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G. A. McBain & Co.
Real Estate Brokers
Nanaimo, B. C.

The Weekly News.

G. A. McBain & Co.
Real Estate Brokers
Nanaimo, B. C.

NO. 87. COURTENAY, COMOX DISTRICT, B. C. WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1894. $2.00 PER YEAR

McKim's Store.

UNION, B. C.

IMPORTER and DEALER

—IN—

Groceries, Hardware, Paints
Clothing, Crockery, Boots
Gent's Furnishing, Tobacco's, Shoes

Orders Taken for Custom Made Suits.

INSURNACE — REAL ESTATE

MARCUS WOLFE,

Financial and General Commission Broker,

P. O. DRAWER 17, JOHNSTON BLOCK, NANAIMO, B. C.

Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company, Toronto.
Citizens' Building Society of Nanaimo,
Scottish Union and National Insurance Company.
Hartford Fire Insurance Company.
Union Fire Insurance Company of London, England.
Eastern Fire Assurance Company, of Halifax.
Phœnix Fire Assurance Co., of London, England.
Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada.
Great Northern Railway.

Money to Loan on Improved Farm Propety.

D. W. KARN AND CO'S

Organs and Pianos stand without a rival; have received the last gold medal given by the Dominion of Canada, and the last gold medal given by the Toronto Industrial Exhibition.

For further information and catalogue apply to

JOHN MAY,
Naraimo
Agent for Vancouver Island.

Or Grant & McGregor,
Union, B. C

Ice Cream Parlors.

UNION, B. C.

Soda Water, Candies, Stationery and Books.

FRUIT A SPECIALTY.

Presided over by Miss Knapp.

TOBACCOS.

Imported and Domestic Cigars. Briar and Meerschaum Goods.

The Above Stores Adjoin, Where Everything of the best in their Respective lines will be found.

A. W. McIntyre, Prop.

Puntledge Bottling Works,

DAVID JONES, PROPRIETOR,

— MANUFACTURER OF —

SODA WATER, LEMONADE, GINGER ALE,

Sarsaparalla and Champagne Cider, Iron Phosphates, Syrup

Bottler of Different Brands of Lager Beer Steam Beer and Porter

Agent for Union Brewery Company.

Keg Beer sold for cash only.

Courtenay B. C.

UNION STORE

Largest Stock of General Merchandise in the PROVINCE

—ALSO—

View and Complete Stock of Household Furniture, Splendid line of Carpets, Window Shades and Japanese Matting.

We Invite inspection of our stock of Spring and Summer Dress Goods, Hats, Laces, Flowers, etc., etc., etc., etc., etc., etc., etc. etc

Gents Furnishings a specialty.

Mrs. Delahay, (Late of the Co-operative store, Nanaimo) is now in charge of our Dressmaking Department.

Best Styles and Satisfaction guaranteed.

Simon Leiser, Prop.

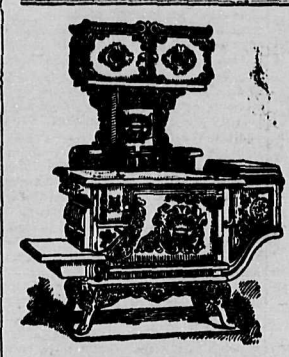
McPhee & Moore.

COMOX, BC.

Importers & Dealers in

Flour & Feed, Farm Produce, Fancy Groceries, Crockery & Glassware
Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Paint & Oils
Gents Furnishings, Patent Medicines, Stationery, Wallpaper

Sportsmens Supplies a Speciality



Union Mines

Furniture Store.

A Full Line of Everything. Including Granite and Hardware.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Grant & McGregor Props

Union Meat Market.

Choicest meats always on hand. Fresh Fish Weekly.

Vegetables etc.

Vessels supplied on the shortest notice.

Simon Leiser, Prop.

Robert Sanderson.

Joiner & Cartwright

Courtenay. B. C.

Latest Novelties.

—IN—

Suitings, Coatings and Trouserings.

—BY—

Thos. C. Morgan,

The Tailor.

Office At Present,
First Floor, Cumberland Hotel.

UNION B. C.

Famous Clydesdale Stallion

Norman McLeod III

Will stand this season as usual in the Settlement.
owned by R. Grant and Co.

Terms, cash down:—
Single service, $5,00
Season, $10,00
Insurance, $15,00

Now standingt at Riverside Hotel at Courtenay.

J. T. Grieve.

Butcher Sandwick.

Will run butcher cart to Union Wednesdays, and Tuesdays around Comox Settlement, Bay and Courtenay; Saturdays around Courtenay and the Bay.

Will supply vegetables, eggs, butter, and cream.

WARNING

All persons driving over the wharf or bridges in Comox district faster than a walk, will be prosecuted according to law.

S. Creech
Gov. Agent.

COURTENAY STAGE,

J S. Wilson, Prop.

Will leave the Riverside Hotel and Courtenay House, Courtenay, Week-day's at 6 p.m., and Sundays at 4 p.m., for Union. Returning will leave Union Hotel and Cumberland Hotel at 9 p.m. Week day's and 7 p.m. Sundays for Courtenay.

Fare each way 50 Cents.

FOR SALE.

"BLUE BLOOD YET." 29686 A.S.R.

The Sweepstakes Yearling Shropshire Ram of 1891. Winner of First Prize at Shropshire and West Midland Show in England, 1891. Also First Prize in his class everywhere exhibited in America. Also Sweepstakes Winner over all Down Breeds at Minnesota and Dakota State Fairs, 1891, and Winner of Silver Medal at Dakota State Fair, Sioux Falls, 1891, for best Ram any age or breed with four Ewes.

Selected in England by A. O. Fox and now standing at the head of Woodside Flock.

Having imported a son (Top Pick) of the above celebrated Ram in 1892, and bred him to some fine Half Breed "Shropshire" Ewes. I have now for sale some Extra Fine Yearling Rams and Ram Lambs, at $20.00 each I also have some good land improved or unimproved, in lots from 40 acres to 200 at from $10 an acre up and on terms to suit purchasers.

Apply to Geo. Heatherbell,
Hornby Island.

Paper-Making.

Paper can be manufactured out of almost anything that can be pounded in a pulp Over fifty kinds of bark are said to be used, and banana skins, beanstalks, peavines, cocoanut fibre, clover and timothy hay, straw, sea and fresh water weeds, and many kinds of grass are all applicable. It has also been made from hair, fur and wool, from asbestos, which furnishes an article indistractible by fire; from hop plants, from husks of any and every kind of grain. Leaves make a good strong paper, while the husks and stems of Indian corn have been tried, and almost every kind of moss can be made into paper. There are patents for making paper from sawdust and shavings, from thistles and thistledown, from tobacco stalks and tan bark. It is said that there are over two thousand patents covering the manufacture of paper.

An Interesting Experiment.

The Mirror and Farmer says: We have an experiment in progress in which five spayed heifers are being fed against five open heifers and both lots against five steers, the entire fifteen head being all of the same age, raised on the same farm, sired by the same bull, and all from the same kind of cows. The object of the experiment is to determine not only the cost of producing beef under these conditions, but the quality of the beef as well.

A Beautiful Swiss Custom.

A Swiss mother believes that her child will have bad dreams unless it is crooned to sleep. And so, bending low over the drowsy little one's couch, she sings soothing songs of green pastures and still waters until the little one has breathed itself peacefully into the land of Nod.

Hudyan.

The Great Hudyan is the most wonderful discovery of the age. Endorsed by scientific men of Europe and America. Hudyan, purely vegetable. Stops Premature Losses of the old Science in 20 days, cures

Lost Manhood

Constipation, Dizziness, Falling Sensations; strengthens, invigorates and

BEFORE ton s the entire system. AFTER Hudyan cures Debility, Nervousness, Emissions, and develops and restores weak organs. Pains in the back, losses by day or night are stopped quickly. Over 2,000 private endorsements.

Prematureness means impotency in the first stage. It can be stopped in 20 days by the use of Hudyan.

The new discovery was made by the Specialists of the old famous Hudson Medical Institute. It is the strongest vitalizer made. It is very powerful, but harmless. Sold for $1.00 a package or 6 packages for $5.00 (plain sealed boxes). Written guarantee given for a cure. If you buy six boxes and are not entirely cured, six more will be sent to you free of all charges

Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
1032 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

UNION SCHOOL CONCERT

The entertainment given by the pupils of the Union school on Wednesday eve, June 27th was of too meritorious a character to be allowed to pass without special notice. Political matters had preceedence of everything else while they lasted, and hence the delay in publishing this notice.

Evidently a good deal of painstaking work had been devoted to the training of the pupils for this exhibition, if it may be so called, for certainly the parts were well taken, especially when the youth and numbers are considered. The teachers. Mr. Robert Watkin, and Miss L. M. Powell, have cause for congratulation not only in the success of the concert, but on account of the deep interest displayed by parents and friends who crowded the hall to repletion. The girls were dressed in white, and the boys looked bright, and neat, so that parents and teachers alike must have been proud of their appearance, The singing was very creditable, and some of the voices were charmingly sweet. The tableaux too, were quite effective, while the dialogues and recitations were in themselves sufficiently odd and mirth-provoking to be interesting. The best thing on the programme was the Drill. It appeared as if all the pupils were engaged in its performance. As the audience watched the various evolutions of the little soldiers with their beautiful hoops for muskets, the precision with which the the movements were executed, and the marching and counter marching, all keeping step to music, a genuine burst of admiration was evoked, in which all joined.

It was the close of the school year, and the vacation which was to follow on the morrow with all its bright promises of joy and relaxation was fraught at its beginnig with the pain of parting. The pupils were unwilling that the occasion should pass without some suitable expression on their part, in which most certainly their parents joined.

As soon as "God save the Queen" had been sung, the teachers faced the audience, but their first words were a signal for a movement of which they could not have been aware. Master Alex. Grieve and Miss Hettie Abrams approached, and the Rev. Mr. J. H. Higgins, who at this juncture kindly acted as director indicated that Mr. Watkin's attention was desired when Miss Abrams read in a clear tone and distinct enunication the following

ADDRESS.

Dear teacher:—

We on behalf of the pupils of the senior division, feel, we can not allow this opportunity to pass by, without, in this public way, expressing our hearty appreciation of your faithful efforts in our behalf during the past year. By constant, honest, untiring energy you have, not only proved yourself an able and efficient teacher, but long ago convinced us that you had our best interests at heart. If we have not, through lack of whole hearted application, made the swift progress you would have liked, or if we have through thoughtlessness, given you extra worry and annoyance, we would express regret, and try, with your able assistance to do better in the future. Coming as we do from different parts of the Dominion and elsewhere, accustomed, not only to different teachers and methods, but to different text books, rapid progress was simply impossible. All things considered, we trust you will not deem us over sanguine when we state, that real progress has been made.

As a disciplinarian your course has been marked by manly fairness and uniform impartiality, and, as a slight token of esteem and appreciation we would ask you to accept this album and with it the hope that you may thoroughly enjoy your vacation and return buoyant and strong to begin the work of another year.

Immediately after they stept back, and Master Norman Short and Miss Grace Sargent approached Miss Powell when Miss Sargent read in a feeling manner the following

ADDRESS TO MISS POWELL.

Dear Teacher,

As tonight's entertainment brings our year's work to a close we feel we would not be true to you did we not express our appreciation of your thorough going efforts on our behalf during the entire year.

The difficulties you have had to contend with were almost insurmountable, and yet we have, in all our studies, made substantial progress. This desirable result has been brought about largly by you.

As a consequence of your uniform fairness and impartiality, our relations have, all along, been most pleasant and agreeable. When discouraged we felt we had your kind sympathy, and out of every difficulty you willingly assisted us. If we have, over and over again, tried your patience, and if your kindness seemed, at times, to have been lost upon us, remember we are but young and let youth plead our cause.

On behalf of the pupils of the junior division of our school, we would assure you of our confidence, and as a slight token of deeply felt gratitude and esteem we ask you to accept these gloves and handkerchief cases, and with them, the hope that you may thoroughly enjoy your well earned vacation and return, with new energy, to begin with us the work of another year.

Mr. Watkin replied in a few well-chosen words in behalf of himself and Miss Powell. But the manner of the teachers, even more than the words of Mr. Watkin's, expressed their gratification at the reception which the evening's entertainment had met, and the pleasant manner in which the good will and respect of pupils and parents had been tendered.

The glove and handkerchief cases presented to Miss Powell were made of rich satin, on which were painted clusters of wild flowers. The album presented to Mr. Watkin was large, heavy oak, finished in the grain on one side, while the other was covered with rich, thick plush, with ornamented clasps.

Union Clothing Store.

Goods At Cost.

For the next thirty days you can purchase at the Union Clothing Store Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, White and Colord Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Gents under Clothing, Socks, Overalls, Cordigan Jackets at cost. The above goods all new. Please call and inspect goods. Suits made to order at the lowest possible price

Comox Returns.

Union, Hunter, 108; Scharschmidt, 44; Comox, Hunter, 93; Scharschmidt, 53; Denman, Hunter, 20; Scharschmidt 5; Hornby, Hunter, 7; Scharschmidt, 3; Cortes, Hunter, 10; Scharschmidt, 12; Valdes, Hunter, 3; Scharschmidt, 8. Alert Bay, Hunter, 3; Scharschmidt, 6.

Total Hunter, 244, Scharschmidt 131. Hunter's majority, 113.

Victoria.

City, Rithet, 2466; Turner, 2361; Helmcken, 2286; Braden, 2170. The four Opposition candidates received from 661; lowest, to 828, highest, thus losing their deposits.

Victoria north, Booth, Gov't, elected by a majority of 11. Victoria south, Eberts, Gov't, elected by a majority of 174. Nanaimo City, McGregor, 431; Keith, 411. Nanaimo North, Bryden, Gov't. 411; Smith, Op. 139. Nanaimo South, Dr. Walkem, Gov't 146; Boyce, 121.

Vancouver.

The three Opposition candidates—Cotton, Williams, and McPherson elected

New Westminster, Kennedy, Op., elected.

Cariboo - Watt, and Rogers, (Gov't) elected. East Lillooet—Stoddard (Gov't) elected.

