

THE NELSON ECONOMIST.

VOLUME VI.

NELSON, B. C., SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1903.

NUMBER 44

NEWSPAPERS ARE NOT CHURCHES

They Do Not Object to Honest Criticism.

ATTRACT ALL CLASSES

To Achieve Results it is Necessary to Influence the Public.

Ottawa Citizen.

His reverence of the Globe is being criticized by clerical brethren because he denounces gambling in the editorial columns and prints reports of horse races on the sporting page. If reverend newspaper critics had any sense, which some of them may have, they should leave the Globe alone. One of their own number is engaged in showing how one of themselves would run a newspaper. If he is not making a success of the experiment it is very ungracious, as well as unwise, to direct attention to it. The reverend editor of the Globe probably represents much more ability than the average of clerical newspaper critics and if he fails to revolutionize journalism and journalistic ethics and methods it should go to show that the newspapers are setting as high a standard as is possible under the practical conditions involved.

Clerical critics of the press are slow to recognize the fact that in the press arraigned the churches on the same basis as the churches occasionally arraigned the newspapers, namely, an utter disregard of the hampering conditions of work-a-day life, the case against the churches could be made very strong. The churches of to day are by no means ideal, yet the newspapers recognize that they are doing a great work on the whole and are loathe to criticize except in the kindest spirit and on rare occasions the methods employed and the results achieved. The newspapers do not object to honest criticism, even when severe, and that they do not do so is best evidenced by the fact that the critics and their criticisms would never be heard of if it were not for the publicity given to them by the press. The newspapers do not pretend to be churches, though many newspapers address as many people every day as fifty preachers address every week. As a dull preacher will drive away his congregation and lessen his influence, so a dull newspaper or one which does not appeal to nearly all classes of the community will lose its audience and influence. By drawing to it all classes of readers, by printing in its news columns what will interest all classes, a newspaper can influence them in other ways. Perhaps if the churches recognized this principle more, instead of condemning it, there would be less heard of the churches being out of touch with the masses. It would hardly do for a church to hold a horse race to attract a crowd and then preach to the crowd, but it would certainly reach a class of people who would probably not otherwise be brought under its ministrations. A newspaper, however, is not a church and it can print reports of horse races, which reports attract a class of readers who may also read a report of a sermon by one of the same clerical critics and derive some good from it. In the same way the

unreformed sports who read the Globe's sporting page may take a dip into the editorial page and be impressed with "the high clear notes" of wisdom and morality that resound therein. There was once a time when the editorial pages of the press unloaded solid columns of lugubriously solemn and pedantic essays on the public to be read exclusively by solemn and pedantic people. Now it is recognized that occasionally a humorous treatment of a subject will attract more readers and consequently influence more public opinion, or a well-turned jest aimed at a public evil will do it more damage and the cause of right and righteousness more good than many double-leaded columns of dignified denunciation which comparatively fewer people read. No doubt many solemn, shallow people regard it as flippant and undignified, but to achieve results it is necessary to influence the public and to influence the public it is necessary to teach them. There are more ways of killing a cat than by subjecting it to the obliterating impact of a landslide.

After all is said and done, it would be as well for clerical critics to be sure that they are taking as full advantage of their opportunities for improving the world as the newspapers are taking with theirs before indulging in such sweeping criticisms as emanated from a western synod meeting recently.

A WOMAN WITH A BABY.

"Mid the herd of human porkers crowded on the trolley car, All is selfishness and jostle, making age and sex no bar; Men collapse in seats and stay there, letting shrinking ladies stand With a look of indignation—and a strap in either hand. Yet there's one thing that you noticed, never fails to make a stir— When a woman with a baby comes, they all make room for her. I have sat in stuffy coaches on a crowded railway train, Listening to ease-hardened travellers, who declared with might and main That they'd see the railroad company in hades' fiercest heat, Long before they'd ever think of giving anyone a seat. Then, ere scarce they'd ceased their boasting, they would raise without demur— For a woman with a baby, they must all make room for her. There is something sweet, Madonna-like, in pictures such as that, And it makes the lowest ruffian feel like taking off his hat; For it bears him back to boyhood, when loving mother arms Closely clung to him and kept off even the least of earth's alarms. So, no matter what his station, he will evermore defer To a woman with a baby—he has reverence for her. Once I dreamed I stood in heaven, Just inside the pearly gate, While to every new arrival good St. Peter said: "You're late; For the palaces are all taken, and the hurps are all in use, Golden streets are just so crowded that I had to call a truce." Then a little, three-toed woman lugged a baby into view, And St. Peter said: "We're full up, but we'll find a place for you."

John Houston returned to Nelson from Victoria last Thursday, and, as he said, there wasn't anybody glad to see him but the English church minister, so he packed his grip and returned with Mrs. Houston to Victoria on Saturday.—New Denver Ledger.

Mrs. Shawanga Jones, widow of the late chief of the Shawanga band of Ojibways, is dead at Percy Sound of injuries received through setting her clothes on fire with a lantern. She had been deranged for some time.

ALL INTERESTED IN THIS SUBJECT

"Is It Hot Enough for You?" the Great Question.

A "PRIMER ON HELLS."

All Authorities Unite in the Opinion that It is a Good Place to Keep Away from.

There hasn't been a more extraordinary book published in London in many months than the weighty tome which James New has just published on the subject of "Hell." Of late the infernal regions have been enjoying what almost might be described as a "vogue" on the other side of the water—no less than three famous dramatists having written plays containing scenes laid in Gehenna and it must be said for this remarkable book concerning Hades that it supplies every scrap of information that is available regarding the dread place of future punishment. In his work, which he describes graphically enough as a "Primer of Ancient and Modern Hells," the author has brought together the beliefs of all nations regarding a region of final retribution—and uncommonly fantastic and interesting most of them are.

Perhaps the most striking thing about this book is the way in which it shows, not only how universal is the idea of a literal place of torment beyond the grave, but how like are many of the ideas which widely separated people have held as to its characteristics. For instance, the ancient Egyptians' idea—as revealed in their "Book of the Dead"—of a serpent spewing fire and venom over the damned, and other condemned folk swimming about in a fiery lake, is not much different from Bunyan's "sulphurous sea, with sulphur serpents, gnashing teeth, knotted whips of burning steel," and the rest of it. The Brahmin's hell is a place where the wicked are rent by swine,awn to pieces, and suffocated in evil-smelling mud; that of the Buddhist a region where hot irons dissect the unrighteous, who then are frozen together by intense cold. The Burmese cherish an agreeable vision of a hell where folk who have treated their parents unkindly float in a sea of filth and are bitten by worms as big as elephants. But the dweller in Burma has also to dread a hell of hooks, a hell of crows and vultures and a hell of burning ashes. The disciples of Buddha can give you even the exact measurements of their hades. They say it is 40,000 miles deep and built in consecutive tiers like a pyramid. In this hell the unit of time is a "kalpa," which is a mere trifle of 1,344,000,000 years—which reminds one of the famous sermon in which Jonathan Edwards estimated how hot hell is. Furthermore, Mr. New has discovered a Protestant writer who computes the number of devils in Gehenna as exactly 44,135,556.

