate will be given.
is retained by the owner,
r will find its way by some
ribution to some one or other sitors, who is expected to pre-aim her parcel, with which as the necessities of the occa-It is not intended that the liged to accept the attenin honor bound to carry, s up, this paragraph will as-g the better understood. Who it may result ?-lonely happy ; two soul nless both are anxiou

World Enriched. es of the present day for the of everything that will conaterial welfare and comfort are almost unlimited and of Figs was first produced as enriched with the only ve known, as it is the only h is truly pleasing and rethe taste and prompt and eanse the system gently in ne or, in fact, at any time

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IN PUBLIC WASH-ROOMS.

Men Steal Soap, the Bowls, Combs and Towels.

Cincinnati Hotel Bootblack Chats About he Queer Characters He Meets—Won-derful Nerve Displayed by Pioavunish Individuals.

What class of men pay you best?" was the query of a Cincinnati Times-Star reporter to Charley, the fat bootblack at the Gibson House. "Well, I nuess drummers. I have had drummers too good for a drummer when he's made aliandy sale. Some men the more they get the meaner they get, but not your commercial traveler. He's a dandy every time. And then I have regular customers of gentlemen about town. Governor Foraker comes in. He wants a good shine, pays for it, and goes away satisfied. Sometimes we have a man come in who objects to paying ten cents, thinks a nickel enough, and will stand and argue the case with you. Why, it takes nearly a dime's worth of blacking to get around some men's feet.

"Sometimes men think this is included in the board, and insist on not

paying for it. I have had men come in here, walk up to the stand, cock up their feet, get out a brush, open the blacking-box, and proceed to shine their own shoes. When I get over being paralyzed at their gall I tell them to get up on the chair and I'll blacken their shoes; that I make my living that way. I had a fellow do that on me one lay, and when I saw he was about ruining my brushes rubbing the mud off, I told him to put it down, and he did, and declared he would report me. I told him to go ahead and report. I was lookhim to go ahead and report. I was looking out for my own property. I guess he changed his mind. Cincinnatians are 'purty' well shod as a rule. They wear 'purty' nice shoes. How many towels are used here in a day? Three r four hundred. Sometimes we have to change them after once using.

"Why, I've seen men come in here, walk up and down till they saw a good, clean towel and then stand and wipe the perspiration and dirt off their faces. They will wipe and then look at the towel, and then wipe again and look, just to see how much dirt comes off. Of course that towel has to come down. No, they don't think of washing the dirt off; they want to see how much dirt they can get off on the towel. They take a dry wash. How many men come in here to wash are guests at the hotel? Not half of 'em. Why, we've put men out of here often. Regular loafers, you know. These bum politicians about town are the worst. Got a gall? Well, haven't they? We stand 'em as long as we can and then run 'em out. Why, fellers come in here who carry off soap. That's done nearly every day. Before we had the hair brushes and combs fastened with rings, just hooked on, they used to carry them away. Why, there are fellers who come in here who would carry off the wash-stand if it wasn't fastened.

"There are fellers who never see any soap until they come in here, and then sometimes we don't see it when they're gone. Then a good many men don't half wash. They will just wet the dirt on their hands and face, and then rub it off on the towel. A man came in here the other day, set down his sachel, opened it, took out his brush and blacking and proceeded to shine 'em up him-self. I told him I could do it better than he could. Well, he 'reckoned not,' and finished the job—made a good one and nnished the job—made a good one of it, too; and then he had me brush him off nicely all over, and paid me just the same as though I had blacked his shoes, and then he walked away. Funny fellow, wasn't he? But you ought to see the towels fly when the races are on and the hotel is crowded, and especially at night, when they come back from the races all dusty and begrimed from head

"Then we have to hustle up the clean towels. But they're good fellows to wash-room in town. Bet more men wash here in a day than at any place in town. It's right here on one of the busiest streets, in the center of the town, and no trouble to drop in. Then there is hot and cold water, and they can get a good shine, and in five minutes they can go out again like new men. A good wash braces a man up. There, see that fellow. Wipe the dire off; never wash; that towel was just put up, but down she comes," and so charley and his partner kept going all day long, taking down and hanging up towels, rubbing off the splashed marble wash-stands, taking the soap out of the water, emptying the bowls and keep-ing the wash-room the "slickest-look-ing place in town." The reporter visited he wash-rooms of all the other leading hotels of the city and found the same onditions existing and the same order

of complaints. Color of Natural Wool.

