THE NELSON ECONOMIST

NELSON, B. C., SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1902 NO. 4

VOL. V.

WALL PAPERS

We beg to call your SPECIAL ATTENTION to our line of 7c. 8c, 9c and 10c Wall Papers with Ceiling and Borders to match. We have also the BETTER GRADES in all the new shades and Colorings. ROOM MOULDINGS from 2c per foot up

Canada Drug and Book Co, Limited

WARD AND BAKER STREETS, NELSON

WEST KOOTENAY BUTCHER Co'y

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Camps supplied on shortest notice and lowest prices.

Mail orders receive careful attention.

Nothing but fresh and wholesome meats and supplies kept in stock.

E. C. TRAVES, Manager

J. E. ANNABLE

GENERAL BROKER

One seven-roomed house and one three-room house for rent.

Three dwelling houses for sale on easy terms.

One Lot on Stanley street, opposite Royal Hotel for sale at a bargain.

SEE ANNABLE

J. A. DAVIDSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Desires to inform the Public that he has removed to the Merchant Tailoring Establishment, upstairs in the Wallace-Miller Block. Taking his visit to the East he ordered a beautiful selected stock of goods which will be made up by First Class Workmen, and will be kept up to the standard. A share of patronage will be appreciated, and every order entrusted to him will receive the greatest care.

H. STEVENS

TAILOR

Gentlemen's Wear A Specialty

H. McCAUSLAND, CHIEF CUTTER

Boots and Shoes made to order. Invisible Patching A Specialty. Only Union Men Employed. My stock of fine ready-made is the lowest priced in the City.

NEELANDS' OLD STAND, BAKER ST.

MORRISON & CALDWELL, GROCERS

Special Dispatch to Campers. Special value in Canned Goods and Butter. Largest Stock of Assorted Groceries Always on Hand. All Orders Promptly Filled.

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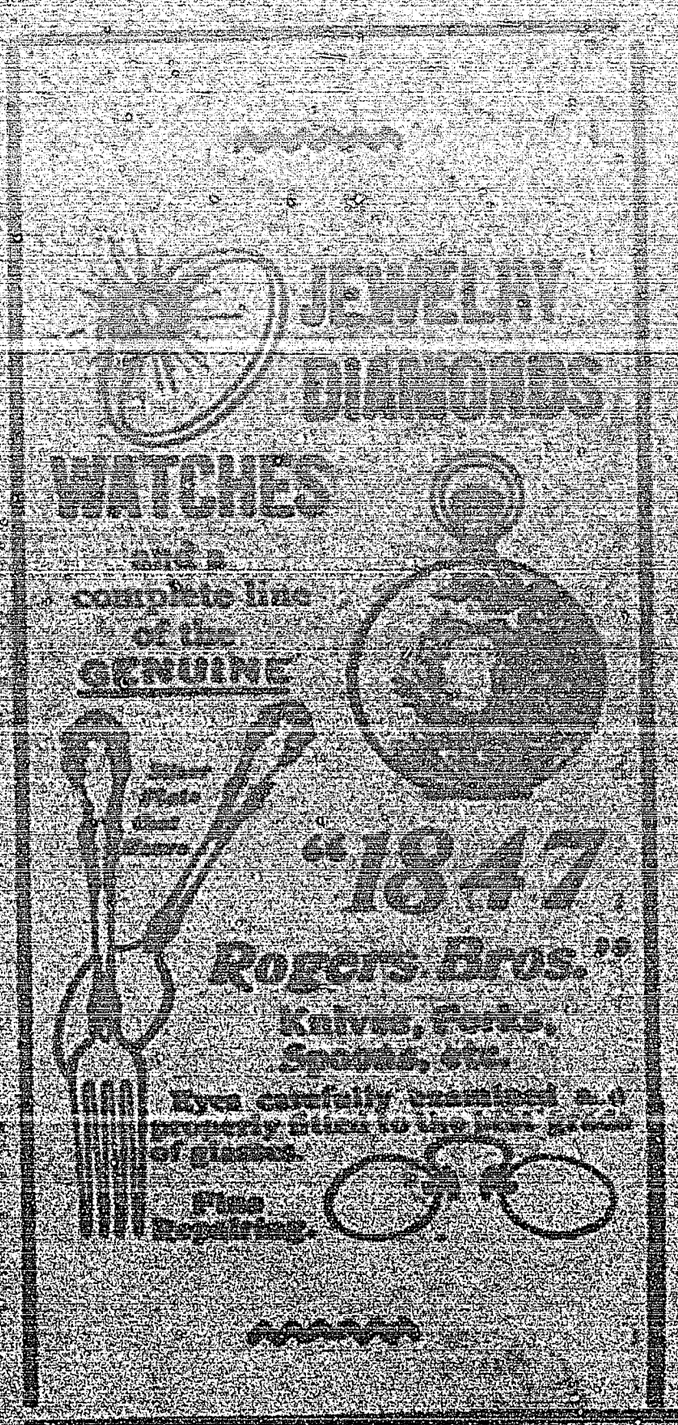