It is interesting, too, to note that whereas white people who believe in devils conceive them to be black, all black-skinned folk who take stock in evil spirits are certain that they are white. In China one is in danger of hell if he marries for money, steals a letter, gets deeply into debt, or fails to bid his children be kind to animals and insects. And

as might be expected of a people peculiarly skilled at inventing tortures, the Oriental hades is an infinitely disagreeable place where the fat is scraped from bodies, eyes gouged out and bones split.

EASTERN CANADA.

Joshua Ward a well known resident of Pelham township, died at his residence near Welland.

Scarlet fever has broken out among the Barr colonists at Saskatoon and one death is reported.

Ministerial intervention has been unsuccessful in its efforts to settle the longshoremen's strike at Montreal.

Quebec longshoremen are demanding higher wages, and trouble may be caused in that port before long.

The Westinghouse Company, of Pittsburg, will invest about \$2,500,000 in enlarging its plant at Hamilton.

By the upsetting of a canoe a young man named Barclay was drowned in the Red River near Winnipeg.

Henry B. Hickcox, who was instrumental in establishing the A. O. U. W. in Canada, died at Buffalo, last week.

The barns and considerable live stock at the Mohawk Institute, were destroyed by fire. Loss \$10,000, insurance, \$8,000.

John Finnegan, aged 96, the oldest resident of Belleville, is dead. He has lived in Canada for 60 years, and in Belleville for 30.

Gertrude Rosebush was let off on remanded sentence for assaulting and kicking a Belleville policeman who was arresting her brother.

The steel plant at the Soo has been tested and proved quite satisfactory. It is expected to commence permanent operations about June 15.

Ottawa St. Andrew's Society will hereafter satisfy itself with mineral water and ginger pop instead of whiskey at its quarterly meetings.

A Kincardine merchant offered \$1 for the largest egg brought him during April. The winner measured 7x8½, while the next largest was 6½x8½.

The remains of Miser Todd, of Hamilton, have been shipped to Illinois, where sorrowing relatives will inter them. The \$50,000 will then be divided.

John Armstrong, Crown Lands agent, has been elected first mayor of New Liskeard, Temiscaming district, after an exciting contest with George Taylor, ex-Mayor of London, Ont.

Ex-Ald. W. J. Jones, succeeds the late R. Shawwood on the directorate of Western Fair Board, London. The British members of Parliament then in Canada will be asked to attend the opening.

A. E. Fenton, chief clerk in the C. P. R. telegraph department at Winnipeg, has been appointed circuit manager in the same department at Port William, replacing C. L. Hallett.

The Committee on Agriculture and Colonization at Ottawa were informed by W. A. McKinnon, chief inspector of the fruit division, that the operation of the Fruit Marks Act during the past season has been entirely beneficial. He deplored the tendency to ship second-class fruit, especially apples, in the small box or package, as injurious to the Canadian fruit interests.

"GROSSEST KIND OF BAD FAITH."

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy's Statement.

THE PLOT THICKENS.

Important Evidence Will Be Given Next Monday by Sir Thomas.

The only feature in the political situation at Victoria since our last issue worth commenting upon is the apparent determination of some of the culprits to swear themselves out of the trouble in which they find themselves. With such a diversity of sworn statements, it is exceedingly risky for any one to say who is swearing the truth or who is committing perjury. Almost every bit of evidence brought out on either side has been "disproved" by an opposing witness, and the end has not been reached yet. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, with two or three other officials, will arrive at Victoria next Monday, and it is believed that there is more evidence of a startling character forthcoming. One thing that strikes the ordinary reader, is the apparent desire of the greater number of witnesses to conceal something, and not to throw any more light on the subject than they can possibly help. This in itself is a very suspicious circumstance, and may give rise to the belief that bad as the situation appears already, it would be a great deal worse if the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth were told. Every time a witness is recalled, he tells just a little more than he did before, and it seems as if the searching examination of Mr. Duff may result in the complete disclosure of the whole conspiracy.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, who is now on his way to the coast, has been interviewed by a correspondent of the Vancouver Province. He says: "The whole thing is an act of very bad faith on the part of the British Columbia Government. We know nothing of the excuses which the administration in that province is now seeking to give relative to the non-delivery of the grants. These are matters which rest between Mr. Wells and his colleagues. All I know is that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company earned the grants in question and that Mr. Wells asked permission to retain the patents for a few days, practically in trust for me. And then Mr. Wells went back to British Columbia and cancelled the grants. His action represents the grossest kind of bad faith," added Sir Thomas.

"Will your evidence before the Commission be along these lines?" Sir Thomas was asked.

"Yes," he answered, "my evidence will relate entirely to the non-delivery of the patents. That is the only point which interests the Canadian Pacific Railway."

When the House meets again Mr. Oliver has a few more pertinent questions to ask, and which should give rise to another investigation. He wants to know something about those licenses that have been issued to prospect for coal and petroleum, and there are many others who seek light on the same subject. The general impression is that all has

not been right at Victoria, and that certain matters will have to be cleared up sooner or later, and the sooner the better.

Mr. Houston announces that the provincial elections will take place in September, but no one seems to know what authority he has for setting the elections for that time. Some who are in a better position to speak authoritatively on this point express the opinion that there will be a general election during the month of August.

"According to my understanding of the Provincial Redistribution Act, and I have taken advice upon the matter, new voters' lists will have to be prepared upon the dissolution of the present sitting of the Legislature," says Thomas Cunningham, collector of votes at Vancouver.

The question has arisen as to whether or not people whose names are on the present list would have to register again under the new act. It has been contended that those names now on the list would be transferred to the new list. According to Mr. Cunningham, such is not the case.

The collector of votes explains that under the act new constituencies were created, and that therefore new lists will have to be prepared, and those desiring to have their names upon them will have to make regular application, as if they had never had a vote. Whether or not the boundaries of constituencies were altered under the act makes no difference, as the constituencies were created anew and all old records will be valueless. Under the new act, it is provided that sixty days' notice will be allowed for the preparation of the new voters' lists.

In his evidence before the committee yesterday, Attorney-General Eberts expressed the opinion that the C. P. R. had a good chance of recovering from the province, in connection with the non-delivery of the grants, if the courts were appealed to.

There is something in the following from the Cranbrook Herald: "If the evidence produced before the Oliver committee at Victoria is reported correctly, it places Mr. Wells in a bad light, and it is due the people and his own reputation to make a full explanation of the deal referred to by Mr. Dunsmuir. If Mr. Wells has acted honorably in this matter, he should expose the guilty parties, and thus protect himself. As a business man, Mr. Wells was an honorable man, and he should not allow the work of others to besmirch his character as a legislator. Mr. Wells and others connected with the government should tell all they know. It would have a tendency to place the blame where it belongs. There is no reason why Mr. Wells should carry the burden if it properly belongs on other shoulders."

Alexander Smith, who for ten years has been chief organizer for the Liberal party for the Dominion of Canada, is about to retire and take up the practice of law at Ottawa. Since his appointment as chief organizer five successful campaigns have been fought. Mr. Smith was born in Bruce county, and after attending the Walkerton and Collingwood High schools, entered the University of Toronto, obtaining the B. A. degree in 1889. He engaged in newspaper work and at the same time studied law, being called to the Bar in 1893. He became Liberal organizer in the same year, and has since been a leading influence in the campaigns of the Liberal party.

NELSON BOARD OF TRADE

Discusses a Few Important Matters.

