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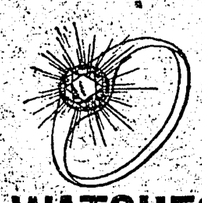
THE NELSON ECONOMIST.

VOL. VI. NELSON, B. C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1903 NO. 30

ESTABLISHED 1890 **Jacob Dover, "The Jeweler."** ESTABLISHED 1890



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THE NELSON ECONOMIST

VOL. VI. NELSON, B. C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1903. NO. 30

THE NELSON ECONOMIST IS ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY. 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.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

THE charge has been made that the new council is not doing its duty—that is, carrying out the mandate of a majority of the electors; more specifically, the council is blamed for being too slow in awarding the spoils of victory; the "city hall gang," as the critic so eloquently and elegantly describes our civic officials, must all be dismissed, because they are suspected of not sympathizing with the majority as fully as they might do. The same critic also blames the mayor and the "Progressive" aldermen for listening to the arguments of the West Ward representatives and allowing themselves to be influeuced by such an insignificant thing as common sense. He—the critic—forgets, or possibly has never learned, that a sane man owes it to himself to find a justification for his acts, and that a public man, even an alderman, cannot long preserve his self-respect if he acts contrary to his own sense of right and wisdom. No "boss" can exact perfect obedience from men of intelligence; the only free men who will always do as they are told, regardless of justice and expediency, are those who are either hopelessly stupid or flagrantly dishonest. All others are bound to think once in a while and to be amenable to wise suggestion.

SOME people soem to have thought that the result of the municipal elections would be that resolutions of council would be composed by the power behind the throne and carried with no wavering. Then we might have dispensed with council meetings altogether; we might have been informed each Saturday morning what had been decided upon, what city officials were to be dismissed and who was to be appointed to replace them. As a further retrenchment the city hall might be sold, as any small office would do to accommodate two officials and council meetings would be superfluous.

IF we are so anxious for economy that we accept the mayor's offer to perform gratis the duties of city health officer, why should be indignant at the city clerk for offering to do assessor's work on the same terms?

MANY citizens were seriously alarmed at the unusually heavy snow-fall; they feared that the city snow-plough might be sent out again.

SOME Kootenay weeklies are distressed; the liberties of the press are being trampled upon. The offenders are the Postmaster-General and a British Columbia Supreme Court Judge.

SOME Canadian clergymen have been making applications to England for contributions to Canadian churches. Lord Strathcona deprecates this and says Canadians are as capable of supporting their own churches as Englishmen, and he is right. Why, A. J. Marks, of Nelson, gave a church and an organ to the Christian Brothers a few years ago.

UNCLE SAM and others will please take notice that Sir Frederic Borden says steps have been taken towards creating a Canadian navy and govern themselves accordingly.

THE School Board of Chicago has substituted "woman" for "lady" in all of the rules where the latter appeared. The teachers—that is, the female proportion—are to be known as women hereafter. There may be some who will object, but the majority will probably welcome the change. No word in the language has been so overworked as lady. Originally it had a conventional meaning, referring altogether to rank, which confined its use within a narrow compass. Gradually the meaning was enlarged to embrace all who were well bred, gentle and cultured. When this point was reached it was no longer possible to place a check on it. People are apt to think they are well bred, gentle and cultured whether they are or not. The rapid and universal appropriation or adaptation of the word "lady" was a remarkable phenomenon. It is doubtful if the use of any word has expanded so rapidly. When every woman became a lady it ceased to have a distinct meaning. To cry back to the old-time hallowed expression "woman" can scarcely be deemed surprising. It is a generic word and has embraced all womankind in the minds of English-speaking people. Nothing unpleasant connects itself with its use. The noblest families of all ages have borne it along with the humblest, and the mother of mankind is particularly distinguished by the title. Its suggestions are pleasant. When one thinks of a woman it is of her gentle qualities and virtues which distinguish her from the opposite sex. True womanhood conveys to the mind every excellence and loveliness which the sex suggests.

