THE NELSON
ECONOMIST
NELSON, B. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1909 NO. 23

V.
E NELSON CLOTHING HOUSE
217 AND 219 BAKER STREET, NELSON

BOOTS For a few days we will hold a slaughtering dis-
count sale of boots and shoes.
BOOTS
J. A. GILKER, PROPRIETOR

EST 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.
. C. TRAVES, Manager

J. E. ANNABLE
GENERAL BROKER
Three dwelling houses for sale on easy terms.
One Lot on Stanley street, opposite Royal Hotel for sale at a bargain.
One seven-roomed house and one three-room house for rent.
GET ANNABLE

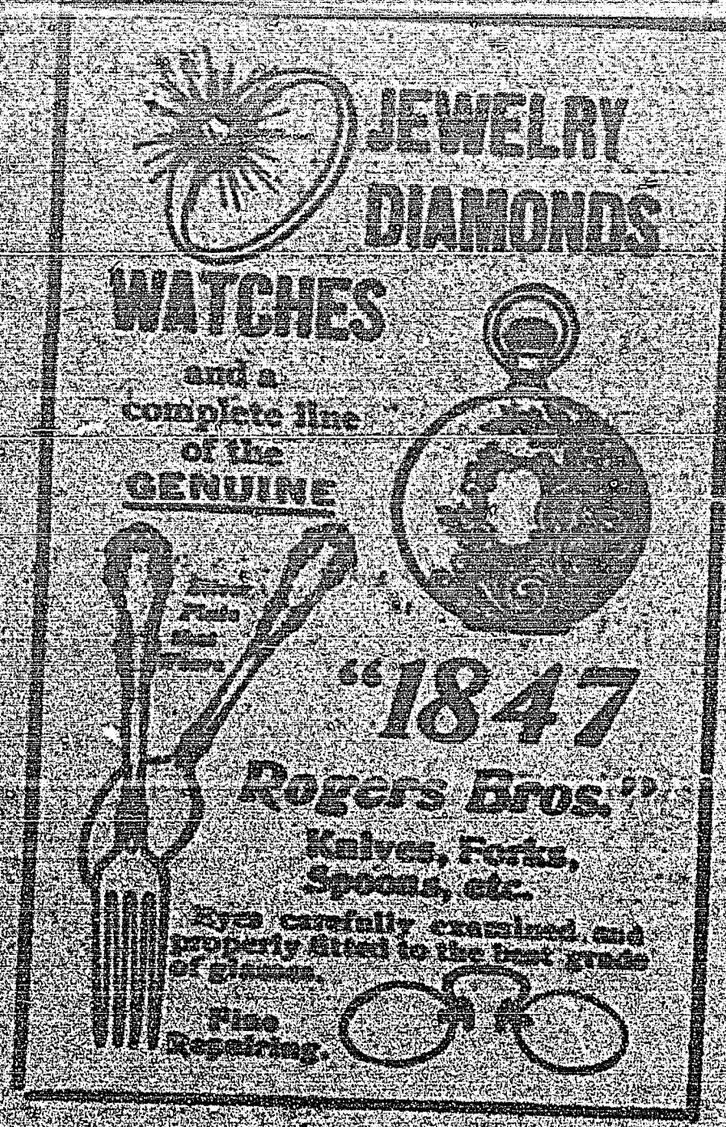
From the warehouse in England to the Basement in Nelson, a large consignment of Woollens and Trimmings will arrive about June. Consigned to
ARTHUR CELLI
MERCHANT TAILOR

H. STEVENS
TAILOR
Gentlemen's Fine Boots A Specialty

H. McCAUSLAND, SHOEMAKER
Boots and Shoes made to order. Invisible Patching a Specialty. Only First Class Employed. My stock of fine ready-made work lowest priced in the city.
Corner of STANLEY and BAKER STS.
NELSON, B. C.

CARPETS
RUGS

Dispatch is the Soul of Business



This is always true, but never more so than in the holiday season of the Jewelry business, when the loss of a day in filling an order means the loss of a sale. Our customers know how promptly we fill orders. If you are not one now, this is the best time of the year to test the truthfulness of our claim that

We Fill Orders on the day Received

Not To-morrow or Next Week

You must not forget that our house is headquarters for Waltham, Elgin and Dueber-Hampden Watches in an endless variety of cases, from the most plain and inexpensive to the best examples of artistic decoration in gold and jewelled work.

Jakie's Store is headquarters for Diamonds

All our Goods are Guaranteed for Quality

JACOB DOVER, THE JEWELER

C.P.R. TIME INSPECTOR

NELSON, B. C.

Boys

The Great Illustrated Weekly Paper of Canada is

Toronto Saturday Night

and you and other enterprising people may positively *earn money* handling it. Over 600 boys and agents at work. The terms are very favorable and the paper is popular. Just now running a series of articles on Egypt, Palestine and Italy, and readers are greatly interested. If you wish to

Make Money

in this respectable way write for full prospectus, telling all about it. Address

CIRCULATION DEPT.,
Toronto Saturday Night,
Toronto.