THAT BONUS ON LEAD.

Something about the Fruit-Growing Possibilities of this Province.

The Nelson Board of Trade holds a charter to deal with every conceivable subject under the sun, with the exception perhaps of granting divorces. Whenever a business man gets out of sorts he flies with his ills to the board of trade, and that organization proceeds to demand immediate redress for his grievances, whether real or fancied. The matters before the board last Thursday night covered a great variety of subjects, from dealing with the lead question to entertaining a proposal from the Moral Reform Association to take a hand in the suppression of political corruption. The board will ask the telephone company to extend its line from Nelson to Ymir, Erie and Salmon, and other neighboring camps and mines, and also to put a telephone at the disposal of the board. Mr. Gallihier will be communicated with to find out if anything has been done with regard to a daily mail service over the Crow's Nest. On motion of Fred Starkey, seconded by T. G. Procter, the following resolution was adopted: "That the Nelson Board of Trade unanimously endorse the resolution passed at the citizens' meeting on May 4th, regarding a bonus on lead, and that a copy be forwarded by wire to W. A. Gallihier, M. P., and to the Minister of Finance."

Mr. J. H. Hendry, the Vancouver nurseryman, has sold to British Columbia farmers this year 60,000 fruit trees. It is estimated that 100,000 trees have been imported from outside, and fully 60,000 more have been sold by other nurseries in the province. And this means that the new fruit trees laid out this season is more than double the number of any other year, or in all about 220,000. There is more in this than appears on the surface. It means that on Vancouver Island, which is becoming a great fruit district, and on the Mainland, large quantities of fruit will be exported to our natural market in Manitoba and the Northwest, bringing wealth into the country going in exchange for wheat and dairy produce. British Columbia for years has been struggling along with a handicap in the shape of paying cash for enormous importations, and no adequate returns coming in from exports. Now things are exchanging. We continue to export big cargoes and in addition our overland lumber shipments have increased enormously, and now comes our fruit exports which will increase by leaps and bounds every year.

Rufus Pope speaking at Montreal said he had every reason to expect a general election in January.

The Mirror announces that mining operations are very active throughout the Ymir camp.

A daughter was born on Friday to the wife of W. W. Bradley.

The Nelson Economist

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12 o'clock.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

It is a melancholy subject of debate whether Ontario's Gamay scandal or British Columbia's Oliver committee disclosures constitutes the greater national disgrace. On the whole we think the older province has a shade the better of it. It is just a little less contemptible to bribe than to be bribed, and to win a political victory is a less ignoble excuse than to enrich one's self. Further, it is gratifying to natives of Ontario to know that out of forty-five members of opposition only one was purchasable, and he protests still, with apparent truth, that he was merely stooping to conquer. But what shall we say of our honorable legislators? Of thirty-eight, it is suggested that twenty were willing to be bought, and one honorable member frankly asks: "What's all this fuss about?" Quite true. If we elect professional thieves, alias practical politicians, we have no right to be surprised or indignant when they steal. Mr. Croker, the notorious Tammany boss, once said, and his logic is hard to refute, that in a democratic country, the people always had rulers to suit them, that the laws, the law-makers and officers were as good as the people cared for. This, indeed is the meaning of representative government. The men elected are fair specimens, presumably, of those who elect them. Must we then confess that the average honesty and intelligence of British Columbia is fairly represented by the gentlemen at Victoria who are accused of having conspired to steal and rob?

With party lines introduced into British Columbia politics, we may feel assured of a complete change in the method of government. It is conceded throughout the province that this is the salvation of the country, inasmuch as it will fulfill the aspirations of the people for responsible government. Nowhere is this view more particularly recognized than in the mining community, of which this district is the bone and sinew. Such being the case, the next urgent need is the choice of capable, honest and reliable men as candidates, for each party in order to establish a credit with the people must put forward its best men. Designing office-seekers must be given the cold shoulder. Of course it will be a difficult matter to secure desirable candidates, for the best men cannot afford to sacrifice their business interests, but no doubt this may be overcome to a certain degree, especially when they are appealed to on patriotic grounds, as in the case of Mr. Lennie, the Conservative candidate for Nelson. It is also desirable that there should be united action in the support of the candidate chosen, for "wobbling" can only result in the return to the present undesirable and deplorable situation.

Canada seems determined to be behind in nothing. Missouri recently boasted of corruption on a grand scale in her State Legislature; British Columbia has scored at least a tie.

Four or five gentlemen in testifying before the committee have accused each other of wholesale lying. In this one statement the impartial public is inclined to believe them all.

The Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works is said to have informed a legal representative of the C. P. R. Company that he was "in a peculiar position" and required about thirty thousand acres. Some of the rest of us wish our doctors would order similar treatment.

The strength of the United States coal trust lies in its monopoly of unused mining opportunities. It is buttressed by the control of public highways and terminal facilities. The strength of the steel trust lies in its monopoly of the ore and coal supply. It is also buttressed by a monopoly of transportation. The paper trust finds its strength in the monopoly of the water power and timber supply upon

which the industry depends. The copper trust is notoriously based on the control of copper deposits. The same is true of lead, zinc, asphalt, borax and a hundred other things.

Max O'Rell says that the poor Sultan of Turkey has such a bad reputation that he is made responsible for all the crimes and atrocities that are perpetrated in his dominions. "Some are real, some are imaginary, but this must remain in fact, that some of his Christian subjects are the worst scoundrels on earth."

We are in a fair way to have a landed aristocracy some day. Endowing about twenty men a year with large estates may be an expensive means of attaining it, but our members surely deserve credit for saving our public domain from the great railway company, even if they have to violate their feelings by stealing it themselves.

Dean Merivale once said that England reached her climax of greatness under rotten burrough parliaments; Canada has touched rock-bottom, or slime-bottom perhaps, under a system of free popular election.

It is something, if nothing else, to have ministers of the crown making a bargain for the mere delivery of deeds to those whose legal title is presumably already good.

We violate no confidence in remarking that there is a general feeling Attorney-General Eberts would be conferring a favor on the community at large by going out of business at once.

The roll call of the "Fathers of Confederation" shows that the number is becoming smaller and smaller as time passes. There were twenty-six. By the death of Sir Oliver Mowat the list is reduced to six—Messrs. A. A. Macdonald, senator, P. E. I.; R. B. Dickey, senator; W. Macdougall, C. B.; Sirs Charles Tupper, Nova Scotia; Ambrose Shea, Newfoundland; Hector Langevin, Quebec.

As striking corroborative testimony of Ald. Irving's sincere tribute to the efficiency of the Nelson fire brigade, attention is respectfully directed to the eviscerated charred monuments that adorn the north side of Vernon street.

On the authority of the Nelson Tribune, it is stated that the Liberal nomination lies between Dr. Hall, S. S. Taylor, Q. C., and J. A. Turner; that a baker's dozen of mugwumps and soreheads, presumably friends of John Houston, have selected a candidate, and that the Conservative candidate can carry the city without question. We agree with the Tribune; Mr. Lennie cannot be defeated.

