THE NELSON ECONOMIST.

VOL. V. NELSON, B. C., SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1902 NO. 42

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FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Camps supplied on short notice and lowest prices.

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Desires to inform the Public that he has opened up a Merchant Tailoring Establishment, upstairs in the Wallace-Miller Block. During his visit in the East he ordered a beautiful selected stock of goods which will be made up by First Class Workmen. Your patronage will be appreciated, and your orders attended to with the greatest care.

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Gentlemen's Fine Suits A Specialty

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Boots and Shoes made to order. Invisible Patching a Specialty. Only Union Men Employed. My stock of fine ready-made work cannot be surpassed in the city.

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Large Stock of Assorted Fresh Groceries Always on Hand

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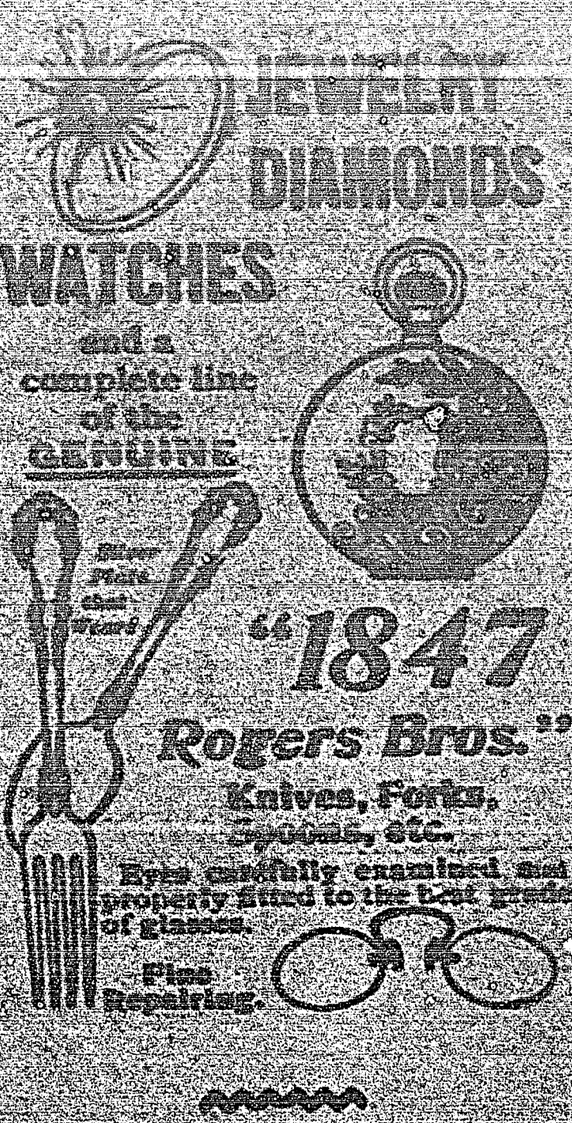
Established in Nelson in 1892.

Don't Overlook Jakey Dover



I'm Here With the Goods

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

Don't Forget Jakey's Place.

Our Watch and Jewelry Department

Has no equal in the Kootenays.

Mail and Express Orders Receive Our Prompt Attention.

Jacob Dover, The Jeweler

NELSON B. C.

Boys

The Great Illustrated Weekly Paper of Canada is

Toronto Saturday Night

[illegible] enterprising people may [illegible] handling it. Over 600 [illegible] week. The terms are very [illegible] is popular. Just now [illegible] on Egypt, Kitchener [illegible] are greatly inter-

Notice To Delinquent Co-Owners

To L. F. Murray and Thomas Burns or to any persons or persons to whom they may have transferred their interest in the [illegible] Mineral Claim situate about eleven miles on East Side of Wild Horse Creek, and the "Groom" Mineral Claim situate about ½ mile east of Wild Horse Creek and twelve miles from Nelson and Fort Shepherd railway, both in the Nelson Mining Division, District of West Kootenay.

You and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended two hundred dollars in labour and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral claims in order to hold said mineral claims under the provisions of the mineral Act, and if within ninety days of the date of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your portion of such expenditure together with all costs of advertising your interest in the said claims will become the property of the subscriber under Section [illegible] of the Mineral Act entitled "An Act to Amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

[illegible]

Dated this [illegible] day of [illegible]

Notice To Delinquent Co-Owners.

To E. J. Mathison or to any person to whom he may have transferred his interest in the "N. F. M." and the "Annie Maud" Mineral Claims, situate on the west side of Wild Horse Creek in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay.

You are hereby notified that I have expended [illegible] labor and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral claims under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within 90 days from the date of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the above mentioned sum, which is [illegible] together with all costs of advertising, your interests in the said claims will become the property of the undersigned, under Section [illegible] of the Mineral Act Amendment Act 1900."

Dated at Nelson, B.C., this [illegible] 4th day of April 1902.