Ther are certain fallacies abroad concerning the proper color of natural wool, and of natural silk, too, for that matter, so that a furnisher is very often npelled to keep his "natural" underwear of a decided gray color, and his "natural" silk ditto of a rich salmon pink, which he, furthermore, is expected verify as being the natural color of the undyed thread, says the Clothier. Now, many a long hour's soak in the dye-tub do both silk and wool undergo to acquire the "natural" color demanded by the public, and the customer is now so used to the deception which his persistently false notion compels the man-facturer to practice, that he would not elieve the real, undyed fabric to be genuine if he saw it.

Learning by Ear. Pupils who learn "by ear," without lought as to the meaning of things, contrive to afford a good deal of amuse-uout to their teachers. Recently a teacher in the grammar school asked one of her boys: "What is the meaning of 'topaz?" "A topaz," said the boy, s where the mules walk when they're

E. M. JOHNSON,

ESTABLISHED 1879

guess drummers. I have had drummers come in after making a good sale, and they would get cleaned up and shined up, and hand me a quarter and refuse the change. I tell you there's nothin' to good for a drummer when he's made abrandy sale. Some men the more they arrived and with it an immense throng of the sturdy yoemen of the country. The orator, as usual, began to descant upon agricultural grievances. He went from one proposition to another until his listeners became

FOR SALE:

10 BUILDING LOTS

Hillside Avenue and 1st Street,

ADJOINING THE RESIDENCE OF JOHN GRAHAM, ESQ.

MODERATE PRICES. EASY TERMS.

BUILDING LOTS, OAK BAY AVENUE,

EACH 50 ft. 5 x 113 ft. PRICE \$2,500 FOR THE 7 LOTS.

72 Acres. Commanding View. Close to Esquimalt Harbor, on Tramway Line.



3440 Acres Timber and Agricultural Land. Estimated 65 M per acre.	
175 Acres, South Saanich; 18 acres cleared; 100 acres bottom land; boun-	
daries fenced	\$3,100
Three-quarters of an Acre, Esquimalt Dist	850
176 Acres, close to Cobble Hill Stationper acre	15
About # Acre Main Esquimalt Road; Building Site	2,625
	4,000
About 1 Acre " " "	- A - A
Lot and House, Pandora St	3,100
2 Lots, 9-room House, Spring Ridge	2,500
5 to 6 Acre Blocks, Carey Road. Garden landper acre	300
Acre Lot, Oak Bay Av. and Richmond Road	2,500
Building Lot, McClure St	1,050
Acre, 6-room new House, Garden, &c	3,600
50 Acres, Lake Districtper acre	100
100 Acres, Metchosen, 80 cleared	100

TO LET:

11 Room House, All modern improvements. Coach House, Stable, Orchard, &c. Beautifully situate close to Beacon Hill Park. Fully furnished and ready for immediate occupation.

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Good trading locality. Dwellings annexed. Rent \$25 per month.

MONEY to lend on Freehold Security at Current Rates. RENTS AND INTEREST punctually collected and accounted for. CONVEYANCES, Leases, Mortgages prepared and transactions of every nature in connection with Real Estate expeditiously carried out. PROPERTY SALES effected strictly on Commission.

For Further Particulars, Prices, Etc.,

-APPLY AT-

37 GOVERNMENT STREET CORNER OF BROUGHTON.

HIS VIEWS ABOUT IT.