Don't Overlook Jakey Dover

I'm Here With the Goods

And I want you all to know. All kinds that I sell I guarantee quality and as reasonable as any where in the East. I want your custom, and will do the rest. I have the goods and want your money. Fair exchange is no harm either for you or for you.

Don't Forget Jakey's Place.

Our Watch and Jewelry Department

Has no equal in the Kootenays.

Mail and Express Orders Receive Our Prompt Attention.

Jacob Dover, The Jeweler

NELSON B. C.

Boys

The Great Illustrated Weekly Paper of Canada is

Toronto Saturday Night

and you and other enterprising people may profitably earn money handling it. Over 60 boys and women at work. The terms are very favorable and the paper is popular. Just now there are a series of articles on Egypt, Palestine and Italy, and readers are greatly interested in them.

Write for Terms

Money

Notice To Delinquent Co-Owners

To L. F. Murray and Thomas Burns or to any persons or persons to whom they may have transferred their interests in the "Big Chief" Mineral Claim situate about eleven miles on East Side of Wild Horse Creek, and the "Postman" Mineral Claim, situate about [illegible] east of Wild Horse Creek and twelve miles from Nelson and Fort Shepherd Railway, both in the Nelson Mining Division, District of West Kootenay.

You and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended two hundred dollars in labour and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral claims in order to hold said mineral claims under the provisions of the mineral Act, and if within ninety days of the date of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your portion of such expenditure together with all costs of advertising your interest in the said claims will become the property of the subscriber under Section [illegible] of an Act entitled "An Act to Amend the Mineral Act, 1898."

Dated this [illegible] day of [illegible]

To H. J. Mitchell or to any person to whom he may have transferred his interest in the [illegible] "Annie Blanche" Mineral Claim situate on the North Fork of Wild Horse Creek in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay.

You are hereby notified that I have expended [illegible] in labour and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral claims under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and unless you contribute your proportion of the above expenditure, which is [illegible] together with all costs of advertising, your interests in said claims will become the property of the undersigned, under Section [illegible] of the Amendment Act 1898.

Dated at Nelson, B. C., this [illegible] day of April, 1899.

D. McArthur.

NOTE BY MATCHME

NELSON ECONOMIST

NELSON, B. C., SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1902. NO. 41

VOL. V.

THE NELSON ECONOMIST IS ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY. SUBSCRIPTION: $2.00 PER ANNUM; IF PAID IN ADVANCE, $1.50. CORRESPONDENCE OF GENERAL INTEREST RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED. ONLY ARTICLES OF MERIT WILL BE ADVERTISED IN THESE COLUMNS, AND THE INTERESTS OF READERS WILL BE CAREFULLY GUARDED AGAINST IRRESPONSIBLE PERSONS AND WORTHLESS ARTICLES.

