Provincial Library

THE ECONOMIST.

VOLUME VII. NELSON, B. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1903. NUMBER 16

The Portfolio that He Longed for Never Came

John Houston, the irrepressible, is once more in sore trouble. The reason for the member for Nelson occupying the centre of the stage at this time is the result of misplaced confidence. Briefly stated the trouble began when two days after the recent election Mr. Houston started for the coast. It was said here he left to demand a portfolio from Mr. McBride. This may have been the case, but the story goes that on his arrival at the capital the member for Nelson took the earliest opportunity of paying his respects to the Premier. The Premier is an affable gentleman, and in the language of the streets, saw Mr. Houston coming. His greeting, so reports Mr. Houston, was of the most effusive character. Patting his old college chum on the back, the Premier asked him to take a look around and if there was anything he would like to have he would be conferring a special favor on the government by just mentioning it. It just happened that at that time there was something Mr. Houston did want, and that was a portfolio, so he mentioned this matter incidently to the Premier, who seemingly struck with the modesty of the demand, inquired the name of the particular portfolio the member for Nelson stood most in need of. Mr. Houston with a smile that was childlike and bland suggested the Lands and Works department. This was perfectly satisfactory, and the confiding Mr. Houston was requested to call around at his earliest convenience and take the oath of office. But the Premier also created the impression that he had been just waiting for the member for Nelson to arrive to get some well-seasoned advice with regard to the distribution of some other offices. Mr. Houston having secured what he wanted himself, was not averse to portioning out some of the minor offices. For instance, with a generous hand, Mr. Pooley was awarded the speakership, and others received prizes according to the order of their merit. It looked dead easy for John.

When Mr. Houston departed from the presence of his leader, about the first thing he did was to telegraph his friend Starkey to "keep the machine in working order." Then Mr. Starkey looked very sapient indeed. He called upon several Liberals with the request that they would not oppose Mr. Houston's election. Some of Mr. Taylors's supporters consented to this, but others expressed a determination to put up another fight. At the Nelson end it was also apparent that John Houston's star was strictly in the ascendant from the fact that his old friends wanted to bet money that their champion would not only be the next Commissioner of Lands and Works, but would also be elected by a majority of 200 over all comers. But several people had bet against Nelson's pride before and were a trifle backward, and this is where they made the mistake. If they had taken a few of those bets, they might loiter in California orange groves this winter. But that has little to do with the story. Every day telegrams came to his friends in Nelson that John was about to be sworn in, and this illusion was kept up for two weeks. Mr. Starkey wore a triumphant look, and resented any familiarity from the unfaithful. There was also some inquiry as to the value of coal oil barrels for sacrificial purposes. But one day a bolt was shot from the serene blue. And this is how it happened,

Mr. Houston waited to be sworn in. It can easily be supposed that he took a great interest in the Lands and Works offices, and it demands no stretch of imagination to see the member for Nelson keeping a watchful eye on that portion of the building, fearing that somebody might steal it. Just then the Premier took suddenly ill, and before he had time to communicate his desires to the Lieutenant-Governor. Some say it was stomach trouble, while others diagnosed his case as that of the tired feeling we read so much about. Anyway from day to day it was reported that he was growing worse. Among those who prayed to the giver of every good and perfect gift that the Premier might be spared to the province, we can imagine that none were more assiduous or devout in their supplications than John Houston. Some doubting ones will claim that Mr. Houston's prayers had very little weight in the quarter to which they were directed, but in contradiction to this the fact stands out boldly that Mr. McBride did recover his wonted vigor and health. Then Mr. Houston got a letter from Premier McBride, and according to the Victoria Times, the member for Nelson again used another form of prayer not found in any of the authorized editions of the church. The letter contained the information that the Lieutenant-Governor refused to approve of Mr. Houston for the office. Mr, Houston took the first steamer for home, bdt not before writing to the Governor for an explanation.

On his way back from Victoria, Mr. Houston was interviewed. According to a report in the Vancouver World, he used strong language against certain members of the government, to whom he attached the responsibility of his humiliating defeat. When he arrived here he consulted with his campaign committee, and a resolution was adopted condemning the whole outfit. Then a petition was circulated calling for a public meeting to defend the honor of Nelson's favorite son. His Worship Mayor Rose acceded to the request, though on what grounds no one seems able to explain. It was not a question that in any way could be said to interest the citizens of Nelson as a whole. It is quite true Mr. Houston's friends feel aggrieved at what they consider his unfair treatment, but no confidence is violated in saying that a large number of our citizens do not believe that the city has been slighted in any way, nor that their honor has been impeached. That meeting should never have been held, and the citizens should in no way be held responsible for the resolutions adopted by the friends of John Houston. In some places such conduct would be regarded a high-handed outrage.

Before the meeting, and shortly after his return to Nelson, Mr. Houston received a letter from the Lieutenant-Governor, in which it was intimated that the reason why His Honor refused to approve of the appointment was on account of an incident that had taken place in the Legislature, when the member for Nelson had forgotten what was due to the Legislative Assembly as well as to himself in his responsible position. His Honor disavowed any intention to insult the member for Nelson or his constituents. This letter was made the basis of attack at the meeting, and an attempt was made to make Mr. McBride and his Government responsible for it.

We know little of constitutional law, depending for any little information we can get on the point to several leading Liberals of Nelson and the Daily News. We can scarcely follow the News in its contention that Premier McBride can be reasonably expected to assume anything more than a purely technical responsibility for this particular act of Lieut.-Governor Joly. That His Honor was actuated by other than the purest motives we do not believe, and undoubtedly he was acting strictly within his powers. Sir Henri Joly is one of the most honored gentlemen in Canada. He is considered an authority on the constitution, and no doubt weighed well the consequences of the step he took in refusing to accept Mr. Houston as his adviser. Nor do we feel that any fault can be found with the friends of Mr. Houston in feeling that their champion has a grievance; but we do most emphatically object to the attempt that has been made to make the citizens of Nelson as a whole participators in this grievance.

Mr. Houston has sworn a sacred oath that he will do everything in his power to down the men who gave him "dirt" at Victoria. By this he no doubt means he will do whatever he can to defeat the Conservative Government, and that he can do a great deal in this direction at the present time is beyond question. This will not surprise anyone. For months prior to the last election, this paper protested that Mr. Houston was not a Conservative, and that if he were elected, the chances were that he would not act long enough with the Conservative party to vote with it when the House met; that if he did not get everything he wanted he would find some excuse to break away. In reiterating this charge we had had no idea that its justification would so soon be manifested. Within three weeks from the day he was elected to support the Conservative party he declared his solemn intention to wreck the McBride Government.

Mr. Houston seems to labor under the impression that whatever party he joins, for the time being should have only one principle and that is the advancement of John Houston. He does not appear to have ever taken into consideration that a government to command respect must steer clear of mercenary mediocrities and confine its operations to the advancement of the common weal. He is not restricted by the ties that bind party men together. As Mr. W. A. Macdonald declared at the meeting Thursday evening, "a member of a party who repeats at a public meeting private conversations held with his leader is not fitted to be a Cabinet Minister and entrusted with confidential affairs of state." Mr. Houston by his conduct has more than fulfilled every prediction made by THE ECONOMIST before the election, and the many Conservatives who rather than vote for Mr. Houston preferred to remain away from the polls, have been fully justified by the events of the past few weeks.

