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APR 16 1894
VICTORIA, B. C.

G. A McBain Co
Real EState Brokers
Nanaimo, B. C.

The Weekly News.

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

NO. 74. COURTENAY, COMOX DISTRICT, B. C. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11, 1894. $2.00 PER YEAR

McKims' Store

— at —

UNION, B. C

has a fine assortment of

Oils,	Boots,
Paints,	Shoes,
Crockery,	Tobacco,
Hardware,	Clothing,
Glassware,	Groceries,
Gentlemen's	Furnishings

—— And so on ——

We also take orders for custom made suits.
Give us a call and we will try and please you.

INSURNACE REAL ESTATE

MARCUS WOLFE,

Financial and General Commission Broker,

ROOM 11, JOHNSTON BLOCK, NANAIMO, B. C.

AGENCIES REPRESENTED,

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.

Great West Life Assurance Co., of Winnipeg, Man.

Money to Loan on Improved Farm Property.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society.

120 Broadway, New York.

The largest and strongest Company in the World.

Assets	$ 153,060,052.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	31,189,815.00

INSURES THE LIVES OF MINERS.

In event of death under any circumstances, the heirs receive full face value of policy. At the end of 10, 15 or 20 years, the money paid is returned with large interest.

A. W. Taylor, Victoria, B. C. Special Executive.

Charles St. Morris, Victoria, B C. Provincial Manager

Sun Life Assurance Co

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

One of the Largest and Strongest Companies in Canada

Gives the Most Liberal Contract and Pays the Largest Dividens

Assets	$3,403,700.20.
Reserve for the Security of Policy Holders	$2,988,320.08.
Surplus over all Liabilities	$307,428.77

J E. Crane, Gen'l Agent, Victoria, B. C. L. W. Fauquier, Special Agent

UNION STORE

We Carry the Largest Stock

— of —

General Merchandise

in British Columbia.

Simon Leiser, Proprietor,

Miss M. Roy has charge of our dress Department. All work done in this Department guaranteed to give satisfaction.

McPhee & Moore.

COMOX, BC.

Importers & Dealers in

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

Sportsmens Supplies a Speciality

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.

Look at This

Baynes' Sound Harbour { best north of Nanaimo. ☞ Opposite Garvins Ranch the largest vessels can float.

The Marriage of Iron and Coal will here result in

EXTENSIVE IRON WORKS.

The great Kings highway between Nanaimo and Courtenay will pass through here and also the extension of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway.

Lots will NOW be sold on Easy Terms ☞ Title perfect.

G F. Drabble, sole agent,
Comox B. C.

Wm. K. Leighton.

Fire and Life Insurance Agent.

Royal London and Canadian — London and Lancashire
Phenix of Hartford — Confederation Life.

Green Block, Nanaimo.

Names In New York's Directory.

The new city directory is even more interesting than its predecessors. People in search of light reading rarely turn to this volume, yet there is a great deal in it that challenges attention.

A perusal of the new edition will show that Julius Cæsar is now making cigars *for a living. Mark Antony is selling news* papers in Canal street. Cicero is a Thompson street tailor. Michael Angelo will be very pleased to shave you if you will step *into his shop on Third avenue.* William Shakespeare is a printer. Richard B. Sheridan is an engineer in the annexed district. There are not less than 25 Tom Johnsons, five Macbeths, and six Macduffs. Washington Irving has apparently forsaken the barren field of literature and is gathering coin as a broker. Henry Clay is a cook, and James G. Blaine a coachman. There are nine Knickerbockers in the good book. It is a significant fact that there are also nine Angels, and only one of them is a woman.

There are eight Homers, three Virgils, nine Miltons and two gentlemen bearing the name of Columbus. A. Dumas is engaged in the retail candy trade in Canal street. It is not stated whether this is Dumas pere or fils. Miss Cleopatra C. Ice is a typewriter. Eighteen people bear the name of Moon, but there is only one Sun—Mr. Kwung On Sun. There is an Isaac Sunshine, however.—New York Times.

River Traffic Steadily Decreasing.