THE Carleton (Ont.) County Council have adopted a resolution to petition parliament to grant an amount ($1,000,000) equal to that voted by the Ontarie Legislature for the improvement of Ontario roads.

LIVERPOOL and Manchester have united to bring about cotton growing within the British Empire.

MR. MARCONI is said to be working at a portable wireless telephone.

THE ECONOMIST is in receipt of a communication, in which it is complained that business men are no longer permitted to hold opinions of their own without incurring the displeasure of those with whom they may differ. The writer of the communication says he was threatened with a boycott because he voted for certain men at the last municipal contest. If matters have come to this pass, the situation is indeed to be deplored, and the future of Nelson will be easy to guess at. In any city where any number of men attempt to control the opinions and actions of their fellow-citizens by resort to tyranny and intimidation the pride of the citizen in his city naturally becomes dwarfed and civic decay sets in sooner or later. This desire on the part of lawless and ignorant characters to mould the opinions of others and control their actions is an insidious disease, but there is an efficacious remedy for it. The law protects the subject, and deals severely with the miscreant who by threat or inuendo attempts to curtail the inalienable rights and privileges of the King's subjects. One or two actions for intimidation and damages might have a beneficial effect in certain quarters.

DR. MCINNES, once Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, polled 345 votes in the Burrard contest, and lost his deposit. He lost his political reputation some years ago.

THE result of the Burrard election should act as a notice to the Laurier Government to move at once in the matter of Chinese exclusion.

VENTS AND GOSSIP

TIMES had all gone to eternal smash. There was no possibility of any longer delaying the end. Gray knew that before next day noon his business would be in the hands of the sheriff. He sat in silence. It was hard. Work and ability had failed and honesty had avail'ed nothing. He grimly considered future possibilities. He could get a job in some other fellow's office, he supposed, and he thought that he might, perhaps, get on his feet again. The latter possibility was no inspiration, for he was tired, deathly tired —deathly tired of it all. He didn't feel like fighting any more. Then he thought of Molly. It was unfortunate for her that she had married him. This made him gloomier. He had ruined two lives instead of one. Poor little girl How would she feel as the wife of a clerk ?

The picture aroused him to a new mental effort. He had stopped trying to break the weight of his own blow, but could he not do something to make it easier for Molly ? The whirl of figures began in his head again, but he promptly stopped it. Arithmetic could not make failure spell success. He thought for an instant of dishonesty—other men saved money from their failures. But he quickly kicked that idea out. No, there was nothing he could do to make it easier for Molly. Hold on !—there was one thing. His face grew a shade paler. But the thought remained and grew and grew. He would be better off, for it would give him rest—the long, long rest that seemed to his weary brain the only thing in the world worth having. She would be better off, beeause she would be free. She was lashed to a wreck now. It would be wicked to make her sink with it. Of course, she would feel sorry for a while, but grief is not eternal. She could go back to her father, and need not, after all, know the bitterness of poverty. It was lucky that they had no children.

Like a thief he stole through the house. Molly was asleep. He softly kissed her. Then he passed into his own room. He pulled out the bottom drawer of the dresser. An odor of camphor came from it ; it was packed with some of his winter things. He took them out one by one. What he was looking for was at the bottom. Under an old dress coat he came to a soft, pink knit affair. Some of his wife's fancy work, he supposed. The needles were sticking in it. It was so thin that the shape of the revolver lying underneath showed plainly. He lifted the fancy work with a trembling hand. He was about to throw it aside when he saw what it was. His face flushed and paled and tears came to his eyes. Finally he turned slowly and went back to Molly. He did not take the revolver. He touched her on the shoulder and held up—a baby's shirt, partly made.

"Oh, Jack," she cried instantly awake when she saw what he had. "And I had hidden it so carefully.

* * * * *

Molly is now the wife of a clerk, and he is not too discouraged to try to get on his feet again.