A few years ago a gentleman who had received a nomination in his county for the State Legislature was billed with other prominent speakers to open the

campaign in a rousing mass-meeting at the county seat. He was, according to the American Tribune, an eloquent speaker on questions in the abstract, logical in argument, profound in history, but woefully ignorant of the current news of the day. He seldom glanced at a newspaper. It was at a time when the celebrated

to another until his listeners became tired. His eloquence was wasted and there was a disposition to chaff him. Finally, a man with a stentorian voice shouted: "What we want to know, and know explicitly, is how you stand on this Beecher-Tilton trial."

For an instant the orator was non-plussed. He knew no more about the matter than an Ashantee chief. He felt that a critical moment in his career had arrived. It was necessary that an answer should be made promptly. Gathering himself to his full height he calmly surveyed his audience, and then said: "I have not thoroughly studied the question, but I think if the people want

it, they ought to be allowed to have it."
For an instant there was silence,
then the applause was deafening, but
the orator failed to secure a seat in the

AN ENGINEER'S TALE.

Speeding His Locomotive at the Com-mand of an Armed Maniac.

Tom Loftus, the stalwart Fort Worth engineer, dropped in at the Windsor the other day and related a thrilling experience of his life in the cab to a Denver Republican reporter. Tom ran a train in Missouri. When the James and Younger banditti were lively Tom cab. It was a bitter cold night on the occasion in question, and the big engineer was at the throttle on the west bound limited express for Kansas City. Suddenly Loftus heard a creaking sound back of the engine. He turned and

looked into the barrel of a gleaming revolver, behing which stood a determined-looking man. The stranger also covered the fireman. At once visions of train robbers flashed across the engineer's mind. The stranger did not utter a syllable, but stood silently near the brake, pointing his revolver first at the engineer and then at the fireman.

"What do you want?" queried Loftus.

"Open that throttle wide," was the stern response. The command was obeyed and the train dashed along with

such speed that in rounding a sharp curve the supposed train robber was thrown off his feet to the floor of the cab. Loftus immediately seized and disarmed him. Then he shook him like a rat and slowed down the train.

At this juncture a slim man wearing a tin star on his breast and frightened almost to death appeared at the door of the baggage-car and shouted in a frightened tone to Lotus to not hurt the supposed Jesse James. Greeping over the tender the slim man explained that the man was a patient on his way to the insane asylum at Fulton.

ONE WOMAN'S NERVE.

She Asked to Exchange Some Trimmings Bought Nine Years Ago.
"The nerviest woman I have yet en-

countered was here this morning," confided a clerk in a State street shop to a Chicago News reporter. "She came here with a small parcel and the remark: 'I want this taken back as I find I can't

covered this piece of trimming, which I supposed she bought within a few days, but you could have knocked me over with a feather when I read on the hecks the date 1881.

"I told her I would ask Mr. Xhead of the department, in relation to it, and notwithstanding that nine years elapsed between the purchase and re-turn, he took the goods back and re-

"Some bargain day in the dreamy long ago," continued the chatty clerk, "she probably picked up this piece of trimming, didn't want it, you know, but she thought it was a bargain and bought it. They say fashion repeats itself every seven years. In this instance it was nine, for that style is again in vogue."

The price on the check was \$1.60. Carefully brushing the trimming, the elerk labeled it \$1.80 and threw it among a lot of passementerie. I dallied around for about ten minutes, keeping my eye upon the famous bargain and was rewarded by seeing it purchased by a gunchewing woman of about thirty-five, wearing the latest millinery abomination—a plaid velvet yachting cap.

The dry-goods firm was ahead twenty cents by the transaction, but oh! how did that original purchaser ever manage to keep the check intact for nine

Mixed Relationships.

Some years ago two farmers of Polk County, Ia., lost their wives by death. They naturally felt lonesome, and in due time began to think a second wife in each household would be a most excellent addition thereto. They were neighbors and friends, and each had a family of children, including one or more grown daughters. After careful consideration, each took the other's daughter as his second wife. Through these marriages children were born to each. These children now reside in Polk County. What was the relationship between the two men and their wives, and in what relationship did the children stand to each other and to the old folks? The old farmers were fathers-in-law to each other and also sons-