Some old river men profess to believe that traffic on the Missouri will increase year by year, *but it has been a noticeable fact that* during the past 10 or 12 years the traffic has steadily decreased year by year, until now it is almost entirely wiped out. The *building of railroads has caused this*, the uncertain navigation working to the injury of the river traffic as against the railroads. For instance, if a regular steamboat line was in operation between here and Sioux City, and the freight rates were but two-thirds as much as charged by the railroads from the same place, the steamboat line would not control one-tenth of the traffic simply because merchants usually want their goods as soon after they order them as possible and would not care to trust their goods to a steamboat which might make the trip in but a few days and again might have trouble with sand bars, etc., and not get through in a week. Steamboats of course are necessary to carry freight from railroad points to Indian agencies and military posts which are far removed from railroad points, but the river traffic from one end of the river to the other as formerly is a thing of the past.—South Dakota Cor. Minneapolis Journal.

The Most Popular Novel.

What is the most popular novel among American readers? A poll of all the principal libraries in the United States, which appears in The Forum, shows that "David Copperfield" leads in popularity every work of fiction. The most popular nine novels in the order of their popularity are as follows: "David Copperfield," Ivanhoe," "The Scarlet Letter," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Ben-Hur," "Adam Bede," "Vanity Fair," "Jane Eyre," "The Last Days of Pompeii." This is a complete refutation of the notion sometimes expressed, that Dickens and Scott and Thackaray have lost their hold. Our own greatest novelist, Nathaniel Hawthorne, comes high up in the list, and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" appears likely to hold its own for all time.

Rams for Sale.

FOR SALE two one young Rams (South Downs).

Apply to
Geo. Howe,
Comox, B. C.

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

Partnership Dissolution.

The partnership heretofore existing between us, under the firm name and style of *Anley & Smith, in the butcher business* at Union and Comox, B. C. has been dissolved to take effect from and after this date. Mr. F. A Anley will continue the business as heretofore, to whom all outstanding accounts must be paid and who will assume and pay all indebtedness of the late firm.

March 1. 1894. F. A. Anley.
Percy Smith.

Notice.

To the readers of the "Weekly News": Mr. A. Uptaker, the Jeweller, late of Vancourer, B. C. has opened up an establishment in McKelvey's house at Courtenay, B. C., with a choice stock of "Watches, Jewellry, Musical Instruments, Stationery, Tobaccos, Cigars, and smoker's articles as well as notions, etc., etc. Mr. Uptaker otherwise known by his popular nickname as "Barney" is well known in this locality and the Union Mines

Watch and Jewelry repairing promptly and neatly done.

Egyptian Poses.

The first thing that a western observer remarks in the pose of *Egyptian drawings* of the human figure is that it is an impossible combination according to our ideas. We see the face in profile, the eye full *length, the chest in front view and the* legs sidewise. But before we condemn this as contrary to nature it is well, as Professor W. M. Flinders Petrie suggests, to see *what the attitude of a modern Egyptian* is and how far our notions are correct.

To avoid all ideas of posing for the subject, he selects the figure of a boy from a large group that was photographed without any special aim by a Cairo dealer. In the kneeling figure are seen the profile of the face, the eye full, the chest in front view and the legs sidewise. Everything that we have heard condemned as unnatural and impossible in the ancient sculpture is seen in the modern native, without any constraint, when simply taking an easy position.—Popular Science Monthly.

Disavowed.

After Premier Davie had declared that the Government did not in any way countenance any scheme to oppose Hunter, the Oppositionists here declared, "Oh, yes that is all right but we've got backing; Rithet and an officer high up in the Government are with us." Of course we knew there was nothing in it, for Rithet is a staunch Government supporter and would not engage in any such rascality as pretended. To enable those to see, who were still doubtful, and to remove the last prop of the Oppositionists, now musquerading as Government supporters we wired Mr. Rithet. That gentleman happens to be in San Francisco, but his private secretary is thoroughly familiar with his plans and political movements. His answer should be taken as decisive. THERE IS NOTHING BACK OF THE SHORTY MOVEMENT BUT A HOPED FOR LAND BOOM AND MONUMENTAL CHEEK. Honest men, who are in opposition to the Government should refuse to countenance the fraud and the friends of the Government will keep away from it.

Here are the telegrams which tell their own story:

News Office, Courtenay, B.C. Apr 9
R. P. Rithet
Victoria.

Lewis Casey and others here have brought out a well known Oppositionist disguised as a Government candidate to oppose Hunter. *They are using your* name freely as backing the scheme. If not authorized wire disavowal to News.