Two young men passed a young lady on Baker street yesterday, when one asked the other : "Do you know why she wears a mink boa ?" "No," said the other. "Because she doesn't like her chin chilly."

A pardonable expenditure on the part of city council would be a lot of waste baskets to hold the fool resolutions that are introduced at each meeting.

A female minstrel company visited an eastern town the other night and of course had a full house. Among the original jokes was one of the "practical" sort, in consequence of which a good many who occupied front seats and some who didn't are reported all broken up. One of the beauties connected with the show was sent around to the entrance door in street costume where she demanded admittance. The doorkeeper stopped her, whereat she screamed, "Let me in ! My husband's in there and I'm going to take him out !" Instantly several hundred men—some bald and some not—began trying to get under the seats, while one made a dash out of the window and escaped in the darkness.

There are some men to whom a loss of their reputation would mean mighty good luck.

All men are born equal, but some eventually become members of the city council.

Dr. Hammond says insomnia is due to mental activity. As yet the disease has not secured a grasp on Ald. Irving.

The reckless prodigality with which, in ancient Egypt, the upper classes squandered away the lives and labor of the people is perfectly startling. In this respect, as the monuments yet remaining abundantly prove, they stand alone and without a rival. We may form some idea of the almost incredible waste when it is said that almost 2,000 men were occupied for almost three years in carrying a single stone from Elephantine to Sais ; that the canal of the Red Sea alone cost the lives of 120,000 Egyptians ; and that to build one of the pyramids required the labor of 200,000 men for twenty years.

Some drummers were diverting themselves in a smoking car by repeating episodes of so called "cheek." All but one had related an instance. When he was called upon, he drearily said :

"I don't remember anything worth telling. In fact my wife has completely dazed my memory of matters of that kind by a fine sample of her own stock. You see, when I got back from my latest trip, I went home at something after 9 o'clock in the evening. Well, there was my house lighted up from top storey to basement, carriages were leaving the door, and affairs seemed to be going on inside on a grand scale. I let myself into the basement with a latchkey and walked into the dining-room. Strains of music came from the back part of the hall, and the mingled laughter and conversation indicated a host of guests.

"Presently my wife came into the dining-room dressed like a princess. She ran up to me saying :

"'Oh, Jack ! I'm so glad you've come home early.'

"'So'm I," said I. 'What's the racket—surprise party ?'

"'Surprise party ?' said she, with a pout. 'No, indeed. It's the anniversary of my wedding.'

"'Tilda,' said I, 'you're off. You're way off! This is the month of January. It was in summer we were married !'

"She serenely replied : 'I know that very well. This is the anniversary of my first marriage. Go and put on your dress suit, dear.'"

There can be very little fault found with the council for following out an economical policy in the matter of administering the affairs of the city. Business men have been compelled to resort to economy in order to hold themselves together, and for the same reason economy is desirable in the administration of the affairs of the city. But there is such a thing as false economy, and there is some danger than in the "cleaning out" process now going on the city may be the loser before the year is out. It may be that the council has good and sufficient reasons for dismissing certain officials, but without either questioning or admitting this, I think there is room for condemning the dismissal of City Treasurer Wassen without notice of any kind. Mr. Wassen's case is different to that of the other officials inasmuch as he held a position of great trust and his dismissal without notice may create a false impression in the minds of people outside the city. Here where he is known his character will not suffer by the dismissal, but in other places his reputation is likely to suffer by the blot which the city council has placed upon it. Supposing it has been telegraphed to outside papers, and in all probability it has, that the treasurer of Nelson has been dismissed without the usual investigation, what conclusion will be arrived at as to the cause of the dismissal. It certainly would not be favorable to Mr. Wassen. By some it is believed that the council after it has found out the cruel injustice it has done this

young man will reinstate him; but that would not in any great mensure atone for the injury he has already suffered. Mr. Wassen is a young man of more than average ability and deservedly stands high in the community. During his residence in Nelson he has carried himself in such a manner as to win the respect of every citizen. I do not believe that any member of the council would knowingly rob this young man of his character, but nevertheless a grievous injury has been done him. It remains with the council to do all it can now to place Mr. Wassen right before the public. No matter how much it does in this direction, it can rest assured that it can never fully expiate an offense, which, in justice to all, I must say I believe was unintentional.