STOVES AND RANGES

We unlist your patronage in these lines, and can suit your requirements.

Lawrence Hardware Co

PATENAUDE BROTHERS

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

FINE WATCHES A SPECIALTY

NELSON, B. C.

NELSON ECONOMIST

NELSON, B. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1902. NO. 26

L. V.

E NELSON ECONOMIST IS ISSUED EVERY VEDNESDAY. SUBSCRIPTION: $2.00 PER AN-UM; IF PAID IN ADVANCE, $1.50. CORRESPOND-NCE OF GENERAL INTEREST RESPECTFULLY OLICITED. ONLY ARTICLES OF MERIT WILL BE DVERTISED IN THESE COLUMNS, AND THE IN-TEREST OF READERS WILL BE CAREFULLY GUARDED AGAINST IRRESPONSIBLE PERSONS AND WORTHLESS ARTICLES.

THE Victoria *Times*—which is generally supposed to reflect the opinions of the Liberals of British olumbia—has revised its original belief that the ext election in this province will be fought out on arty lines. The candidature of Mr. Bodwell in ictoria is supposed to have brought about this hange, that gentleman having joined hands with Mr. McBride in his endeavor to overthrow the Dunsmuir Government. No one doubts the election f Mr. Bodwell, and the resignation of Mr. Dunsmuir should come in due course. The straits to which the Government has been reduced in order to secure a candidate can be fully understood and appreciated when it is stated that Mr. S. Perry Mills has been importuned to accept the nomination in the Government interest for Victoria.

THE cable companies' opposition to wireless telegraphy is very like the opposition of stage-coach lines to railroads in the old days—and will be about as effective.

THE marriage of Senator Chauncey Depew to Miss Palmer is another instance of the union of May and December.

IT has been finally decided that colonial troops are to be present at the coronation. The exact part they will take has not yet been decided.

THERE was considerable interest in the west in the Toronto municipal election, and some sorrow was expressed that Mr. McLean was defeated in the Queen City.

THOSE who are curious as to the future of electricity, will read the following from the Ottawa *Citizen* with some degree of interest: "California engineers appear to have distanced the world in the matter of electric power transmission. Already power is being transmitted one hundred and forty-two miles and another plant is being installed which will distribute its current 214 miles from Colgate to Redwood. The Colgate power plant stands on the north bank of the canyon of the North Yuba river, just where the famous old Missouri Bar trail crosses from bank to bank. The water is brought to the crest of the cliff above the power house by means of a timber flume seven and one-half miles long, drawing its supply from the impounded waters further up the canyon. It can carry 23,000 cubic feet of water per minute. This flume is seven feet wide, six feet deep, and, with a descent of thirteen feet to the mile, winds tortuously around the gorge, following the contour of the mountains, until it reaches the big penstock of masonry, from which, at a right angle, five anchored iron and steel pipes, dipping downward, then convey the water headlong to the receivers and turbines at the foot of the steep incline, seven hundred feet below. To those who are accustomed to the lower "heads" of eastern water powers, this may seem a big drop, Niagara giving a bare two hundred feet at its best point, but Colgate is by no means the most sensational of the Californian plants in this respect. The power house at Colgate has five pipes each thirty feet in diameter as they come to the back door, and the structure is two hundred and seventy-five feet long by forty feet in width. It contains seven generating units of a total of 15,000 horse power, the Risdon water wheels being of Californian make, while the three-phase alternating current dynamos hail from the works of the Stanley Electric Manufacturing company in quiet Pittsfield, Massachusetts. Three of the huge dynamos are of 3,000 horse power each, and are doubtless the largest for the purpose driven with horizontal connection to a water wheel. The larger units in the plant make 285 revolutions per minutes, and generate a current at 2,400 volts, which would be of little use in driving it to the destination so many leagues away. But auxiliary appliances known as transformers raise the pressure to 40,000 and 60,000 volts, or twice and three times as much as the highest transmission pressure used at Niagara. The pole lines or circuits that carry the electric current are among the most interesting features of the whole installation, not only on account of the distance traversed and the nature of the country, but the high potential that has been resorted to so that small wires may be used. One pole line may be noted as an example, that which runs in duplicate, over hill and dale to Oakland, the dormitory of San Francisco—a double aerial track of three wires on each pole for current-flashing at 40,000 and 60,000 volts, or, say, nearly 600 times the pressure in the incandiscent lamps or fan motors in daily use at the consumption end. The poles are big Oregon cedar sticks ranging up to sixty feet in height, and the

wires are held on them safely wide apart in an equilateral triangle thirty-six inches on a side, on special porcelain insulators. These circuits are of copper, but aluminum is also used, and with great success. If Niagara Falls' power was developed to the same extent it could be conveyed over the whole western peninsula of Ontario, north to North Bay, and east to Kingston."