New Westminster District, Foster, Kitchen, Sword and Kidd, all Oppositionists, elected.

The result at this writing stands as follows: Government, 17; Oppositionists, 8, with 8 to hear from. Cassiar will most certainly elect Irving, a government supporter, and if Baker and Vernon are returned, there will be a sufficiently large working majority.

Union Flashes

The Mineola left on Saturday for San Francisco with 3,100 tons of coal.

The Danuble was in and left on Friday for the north.

The Tepic came in and took 14 tons of coal to the Westminster gas works.

The Robert Dunsmuir took a cargo of coal to New Westminster.

The Keweenaw will be due Thursday to load for the Southern Pacific.

The Richard III has left 'Frisco for Bayne Sound.

Mr. J. A. Mateer, is preparing the plans for an athletic club house to be located on the grounds lately cleared for sports The building will be 36 by 80. There will be a gymnasium 36 by 59, ceiling 20 feet high with gallery for spectators all around At rear end of building there is to be a dressing room filled with lockers for use of members, and immediately off of dressing room are three bath rooms. In front are ante rooms, which may be used for dressing rooms at balls & etc. Over the ante-rooms is a large band room with balcony in front. It will be one of the most complete gymnasiums on the Pacific Coast. It will stand as another evidence of the liberality of the Colliery Co, and of the deep interest which its superintendent, Mr. F. D. Little, takes in the men in providing ample means for recreation.

PICNIC PARTY.

One of the pleasentest of picnics was that of last Thursday. A number left Union and Comox on the morning of that day taking the Joan to Denman Island wharf. There they were met by Mr. and Mrs Nixon with their steam launch, and a small party from Denman Island. Putting aboard plenty of goodies the launch steamed away to Deep Bay where they landed near Ash Point. It was a pleasant spot and the day was delightful— yes, simply perfect.

The party were brought back in the launch to the Bay where a dance was improvised. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Nixon, J. Moore, James Curtis, Misses Maggie and Louise Lomis, Misses Maggie and Ella McDonald, Miss Mary Butler, Mrs. Lindsay of Union, Capt Pillsbury and Chief Engineer Richards, of the Mineola, Miss Keenan and Mrs Pickles.

Strawberry Festival.

The festival of the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church at Sandwick was in everyway a great success. The church was crowded to its doors, and the ladies have reason to congratulate themselves on the results. The only untoward event was the failure of the berries to arrive from Ladner's in season, and their poor condition when they came to hand, but the enterprising managers procured during the day sufficent from Nob Hill to make a very good display. At the close of the entertainment, votes of thanks were extended to the chairman, to Mr. Geo. Grieve, who went to Union to see about the berries, to the ladies who had so successfully managed the affair and singularly enough, this time, THE NEWS for free advertising was not forgotten and came in for a share of thanks.

The following is the

PROGRAMME.

Chorus.—Welcome to Friends..... CHOIR.
Remarks by Chairman..... REV. A. TAIT.
Song.—Bring Me a Letter From Home.... MR BALL.
Recitation --Cheek ..... WALTER MCPHEE.
Song —To the West..... MRS. TAIT.
Reading.—Getting Into the Wrong Bedroom MR. MUNDELL.
Song.—The Kerry Dance.....
Encore.—Thy Voice is Ever Near..... MRS. WILLIAMS
Address.—REV. J. H. HIGGINS.

Recess and Refreshment.

Song.—Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel MR. DUNCAN.
Dialogue.—The Rival Dolls..... MISSES HALLIDAY AND GARNET.
Song.—Daisy Bell..... MISS MCADIE
Song.—Father Dear Father..... MISS MCKENZIE
Recitation..... MR. JAMIESON.
Song.—Jessie's Dream..... MRS. WILLIAMS.
Chorus.—Wandering Home..... CHOIR

Local Brevities.

There was very little if any, betting on the election.

FOR SALE—A Jersey bull, full pedigree. Apply to John Piket, Cumberland Hotel, Union

The mail at Courtenay closes on Thursday promptly at 6 p. m. and the money order department at 5 p. m. on same day

Mrs. H. S. McKenzie, late of Winnepeg, the new dressmaker, may be found at present at Mrs. N. McFadyens' on Second st, Cumberland.

Wood & Kilpatrick is the firm name of the successor of Wood & Miller in the livery business. Bills up to July 1st must be settled with Mr. Wood by the 21st of the month.

Last Thursday afternoon the son of Mr. W. Walters, while using an axe at the brick yard, accidentally brought it down on the back of his left hand severely injuring it. His wound was dressed by Dr. Westwood, and he is getting along finely.

A scrap which occurred hereabouts last Sunday leads us to remark that while we disapprove of fighting in general yet when a creature in the form of a man goes about hunting for a fight and gets a sound drubbing we are not disposed to enter a very vigorous protest.

Dressing Making Parlors.

Mrs. H. S. McKenzie of Winnipeg Manitoba has opened Dressmaking Parlors at Union, B. C.

Acknowledgments.

Our thanks are due to Mr. D. Jones telegraph operator at Union for assistance in getting through despatches. Saturday night and Sunday, he remained most of the time at his post, so as to send forward the earliest news. Had Mr. Patten, the operator at Wellington, shown an equal disposition to accommode the public, there would have been no ground of complaint.

Tenders.

Will be received in writing by the undersigned up to noon of July 19th 1894 for lot No. 23, block 103, being part of District Lot 540 Vancouver B. C.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Wm. Mathewson,
Assignee of F. A. Anley.

Notice.

A meeting of the creditors of the assigned estate of F. A. Anley will be held at the Riverside hotel, Courtenay at 8 p. m. July 20th 1894.

And a distribution of the proceeds of the estate will be made without regard to any bills against it not presented by the 19th inst.

Wm. Mathewson,
Assignee.

Hornby Island Notes.

June, 30th.—We had our annual meeting to day, and elected Geo. Heatherbell, and Wm Sutton school trustees, Mr. Sutton taking the place of Mr. D. L. Herbert resigned. Mr. Heatherbell was re-elected Road Commissioner, and Thos. Williams also Road Commissioner in place of Mr. John Howe.

Miss A. E. Blake has resigned as teacher here.

The crops, including fruit look well and give promise of a splendid yield.

Mr. Geo. Heatherbell is agent for Mr. Hunter.

To the Rescue.

Comox farmers are likely to benefit by the losses of their Fraser River neighbors and it is only reasonable to expect that sympathy here should take a practicable shape.

The Rev. Mr. Tait, who is acquainted with the region and the people, and knows the real necessitious has kindly offered to take charge of any relief money and see it rightly applied

The subscription will close on July 31st and all contributions received will be acknowledged in the NEWS of the week following.—

Those who cannot see Mr. Tait personally may leave their offerings with the Postmasters of Comox, Courtenay or Sandwick, who will forward them to the Manse.

Assault and Battery.

Mr. Thomas Provis was up before Judge Drabble last Friday upon the charge of assault and battery committed upon Mr. C. H. Williams. Both Mr. Provis and Mr. Williams are lessees of Mr. C. C. Westwood's farm and consequently equally interested. The evidence showed that Mr. Provis was driving the horse (ploughing, we understand) and that Mr. Williams remonstrated with him for stricking or kicking the horse the way he was doing, saying it did no good, and offering to lead it. Mr. Provis resented the interference and leaving the horse went for Mr. Williams, and being the larger and stronger man easily sent him hors de combat. Mrs. William seeing this, in a wifely way, endeavored to protect her husband when she too was struck by Provis Mrs. Williams refused to enter a complaint on account of friendship for Mrs. Provis, and for assaulting and beating Williams, Provis was fined $20 and cost, the latter amounting to $7.

Childs' Advice to a Girl.

The late George W. Childs once said to a girl from the West who went to him with letters and the hope of getting sufficient influence to do something in the arable field of journalism:

"Little woman, if you can do something, go ahead and do it. The world is hungry for something new. It is an omnivorous creature, but it wants a change, constantly. Keep as quiet as you can. Keep out of men's way as much as you can, for it is trespassing to go on private property. Keep yourself in good health, good spirits and good clothes, and don't try to be a good fellow or one of the boys. Save half of your earnings. Go to church. Be agreeable but reserved, and if some honorable man offers you his name and his protection, give it all up, marry him and devote your energies to homemaking.

"The business world is no place for a woman. It is a rough place, and people have to get rough to succeed in it. I know hundreds of gentlewomen in business, but they always seem to me like going fishing in a dress suit and white gloves. Exquisite fabrics are not intended for rough and ready wear."

PRACTICAL FARMING.

Self-Locking Cattle Fastener.

Where the old-fashioned cattle stanchions are still in use, it will be found convenient to make use of some such arrangement as is presented in our illustration, Fig. 1. Such a device is both a convenience and a

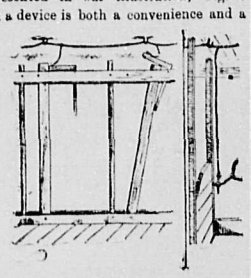


FIG 1. SECURE STANCHIONS. FIG 2.

safeguard against the danger of an animal getting loose and injuring others, as very often happens where a pin is used as a fastening. If a cord is connected with every stanchion in a row in the manner shown in the sketch, every animal in the row may be set free in an instant should a fire make such a thing desirable. Fig 2. shows the same device for instantly freeing a whole row of cattle fastened with the more humane chain fastening. The illustration is given as it is to show the principle on which the device works; but in practice the cord and iron pin should be covered, or "boxed in" so that the pin might not be pulled out by an animal getting its horns fastened about the cord.

Fattening.

The market demands that all animals intended for meat should be reasonably fat before they can be considered as being fit for market. Generally this implies the feeding of a fattening ration for at least a short time before sending to market. How long this feeding should be kept up must be largely determined by the condition of the animal. One advantage in keeping all animals intended for meat in a good, thrifty condition during growth is, that but a short feed will be required to properly finish for market. While fat is essential in securing the best price, an excess of fat rather reduces than increases the profit. The careful feeder must be able to determine when the most profitable stage has been reached, and then sell.

In nearly all cases, and in nearly all seasons, in order to feed to the best advantage, it will be best in fattening to gradually increase the rations until they are on full feed, rather than to feed heavily from the start. One objection to putting on feed too suddenly is the danger of putting an animal off its feed. Often when this is done it will require several days of careful feeding to get back to a good, thrifty gain, and this is so much really lost. Stock can be fattened at any time, provided good care is taken in the management; but the hot weather of summer and the extremely cold weather of winter are the most unfavorable seasons, and generally it will be found a good plan to manage to feed so that it will not be necessary to fatten at these times.

To Cure a Balky Horse.

A correspondent writes:—Several years ago I broke a horse of balkiness in a novel manner. He was one of a team with which I was drawing rails on a farm. Reaching a considerable elevation, he refused to move any further. He had often annoyed me in this manner, but in one way or another I could always coax him out of such a spell until this time. Something new must be done. Taking off his rope halter I unhooked the traces, and with the rope tied his tail to the clevice of the whiffletree; then, mounting the load, told the team to move on. He looked around as usual; but as his mate started up and the strain upon his tail increased he shot ahead with all his force as though Satan himself were behind him. The team ran a hundred rods before I could stop them, and then only because the closed gate was reached. The animal was so frightened he trembled all over. Two or three times after this he refused to go; but I had only to touch his tail with the whip when he would bound off, in memory of what had once occurred. It finally cured him of the evil habit. The treatment was "heroic," but the disease warranted use of the "medicine." Once after that I pulled his tail suddenly while standing in his stall. He sprang forward and knocked the manger down.

THE BANK OF FRANCE.

Immense Piles of Silver Coin in the Cellars of the Institution.

"While making a tour of the continent a few years ago," says a correspondent, "I was shown through the Bank of France. The silver coin is heaped up in barrels and placed in cellars resembling the spacious warehouse of a brewery, each barrel holding 50,000 francs in 5-franc pieces, and weighing about 600 pounds. There are at times 800 barrels piled up to the very crown of the arches and rising much higher than a man's head. The visitor walks through a long alley of these barrels for some time until he comes to a large, stone-floored apartment, wherein are to be seen large square leaden cases. Each of these holds 20,000 bags of 1,000 francs each, and the whole are soldered up hermetically within the cases. Several of these appeared not to have been touched for years. I was told they were liable to remain undisturbed for 100 years longer, as they are the last of the bank's resources to be dipped into. The treasure in these leaden reservoirs is kept perfectly dry and free from any variation of temperature. The stairs reaching to these regions are narrow and admit of only one person at a time ascending and descending. This has been expressly contrived for protection and defence from insurgent mobs. In one of the treasure vaults are the precious deposits of the Rothschilds and the wealthy capitalists left for safety with the bank."

Jim's Motto.

Two boys were arguing on honesty recently, when one of them, named Jim, was heard to say:

"Well, Bill, honesty is the best policy, after all."

"How is that?" asked the other.

"Does tha remember that bull pup I stole t'other day?"

"Yes."

"Well, I tried over two days to sell 'im, an' no one offered me more than a shilling, so I took 'im to the old lady who owned 'im, an' she gin' me five shillings. Yes, honesty is the best policy."

They'd Passed It.

Some time ago, a ship whilst on a voyage, experienced some severe storms, and had her compasses damaged so that they were not reliable.

One night it was an Irish sailor's turn to be at the wheel, and the captain pointed a star for him to steer by, and then left him.

Some of the other sailors standing near were arguing a point, which soon drew Pat's attention, and he got warm on the subject; but when he thought of his star, he could not distinguish one from another; This was rather awkward, as the captain was rather strict; but Pat soon made a way out of the difficulty as he called out.

"Sure and you must give me another star, captain, as we've passed the other."

SOME INTERESTING FACTS.

When pigs carry straw in their mouths, or when they run grunting home, rain is at hand.

More than four-fifths of the murders in the United States last year were by men who had no regular occupation.

A Latah (Wash.) man has invented a bicycle which he claims will successfully run on the single track of a railroad.

Scientific men have demonstrated that a speed of 200 miles an hour can never be attained by anything that moves on wheels.

Letters are whirled between Paris and Berlin through a pneumatic tube 700 miles in length at the rate of twenty miles a minute.

A Butte, Mont., young man, formerly a clerk in a newspaper office, has come into a fortune of over $1,000,000 through a judicial decision.