Of course our Liberal friends are enjoying themselves to their hearts' content these days. Wherever and whenever they can get in their ore to the embarrassment of Mr. McBride they are doing so. The split which Mr. Houston is trying to create in the Conservative ranks may help them and again it may not, but they are working it for all it is worth.

VENTS AND OSSIP

Perhaps after all the loss of the portfolio of Lands and Works may have been a blessing in disguise to Mr. Houston. This province is full of men who at one time or another held portfolios in the Provincial government and are now penniless. Take the case of Geo. B. Martin for instance. He was Minister of Lands and Works in the Turner administration and to-day he is without money and will have to depend on hard labor to make a living. It was in Mr. Martin's time the Parliament Buildings were erected and the work was under his supervision. To his credit be it said the work was well done and with due regard to economy. Then he was defeated at Kamloops, and soon he had to look around for any kind of work he could get. He was finally given some kind of employment around the buildings, but the new government in order to carry out its system of enconomy has cut off the only chance the once Minister of Public Works had of buying a meal ticket. So the friends of John Houston who feel aggrieved, and perhaps not without a little bit of reason, should view this matter philosophically.

Harold Nelson, the actor, with a strong company and magnificent scenery, will appear in the Opera House on Nov. 5, 6 and 7. Everyone in the city will of course go to hear him. This is what the Brandon Sun had to say regarding his recent performance of "Quo Vadis":

"In the character of Marcus Vinicius, the romantic hero of the play, Mr. Nelson is most aptly suited. The impulsive, reckless young man, the daring soldier, the unrest of the pagan seeker after truth found only in the light of new faith, were so vividly portrayed it was evident to the audience that Mr. Nelson to his new role had brought all the resources of careful historic and histrionic study with that same enthusiasm which characterized his portrayal of Hamlet and Richelieu. In the earlier scenes of the play the part is less conspicuous in the usual stellar qualities, but in the development of the climatic and more intricate moments the character stands out with rugged boldness and clear relief; and here Mr. Nelson was at his best. One of the most difficult and interesting scenes of the play is where Vinicius in a long speech describes the difference between pagan Rome and Christianity. For fully five minutes the large audience listened with breathless attention to a masterly description which only one thoroughly qualified in voice and elocution could have made attractive; and at the close a round of applause such as is rarely heard from a Brandon audience, denoted the hearty appreciation elicted."

It will be a pleasure to our readers to know that several of the old company are with him including Clifford Lane Bruce, Fred Roland, Wm. Blake and Miss Helene Scott.

Mr. Nelson's repertoire for this season consists of Quo Vadis, Hamlet, Much Ado about Nothing, Romeo and Juliet, Othello, Taming of the Shrew, Julius Caesar, Merchant of Venice, David Garrick, Louis XI and Richelieu.

It is suggested that Poplar may seek incorporation as a municipality with a view to secure its own waterworks and electric lighting. Meanwhile several streets of the townsite have been stumped and graded, giving a better view of permanency to the settlement.

The sixth annual convention of the Associated Boards of Trade of Eastern British Columbia will meet in Rossland on Wednesday, December 2nd.

News of the Mines

The Camborne Miner contains a lengthy review of the work going on in the Goat Mountain section. It says that the camp has received considerable attention from claim owners this season, and the work done is of a permanent nature. The daily rise in silver is increasing the value of the property, on this mountain, the characteristic ore being galena.

Among the best known properties is the Scout group. This group is situated on the north-west slope of Goat mountain, consists of five claims, the work being done on two of them—the Fusileer and Carboneer. On these properties there are two parallel silver-lead galena leads from 10 to 30 feet in width and covered with an iron capping in places. A tunnel on the Fusileer has been driven in for a distance of 83 feet, the face of which is highly mineralized with iron carbonates, from which assays of $11 in gold have been obtained, while average assays of the lead give 80 ozs. silver, $6 gold and 77 per cent. lead.

The Carboneer has 40 feet of open cuts besides a 30 foot tunnel that is mineralized across the face, which, besides the usual values, carries 10 per cent copper. The Carboneer lead is a continuation of the high-grade Mammoth lead. The claims composing this group are all prior locations.

The Union group, owned by Geo. Johnson, is on the north-east slope and consists of 8 claims, on which 40 feet of open cuts and 55 feet of tunnel has been driven. The lead is high grade galena, being a continuation of the Big Showing, while carbonates are prevalent in the workings, the carbonates as a rule carrying good values, one assay giving as high as $134 in gold to the ton. A recent test of the lead returned 75 ozs silver, $6 gold and 70 per cent lead.

The Big Showing which was discovered two years ago, consists of 5 claims on which an eighty-five foot tunnel has been driven, in the course of which ore was encountered much sooner than was expected thereby proving the pay chute to be much longer than indications showed. The lead on this property is one of the largest, if not the largest in the country, being in one place 122 feet in width, and surface assays have given very satisfactory returns. A tunnel to be driven 400 feet was started this summer, but owing to a fine two weeks ago burning up the tools and supplies the work has been suspended for the winter.

The Monarch group is owned by the California syndicate, and is known as being a very rich property. Work is to be carried on here all winter, an incline shaft driven in the lead being the feature of the development. The ore is very high-grade galena with gray copper and sulphurettes are frequently encountered.

The Gold Coin group of claims, recently acquired by W. McMillan and Norman, is lower down the mountain than the foregoing properties, but has similar large surface showing.

SLOCAN MINING NOTES.

Slocan Drill.

Sandon mines last week shipped 196 tons of ore.

The Payne has received its magnetic zinc separator.

Arlington stock is offered on the market at 30 cents.

Day and night shifts are employed at the Ivanhoe concentrator.

The lesees of the Black Prince have two carloads of ore ready to ship.

John Foster and J. Foster have taken a lease and bond on the Cinderella group, near Three Forks.

An event of material interest and import to this division transpired last week, W. E. Koch having secured an extended lease on the Enterprise mine on Ten Mile creek. The lease will run till December 31, 1906, and will cover the entire mine. For the past six months or so, Mr. Koch has had a lease on the upper workings of the mine, but aimed to get control of all and has at last succeeded. It is the intention of the lessee to at once erect a new messhouse to replace the one destroyed last spring by a snowslide. When completed the force at the mine will be increased to 75 men, and this number will be permanently employed. A systematic course of development will be commenced, and the ground opened up and connected from the Iron Horse to the Marbou. Shipments of ore which have been averaging about 100 tons per month, will be increased. Including the men at the sawmill, Mr. Koch will have upwards of 109 men on his payroll on Ten Mile, making it by far the best section of the camp. The operations at the Enterprise will greatly benefit surrounding properties, as the lessee will abundantly demonstrate the worth of the mine.

Kaslo Kootenaian.

The Ivanhoe concentrator is now running full capacity day and night.

The Slocan Star with a small crew heads the list of district shippers. This speaks volumes for the extent of ore bodies in that rich property. It has mineral enough in sight to ship steadily for years.