M. Whitney.

Victoria, April 9.
M. Whitney, Courtenay, B. C.

Mr. Rithet is in San Francisco. I believe there is no truth in their statement.

R. Seabrook.

Response to Railway Resolutions

The resolutions passed by the mass meeting in Courtenay were published in this paper at the time and a copy signed by the chairman and secretary of the meeting duly forwarded to the Government. An error occured in the publication which was not discovered in time for correction, but was corrected in the copies *forwarded. As corrected resolutions* asked that the line be extended to and beyond the Courtenay River into the heart of the settlement.

Our member, Mr. Hunter, wrote promising to do what he could in the matter. The letter of the Premier is as follows

Attorney General's Office.
Victoria, B.C. March 21, 1894

M. Whitney, Esq.
Courtenay, B. C.

Dear Sir:

I have had forwarded to me by His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor, and have also received a duplicate from yourself, the resolutions of a mass *meeting held at Courtenay*, on the 10th March to consider the question of railway connection; and in reply I beg to say that the Government are fully alive to the desirability of the matter referred to in the said resolutions and trust that they will be able at no distant date to put them in practicable shape.

Yours truly,
Theodore Davie.

Fair and Other Topics.

From Our Own Correspondent.

San Francisco, March. 27.— The California Midwinter International Exposition is getting along slowly and quietly, except for a lot of talk of reducing the admission fee. The Examiner had two pages and a half of opinions from prominient citizens, business men, etc., of the city, all of which are strongly in favor of reduction, so is your correspondent, as you may suppose. The city is filled with *visitors which helps the hotels, rail*roads and street car companies a good deal, at any rate. The 17th (St. Patricks Day) filled the grounds well; as many as 85,000 being there on that particular day; and the many good natured Sons of Erin paraded the city and fair grounds in *first class style; then naturally towards* the close of the day they took pity on the lonely saloon keepers and kept them company as well as busy, till well on towards March 18th; then with M T pockets, but full otherwise, they proceeded homeward straightening many a lamp post and severely damaging telegraph poles, etc.

Solano is still far ahead in the number of votes for the golden cup, so far ahead that it will undoubtedly get it. One of Boone's lions killed something else shortly after Carl Theeman, but it was only a bear this time.

A cold blooded murder occurred in this city in broad day light on Friday last in which a William Fredericks shot a bank cashier— Wm. Herrick while on duty. He was promptly arrested and found to be a pal of Evans and Sontag and the same man who shot brakeman Bruce. A Sheriff's posse and the police have been looking after him ever since—Another man was killed yesterday morning on the main street by a blow of the fist. *The pugilist gave himself up to the* police.

American Traveler.

Politics At Wellington.

Nanaimo, April 6.— Wellington Institute Hall was the scene of a lively political meeting Saturday night. The Reform Club party organized it, but the Gov*ernment supporters were there in force.* Kitchen, Keith, Foster, and McKenzie were the principal speakers. Ralph Cliff and McGregor also supported the Opposition while Dr. Walkem championed the Government, and was backed up by Mr. Sharp. Mr. John Bryden, the Government candidate made no set speech, but during the evening put poor Kitchen through a trying cross-examination with regard to the Nakusp and Slocan Railroad. More or less disturbance prevailed throughout the meeting which was a very long one, but nothing definite was done, the meeting closed at midnight with three cheers for John Bryden.

Notice.

All moneys due the late firm of Anley & Smith MUST BE PAID to F. A. Anley or Tom Beckensil.—F. A. Anley

Hunter a Candidate.

Announcement to the Electors:

The undersigned will be a candidate for the District of Comox at the forthcoming Provincial election.

Joseph Hunter.

Union Flashes.

April 9th — Ship America, Capt. Harding, loading for Sitka, Alaska.

Ship J. D. Peters loading for Arctic whalers.

San Mateo will leave tomorrow with 4500 tons for usual destination.

Mineola will be due next week.

Str. Jeannie will be due on the 20th,

H.M.S Pheasant will survey the waters up the Narrows.

Grant & McGergor's was the lowest tender on the Piket building.

Dr. Millard drove over here on Saturday.

Mr. James Dunsmuir spent a day or two at Union Wharf.