THE Nelson *Miner* is dead, but from its ashes has sprung a new candidate for public favor —the Nelson Daily *News*. The new paper is under the personal guidance of Mr. F. J. Deane, of the Kamloops *Sentinel*, a gentleman well and favorably known in newspaper circles. Under his management the *News* should become not only a credit to the publisher, but also to the city in which it is published. We must also congratulate the Liberals in having at last secured a paper that will be conducted apart from its news features exclusively in their interests. We can assure them that it will not need a search-warrant to discover the real political complexion of the *News*. Mr. Deane is a Liberal first, last and all the time, and can be depended upon to place the cause of his party strongly and intelligently before his readers. There will be no attempt at deception, just straight Liberalism, all wool and yard wide. Mr. Robert A. Renwick will have charge of the news features, and it will be unnecessary to add that this department is in capable hands. As an all-round newspaper man Mr. Renwick has few equals in this Province. THE ECONOMIST is giving expression to no empty wish when it expresses the hope that the new candidate for public favor will meet with encouraging support from the start, and that Mr. Deane will realize a reward commensurate with his efforts and desire to supply the city of Nelson with a first-class daily newspaper.

THE many friends of Col. Egan will regret to learn that it is that gentleman's intention to shortly take his departure from this city. For some months the Colonel has been employed as editor of the *Miner*, in which capacity he made a host of friends. His departure will be deeply regretted by every one who came in contact with Col. Egan, either in a social or business way.

The following is from the London *Chronicle*: "Though the Bibles used at modern coronations are lost to the public, the nation possesses in the Cottonian library a volume asserted to have been used at the coronations of English sovereigns three hundred years before the stone now in the coronation chair was brought to England from Scotland. It is a Latin manuscript of the four gospels, on which tradition asserts the ancient kings of England took their coronation oaths. This manuscript is a quarto volume of 217 leaves, written apparently toward the end of the ninth century, and for the period is a fine specimen of the writing and art of illumination. It narrowly escaped destruction in the fire of Ashburnham House in 1731, and bears evidence of its danger in crumpled leaves and singed margins. There seems good evidence that Athelstan owned the volume and gave it to the church of Dover."

THE Conservatives of Rossland have reorganized, and will have a candidate in the field in the forthcoming Provincial campaign. With the exception of Nelson, Conservatives everywhere are getting their organizations in shape for a contest.

WITH the demise of the *Miner*, THE ECONOMIST becomes the oldest paper published in Nelson. We trust the *News* in any reference it may make to this paper, will display the usual deference and respect due to old age.

ANOTHER preacher is apt to be tried for heresy. The Rev. Dr. Chas. A. Easton, who is the Baptist pastor of Jno. D. Rockefeller's church in Cleveland, O., had the temerity to say on a recent occasion: "The anarchists are not all poor men. Men who made the laws for their own gain, who amassed riches by taking advantage of the failures to enforce laws which their wealth enables them to bring about, are anarchists of the worst kind. The man who gets rich at the expense of the people is an anarchist of the worst kind."

THE *Maritime Merchant* observes that while matters relating to Canadian fast Atlantic service have been rather quiet for some weeks, another dream that we hope may be realized in the future, and much more quickly than the fast line dream, is the establishment of a service of steamers between the Atlantic seaboard of Canada and Australia, via the Cape. "We have already referred to this project, and do not refer to it to-day because there is a great deal more to say, but rather because we desire to keep the matter before the minds of our readers, to keep them thinking, to help create active public

VENTS AND GOSSIP

AN auction sale of unusual interest will occur at Victoria on the 29th instant. On that date there will be sold at the old colonial official residence, Victoria, the furniture belonging to the late Sir James Douglas, K. C. B., Governor of Vancouver Island from 1851 to 1864, and the United Provinces of British Columbia from 1858 to 1864. More than ordinary interest attaches to this sale, as the furniture offered, apart from intrinsic worth, has historical associations materially enhancing its value. This is particularly so of the old mahogany furniture dating from the early part of the last century. This antique furniture, says the Victoria *Colonist*, is in a splendid state of preservation, and associated as it is with the early history of the province, it will be a subject of regret if any of it should be acquired by purchasers from across the border. When it is considered that the old colonial official residence was the scene of many a social function, at which were gathered the civil, naval and military administrators of the province, it seems proper that some effort should be made to acquire the old gubernatorial residence with its contents and its fine grounds, its trees and lawns, as a permanent point of interest, rich in associations for generations to come.