Some extraordinary but well-authenticated stories of the Bank of France are related. One day a sheep ate up a 100-franc note belonging to a butcher. The butcher ran into the house of a friend, seized a gun, and shot the sheep. He had no sooner done this than the owner of the gun rushed up. "That was an expensive shot of yours for me," he said. "What do you mean?" asked the butcher. "Well," said the other, "I had 70 francs in bills hid in the barrel of that gun!" The sheep's carcass was pretty thoroughly searched, and enough of the pieces of the notes recovered, so that the bank redeemed them all.

Ald. Irving complains that the firemen are subjected to too much annoyance by the interference of outsiders at fires. This is not the first time this complaint has been made. It was said that at the sawmill fire a certain doughty alderman interfered considerably more than his exalted office warranted him in doing.

It is related of John Houston that his first work on returning from the coast a week or so ago, was reading the proof of one of those delectable little contributions of "Maud to Ethel." Mr. Houston stood it down to the third paragraph, his face all the time undergoing a series of most extraordinary physiological phenomena; then he broke out with the following expressive exclamation: "In the name of all that's high and holy, what sort of a paper is the Tribune getting to be, anyway?"

The Gamay investigation has been adjourned, presumably to afford the reading public every opportunity of keeping in touch with the latest developments of the scandal in the British Columbia Legislature.

While Russia is not saying much, it is observed that she is busy building forts.

It looks now as if three of the ministers would be politely requested to retire.

THE PROVINCIAL PRESS.

Trout Lake Topic.

The Tribune has the most sincere and cordial admiration for the doings and sayings of John Houston, M. P. P.

Fort Steele Prospector.

The great gold producing district of South-east Kootenay is proving true to its former history, and there is unusual activity in placer mining.

Trail Creek News.

British Columbia mining interests have had many vicissitudes during the last decade. Idiotic legislation, stupid management, foolish strikes and wild cat operators have all combined to mar its development, but in spite of all, it has gone ahead and at no distant day it will rank among the world's greatest mining regions.

Victoria Colonist.

We see from the Boston Herald that Mr. John Charlton has been airing his peculiar views in Boston. In order to make them more attractive he allowed to be understood that closer commercial relations would pave the way for closer political relations. One or two members of his audience protested hotly.

Victoria Times.

Tom Edison, the man who has been so successful in bending the lightning to his will, is said to have taken out thousands of patents on devices which are more or less useful. But the public are patiently waiting the appearance of that electric wheel that will travel a hundred miles before the light batteries become exhausted. The time is coming when legs will be merely an encumbrance to the human family.

Phoenix Pioneer.

Hon. James Dunsmuir has played the role of "Innocence Abroad" in the drama entitled "The Dunsmuir-C. P. R. Land Scheme." He turned King's evidence and yanked the skeleton out of the closet with such abruptness that Wells, Eberts & Co. nearly collapsed. They say the stench of political and governmental putridity at Victoria is absolutely terrifying and indescribable. And now nothing short of an investigation by a royal commission will satisfy the people. It is to be hoped that such an inquiry will be had.

Fernie Free Press.

The Oliver investigation commission has supplied a vast amount of interesting reading this week to the citizens of British Columbia. Sensation after sensation have been caused by the marvellous revelations brought to view and the astonishment and indignation of all thoughtful and honest people have been growing as steadily. The apparent contradiction as told by the different parties only adds perjury to fraud and intensifies the situation. That the government at Victoria is, and has been, corrupt has long been the subject of general belief, but few dreamed that this corruption could be so easily detected or that the day of reckoning was so near at hand.

Inland Sentinel.

The longer the Select Committee, enquiring into the Columbia and Western land grants, continues its sittings, the more is the sink of political iniquity and jobbery being stirred. It would have been infinitely preferable could such an investigation have been avoided, but unpleasant as is the task, it had to be faced, and that its results will be most beneficial cannot be questioned. It will purge the province of a set of men whose cult is graft. The game has been worked for many years with more or less success and but an occasional protest on the part of the public. The present affair has, however, opened the eyes of the people of this province to a sense of the duty that they must perform, and it goes without saying that there will be such a stirring of old bones that the grafters will wonder what happened.

Morrissey Despatch.

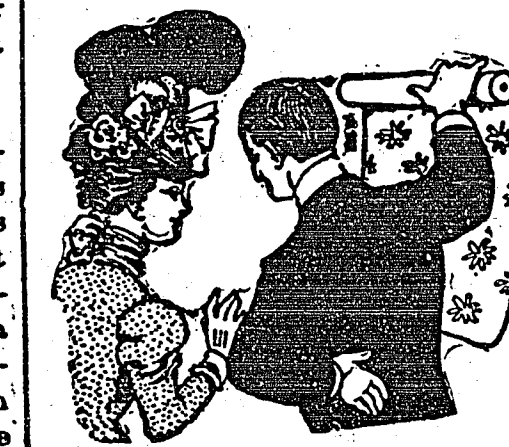
The plot itself is a very clumsy one and had it materialized it would have been only a matter of a short time until the facts would have leaked out. The people of the province would require to know why 600,000 acres of the most valuable land in the Dominion had come into the possession of a company of twenty individuals and a hazy explanation would not be sufficient. The scheme certainly lacked brilliancy, but it nevertheless deserves deep probing. The downfall of the present government is inevitable, but no undue haste in precipitating the crisis, which might curtail the investigation, should be allowed. The infamous exposures will, we trust, not only result in the dismissal of the present government, but it will prove a warning for generations to come against political intrigue and fraud in the legislative halls of B. C.

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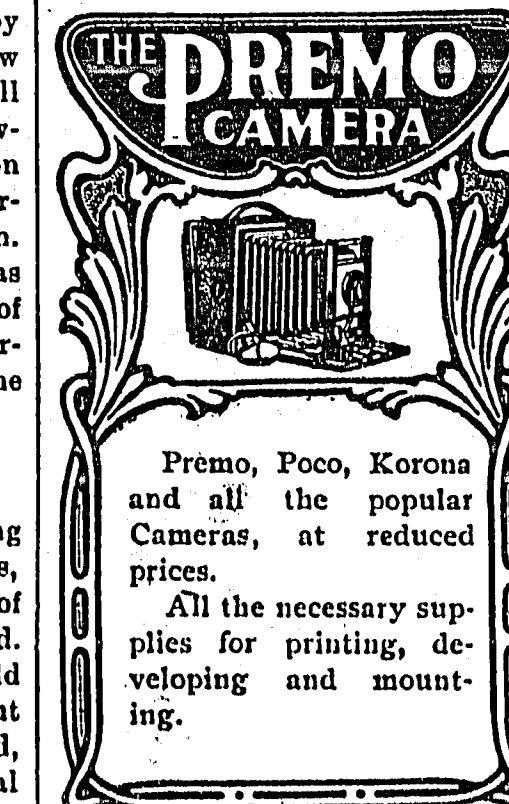
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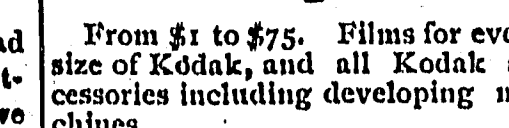
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This whiskey will please connoisseurs. It is a high grade well-matured spirit of excellent bouquet and except for age, is the same quality as Dawson's Old Curio (Over 20 years old).

CASCADE BEER
BEGG'S LOCHMIVAR

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

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Prices to suit the times,
Call and see them.