In presenting the editor of the *Tribune* with a box of cigars, Mr. J. Roderick Robertson only deceived one person, and we feel assured that one was not John Houston.

The Castro Government offers $10.000 to any one who will capture the British steamer Ban Righ, declared to be a pirate.

There is a falling off in German trade with Central and South America, China and Japan, but the exports to South Africa are increasing.

M. Barillier, a Paris municipal councillor, for applying an insulting expression to President Loubet, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

Leo XIII. will before long begin the 25th year of of his Pontificate, and a committee has already been formed in Rome, under the presidency of the Cardanal-Vicar, to make preparations for the event. There is to be a grand pilgrimage. Catholics from all parts of the world are invited to visit the tomb of the Apostles in April, 1902.

On Thursday, January 16, the properly qualified voters of Nelson will be called upon to select their rulers for the present year. There are two candidates for mayor in the field—the present incumbent, Mr. Frank Fletcher, and Mr. John Kirkpatrick. The former has presided at the council board for one year, and to The Economist's way of thinking has administered the duties of his office with marked ability and success. He would be something more than human if he gave an absolutely perfect administration, but we think it can be claimed for him that on the whole his choice as mayor for the past year was a wise one and fully justified the confidence reposed in him by the men who were instrumental in bringing him out. The other candidate is Mr. John Kirkpatrick, a gentleman known to every citizen of Nelson, and whose friends are equally as numerous as his acquaintances. It speaks well for Mr. Kirkpatrick that the men who will vote against him will do so only with the conviction that his opponent more nearly approaches their ideal of a mayor and without the slightest ill-feeling against Mr. Kirkpatrick. So far the interest in the campaign is confined to the mayoralty candidates, but there are also a large number of citizens who are offering themselves for aldermen, but the list is so long that we will have to forego the pleasure of publishing their names until another time.

Almost for the first time in the history of municipal campaigns in Nelson, the issue before the voters is clear and well-defined—it is simply a question of being tyrannized over by a man of not even medium ability, or the governing power remaining in the hands of the people, as in other cities. Fortunately there is only a veiled attempt at deception, and if John Houston wins no one will deny him any honor that attaches to his victory.

Mr. F. A. Knapp, of Prescott, the inventor of the Knapp tubular steamship, has succeeded in forming a company for the construction of vessels of the pattern designed by himself. The capital is $3,000,000.

John A. Gibson has been postmaster for one week and so far there have not been any complaints as to the conduct of his office. Letters addressed in Gaelic can now be delivered to the proper persons without the aid of a Scotch interpreter.

Mr. Henry Herbert son of the well known Canadian sculptor, Mr. Phillippe Hebert, has obtained at the Evening College of the City of Paris a bronze medal for the composition and a silver medal for the beauty of his design.

The Ottawa City Council wants the Dominion Government to bear a share of the cost of a drain that will benefit Rideau Hall grounds. Hon Mr. Tarte thinks the capital gets enough from the Government now.

Elias Madwick, of Walford, Ont., has fallen heir to an English estate worth $50,000, according to a despatch from Port Huron, where his wife is in jail. He asks for her release.

The many friends of Lord Dufferin in Canada will regret to learn that his health is rapidly failing. Since his return to Clandeboye the Marquis has had to be content to remain very quiet passing most of his time in his own room. The death of the Marquis' eldest son, Lord Ava, in South Africa, was a sharp blow, and since that day many and sore troubles have come upon Lord Dufferin.

Speaking of the Duke of Cornwall's visit to Canada, the Weston, Eng., *Mercury* says: The Duke of Cornwall, during his visit to Canada, has seen cornfields in which England could be lost: he has looked on forests that might build the navies of the world, if ships were still made of oak and pine, he has been carried through a mountain region where it has been believed that more gold lies buried than has yet been taken from California or Australia. He

s come from plains which seem fitted to nurture ns of thousands of horsemen, the Cavalry of a rtar host, to that "New Scotland," identified with th and bay, which should be the home of a great aritime population in the future. Canada needs ly men to develop her resources. In all things e she has the materials of a mighty nation ready her hand

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If the war in Africa has wrecked some military putations the United States war with Spain has en equally destructive. Admiral Schley, who may may not have been in supreme command at the val battle at Santiago, has been tried and conicted of insubordination, mismanagement, neglience, flight from the enemy, and of making false eports. Admiral Dewey, who dissented from the nding of the court, has come in for much sharp iticism and rebuke. General Miles has been publicly reprimanded and warned by President Roosevelt for frankly expressing his opinions on the conuct of the navy department. Admiral Sampson as lost his reason over the controversy between his iends and those of Admiral Schley.

Wm. Waldorf Astor has given £10,000 for the ational Rifle Association, England.

Another expedition is going to Rio Muni, the panish colony in the Gulf of Guinea.

The McKinley Memorial Fund will be closed February 1st.