D. McArthur.

PATENT BLOCK

PATENTABLE BLOCK

MINERAL AND OTHER

POST WATCHES

A SPECIALTY

NELSON ECONOMIST

VOL. V. NELSON, B. C., SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1902. NO. 42

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

THE meeting in Fraternity Hall, last Wednesday evening, was the strongest possible evidence of the earnestness of the people with regard to the duty on lead. As was ably set forth by several of the speakers, British Columbia interests are being sacrificed for the benefit of the residents of the East. In order to encourage Eastern manufactures we are forced to pay a high customs tribute, and it is only fair that in return the Eastern consumer should sacrifice a little to encourage the staple industry of this Province. The original scheme of confederation was that each Province constituting the Dominion should assist the other in promoting the general welfare. As we are now situated, British Columbia contributes at least its fair proportion, but gets nothing in return. Why should not our lead product be protected just as much as the product of the Eastern farmer? The British Columbia consumer, if it were not for the protection given the Eastern farmer could lessen the cost of living a great deal, but no fault is found because the Canadian farmer is properly and adequately protected in his product. But when it comes to protecting the staple product of British Columbia, the Eastern farmer protests with all his might, and very effectively too, if we may judge by the dilatory manner in which the Government deals with this question. The Government should be warned in time, and not drive British Columbia to desperate measures. THE ECONOMIST fully endorses the resolution adopted at the meeting Wednesday evening, and if this paper is permitted to make a suggestion to the Government at Ottawa, it would be that no delay should take place in giving ear to the voice, of the people.

SAYS the Trail Creek *News*: "The city of Trail enjoys the distinction of having the first and only silver lead refinery in the Dominion of Canada. While not an extensive plant at present, it is capable of handling the entire output of the Canadian Smelting Works, and has been constructed with a view to extending its capacity, as the demand warrants. Already, pure metallic lead, of the highest grade used for manufacturing purposes, has been produced, and during the first week in May, the refinery will be in full operation. The smelter treats the ore and produces bullion, while the refinery discharges impurities, producing ingots of pure gold, pure silver and pure lead. Heretofore, it has been necessary to send our bullion across the line to separate the values, but this is no longer the case, and the first step in the creation of many new industries in which the consumption of lead is a feature, has been accomplished. Naturally, there is an advantage in refining the lead where smelted, inasmuch as it saves tranportation charges and enables the marketing of gold and silver values more readily. But the most important feature lies in the fact that it will have a tendency to further the consumption of Canadian lead in Canada, by encouraging new industries, one of which will be the manufacture of white lead. This alone represents two thirds of the Canadian consumption of lead and every pound of white lead we now use, comes from Germany. In other words, the product of our mines is marketed in Germany; there it is manufactured into white lead, and, after having 12,000 miles of transportation and a lot of foreign labor taxed against it, it finds its way back to Canada, in the shape of white lead to be used in the manufacture of paint. There are 8000 tons of it annually consumed for this purpose, and this condition exists because white lead is admitted practically free of duty or 5 per cent. On the other hand, sheet lead, pipe and shot manufactures are encouraged to extend their industries by a duty of 35 per cent. Representations towards a general increase of the tariff on paint materials have been made to the government, but there is a disposition to make no changes this year. The various boards of trade, and towns and cities dependent upon the lead industry have come to realize the importance of the matter and now the Nelson board of trade has called a special meeting to urge action of the government at the present session, instead of waiting until next year."

DURING the week the Government has had several very narrow escapes, but one way or another managed to pull through. It is just possible that it may succeed in getting through the session and then again it may go down. In the meantime Premier Dunsmuir has announced that he will leave for London about the 10th of May to participate in the coronation ceremonies. If there is any honor in representing a moribund Government at the coronation of King Edward, certainly Mr. Dunsmuir is entitled to it, but we rather fancy that his being present as the representative of the British Columbia Government

shall be a source of no end of amusement to those who know anything about political conditions in this Province. If Mr. Dunsmuir were a self respecting man he would stay at home and indulge in John Houston's time-honored practice of sawing wood. In the meantime, Mr. McBride is talking against time, and if his speeches are not the most logical in the world, they seem to be at least accomplishing the object for which they are being delivered. Incidental to all this the affairs of the country are being permitted to drift fn whatever direction the wind blows. Poor old British Columbia!

THE receipts at the custom house for April show a marked increase over the same month for last year.

AT Belfast a man was fined 21s and costs for hissing and stamping at a performance at the Grand Opera House. He claimed that he had a right to express his disapproval; but the magistrate said he had been disorderly.

THE fact that certain members of the Irish Parliamentary party have applied for tickets of admission to Westminster Abbey to witness the coronation has disgusted may extreme members of the United Irish League. It is stated that any member attending will be expelled from the Nationalist party.

The meetings held throughout the Kootenay to discuss the lead question should have a beneficial effect at Ottawa. The Government, in any event, can no longer plead ignorance of the situation in this portion of British Columbia.