Lord Dufferin used to tell a ghost story which he declared to be absolutely true. Some twenty years ago he was on a visit to the Emerald Isle, and stayed with friends at their country house. While dressing for dinner one evening he heard the noise of wheels upon the gravelled roadway outside, and upon looking through the window, saw a hearse driven up to the front door. He was particularly struck by the face of the driver, a fat, saturnine, repulsive looking individual, and whose countenance impressed itself strongly upon his mind. Assuming that one of the servants had died in the house His Lordship casually mentioned the matter to his host, who seriously assured him that the hearse was the ghost of the house, and that its appearance was supposed to be a warning of impending danger to whoever saw it.

The Empire stock company will begin a week's engagement at the Nelson Opera House next Monday night. Several members of the old Auditorium company are with this organization, and in many respects the company is said to be well deserving of patronage. In addition to the dramas produced there will be given a number of specialties.

The Isle of Man, like the soldier in Jacque's familiar speech, is "full of strange oaths." Mr. Shee, Q. C., before beginning his judicial duties as special commissioner in connection with the Dumbell case was required to swear that he would administer justice as impartially "as the herring's backbone doth lie in the middle of the fish." The Isle of Man is not the only place in the world in which the animal kingdom plays a part in the making of oaths. One of the many modes in which Chinese witnesses are impressed with the importance of telling the truth is slicing off the head of a fowl, a ceremony which is supposed to represent the unhappy fate of the perjurer. Many Indian witnesses were sworn on tigers' skins, in the belief that if they defile their lips with lies their bodies will become food for tigers, while others stand on lizards' skins and ask that their bodies shall be covered with the scales of the reptiles if they fail to tell the truth. A Norwegian witness asks that his meadows and cattle shall be cursed if he swears falsely. "Cursed be my cattle," he exclaims, "my beasts, my sheep, so that after this day they may never thrive or benefit me; yea cursed may I be and everything I possess."

A farewell social will be given this evening (Friday) in the Congregational Church to Rev. Wm. Munroe, who will leave next week for Vancouver. Mr. Munroe has many friends in Nelson, who will watch with interest his labors in his new field.

Booker T. Washington tells an amusing story in the Galveston *News* of an old colored preacher who was endeavoring to explain to his congregation how it was that the children of Israel passed over the Red Sea safely, while the Egyptians, who came after them, were drowned. The old man said: "My brethren, it was this way: When the Israelites passed over it was early in the morning, while it was cold and the ice was strong enough so that they went over all right; but when the Egyptians came along it was in the middle of the day, and the sun had thawed the ice so that it gave way under them and they were drowned." At this a young man in the congregation, who had been away to school and had come home rose and said: "I don't see how that explanation can be right, parson. The geography that I've been studying tells us that ice never forms under the equator, and the Red Sea is nearly under the equator." "Here, now," said the old preacher, "that's all right. I'se been 'spectin' some of you smart Alecks would be askin' just some such fool question. The time I was talkin' about was before they had any jogafries or 'quators either."

Wholesalers report considerable demand for goods, and a general improvement in business.

A despatch to the New York *Herald* from London announces that Charles Frohman has bought the American rights to Gilbert Parker's dramatization of his own novel, The Right of Way, with a view to the appearance of Mr. Faversham in the chief part. The despatch also announces that Mr. George

...er, who has not been seen in the United ...since he was Irving's leading man many ...ago, will begin an American tour in January ...in New York, in Stephen Phillips' Paola and ...

...-Pong" poetry is now all the rage. Here ...ar in which the newspaper poets of England ...e subject:

Who cares to play at cricket?
Who cares to kick a ball?
Scuffer backs at hockey
Or chance a nasty fall?
Far better don your slippers,
Enjoy your cigaret,
Play ping-pong in the parlor
Across a little net.

Bicycling there are tumb'ers,
And puncturable tires;
And if you hunt, perhaps you come
A cropper on the wires.
Knowing there are blisters
That possibly may chafe,
But ping-pong in the parlor
Is absolutely safe.