Another matter that might justly be criticized at the present time is the action of the police board in compelling the policemen to buy their own clothing. During the coming summer Nelson is likely to be visited by a large number of tourists. The C. P. R. officials have announced that all their British Columbia tourists will visit Nelson, and this means that during the summer and autumn fully five thousand sightseers from all corners of the earth will pass through Nelson. It is, therefore, desirable that the visitors should carry away with them pleasant recollections of the city, so that they may have a good word to say of the place to others. A neatly uniformed police force gives tone to a city, and is a matter of convenience as well. No man is more sought after by visitors than the policemen. Everyone has a license to tell his troubles to the police officer, and it is well that one should be able to tell a policeman when he wants him. Under the new regulation, the policeman has to buy his own clothes, and it is presumed that the commissioners will not attempt to dictate to the police just what kind of clothes they shall buy. Next year it may happen that one policeman will wear one kind of clothes and another some other kind of material. This will not tend in the direction of making Nelson an up-to-date city. The general opinion is that the decision to compel the policemen to buy their own clothes is a retrograde movement.

"The show business beats the sailor's for superstition," said the actor. "We're the greatest believers in omens that you can find anywhere on the face of the earth, and, say what you please, the after-happenings invariably carry out the teachings of the signs. You know it is certain bad luck to have a funeral procession cross the line of march of a minstrel parade. That thing happened to us once, and by all odds that was the worst night we had ever struck. If a man comes into a room where a crowd of minstrels are, and if that man has an umbrella he had better look out for his life. Umbrellas are sure hoodoos. If we get into a car and find a humpbacked man, we must rub his hump or have bad luck. It is very comical to see thirty or forty of the boys rush up to the poor cripple as soon as they catch sight of him and greet him with a 'How are you, Mr. Smith ?' and at the same time slap him affectionately on the back. This is done for an excuse to scratch his hump, and if done properly is sure to bring good luck."

Sports who delight in dog fights might get much satisfaction if they would attend church regularly and witness the methods of the choir when they get down to business.

The determination to make the policemen buy their own uniforms is certainly not in line with "municipal ownership."

The lumber industry of British Columbia has received an impetus through the great immigration to the Northwest. Lumber is in strong demand, and timber limits are being purchased wherever available. Mr. J. E. Annable, through purchase and option, has secured control of the Violin timber limits, situate in townships 8A and 9A, and lying south of the Canadian Pacific Railway and west of the Columbia River. These limits comprise over 4,400 acres of land and have been held for four years by Rossland and Trail men, and said to contain some of the finest timber in Southern British Columbia. Mr. G. L. Marry, who was in the city on Monday last, and who has been in the lumber business for twelve years, says he has been over a portion of this timber limit, and that in one place he sat down on a log and counted over one hundred trees in sight which would average over six feet across the trunk; that a tamarack tree which had fallen down measured 21 inches 104 feet from the trunk and 10 inches at 150 feet. Mr. Marry's opinion is that 20,000,000 feet of good marketable timber can be taken out by putting in a road three and a-half miles long, which would not require over a 5 per cent grade. The timber is cedar, tamarac, white pine, hemlock, fir and spruce. By building a mill along along the Canadian Pacific Railway the timber can be manufactured and marketed at a very low cost. Mr. Annable is in communication with eastern people and expects soon to close a deal for the property.

The concert given last evening in honor of John Lochore was a financial and artistic success.

McPherson has won in Burrard with a substantial majority.

Nelson intermediates beat Rossland intermediates at hockey last evening. The score stood 8 to 2.

ACCIDENTALLY ON PURPOSE.