Alex. Grant is up to some of his old tricks moving stoves and furniture before day-light.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Robb of the Bay drove over on Sunday and were in attendance at the Presbyterian church.

At the Presbyterian church there will be no service next Sunday morning. In the evening there will be the usual service.

Cheif engineer Bunup of Mare Island will be here until August to inspect the coal as delivered for the American navy. He is stopping at the Union hotel.

Mr. Louis Mounce, wife and family were up here on Wednesday and returned Friday morning accompanied by Mr. Robert Grant of saw-mill fame.

Mr. F. W. Robbins, teacher of the Courtenay village school, is a frequent visitor here on Saturdays. Who is the attraction is the query.

The teacher and pupils, of the Public School have been busy house-cleaning the yard, and as we passed by on Saturday we noticed Mr. Jas. Bakeville carting away the refuse which they had raked together.

Mr. Watkins was in his shirt sleeves working like a beaver and is deserving of much credit for the interest he takes *not only in his pupils but in their surround*ings. We hear it is the intention to plant a row of maple trees along the front of the school grounds.

Several ladies were seen on the streets during the past week, taking horseback exercise. Some of them, unfortunately, had to walk home: we did not hear why. Others of the fair sex declare their intention of trying the bicycle as a means of locomotion.

At the Cumberland Hotel there were registered L. and S. Foster, T. Commerford and J. Aiken of Nanaimo; Capt. Beck, Portland; J. Strong, E. Jarman, T. H. Richards and D. Daniels of Seatle: and T. Ferguson and A. Morrison of Vancouver.

W Winborn, whose family came up from Nanaimo last Wednesday, will occupy one of Grant & McGregor's new cottages. The other will be occupied by Mr. Watson of the Union store on the 15th inst. These cottages, by the way, are very pretty and fitted up in first class style with modern improvements.

Dedication Sevices.

The dedication of the new Methodist church will take place next Sunday. The service will be deeply impressive, an outline of which is as as follows:

Sermon at 11 a. m. by the Rev. Mr. White of New Westminster.

Sermon at 2 p. m. by the Rev. J. H. Higgins of Union.

Sermon at 6:30 p. m. by the Rev. R. R. Maitland of Nanaimo.

Tea on Monday evening following from 5 to 8 with addresses.

Union Athletic Club.

A meeting was called for Saturday night to form an Athletic Club. There was a large and enthusiastic gathering, and an organization was quickly effected with J. Bruce, President; J. Wilks, Vice-President; J. J. McKim, Sec'y; W. Whyte Treas; R. Dunsmore, Doorkeeper.

Finance committee— J. Roe, C. Hull, and J. Benney.

Room committee— R. Gilchrist, D. Roy and J. McLean.

Hornby Island News.

April 4th—The schooner Delta came for shelter into Ford's Cove last week. Her destination is northern ports—trading.

A chopping bee at Dr. Beadnell's last week. A number of fellows came and made the welkin ring with the strokes of axes.

The lumber for the Denman Public Hall is now on the wharf. It is not likely that the hall will be completed before fall as the ranchers are now busy with their crops.

The Dominion steamer, Quadra, was up to Yellow Island Leight house, last Thursday, bringing supplies She is also looking after the bouys and beacons in Bayne's Sound.

The following were passengers on the previous calling trip of the Joan, from Union and Comox:— Mr. Geo. Ford, P.M., Mr. Heatherton. For Nanaimo, Miss M. Blake, Mr. Marshall, and Mr. M. Watts.

Mr James Graham of Denman Island came nearly being killed at R. Swan's ranch last Wednesday. It seems that they were engaged in felling a large tree. A retreat was made as the tree started, and whilst looking up Mr. Graham got struck in the face by a falling limb. The blow was such that almost the entire nasal organ was torn. He was taken to *Dr. Beadnell, who dressed the wound.*

Local Brevities

There will be a session of the County Court about the end of May.

If you want a good suit for $28 or upwards call at Abrams, Union.

Mr. H. A. Simpson, barrister of Nanaimo will be up today.

Wm Cheney of Denman Island made the place a call last week.

Dr. Westwood came up from Victoria on Wednesday last. He is fortunately not like those who are without hope.

David Jones of the Soda and Bottling Works will furnish keg beer to customers for spot cash only.