The ore body of the surface showing of the Mountain Con still maintains a width of two feet. The workings are a little difficult of access, but the lessees expect to ship another car next week.

Local and Provincial

Col. John Egan, formerly editor of the Miner, was a visitor to Nelson this week. The Col has many friends here who are always pleased to meet him

The "Colonist" made an amusing break on Sunday when stating that the people of Cranbrook were rejoicing over the run of the Eva stamp mill. The man who doesn't know Cranbrook from Camborne should be taught provincial geography.—Revelstoke Herald.

The members of the staff of the Provincial printing office presented their chief, Colonel Wolfenden, with a valuable gold watch and address in recognition of forty years of public service well done. The Colonel who was taken by a pleasurable surprise, made a brief, but feeling response.

Bulgarian "gipsies" or nomads, for they deny that they are of the gipsy race, are at Victoria causing not a little anxiety to the sanitary and other authorities. They are very dirty, but seem to have enough money with them for present needs. The visitors declare that they are there to stay if they can only get work, of what kind, however, they say not.

The Camborne waterworks system is nearing completion. All the pipe is laid with the exception of the penstock, which is delayed by the non-arrival of an arrival of an elbow casting. The reservoir, 18x36 feet and 9½ feet in height holding about 40,000 gallons, was finished this week by the contractors Messers. Rear & Bullard. The flume line is 500 feet in length, and it is calculated that two weeks hence will see the system in good working order.

It is announced that two more Rossland mines have practically decided to install concentrators on the Elmore Oil principle. Both plants will be of large capacity. The results at the Le Roi No. 2 mill are so satisfactory as to warrant other companies proceeding without delay to apply concentration. The companies will place their orders for machinery before the end of the year, for delivery in the spring and start construction as soon as the weather permits. Further deliveries are available in a few days. This information is from Mr. A. Stanley Elmore, and is regarded as marking the commencement of a new era of activity in Rossland.

The Economist

Published every Saturday afternoon at VERNON STREET, NELSON, B. C.

$1.00 Per Year in Advance

Advertising rates made known on application.

All changes in advertisements to insure insertion should reach this office not later than Thursday at 12 o'clock.

When change of address is required, it is desirable that both the old address and the new be given.

Address all communications, "Publisher of THE NELSON ECONOMIST, Nelson, B. C."

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

It is understood that the Italians who voted to a man for Mr. Houston feel very keenly the affront that has been put upon their representative.

The voting on the by-law to acquire certain lots to enlarge the recreation grounds shows that there are questions on which Nelson people can be almost unanimous.

The many friends of Premier McBride will be pleased to learn that he has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be again able to attend to the duties of his office.

The Victoria Colonist has discovered in John Houston a remarkable resemblance to Lord Brougham and Thomas Carlyle, and the Colonist, be it remembered, does not pose as a humorous paper.

The proposal of certain men to give a representative a free hand to vote in the House as he may see fit without again going before the people is a a strong blow against responsible government.

"Business was never better in Nelson than it is at the present time," remarked a prominent merchant the other day. This opinion, we are inclined to believe, is general, and is based upon actual results.

Several alleged Conservatives have expressed themselves as likely to throw in their lot with the Liberal party. These men never were Conservatives and the Liberals do not hesitate in saying that they do not want them.

There is a general feeling that Nelson should do everything within reason to encourage the lumber enterprise discussed so much the past few days. Here is a matter the board of trade might take up with benefit to the city.

The Liberals express themselves strongly in favor of John Houston's aspirations to a seat in the Cabinet. We have heard of Conservatives who favored Joseph Martin for leader, and for about the same reason the Liberals wanted to see John Houston in the Conservative Cabinet.

Is it not a little strange that there is scarcely any interest taken at the coast in the constitutional question arising out of the refusal of Lieut.-Gov. Joly to accept John Houston as one of his ministers? The Vancouver papers so far have refrained from discussing the question in their editorial columns.

In the varied assortment of constitutional opinions now being given as to the authority of the Lieutenant-Governor for refusing to accept John Houston as one of his ministers, one searches in vain for a word on the subject from that well-known lecturer on constitutional practice, Fred Starkey, Esq.

The student of constitutional practice of years to come will find in the precedents established in British Columbia much to amuse and enlighten him. We have supplied more constitutional precedents in this province during the last six years than contributed by the whole of British North America since the territory passed out of the possession of France.

Canada Drug & Book Co.

Limited

FOR HOME USE

In our many years' experience as practical druggists we have learned to prepare a number of different family remedies, some of which we have now been selling for ten years or more to our customers. These are not patent medicines. You will find each preparation thoroughly satisfactory for the purposes intended.

Diarrhoea Mixture.

This is especially useful in Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Colic, Bloody Flux, Chronic Dysentery and other forms of bowel complaint prevalent in hot weather. This is considered by some to be a splendid safeguard to have in the house during the summer. Price 25 cents.

Digestive Tablets.

These relieve distress after meals, cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Pain in the Side, Catarrh of the Stomach, and keep the stomach in good healthy condition. They are an effective cure for the milder forms of constipation. Price 25c and 50c.

Liver Pills.

A reliable cure for Chronic, Habitual, as well as acute attacks of Constipation, Sick Headache, Sallow Complexion, Weariness, Sleeplessness and other forms of liver complaint. Gentle in action. No griping. Do not irritate hemorrhoids. Price 25 cents.

Headache Powders

A quick, gentle and safe cure for all forms of Headache. Contain no injurious drugs. Do not depress the heart. 25 cents per box.

Compound Sarsaparilla

A compound of sarsaparilla and seven or eight other herbs effective in purifying the blood, regulating the bowels and strengthening the entire system. Cures more diseases than any other of the advertised Sarsaparillas, we believe. Price 75 cents.

Canada Drug and Book Co's Stores.

Press Comment

Grand Forks Sun.

John Houston's motto: "The man should seek the office."

Toronto World.

We have only this consolation that it was a titled nobleman that kicked us out of Alaska.

Fort Steele Prospector.

British Columbia will be the Ontario of the west when the energy of present and future population have developed the immense resources of her forests field and mine.

Kamloops Standard.

Look out for the general elections at any moment. The government has been organizing for months past, and they are now ready to appeal to the country at a moment's notice.

Trail Creek News.

Trail is quite prosperous once more. It seems like old times. Every room in the hotels is filled, merchants are doing an excellent business, and the outlook for the future is bright.

Victoria Times.

John Houston had the advantage over all other candidates for portfolios. He simply told the Premier what he had to do, and Hon. Richard did it. We welcome the new Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works as a picturesque addition to society circles in Victoria.

Ymir Mirror.

The cabinet making now going on at the political factory at Victoria is a new class of furniture. Heretofore the cabinet has been formed almost exclusively of Island material. Now the mainland is getting its full share o cabinet representation, and better results are bound to follow.

Morrissey Despatch.

The Boundary Creek Times with its usual presumption and lack of judgment and veracity comes out last week in a strong attack on Returning Officer Alexander in which it insinuates that that officer "fixed" things to suit his law partner in the official count of the ballots. The charge is too childish too command any attention and in refutation it is only necessary to state that the most ardent supporters of the defeated candidate do not breathe the slightest suspicions of unfairness on the part of Mr. Alexander.