WHAT Eton boys need is a drill-sergeant, declares a correspondent, who professes to be horrified at the slouching, round-shouldered, hands-in-pockets carriage which seems to be "Eton form."

THE *Miner* has the following on the mining situation at Rossland: Much perturbation was caused locally yesterday when it became known that a number of men were laid off at the Le Roi mine. The rumor was circulated that the number of men thus thrown out of work aggregated as high as 300 and that there was a possiblity of the mine suspending operations until the copper market took a turn for the better. The facts are, of course, entirely at variance with the rumors. Yesterday 120 men were laid off at the Le Roi, and within the next few days some 40 more will be dispensed with. The mine will not suspend operations, the remaining crew will number fully 460 men and the shipments, if curtailed for a time, are likely to be brought back to the present mark of 6000 tons weekly by the commencement of shipments from the No. 1 dump. The conditions leading up to the reduction of the Le Roi crew hinge about the present low prices ruling in the copper marts of the world. On all the levels of the mine there are ore bodies in which the values are not sufficient to return adequate profits at the present prices for copper, and it has been determined to suspend the extraction of ore from the low grade zones until such time as metal markets alter for the better. This is the situation in a nutshell, and while it is unfortunate from the standpoint of citizens generally that so important a section of the Le Roi miners should find themselves out of work, it will be freely admiited that the actual facts are by no means as serious as was repeated or as might easily be the case under existing circumstances in connection with the copper industry.

DOCTORS are scarce in Devonshire. A salary of £200 a year has failed to attract a house surgeon to the Tiverton hospital, where the management has been obliged to engage a lady.

DR. SPROULE does not like to see the farmers deprived of their full share of the benefits from the imperial purchase of horses. Those bought for the war office in this country have been procured, usually from dealers who gather them in at the farms and turn them over to the authorities at a handsome profit. The doctor thinks that arrangements should be made whereby the farmer can sell his horse directly to the imperial officer and shut out the middleman with his rake off. He knows cases where dealers paid $60 to the farmer for horses which were sold to the imperial government for $140. The minister of militia and the minister of agriculture professed a desire to accomplish this purpose. But in the meantime the present demand is coming to an end and Mr. Beith, M. P. for Durham, and supporter of the government, is buying horses at a very rapid rate and not without considerable profit to himself. Moreover, he has managed his business in his own riding in such a way as to make votes for himself and secure his own election for a seat out of which his opponent was cheated by the returning officer in the general election.

THE report that the Boers are disposed towards peace and favor the acceptance of the terms proposed by the British, will be hailed with pleasure throughout the civilized world.

AN engraving by Valentine Green of Joshua Reynold's 'Duchess of Rutland" was sold in London recently for $3,150. It was picked up by the vendor a year ago in a country shop for $4.

THERE is nothing surprising in the rumor that the House may adjourn before the 18th, to permit of Premier Dunsmuir leaving for London to attend the coronation ceremonies. This would necessitate a summer session and entail a considerable expenditure to the Province. But the Government has long since ceased consulting the interests of the people when their own private interests are at stake.

Canada as a Young Man's Country.

Pre-eminently the United States is "a young man's country," and it cannot be denied that this fact has constituted a chief element in the attractiveness of the Republic to the young men of other lands. Probably a majority of the successful Canadians under Uncle Sam's flag would admit that they had picked up their traps and crossed the border not only because they felt that there were superior business opportunities to be found where population was thickest, but also because in the swift-swirling life of Yankee land they could find recognition and success more quickly if not more surely than at home. A "young man's country" is bound to be a progressive country. It may be true that in such a land those who have got on to the down grade of life on the far side of forty are inevitably shoved under and pushed aside long before they have become useless and have lost their capacity to serve society. But if they are "put on the shelf" sooner they also reached the zenith of their power earlier. And, anyway, it is better to wear out than to rust out.

One's thoughts could not fail to be turned in this direction by an item now going the rounds of the papers about the new Governor of the State of Washington. He is but twenty-eight years old. Think of it—to be chief executive of a populous and growing commonwealth at an age when, in Canada at least, most men are only commencing to get a precarious foothold on the big, flinty mountainside of life. It is not too much to say that in the Dominion in any part of it, East or West—it would, under present conditions, be an impossibility for a man said in his twenties to be elevated by the suffrages of his fellow citizens to any post measurably near that of the governor of a State in honor and responsibility. But the case of young McCroskey of Washington is by no means an extraordinary case in the Republic. Many of the mayors of cities, presidents of universities, Congressmen and State officers, even there, are men who have still, in the ordinary course of nature, as many years before as behind them. On the other hand, glance over, horrably, the faces of men occupying analogous positions in Canada, and mark how rare are those not already whitened by the winters of age. It seems to be largely true that in Canada, success, political success, at all events, comes to men gradually, hesitatingly, slowly, always as if she were not quite sure of her ground.