MISS Martin picked up the little pack of letters that the maid laid down in front of her plate at the breakfast table and glanced at them one by one, and put them down unopened until she reached a gray envelope addressed in a big, bold hand that she seemed to recognize. She smiled happily, told the family without a blush that she supposed the letter was an invitation to another opening of some fur store, and then tearing the envelope across at the end, took out the letter and began to read it.

It began: "My dear Louise, I know you have my happiness at heart, and ——

Miss Martin put the letter down in dismay. She looked at the envelope again. It was certainly addressed to her. The handwriting she knew positively to be that of John Lanster. She was expecting a letter from him this morning. Yet she felt this letter was not for her. Her principal reason for thinking so was that it began: "My dear Louise." Her reason for thinking as she did was that her name was not "Dear Louise," or even "Louise." Her full name was Helene Elizabeth Martin. Almost anybody would say at first blush that a letter addressed "Dear Louise" was manifestly not intended for Helene Elizabeth Martin.

She turned to the signature at the end of the letter. Yes, there it was, "John Arthur Lanster." She was so perplexed she could hardly eat her breakfast. Immediately afterwards she went into the library and sat in front of the grate fire and pondered. John had never called her Louise. He had never spoken of a Louise. Yet here was a letter signed by him and addressed to some one named Louise. Some one, too, who had "his happiness at heart." It has always been strongly suspected by philosophers that curiosity might be put down in black letters at the head of the list of mental attributes of every woman. Miss Martin was a woman. She had quite a struggle with her woman's nature for awhile, but finallly she conquered and she put the letter back into the envelope unread.

Then she sent a short note to Mr. John Arthur Lanster, which said:

"Your letter addressed to me, but beginning 'Dear Louise,' is received. I am afraid that both 'Dear Louise' and myself have received the wrong missives. Will you ask 'Dear Louise' to return me my letter and I will send her hers? I shall have to admit that I read this much of 'Dear Louise's' letter, 'I know you have my happiness at heart.' I hope you will believe me when I say that I read nothing more. Possibly it will be as well for 'Dear Louise' to keep the letter she received by mistake or to return it to you. On second thought I do not believe I want it, even though it were originally intended for me."

A messenger boy appeared a few hours after this note had been sent, with another note, which this time did not begin "My Dear Louise" but instead began, "My Darling

It Will Do You Good

To come and see our Large Stock of
Furniture, Carpets and Linoleums.

D. McARTHUR & CO. Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.

Helene." Miss Martin perused its contents. It said: "In justice to every one concerned, it is necessary for you to read the letter intended for another person. I am sorry I made such a silly blunder as to get my letters in the wrong envelopes. But there is nothing to do now but for you to read the letter sent you by mistake. I am afraid you will not speak to me again. I have told Louise what I would never have dared to tell you. But now you must read that letter. There is no other way. I can only hope you will not hate me afterwards!" Then followed the signature, "John Arthur Lanster."

Miss Martin immediately took the "Dear Louise" letter and read it.

"My Dear Louise: I know you have my happiness of heart, and I write to answer your questioning of the other night. Yes, I am unhappy. Very, very unhappy. It is right that I should tell you why. You said that you knew I was in love. You guessed right. It is because I am in love that I am unhappy.

"But you think love ought to make one happy. Well, it should ordinarily. But, Louise, my love is such a hopeless one. I am in love with one who is far away from me as the stars. She is so beautiful, so good, so sweet, that when I am near her I realize how unutterably unworthy I am of her.

"If she were poor--O, if she were only poor—then I might go to her and presume to tell her how I love her as woman was never loved before. But she is rich, I am poor, and I could not ask her to share her lot with a man who had not one single thing to offer her but a desperate, maddening love.

"You know, my dear sister, whom I mean It is Miss Martin. I cannot stand the pain that is eating out my heart any longer. I am going to resign my position here, bright as my prospects are, and go away. I don't know where I shall go. I care less—Alaska, South Africa, the Philippines, the ends of the earth. Anywhere. Just to go where I shall not see her and where in solotude and silence I can finish a life that, without her, is not worth living. Goodbye.