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MERCHANT TAILOR

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

GEO. M. GUNN,

Maker of First-Class Hand-Made Boots and Shoes. . . Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done. . . Satisfaction guaranteed in all work.

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

Notice To Delinquent Co-Owner.

To Dan Palmer or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his interest in the "Avalanche" and "Pulphra" mineral claims, situate on the divide of Third and 40 creeks, Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay: 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 claim under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within 60 days from the date of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditures together with all costs of advertising, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscriber, under Section 10 of the Mineral Act, 1900. "An Act to amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

CATHERINE DUMAINE,
Dated this 6th day of February, 1903.

Notice To Delinquent Co-Owner

To George Nowell or to whomsoever he may have transferred his interest in the "Nowell," "Gopher King," "Pamarek" and "Angie G." Mineral Claims, situate on White Horse Mountain, Grand River Mining Division of West Kootenay District: You are hereby notified that we have expended for assessment work and recording fees on the above named Mineral claims for the past three years the sum of Twelve Hundred and Thirty (\$1230) dollars, in order to hold the said claims under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within ninety days from the date of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditures together with the costs of advertising, your interest in said mineral claims will become the property of the subscribers under the provisions of Section four of the "Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1900."

Dated at Nelson, B. C. this 27th day of March, 1903.

HUGH SUTHERLAND
JOHN AYTON GIBSON
H. H. NARR
CHARLES H. HOLMES.

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.

Through Bookings

TO THE

Yukon and Alaska

88, Princess May will sail from Vancouver on April 22nd and May 3rd and about ten days thereafter, furnishing direct through service to Skagway and all northern points.

Dates of sale of

Reduced Settlers' Rates

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For time tables and all information, apply to local agents, or to

J. H. CARTER, Dist. Pass. Agt., Nelson.

E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A., Vancouver

LAST NIGHT.

Last night I sojourned for a season brief
In goodly company. I am not a
Woe there, and sweet Ophelia once again
Wept while she sang, her being rent with grief
Orlando came with Desdemona ere
Iago's poison ran in his heart.
Orlando, swearing death should never part
His soul from fairest Rosalind's, drew near,
And then, while mirth and revel reigned
And all my soul was glad, I opened mine eyes
And marvelled much that this was all a dream.
And my dear vision vanished to the skies.
I wanted to see my phantom friends no more,
My Shakespeare lying closed upon the floor.
—Robert Loveman in Woman's Home Companion.

THE WEREWOLF.

When surfeited with the adulation
Which I received at court and yearned
By the constant round of gaiety which
constituted my life in Paris, it was my
habit to seek as a retreat the old manor
house of Kerzigolet, an estate lost in
the depths of Brittany, and which had
belonged for centuries to my husband's
family. Bounded as it was upon one
side by the sea and upon the other by
the forest, my seclusion was complete.
Still, in order to lose for a short space
my identity, indeed my very personal-
ity and sex, I adopted male attire and
so arrayed in a hunting suit I spent a
few weeks scouring the woods, hunting,
fishing and riding with old Gruiguy
(my husband's overseer) as sole compan-
ion and attendant. Maids, fripperies
and furbelows were for the time left
behind in the gay metropolis.

Here I was as free as air! Even in
the village, five miles westward, I was
known only as "M. le Marquis," and
when I swaggered jauntily up the aisle
of the little village church on a Sunday
morning, with my spurs jangling and
my sword clanking behind me, who
could have dreamed that I was the fa-
mous toast and beauty of the court—
the celebrated "Marquise de B.?"

The forest abounded in game. Gru-
iguy and I rarely failed to return from
our expeditions with game bags over-
laden with fathery and fatty spoils.

Many were the legends and stories
told in the outlying villages of that al-
most impenetrable forest, and it had
been my ambition for years to explore
it even to its very depth, but I had ever
been held in check by old Gruiguy, who
told me, crossing himself the while, the
most blood curdling tales relating to a
certain werewolf which was said by
the peasants to haunt the heart of the
grand, mysterious woods.

"It is not that Mme. la Marquise
would fear a wolf, were or not were,"
the old man would grumble in his thick
mustache, "but it is always preferable
to meet a foe, canny or uncanny, in a
spot where a gun can be leveled straight
at him, and in that tangled under-
growth, as Mme. la Marquise knows,
there would be no use in aiming at all."

One evening, about an hour before
sunset, as I was sauntering slowly
homeward on horseback along the edge
of the forest, the reins hanging loose
on my mare's neck, I noticed with sur-
prise that the four dogs who accompa-
nied me had disappeared. I whistled
and called for a time in vain, and finally
concluded that they had lost me run-
ning after game and would find their
way back to the manor house before
me, for I was still a good three miles
from home. Before the thought had
fairly formed itself in my mind, how-
ever, a chorus of frantic, furious barks
broke upon my ear, rising and falling
in wildest excitement.

"What have they unearthed?" I won-
dered. "It can surely be no ordinary
game," and as the sound grew nearer
and seemed to be scarcely 100 yards dis-
tant I rose in my stirrups and tried to
peer through the dense foliage. It was
just then that my mare took fright and
started on a dead run, not down the
road, but half rearing, she swerved as
though terrified and turned into a nar-
row forest glade. I snatched at the reins
helplessly, for with the bit between her
teeth I was powerless, and she tore
blindly on as though maddened by fear.
Scarcely had I time indeed to bend my
head upon the creature's mane and by
so doing avoid being stunned, if not
killed, by the low branches of the trees
which crisscrossed thickly above my
head.

In this position and clinging tightly
to both mane and pommel I could see
behind me. The hounds continued their
thunderous baying, when, suddenly
bursting through the dense thicket, I
saw a tremendous wolf emerge, closely
followed by the furious dogs. Straight
on it came after me. Could it be giving
me chase? "The werewolf!" I murmured
and closed my eyes in an agony of
terror.

How long that mad ride lasted I never
know. When I awoke as from a long
sleep, which was in reality a deep
swoon, I found myself in the midst of a
clearing in an unknown part of the for-
est, while the moon poured its rays full
on my face, lighting up the space
around me with brilliancy. Horses, dogs
and wolf had disappeared. I was alone.

Slowly regaining my senses I found,
to my surprise, that I was absolutely
uninjured, and as I started to my feet
in bewilderment, wondering which way
to turn, I felt a gentle touch upon my
shoulder. Turning, with a suppressed
shriek, I saw an old man, a beggar he
seemed to be by the poverty of his
clothing, standing tall and straight in
the moonlight before me. I saw him
plainly. I saw him plainly today in
memory. In one hand he held a gourd,
and fastened to his shoulders was a
knapsack. Speechless with terror, I
started to run. "Do not flee, sweet an-
gel of France," he said in the gentlest
of tones, speaking the familiar patois
of Brittany. "You will only lose your
way. Let me guide you home, for I
know all the forest's paths." He wait-
ed a few moments for my reply, but I
was too overcome by emotion to articu-
late, and he continued, still in his
plaintive tongue: "I have watched over your
slumber for an hour, and in two hours
more it will be midnight. Tell me your

destination, I pray, that I may lead you
thither without delay."

I stammered the name of the manor
house.

"Ah, that is your home, is it?" he
exclaimed. "Follow me, then, little
fairy of the manor, sweet little angel
of France!" And I obeyed, keeping close
behind him in the darkness, with my
fears allayed by the excessive gentle-
ness of his manner.