And yet there have been exceptions to the rule even here. Sir John A. Macdonald was but twenty-nine when elected to Parliament, and thirty-two when he entered on his marvelous, long career as a Minister of the Crown. Sir Charles Tupper was thirty-four when he defeated the Hon. Joseph Howe down in Nova Scotia, thereby looming large in the public life of the time. But, not to go further back than the present generation of public men, the present Minister of the Interior was at thirty Attorney-General of Manitoba, and at thirty-five was admitted into the Dominion Cabinet in charge of one of the most important portfolios. Mr. Sifton's record has been equalled by one other case, and surpassed by yet another. Carroll of Kamouraska was an M. P. at twenty-five, and is now, with the dignity of Solicitor-General of Canada upon him, but thirty-six. Young Charley Tupper was sent to Ottawa to represent a constituency in the House of Commons at twenty-seven, and when scarcely thirty-three became Minister of Marine and Fisheries. But it goes without saying that Tupper junior would scarce have had promotion so soon, so steadily and so rapidly as he did had it not been for the influence of Tupper senior. Yet, on the whole, these cases, as isolated instances, show that sometimes a man in Canada does not require to fret himself for long years in subordinate positions, waiting for the recognition of his powers, so grudgingly accorded by his fellows, until, at last, when the largest opportunities of usefulness and scope for the exercise of his personality tardily arrive, his enthusiasms have all evaporated and his natural force has abated.

Of course, there are disadvantages connected with the rapid advancement of rash and headstrong youth as well as with the conservatism that hesitates to trust to any heads not grown grey in counsel. Some of these disadvantages are observable as grave defects in the political and business life of the United States. There one observes a growing tendency towards "experimentalism" in legislation, in commercial matters and socially. Youth is the time of haste and hot impatience. But it is also the time of generous enthusiasms, unspoiled ideals and faith in the future. If youth needs discipline, it is to be regretted that in the process of acquiring it, much of the unselfish purpose youth had cherished usually disappears. Casting up all the loss and gain, it is doubtful whether a "young man's country" is not in every sense better than an "old man's country."

As Canada's population grows, as her great vacant reaches get besprinkled more thickly with striving humanity, as her life becomes more strenuous and more complex, she will be less an "old man's country, and more a young man's country." Politically, industrially, commercially—in every aspect—men will be shaken into their proper places more quickly than in the past. Capacity will not tread so gingerly on the heels of slow experience and the complaint will not be heard so often that in Canada a man must wait till he is bent and silvered before achieving a post of honor and responsibility. —*Lance, in Toronto Saturday Night.*

RATHER a notable centenarian in humble life has expired at Walton-on-Thames, in John Chapple, who, as a boy, sold the newspapers which announced the victory of Waterloo.

ORDERS have been issued at Aldershot for the formation of three more batteries of Royal Field Artillery, which will bring the total up to 154 batteries, exclusive of the depot batteries.

VENTS AND GOSSIP

THE Emplre Stock Company has no reason to complain of the patronage it is now being favared with at the Nelson Opera House. Nor have the people any cause to complain of the performances being given by this organization. The plays selected are all new to Nelson, and the manner in which they are produced are exceptionally praiseworthy. Particularly so was this the case in the performance of Wednesday night, when "Is Marrage a Failure?" was produced. Mr. Carroll gave a pleasing interpretation of the character of Geo. Medway, and the part of Nod St-ddham could not have been better taken than it was by Oawald Roberts. The other parts were taken most acceptably by Messers. Harris, Morris, Roberts and Riley, and Misses Hill, Roberts, Walton and Mandeville. Particular mention should be made of the specialties of Marjorie Mandeville and Oswald Roberts. The company concludes its engagement to-night (Saturday).

Strange things happen every day. Not long ago a paper reported a case of suicide, and mentiened incidentally that the person had also taken his life twelve months previously. Now an equally remarkable incident is recorded. A man who has only one arm and one leg was summoned for street begging, and the constable whose name is Sparrow, said that when the cripple saw him he "bolted, an despite his physical advantage he hopped faster than Sparrow, and out-distanced him, but ultimately the constable surrounded him" Sparrows have always seemed to me to be good at hopping, but this one is evidently out of training. The police should be recruited by a few sprinters. Nevertheless, there is something to be said in their favor. A force which holds a constable who is capable of surrounding a man is not to be despised.

Dr. Rixey, who for some years was the private physician in the McKinley household, says that when the late President's mother sat down for the first time to a White House dinner what seemed to impress her most was the prodigal supply of cream. She commented on its abundance, and then added: "Well, William, at last I know what they mean when they speak of the Cream of Society." The President laughed. "I admit," said he, "that there seems to be an extravagant array of cream on the table, but you know mother, we can afford to keep a cow, now."