A Maine young man entered a store at Caribou and asked if he could buy a bicycle "on the insolvent plan." He was not successful.

The existence of only two copies of the first edition of the "Pilgrim's Progress," which was issued in 1678, are known. Both are in England.

The Chinese have a flower resembling a lily in shape, which is white in the shade or at night and assumes a light pink tinge on exposure in the sun.

There is a newspaper in southern Missouri that is still running a railroad advertisement offering low rates to the world's fair at Chicago.

An Indian is being fraudulently exhibited at the Antwerp exhibition as "Sitting Bull." It will likely be remembered that the old chief died some years ago.

Trees from which coffin wood is taken in Tonquin are mined instead of being taken from the living forest. They are found buried under a sandy soil.

A single plant of wheat will often produce 2,000 seeds in one season; a sunflower will yield 4,000, a poppy 32,000, a tobacco plant 362,000 a speenwort 1,000,000.

The "King of the Water Moon" is the name given to the largest gold nugget ever found in Australia. It weighed 223 pounds and four ounces and was found in 1852.

All plants have periods of activity and rest. Some are active in the daytime and sleep at night: others repose during the daylight hours and are awake at night.

A careful record kept at Yale for eight years show that non-smokers are 20 per cent. taller, 25 per cent. heavier, and have 60 per cent. more lung capacity than smokers.

Indians declare that, prior to attacking some large animal, the alligator always swallows a heavy stone, to increase its weight in dragging its victim under the water.

By the death of William Dunlap, at Tippecanoe, W. Va., the other day, the country lost one of its biggest men. He was only 25 years old and weighed a quarter of a ton.

A Cincinnati restaurant man had a cut on his hand. A physician recommended arnica. He took it internally. The result is that the wound is the only well place about him.

For half a century a man known as Billy Mustard has dwelt in the hollow of a huge sycamore tree near Hamilton, O. He is said to be the second human tenant of the same tree.

The largest Sunday school library in the world is in Washington, D. C. It is the property of the Assembly Presbyterian church. The librarian is J. C. Strout, of the senate library.

A tree was cut last week near Shelton, Wash., which measured eleven feet four inches in diameter at the butt—thirty-four feet in circumference. It was clear timber to the first limb, seventy feet from the ground. It is estimated that fully 30,000 feet of merchantable lumber may be cut from this one tree.

RAILROADS IN UNITED STATES.

Mileage, Traffic, Indebtedness—Tendency to Dismemberment.

There are more miles of railroad track in the United States than in all the other countries of the world combined. These are the figures:

United States, 172,000 miles; Europe, Asia, Africa, South, Central, and British America, and Australia, 167,000 miles.

The number of locomotive engines in use on American railroads is 85,000. The number of passenger cars is 25,000. The number of mail and baggage cars in 8,000, and the number of freight and coal cars is 1,200,000.

As respects mileage, the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe stands at the head with 7,155 miles operated; next comes the Southern Pacific with 6,500, then St. Paul with 6,083, Louisville and Nashville 4,700, then Northern Pacific 4,400 Chicago and Northwest 4,300, Rock Island 3,500, Illinois Central 2,900, Pennsylvania 3,500, New York Central 2,100, and Baltimore and Ohio, Wabash, and Erie with 1,900 each.

As respects the volume of gross receipts, the Pennsylvania stands at the head with $150,000,000, the Southern Pacific second with $50,000,000, and then the New York Central with $45,000,000. Delaware, Lackawana and Western with $30,000,000, Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe with $35,000,000, and St. Paul, Northern Pacific, Baltimore and Ohio, Chicago and Northwest, and Erie with $25,000,000 to $30,000,000 each.

The railroads of the United States carry in a year 600,000,000 passengers, and transport 800,000,000 tons of freight. The disparity between the two banches of transportion is much greater here than it is in Europe, for the foreign railroads carry twice as many passengers as do the railroads of the United States, whereas the earnings from freight or "goods" trains, as they are called abroad, just about balance. In this country the earnings from freight business are about three times greater than from passenger business.

The gross indebtedness, stock and bonds, of the railroads of the United States is in excess of $10,000,000,000, and is increasing at a more rapid ratio than the mileage of the respective roads. The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe stands at the head of all the others, with a gross indebtedness of $325,000,000. Then comes the Northern Pacific with $235,000,000, the Pennsylvania and St. Paul with $200,000,000 each, Philadelphia and Reading $195,000,000, Union Pacific $185,000,000, Chicago and Northwest $175,000,000, Erie, $170,000,000, New York Central and Hudson $160,000,000, Baltimore and Ohio and Lehigh Valley $140,000,000 each, Wabash $135,000,000, Missouri Pacific and Southern Pacific $120,000,000 each, exclusive of floating debt, Chesapeake and Ohio $118,000,000, Illinois Central $110,000,000, and Rock Island and Lake Shore $120,000,000 each.

The railroads of the United States earn, from all sources of revenue, about $1,200,000,000, in a year. About two-thirds of this is disbursed in expenses, and the balance, $350,000,000, represents the net profit. Two-thirds of this, however, goes to pay interest on bonds or guaranteed stock, leaving about $100,000,000, or one-twelfth of the whole amount earned, for the payment of dividends and for necessary improvements.

Up to the financial panic of July, 1893, the tendency of the large railroad systems was toward absorbing the small ones, but since the beginning of the era of receiverships many of the large systems have been dismembered so that there are actually many more separate railroad corporations than there were a year ago, though there has been no increase in railroad building.

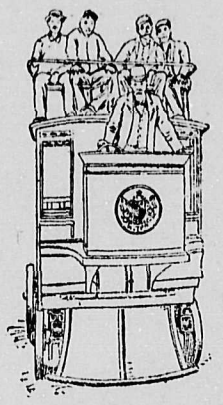
ELECTRIC VEHICLES NOW.

PARCEL VANS AND OMNIBUSES RUN BY STORAGE BATTERY SYSTEM.

Said to Be Successful in London—The Result of Many Experiments—The Cost for Such Very Closely Estimated.

The development of electricity as a traction force has been going on in Great Britain along entirely different lines from those followed in this country, and within the past few weeks some highly interesting results, novel to our experiences here, have been attained. Great Britain has seemingly been very backward in adopting electricity for traction purposes. There are probably less than a dozen electric railroad lines in operation in the kingdom. The most prominent and successful electric railway is the Liverpool elevated railway, running a distance of six miles along the line of docks. There are a few electric street car lines.

The British authorities and people will have none of the overhead trolley system—cheap, and easy of operation, but decidedly dangerous, and the successful and safe underground trolley system has not yet been devised. In the circumstances British electrical engineers have devoted themselves to the problem of devising an effective and cheap method of electric traction for all manner of ordinary vehicles on the streets of the cities and the turnpikes of the

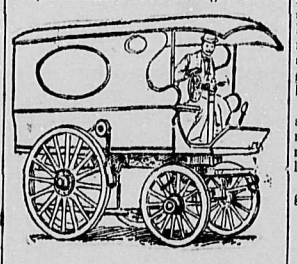


THE ELECTRIC BUS.

country, and electric cabs and carriages, omnibuses and trucks, have been the aim of British electricans. Perhaps the fact that there are some 22,000 miles of excellent turnpike roads in Great Britain, and that farmers are largely using steam engine for hauling their traffic over the roads has something to do with direction of their investigations.

A few weeks ago an electric parcels van was run experimentally through the busiest of London's streets, and an electric omnibus made similar trial trips about the same time. So far as the operation of the vehicles was concerned the experiments were a success. The designers claim equal success for the financial end of the experiment. Three companies have been formed to operate vehicles of this character and other vehicles with the same methods of traction, and it is declared by the experts that the era of electric traction for all purposes, on common roads, has definitely set in.

The experiments looking to this end have been in progress twelve years or more. An electric tricycle was invented and run for a brief period by Prof. Ayrton about 1885, and in 1886 an electric cab, the first electric vehicle of the kind carrying its own energy in storage form, was invented and operated by Mr. Radcliffe Ward, who is the inventor of the latest success, the electric omnibus. The cab was run in Brighton for some months and demonstrated the possibilities of this method of traction, but not its economic success. Later an electric dog cart, and then an electric wagonette for



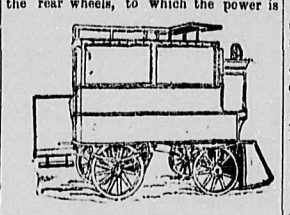
GENERAL VIEW OF BUS.

the Sultan or Turkey were built. But these vehicles only demonstrated the power of electricity to move vehicles on common roads, and left the profitable operation of such vehicles still a problem.

The motive power for all such vehicles on common roads is, of course derived from storage batteries carried in the vehicles themselves, and the weight of these batteries and the cost of charging and recharging them has always been the crux of the situation. It is believed by the inventors of at least two types of electric road vehicles, and by a large number of business men and capitalists who have formed companies to develop and operate them, that the difficulty has now been solved.

Both the electrical omnibus and the electric parcels van shown in the accompanying pictures have been running in the streets of London for several weeks. The vehicles have attracted a great deal of attention. They roll along steadily and easily, and thread their way among the mass of cabs, omnibuses, and trucks with a nicety that excites general admiration. They are under perfect control, and run at different speeds as the circumstances warrant. In a clear stretch of street they go at a pace of ten miles an hour though this is not the limit of their speed by any means. The horses seem not to mind the electrical vehicles at all. It would take a good deal to startle a London cab or 'bus horse anyhow.

The 'bus here pictured can carry twenty-six passengers, ten on each side in the interior and six on a cross seat on the roof. The two storage batteries which furnish the power are carried one under each seat, and the motor is in a box slung between the rear wheels, to which the power is



ELECTRIC PARCEL VAN.

applied. The batteries weigh about 1,800 pounds each. The 'bus itself weighs about 2½ tons, and when fully loaded with passengers it is calculated to weigh, in all, a little over six tons.

In the estimates which the inventor has prepared for the company formed to operate a line of these omnibuses, it is stated that the cost of operation would be less than six cents per car mile. The present cost of operating such an omnibus by horse traction is stated to be about ten cents per car mile. The inventor says his omnibus could easily make an average of 580 miles per week, the figures being given for a special route over which it is proposed to run the vehicles in London.

The electrical parcels van is the invention of the electrical engineering firm of E. J. Clubbe & Co. In its general operative features it is similiar to the Ward omnibus. It is equally a success.

It is pointed out that with electrical vehicles there will be less wear and tear on the roadways, for all the pounding of horses' hoofs will be done away with. The weight of electrical vehicles will be great, but the tires of the wheels will be broad. Wood or other noiseless pavements will become universal, and the tremendous volume of street noise which now afflicts the public will be almost wholly abated. Pneumatic tires for electrical vehicles are a probability. Rubber tires have been tried on the electrical omnibus, but they were too expensive. Makers of pneumatic tires, however, say they can make pneumatic tires that will outwear solid rubber and be satisfactorily economical. A third company which has been formed to operate electrical omnibuses, cabs, and parcels vans, is now constructing an electrical omnibus which is to have pneumatic tires. Twenty-six omnibuses of the Ward type are to be built forthwith and operated in London, and the Clubb Parcels Van Company is also planning extensive operations.

THE GERMANS IN AFRICA.

Shocking Details of the Treatment of the Bakokos Tribe in the Cameroon Country.

The Freie Buhne publishes the diary of a German functionary established in the Cameroon country, which throws a lurid light upon the conduct of the Teutonic authorities in that region. The following extracts need no comment:

"March 13. The official documents in reference to the revolt of the Bakokos are full of inaccuracies. The Assessor, Wehlan, who commanded the expedition, may easily, after burning the village have cut off the heads of some old women, but he certainly did not bring back the 150 prisoners which his report speaks of. In reality only twelve or fifteen were taken, and they were worn out or wounded, and for the most part old Men, women and children. they were all brutally beaten and loaded with chains. Three of them died of hunger under the shadow of the German flag. The few prisoners captured in this campaign are at present doing penal service in the port, and they are dying off fast.

"March 17. I gather some new details of this so-called campaign against the Bakokos. The prisoners were kept all day under a broiling sun on the deck of the Soden, and bound in such a way that the wounds in their limbs became worm eaten. When the wretched creatures were on the point of dying they were shot down like wild beasts. The official reports concealed these facts. Nobody knows, or, rather, nobody tells, of the frightful crimes committed in the Dark Continent. But, even in the reports to which I refer, there is an account of a prisoner who endeavored to escape, and who, on being recaptured, was immediately decapitated.

"March 31. The Assessor Wehlan has returned from a new expedition. He brings back no prisoners. 'As they were all dying,' said he at table, 'I ordered them to be killed on board.' And then he added, 'The soldiers seemed to take pleasure in torturing them.'

"June 23. Herr von Oertzen, Governor of the district of Krihi says that the report of the Assessor, Wehlan, in reference to the last expedition, is not all true. It appears from this report that three of the prisoners were hanged, but as a matter of fact, according to the statement of the engineer, Gebhardt, of the Nachtigal, the 'niggers were butchered with knives, because Assessor Wehlan gave orders that no guns should be used in their execution.'

"Dec. 15. Chancellor Leist ordered the wives of our colored soldiers to be whipped for not having worked hard enough for him. In the presence of the soldiers drawn up in line, each woman received ten lashes of a whip made of the hide of a hippopotamus. Herr Leist superintended the flogging. The screams of the unfortunate women could be heard a long way off. One can imagine the rage which such a spectacle produced among soldiers long previously irritated against a government from which they received only kicks for pay."

The diary gives further details of cruel and shocking treatment of the native women, and shows that the outbreak was the result of the barbarities of Leist and Wehlan.

The Imperial Government will investigate the affair.

A Match For the Miser.

There is a miser residing in Sheffield who was considered impregnable to the charitable associations and all appeals for help, until a Hibernian genius "came paddy over him." Thady went to his office one morning and told a piteous story about losing his pig, the only one he possessed.

"Shure," said Thady, "Mistress——" (naming a very excellent lady, whose good opinion old Hardfist was anxious to retain) "towld me to come to ye for ye wor very rich, and gev a power o' money to the poor. Hiven bless you! I only want just enough to buy me another little shlip of a pig, and I'm now trying to raise it."