The river has its dangers.
The picnic has its snares,
The motor car may run away
Or butt you unawares.
'Tis a consolation
No parent will deny
That ping-pong in the parlor
Would never hurt a fly.

Our prowess in athletics
May pass to other lands
And later generations see
Our cups in foreign hands;
Yet still the might of England
Shall everywhere be known—
At ping-pong in the parlor
Our sons shall hold their own.

Then twirl your tiny racquets,
And pat your celluloid;
Be careful that your quick returns
The coffee cups avoid.
Flick hard, ye men of sinew,
And pirouet in style!
The ladies of the parlor
Are watching all the while.

"If you are suddenly compelled to choose between going to the poorhouse and earning your own living, don't try to be a Patti if you have a voice like a tin whistle; nor a teacher, either, when you don't know a noun from a verb. Take something you can do." The trim little person who gave this advice smoothed down her white apron and cast an intelligent glance at the gas range. She ought to be well up in the subject if any one is. A few years ago she woke up one morning to find herself a widow, penniless and with a small daughter to support.

"I lost everything I had at one fell swoop," she explained. "I had two or three hundred dollars instead of thousands. Then I cast my mind about for something to do.

"I began at the top. It is a favorite delusion of reduced gentlewomen that they can begin at the top. I thought I would teach, and I took the teachers' examination.

"Well, that one day, before a wooden desk, with those cold-blooded questions before me, and my brain in a hopeless muddle, gave me a conception of my ignorance that has kept me humble ever since. Then I thought I'd be a governess, but the field seemed to be entirely usurped by mademoiselles and frauleins, or enterprising college girls, whose degree was a kind of talisman. The salary, too, was nothing at all.

"Then some one reminded me that I used to sing before I was married, and I betook myself to a choirmaster, who told me gently, but firmly, that my voice was only ornamental and my knowledge of technique execrable. That was why I spoke so feelingly about would-be Pattis.

"By that time my pride had had so many falls that it didn't trouble me any more. So my next experiment was selling books. I held out just a week.

"Next I took up typewriting. Finally I got a place at $6 a week. The man I worked for was simply an angel, or he never would have put up with me. By the end of the month I was fully convinced that I was a failure at it. But I didn't know which way to turn.

"When I was at the lowest notch of discouragement the clue came. One day a friend who had been my standby all through was telling me about a luncheon she wanted to give.

"'I wish I could have some of your salted almonds for it,' she said.

"We both jumped.

"'Why not?' she exclaimed.

"'Why not?" I echoed. 'It's the one thing I can do well.'

"That was the beginning of it all. This good friend of mine spread my fame among her friends and other orders followed hers. She finally induced the head of her grocery firm to test the nuts, and he was so pleased that he at once gave me a large order. They sold as well as he expected, and he offered me a steady contract.

"The demand for my wares has grown constantly, and now behold me in an apartment of my own, with two assistants, and just as much work as we three can manage."

There have been an unusual number of visitors at the hotels this week. It was found difficult to find accommodation at the various hotels for the increased travel.

The Follower.

TWO men, John and David, walked side by side along a dusty road. They were returning from the great town in the valley to thsir homes in the hamlet hanging high above them against the mountain.

As they walked they chatted of the sights in the town, of the good wives and little ones to whom they were coming after three days' absence, joking, joyous, happy in remembrance of their town jollity and in the anticipation of their welcome home. Occasionally they stopped under the overhanging branches of an orchard and ate apples, or they kneeled by a spring, making a cup of their hands to drink from, then passed on again.

The sun struck down fiercely upon their backs and shimmered on the dust of the road.

"Ah, the heat! Let us go more slowly, John."

"No," replied the other; "it will be cooler higher up. Let us make haste and reach the shade of the woods, and beyond there will be a breeze blowing."

Suddenly as they walked David felt that they were not alone and, turning his head, saw a third person following a few paces behind them, an extremely tall man, wrapped in a black cloak. As David turned the man's eyes looked into his with a steady, unflinching gaze. The black robed figure was only a short distance behind him, walking with a long, even stride, without sound, his cloak drawn up to his ears, covering his mouth and chin.