Gents furnishing goods are going off like hot cakes at Abrams. Cause why? Selling at cost.

FOR SALE.—One new milch's cow with calf two weeks old. Enquire of E Phillips, Grantham.

The K. of P. hall has been kindly given for the use of the Rag Ball in aid of the building fund of St. Peter's church.

D. Jones, proprietor of the Eureka Soda water Works, returned on the Joan last Wednesday.

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

Mr. Sam Piercy, the veteran farmer, registered as a passenger on the homeward trip of Capt. Butler's boat on Wednesday.

The ladies would do well to inspect the spring stock of hats, bonnets and millinery goods at Sloan & Scott's. See their ad.

FOR SALE.— R. Grant & Co of Union has twenty tons of first class seed potatoes which they are disposing of at reasonable rates.

Notice the advertisement of sale of lots of Garvin's ranch, Baynes' Sound. Terms easy, title perfect.

G. F. Drabble, sole agent

Mr. R B. Anderson, watchmaker at Comox Bay will visit Union during pay week. Work in light metals done, sewing machines, guns, rifles, etc. repaired.

There will be a Rag Ball at K. of P. Hall, Comox, on the evening of the 2nd day of May, 1894, in aid of the Building Fund of St. Peter's church of that place. More particulars next week.

Mr. R. Wenborn of Nanaimo paid us a visit last week. He is agent for the best bicycles, which he sell for cash at large discounts, or on the installment *plan. Being a good machinist he at*tends to repairing, etc.

As Dr. Scharschmidt with some companions was driving on the hill this side of the Bay on Thursday evening, the horse shied and tumbled the occupants of the buggy into the road. "Shorty was covered with mud, but he'll get used to that thing before the campaign is over.

A Ledingham was among the passengers home by the Joan on its last trip. He had been working for A. Coates stumping and was standing on a log chopping As he cut through, one end flew up and Ledingham flew off, and unfortunately injured his ribs—one or more of which are believed to have been cracked.

Mr. E. B Hill, importer and dealer in fine blooded stock, whose western headquarters are at Union, Oregon, with eastern *headquarters in the east*, has been in this neighborhood for a few days. He has a particularly fine animal in Arara which if not sold will probably remain in the settlement during the season provided forty mares can be secured.

For Sale.

I will sell the house and improvements on the ranch for two thirds of real value, and give the purchaser the land (160 acres) for nothing if the sale car be made soon. Distance from Comox about two miles and a half. Good opportunity for stock raising. Enquire at Elk hotel, Comox.

Road Work Discontinued

for the present.

We have received notice from the Government Agent to take out advertisement for tenders for road work "as all road *work has been stopped.*" Last year our files show that the first advertisement calling for tenders for road work was dated May 4.

Found.

A black water proof cape found some days ago on the public highway— has been left at this office.

A bank bill found in the ladies cloak room of the Courtenay Club House, after the Calico ball— left at this office.

Rag Ball.

At K. of P. Hall, Comox, on the 2nd of May there will be given a *Rag Ball* in aid of St. Peters church building fund. We understand that the indebtedness has in some way been thrown upon three gentlemen who simply stood for others, and they should be protected. Let everybody rally to the ball and make it a financial success. *It will be a novelty in its* way, and a neighborly feeling should prompt all to come to the dance or at least take tickets.

Fine Animal.

We are among those who delight in a fine horse, the noblest of all animal kind We think that Arara is perhaps the finest blooded stallion we have seen in these parts. It was brought here by E. B. Hill importer of blooded stock and is of fine figure and elegent movement, 4 years old 15.3 high, and 1100 weight, bay color —a typical Morgan. It combines the Hamiltonian and the Morgan, the two best strains of the two families. His grandsire on his sire's side is Robert McGregor with a record of 2:17½, the sire of 62 on the 2.30 list, and the grandam of Pansey McGregor *with the world's year*ling record of 2.23¾. The sire's dam is by Happy Medium, the sire of Nancy Hanks 204. His dam is by Daniel Lambert and he by Ethan Allan. He shows his record by every movement and is a fine illustration of what breeding can ac*complish.*

AGRICULTURAL.

Galled Shoulders.