The miser couldn't resist the influence of Mrs.——, so he gave Thady a crown. A few days after he met him.

"Well, Thady," said he, "did you buy another?"

"Troth, yer honor, I did; and a foine pig it is."

"Then take better care of it than you did of the other. By the way, what did the pig you lost die of?"

"Die of?" said Thady, raising his eyebrows; "shure, he didn't die—he was fat enough, and I killed him!"

Do Not Believe It.

Do not believe that Nerviline will cure neuralgia almost instantly. If your teeth ache console yourself with the reflection that pain can't last forever. Don't use Nerviline; it might stop the pain. Rheumatism is often difficult to cure. Keep on rubbing the old fashioned liniments as a matter of respect to your grandfather's aunt. Nerviline is a new discovery that in itself ought to condemn it. Therefore cling to the old; suffer pain; avoid the use of Nerviline, the most powerful, penetrating, and certain pain remedy in the world.

Electric pianos, which play themselves, the keys being depressed as though by some unseen hand, are now being manufactured.

St. Leon is a perfect boon to persons whose kidneys or bladder are injured by the excessive use of stimulants.

A species of ape, closely resembling the African gorilla, has been discovered on the Mosquito Coast, Nicaragua.

RECIPE

For Making Root Beer.

During the summer months a more delicious drink than Root Beer could not be desired. For the benefit of our readers we give this recipe. Take

Snider's Root Beer Extract	one bottle
Yeast	half a cake
Sugar	4 lbs.
Luke Warm Water	5 gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle, place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The Root Beer Extract can be obtained at all Grocers' and Drug Stores, at 25c. per bottle. SNIDER MFG. CO., Toronto.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

THE STRANGE EXPERIENCE OF WM. R. HALL, OF ALDERSHOT.

He Was Thought to be at Death's Door and the Medicines of a Continent had Failed—A Final Effort to Regain Health was Made, and he is To-day Alive, Strong and in Good Health.

(From the Hamilton Herald.)

One of the most attractive places in the county of Wentworth is the little village of Aldershot, situated on what is known as the Plains road, about five miles from the city of Hamilton. One of the best known residents of the village and surrounding country is Captain Hall, who has represented the Township of East Flamboro' in the Municipal Council for a number of years, and who, with his family, is held in the highest esteem by all who know them. Recently a reporter of the Herald visited the home of Captain Hall for the purpose of investigating a story to the effect that one of the captain's sons had been restored to health in a wonderful manner after having suffered since boyhood from apoplectic fits. On arriving at his destination, the reporter found the genial captain, his wife, daughter and three sons constituted the family. Of the three stalwart young men it was impossible to pick out the one who had for so many years been such a sufferer, but the captain settled all doubts by referring me to "Will." William R. Hall, more familiarly known as Will, presented the appearance of a hearty young man about 30 years of age. His story is briefly related as follows: He had been a sufferer from fits from his sixth birthday, a childish fright being supposed to have been the original cause. For years he would fall down anywhere without being in the least able to help himself, the doctors from Hamilton and various distant points were in vain called in attendance. Medicines were procured from numerous sources in Canada, the United States and even from England, without avail. The boy became so utterly helpless that seven years ago he was compelled to keep his bed, and until a year ago was completely helpless. The fits sometimes came on him so severely that he would suffer from as many as fifteen in one day, and at such times it was so difficult for him to get his breath, that his nurses had to wash him with liquor. At this time he was so low that the neighbors who dropped in to see him expected to hear of his death almost any moment. This continued until about a year ago, when the newspaper articles relating the wonderful cures by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills induced Mr. Hall to give them a trial, and to the great satisfaction of himself and his friends he began to mend not long after beginning their use, and in three or four months was sufficiently recovered to be able to go out of doors. He continued taking the pills, and for the past six months has been as strong and about as well as either of his brothers, and has attended to the stock and done his share of the work on his father's farm and fruit garden. Before Mr. Hall began taking the Pink Pills he was so thin and light that one of his brothers could carry him upstairs without the least difficulty, but he has since gained fifty pounds in weight. He has not taken any other medicine since he began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although a fit of a very mild nature occasionally comes on him now, he is so nearly cured that his father took great pleasure in giving the information here recorded. "It is over a month since I had a spell," said William as the reporter was leaving, "and even when I do have one now it is not nearly so hard as before I began to take the Pink Pills. The neighbors look surprised to see me drive over to Hamilton as I frequently do, for they all thought I would die long ago. I am pleased at the wonderful progress I have made, and am very glad my experience is to be published, as it may be of value to some one else."

Every statement in this article may be verified by a visit to the home of Captain Hall, ex-councillor of East Flamboro' who has resided on the Plains road for the past eighteen years, and whose word is as good as his bond among those who know him. The reporter also had a conversation with several of Captain Hall's neighbors, and the story of William Hall's recovery was verified to his full satifaction.

Such well verified cases as the above prove the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the treatment of all diseases of the nervous system, and stamp the remedy as unique in the annals of medicine. St. Vitus' dance, locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, chronic erysipelas, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, and all diseases depending upon a depraved condition of the blood, speedily yield to a treatment with the great medicine. By restoring the blood to a healthy condition, and rebuilding the nerves they speedily drive out disease and leave the patient in the enjoyment of vigorous health. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to women, and soon bring the rosy glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in troubles arising from overwork, mental worry or excesses of any nature.

The public are cautioned against imitations and substitutes said to be "just as good." These are only offered by some unscrupulous dealers because there is a larger profit for them in the imitation. There is no other remedy can successfully take the place of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and those who are in need of a medicine should insist upon getting the genuine, which are always put up in boxes bearing the words "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If you cannot obtain them from your dealer, they will be sent post-paid on receipt of 50 cents a box, or $2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Oddly Expressed.

Probably no nation in the world is so much given to "Hibernicisms" as the French.

A sign which is not infrequently seen over the doors of shops and restaurants in Paris which are undergoing repairs and refurnishing is the following:

CLOSED ON ACCOUNT OF REOPENING.

Purely Vegetable.

First the bud, then the blossom, then the perfect fruit. These are the several stages of some of the most important ingredients composing the painless and sure corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. The juices of plants greatly concentrated and purified, gums and balsams in harmonious union, all combined give the grand results. Putnam's Extractor makes no sore spot, does not lay a man up for a week, but goes on quietly doing its work until a perfect cure results. Beware of acid substitutes. A.P. 715.

Eyesight Saved

After Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Pneumonia and other prostrating diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled to thoroughly purify the blood and give needed strength. Read this:

Clifford Blackman.

"My boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, leaving him very weak and with blood **poisoned with canker.** His eyes became inflamed, his sufferings were intense, and for 7 weeks he could not even open his eyes. I took him to the Eye and Ear Infirmary, but their remedies did him no good. I began giving him

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which soon cured him. I know it **saved his sight**, if not his very life." ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

HEART FAILURE.

A New Disease that is Becoming Very Prevalent—The Causes to Which it is Ascribed.

BOSTON, May 5th.—It is very strange the number of new and deadly diseases that have become prevalent during the latter part of this century. Whether such diseases existed before our day it is hard to tell, but there is certainly a terrible fatality attached to several diseases apparently of modern origin. Some wise men say that the man of the future will be both toothless and hairless all through evolution—that interesting process discovered by Darwin. Whether this is true or not, several deadly diseases have become alarmingly prevalent recently, that were not known twenty years ago. For instance, there is diphtheria, which is one of the deadliest diseases known. Bright's disease is another malady modern in origin, and typhoid fever was little known fifty years ago, neither was la grippe. These diseases may be due largely to modern methods of living, the food, the cooking, and the surroundings. This topic is receiving a good deal of attention at the hands of the French and German doctors.

A new disease of a very deadly character is heart failure. This disease is becoming alarmingly frequent, so frequent in fact, that it is almost an epidemic. Heart failure was almost unknown before la grippe laid siege to the human system a few years ago. Now hardly a newspaper can be picked up without containing the record of the death of some well-known man from this disease. Many doctors say that they cannot account for heart failure, that even the healthiest persons are not free from it. There are a few German doctors who have been recently investigating the matter, and they ascribe heart failure to a poisoning of the heart, or a weakening of the nerves that control the heart's action, through the taking of many of the fancy drugs recently placed on the market as tonics to take the place of quinine. The action of a great many of these preparations with high sounding names, for expelling fevers, headaches and colds, is not yet well defined, although every day prescribed by doctors in their mixtures and they are nearly all heart depressors. Anything that interferes with the action of the heart is a heart poison, and to the reckless prescription of these fancy drugs by doctors the most learned German physicians are now ascribing the prevalence of heart failure. Another cause given is the reckless preparation and use of tonics for the nerves and blood purifiers put up in liquid form. These so-called blood purifiers and nerve tonics contain strychnine and other poisons in solution, the most dangerous method of administering these drugs. "Shake well" invariably means that there is strychnine in the mixture, for strychnine sinks to the bottom, and if the bottle is not thoroughly shaken the last doses are poisonous, and in many cases absolutely dangerous. The effects of many of these deadly poisons on the heart is accumulative, that is to say, they are slow poisons. The patient feels all right and in good health when he is taking them, but he occasionally has a feeling of "goneness" over the heart, and a prickly sensation in the fingers and toes. Nothing is thought of this until all of a sudden the heart stops and death comes in a moment. There are certain diseases that also leave a poison in the blood that paralyzes the action of the heart. La grippe, typhoid and diphtheria are always followed by bad blood, and heart failure.

A case of this kind occurred in this city this spring. Eugene Thomas, a wood-turner by trade, took la grippe and after he recovered he was troubled with peculiar pains and a "gone" feeling over the heart. The doctors told him to be very careful as he was subject to heart failure, and not to jump out of bed suddenly or climb a long stairs without taking a rest. He got so bad at last that his heart would almost stop if he stood up. He had to quit work and to remain in bed or else propped up with cushions on a sofa so as to give his heart as little work as possible. Finding that other medicines were doing him little good, he was led to try a box of Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills. Five boxes completely cured him of all heart trouble and he is as well as ever. He believes that if it were not for Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills he would be in his grave from heart failure.

Sold by all druggists at 50c. per box, six boxes $2.50. H. K. Schiller & Co., Toronto.

Only 9 per cent. of surgical operations in amputation are fatal.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

TAKE THE BEST

25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

MANHOOD Wrecked & Rescued

By W. J. HUNTER, Ph.D., D.D. A series of chapters to men on social purity and right living. It is written in plain language that all may understand. Live Agents wanted. Circulars containing terms sent on application WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

$5 - GANANOQUE DRY EARTH CLOSET. - $5

It is conveniently portable, cheap and effective. Manufactured by—

GAN. GEAR CO., Gananoque, Ont.

A Bad Wreck

—of the constitution may follow in the track of a disordered system, due to impure blood or inactive liver. Don't run the risk! The proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery take all the *chances*. They make a straightforward offer to return your money if their remedy fails to benefit or cure in all disorders and affections due to impure blood or inactive liver. The germs of disease circulate through the blood; the liver is the filter which permits the germs to enter or not. The liver active, and the blood pure, and you escape disease.

When you're run down, debilitated, weak, and your weight below a healthy standard, you regain health, strength, and wholesome flesh, by using the "Discovery." It builds up the body faster than nauseating Cod liver oil or emulsions.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation, piles, biliousness, indigestion, or dyspepsia, and headaches.

Recipe,—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract	one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast	half a cake
Sugar	two pounds
Lukewarm Water	two gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

ST. JACOBS OIL Cures all the Aches and Pains of Man & Beast.

Children who are thin, hollow-chested, or growing too fast, are made Strong, Robust and Healthy by **Scott's Emulsion** the Cream of Cod-liver Oil. It contains material for making healthy Flesh and Bones. Cures Coughs, Colds and Weak Lungs. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

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is a fertile source of disease. Is **YOUR** blood suffering from defective sewerage? Impurities cannot accumulate if you will use ordinary precaution and

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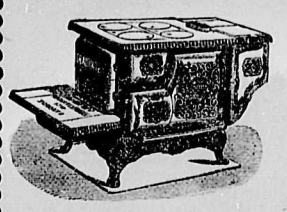

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Cooks a Family Dinner for Two Cents..

The GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., Ltd., TORONTO.

THE DEAN AND HIS DAUGHTER.

CHAPTER XI.

Things went on in this way for several weeks, it may very well have been six or seven or even more; I will not really undertake to say. I know, however, that I had heard from Sir Henry several times. With short-hand clerks at his disposal, his tendency to be prolix grew upon him, and I actually believe that the tedious letters he sent me were rough draft of despatches afterwards toned down, mellowed and varnished for the Foreign Office.

I used to read them, having nothing much else to do, and dutifully to acknowledge them and answer any questions they might contain. And in a dull methodical kind of way I folded them up and docketed them, and put them away in a despatch-box. This was really the only responsibility which my marriage at this time entailed upon me.

Mrs. Fortescue still stopped on, and howed no intention of going. She reminded me of one of those funny little animals which you see at the Aquarium—the hermit crab.

Mr. Hermit Crab has powerful claws, and a well-armored chest, but the remainder of his body is hopelessly soft and unprotected. So he fixes himself, tail first, into some convenient shell—usually that of a deceased whelk, hiding his defenceless portion within it, and boldly thrusting his mailed half-out at the door. When he is tired of his particular shell he gives it up for another, and if he sees a smaller hermit than himself with a more comfortable home, he promptly lugs him out of it and takes possession himself. This was Mrs. Fortescue all over.

At present she had a shell that suited her. But she was ready any day to change it for a better. She had not even the common *industry of the spider which constructs* its own web, or the caddis worm which builds its own house.

But on the other hand she was distinctly amusing, and in many ways very useful. She was a parasite, no doubt, but one of those parasites that give no annoyance. On the contrary, she always had some happy suggestion as to how the day ought to be spent. She took all the trouble of housekeeping off my hands. She could guess my humors, and new to a nicety when to speak, and when to keep a tranquil and golden silence.

And I think I may honestly say, that in my case at any rate, she was exempt from flattery, which is the besetting weakness of parasites. If anything, she was frank, and would even take me to task with such justice that it was impossible to be angry, and with such geniality and humor that it *was equally impossible not to be amused.*

In fact, I really believe that she had found me useful at the outset, and had ended by liking me as it was her nature to like anybody.