A New York clergyman, replying recently to a Christian man who refrained from political action n the ground that politics were corrupt, said :— "You are the salt of the earth, and if political life s corrupt, so much the more reason that godly men hould touch it with the anti-septic salt of their consecrated endeavour."

Swinburne will soon publish his poems.

An anti-government movement has arisen in Odessa.

By the raising into its proper place of a damaged monolth at Stonehenge antiquariane—or some of hem have been able to fix approximately the date f these famous stones. While preparing the foundaions for the concrete used in re-establishing the recumbent block workmen found in the ground a large umber of neolithic implements, which had indicaions tending to show that they had been used riginally to shape the huge menhirs which have een the wonder of travelers for ages. This disovery emboldens experts to assert that Stonehenge as built at least a thousand years before the Christain era. Many antiquarians have always argued that the structure was made subsequent to that computation, and it remains to be seen whether the neolithic find will induce them to change their opinion.

The *Scientific American* says: "N. S. Amstutz, of Cleveland, the inventor of a process for sending pictures over wires to distant points, has recently brought out an improved process for the making of half-tone pictures for newspaper use. Its chief value is the rapidity with which a picture of this character can be made, although it has another merit, and that is that the whites are pure and solid and not broken up by dots, as is generally the case. This makes the picture crisp and sparkling because of the sharp contrasts secured in the print."

Here is the Fletcher ticket for aldermen: Messrs, W. J. Wilson, Captain George Paterson, W. G. Gillet, Harold Selous, John Hamilton and John Elliott.

A Board of Trade seat in Chicago has just been sold for $4,000.

Reports show that the U. S. bankruptcy law finds general approval.

It is rumored that the Yale University will get $1,000,000 from Andrew Carnegie.

Serious trouble between the United States and Germany is said to be possible because of the movement Germany is making to coerce Venezuela into paying a debt.

Hon. J. L. M. Curry, of Washington, has been selected to represent the United States at Madrid on the occasion of the "coming of age" of King Alfonso XIII., May 17th.

This seems to be about the right time for the clerk's union to get even with the man who fought their half-holiday.

It is reported that the October earnings of the United States Steel Corporation were $10,617,000, after setting aside $1,500,000 for improvements.

It is reported that King Edward is re-arranging his household on business lines.

John Dalrymple, the well-known artist, has just died of starvation at Belfast.

VENTS AND GOSSIP

NEWSPAPER men throughout the Province will regret the death of that veteran editor, George Morris, of the Nanaimo *Free Press*. Mr. Morris lived in his own quiet, unostantatious way, and thus accomplished what few newspaper publishers in British Columbia have done in the past, a life if not of luxury at least of ease.

Many busy men of affairs, soldiers and sailors have shown an unsuspected talent for authorship—Grant, for example; and many other men who might be supposed to have at least the ability to tell a plain story have failed completely therein. It is recorded of Speke, the explorer and discoverer of the sources of the Nile, that he went through such misery in trying to write out the narrative of his journey that the work was taken out of his hands, his rough notes being put in shape and used by a well known literary man.

The Rossland Dramatic Society gave a performance at the Nelson Opera House last Friday night, and left for Greenwood early next morning.

"We were playing in a small town out West back in the seventies," relates a theatrical man, "when our leading heavy man had rather a tough experience. All the miners were in the theatre. The heavy man had been persecuting a poor maiden through two acts. In the third act he came to the powerful scene of the play.

"'At last, he said, I have you in my power,' and nothing on earth can save you! I who was the slave am now the master.' So saying he advanced towards his trembling victim.

"'Mercy!" she moaned

"'Mercy!" he retorted. 'You had no mercy for me, and I will have no mercy for you!'

"At that moment a gruff voice was heard from the gallery. 'You blamed varmint, I'll settle with you!' There was a crack of a pistol, and a bullet whizzed near the heavy man. 'Plug the son of a gun, boys,' continued the voice; and a shower of bullets saluted the stage villian.

"He did not stop long.

"In the wing he met the stage manager, who was white with anger. 'You have broken up the scene,' he said.

"'Well?'

"'Go back to the stage, sir, and wait for your exit!'

"'I guess not.'

"'I tell you I won't have the man in my company who is so easily disconcerted! Go on with the scene, or you will leave the company to-morrow!'

That was serious. To be stranded in that forsaken town was calculated to make the heavy man appreciative.

"'I'll go back,' he said.

"He tore off his wig just before going on, and stepping down to the footlights with an injured expression of countenance, he said, 'Ladies and gentlemen'—there were no ladies there, but that didn't matter—'with your kind permission I will resume the scene. Before doing so, however, I want to call your attention to the fact that the young lady and myself are merely acting parts. In reality we are the best of friends. I bear no ill-will for your display of heroic chivalry. I trust, however, that you will curb you generous sentiments, for if you should hit me, the play would be interrupted. If any of the gentlemen will meet me after the show at M'Carthy's, they will find out that I am not a bad fellow.'

"Loud cheers greeted his speech, and the play was resumed."