It was only at the end of a long, long
hour that we emerged from the forest.
Across the moor I saw with joy the fa-
miliar outline of the castle standing up
in bold and ghostly whiteness against
the deep black of the trees not 100 yards
away.

"Come in with me," I said at last,
timidly addressing my strange guide
for the first time. "Come in with me
and rest and be refreshed with meat
and wine. I want to reward you, too,
for your kindness in taking this long,
weary walk out of your way to oblige me."

The old mendicant shook his head as
if in anger.

"No, no, no," he repeated vehement-
ly. "I have nothing, I will accept nothing."
But after a few moments' hesita-
tion he added with almost angelic sweet-
ness, "Your eyes have given me so
great a joy that I need nothing more,"
and he turned hastily back toward the
forest.

Drawing a small silken purse from
my pocket, in which I had that morning
placed four gold coins, I ran after
the singular old man and begged his ac-
ceptance of it as a remembrance, not as
a reward, and I placed it coaxingly in
his hand.

Tears stood in his eyes as he slowly
lifted the silken meshes to his lips, and
then, to my amazement, he held it to-
ward my mouth. Mechanically I obeyed
his silent gesture and in my turn I
kissed the little purse. Swiftly placing
it in his bosom then, without a word,
without a sound, he sprang into the
woods and disappeared as if by magic
beneath the trees.

The next day and for many days fol-
lowing Gruiguy and I explored the coun-
try for miles around in a vain search
for the mysterious old man, whose pa-
thetic, even mystic, admiration had
both touched and thrilled me the night
before, but no one had ever seen or
heard of such a being. No one answer-
ing in any way my description had been
observed passing through or wandering
about the many villages and hamlets
skirting the great forest. The supersti-
tious peasants soon began to eye me
askance and crossed themselves as I passed,
muttering, "Werewolf," and it was
with a curious blending of fear, inter-
est and baffled curiosity that I returned
to Paris wearied and annoyed at my un-
successful efforts to retrace my singular
adventurer. Still it was not long before my
strange adventure and its stranger hero
were forgotten in the mad whirl of court
life, filled as it was to the brim with
adventures and admirers, too, although
of a singularly different character.

Seven years later, however, my mid-
night escapade was forcibly recalled to
my remembrance by the priest of the
village church which I have already
mentioned in the beginning of this story.
He brought me, he said, a package
which had been confided to his care by
a young gypsy lad. The boy had explained
that the parcel was for the "lady of
Kerzigolet" and had been given him by
a dying member of his tribe.

Judge of my surprise when on remov-
ing the covering of the small package I
recognized the little silken purse which
I had given the old mendicant as a son-
venir so long before, while, stranger
still, between its faded meshes the yellow
glint of the goldpieces still shined
brilliantly.—From the French For
Short Stories.

Belgian and German Farming.

In Belgium a two acre holding is
sufficient to maintain a farmer and his
family. The typical two acre farm in
that country contains a patch of wheat
or rye and another of barley. Another
fair portion grows potatoes. A row of
cabbage grows all round on the sloping
sides of the ditches, with a row of on-
ions just inside, leaving bare walking
room between them and the grain. The
shade trees round the house are pear
trees. Every foot of land is made to
produce, and the farmer keeps pigs and
chickens.

In Germany, out of 5,270,000 farms,
1,223,000, or 23 per cent of the whole,
are over under 2½ acres in extent, and
of the farms above 50 per cent are cul-
tivated by the owner himself, over 28
per cent partly so, or about 85 per cent
altogether, leaving 15 per cent out of
every 100 per cent that are let to ten-
ants. In Germany, notwithstanding this
small size of a large proportion of the
farms, 178 out of every 1,000 inhabi-
tants are nevertheless engaged in agri-
culture, whereas in England no more
than 51 are thus occupied, in Scotland
only 61, though 195 per 1,000 in Ire-
land being thus engaged, raised the pro-
portion in the whole United Kingdom
to 73 out of that number, less than
half, however, the percentage so em-
ployed in Germany.

In the House of Commons.

Members are not allowed to refer to
each other by name in debate. The only
member who is properly addressed by
name is the chairman who presides over
the deliberations of the house in com-
mittee. On a member rising to speak in
committee he begins with "Mr. Low-
ther," and not with "Mr. Chairman,"
as at public meetings. When the speak-
er is in the chair, the formula is "Mr.
Speaker, sir."

In debate a member is distinguished by
the office he holds, as "the right hon-
ourable gentleman the chancellor of
the exchequer," or by the constituency
he represents, as "the honourable gen-
tleman the member for York." Some
make use of the terms "My honourable
friend" or "My right honourable friend."
In case of family relations the same
form is usually observed. Occasionally
"My honourable relative" or "My right
honourable relative" is heard, but "My

right honourable father" or "My right
honourable brother," though no doubt
allowable, has not been hitherto used.
—Nineteenth Century.

Love's Sweet Work.

A London paper tells this touching
story of Professor Herkomer: "His aged
father, who lived with him in his splen-
did home at Bushney, used to model
clays in his early life. He has recently
taken to it again, but his fear is that
soon his hands will lose their skill and
his work will show the marks of im-
perfection. It is his one sorrow. At
night he goes to his early rest, and
when he has gone his talented son goes
to his studio, takes up his father's feeble
attempts and makes the work as beau-
tiful as art can make it. When the old
man comes down in the morning, he
takes the work and looks at it and rubs
his hands and says, 'Ha, I can do as
well as I ever did.'"

Has No Friends.

Village Cousin (showing his city
relative around the hamlet)—That
quiet, harmless looking man on the op-
posite side of the street is a member of
the church and one of the most public
spirited, kind hearted and charitable
men in the whole community, and yet
he is the hardest hated and most indus-
triously despised person in the village.
City Cousin—How does that come
about?

Village Cousin—Why, you see, he
has kept a diary continuously since
1871, conscientiously and methodically
jotting down from time to time all the
important and unimportant happenings,
episodes and incidents in our village
life, marriages, births, the state of the
weather, condition of the crops, what
So-and-so paid for such and such a house,
and so on and so forth, including the
gist of everybody's political utterances.
And whenever the revered oldest inhab-
itant says that this is the coldest, hot-
test, wettest or driest season in ten
years, or a lady makes an assertion re-
garding her age, or some one declares
he paid a certain sum for his property,
or a local politician cries out that he
has always worked for the success of
some particular party and never scratch-
ed his ticket, the man with the diary
pulls out his little book and calmly
calls them down, as if it was his bound-
en duty to do so.

Duffy and His Poems.

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy relates that
he once had put into his hands by a
hostess a volume containing some of his
own poems and was asked for his opin-
ion of them.

"Dreadful drivel," replied the modest
Sir Charles.

His hostess flushed. "I don't mind
your laughing at me," she said, "but
pray don't laugh at verses which came
to me from the very heart of my hus-
band when we first knew each other
and which I will treasure to my dying
day."

Rejected With Thanks.

Strong Minded Woman (pointing to
article in paper)—Sir, did you write
that?

Terror Stricken Editor—Y-y-yes,
madam. I—I wrote it.

Strong Minded Woman—It meets my
approval exactly. It is seldom one meets
a person of your sex capable of such just
discrimination. Will you marry me,
sir?