Mr. Sabine soon became a regular visitor. There was no yachting at Brighton, he explained, because it was a lee shore, and harborless. The Brighton Harriers were beneath contempt, the thing was a gallop from first to last, with no hunting in it, and if there was a check for more than ten seconds, the hounds were lifted. It was no more hunting than circus riding in horsemanship.

For himself, he had long ago come to the conclusion that one of the greatest pleasures in life is to do nothing in your way and at your own time. And he thus found sufficient occupation.

When Mrs. Fortescue pressed him as to how he dealt with the "wicked old enemy," and begged him with much coyness to teach her his infallible secret of perpetual youth and spirits, he answered cheerfully that he feared the methods which he employed were beyond a lady's reach.

He used, he explained, to commence the day with a plunge into the sea from the bathing station under the end of the pier; then he allowed the weather to guide him. Sometimes he would play tennis; at others he would go out with the fishing boats; at others walk or ride on the downs. Sometimes he would drive tandem, a secret, he added, which not even Americans had ever mastered, although American gentlemen were our equals in most things, and our betters in not a few.

Cricket, tandem, and tennis; were all peculiarly English. They all required nerve, health, high animal spirits, and considerable patience and practice; and it was for this reason that he was so fond of them.

Of course Mrs. Fortescue had nothing to say in reply.

The least approach to common-sense was always sufficient to neutralise her babble of common-place. And Mr. Sabine combined the strongest common-sense with a humor which, as he pleased, could be either genial or exasperating. Mrs. Fortescue certainly did not seem to find it genial.

Some few days later I was out alone, Mrs. Fortescue had got what she called a sick headache. I turned on to the Parade and was leisurely making my way towards Hove, when I recognized a springy step behind me, and the next moment Mr. Sabine was at my side.

I was more than usually disposed to welcome him, for I was irritated out of measure with the Dean, with my husband and I might almost say with the world generally.

Mr. Sabine seemed to divine this, and almost majestically accommodated himself to my humor.

I remember he had with him an immense hound almost as large as a calf, and brindled, with white feet and a white blaze on his chest. I inquired about the monster, and Mr. Sabine told me that it was a bear-*hound from the kennels of the Czar at* Moscow, and that he had obtained it through the Russian Ambassador at Paris.

"Look at him," he said, as, half in play, and half by way of reminder towards good behavior, he gave the brute a gentle kick in the ribs, "he will tackle a Russian bear almost as big and as heavy as a dray horse, and enjoy the business into the bargain; as for a man unarmed, he would tear his throat out in a moment."

"A nice sort of an animal to take about," I remarked.

"I have been warned once or twice," he replied, "that it was dangerous to have him around but Serge obeys me don't you, Serge?"

And Serge, hearing his name in the interrogation, looked up with an ugly kind of growl, fawned with his tail, and, in obedience of the gesture slunk to heel, and slouched along behind us. His manner in its canine fashion was so distinctly belligerent as to almost make one feel uncanny.

Presently, I cannot tell how, I found Mr. Sabine talking to me in a low tone, but earnestly and almost passionately. I knew that I ought not to listen. I knew that I ought to leave him then and there, to seek any refuge, to escape from him under any pretext. And yet I listened and let him talk on.

I had read before then how the serpent fascinates its prey, and how the snake charmer in his own turn asserts the ultimate superiority of man of fascinating the serpent. No one who has ever been in the East doubts for a moment that certain Hindoos possess this particular skill, just as certain men—Van Amburgh, Carter, Bidel, and Maccomo are born *dompteurs,* before whom the savage beast quails.

Now this man had this particular kind of power, whatever it may be and however acquired. There was nothing supernatural in it.

Van Amburgh would have laughed in your face if you had told him that he relied upon anything beyond the power of his own nerves consciously exercised. So it seemed to be with Mr. Sabine. He had made up his mind to have his own way, he took it, and he had it without the show of a dispute.

For myself I ought hardly to say that I began to abandon all idea of resistance to his wishes; for, to be exact, the very word abandon implies quite as much a conscious resolution as is involved in the act of laying down your arms or hauling down your flag.

I somehow found myself drifting, as a sailing vessel will in a strong current when there is not so much as a capful of wind to fill her sails or give her the way to hold to her helm.

I knew perfectly well what was going to happen. I could see it all before me as did Tennyson's "Lady of Shalott" when, "Seeing all her own mischance with a ghastly countenance she looked down to Camelot."

Why should I trouble? Why weary myself? Destiny was stronger than I and would work things out in its own way.

One evening, about the beginning of November—as a matter of fact it was the very first day of that month—Mr. Sabine called in the afternoon. It was five o'clock, and twilight was past. Mrs. Fortescue was indisposed, a bad sick headache had confined her to her room. Such, at all events was her excuse; although I believe that, as a matter of fact, she was awaiting the arrival of certain very special cosmetics from town, for the fresh air of Brighton tries the complexion terribly, as poor Mrs. Skewton found out.

After we had some tea Mr. Sabine suggested a stroll, and I gladly threw on a *heavy cloak and sallied out with him on to* the Parade. We sauntered down the King's Road, and as we made our way along a smart man in quiet navy blue and gold buttons, with a broad gold band round his cap, stepped forward, touched the peak of his cap, and fell back again.

"I had quite forgotten to tell you," said Mr. Sabine carelessly, "my yacht is lying here. Would you care to see her? We can go on board for a few minutes."

We went down some battered old stone steps and picked our way over the shingle where a four-oared cutter was lying in wait every man at his thwart and the coxswain in the stern.

In a moment we were off, and before I knew it I was on board the yacht. It was so dark that I could make very little out; but I distinctly remember the quiet luxury and comfort of the cabin, which was fitted in dark walnut with deep crimson velvet and gold and lit by swinging lamps most carefully trimmed.

We seemed to have been expected. Anyhow, a steward, unordered, brought in a variety of dainties worthy of the "Arabian Nights," and I just remember running riot like a schoolgirl with a cup of chocolate, some superb grapes thickly covered with their own bloom and some little marvels of French confectionary, all of which appeared and disappeared.

Mr. Sabine having obtained my permission, by way of formality, to light a cigar, and having accomplished the process satisfactorily, removed it from his mouth and gravely commenced.

"Suppose, Lady Craven, at this moment you began to hear the engines throb and to feel the vessel vibrate, and found that we had weighed anchor and were under steam for the South?"

I just hesitated for a moment. Then I looked at him and said defiantly:

"You would never do such a thing. You know as well as I do that it would be cowardly. And, whatever you are, you are not a coward."

He seemed pleased and laughed merrily.

"No," he said, "it would be a very cowardly thing to do and very treacherous. *I always prefer fair fight. It is utterly* untrue that all is fair in love and war. It is not fair, for instance, to buy a man's daughter at the price of his debts, a position, and an income. I value nothing myself for which I have not fought. Look there."

He pointed to the cornice of the cabin, and I saw in a small glass case, grinning through reeds and sedge, the head of an Indian tiger. Beneath in a small case hung a heavy hunting knife.

"I killed him with that," he said; "ripped him up, in fact, before he had time to perform the same service for myself. Here is one of his claws." And he detached from his watch-chain an immense talon set in a filagree of gold.

"And here, if the sight of it will not make you scream or faint, is the scar." And he drew up his sleeve above the elbow. There, clearly enough, ran down the whole length of the arm a long, deep scratch, looking as if some cruel steel hook had dragged like a ploughshare through the flesh.

I could not help a little cry.

"Oh, no," he laughed, you need not be afraid of me, Lady Craven. I love you too deeply not to respect you, and I have full faith in my own star. Everything in this world comes to the man who trusts himself, whether his object be an embassy, or a pearl beyond the price of empires. Come; let me see you ashore."

He blew a shrill call on a whistle and offered me his arm up the companion. At the side of the vessel lay the long boat, and after a very few strong, sharp strokes her bow was grinding on the shingle.

He sprang on the beach and held out his hand. In a second I was by his side. We were exactly opposite the street leading to Montpelier Road, and in a very few minutes I was at my own door.

"I deserve something;" he said, with a low laugh, "for my self-denial in not slipping cable as, if I recollect my Eton days rightly, Jason did. But I will not inflict myself upon you to-night; I shall try to find you in to-morrow. Meantime I think I shall for once in a way stroll round to the club and have a game of billiards. I feel exactly in the nerve for it."

I had taken off my right glove and had given him my hand. He caught my hand and raised it to his lips. The glove he thrust into the breast of his coat, and he then stood bareheaded in the street for one or two brief seconds until the door had closed upon me.

Mrs. Fortescue had heard that I was out. Apparently the news had restored her, for she had come down to the sitting-room and was patiently awaiting my arrival.

"Where on earth have you been, dear Miriam, at this unearthly hour, and in this terrible weather?"

I looked her full in the face. "I have been to and fro upon the earth, Mrs. Fortescue, something like Satan in the Book of Job, who went about looking for an honest man. I, however, have been looking for an honest woman, and, not finding her abroad, have come home to yourself."

"You are joking, my dear," simpered Mrs. Fortescue, as a bright red patch burst out upon each cheek, blazing luridly through the powder and enamel.

"No, Mrs. Fortescue; *on the contrary,* I never was more in earnest in my life. And now that I am home at last, and really very tired with the sea air, I think I shall go straight to bed."

"Won't you have any dinner?"

I declined all creature comforts, and in their place ordered an ample supply of hot water to be taken up to my bed-room. Then I sat for a while before the fire and watched its ruins crumble away into bridges and mountain-passes, and at last I arose with a superstitious kind of shudder, and, after a brief good-night to Mrs. Fortescue, made my way to my own room.

The day had thoroughly wearied me out, and I was soon asleep. My sleep, however, *was disturbed by dreams, not so much* terrible as amusing.

Somehow or other we were all on board the yacht together, and my father, in a moment of abject depression from seasickness, had proposed to Mrs. Fortescue and been accepted by her. And Sir Henry was writing ceaseless despatches, and talking to everybody. And Mr. Sabine was at the wheel, and I was seated close by him.

And then the sea and the sky together turned into one glorious glimmer of dim purple light. The waves fell. Our path lay through great beds of water-lillies, the stars hung down from heaven, as if you could reach out your hand and pluck them like ripe fruit. And then, somehow, there stole over me the sense rather than the sound itself of dim far-off music, and my tired eyelids closed on my tired eyes.

CHAPTER XII

One afternoon, about a fortnight later, I was in the drawing-room, reading. It was a dull day, and I was near the fire, which crackled cheerfully. The particular book that interested me happened to be, by a curious kind of coincidence, Beckford's "Vathek."

I had given orders that I was not at home, so I was not troubled by a loud knock at the door. To my surprise, the person who had knocked came straight in, straight up the staircase, threw open the door and entered the room.

It was Sir Henry himself, and he was obviously in a state of the most extreme and violent excitement.

I rose to my feet and advanced to greet him, but he waved me back with both his hands, and I could see he was quivering with emotion.

In a few seconds he sufficiently recovered himself to sit down. I, for my part, remained standing, not to give myself any advantage over him, but simply in utter bewilderment.

When he found speech at last, his utterance was slow and labored, and I cannot help admitting that I was seized with a *fear lest he should be taken suddenly with* a fit.

"I have heard everything," he said, or stammered out, "and I know everything. Explanations and excuses are out of the question. I have come down to-day, against the express advice of my solicitors, to let you know as much, and also to tell you that in this world we shall never meet again. I could wish it had been otherwise. It is a sad ending to my life, and it is absolute ruin to yours. But we cannot undo what has been done. I suppose—I know you never cared for me; but I had hoped you might learn, at any rate, to like me. That hope is now past, and it only remains for both of us to forget, if we can possibly do so." And here the old man fairly broke down.

I was so astonished, that I could hardly ask what he meant, and what had happened to so agitate him.

"Don't pretend ignorance," he replied, "you understand me perfectly well. Heaven knows this miserable business gives me more pain than it does you. Your father I do not suppose, will trouble himself. But I have my own honor to guard, and where that is concerned, I am resolute and immoveable."

Again I looked at him in blank bewilderment.

"I do not suppose you will marry him," he proceeded. "In fact, I am sure that he will never marry you, and had never the slightest intention of doing so, under any conceivable set of circumstances, whatever he may have led you to believe or suppose. I may say good-bye, I cannot say God bless you; but I hope that the remainder of your life may be happy, and its end brighter than that of mine is now destined to be."

Again I advanced towards him, and again he motioned me away. Then he passed through the door, and I heard him descend the stairs with slow steps and make his way into the street. From the window I saw him get into a fly, and motion the flyman to drive away.

I sat down for some few minutes and wondered; but my wonder did not help me to any solution of the problem. Then I hastily hurried on a bonnet and cloak, and *made my way down to the Parade, where I* walked slowly along, revolving the situation and wondering dazedly what might come of it.

Never, I suppose, could woman have felt more helpless and isolated in this world. My father, the Dean, was the frailest of all broken reeds. Jackson had evidently somehow been making mischief for her own purposes. Mr. Sabine had gone to town, as I knew. Mrs. Fortescue was the only soul to whom I could turn; and I had never longed for her so much as I did at that minute.

As luck would have it I met her within a very few seconds. She was making her way homewards and quickened her pace as she saw me.

"Why, Miriam, what is the matter with you? You look as if you had seen a ghost; and I believe you are trembling. In fact, I can see you are. We cannot go to Mutton's with you looking like that. Now just come with me."

She seized my arm, hurried me along for some few yards, and then dragged me into a chemists shop, where she administered a compound which she ordered unhesitatingly. One notices trifles at times like these, and I noticed that the chemist seemed amused at her professional knowledge.

We left the shop, and made the best of our way home. Mrs. Fortescue motioned me to the sofa and said, "Lie down my dear child." Then she rang the bell sharply, and inquired for Jackson.

Miss Jackson had gone out.

"That is all right," laughed Mrs. Fortescue, as the door closed. Then she locked the door itself, and gently and deftly inserted her pocket-handkerchief into the key-hole. Then she came and sat down on the edge of the sofa by my side.