"JOHN ARTHUR LANSTER."

For an hour, Miss Martin sat with the letter in her lap and with her eyes fixed on the flickering grate fire. Then she put her hat and coat on and went out.

The next morning Mr. John Arthur Lanster remained at his boarding-house for a considerable time after breakfast, waiting for the postman. When his mail arrived he had no difficulty in throwing to one side those envelopes which contained requests from various tailors, hatters and liverymen to please call and settle sundry and numerous little bills, and picking out a letter in a violet-covered envelope and sealed with a monogram which had an "M" prominently interwoven in it.

He tore open the envelope and started to read the letter when he suddenly put it down with an expression of dismay.

He looked at the envelope. It was addressed to himself. But he felt the letter was not intended for him. It began: "My Own Darling Fred." He looked at the signature. It was signed "Helen Elizabeth Martin." Somebody else had made a mistake. He immediately wrote a telegram. It read:

"Miss Helen Martin: There is a mistake somewhere. Will return letter delivered to me unread. J. A. L."

Having called a messenger boy and dispatched this telegram he immediately sat down and read the letter. It was as follows:

"My Own Darling Fred: You asked me only an hour ago why I was laughing so merrily and for me to tell you the joke. I didn't tell you then, but I will now. You know Mr. Lanster, of course—John Arthur Lanster, as you always call him. I will confess that I have had a great deal kinder feeling for him than you have had. I always found him a delightful companion, although you always insisted he was such a bore. I have always insisted that Mr. Lanster was really funny, and now I am going to tell you something to prove it.

"I received a letter the other day in his handwriting and with his signature at the bottom, addressed to 'My Dear Louise.' Naturally I was somewhat taken aback when I read this salutation, and wrote telling him that he had sent me a letter intended for someone else. He immediately wrote me a note saying that a mistake had been made, but there was nothing to be done but for me to read the letter. I did so, and found that it was to his sister and not to a rival, as my jealous nature at first led me to believe. In this letter Mr. Lanster told how deeply he adored me, and saying that because he dared not tell me he was going to Alaska or South Africa or Arkansas, or somewhere to end in solitude an existence intolerable without me. It was all really quite touching. But now for the joke; I investigated and found that Mr. Lanster had no sister Louise and never did have, and so his letter was intended for me after all. Wasn't it really clever of him? And do you know that I believe that he will keep his word and actually go to South Africa or some outlandish place, or at least that he will leave Los Angeles and never see me again? Sincerely,

"HELENE ELIZABETH MARTIN."

It was the next day that Mr. John Arthur Lanster went to accept a lucrative position in some small town Texas.

THE DIFFERENCE.

CHARLES MACKAY.

Cleon hath a million acres,
Ne'er a one have I;
Cleon dwelleth in a palace,
In a cottage I;
Cleon hath a dozen fortunes,
Not a penny I;
Yet the poorer of the twain is
Cleon, and not I.

Cleon, true, possesses acres,
But the landscape I;
Half the charms to me it yieldeth
Money cannot buy.
Cleon harbors sloth and dullness,
Freshening vigor I;
He in velvet, I in fustain,
Richer man am I.

Cleon is a slave of grandeur,
Free as thought am I;
Cleon fees a score of doctors,
Need of none have I.
Wealth-surrounded care-environed,
Cleon fears to die.
Death may come, he'll find me ready,
Happier man am I.

Cleon sees no charm in nature,
In a daisy I;
Cleon hears no anthems ringing
In the sky;
Nature sings to me forever,
Earnest listener I;
State for state, with all attendants,
Who would change?—Not I,

The Nemesis For Folly.