As David looked he shivered; then, turning his head quickly, he walked rapidly on, urging his companion to hasten.

"But just now you were calling to me to go slower, and now you want to hurry."

"Yes; let us hurry—the heat!" And they passed on, the ardent sun beating on their backs.

As they went forward David turned over in his thoughts the strange sight he had seen behind him, that was behind them now he felt certain, though not daring to look again, a shiver coursing the length of his spine at the thought of the muffled figure in that fierce heat. And John—had he also seen it? Did he know what came swiftly, without sound, at their heels? He looked cautiously from the corner of his eye at his friend without turning his head even slightly. John plodded on, his eyes on the ground and his big shoes white with the dust, grumbling at the heat, his face dull and expressionless.

At length they reached the cooler air where the road climbed between the arching trees of the forest, and John halted to rest in the shadow. He was older than his friend and tired more easily.

"Now," thought David, "he will look back and see." And he watched the other's face narrowly.

They sat on the edge of the road, their legs hanging down the bank. John's gaze wandered back down the long stretch over which they had come, and David waited.

But the old man only looked out from the shadow with a half smile of satisfaction that so much of the long journey was over, his simple countenance placid with the thought. "How white the road is!" he said.

"And not many travelers on it," said David in half question, still looking earnestly at his comrade's face.

"Not a creature in sight," answered John quietly. "We have the road to ourselves. Others are not such fools to come out in this sun!"

David, reasured by this, turned slowly and looked back. Just below, by the first tree, in full view, silent, motionless, stood the tall figure, a little nearer than before.

David leaped to his feet and ran along the steep road, stumbling, terrified. John saw nothing, and this creature so close, in plain view. "Hurry, hurry!" he called back and ran on.

"What has come to you? Are you crazy?" cried the old man. "One can't pause to rest but you jump and run!"

"I—I am not—well. to get home," panted Davi have yet far to go. We waste time resting."

"You are sick. Yes, pale. Your teeth chatte will stop at old Andrew's you something. It scorching day."

"Yes, yes, we will stop Andrew's. He will cure is not far; only beyond th turn where the trees end."

"And we can take the sh home from there, the pat the back of his house u Rocks.'"

Again they walked rapid ward, the old man full of for his friend, the youn looking straight ahead.

At the border of the fore small brown house stood edge of old Andrew's scanty land, the poor half barren these mountain farms. the few fields that stretch gradually from the back house rose abruptly "The R a high cliff, reaching far alo side of the mountain, she bidding, its bald face crossed rough, narrow pathway. By this steep way the journey cluster of houses above the was much shorter than by f ing the gradual, winding as the road.

The two friends turned in Andrew's little gate. At th they were met by the farmer's Her sleeves rolled up to the el

"Ah, John Martin and Back from the fair? Come in.

"Yes, Mary on the way Where is Andrew? David had a turn on the road co along below, and we want mix him something. The su too strong for him. I think,

"Yes, yes. Andrew! And She raised her voice and called the house over her sho "Come in, both of you! somewhere about. It is co the house at the shady side, Dave can lie down there."

David cast one brief glance ward as he followed the other

[illegible] In the road just beyond [illegible] and looking over it stood [illegible] that followed.

[illegible] Andrew was held in high [illegible] among the mountain people [illegible] doctor, half wizard, with [illegible] ledge of the use of roots [illegible]. He brewed a muddy, [illegible] which David drank, [illegible] the wife, placed extra [illegible] the table and insisted on [illegible] taking supper.

[illegible] David rest," she said, "and [illegible] better after supper you can [illegible] in the evening by the [illegible] There will be a moon, [illegible] may stay the night if not [illegible] enough to go home."

[illegible] arranged. Old Andrew [illegible] talked together of the [illegible] subjects of their rude [illegible] poverty of the soil, the [illegible] without rain, the many [illegible] that befall the farmer.