The wedding-ring is the subject of quaint historical facts and endless superstitions, says a writer in the *Ladies' Home Journal*. It was probably chosen as the symbol of marriage more for convenience than anything else. It is supposed to be a symbol of unbroken love and of power, and to carry speci curative virtues with it. The old good-luck sayin about it is, "As your wedding ring wears, your care will wear away." The ancients, Pliny among th rest, believed that a delicate nerve ran directly fron the "ring-finger" to the heart, and that the rin placed on that finger was very closely connecte with the heart. In early Christian marriages th bridegroom put the ring first on the bride's thumb then on the first finger, then on the second, and last of all, on the third, saying as he did: "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." The thumb and first two fingers represented the Trinity, the next finger was the one the ring was left on, to show that, next to God, a woman's duty was to her husband.

Dr. Charles Burvenich, who has just returned to his home in St. Joseph, was surgeon in the British transport Monterey, which recently sailed from New Orleans to East London, South Africa, with 1,200 horses and mules for the British army. And he throws some light on the charge that the British are enlisting Americans for the war in South Africa which is now being investigated. Speaking of the Monterey, he says: "Most of the men were employes and officers of the ship, but a few were adventurous spirits, claiming to be British subjects going to South Africa to enlist in the army. It is a fact that most of them enlist, but the English officer tells me that nearly all of them desert to the Boers and fight against the country whose subjects they claim to be. There were several whom I knew myself, and know that they were not English subjects, but American citizens. The only way they can get into that country and get near the Boer lines is by claiming to be British subjects; they then desert to the Boers. Of course if they are caught they are always shot, but this does not deter them."

Here's an interesting extract from Acadiensis's article on "Acadia and New England": "For the famous victory (the first capture of Louisburg) which cost so much loss of life, great rejoicings were had in New England. In the Old South Church in Boston the Rev. Mr. Prince preached a sermon entitled, "Extraordinary Events in the Doings of God and Marvellous in Pious Eyes." Now that Boston is largely lighted with gas manufactured from Cape Breton coal, shipped from the harbor of Louisburg, another sermon with the same title would not be out of place in the Old South Church in Boston. The acquaintance of Andover and Andover men with Acadia, which began at Louisburg in 1745, did not end there. When ten years later, in 1755, Major-General John Winslow built Fort Halifax and expelled the hapless Acadians from Nova Scotia, he was ably assisted by Major Joseph Frye, of Andover. The neutrality of the Acadians was viewed with suspicion, being bound, as they were, by ties of blood and religion to the cause of the enemy. Therefore, to prevent all trouble from them, they

from their homes, put on board vessels
[illegible] parts of the States to spend in
[illegible] existence. Families were sun-
[illegible] sent to one town, parents to another,
[illegible] they chanced to be separated
[illegible] vessels to which they were driven at
[illegible] bayonet. After the villagers had
[illegible], their houses were set on fire, and as
[illegible] they saw the flames of their beloved
[illegible].

[illegible] of the Acadian villages, the
[illegible] Major Frye, of Andover, took an active
[illegible] that can be gathered in regard to
[illegible] seem that this officer was a humane
[illegible] tender-hearted man, and his
[illegible] which he was called upon to perform
[illegible] excessingly repugnant to his feel-

[illegible] years ago, before the days of railways, a
[illegible] and his lady, with their infant child,
[illegible] in the depth of winter across Salis-
[illegible]. A snowstorm overtook them; their
[illegible] ill from the cold, and they were
[illegible] refuge in a lone shepherd's hut. The
[illegible] and his wife drew near the child in
[illegible]. The nurse began undressing it by
[illegible] Silken frock an head-dress
[illegible] One rich baby dress came off,
[illegible] more beautiful. Still the shepherd
[illegible] looked on with awe. At last the pro-
[illegible] undressing was completed, and the now
[illegible] baby was being warmed by the fire. Then
[illegible] when all these wrappings and outer husks
[illegible] off, that the shepherd and his wife, re-
[illegible] their superstition, broke silence, exclaim-
[illegible] "Why, it's just like one of ours!"

[illegible] the average individual the work of an actor is
[illegible] ease and little work. This erroneous im-
[illegible] gained by the belief that after the actor
[illegible] part about all he has to do is to go on the
[illegible] and repeat his lines in the inflection of voice
[illegible] by the part. As a matter of fact, the
[illegible] is only the winding up of a hard day's
[illegible]. This is so particularly in a company like the
[illegible] stock organization, now playing a week's en-
[illegible] at the Nelson Opera House. Of the six plays
[illegible] here, each one requires more or less prepar-
[illegible] every time it is produced, and it would require
[illegible] more than genius in the way of memorizing
[illegible] an actor to remember his lines in six plays for a
[illegible] without a rehearsal. In the first play it takes
[illegible] often many days, to get up in a part, and
[illegible] to each production it has to be rehearsed.
[illegible] there is the dressing of the part, which also re-
[illegible] considerable attention. After the rehearsal,
[illegible] handy men of the company are continually em-
[illegible] in manufacturing and getting ready the
[illegible] mechanical appliances necessary for the production
[illegible] the play. It costs money in excess
[illegible] to carry heavy "props," so they have to be
[illegible] in each town, or made by the handy men
[illegible] the company. In the production
[illegible] "A True Kentuckian" the number of mechanical
[illegible] was unusually great, and three or four of
the men were engaged all day and until about the time the curtain went up getting the different stage properties ready. While the women do not have so much hard work as the men, yet to keep well up in their parts and prepare their own dresses they are left with very little time for leisure or recreation. Combined with the performance is the fatigue of travel, which makes the work of the actor perhaps the most arduous of any profession.