The schools opened Monday with a satisfactory attendance. As an evidence of the growing importance of Nelson as an educational centre, it might be mentioned that the opening included 20 pupils from outside points.

When Sousa returns to England in 1902 he will occupy a place of his own, as Mr. York has taken a large theatre in the central portion of London, which will be rebuilt and kept open the year round for concerts, etc. The idea is to have a sort of glorified Empire theatre; with a lounging place, where fashionable people can drop in evenings.

Douglas Lay, A. R. S. M., has opened an assay office on Kootenay street. Mr. Lay has been analytical chemist and control assayer to the North Star Mining company for the past two years.

Compelled to send their children to school, and thus lose the small wages the little ones might earn, foreigners in Chicago are defeating the compulsory education law by marrying off their children before the little ones reach their teens. The most recent case of this kind is that of Josie De Persia, a pupil at the Auburn Park school. Though apparently twelve years old she was married on November 30 to Francesco Testo, at stock yard teamster, twenty-six years old.

Everybody in the West knows George Leason of Calgary and there are only a few who have not heard of Archie Leitch of Cranbrook. The *Herald* of the latter place has the following story: "A. Leitch, of the Cranbrook Lumber Company, received a Christmas present that was a surprise. While hunting in the territories last fall he had some trouble with his feet, and George Leason, of Calgary, who was one of the party, joked him considerably on his vanity that prompted him to wear boots too small for comfort. Christmas day Mr. Leitch received a

rge enough to take in the end of a saw log, and panying the gift was a long letter from Mr , commiserating with him on his sufferings is feet and advising him to throw vanity to nds and seek comfort in his declining years by g the boots sent. Mr. Leitch is having a shed or the new boots as their extraordinary size it impossible to get them through any door house."

get a photograph of a wild bird in a natural ion has heretofore been quite a difficult task, many a naturalist has chased around the woods day, spoiling plates, without accomplishing the ose. Now Mr. G. O. Pike, an English ographer has an ingenious apparatus by means hich wild birds are made to take their own ures. It is simply a case of proper wire pulling. Pike takes his camera where the desired bird be found, places it in position on the ground, tree or brush, baits a wire connected with it suspended in the proper position in front of its s. Then he patiently waits for the bird. When bird comes and seizes the tempting bait the wire pulled, an electro magnet put in action, which eases the shutter of the camera, giving an instanneous exposure of the plate, and the bird's picture s been captured.

It took Count Tolstoi five years to gather historical aterial for War and Peace. The preliminary writgs from which the book sprang are now in the umjanzoff museum, Moscow. They had a hard me getting there. Some years ago, when Countess olstoi was ill, a careless servant took the manuscripts nd threw them into a disused canal in the park near he house. They were discovered after several weeks nd rescued.

The story is told of William H. Crane, the actor, who dined at the house of commons with some of the Irish members not long ago, and as a preliminary a round of drinks was ordered. Crane took "the same," which proved to be a half-pint of Irish whisky in a tall tumbler. His friends added soda to their whisky and gulped it down without a wink. He followed suit, whereupon another round was ordered, and another half pint was placed before each man. "Say," he queried, turning to his neighbor, "when you chaps take a drink do you always take one of that size?" "We do," was the reply. "Well, all I've got to remark, then," said Crane, "is that I am not surprised that the Boer war continues."

A telegram just received this morning states that the total which the Imperial Life Assurance Company of Canada set out to complete for the year 1901 has been more than realized, viz: —Four millions of new business. This is the company's greatest year's business. Mr. Day, the Company's Nelson Manager, states that the Western business is considerably in excess of any previous year, indicating the more settled feeling and prosperous condition of the province, as well as the increasing popularity of investing in a strong, substantial financial institution, like the Imperial Life.

The vaudeville show to be given at the opera house Friday and Saturday evenings is certain to attract large audiences. A first-class programme has been arranged, included in which is one act from the Bohemian Girl. Mr. Day will give several vocal selections.

Not always the man who looks the part
Is called to play the role,
A man may smile with a broken heart,
Shed peace with a tortured soul.
The toughest man on the daily press
May write the social news;
And here is a dapper dude—who'd guess
He writes the sporting views?

The villain who stalks on the mimic stage
A hero in life may be;
While a he ro actor "all the rage"
Is damned for his villainy.
Many a tramp has a noble heart,
Many a crank has brains;
Not always the man who looks tha part
The right to play it gains.

H. L. Brown, city ticket agent of the C. P. R., has returned from Winnipeg.

Business Announcements.

There are three important business announcements this week. Fred Irvine & Co. have a bargain sale, which will last for one week only, when the balance of fall and winter stock will be offered at bargain prices.

Mr. Dover's announcement, which was received too late for insertion this issue in our advertising columns reads:

Before stock taking this month a reduction of 10 per cent will be given on every dollar. But come early and you will have our prompt attention. Engraving free of charge this month. As I employ the best watchmakers and jewelers, all our work is guaranteed. Mail and express orders will have our prompt attention. JACOB DOVER, "The Jeweler."