Toronto Telegram

England is a colony of the United States.

Canada was accused of being a colony because the alleged first impulse of Canadians was to meet every occassion and issue with the question :—

"What will they say in England?"

England must be a colony because the real first impulse of the Old Country editors and politicians is to meet every occasion and issue with the question :—

"What will they say in the United States?"

It has actually come to this that England can hardly discuss any domestic question of peace or war, of import tariff or preference to the colonies without loudly and earnestly speculating as to the possible effect of English action upon the feelings of the United States.

NEW SHOE STORE

Ward Street, Near New Post-office

Boots and Shoes

Good serviceable Broad Toe for Infants.
Splendid wearers for Children and Misses,
Ladies' Fine Shoes for Fall Wear.
Oxfords and Slippers in good shapes and styles.
Youths' and Boys' in both heavy and fine.
Men's fine Shoes.

RUBBERS

Specialty in Storm Rubbers for Everybody. All best quality.

ONE PRICE TO EVERYBODY

FRED. L. IRWIN

Furniture Dealers

D. J. ROBERTSON & CO.

We carry an up-to-date stock, sell wholesale and retail and our prices are as low as any can sell legitimately and pay 100 c on the $.

D. J. ROBERTSON & CO.

Funeral Directors

P. Burns & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MEAT MERCHANTS

Head Office Nelson, B. C.

Branch Markets in Rossland, Trail, Nelson, Kaslo, Sandon, Three Forks, New Denver and Slocan City.

Orders by Mail to any branch will have prompt and careful attention.

F. J. BRADLEY & CO.

WALL PAPERS,
PAINTERS AND DECORATORS,
SIGN WRITING,
PICTURE FRAMING..
ROOM MOULDING.

BAKER ST., NELSON, B. C.

Lands for Sale

Kootenay Valleys Co., Limited

T. G. PROCTER, MANAGER, NELSON, B. C.

Farms from 80 acres upwards, well watered and timbered. Adjacent to good markets at Cranbrook, Fort Steele, Elko, Fernie, Morrissey, etc.

The well known prairie ground on the Kootenay River, near Fort Steele, is being subdivided and is especially suitable for Fruit, Vegetables, Hay and Oats, with good range for cattle adjoining.

Some fine Stock Ranches on the Kootenay and Elk Rivers. Lines of Great Northern and Crow's Nest Railway within a few miles.

Terms—One-fifth down. Balance in four years at 6 per cent.

Also excellent Fruit Ranch, about 30 acres, on Kootenay Outlet, near Procter, 18 miles from Nelson. About 7 acres under cultivation with strawberries and fruit trees. Irrigation Ditch. A good income paying investment.

E. FERGUSON & CO.

SOLE AGENTS

Dawson's Perfection Scotch

EXTRA SPECIAL

This whiskey will please connoisseurs. It is a high grade well-matured spirit of excellent bouquet and except for age, is the same quality as Dawson's Old Curio (Over 20 years old).

CASCADE BEER
BEGG'S LOCHNIVAR

E. Ferguson & Co., Nelson, B. C.

FRUIT FRUIT

McDonald's Confectionery

Baker Street, Nelson

E. K. STRACHAN

Plumber and Gasfitter

Estimates Given on General Plumbing, Sewer Connections, Etc.

Baker Street, near Ward Street, Nelson.

New Fall Goods

Of the Latest Designs

ARRIVING DAILY.

Nice Line of Trouserings

John Smallwood

MERCHANT TAILOR

Ward St., next new P. O. Bldg., Nelson

Nelson Tent & Awning Works

All kinds of Canvas Work made to order.

Also Clothes Cleaned and Repaired.

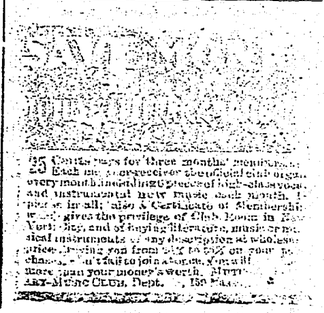
Boyington & Ross,

257 BAKER ST., NELSON

Sewing Machines and Pianos

For Rent and for Sale

Old Curiosity Shop, Josephine St. Nelson



Subscribe for

The Economist, $1 a Year

Strictly in Advance

Observations of John Henry.

"DOWN the Line With John Henry" is the title of an amusing little booklet of sketches in up-to-date slang by the pseudonymous writer, Hugh McHugh, who is disputing with George Ade the right to the particular niche left vacant by the death of the entertaining "Billy Baxter." John Henry is a sporty man-about-town, the very antithesis of Richard Harding Davis's refined Van Bibber. From his account of his experiences at the races with his best girl, we quote a few characteristic extracts:

When we got to the track they were bunching the bones for the first race, so I told Clara Jane I thought I'd crawl down to the ring and plaster two or three thousand around among the needy.

Two or three thousand, and me with nothing but a five-spot in my jeans, and the return ticket money in that!

"Sure!" I said; "I've got a pipe!"

"Well, I hope you won't smoke it near me. I hate pipes!" she said.

"All right; I'll take my pipe down to the betting ring and smoke it there!" I said, and we parted good friends.

(In front of the band stand he met a number of friends ready to give him tips on the winners:

Every Breezy Boy I met had a different hunch, and they called me into the wharf and unloaded.

I figured it out that if I had bet five dollars on each good thing they gave me I would have lost four hundred thousand dollars.

Then I ducked under, sopped up a stein of root beer, and climbed up again to the hurricane deck.

"Did you bet?" enquired Clara Jane.

"Only seven hundred and thirty dollars," I said; "a mere bag o' shells."

I leave a call for 7.30 every morning, and I suppose that's the reason I was so swift with the figures.

"My! what a lot of money!" said the Fair One; "do point out the horse you bet on! I shall be awfully interested in this race!"

(John Henry picked out a horse at random, declaring that the only way it could lose "was for some sore-head to get out and turn the track around.")

Sure enough, the favorite galloped into port and dropped anchor six hours ahead of the other clams.

I win over two thousand two hundred dollars—conversation money—and Bonnie Brighteyes was in a frenzy of delight. . . .

I had a nervous chill for fear she'd declare herself in on the rake-off.

But she didn't, so I excused myself and backed down the ladder to cash in.

(Still the wary John Henry listened to the tips and refrained from betting.)

When I got back to the stand I had a preoccupied air. The five-spot in my jeans was crawling around and begging for a change of scene.

When Clara Jane asked me how much I had bet on the race just about to start, I could only think of nine hundred dollars.

When she wanted to know which horse I pointed my finger at every toad on the track, and said: "That one, ever there!"

It won.

At the end of the third race I was $19,218 to the good.

Clara Jane had it down in black and white on the back of an envelope, in figures that couldn't lie.

(John Henry remarked that when Clara begged him to be content with his winnings and not bet any more, he promised, "but she didn't notice that I had my fingers crossed.")

I simply had to have a roll to flash on the way home, so I took my lonely V and went out into the Promised Land after the nuggets Maddy had put me wise to. . . .

(Pretty Boy was his choice, despite the fact that the bookmakers told him he had made a mistake.)

When the horses got away with Pretty Boy in front I started in to stand on my head, but changed my mind and swallowed half the programme.