Fred Irvine & Co. are advertising a beautiful range of ladies suitings this week, and Jacob Dover, the leading jeweller of British Columbia, has something new in the line of wedding presents to show his customers. Mr. Dover has special bargains in sewing machines, offering the Wheeler & Wilson at $50.

Dr. Johnson and His Cat.

Burly and big his books among
Good Samuel Johnson sat,
With frowning brows and wig askew,
His snuff-strewn waistcoat far from new;
That neither "Black Sam" nor the maid
To knock or interrupt him dare—
Yet close beside him, unafraid,
Sat Hodge, the cat.

"This participle," the doctor wrote,
"The modern scholar cavils at,
But"—even as he penned the word
A soft protesting note was heard,
The doctor fumbled with his pen,
The dawning thought took wings and flew;
The sound repeated came again—
It was a faint reminding "Mew!"
From Hodge, the cat.

"Poor pussy!" said the learned man,
Giving the glossy fur a pat,
"It is your dinner time, I know,
And—well, perhaps I ought to go;
For if Sam every day were sent
Off from his work your fish to buy,
Why—men are men—he might resent,
And starve or kick you on the sly—
Eh! Hodge, my cat!"

The dictionary was laid down,
The doctor tied his vast cravat,
And down the buzzing street he strode,
Taking an often-trodden road,
And halted at a well known stall:
"Fishmonger," spoke the doctor gruff,
"Give me six oysters—that is all;
Hodge knows when he has had enough—
Hodge is my cat."

Then home: Puss dined, and while in sleep
He chased a visionary rat,
His master sat him down again,
Rewrote his page, renibbed his pet;
Each I was dotted, each T crossed,
He labored on for all to read,
Nor deemed that time was waste or lost
Spent in supplying the small need
Of Hodge, the cat.

That dear old doctor, fierce of mien,
Untidy, arbitrary, fat,
What gentle thoughts his name enfold!
So generous of his scanty gold,
So quick to love, so hot to scorn,
Kind to all sufferers under Heaven—
A tenderer despot ne'er was born;
His big heart held a corner even
For Hodge, the cat.

Cupid and Politics.

SHE went up the marble steps wearily and turned to the left, around the corner. A long line was already extending back from the door, expectant, impatient, though it was only 11:30 and the visitors' gallery would not be open to the public until 12.

She took her place at the end of the line, resting first upon one foot and then upon the other. She was weary most of the time now, and she tried to tell her-elf it was because she was growing old, because she was losing her health—anything except what she knew to be the truth.

She heard more people coming up the marble steps and forming themselves behind her. Then she tried to count the double row in front, until her brain grew dizzy. She wondered if there would be seats for them all, even room for all to enter the gallery. Several ladies in front began to talk and laugh, and somehow their gayety jarred upon her strained nerves. They seemed so childishly happy, and yet the youngest of them was older than she.

More than once she thought of leaving the line, but still remained. And yet there was no reason for her being here; none at all, except that chance, unexpected meeting on the postoffice steps an hour before. She told herself that she had never been in the Senate chamber, that this was the opening day, that there would be a great many flowers; but the very speciousness of the plea brought an odd sparkle of honest denial to her eyes and a soft flush to her delicate, wistful face. She had not thought of coming here until after the meeting, and after what he had said.

Her thoughts went back to that other meeting in a wild Arizona canyon, eight years before. Her father had been a mining engineer, and in honor of her eighteenth birthday had invited her to accompany him on one of his expeditions. This man had come down the mountain side while they were at camp, his pack mule without burden, himself without ammunition and reeling in his saddle. They had helped him to dismount, and then fed and cared for him until at the end of a week he was able to go on his way. During that time they learned that he was but a few months from college, and that he had sunk his last dollar in his unsuccessful search after pay rock. But, more than that, they learned that instead of being discouraged by this reverse of fortune, he was as indomitably determined to succeed as ever. He would go back and seek employment of some kind until he could strike out again.

She had often thought of him as he left them, tall, strong, clear-eyed, clean-hearted. Her own life had soon grown hard, her father's death, her struggle for a position as teacher in a country where teachers were not wanted, then drifting through the vicissitudes of book canvassing and typewriting, until at last, at the suggestion of a friend, this coming to Washington on the possibility of obtaining a position under the government. She had been here a month now, and had passed an examination and won for herself a place in a line of succession.