"Now, my dear, I can guess pretty well what is coming; but at the same time, I am dying to hear all about it from yourself in your own way. Of course, you have heard from that old mummy, and he has threatened all kinds of things."

"Sir Henry has been here," I replied.

"Whew!" Mrs. Fortescue fairly whistled in her amazement. "I never knew such a mummy so galvanized before. Come here himself, has he? And did he condescend to articulate speech, or was he diplomatic and unintelligible? Or die he tear his wig, and crack his stays with emotion, genuine or feigned?"

"Not at all," I said. "None of these things. The matter is far more serious than you think, and of that I am convinced. He was very deeply moved, and evidently in earnest. He told me that we should never meet again, and that I was disgraced forever, that he had left the whole matter to his solicitors, that he should refuse to see me, and that he should take no explanation or excuses."

"Oh, indeed," said Mrs Fortescue, snapping her lips together smartly. "Oh, indeed, what a very big man to be sure! Almost too big to condescend to be Ambassador, even at St. Petersburg. Well, my dear I should say for my part, if I were you, that the whole thing was a lucky riddance of bad rubbish, and should be disposed to feel correspondingly thankful. And is that really all?"

"That is all," I answered. "Surely it is enough."

"Enough, my dear Miriam," said Mrs. Fortecue. "Quite enough. I do not see how things could possibly have turned out better."

This was a novel view of the situation for me, and I wondered what it might mean.

"Look here, my dear," and the little woman began to check off her points upon her fingers. "You are rid of your father for life, that is the first clear point you have scored. You are rid of your husband, who says he is never coming back. Mind you keep him to that promise. Well, that is the second point. You have not a magnificent but a very good income. You are entirely your own mistress, and of course *the old fellow cannot live for ever.* What there is to grizzle about I fail to see."

"Sir Henry is going to divorce me," I stammered out. "I shall be disgraced for ever," and here I fairly broke down.

"Divorce you!" cried Mrs. Fortescue. "Where are his proofs? He can't go into Court on his suspicions, you know. Suspicions go for nothing, even in diplomacy. Where are his proofs?"

At this moment there was a knock at the door. I held up my finger for silences and then quietly undid the lock. It was, the housemaid—a pleasant girl enough, too honest to have been listening, and too simple to have understood anything if she had.

"What is it, Mary?" I asked.

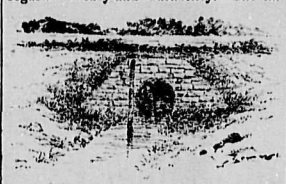
"If you please, my lady, Miss Jackson has just gone away, my lady, and have told me to tell your ladyship that her wages is paid up to date, and that she'll send for her boxes to-morrow morning."

Mrs. Fortescue looked at me and laughed. "Voila lavipere dans les fleurs. That woman was about as bad and treacherous an egg as ever was hatched into a basilisk or cockatrice, or whatever you call it. Now we know everything, my dear. 'Tell a lie and stick to it, which is the eleventh commandment with promise.' Dear me, dear me, what fools we must have been! Do you know I really feel, as if I should like to have that woman stabbed in the back, or tied up in a sack and thrown into the sewers; or otherwise unpleasantly disposed of."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Modern Bridges and Sluices.

During the past ten years there has been a great improvement in the construction of small bridges and sluices, especially as regards efficacy and durability. The improvement consists mainly in the use of vitrified sewer pipe, which, if properly placed in position, will be found in good condition after many years, while the common wooden and stone sluices, as usually constructed, need more or less attention after a time.



SEWER PIPE BRIDGE WITH MASONRY EMBANKMENT.

Where the old wooden or stone sluice is one foot square, a sewer pipe ten inches inside diameter will remove the water equally as well, as there is comparatively no friction and no impediment or stoppage as by the old process, as the water glides noiselessly through on the smooth, glazed surface. The chief points to be observed in the use of these pipes is to have the upper surface of the pipe at least one foot below the surface of the roadway, and that the discharge or outlet end be at least four inches lower than the upper or inlet. Also that when discharged the water flows off freely, and does not back up into the pipe. Danger from the latter need only be feared during winter.

It is not an uncommon thing to see sluices and bridges of pipe where the water has formed a channel alongside the pipe, and the earth has caved in from the road surface. This of course shows faulty construction, stones and pieces of the old sluices having been placed in contact with the outer surface of pipe, and during high water none of it finds its way along the interstices thus formed, and soon enough soil is removed to cause trouble. Hence never place stone or wood in such positions, but fill in with earth firmly rammed.

For bridges, or where the pipe is over a foot in diameter, the bank upon the inlet side should be laid up with stone or brick, using water lime or cement for the purpose, as shown in the illustration. Where the filling above the pipe is from four to ten feet, this wall will generally be found cheaper than purchasing three or four extra lengths of pipe, and hauling the earth necessary for a sloping bank. A stake driven firmly in the channel of a stream, about two feet from the inlet, will catch all floodwood and debris, and prevent the clogging of the pipe. This is seemingly a small matter but it is a very important one.

A Story of Future Wealth.

There is reason to hope that the world may be greatly enriched through the results of an important series of observations and experiments now being carried on to determine just how certain plants manage to assimilate nitrogen from the atmosphere. It has been discovered that such plants as peas, beans, and clovers have their roots invaded by myriads of minute organisms, which may be either bacteria or parasitic fungi.

These organisms in some unknown way incite the plants to increased activity so that they are able to assimilate free nitrogen from the atmosphere, and thereby to supply, through their own subsequent decay, an abundance of nitrates, nitrites, ammonia, and other nitrogenous substances to the soil. Efforts are being made to determine whether some other stimulus, besides that furnished by the origanisms referred to, may not be applied to plants which will enable them still more effectually to assimilate nitrogen from the air for the ulimate enrichment of the soil. The importance of these investigations may be judged from the following statement made by Prof. H. Marshall Ward, a leading authority on the physiology of plants:

"This question, be it emphatically stated, promises to be of more importance to agriculture in the future than any legislation as to prices, etc., that we can conceive; for if it turns out that the acquisition of free nitrogen by the land, or what amounts to the same thing, the plants growing on it, can be economically promoted, the farmer and forester may have the control of sources of real wealth not yet dreamt of."

Thus is science sometimes able greatly to increase the bounty that nature bestows upon man.

Australian Butter in England.

During the last five years the importation into England of butter from Victoria has been rising by leaps and bounds. When it began in 1889, the value of the butter which the colony sent to the English market was £51,300. In the four following years it was respectively £91,200, £225,000, £404,430 and £761,273. The average price during the last butter season, which has just closed, was 11d. per pound. The great market which the Australian farmer has just discovered for butter has inspired him with the ambition to try the same experiment with cheese, and accordingly that commodity is to form a great feature of the Australian imports next year. The 220 tons of cheese which were shipped last season have found a ready sale at prices which are satisfactory to the Australian dairy farmer. The British agriculturist is thus face to face with a new and enterprising enemy on the other side of the globe, who can beat him in a department of his business which is not dependent on the low price of wheat. The Canadian farmer had better look to his laurels.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Alligator Flesh—Honey With Butter—Remedy for Dyspepsia—Straightenin Jap's Eyes—Comical Deer Hunt, etc., etc.

Austrian law permits boys and girls to marry at the age of fourteen.

Boiled alligator flesh tastes very much like veal. It is much eaten in India.

The brain in the largest apes average only sixteen ounces; in the lowest type o men it is about thirty-nine ounces.

An electric rock rests on the summit of Alpine Peak, California. It is so full of electricity that it is perilous to touch it.

In Dijon, France, there is a poplar tree which flourished in the year 722. Its height is 122 feet, and its circumference 45 feet.

A window-cleaning guard, or portable balcony, to enable persons to clean windows in safety, either sitting or standing, has been invented.

Wire hair-pins were first used in 1545, and were invented in England. Before that time the hair was held in place by little wooden skewers.

Powdered charcoal, if laid thick on a burn, causes the immediate abatement of the pain. A superficial burn can thus be healed in about an hour.

Nearly one-fifth of the deaths in Valparaiso are from pneumonia. In Bombay the deaths from the same disease are in the ratio of only 26 in 10,000.

Parisian restaurant-keepers mix a little honey with their butter. This gives it an agreeable taste and flavor, and makes inferior butter more palatable.

A device for fastening windows, and still leaving them open two or three inches, has been invented. Any attempt to open them from the outside rings an electric alarm.

The wife of the Sheriff of Allen County, Kansas, is such an excellent cook that eight epicures have committed offenses, just to get into jail and enjoy her delightful dishes.

For stealing a pocket-book, a Louisville man was sent to jail. After serving his time the discovery was made that he had stolen from the wall a pictnre-frame containing the ten commandments.

Hon. John W. Blue was in the Governor's room, Frankfort, Ky., when, while talking, he suddenly dropped to the floor. In a few minutes the appalling discovery was made that he had become blind and dumb.

Some Oregon people have discovered a simple remedy for dyspepsia. It is a spoonful of ordinary river sand, to be swallowed wet after each meal. Around Ashland many of the inhabitants are sand-takers.

A useful Newfoundland dog belongs to Mrs. Jennie P. Lane, of Smethport, Pa. He presses his teeth over the handle of the baby carriage, and daily takes the child out for a ride, wheeling the vehicle as carefully as a human being.

A young husband in Rushville, Mo., had a mother-in-law who proved the bane of his life. As he could not keep her away from his home, he determined to face the possible troubles of eternity, and recklessly committed suicide.

An American physician, in Tokio, is doing a rushing business by straightening the slant in the eyes of the Japanese. A fine silk thread draws up the eyelids, and holds *them in place. A few neat stitches are all* that is required.

Miss Wilson, of Voluntown, Conn., retired in good health, and in the morning was discovered gasping for air, with a pet cat on her breast. In a few moments the girl was dead. It is supposed the animal caused her death by absorbing her breath.

A deer-hunt, with a comical termination, was lately witnessed in Meath, Ireland. The game being hotly pressed, plunged into the sea, and swam to an island a mile distant. There the animals stood, and seemed to be laughing at their pursuers.

A pet Irish setter belonging to Edward Foerster, a Brooklyn druggist, showed symptoms of great pain, and its owner's efforts to relieve the pup proved unavailing. The dog was cut open after its death, and then the discovery was made that it had eaten a small towel.

Up to a few weeks ago John Raisch, of Mascoutah, Ill., delighted in giving his family pleasant surprises. Just before he died he told his son to dig in a certain spot, after the funeral. The son obeyed him, and found a kettle containing $1,160 in gold. A few days later the family was further surprised by the discovery that the father had had his life insured for $8,000.

2,000 DROWNED IN THEIR BEDS.

Appalling Flood in China—The Water Was 27 Feet.

A Shanghai correspondent writes under recent date:—At Yangtsekiang at Hanyang, the populous city opposite Hankow on April 21th, a sudden freshet swept from the Han River. The first rush presented almost the appearance of a wall of water. The flood, strewn with wreckage of all kinds, rose six feet an hour. Seven hundred large junks and boats were dashed to pieces. The loss of life is appalling, the estimate being that nearly 2,000 men, wemen and children, the most of whom were sleeping in their beds, were drowned. Official reports record the recovery of 1,500 bodies between Younglo and Hankow, while many others are known to have been washed ashore and buried. Three hundred bodies were thrown up on the bank at one point. At several places where the river was narrow the water rose 27 feet in as many hours.

FAMILY REUNION IN MID-OCEAN.

Capts. Barstow, Father and Son, Stopped Their Ships and Clasped Hands.

Capt. George Barstow, of the ship Norris, just arrived in New York from Colombo and Port de Galle, Ceylon, had the pleasure on this trip of meeting his father, Capt. John Barstow, in mid-ocean. After turning the Cape of Good Hope the Norris was nearing the line in longitude 32.18 west, when a sail was sighted. The ocean was calm at the time, and Capt. Barstow went into the forerigging to get a better view of the stranger. As the vessel drew nigh its cutlines became more familiar, and eventually resolved itself into the Elwell, commanded by Capt. John and bound from New York for San Francisco.

As the captains hadn't had an opportunity to speak to one another for years, and had been in sight only once in two years, when they before met in mid-ocean, Capt. George concluded to have a family reunion. So he launched a boat, and with his wife and child boarded his father's ship. They stayed until the wind freshened, and then, dipping their colors, the two ships bearing father and son parted.

Cannibalism in India.

The fact that there are cannibals by race, tradition and profession at the present day in India is established beyond doubt. It seems incredible that in a large community like that of Nassick or Benares the presence would be tolerated of abandoned creatures who haunt the burying grounds with the avowed purpose of eating the half-cousumed flesh of the dead if they be refused the alms they impudently demand with threats and vengeance. Even more extraordinary is it to know that one of them, having seized one of three boys at play near one of the temples of Nassick, ripped him open and proceeded to eat him while still living, was sentenced by the district court to only transportation for life. The Aghoris are undoubtedly cannibals, and although they prefer carrion, and as a rule wait for its purification before attacking a body with their teeth, they unquestionably, when opportunity offers, slay the young or weak to make a horrible feast.

ABOUT THE TIMES.

The Worst Times Have Some Redeeming Features That Can be Cultivated Into Better Ones.

There is nothing so worthless that it cannot be talked up, and nothing so worthy that it cannot be talked down. The vague authority cited in the phrase "they say" lends confirmation stronger than affidavits, and infects opinion faster and farther than any other medium of circulaton, unless it be this paper. There is no other topic, not excepting the weather, which is so much in people's mouths these days as "the times," there is nothing more sensitive to talk, and there is nothing about which less good is said. Hardly anybody has a good word for the unfortunate "times." Plainly that is no way to reclaim them. If they are bad, they can only be made worse by this constant dwelling on their faults. The very worst times have always some redeeming traits that can be cultivated into better ones by

HOPEFUL SPIRITS AND HOPEFUL WORDS.