[illegible] wife plied David with [illegible] about the town. "Was [illegible] crowd at the fair? And [illegible] was it fine every day? [illegible] see the cows from the [illegible] farm?" and so on. David [illegible] attentively, thinking of the [illegible] stranger outside the gate. [illegible] the twilight fell, the [illegible] felt able to go on and [illegible] to reach his family, [illegible] set out along the [illegible] through the rocky fields. As [illegible] reached the base of "The [illegible] and began the steep ascent [illegible].

[illegible] the way, stepping [illegible] back to the [illegible] the uncertain foot-[illegible]

[illegible] David, climbing after, [illegible] nothing but the somber [illegible] that had waited outside and [illegible] followed close across the fields [illegible] them and which he felt [illegible] up and up behind him, [illegible] step.

[illegible] was no sound except when [illegible] a loose stone rolled [illegible] dislodged by their feet. The [illegible] was beautiful. The broad [illegible] of the cliff shone in the moon-[illegible] Here and there along the [illegible] the path, where there was [illegible], rude railings had been [illegible] to protect the traveler. [illegible] was silvered by the moon. [illegible] places a rock jutting out cast below it a dense shadow amid the surrounding whiteness.

As they climbed David tried to force himself to turn and face the man in the black cloak and question him, his name, his mission, why he followed, gaining steadily step by step, but he lacked courage. Once he had met that cold, steady gaze. He could not brave it again. He watched his comrade climb above him slowly. Slowly he climbed after and, glancing down, saw the edge of the black cloak blown upward against his legs.

He stopped and put his hands over his eyes. "Who are you?" he said in a low, broken voice. "Why do you follow, pressing nearer and nearer?"

And a voice answered at his ear, while the folds of the cloak, blown upward, flapped about him, "You shall know my name when you are at the end of your journey."

"No, now!" whispered David hoarsely. "Now your name!"

"Farther on!" came the voice "When you reach the next railing."

And they climbed on again in the moonlight. John had gone round a turn of the path out of sight. David advanced feebly, rising laboriously from step to step, pausing often. He could feel the other pressing up behind him, ever nearer.

When they reached the railing above, David stopped, with his hands upon it. "Now, your name?"

"Do you not know?"

The moonlight fell with tender beauty over the broad valley below, upon the white road, upon the forest trees, upon the small brown house at the foot of the cliff. The black floated about his head, before his eyes, coming between them and the fair picture. A hand fell upon his, grasping the railing.

"Your name! Your name!"

David's hand closed firmly on the wooden rail, and he leaned heavily against it for support. An arm closed round him.

"I am so near—so near.. Do you not know?"

There was a sharp sound of breaking wood as the rotten timber parted in two, and David fell outward, his struggling feet scraping along the rock. As he fell the folds of black swept round him, the arm embraced him more closely, and they went down together. And David knew that the one that followed was Death.

SHORT STORIES

It is recorded of Mr. W. S. Gilbert that on hearing of the title of Henry Arthur Jones' new play, "The Princess's Nose," he remarked, "I hope it may run long."

United States Senator Hoar received word the other day that a friend, who had been supposed to have appendicitis, was suffering not from that ailment, but from acute indigestion. "That is good news," said the Senator. "I rejoice that the trouble lies in the table of contents rather than in the appendix."

Samuel Rogers, the poet, told of an Englishman and a Frenchman who had to fight a duel. That they might have a better chance of missing one another, they were to fight in a dark room. The Englishman fired up the chimney and brought down the Frenchman! "When I tell this story in Paris," added Rogers, "I put the Englishman up the chimney."

The late Lord Dufferin was fond of relating an amusing experience which occurred when he was returning to Ireland from a diplomatic mission to be married, and his engagement to the beautiful Miss Hamilton had just been announced. He landed one evening on the platform of a small country station near Clandeboye, and hired a driver to take him the four or five miles, but he was so muffled up that the driver failed to recognize him. Presently Lord Dufferin asked: "Any news about here?" "No news," grumpily replied the man, "except that the beautiful Miss Hamilton is going to marry one-eyed Dufferin!"

MINING NOTES.