Now, when a sufficient number of vacancies should occur to reach her name, were she still waiting, the government stood ready to place her upon its pay roll.

She could still hear people coming in and forming into line behind her. Some went past, to the very door, as though to force or enter an entrance; then, at a word from the guard, turned discontentedly and sought places at the far end of the line. She drew from her belt the one remaining link to former opulence. It still lacked 10 minutes to 12, and she slipped the watch back with a scarcely breathless sigh. Why had she come here at all, she thought accusingly. She would better be visiting the stores in search of a position as clerk: there were surely some business houses she had not yet been in. A and—beside——

Her eyes were bright and flush descended to her lips in a evane-cent smile, that was like the smile of the old days fore the wistfulness came.

He had looked almost exact on that day when he parted them in the Arizona canyon, and strong and clear-eyed, perhaps a little more dignity thoughtfulness. And he had forgotten. Even before she him he had sprung from carriage, without regard for horses, and was coming up postoffice steps with outstret hands.

"Good heavens! You Muriel—Miss Ashburton?" he cried, with a gladness in his which he did not attempt to ceal, and which brought answering color to her face night to her eyes. There been nothing between them ex a look and hand pressure; but had often thought of him dur the dreary years, and was glad know he had remembered "I looked for you everywhe everywhere, Muriel," he had co tinued, "but without a clue. was afraid you had gone from life. But pardon me; we can talk here, and I have a great d to say. May I call on you once—this evening? Is y father here?"

"My father is dead," managed to say Her brain been in a whirl, her heart in tumult. What did it all mea What was this imperious m man saying, implying? By a stro effort she had controlled herself.

"Yes, you may call," she h answered in a low voice. "I will be glad to see you," and s had given him the number of t house in which she rented o small room.

"Thank you, I will be th early. I would ask to go ba with you now, but I have an a pointment which is already ov due. Isn't it providential, thou this meeting? I have only been

ington three days, and to run against you like this!"

"Have you employment here?" had asked for want of something better to say.

"Yes, temporary; a job in the state chamber. You remember I was sort of jack-of-all-trades, from a lantern boy to a impecunious prospector, with occasional dabs at fresco painting and journalism to help me through college. But I won't detain you here in the wind any longer. Remember this evening, though, only."

She had watched him spring into the carriage and drive away, a odd light in her eyes and a warm color in her cheeks. As she went down the sidewalk she laughed softly. Eight years ago it would have been like this. Evidently he was without regular employment, just doing some temporary work in the Senate chamber fresco painting probably, for he had spoken of being familiar with that. At first, from his being in the carriage, holding the horses, she had thought he might be a coachman waiting for his employer's return. But, after all what did it matter? Coachman or painter or impecunious prospector, he was warm-hearted and honest and ambitious. She could read that in his eyes and in the strong, full grasp of his hands. And he had remembered her, and—and cared for her. She laughed again, softly, happily, it was beautiful to know there was one who still thought of her and cared for her a little. The manner or lack of employment was such a little thing compared to that. Knowledge of life soon leveled such paltry distinctions.

Almost unconsciously her steps had turned toward the capitol. The only alternatives seemed a continuation of her search for employment, and somehow she shrank from that just now, even though she had been restricting herself to a single meal a day for the month past. She would celebrate the finding of a friend. It was opening day at the Senate chamber, and would be unusually interesting, and, perhaps, she might see this friend himself or some of the work he had been doing.

There was a sudden stir in the line ahead of her, and she felt herself being pushed forward. The door was open at last, and foot by foot, yard by yard, she was being impelled toward it. But when she entered every seat was taken and she could only crowd herself into the narrow space behind the last row. She could see the blind chaplain and a few of the Senators on the far side of the chamber, and upon the few desks in sight a gorgeous display of flowers.

Presently she heard the opening prayer commence, and bowed her head. Then there was a confusion of noises, with quick, crisp sentences from one desk and another, followed by short recesses, in which there was a great shaking of hands and introductions among the Senators. At the end of fifteen minutes some of those in the seats began to rise and leave. They had witnessed the opening, and were now going home to lunch. Soon she was able to slip down to a vacant seat in one of the front rows. She now had a good view of the chamber, and her gaze swept curiously from desk to desk. Many of the Senators she recognized from pictures she had seen in current periodicals. Suddenly she started and half rose to her feet. She had not thought to see him down there; if she met him at all it would doubtless be in one of the corridors, and probably at work. But there he was, at one of the desks, examining some papers. What did it mean? He had no right to be in there now.

An hour later she descended to the next floor, still dazed and wondering. As she left the elevator she met him face to face.

"What, you here, Muriel—Miss Ashburton!" he cried. "This is splendid. Now we can have that talk without waiting until evening. I know a cozy little table down in a corner of the cafe where we can be all by ourselves. We can talk while we eat our lunch. Come."