Mr. Gilker announces as follows:

For the next thirty days I will give a great slaughtering sale on all lines in stock consisting of boy's and men's clothing, furnishings, hats and caps, and boots and shoes. In order to make room for spring stock I must slaughter some of my present stock and also to give my many customers the benefit thereof. Now is the chance to partake of some of the best bargains ever offered in the Kootenays. The sale is genuine, the stock new and the prices away down. Call, get prices, examine goods and be convinced that I am offering the greatest bargains ever offered in Nelson.

Priscilla's Peculiarity.

"Odd to hear from him again, after all these years! I wonder what made him write directly he reached Southampton!"

Priscilla Baberley glanced inquiringly from the open letter in her hand to the mirror over her drawing room mantelpiece as though her reflection might possibly answer her query.

The wistful melancholy of her expression was due to an illness which had left her almost totally deaf; though the fact was scarcely noticeable, thanks to the knowledge of lip reading she had acquired, and when this means failed she resorted to the use of an ear trumpet, or an ingeniously constructed fan.

"Oh, dear! If only I hadn't been deaf; men have a horror of deaf old maids! But I needn't let him know just at first—he always spoke distinctly and was clean shaven, which means a great deal to me now. I'm sure I can manage it," she resumed meditatively. "I will set him talking of his campaigns."

She crossed the room and touched the bell.

"Catherine," she said to the maid, "Major—I mean Colonel Ewart will be here presently. Send up hot toast with the tea and extra cream."

A moment after the maid held aside the plush portiere and a tall, military looking man, with a flowing gray beard and mustache, filled up the doorway.

"Good gracious—a beard as well!" Miss Baberley murmured, horror stricken, as she took up her fan and went to meet him, holding it gracefully to her lips.

"Ah, major—colonel, I mean"—she corrected herself agitatedly—"delighted to see you! It's like your good nature to call so soon. How you have altered. I should scarcely have known you."

"You haven't changed in the least degree," he said gallantly, snaking her hand between both his. "Why it seems only yesterday that we said 'goodby' at your sister's garden party."

His tone was gruff, but hearty, and somewhat above the normal pitch, and she managed to catch a word here and there as she watched his lips anxiously, holding the fan to her own.

"Yes—er—I have a little garden here," she rejoined hesitatingly. "But come and sit down. I want to hear all about yourself and your campaigns. Of course I learned a great deal from the papers, but it isn't the same as a personal narrative, so you must just tell me from the beginning." She seated herself opposite him, her eyes still fixed on his face.

"Really, Celia—I may call you the old name, may I not?—there is nothing to tell, just the usual changes from hill stations to plains, and vice versa; then the outbreak, which we quelled after some sharp fighting and losing some of our best fellows, and that's all. You don't suppose," he resumed in a lower tone, "that I've come here, directly I set foot in the old country, to talk about my campaigns?"

She heard the note of interrogation and dropped her eyes rather disconcertedly, murmuring an unintelligible monosyllable.

"I want to talk about something far more interesting," he continued softly—"that concerns you as well as myself. You've no idea what pleasure it is to see you again—and to find that you—that you are not married."

"Really?" she exclaimed after a slight pause cleverly simulated surprise in her tone.

"Yes, it has always been in my thoughts," he rejoined eagerly, his courage rising. "I should have spoken before I went away, but do you remember remarking once that you never intended to marry unless the man who asked you had something more to his credit than a banking account. That was I exchanged and went abroad. I did think writing when I was out there; but until these fr affairs were quite settled I thought it fairer not to you to tie yourself to me, as if I'd been hit it have been a blow to you. Of course that was t for granted you cared a little for me." And he cluded smiling rather shamefacedly.

"Indeed!" She smiled also, feigning astonishm prise to you. Even if it is—you do not find it agreeable?

"Dear me—how strange!" she exclaimed hes ingly, after a slight pause, still keeping her eyes ed on his face, while she bit the tip of her fan ne ously.

She broke the silence at last with a little regret sigh.

"Is that all? It is most interesting."

"Ah, Celia," he sighed, "you are just as tanta ing and stand-offish as ever—but—I like you all better for it." And he leaned forward with an admi ing glance at the fair face and shapely head, crow with neat dark brown coils.

"Yes, many people have told me the same," replied complacently, catching the end of his senten and, noting the appreciative glance, she conclud that he alluded to the modern style of hairdressing she had adopted.

"But you needn't be stand-offish with an old—admirer," he added quietly and reproachfully.

"I—I beg your pardon—what did you say?"

"Oh, nothing, nothing," he responded hastily, fearing he had been to precipitate. "What a charming room this is!"

"Now you must have some tea," she said, after rather an awkward pause, laying down her fan, and moving to the table. "Being an old maid I'm rather fussy, so you must not talk while I'm making it—it distracts my attention," she added with a forced laugh.