Perhaps, indeed, as a rule, we suffer more for our follies than for our sins, and often the Nemesis which follows the former is a more severe torturer than that which punishes the latter. Those unwise letters that we have written, those rash confessions, those silly speeches, the corns we have so heedlessly trodden on and the pain we have so thoughtlessly given, the little discourtesies of which we have been guilty by sheer want of consideration, how they all come upon us with a very avalanche of shame as we lie awake in the long reaches of the night and go over all the events of the past and its mischances! Talk of the Nemesis for sin—she who punishes folly is to the full as terrible and as persistent. A gaucherie committed 50 years ago can bring the blood to the cheek now when remembered, where perhaps a sin elicits but a half kind of sighing wonder—"How could I have done it?" and "How I wish I had not!" For it is a curious fact—yet it is a fact—that we suffer more from shame than from remorse, the condemnation of our associates having more power over us than that of our secret conscience.

Nemesis tracks us in our children. We bring them up badly, and they punish us by their ill conduct, either bringing disgrace on the family name or sorrow to themselves or sorrow with futile regret to the parents by their undutifulness. The indulgent parents who allow their young ones a free hand from the beginning, who check no faults, lower no crests, punish no misdeeds, reap their reward in the neglect and insolence of their children, who, never having been taught self control, have never learned it and are now quite unable to bend their necks to the yoke of discipline.

Self is their pivot, and on this the whole of their life turns. If home be dull to the girls, they leave it, no matter what the agony they inflict on the father, who doubts the wisdom of girls living alone in independence—of the mother who needs their care, their help, their companionship, at home. If they are dull and consent to remain at home, they make the place like a fair with the constant coming and going of their young friends, their "pals" and their "dear boys." They have been spoiled from the beginning, and those who have spoiled them have now to bear the brunt and pay the heavy bill. It is their Nemesis, as grim as is that form which punishes the children for the sins of the fathers, and so heaps on the heart and conscience of those who see the result of their own misdeeds a burden of pain that death only removes.—Philadelphia Times.

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Notice To Delinquent Co-Owner.

To Dan Palmer or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his interest in the "Alverstone" and "Pilgrim" mineral claims, situate on the Divide of Bird and 49 creeks, Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay:

You and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended one hundred dollars in labour and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral claim in order to hold said mineral claim 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 such expenditure together with all costs of advertising, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscriber, under Section 4 of an Act entitled "An Act to amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

CATHERINE DEMAINE.

Dated this 8th day of February, 1903.

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CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

"Minnehaha" and "Hiawatha" Mineral Claims, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: On headwaters of Yuill Creek, on Kootenay Lake slope.

Take notice that I, Robert Wetmore Hannington, of Nelson, B. C., acting as agent for James H. Moran, Free Miner's certificate No. B69,157; Charles W. Greenlee, Free Miner's certificate No. B69,158; and Honorable Andrew G. Blair, Free Miner's certificate No. B62,659, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this 31st day of October, A.D. 1902.

R. W. HANNINGTON.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

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

Where located: On east slope of 49 Creek.

Take notice that I, F. C. Green, acting as agent for Aaron H. Kelly, Free Miner's Certificate No. B51,231, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this fourteenth day of November, 1902

F. C. GREEN,
Nelson, B. C.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

G. West (Fractional) Mineral Claim, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: On Toad Mountain.

Take notice that I, F. C. Green, acting as agent for Aaron H. Kelly, Free Miner's Certificate No. B51,231, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this fourteenth day of November, 1902

F. C GREEN,
Nelson, B. C.

Notice To Delinquent Co-Owners

To Thomas Bennett, Albert Bennett, Maggie Louise Fennell, George A. Hunter, James Bourke, and every other persons or persons having or claiming any interest in the "Galena" Mineral Claim situate about six miles north of Salmon Siding and two miles west of the Nelson and Fort Sheppard Railway, in the Nelson Mining Division, District of West Kootenay.

You and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended one hundred dollars in order to hold the above mentioned mineral claim under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and amendments thereto, and if within ninety days from 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 said claim will become the property of the subscriber under Section four of an Act entitled "An Act To Amend The Mineral Act, 1900."

J. M. McLAREN,
By his Attorney, R. M. Macdonald.

Dated this 6th day of December, 1902.

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