"Why were you in there at a desk?" she asked.

"In the Senate chamber. Oh, that's my job. You see, when I left you that day I went straight to one of the new towns and opened a law office. My father was a lawyer, and I had picked up some of the points. Somehow the people seemed to like my ways, and last year they hatched up a plot to send me here. But come, we can talk better at the table. I have a proposition for your consideration, and," his voice suddenly becoming grave, "I hope you will be able to see your way to accede to it! Come!"

SHORT STORIES

In one of the Philadelphia colleges a professor of chemistry asked a student the other day: "Now, suppose you were called to a patient who had swallowed a heavy dose of oxalic acid, what would you administer? I would administer the sacrament," replied the student, who, by the way, is said to be studying for the ministry, and takes Chemistry because it is obligatory.

It is reported that Innocent IV. and Thomas Aquinas were standing together as the bags of treasure were being carried in through the gates of the Lateran. "You see," observed the Pope, with a smile, "the day is past when the Church could say, 'Silver and gold have I none.'" "Yes, holy father," was the saint's reply, "and the day is past also when the Church could say to the lame man, 'Rise and walk.'"

Dr. John Kerr, the well-known Scottish school inspector, was once faced in a Banffshire manse by this question put him by the lady of the house on behalf of her inquisitive son. "Mr. Kerr, is it true that the devil goes about like a roaring lion?" "It must be true," he replied, for it is in the Bible." A shrill voice came from the corner: "Then wha keeps his fire in when he's gaun aboot?" Dr. Kerr also tells an anecdote of a woman who had just lost her husband, and the minister calling to condole with her found her sitting in front of a large bowl of porridge. "Terrible loss, terrible loss," sighed the minister. "Aye," was the reply, "it's a terrible loss to me. I've just been greetin' a' nicht, and as sune as I finish this wee drap porridge, I'm just gaun to begin again."

MINING NOTES.

Slocan Drill.

Not a pound of ore was moved from the division during the week, the cause being the wretched condition of the roads. The Enterprise is managing to get a little down and will have a car to go on next week, but the Arlington does not expect to handle any for some time. The regular shippers have an abundance of ore on hand, so that shipments will continue through the season.

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

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

The Payne concentrator is to start up next month.

Shipments from the Slocan for the year amount to 8600 tons.

Some ore is being met with in the lower drift on the Neepawa.

Another $6000 dividend has just been paid by the Sunset mine.

The Monitor has four feet of solid galena in sight, which also carries $20 in gold values.

Supplies to the Arlington and Speculator have to be packed up, the roads being in such bad shape.

Four men are working on the Ohio & Mabou group, above the Enterprise. A crosscut is being run to catch the Neepawa vein at 200 feet depth. The drift is in 130 feet and will cut the vein in another 75 feet.

(Phoenix Pioneer

Up to this week the Granby smelter has treated 391,000 tons of ore

Nearly 150,000 tons of ore have been shipped from Boundary mines thus far this year.

The Mother Lode smelter was closed one day this week, to permit of repairs to the furnace.

If no more unforeseen contingencies arise, the Sunset smelter is to start operations about June 1st.

Owing to bad roads R. Meyerhoff has discontinued hauling ore from the Jewel mine on Burns siding.

The Lucile Dreyfus mine near Nelson, Wash., will shortly resume shipments of ore to the Granby smelter.

During the week high water mark in the number of men employed at the Granby mines was reached when 440 names were on the pay roll.

Work on the Elkhorn, adjoining the now much talked of Povidence, is showing up remarkably well. Smith and Longley have a lease and bond on the Elkhorn.

Word was received this week that the new hoist, for the No. 2 shaft of the Old Ironsides mine, recently ordered by the Granby Co. to replace the smaller machine now in use has been shipped from the factory at Sherbrooke, Quebec. It should be here and at work in two or three weeks.

In a few days work will be started on the foundations for the new compressor now being made for the Snowshoe mine. This work cannot be done till the frost is out The compressor and are boilers ready for shipment. They are being made by the Jenckes Machine Co., of Sherbrooke, Quebec.

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

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

Dated this 11th day of April, 1902.

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

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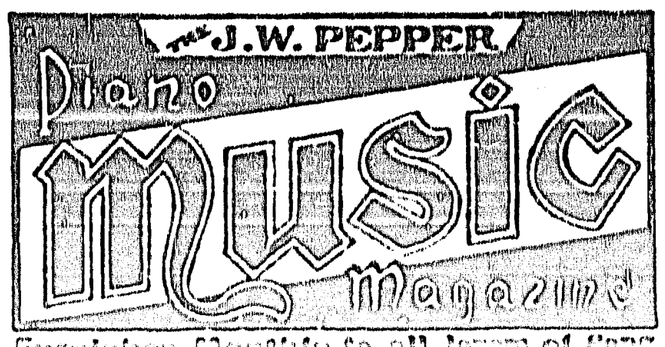

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