Pretty Boy at the quarter! Me for Rector's till they put the shutters up!

Pretty Boy at the half! Me down to Tiffany's in the morning dragging tiaras away in a dr y!

Pretty Boy at the three-quarter pole! Me doing the free-library gag all over the place!

But just as they came in the stretch Pretty Boy forgot something and went back after it.

The roach quit me cold at the very door of the safety deposit vaults.

(Of course Clara Jane never guessed his plight, for he "rushed down among the ramblers and made a swift touch for the price of a couple of rides home," and on the way back promised Clara Jane that he would be awfully careful of his $19,218—conversation money.)

Not Worth Saving.

Mike (going down a ladder)—Hould on, Pat! Don't yez come on the ladder till Oi'm down. It's ould and cracked. Pat (getting on)—Arra, be aisy. It would sarve th' boss right to have to buy a new one.—New York "Weekly."

Jaggs—Doctor, my wife has insomnia very bad. She often remains awake until two or three o'clock in the morning. What shall I do for her? Doctor—Go home earlier.—"Tit-Bits."

Deprecatory.

Manager—I can't pay salaries this week. Actor—But I must live! Manager—Oh, now, don't get bull-headed!—"Life."

Miss Pomade—Where is the paint department, please? Floor Walker—Face or house?—Chicago "Daily News."

Nice old man—Good heavens, boy! Are you smoking? Muggs—Me smokin'? Say, de very suspicion cuts me t' de quick. Why, I'm just keepin' dis butt lighted in case de guy who dropped it comes back.—New York "Sun."

The most gifted of all women composers was Clara Schumann; yet shortly before her marriage she frankly wrote in her diary: "I used to think I had talent for creating, but I have changed my mind. Women should not wish to compose; not one has ever succeeded. To suppose that I was destined to be an exception would be an arrogant assumption, which I made formerly, but only because my father prompted me."

A Cheerful Prophecy.

THE animal that cannot be trained to keep its wits about it on the approach of a motor car must disappear. Its stupidity, filth, sloth, fear of everything and useless size prove to the most conservative that it must go. The horse that will not stand a motor car may be the delight of its owner, but it is a public nuisance and a public danger, and ought to be shot like a mad dog. Horsemen have no right to bring unmanageable brutes into the public highways, to the public danger, and it is time this elementary justice should be recognized. The motor is going to become the means of locomotion for all light transit, and by the ordinary roads as they exist to-day. It is the pedestrian and the horse that have got to give way. The horse in traffic, if he chooses to bolt, is uncontrollable. The motor, from the lightest bicycle to the heaviest car, is perfectly controllable, occupies half the space, and travels now through the congested streets at double and treble the speed of any horse-drawn vehicle. The only thing the two have in common is that at times they both refuse to go.

The unobservant talk of the accidents that would happen. The accidents will be a great deal fewer in number. A conclusive proof of this, to any one with any sense, is the fact that in the thousand miles tour no one, I believe, was hurt, though the roads were lined with spectators. In the race from Paris to Berlin, three days, and the tour around Italy, ten days, but two children were killed, the result entirely of their own carelessness or that of their parents. Suppose, for a moment, that in France a hundred and ten teams, or, rather, droves, of horses—there were a hundred and ten motors—ranging from fifty in a bunch down to two—this was the horse-power of the machines—had been let loose and driven at top speed for three days on the public roads. Will anyone tell me that thousands of people would not have been killed, that hundreds of drivers would not have lost their lives as well? But that would have been described as sport. . . . The only danger to be feared from the motor car is to its own driver, the only drawback is its own imperfection. Read the reports of automobile accidents: proportionately, these are far fewer than from any other form of locomotion, and in nine cases out of ten the accident occurs to the driver or the occupant of the car; in the tenth case it is owing to the stupidity or the carelessness of the person who gets in front. The average pedestrian has simply got to learn to keep out of the way, and that is the end of it.—Joseph Pennell in "Contemporary Review."

No Breach of Discipline.

THE colonel was entertaining some of his friends with stories of army life, and the talk turned to the inflexibility of orders. That reminded the colonel of Tim Murphy's case.

Murphy had enlisted in the cavalry service, although he had never been on a horse in his life. He was taken out for drill with other raw recruits under command of a sergeant, and, as luck would have it, secured one of the worst buckers in the whole troop.

"Now, my men," said the sergeant in addressing them, "no one is allowed to dismount without orders from a superior officer. Remember that."

Tim was no sooner in the saddle than he was hurled head over heels through the air, and came down so hard that the breath was almost knocked out of him.

"Murphy," shouted the sergeant, when he discovered the man spread out on the ground, "you dismounted!"

"I did."

"Did you have orders?"

"I did."

"From headquarters, I suppose?" with a sneer.

"No, from hindquarters."

"Take him to the guard-house!" ordered the sergeant.—Detroit "Free Press."

Winter Uplands.

The frost that stings like fire upon my cheek,
The loneliness of this forsaken ground,
The long white drift upon whose powdered peak
I sit in the great silence as one bound;
The rippled sheet of snow where the wind blew
Across the open fields for miles ahead;
The far-off city towered and roofed in blue,
A tender line upon the western red;
The stars that singly, then in flocks appear,
Like jets of silver from a violet dome,
So wonderful, so many, and so near,
And then the golden moon to light me home;
The crunching snowshoes and the stinging air,
And silence, frost, and beauty everywhere.

—Lampman.

Epitaph.

Here lies Luke Longpenne, the distinguished historical novelist, who died at the age of eleven years in the full height of his fame, three weeks after the publication of his first book.—"Life."

On a Dog.

"They're thinking now of reversing the usual process, and first trying plays in New York before taking them out on the road." "What's the idea?" "Well, if a play succeeds in New York, the rest of the country will know it's rotten."—"Life."

A Matter of Contrast.

"Give an example of how heat expands and cold contracts." "In the summer the days are long; in the winter they are short."—"Judge."

Not Guilty.

"Who made the world?" snapped out a rather testy inspector years ago to a class of very small boys. No answer. Several times he repeated the question, getting louder and more incensed each time. At last a poor little fellow, kneading his eyes vigorously with his knuckles, blubbered out, "Please, sir, it waddn' me."

Evidence to the Contrary.

Citizen—Madam, why do you persist in punching me with your umbrella?

Madam—I want to make you look around, so I can thank you for giving me your seat. Now, sir, don't you go off and say that women haven't any manners.—Chicago "Record-Herald."

A Phenomenon of Sleep.

He had come on her dozing in a hammock, and when she woke up she accused him of stealing a kiss. "Well," he said, "I will admit that the temptation was too strong to be resisted. I did steal one little kiss." "One!" she exclaimed, indignantly; "I counted eight before I woke up."—"Household Words."

Why Linn Quit the Newspaper.

James Weber Linn, whose novel, "The Second Generation," a story of newspaper life and political corruption in Chicago, has brought him into the public eye, is a nephew of Miss Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago.