He watched her with growing pleasure as her hands busied with the cups, the lamp rays touching the gold in her hair.

"It's like old times, watching you make tea, Celia I wish it would be my privilege always."

"I told you not to talk," she said with playful severity.

"But I must. Don't be so tantalizing, dearest I'm not to touch tea until I have had your answer, til you've promised, in fact—" his voice dropped to an earnest whisper, and he crossed the room to her side, "to be my wife."

She glanced at him bewildered.

"Er—er—in fact, of course, strictly in theory," she said vaguely.

"Celia," he exclaimed, "what on earth do you mean?"

A dead silence followed. She saw by his face that something was wrong, and her agitation increased when he commenced to pace restlessly about the room muttering to himself in an undertone:

"Ever since I've been abroad I've lived and worked in the hope of one day winning you, but now it seems as though"

She looked puzzled. "What did you say?" she asked desperately. "I did not quite catch it, but it is your own fault. I told you not to talk while I made tea—two lumps of sugar, isn't it? You see I've remembered the right number—and half the cream jug you were always terribly greedy, colonel! There!

She handed him the cup and caught up her fan. "Now you must begin all over again. I don't think you've lost the spice of humor." And she flashed a nervous smile over the top of the fan.

"Celia," he said slowly, raising his voice till it rang through the room, "this is no time for joking."

The anger in his tone and his hurt expression frightened and bewildered her; with a gesture of despair she turned away.

"If only it hadn't been for the mustache!" she murmured, half audibly.

"Mustache!" he exclaimed eagerly, hopefulness staring into his tone. "Is that your only objection? How I wish I had known before I came! But I'll have it off directly."

He was standing beside her again, and now he rested his hand on her shoulder; but she shrank from his touch and turned away, half crying and wringing her hands.

"I thought I could have managed, but I will have to tell. I can't go on like this," she sobbed.

"Tell me what? There is some one else?"

He turned abruptly away, and flung himself in the armchair, burying his face in his hands.

"Just my luck," he said brokenly. "But it's hard after all this time, and now when it seemed all plain sailing to hear that—that—I have a rival. But," reproachfully, "you needn't have kept me so long in suspense, Celia."

A moment's silence followed. Then she left her seat and walked to the fireplace and stood looking down at him, toying nervously with her fan.

"I can't hear what you say," she said at last desperately, flinging the fan from her. "I should have told you—I am deaf, but I couldn't bear to use my ear trumpet just at first, because I thought you would regret having come. I know men have a horror of deaf old maids."

She laughed hysterically as she produced the trumpet from the little bag at her side and adjusted it.

"It was just my silly pride," she continued quickly, "and I thought I could manage with my fan. You see it has this tube in the center, which carries the sound through my lips—and then—I understand lip reading—if it hadn't been that your mustache conceals yours"—

"Is that all?" he interrupted eagerly, starting up and placing his hands on her shoulders. "There isn't anybody else?"

"Anybody else, where?" she asked, bewildered.

"I mean anyone you care more for than me—whom you intend marrying?"

"N no—" she faltered, the color rushing into her cheeks; "but what an odd question."

"Not at all," he answered delightedly. "Can't you guess, Celia, what I have been asking you, or—" and his eyes twinkled merrily—"shall I begin all over again?"

But it was scarcely necessary, for though she blushed still deeper she did not now resist when he took her hands in his.

An Irish farmer recently went into an ironmonger's shop to purchase a scythe. After serving him the shopman asked him if he would buy a bicycle.

"What is that?" queried the Irishman.

"It's a machine to ride about the town on."

"And shure, what might the price of it be?"

"Seventy-five dollars."

"I'd rather see $75 in a cow."

"But what a fool you would look riding round the town on the back of a cow!"

"Shure, now," replied the Irishman, "not half such a fool as I'd look trying to milk a bicycle!"

SHORT STORIES

"Dear Tim, I'm sending you my old coat by parcel post, so I've cut the buttons off to make it lighter. But you will find them in the inside pocket. Yours truly, Pat."

In the latter days of his life the Rev. Rowland Hill used to come to his chapel in a carriage. He got an anonymous letter rebuking him for this, because it was not the way his Heavenly Master traveled. He read the letter from the pulpit, and said it was quite true, that if the writer would come to the vestry with a saddle and bridle he would ride him home.

Several ladies were discussing the virtues of their husbands. Said one of them: "Mine never drinks, never swears nor does he chew." "Does he ever smoke?" "Yes, he always likes a cigar just after he has eaten a good meal; but I suppose that, on an average, he doesn't smoke more than once a month." Some of her friends laughed, but she didn't seem to understand why.

An old Scotchwoman was walking to church with her family. The Auld Kirk minister rode past at a tremendous rate, and the old lady said to her children: "Siccan a wey to be ridin', and this the Sawbath day. Aweel, aweel, a gude man is marcifu' to his beast!" Shortly afterward her own minister rode past just as furiously, and the worthy old wifie cried: "Ah, there he goes! The Lord bless him puir man! His heart's in his wark, an' he's eager to be at it."