A Difference.

Effie—Uncle John, are you an author-
ity upon the language of flowers?
Uncle John—What do you mean—the
language employed by the woman who
receives them or by the poor devil who
has to pay the bill?—Boston Transcript.

Cure Effectual.

The wise physician frequently finds
it necessary to "minister to a mind dis-
eased" rather than to the body that
morally sympathizes with it. A young
woman who had gone from her home in
an inland village to visit friends in the
great city for the first time in her life
soon began to lose all appetite and grow
thin and hollow eyed.

Her friends, fearing that she was go-
ing into a decline, called in a physician
in spite of her protests and asked him
to prescribe for her. He asked a few
questions, noted her symptoms, gave
her malady a scientific name and said
as he handed her a bottle of pellets:

"It will be necessary, miss, first of
all, for you to leave the crowded city.
The air here is not good for you. Have
you friends in the country?"

"Why, I live in the country, doctor,"
she replied.

"Very good. Return, then, to your
home, engage in light exercise, with
frequent walks in the open air, and take
five of these pellets every morning be-
fore breakfast."

She returned to her village home, ob-
served the doctor's directions faithfully,
paying particular attention to taking
the medicine, and was well in less than
a week.

Meeting the family physician one
day, it occurred to her to tell him her
experience. He listened to her, asked to
see the pellets, tasted them, and finding
them to be merely sugar unmedicated,
said:

"What did your city doctor tell you
was your ailment?"

"He said it was nostalgia."

"It's 'mph! Do you know what nostal-
gia means?"

"No, sir."

"It means homesickness."—Youth's
Companion.

Tragedy.
The horror stricken spectators were
routed to the spot, with the exception of
one small boy, and his clothes indicated
that he was growing fast.—Indianapolis
Journal.

A medical authority on the virtues of
various kinds of foods declares that the
heating given the muscles elasticity, the
body strength and the brain vigor and
is not flesh forming.

There were 17,000 umbrellas left in
London cabs in one year, according to a
recent report.

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Nottigham, England.

Navy Cut Mild, Medium and Full
Navy Mixture.Navy Cut Cigarette Tobacco,
Pedigree Tobacco, Navy Cut
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Tobaccos and Cigarettes are Second to None

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to the Ashdown Hardware Co. We will
carry a larger assortment of cakes than ever
and sell at low prices. Come and see us.

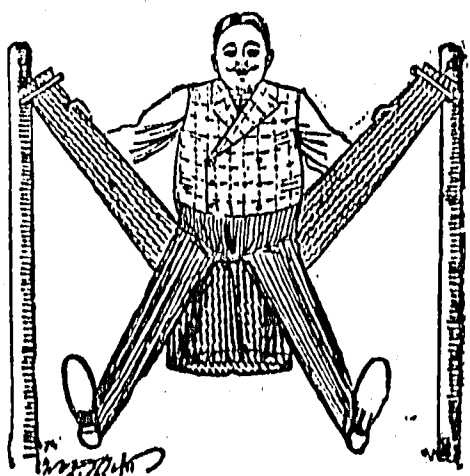
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I. E. ANNABLE
GENERAL BROKEROne seven-roomed house and
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for rent.Three dwelling houses for sale on easy terms.
One Lot on Stanley street, opposite Royal Hotel for sale at a bargain. SEE ANNABLE

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a Specialty. Only Union Men Employed. My stock
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(Formerly Clarke House):

The best \$1 per day house in Nelson.

None but white help employed. The bar
the best.

G. W. Bartlett, Prop

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MUTUAL LITERARY MUSIC CLUB
OF AMERICA25 Cents pays for three months' membership.
Each member receives the official club organ
every month, including 5 pieces of high-class vocal
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Try our Wines, Liquors and Ci-
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Orders by Mail Receive Prompt Attention.

VERNON STREET, NELSON, B. C.

West Kootenay Butcher Co

Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in

FRESH AND

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Camps supplied on shortest
notice and lowest prices.Mail orders receive careful
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wholesome meats and supplies
kept in stock.

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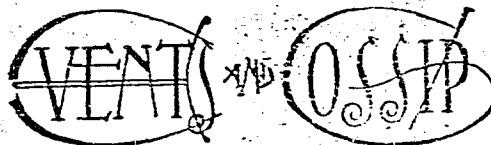
Fred. J. Squire

Tents and awnings made and repaired.

Clothing cleaned and mended.

Over the Wallace-Miller Co., Nelson

JOB PRINTING AT
THE ECONOMIST OFFICE



Mr. Watkin Mills' concert here last Thursday evening was not nearly so well attended as the merit of the entertainment entitled it. Mr. Mills' reputation extends wherever the English language is spoken, and Mr. Parvolutz, who accompanies him, is certainly entitled to more than passing recognition by the lovers of music. The programme was a lengthy one, and it is only necessary to state that nearly every number was encored to show that the efforts of these gentlemen, if they did not meet with a very large audience, at least met with a most appreciative one.

To-night the Clara Hammer company will begin a 7-nights' engagement at the Nelson Opera House, opening in "La Belle Marie," a piece in which the company is very good. Less than a year ago this company was with us before, and no doubt the credit they established with Nelson audiences at time will be fully remembered by theatre-goers.

There are some people in this world—there are, in fact, many and numerous lots of them—who require to be told early, late and often that it is the evidence of wisdom to investigate before buying; per contra, the evidence of stupidity is to investigate after buying. Those who would line up in the latter category are the ones who usually suffer from financial appendicitis.

About fifty couples attended the dance given at Fraternity Hall under the auspices of the Nelson Boat Club. Good music was supplied by Prof. Williams, and refreshments were served at midnight.

The various committees having charge of the Dominion Day celebration are getting things into shape for that event. The committee appointed to look after firemen's sports are communicating with the brigades of the neighboring towns with the hope of securing competing teams.

The baseball season will be inaugurated to-morrow by a match between Nelson and Northport, at the recreation grounds. Dr. Armstrong, manager for the Nelson club, announces a match with Rossland for the 24th and another with Grand Forks on the 25th.

The following strange story comes Sault Ste. Marie: "It is believed that Maud Gillespie, whose mysterious disappearance fourteen years ago baffled all attempts to find her, has at last been accidentally discovered. Two prospectors have told a strange story to a Thessalon man, Mr. White. They state that while exploring an unknown region about 100 miles back of Thessalon, they came upon a village of Indians on Green Lake, near Mississauga River. To their great surprise a white woman appeared. With considerable difficulty, on account of the unaccustomed words, she told them she had been stolen by the Indians when a small girl and had remained with them ever since. This corresponds with the case of Maud Gillespie very well. Maud was stolen from her home near Thessalon fourteen years ago, when she was 13 years of age, and would now be 27 years old. Mrs. Dunphy, formerly Mrs. Gillespie, has appealed to the Government to have the girl recovered in the hopes that she may prove to be her long lost child."

Nelson Opera House

J. R. ANNABLE, Manager.

7 NIGHTS

STARTING

Saturday, May 16th

Return of the Favorites,

Clara Hammer

and her Big Company.

OPENING BILL

La Belle Marie

Elegant wardrobe, special scenery, refined specialties.

Popular prices, 25c, 35c and 50c. Seats on sale at McDonald's.