Talk, of course, cannot altogether do away with the facts, but it can partially. Also it can exaggerate them, and it is much better that it should exaggerate the sunshine than the shadow. If dismal talk can make the times look five per cent. worse than they really are, then cheerful talk can make them look five per cent. better than they really are, thus improving the gloomiest prospects by ten per cent., half of which is substantial and half sentimental, but all productive. A boom and a panic, the opposite extremes in the scale of fluctuations, are alike hurried on and aggravated by talk. When the operator on the Stock Exchange wants to bring about a rise in shares that he has to sell, he tries to get people's tongues wagging about the strong position, the careful management, the strict economy, the heavy earnings of the property, and the certainty of an advance in its stock. Such talk creates a healthy atmosphere which develops value. Similarly, gloomy talk is indulged in when bears want to raid the market. The history of the silver crisis of last summer in the United States is full of *examples of michief* being done by the

REMARKS OF OWLISH GOSSIPS.

Thus were started some of the wildest runs on banks, which caused a calling-in of loans, suspension of banks, and subsequent contraction of credit, calamitous to local industry and business. A man's chance remark that he had taken out his deposits because of his mistrust set the talk going which finally produced the whirlwind. Since talk is so potent for good or evil, people should be careful how they indulge in it. A random word about a particular industry or a particular locality may retard improvement by changing some one's purpose to invest. Pessimistic talk will incline people to hold on more tightly to their money when liberal spending may be the only remedy. An idea that seems whimsical at first sight, but which may be the nucleus of material improvement, is the formation of a Good Times Club, which is made up of people who agree not to say a bad word about the times, and each of whom undertakes to get ten other members to join the club. Thus the *membership is intended to increase by geo*metrical progression, one member obtaining ten others, these ten another hundred, this hundred a thousand, and so on. If this club flourishes, the times, which everybody is now down on, may get fair play.

HEROISM OF A HINDOO WOMAN.

Robbed of Her Jewels on Pain of Death—by a Clever Stratagem She Has Her Assailants Taken into Custody.

The Satya Mitra, a weekly Guzerati newspaper, in a recent issue publishes an account from a correspondent at Sholapore which reads more like a romance than anything else. A young woman, says the correspondent, came to the railway station at Tudwal, between Sholapore and Bijapore, with a child about a year and a half old. The woman who was bedecked with ornaments of the value of about six or eight hundred rupees, applied to the stationmaster for a ticket; but the latter would not issue it on some pretence or other, evidently wishing to detain the woman at the station. The train which was due at the time having arrived and left, the woman was asked to take her seat in a room and wait there until the arrival of the next train. The woman having complied with his wishes, the stationmaster accompanied by three or four porters, and

ARMED WITH A SWORD,

entered the room and asked her to remove the ornaments on pain of death, which she readily did. The assailants did not content themselves with the forcible possession of the ornaments, but theymade proposals which were stoutly resisted. On further threats being held out, the woman, exercising a little presence of mind, begged to be allowed to go out for a minute or two, but on the stationmaster and his accomplices remonstrating that she would endeavor to escape, the woman *promised to leave her* child in their custody as a guarantee of her good faith. The woman then walked out of the room and in an instant shut the door after her and put up the chain, thus confining the whole party in the room. The men tried hard to break open the doors, but without success. They threatened and entreated in turns the woman to let them out, but she declined to do so, and posted herself at the door. The men then threatened to

CUT HER CHILD IN PIECES,

and eventually hewed and hacked it with the sword and shoved it through an opening in the room; but the woman remained unmoved, and resolutely kept her position near the door, only remarking that she would rather allow her child to be sacrificed than put herself into the power of unscrupulous blackguards. In the meantime a goods train came up near the station, but could not proceed further as there was no one to give the signal to the train. Both the driver and the guard accordingly left the train and walked down to the station, where they saw the woman, who narrated the whole of the circumstances to them. Several of the townspeople then also arrived at the scene, and the door being opened the whole party was taken into custody and removed at once to Bijapore.

He Never Told A Lie.

A workman in a factory being continually asked for tobacco by his shopmates, and not caring to tell a lie, resorted to the following stratagem. He carried two pouches, and one he called "the world," which was always empty the other "a friend," which contained tobacco for his use. When asked for tobacco by his mates, he would reply: "I have not any in 'the world,' what I am smoking I got from a 'friend.'"

Once Too Often.

In a small Berkshire town there lived a retired naval officer, who possed the odious habit of asking people all sorts of inquisitive questions. One day when out for a stroll he met an eccentric old character named Duncan, and the following colloquy took place:

"Well, Duncan, you're dressed brawly, to-day; where are you going?"

"Just to the castle, captain," proudly replied Duncan, as he touched his cap by way of salutation.

"And what have you got in that basket?" further queried the captain.

"Faith, sir, I had na the impudence to ask," cooly returned Duncan.

Household.

Dress For Little Tot.

This picturesque little dress is made in the Empire style so universally becoming to children. Over the waist front is loosely drawn an Empire bow, which is fastened in the centre by a tiny rosette. The sleeves are coat shape with large puffs above the elbow where they are finished with a full frill of lace. The material in the design pictured is silk but the style would be equally pretty in the prevailing lawn and muslins.

The Mother's Influence.

George Evers, the famous novelist and Egyptologist, says of mother's influence:—"Few I believe individually appreciate the enormous hidden force in the educational and moral influence exerted upon them by their mothers. Were a college founded for the propagation of morality, its professors would touch only superficially the inner life of the students. It would be, in fact, a superfluous institution, for life itself is is such a school. We begin here like children, understanding such instruction alone as appeals to the heart, and of this every man's mother, like mine, holds the key. Comprehending this, a wise mother should improve every occasion as a stimulus to an exercise in morality, teaching even by the glance of her eye, as it appeals to the innate love of her child; and this fundamental instruction will take root as deeply as though the pupils were already older, excluding superficialty from the fact that she can touch the soul to its innermost core. When one leaves a mother's influence, one is already a moral man or one is not, and of a hundred who are so, ninety-nine, even though unconsciously, are indebted to the mother."

Inartistic, but Very Prevalent.

"This epidemic of moire," said a dress-*maker recently, "which is sweeping the* world of dress, is much deplored by real artists in gowns. It suits no one, so far as enhancing any good point or toning down any disadvantage. It is hard, cold, unsympathetic, and has only the richness of weave to recommend it. Mantles are most unsuitably made of it, as it is absolutely without grace in draping the figure, while a moire jacket makes angles in the most rounded and svelte of women. Its only place in dress is in flat panels or revers, or deeply veiled in lace, which softens its mirror-like surface and hides the stiff effect of its bristling folds."

Embroidered Sofa-Pillow.

A comfortable sofa-pillow is made in the deceptive form of a well-filled work-bag says the Toronto Ladies' Journal for June. A pillow, filled with feathers, about sixteen inches long and nearly thirteen inches wide, *is first made. The cover is of gray silk* sixteen inches long and thirteen inches wide for the front, and the back is of red plush of the same dimensions.

At the top is a double frill of red satin, four inches wide, and drawn in with handsome satin ribbon. Upon the gray silk front is a beautifully embroidered bunch of red poppies done in different shades of red, olive-green and black "B. and A." filoselle. This could be produced in the same color scheme with gray linen for both back and front, embroidered in the same silk, and will endure any amount of washing.

Hints for the Household.

Tooth powder is an excellent cleanser of fine filigree jewelry.

Drive ants out of your cupboards by sprinkling pulverized borax on the shelves.

Never wash raisins that are to be used in sweet dishes. It will make the pudding or cake heavy.

Clothespins boiled a few minntes and quickly dried once or twice a month, become more durable.

Cake, after it becomes stale, makes an excellent steamed pudding, eaten with a sauce or sweet gravy.

After the juice has been squeezed from lemons, the peel can be used for rubbing brass. Dip them in common salt, rub the brass thoroughly, then brush with dry bathbrick.

Ink stains on clothes may be taken out by washing, first with pure water, next with soap and water, and lastly with lemon juice; but if old, they must be treated with oxalic acid.

Very little, if any, water should be drunk at meal time; but if one feels the need of some liquid, let him take one cup of weak tea or coffee, as heat aids digestion, while cold retards it.

To wash red table linen, use tepid water with a little powdered borax (borax sets the color); hang to dry in a shady place. The washing must be done separately and done quickly with very little soap; the rinsing water should have a very little starch in it. Iron when nearly dry.

Quite Safe.

The following is perhaps the cleverest excuse for neglect of duty on record:

An Irish soldier, placed on guard over a cannon, was found in a public-house some distance off by his officer.

"How dare you leave your post?" was the stern rebuke.

"Ah, but it's no consequence at all, at all, plaze your honor," said the man. There's no two men, yer honor, would lift that gun between them, much less carry it off. An' if there was more than two, I know I wouldn't be a match for them, so I came away, yer honor!"

THE WEEKLY NEWS

Published Every Wednesday
At Courtenay, B. C.
By Whitney & Co.

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Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each insertion.

No Advertisment inserted for less than cents.

J. P. FISHER, NEWSPAPER AD vertising Agent, 21 Merchants' Exchange, San Francisco, is our authorized agent. This paper is kept on file in his office.

Wednesday July, 11 1894

The Hunter tide bore down all before it.

Every polling place in old Comox District which Mr. Hunter had served so faithfully gave him an overwhelming majority.

One or two very "small potatoes" have turned up, who ashamed of voting as they had intended all along to do, are seeking some plausable excuse for their conduct, and finding nothing else are idiotically claiming that they were trying to rebuke this journal for the high and fearless ground it took during the campaign. Such creatures the public will hold in infinite contempt, and they Only deserve the editorial tee. For all others we are willing to let the dead past bury its dead, and forgetful of political differences work hand in hand for the entire district.

The Result at Home.

The result in this district is not unexpected, but the majority is gratifyingly large. It shows that the people appreciate the services of their able and influencial representative, and that they are not hostile to the Dunsmuir interest which is so large a factor in their prosperity. Through the election of Mr. Hunter, no interest will suffer but all be equally cared for and protected. Those who voted against him though disappointed, doubtless at the moment, are already beginning to feel that the election had resulted for the best He will prove we are sure the representative of the entire district, and not simply of a party, doing all he can to promote the general interests and being just to all. In view of this let us all rejoice and join in the swelling pean of triumph at the verdict of the people which does honor to Comox.

The Government Sustained.

We go to press on the fourth or editorial page much earlier than on the first. At this writing however, we have received enough returns to show that the Government is safe, and as considerable of the Mainland is yet to hear from it is probable it will have a working majority. The Government has carried the entire island—14 members. In Victoria the Opposition were completely swamped, not one saving his deposit. Vancouver and New Westminster go solid Opposition as was expected. In Cariboo two Government members are returned.

THE DYKE MODEL.

Mr. Hugh Grant of Union, who has had ample experience in such matters cast has made a model of a section of dyke, containg the sluice or flood gates, which would certainly if followed, make a substantial dyke. The model is supposed to be a section 40 feet long, 50 ft underneath, and having a 20 foot road way on top, and a hand rail at the sides for protection The bottom is built of round timbers up to the sluice gates, or up to low water mark. This brings the leveling timbers from a foot to 15 inches above low water. From the bottom of the sluice gates to the level of the roadway, it is built up of squared timber. The walls of the sluice gates are built of squared timber 12 inches thick. The model shows the two sluice gates 4 by 6 ft, and of two styles—one being with one hinge and the other of two hinges. On the other side of the section is supposed to be spiles about 10 feet apart and driven firmly into the mud, fastened securely to the wall timber all the way up; also spiled in front for strength, and filled inside solid with earth and gravel. All the front is to be of squared timber, and all of the dyke to be like the section of the model, except the sluice gates. This may be studied with profit by those interested in a dyke to take the place of the Long Bridge.

A Tree Tadpole.

There occurs in Japan a species of tadpole which seems to frequent the boughs of trees. The parent frog, or toad, or newt—it is not known which of the three Amphibians has so reckless a disregard for family traditions—builds in a tree a nest, and from the eggs which are there deposited tadpoles are produced. The tadpoles seem to prefer this airy situation, which perhaps suits them in its freedom from rapacious fishes or frogs, for there is no evidence that they ever desert it. When the time comes for them to be converted into frogs they drop into the pond below. But the American naturalist who first discovered this extraordinary fact did not succeed in tracing their future development.

LIVE STOCK

THE FARMER'S BEEF BREED.

Some Good Specimens of the Fine Old Devonshire Cattle.

In districts where dairy products pay better than beef raising the agriculturist should select his cows from the well known milk, butter and cheese families. But if he is a small farmer in a rough

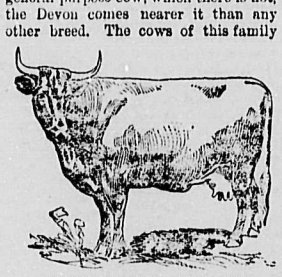
PURE BRED AMERICAN DEVON BULL.

country not convenient to market he could not do better than to cultivate the Devon cattle.

The Devons are among the hardiest of cattle, well adapted to a hilly or mountainous region. They can rough it as well as anything with hoofs and horns should be allowed to rough it. Where oxen are necessary, the gentle, intelligent Devons make the best ones of all. A Connecticut dairy farmer who makes vast quantities of Jersey butter keeps a pair of Devonshire oxen to do all the rough work of the farm and is sure it pays him. Besides that, in England, the native home of roast beef, there is a belief that the best meat which comes to the British markets is that of a stall fed Devon steer.

Western ranchmen have heretofore objected to the long horns of the Devon as being in the way of shipping them, but with the new and painless methods of dehorning now in use this objection fades out of sight.

Finally, if there be such a thing as a general purpose cow, which there is not, the Devon comes nearer it than any other breed. The cows of this family



PURE BRED AMERICAN DEVON COW.

will give a fine yield of milk if well cared for, and it is only less rich than that of the Jerseys and Guernseys. The Devons have their enthusiastic advocates among the beef raisers of the west, and the American Devon Cattle club is well sustained. One of the most devoted Devon men in the country is Mr. B. R. Eldredge of Provo City, U. T.

Give Us Kentucky Saddle Horses.

The people in early days largely depended upon horseback riding for long distance travel as well as for short trips: hence they encouraged breeds of horses which could carry their burdens with ease, both to themselves and the rider. The saddlers of that early period were not the stylish and finished steppers of this. The best horses for the purpose were brought from Canada, where the pace or ambling gait had been most encouraged, while Virginia and the south Atlantic states had given more attention to the race horse. The Canadians were said to be a cross of the early French stock with the stallions obtained from New York and New England. They combined the hardiness and perhaps the gaits of the former with the better size of the latter.