It is stated that Heinze's new company will have a capitalization of $80,000,000, of which $5,000,000 will be in preferred stock and $75-000,000 in common. All of the preferred stock and $45,000,000 of common stock are to be issued at once the remaining 30,000,000 of common to be retained in the treasury of the company. Also that the issue has been underwritten and that it will be brought out on the market in a few days. The Heinze interests at presents at present control the Montana Ore Purchasing Company a 2,500,000 corporation, which owns extensive mining properties in Montana and elsewhere. This company is credited with an annual output of about 35,000,000 pounds of copper making it one of the ten leading producers in the world.

Slocan Drill.

Despite the bad roads, ore shipments continue at a satisfactory rate, there having been 60 tons exported this week The Enterprise shipped 20 tons of concentrates to the Trail smelter and the Arlington 40 tons of ore to the Nelson works. One car of the latter will yield extra high returns, as the ore was some of the richest yet taken from the mine.

For 1900 the exports from this division amounted to 2847 tons, made up from 10 properties. Last year the exports totalled 6529 tons from 14 properties, Following is a full list of the shipments this year to date:

Arlington	1091
Enterprise	280
Ottawa	7
Neepawa	60
May	5
Paystreak	5
Duplex	7
	1455

For the year the entire Slocan has shipped 8467 tons of ore.

The owners of the Two Friends are making application for a crown grant.

Sid Cooper and James Horrie are working the Payntreak, on Twelve Mile, under lease.

The Byron N. White Co. will, it is stated, spend $60,000 in putting in an electric power plant at New Denver.

Harvey & Hauk, the lessees, got returns of 121 oz in silver from their recent shipments from the Prescott, on Four Mile.

A number of applications have been sent in lately to the Emily Edith Company to lease the Golden Crown claim, situated near the Arlington sawmill. The company refused the offers, as they intend working the ground themselves.

Notice.

In the matter of the Creditors and Executors Act and in the matter of the Estate of Sarah E. Emerson, late of the City of Nelson, B. C., deceased.

Take notice that pursuant to the Creditors and Executors Act, Frank Fletcher, of the City of Nelson, Administrator of the Estate and effects of the said Sarah E. Emerson deceased, has this day filed a declaration pursuant to the above mentioned Act, in the office of the District Registrar of the Supreme Court of British Columbia at Nelson, stating that the Estate of the said Sarah E. Emerson, deceased, is not sufficient for the payment in full of her debts and liabilities.

A meeting of the creditors will be held at the office of Galliher & Wilson at Nelson, B. C., on Monday the 29th day of April, 1902, at the hour of four o'clock in the afternoon.

And further take notice that all creditors are required on or before the 10th day of May, 1902, to file with me full particulars of their claims duly verified, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And notice is hereby given that after the 10th day of May, 1902, I will proceed to distribute the assets among the creditors of whose debts or claims I shall then have received notice, and that I will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of whose claim I shall not then have received notice.

Dated at Nelson, B. C., this 15th day of April, 1902.

FRANK FLETCHER,
Administrator of the Estate of Sarah E. Emerson Deceased.

"Companies' Act, 1897," and Amending Acts.

Notice is hereby given that Leslie Hill, Civil Engineer, of Nelson, B. C., has been appointed the attorney for the "Hastings (British Columbia) Exploration Syndicate, Limited," in place of Herbert Edward Terrick Haultain.

Dated this 11th day of April, 1902.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

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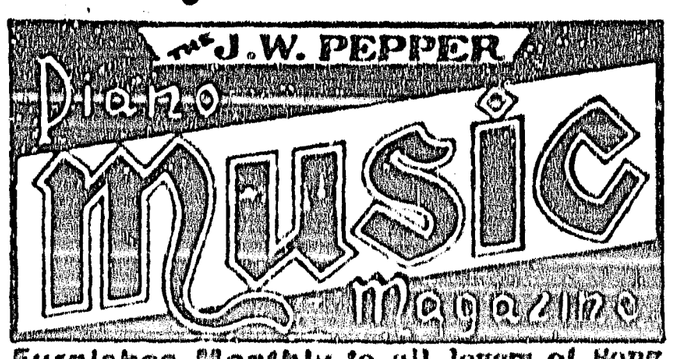

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