How this young author came to quit newspaper work is an interesting story. He secured a position on the staff of a Chicago daily immediately on leaving college. All went well until one night, about three months after he took up the life of a reporter, when the city editor assigned him to make a midnight call at a home where the head of the household, a prominent man, had committed suicide. "Get a good talk out of the wife and the girl," were the parting instructions. As Linn approached the house he was overcome by a sense of the intrusiveness of his mission. Suddenly the glamor and charm of newspaper work vanished. In vain he attempted to force himself to go up the steps of the house. The traditional incentive of the newspaper office, the argument that he must not "fall down" on his assignment, failed to stimulate his interest or his courage, and the longer he stood staring at the black streamer of crape that fluttered from the door the greater became his repugnance for his disagreeable task. Finally he turned on his heel, took a car back to the office, and handed in his resignation with the explanation that some other man would have to get that interview. This episode ended his newspaper experience and he soon secured a position as an instructor in rhetoric in the University of Chicago, where he is still engaged.

Mr. Linn's book was written in six weeks, while spending a vacation in Europe. His success affords another example of the fact that much of the literature of the day is being made by the young, for he is only twenty-five years of age.

The Millionaire and the Pie.

One time a millionaire found himself at nightfall in a small town that was ministered to by no railroad. And he had in his pocket a one-hundred-dollar bill and in his stomach a sense of hunger.

And he went to the only store in the town to buy food for himself. Now the keeper of the store was a man of much caution and narrow mind.

"I am as hungry as my stomach knows how to be," said the millionaire affably. "Sell me that veal pie."

As he spoke he laid down the hundred-dollar bill.

The cautious storekeeper picked it up and looked at it with doubt mingled with distrust and accompanied with dubiety. Then he said: "My veal pie is worth ten cents to me, but I never heard of such a bill as that. Give me one with another picture on it, for this one is not worth a veal pie, I am sure."

And the millionaire said:

"My friend, it so happens that this evening finds me with no other picture bills upon my person nor yet any coin. The bill is surely worth a hundred of the ordinary, every-day kind. But that is neither here nor there."

But the storekeeper shook his head sourly.

"Nothing will recompense me for the veal pie but money that I can understand. There may be hundred-dollar bills, but I never saw one before. I know the worth of my veal pie, and if you have ten cents you can eat it, but if you haven't you can't."

"But I have not ten cents," said the millionaire; "so let us put it on another basis. Give me the veal pie out of charity, for my stomach is not used to being put off."

"Now we're on familiar ground," said the storekeeper, as he sliced a piece of cheese and ate it; "I have seen beggars many times, and as I never saw one so well dressed as you are I doubt you. You cannot be a beggar. Your clothes betray you, and even if you were one I would not help you as I do not believe in encouraging mendicancy."

"You are difficult beyond a doubt," said the millionaire, raising his eyebrows and shaking his head. "I have it. Let me work for the veal pie. I am strong. Have you no boxes that need unpacking, no goods that need to be shelved?"

Said the storekeeper, looking at the clock: "I have never insulted the frame that the Lord gave me by calling in others to do that which I can do myself. My boxes are unpacked and my goods are shelved. If you have ten cents you can take the veal pie, but be quick, for it is the hour of closing."

Then the millionaire felt in his vest pockets and found a counterfeit dime which he had received in change the day before. And rendered desperate by his hunger he gave the storekeeper the dime and received in exchange the veal pie. For to the near-sighted storekeeper the coin looked good.

As for the millionaire, he ate the pie like a shipwrecked mariner. And the near-sighted storekeeper dropped the counterfeit into his till with contentment.—Charles Battell Loomis in "Saturday Evening Post."

Scene: A collapsed building. "Kape alive, Mike! We're rescuin' ye." Voice from the debris—Is big Clancy op there wid ye? "Sure he is." "Ast him wud he be so kind as t' step aff the roolns. T've enough on top av me widout him."—Brooklyn "Life."

Smoke PLAYER'S NAVY CUT the Original

JOHN PLAYER & SON
Nottingham, England.

Navy Cut Mild, Medium and Full Navy Mixture.

Navy Cut Cigarette Tobacco, Pedigree Tobacco, Navy Cut Cigarettes.

Tobaccos and Cigarettes are Second to None

WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTING AGENTS FOR WESTERN CANADA.

Turner, Beeton & Co., L'td, Victoria, B. C

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO., MONTREAL, Sole Manufacturers of the "Pinto Shell Cordovan" Gloves and Mitts
R. H. CARLEY, B. C. Agt.

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

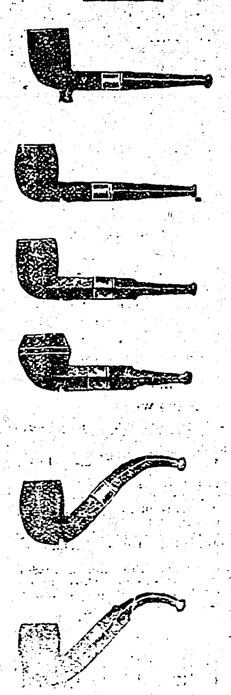
H. McCAUSLAND, SHOEMAKER
Boots and Shoes made to order. Invisible Patching a Specialty. Only Union Men Employed. My stock of fine ready-made work lowest priced in the city.
NEELANDS' OLD STAND, BAKER S

IDEAL CASH GROCERY
Corner Mill and Josephine Sts.

SAY!
Several families are buying their groceries at the little store on the corner of Josephine and Mill Streets. Why not join the happy throng and deal with Joy at the
Ideal Cash Grocery
R. G. JOY, PROPRIETOR

MILLINERY.
A large stock of Millinery and Ladies' Outfittings
Also Ladies' Hair Goods.
MRS. ENFIELD
Next Store to Hudson Bay Company

Frank Fletcher
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR
Lands and Mineral Claims Surveyed and Crown Granted
P.O. Box 563 Office: Kootenay St., Nelson

SMOKE THE CELEBRATED
B BB
BRIAR PIPES.

SOME OF THE LEADING SHAPES.
W. A Thurman
Depot for Briar Pipes, Nelson

Job Printing
We Print
Letter Heads,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Note Heads,
Envelopes,
Business Cards
Dodgers,
Tags,
Etc., Etc., Etc.
The Economist
Complete Stock of Stationey
Orders by Mail Receive Prompt Attention.
VERNON STREET, NELSON, B. C

WEST KOOTENAY BUTCHER CO
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

W. G. Gillett
Builder and Contractor
Estimates given on stone, br and woodwork.
Brick and Lime for Sale

Fred. J. Squire
Tents and Awnings made and repaired.
Clothing cleaned and mended.
Over the Wallace-Miller Co., Nelson

JOB PRINTING AT THE ECONOMIST OFFICE

Tragedies of the Arctic.

AN extraordinary coincidence has been developed by a recent Arctic tragedy brought about by the expedition of the Duke of the Abruzzi.

When this navigator went on his journey to the North Pole he took with him among others Lieutenant Querini, a Venetian gentleman of an old and noble family. His work over, the Duke returned, but the lieutenant was not with him, for he had lost his life through an accident in the Arctic regions.

Now, at the very time when this accident occurred a professor in the technical school in Trieste, while rummaging in the archives of that city, discovered a manuscript bearing the date 1601, and containing an account of a journey made by one Pietro Querini, in 1431, to the Arctic regions. Querini is not a common name, and a little investigation showed that Pietro Querini was a direct ancestor of the other Pietro Querini who lost his life in the Arctic seas a few months ago.