On many farms the teams are idle during the winter, and unless care is taken when they are put to work in the spring, they will get galled shoulders. Prevention is easier than cure, especially so when the teams must be kept at work. So far as it it is possible to do it, it is best to commence the work gradually and then increase it as the team gets accustomed to it. See that the hames fit properly. Not only should the collar fit well, but the hames should be properly adjusted so that in pulling the weight will come evenly on the shoulder instead of in one particular spot. Care in this respect will aid materially in preventing galls. Keep the collar clean and well oiled. When at work a horse will often sweat under the collar though he does not in any other place. If the collar and shoulder are not kept clean, soreness is sure to be the result.

At the start, for a few days, wash the shoulders regularly in strong salt water. Use all the salt that the water will dissolve and then bathe the shoulders with a sponge or old cloth. Because of the way that collars fit and the way the hames are adjusted, the points of the shoulders are the most easily galled. The collar should fit snugly; a loose collar will work and be sure to cause a gall; a tight one will choke and prevent the animal from doing his best when at work.

Rest is the best remedy for galled shoulders, but in the spring this cannot often be given. When the animal must work provide some way of keeping the pressure off the sore; this can be done by putting a pad above or below it. A piece of cloth or a long narrow sack filled partially with clean hay makes a good pad.

Use vaseline as a salve to heal up a wound or sore. Commence treatment as soon as the gall is noticed, as the animal cannot do as much work and will suffer in health and thrift until cured.—[N. J. S. in Prairie Farmer.

A New Design for a Pigsty.

A good pigsty must have these points of merit in its construction: A site well drained; a building with room for the pigs to eat and sleep with comfort; a yard for exercise; good ventilation; a floor easily cleaned; an even temperature, without extremes of heat or cold; feed troughs with easily-managed swinging doors; rooms and yard easily accessible, with sliding gates, and the building ornamental rather than the usual unsightly hogpen. Careful measurements show that for the pigs usually kept by a village family, a double pen, covering an area twelve by eighteen feet, gives ample room for rearing four pigs, or for two in one part and a brood sow in the other. Perspective views of such a pigsty are shown in the illustrations. The part inclosed with roof is nine by twelve feet (Fig. 1.). A yard nine by twelve feet is attached to the rear. The sides of both building and yard are four feet high from the bottom of the sills to the top of the plates (Fig. 2.). It is covered with a quarter-pitch roof, which is shingled on the rear slope. On the front slope is an upper space covered with sash, and below the sash are two shutters, so constructed that they can be raised and lowered, or folded back over the sash, at pleasure. This device permits closing up the building in cold and stormy weather, and the sash admits the warm sunshine in winter. In very warm weather the shutters are

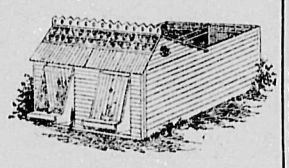

FIG. 1. PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF PIGGERY.

left over the sash, thus providing ample shade below. The yard, where the site is dry and well drained, may be left unfloored; but to prevent stench and secure cleanliness, it had better be floored over. When the pen is new, the pigs should be confined for two or three hours in one corner of the yard, near the outer gate, till they have made it dirty with their droppings, and ever after they will go to that place with all their filth, keeping their beds and feeding places clean. The sliding gates are so made that all filth can be removed through them with a rake, hoe, or long-handled shovel, without entering the inclosure. In severely cold weather the sliding doors between the yard and house can be closed, making the rooms warm and comfortable. The sleepers, girts, plates and rafters may all be

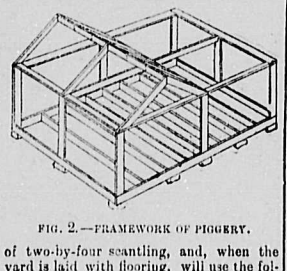

FIG. 2.—FRAMEWORK OF PIGGERY.

of two-by-four scantling, and, when the yard is laid with flooring, will use the following material: Ten pieces twelve feet and two pieces eighteen feet long for the foundation; nine upright posts three and one-half feet long for corner posts and supports between; two pieces eighteen feet, and three pieces twelve feet long for top plates; two pieces eighteen feet long for partitions; two six feet long for the beds;