A young man who was a porter on the Caledonian Railway went to Edinburgh to get married. Before his departure to the latter place he was supplied with a pass. On his return he was surprised to find a new ticket-collector, and when asked for his pass or ticket, he produced by mistake his marriage certificate. The strange collector glanced through it, and then said gravely: "Eh, eh, mon! ye have got a teeket for a lang journey, but nae on the Caledonian Railway."

A Duke decrying family pride is a duke to be remembered. In the will of George Charles, Duke of Marlborough, filed the other day with the Registrar of Wills at Philadelphia, there is said to occur this paragraph: "I dislike particularly the exclusiveness of family pride, and I wish not to be buried in the family vault at Blenheim Chapel, but in any suitable place that may be convenient in which others of my own generation may be equally able with myself to find a resting-place."

Two Irishmen, who were known to be great friends were observed one day to pass one another in the street without greeting.

"Why, Mulcahy," asked a friend, "have you and Mulhooly quarrelled?"

"That we have not," said Mr. Mulcahy decisively.

"There seemed to be a coolness between you when you passed just now."

"That's the insurance of our friendship," replied Mulcahy. "Mulhooly and I are that devoted to one another that we can't bear the thought of a quarrel, an' as we are both quick tempered, we've resolved not to ehpake to one another at all!"

MINING NOTES.

Another long-lost mine has been found. This time it is the "Lost Dutchman" At the rate long-lost mines are now being found it will not be long before there will not be any more to find and the finders will find themselves in the sad position of Othello—their occupation gone.

A great strike of natural gas is reported from Walsenburg, Colorado. There are great hopes of finding gas in the mineral belt extending for forty miles from Walsenburg to Trinidad.

(Slocan Drill.)

The Goodenough will pay another dividend this month.

Ore from the Ottawa commenced coming into town on Monday.

The Slocan Star has closed down tight, no reason being assigned therefor.

Four feet of clean ore is showing in the winze below the No. 5 drift on the Payne.

The introduction of machine drills at the Enterprise is letting out a number of men.

Cross & Nathan, lessees of the Duplex, anticipate making a shipment of ore in the spring.

The Slocan picked up about 120 tons of ore in two days this week from the lake shippers.

A dividend of $25,000 has just been declared by the Slocan Star, being a total of $185,000 to date.

If ore shipments from the lake ports continue to increase, the C. P. R will have to put on the tug Sandon to relieve the strain.

Geo. Aylwin has struck a four inch paystreak on the Pontiac, Ten Mile, assays from which are upwards of 200 oz in silver per ton.

When all the returns are in, the ore shipments for the entire Slocan will round up close to 30,000 tons for last year.

Two feet of solid galena, assaying 1500 oz to the ton, has been struck on the Silversmith, one of the Slocan Star group. The ore was encountered in a crosscut run to determine the apex of the disputed vein of the Rabbit Paw.

With this week's shipments will end the exports for the year 1901, showing a record unsurpassed by any silver camp in the west, and placing the Slocan City division in the front rank of the province. While in 1900 the shipments totalled 2847 tons, being the highest on record, those for 1901 reached 6514 tons, making a net increase of about 140 per cent for the year. These figures cannot be accepted as final, for when the Arlington receives its returns from the smelter it will be found there is an increase: For the portion of the week from Thursday morning to the end of December the Arlington shipped out 260 tons and the Enterprise 20, giving a total pretty close to the record. The former has a total of 5477 tons for the year, almost double the exports for the division for 1900. The Arlington is averaging close to 50 tons a day lately every effort being made to get the ore down while the snow lasts. The prospects are favorable for an export of 1700 tons for January, as the Ottawa will have 2 cars to send out and the Enterprise 100 tons, to be added to the Arlington shipments. For 1902 it is estimated the division will ship 10,000 tons.

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

Arlington	5477
Enterprise	700
Two Friends	40
Black Prince	155
Bondholder	33
Chapleau	15
Speculator	10
Phoenix	23
V. & V.	20
Emerald	2
Hewitt	17
Fourth of July	12
Tamarac	5
Exchange	5
	6514

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CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

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

Where located: On Toad Mountain, about quarter of a mile east of the Grizzly Bear claim.

Take notice that I, Arthur S. Farwell, acting as agent for William R. Will, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 52,440, 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 12th day of September, 1901.

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Flannelette Shirt Waists to clear at 50c.

Black Sateen Waists at cut prices.

Ladies' and Children's Underwaists and Drawers from 25c up.

Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers, former price $1.50, sale price 75c.

Ladies' Eiderdown Dressing Jackets at cost.

Flannelette Night Dresses at 50c each.

All our stock of Ladies' and Children's Fur Capes, Boas, Muffs and Collarettes, at cost. Electric Seal Jackets from $25 up.

Ladies' Dress Skirts at $2 up.

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