"Querini," says the old manuscript, "sailed from Candia for Flanders on board a vessel loaded with merchandise and precious stones. When he arrived in Flanders he sold his cargo and started for the Arctic regions. A storm forced him to abandon his ship and to take refuge with his crew in two barks. The wind then carried them to the coast of Norway, but on January 9, 1432, Querini was again shipwrecked near the Lofoden Islands in seventy degrees north latitude, and almost all his companions were drowned."

For some time it was supposed that he, too, had been drowned, but in January, 1433, he appeared in Venice with ten companions, the only survivors of his original crew of seventy-eight men. It seems that he succeeded in gaining the shore after the others had been drowned, and then slowly made his way home through Denmark and Germany.

"Although these two Pietro Querinis," says a French writer, "are separated from each other by five centuries, we find the same destiny at work in the case of each." And he continues, with a dash of playfulness: "Is it not possible that the adventurer of the fifteenth century, desiring to enjoy once more the exciting days of his youth, actually became incarnated as a hero of the twentieth century?"

A Real Help.

The Woman's Aid Society in New York has done great work in helping the poor. Like all charitable organizations, it has to contend with ingratitude, stupidity, and wilful improvidence. The "Commercial Advertiser" relates one instance that is amusing to read of, but must have been a trifle discouraging to the society.

To a poor woman whose husband was in jail they gave some clothing and ten dollars in money, thinking that she would know best what she wanted, and so spend the money more wisely than they.

A week after the gift had been made a deputation of members called at the squalid home to see the results of their assistance. They found no improvement in the condition of the family.

"Well, Mrs. Nolan," asked one of them, "how are you getting along?"

"Fine," said Mrs. Nolan.

"Did the clothes fit, and did you find a use for the money?"

"Sure, the clothes fitted fine, an' the childer looked so nice I had all their pictures took wid the money ye gave me, an' I'm going to have me own took this week to send to the old folks in Ireland."

Algy — Pooh Gussie's condition is vewy serious, indeed. He cawn't even waise his head fwom the pillow. Percy — Great heavens! What's the matter? Algy—The foolish fellah lost his head in a game of ping-pong lawst evening, and played steadily foh neahly fifteen

A Useful Helpmate.

The editor of the Grapevine "Telegraph," after spending six years without a break, in the editorial harness, felt himself entitled to a vacation, and went away to the mountains for a month's hunting and fishing, leaving his wife in charge of the paper.

On his return he was astonished to find his office overflowing with potatoes. Everything that could be turned into a receptacle was filled with them. Each pigeonhole in his desk contained a potato. The drawer of his editorial table was bursting with potatoes. Old ink-kegs, lined with papers, were filled and heaped with them. There were potatoes in the coal-bucket, in the ash-pan, and even in the stove itself.

They were no small potatoes, either. Every one of them was as big as his fist, and some were as big as two fists. The collection would have taken a premium at a county fair.

"Lucy," he said, after the greetings were over, "what does all this mean?"

"Oh," she almost sobbed, "I wanted to do something original, and so I announced, in the first number of the paper I printed after you went away, that the 'Telegraph' would be sent for one year to the person sending us the largest potato raised in this county, for six months to the person sending the next largest, and for three months to the one sending the third largest. The potatoes began coming in right away, and they've been coming ever since. Some persons, I am afraid, have tried to get all three of the prizes. I have begged the people not to send any more, and I do believe they are doing it now for a joke. We can't announce any prizes till they quit coming, and there are some boys in the other room with their pockets bulging with them right now, and—Oh, Cyrus, what shall we do?"

"Do?" said the editor, with a grin on his face. "Do? The right thing to do would be for me to go away for another month and let you continue to edit the paper. Potatoes are worth a dollar a bushel, and you have got enough of them here to pay all the expenses of my trip, and all they cost us is a dollar and seventy-five cents' worth of 'Telegraph.' If you want an apprentice, just consider me in line for the job."

Eyeache and Headache.

Eyestrain causes both. Drugs relieve only temporarily. Properly adjusted glasses remove the cause and effect a permanent cure. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Patenaude Bros.

Opticians

Baker Street, Nelson.

New York's Fussy Society.

"ALLOWING for a certain difference in the degree of barbarism," says Sydney Brooks in "Harper's Magazine," "Rome in its decline could alone furnish a parallel to New York's Four Hundred. The American aristocracy has no equal in Europe for ability to turn the simplest sort of diversion into a function, and every function into a ceremony. It is not of them I write, though their passion for incongruous artificialities and the glare in which they live have infected all strata. An exasperated Englishman once described the social atmosphere of Manhattan Island as 'rather fussy,' but that was only in comparison with the English way of doing things. The charm of London hospitality is that there is never the slightest strain put upon either host or guest. The American hostess, like the French hostess, feels that she must be continually 'entertaining' her guest; she considers it a reflection on her hospitality if the guest is left a moment alone; she looks upon it as her duty to be continually providing fresh amusements, and is constantly troubled by doubts as to whether the visitor is really 'enjoying' himself. That is one of the reasons why Americans, after the pampering they get at home, are apt to feel themselves neglected in London, and left out in the cold."

Frith and Works.

A piece of bright class-room repartee comes from a Western college. The professor had been annoyed by the tardy entrance of a student into the lecture-room, and pointedly stopped talking until the man took his seat.

After class the student went to the desk and apologized.

"My watch was fifteen minutes out of the way, sir. It's bothered me a good deal lately, but after this I shall put no more faith in it."

"It's not faith you want in it," replied the professor; "it's works."

A Story of Cecil Rhodes.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes' latest biographer, Mr. Hensman, contradicts the story that Rhodes ever used the phrase "he never met a man whom he could not buy." The germ of this fiction, Mr. Hensman says, "is to be found in the fact that one day, many years ago, when discussing his proposed telegraph wire from one end of Africa to the other, somebody asked him how he proposed to carry it across the Soudan, which was then under the domination of the Khalifa. 'Oh, leave it to me,' Rhodes answered. 'I never met the man yet that I could not come to an agreement with, and I shall be able to fix things up with the Khalifa when the time comes.' This is the true version of a story that in its distorted form has been so widely circulated."

Proof Positive.

A convict at a French penal settlement, who was undergoing a life sentence, desired to marry a female convict, such marriages being of common occurrence. The governor of the colony offered no objection, but the priest proceeded to cross-examine the prisoner.

"Did you not marry in France?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And your wife is dead?"

"She is."

"Have you any document to show that she is dead?"

"No."

"Then I must decline to marry you. You must produce some proof that your wife is dead."

There was a pause, and the bride prospective looked at the would-be groom.

Finally he said: "I can prove that my former wife is dead."

"How will you do so?"

"I was sent here for killing her."

The bride accepted him notwithstanding.—"Scotsman"

A postoffice will be opened at Poplar next Monday.

Fred Irvine & Co. are advertising Ladies' Storm and Rainy Day Skirts from $2.75 up. Ladies Dress Skirts from $3.00 up. Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats from $5.00 to $25.00 each. The balance of their Children's Coats are selling at Cost Price.