When Kentucky was growing into statehood, away back in the thirties, two classes of horses mainly were imported into her territory to grow up and fatten on the succulent blue grass. They were the thoroughbred and half blood from Virginia and now and then a pacer from Canada. Naturally these were crossed, because many people did not care to keep up the breeding of race horses, and the cross produced a more useful animal, particularly for saddle purposes.

The taste for a real saddle horse is vitiated some these days by a class of "professors" from England and Germany, who conduct riding schools in eastern cities. They know nothing of the delight of horseback riding proper. They have perhaps never mounted a saddle horse of the western type and therefore make the most of what they know about the saddle horse. There is another reason for their adoption of the high trotting horse in their schools.

Many of the eastern riders are driven to horseback as a relief from the ills of counting houses. Hence they expect to find it in the high stepping trot. They are misguided and will find in the end that the ease of body and mind given by a morning ride on a gaited saddle horse will prove more beneficial than the violent jolting they get on the back of the school horse. Still it is not the province of western horsemen to dictate to their patrons. Our saddle horses are capable of taking on the trot if need be, and they will be so educated while the craze lasts, but here's hoping that it won't be long. Mounting the eastern hackneys for a saddle horse is like getting out of a fine buggy and taking an ox cart.—The Horseman.

Millet For Fattening Hogs.

"I had 31 head of hogs," says F. H. Smith of Brown county, S. D., "which I raised and fattened on millet seed, which made an average weight of 524 pounds on foot, and I fattened one hog that weighed 631 pounds. This hog gained for the last 30 days 2 1-5 pounds per day. This millet makes pork that is second to none. It is a sure crop, grows quickly and no danger of frost. It is cheaper than corn and just as good if not better for fattening hogs."

Punishing Children.

The subject of punishing children has seemed to receive a great deal of attention of late. It is quite time that intelligent parents took a comprehensive view of this matter. If a child has been so brought up that obedience was enforced only by means of blows, then it is altogether likely the blows would be necessary to the end of the chapter. If the child becomes other than an outlaw against society, it certainly is not owing to parental control or management. There must be an enormous amount of good in some children, or they would never come out unscathed from the ordeal of brute force through which they are put in their earliest youth.

WAVERLY HOUSE,

UNION, B.C.

This Magnificent Hotel Building Will be Opened for the Reception of Guests July 1.

Finest Appointments. Best Table. Splendid Sample Rooms and Reception Rooms.

A. Linnsay, Lessee.

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At the Bay, Comox, B. C.

Blacksmithing an Repairing of all kinds

Carriage Work and Horseshoeing a specialty

For Sale

My farm of 113 acres, with coal right, also stock and farm implements.

James Clark.
Comox, B.C.

R. B. Anderson,

Practical Watchmaker

Worker in Light Metals and

Gunsmithing and Tin Work

Dingwall Building.

Comox, B. C.

Wedding and other rings made to order.

Notice of Assignment.

Pursuant to the Creditor's Trussdt Dee Act 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Francis A Anley of the Town of Union, Vancouver Island, Province of British Columbia, butcher has by deed dated and executed May 10th, 1894, assigned all his property, real and personal and choses in action to Wm Mathewson, farmer, of Comox District, on said Island in trust for the general benefit of Creditors, save as therein mentioned.

All persons having claims against the said Francis A. Anley must forward or deliver full particulars of the same to the said trustee, at Comox, B C, on or before the 19th day of July, 1894.

All persons indebted to said Francis A Anley are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to the said trustee forthwith. After the 19th day of July, 1894, the trustee will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he then shall have had notice.

WM. MATHEWSON,
Dated, May 19th, 1894 Assignee.

E. Pimbury & Co.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

DRUGGISTS and STATIONERS

Commercial St. Nanaimo, B. C

Union Saw Mill.

LUMBER

All Kinds of Rough and Dressed lumber always on hand and delivered at short notice.

MOULDINGS.

Also all kinds of sawn and split shingles and dressed pine and cedar.

STUMPING.

Stumping done at reasonable rates by our Giant Stumper.

WOOD.

Coal, brick and lime on hand and delivered at short notice.

R. Grant & L. Mounce, Proprs.

McKENZIE & SMITH,

General Teaming and Livery Business.

Comox, B. C.

Riverside Hotel

Courtenay B C

J. J. Grant, Proprietor

The Hotel is one of the best equipped on the Pacific Coast, and is situated at the mouth of the Courtenay River, between Union and the large farming settlement of Comox.

Trout are plentiful in the river, and large game abounds in the neighborhood

The Bar connected with the hotel is kept well supplied with the best wines and liquors. Stage connects with all Steamers. Terms moderate

Cumberland Hotel.

Union, B. C.

The finest hotel building

Fixtures and Bar

North of Victoria,

And the best kept house.

Spacious Billiard Room

and new

Billard and Pool Tables,

Best of Wines and Liquors.

J. Piket, Prop.

Wood & Miller

UNION, B. C.

Having Added to their Own the

Splendid Livery Outfit.

of R. Grant and Co

Are Prepared to furnish Styish Rigs at Reasonable Rates

Give them a call

Robert J. Wenborn.

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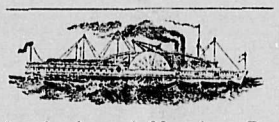
Dealer in Bicycles. Agent for Brantford Bicycle Co., H. P. Davis of Toronto English Wheels, Beaston, Humber, Rudge, New Howe and Whitworth. Will sell on installment plan or big discount for cash. Parts supplied — Repairing a Specialty.



Esquimalt and Nanaimo Ry.

Steamer Joan

J. E. BUTLER, MASTER.

On and after Mar. 22nd, 1893

The Steamer JOAN will sail as follows

CALLING AT WAY PORTS as passengers and freight may offer

Leave Victoria, Tuesday, 7 a. m.
" Nanaimo for Comox, Wednesday, 7 a. m
" Union Wharf Thursdays at 6 p. m. for Nanaimo, returning to Union Wharf the same day.
Leave Comox for Nanaimo, Fridays, 7 a.m.
" Nanaimo for Victoria Saturday, 7 a.m

For freight or state rooms apply on board, or at the Company's ticket office, Victoria Station, Store street.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo R'y.

Time Table No. 20,

To take effect at 8.00 a. m. on Friday April 27th, 1894. Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

NORTH BOUND READ DOWN				SOUTH BOUND READ UP			
No. 2 Passenger Daily.	No. 4 Passenger Fri. Sat. Sundays	Stations	Miles from Victoria	No. 1 Passenger Daily	No. 3 Passenger Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Sundays	Miles from Victoria	
8 00 AM	3 00 PM	VICTORIA	0	4 30 PM	10 00 AM		
8 14	3 14	ESQUIMALT	2	4 14	9 44		
8 20	3 20	GOLDSTREAM	3	4 08	9 38		
8 31	3 31	SUMMIT SIDING	5	3 57	9 27		
8 37	3 37	HAWKIGAN LK	6	3 51	9 21		
8 45	3 45	McPHERSON'S	8	3 43	9 13		
8 51	3 51	KOKSILAH	9	3 37	9 07		
8 57	3 57	DUNCANS	11	3 31	9 01		
9 11	4 11	COBBLE HILL	15	3 17	8 47		
9 21	4 21	COMIEKIN	18	3 07	8 37		
9 30	4 30	OYSTER BAY S'G	21	2 58	8 28		
9 40	4 40	NANAIMO	25	2 48	8 18		
11 50	6 40	WELLINGTON	73	Ar 12 10	Ar 6 30		
Ar 11 50	Ar 6 40			Dep 12 10	Dep 6 30		

On Saturdays and Sundays

Return Tickets will be issued between all points for a fare and a quarter, good for return not later than Monday.

Return Tickets for one and a half ordinary fare may be purchased daily to all points, good for seven days, including day of issue.

No Return Tickets issued for a fare and a quarter where the single fare is twenty-five cents.

Through rates between Victoria and Comox.

Mileage and Commution Tickets can be obtained on application to Ticket Agent, Victoria Station.

A. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt.
H. K. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agt

COURTENAY HOUSE.

COURTENAY, B.C.

The leading hotel in Comox district. New and handsomely furnished, excellent hunting and fishing close to town. Tourists can depend on first-class accommodation. Reasonable rates. Bar supplied with the choicest liquors and cigars

R. Graham, Propr.

Yarwood & Young,

Barristers, Solicitors, &c. Office Cor Baston and Commercial St., Nanaimo, B. C

HILBERT & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS and EMBALMERS

Graduates of the Oriental, Eureka, and United States Colleges of Embalming

Nanaimo, B. C.

A Snap

80 acres of fine land for sale or exchange or property at Courtenay, Union or Union Wharf

Apply at this office.

The Nanaimo Pharmacy

Nanaimo B. C.

W. E. Mc Cartney Chemist, Manager.

Pure Drugs Chemicals and Patent Medicines.

Physicans Presciptions and all orders filled with care and dispatch. P. O. box 12

McKenzie & McDonald,

Courtenay, B. C.

CARRIAGE MAKERS

—AND—

General Blacksmiths.

—CUT PRICES.—

Bring on Your Work

UNION Bakery

UNION B. C.

Best of Bread, Cakes and Pies always on hand.

The Bread Cart will be at Courtenay and Comox Tuesdays and Fridays.

Adderton & Rowbotham, Prop

Nanaimo Saw Mill

— and —

Sash and Door Factory

A Haslam, Prop. Mill St., P O Box 35, Tel. 1-9 Nanaimo B. C.

A complete stock of Rough and Dressed Lumber always on hand; also Shingles, Laths, Pickets, Doors, Windows and Blinds, Moulding, Scroll sawing, Turning and all kinds of wood finishing furnished Cedar, White Pine, Redwood. All orders accompanied with CASH promptly and carefully attended to.

Steamer Estell

Harbor and ontside towing done at reasonable rates.

Cumberland Meat Market

All Kinds of

Fresh Meat, Hams and Bacon

and

All Kinds of Vegetables and Farmers Produce,

Orders from surrounding country promptly filled.

A. C. Fulton, Prop.

PEDIGREE

—OF—

EARL OF MORAY Jr.,

FOALED JULY 5TH, 1887.

First Dam, by Scotchman. Second Dam by Bay Wallace. Third Dam, by Waxwork, etc.

The Earl of Moray, Jr., is a Drappled Brown in color, three white feet, with beautiful action and the finest quality of bone, and like his sire has a great constitution. He is rising four years old, Foaled July 5th, 1887, and weighs 1400 lbs. He was imported by John Hetherington, from Bruce County, Ontario, and will make the season of 1894 on his farm, Comox.

Earl of Moray; is by Earl of Moray, (4354,) registered in the Clydesdale Stud Book, Vol. VIII, page 422, with his dam Nance of Inchstelly, as it appears in his pedigree.—D. McINTOSH.

Terms— To insure for the season, $12.
" For single service, $5.
" Groom fees, $1.50.

Insurance Sale.

—AT—

S'oan & Scott's Nanaimo.

What is an Insurance Sale?

So many people ask the question. We shall explain:—

After the late disasterous fire in Nanaimo the Insurance Companies cancelled a large number of policies in some blocks. We have just $10,000.00 to place just at present in any other Company.

Now we cannot afford to carry over large stock without sufficient insurance Consequently we are compelled to unload. To do this quickly we have put the prices lower on everything in our immense stock—than Dry Goods have ever been bought before—less than cost in nearly every instance. See price lists which we have sent out.

SLOAN & SCOTT.

J. ABRAMS

Union Clothing Store

Union, B. C.

Have Just received a fine Assortment of English Worsteds for Suitings. Also Keep Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Shoes and

GENTS FURNISHINGS.

The Tailoring Department is in charge of D. McLeod, which is a guarantee of perfectly fitting garments and the best of workmanship.

Stage and Livery,

COURTENAY, B.C.

Fine Rigs at Reasonable Rates Always on Hand,

Teaming Promptly Done,

McQUILLAN & GILMORE.

Job Printing.

We are now Prepared to take Orders

FOR

All kinds of JOB PRINTING in all its Various Branches.

Posters, Dodgers, Cards, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, Notices, Circulars, Pamphlets, Society By-Laws, Badges and Ball Programmes, etc.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. Call and get prices.

Get Suited.

J. Abrams, the clothier of Union has a fine of 1400 samples to choose from for suitings, ranging from $22 per suit upwards. Perfect fit guaranteed

C. H. Beevor-Potts

Solicitor, Notary Public. Conveyancing in all its branches. Office Comercial St, Nanaimo.

Society Cards

I. O. O. F., No .11

Union Lodge, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday night at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

Wm. Wright, R. S.

Hiram Looge No 14 A.F .& A.M., B.C.R Courtenay B. C.

Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the full of the moon

Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell, Secretary.

K. of P.

Comox Lodge No 5, K. of P., meets every Saturday, after the new and full moon, at 8 p. m. at Castle Hall, Comox. Visiting Knights cordially invited to attend.

John Baird
K. R.S.

C. O. O. F.

Loyal Sunbeam Lodge No. 100, C. O O. F. meet in the old North Comox school house every second Monday at 8 p. m Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

J. B. Bennett, Sec.

H A Simpson

Barrister and Solicitor. Office in 2nd flat, Green's Block, Nanaimo, B. C

Will be in Union every Wednesday and Courtenay on Thursday.

Nanaimo Cigar Factory.

Philip Gable, Proprietor.

Baston Street — Nanaimo B. C.

Manufactures the finest cigares, employing none but white labor.

Why purchase inferior foreign cigars, when you can obtain a SUPERIOR ARTICLE for the same money?

Home Made BoysSuits.

Suits for boys from two to ten years of age made to order, at reasonable rates.

Apply to
Mrs. Charles Hooper, Courtenay

O. H. Fechner.

BARBER

Shop: Late Drug store.

Union, B. C.

GEO. H. SCOTT.

House and Decorative Painter,

Paper Hanger and Kalsominer.

Union, B. C.

T. D. McLean

Jeweler, Bookseller and Dealer in

Organs, Pianos, Music Stationery, and Notions of all kinds.

Union Mines, B C.