We Sell for Cash

On and after May 1, we will inaugurate the cash system in our store. By this means we will be able to sell cheaper, as the cash customer will not be compelled to pay extra for the customer who never pays and never intends to pay.

Patenaude Bros.
Watchmakers

MINING NOTES.

(Slocan district.)

Sandon mines last week shipped 67 tons of ore.

A second ledge has been uncovered on the Dayton.

The Antoine will make an experimental shipment of zinc.

The American Boy is sending down ore over the Noble Five tram.

Operations are to be resumed at the Ruth mine and mill at an early date.

N. F. McNaught was here on Thursday inquiring into the condition of the snow at the Kilo. Work will be commenced on the property just as soon as possible.

A traveling man well known in Cranbrook gave vent to a sentiment the other day that is based on a lot of solid truth. Speaking of revelations at Victoria, he said: "If I was a judge sitting on a bench and a member of the provincial parliament was on trial before me on the charge of hoodluming, I would consider the fact that he had become a candidate for an office that pays a salary of \$400 a year as prima facie evidence of guilt. I have known men to give up positions that paid \$1000 to \$1500 a year to be a candidate for the legislature. How can they do it?"

WANTED.

Tenders for five borings in coal measures in Comox District, from 100 to 200 feet each boring. Guarantee of completion required. Tenders to be in not later than 24th inst. COMOX COAL COMPANY, LTD., Vancouver, B. C.

Ideal Cash Grocery

Corner Hall and Josephine Sts.

Price List for May, 1903

Cut this out and hang it in your Pantry. Telephone 31B.

Hungarian Flour, Ogilvie's, per 100-lb sack.....\$2.75
Hungarian Flour, Alberta, per 50-lb sack.....\$1.35
Fine Granulated sugar, 17 lbs.....\$1.00
Creamery Butter, 7, 4 and 28-lb bxs, per lb.....29c
Creamery Butter, bricks, 3 lbs for.....1.00
Griffin Brand Breakfast Bacon, per lb.....20c
Griffin Brand Hams, per lb.....19c
Coffee, "Joy's Blend," 30c per lb, 3 lbs.....85c
Ceylon Tea per lb 40, 50c and 60c
Green Tea, (Japan) per lb.....50c
Cream, St. Charles, Jersey, or Victor, 8 cans for.....\$1.00
Brooms, each.....25c, 40c and 50c
Pearline, large package, each 15c
Corn Starch, 2 packages for.....25c
Quebec Maple Syrup, per qt can 40c
Baker's Cocoa, per half lb tin.....35c
Malta Vita, 3 pkgs for.....50c
Cream Sodas, per lb.....10c
Macaroni, good, per lb.....10c
Salmon, 2 cans for 25c, 9 cans for.....\$1.00
Pickles, per qt bottle, 25c, 30c, 40c
Onions, 6 lbs for.....25c
Royal Yeast Cakes, per pkg.....5c
Boston Baked Beans, two 3-lb cans for.....35c
Delicious Singapore Pineapple, per can.....20c
C. & B. Jams, 7 lbs for.....\$1.25c
Keiller's Dundee Marmalade 7-lb tin.....\$1.10
Fresh Ranch Eggs, per doz.....25c
Potatoes, 100 lbs for.....\$1.00
Oysters, large can.....25c

per can.....20c

C. & B. Jams, 7 lbs for.....\$1.25c

Keiller's Dundee Marmalade 7-lb tin.....\$1.10

Fresh Ranch Eggs, per doz.....25c

Potatoes, 100 lbs for.....\$1.00

Oysters, large can.....25c

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C. & B. Jams, 7 lbs for.....\$1.25c

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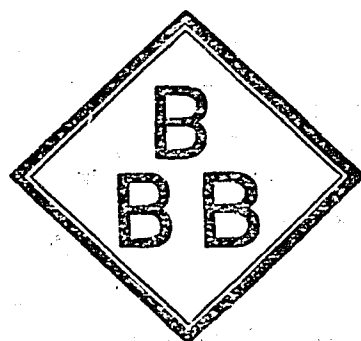
Keiller's Dundee Marmalade 7-lb tin.....\$1.10

Fresh Ranch Eggs, per doz.....25c

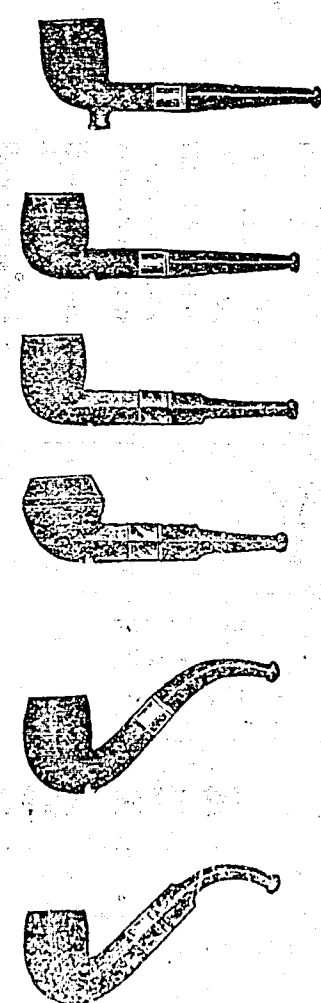
Potatoes, 100 lbs for.....\$1.00

Oysters, large can.....25c

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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.....\$1.00
Mocha and Java Blend, 3 pounds.....1.00
Golden Blend Coffee, 4 pounds.....1.00
Special Blend Coffee, 6 pounds.....1.00
Java Blend Coffee, 8 pounds.....1.00
Special Blend Ceylon Tea, per pound, 30

A TRIAL ORDER SOLICITED.

KOOTENAY COFFEE CO.

Telephone 177.

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WEST BAKER STREET, NELSON

MILLINERY.

A large stock of Millinery and Ladies' Outfittings.

Also Ladies' Hair Goods.

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Next Store to Hudson Bay Company

H. & M. BIRD,

Fire, Life, Accident, and Sickness Insurance. Real Estate, Loans, Etc.

Having purchased the Agencies hitherto conducted by Mr. A. R. Sherwood we beg to announce to Clients that we will give prompt and careful attention to any business entrusted to our care, at our offices over

McARTHUR'S FURNITURE STORE

FRED IRVINE & COMPANY

Ladies' Blouses and this Summer's Shirt
Waists in White Lawns.

Dimities and Grass Linens, White Pique Skirts, Grass Linen and
Fancy Zephyrs. A large stock to select from at low prices.

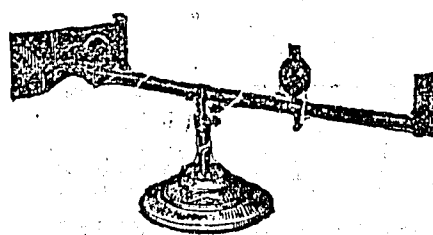
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We make a Specialty of fine Watch Repairing



We have secured the services of Mr. Richard W. Russell (formerly with J. S. Barnard, London, Ont.),

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\$6.75 PER TON,
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NOW IS THE TIME

Now is the Time to pick your Carpets and Linoliums just before house-cleaning. We carry a very large assortment, natty rns, very latest. See our Goods ranging in prices from \$3.00 to \$30.00.

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Furniture Dealers and Undertakers