They have also a new lot of Ladies' Felt Hats.

WANTED

Volunteer Scrip, South African Grant, at lowest cash price. Offers to SYDNEY CHILD, Box 91, Victoria, B. C.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situate on Boundary Creek about seven miles from the Kootenay River in West Kootenay District: Commencing at a post on the north side of Boundary Creek marked "A. J. McGuire's" N. E. corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the place of commencement.

A. J. MCGUIRE.

Creston, B. C., Aug. 17th, 1903.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situate on Boundary Creek, and about nine miles from Kootenay River in the West Kootenay District: Commencing at a post on the north side of Boundary Creek marked "E. Mallandaine, Jr.'s" N. W. corner, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains to place of commencement.

E. MALLANDAINE, JR.

Creston, B. C., August 17th. 1903.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situate on Boundary Creek, about nine miles west from the Kootenay River, in the West Kootenay District. Commencing at a post on the north side of Boundary Creek, marked "F. G. Little's" N. E. corner post, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east to place of commencement 160 chains.

F. G. LITTLE.

Creston, B. C., August 17th, 1903.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situate on Boundary Creek, about six miles from the Kootenay River in West Kootenay District. Commencing at a post on the north side of Boundary Creek marked "A. S. Farquharson's," N. E. corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of commencement.

A. S. FARQUHARSON.

Creston, B. C., Aug. 17th, 1903.

Land Application

Sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Work for the following land: Commencing at a post at the north-west corner of lot 835, Gl Kootenay District, thence due west 40 chains thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north along west boundary of lot 835 Gl, to point of commencement, containing 160 acres.

M. E. FLETCHER.

Nelson, 25th July, 1903.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

Trixey V Mineral Claim, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: On Rest Creek, a tributary of the North Fork of Salmon River.

Take notice that I, John McLatchie, acting as agent for James Barnet MacLaren, Free Miner's Certificate No. B71,703, and Edmund D. Sewell, Free Miner's Certificate No. B71,704, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 27th day of July, A. D. 1903.

JOHN MCLATCHIE.

Certificate of Improvements.

Archer, Gipsy and Nelson Star Mineral Claims, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay district.

Where located: Seven miles west of Nelson, half-mile north of railway track.

Take notice that I, Charles W. Busk, acting as agent for Arthur Powys, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 58,174, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

And further take notice, that action under Section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such certificates of Improvements

Dated this 12th September, 1903.

CHAS. W. BUSK.

Certificate of Improvements.

Republic and Republic Fraction Mineral Claims, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: Between 49 and Eagle Creeks.

Take notice that I, Charles W. Busk, acting as agent for Arthur Powys, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 58,174, intend sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

And further take notice, that action under Section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificates of Improvements.

Dated this 12th September, 1903.

CHAS. W. BUSK.

Corporation of the City of Nelson

ELECTRIC LIGHT RATES

Electric light rates for the month of October are now due and payablent the City offices. If paid on or before the 15th November, a discount of 10 per cent will be allowed.

By order,
D. C. McMORRIS
City Clerk.

Nelson, October 31, 1903.

Fred Irvine & Co.

IMPORTERS OF

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Millinery, Hose, Men's Furnishings

New Fall Goods Just Arrived

100 Pieces of Fancy Flannelettes, suitable for Ladies' Shirt and Blouse Waists, Wrappers and Children's Dresses, worth 20c. Sale price, 12½c. New White and Grey Saxony Wool Blankets, all sizes and qualities. New Wool Comforters and Eider Down Quilts. New Table Covers, Portierres and Curtains, new Table Linens, Towels and Sheetings, new Laces, Ribbons, Gloves and Dress Trimmings.

Bargains in Rugs, Art Squares, Oilcloths, Linoleums, Lace Curtains

FRED IRVINE & CO. BURNS BLOCK, BAKER STREET

LETHBRIDGE COAL $7.50 PER TON, DELIVERED

All orders must be accompanied by cash and should be forwarded either personally or by mail to the office of

W. P. TIERNEY, GENERAL AGENT

NOW IS THE TIME

Now is the Time to pick your Carpets and Linoleums just before house-cleaning. We carry a very large assortment, patterns, very latest. See our Go carts ranging in prices from $3.00 to $30.00.

D. McARTHUR & CO.,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

World's Scenic Route

Direct Line.	Lowest Rates
East	West
Winnipeg	Vancouvr
Toronto	Victoria
Ottawa	Seattle
Montreal	Portland
New York	San Francisco

Via Soo Pacific Line, St. Paul, Chicago and all U.S. points.

S. S. Service from Vancouver

To Alaska, Japan, China, Hawaii, Australia

Settlers' Rates Westbound, sold daily till November 30.

Through bookings to England and the Continent via all S. S. lines.

For time tables, rates and information, apply to local agents, or write,

J. S. CARTER, Dist. Pass. Agt., Nelson.
E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A. Vancouver

JOHN McLATCHIE

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor

Op. B C. Customs House, Nelson.

WADDS BROS.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

Vancouver and Nelson

BAKER STREET, NELSON, B. C

KOOTENAY COFFEE CO.

Coffee Roasters

Dealers in Tea and Coffee

We are offering at lowest prices the best grades of Ceylon, India, China and Japan Teas.

Our Best Mocha and Java Coffee per pound	$ 40
Mocha and Java Blend, 3 pounds	1 00
Choice Blend Coffee, 4 pounds	1 00
Special Blend Coffee, 6 pounds	1 00
Rio Blend Coffee, 6 pounds	1 00
Special Blend Ceylon Tea, per pound	50

A TRIAL ORDER SOLICITED.

KOOTENAY COFFEE CO.

Telephone 177.
P. O. Box 182.

WEST BAKER STREET, NELSON

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Royal Seal and Royal Charter Mineral Claims, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: Between 49 and Eagle Creeks.

Take notice that I, Robert Scott Lennie, acting as agent for M. S. Davys, Free Miner's Certificate No B66,352, and Alfred Bunker, Free Miner's Certificate No. B36,764, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

And further take notice, that action under Section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificates of Improvements.

Dated this 18th August, 1903.

R. S. LENNIE

H. & M. BIRD,

For Sale

$1500—Seven-roomed house and two lots in good position. Terms, small cash deposit, balance monthly payments.

$900—Two-storey house and lot on Observatory street. Car passes the house. Terms, small cash deposit, balance monthly payments.

For Rent

$10.00—Four-roomed cottage on Stanley street, next to the corner of Observatory street.

$8.00—Four-roomed cottage on the corner of Ward and Gore streets.

Nelson Economist, $1.00 Per Year.

Bartlett House

(Formerly Clarke House)

The best $1 per day house in Nelson.

None but white help employed. The bar h e best.

G. W. Bartlett, Prop

A. Gee

Merchant Tailor,

Tremont Blk, Baker St, East

Fall and Winter GOODS

In latest designs and best quality

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Emerald No. 2 Mineral Claim, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: At the summit at the head of 49 and Summit Creeks, adjoining the Shandon Mineral claim.

Take notice that I, Reginald M. Macdonald, Free Miner's certificate No. B53,465, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this 17th day of July, A.D. 1903.

R. M. MACDONALD.