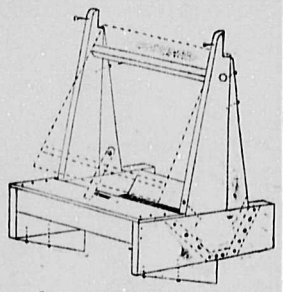

FIG. 3.—DIAGRAM OF TROUGH AND SWING GATE.

ten six feet long for the rafters; two pieces two-by two inches, sixteen feet long, for gates and doors. The floor will require two hundred and twenty-five feet of rough boards eighteen feet long and one and one-fourth inches thick. The sides will take three hundred and fifty feet of rough boards sixteen feet long, all but at gables to be cut in four-foot pieces. The partitions will use fifty feet of rough boards fourteen feet long, these to be cut in three and one-half foot pieces. The five sliding doors or gates, the two swinging feed doors, and the two shutters on the roof, will require about seventy-five feet of seven-eighths inch matched flooring. The roof will need seventy-five feet of sheathing and nearly a thousand shingles. Five common six-light eight-by-ten window sash are placed in a row, putty side up, on one-by-six inch cleats extending across the three front rafters. The ridge plate that supports the top of the rafters is of one and-half-by-six inch stuff. Pieces of one and one-fourth-by-four inch stuff make the supports of the sliding doors. On the rough boards sheathing paper is tacked, and the exterior is then finished with rustic siding, corner strips and cornices. The building is painted with iron paint, and trimmed on cornices, corners, and doors with colors. The troughs and swinging gates above them (Fig. 3) are built with these dimensions: The sides and bottom of troughs are thirty-eight inches long, the sides of two-by-eight, and the bottom of two-by-six inch stuff, chamfered to fit the bevel. The ends are twenty inches long of two-by-eight inch plank. The upright side pieces are of two-by-eight inch plank, a slanting piece being ripped from one edge and nailed to the other edge of each, to make the sides wide at the bottom. The doors are of tongued and grooved flooring, nailed on two-by-two inch strips of spruce, the upper pieces having round, projecting tenons, that fit in two-inch holes in the side supports, to permit swinging to and fro. On each door a piece of two-by-four inch timber, with a slot for a wooden bolt, is securely nailed (Fig. 4.) Upon the projecting ends of the trough, boards are nailed, which make convenient shelves, or steps for climbing into the pen. The middle partition in yard and house, with slide doors, permits the house to be used either as one or two pens. The bedding is kept in place by a scantling nailed across the corner of each room. When the house is closed tight, ventilation is provided through round holes one foot in diameter in each gable. These may have slide shutters, or be covered with wire cloth or lattice work, according to the climate where the building is erected. In rainy regions the floor should be made with a slant of two inches to the eighteen feet across the structure, and an eaves trough attached to conduct the water away from the yard. A three-inch hole in each feed door permits looking in when the shutters are closed.

Fires on the Farm.

In the last report of the Ontario Inspector of Insurance there is a table in which are classified the causes of 1,481 fires reported by mutual fire insurance companies in 1892, causing an insurance loss of about half a million. Not less than one-fourth of these fires have arisen from such preventible causes as defective chimneys and flues, sparks, matches, lamps and lanterns, stoves and pipes, spontaneous combustion. Three hundred and sixty fires are put down to these causes, while incendiarism accounts for ninety-five and lightning for between four and five hundred. Reports of inspectors of individual companies teach a very similar lesson.

The farmer and his household need to be taught greater care in matters connected with fire and fire-places, or with combustible material in house or barn. Defective chimneys and flues have caused, according to this list, just as many fires as stoves and pipes, that is eighty-eight each, twelve per cent. in all. And next to incendiarism and lightning, those two are the most prolific causes of fires on the farm. Rank carelessness is indicated in a great many of these instances, as well as in the use of lanterns, matches, or lamps. And besides, of the 320 cases in the list in which the cause of fire is "not stated" or "not known," we feel sure that a large proportion may rightly be put down to stovepipes chimneys, or lamps.

July, August and September are the months in which farm fires were most numerous. This suggests the danger of summer kitchens, which are in many cases lean-to sheds, with their stovepipe stuck through a wooden roof. A disc of zinc, with a hole cut in it to let the stovepipe through, may be placed on the board or shingle roof; but this is not so much intended as a preventive of fire as a scheme to keep out rain. The idea that any screen is needed to keep sparks from coming out of the pipe and setting fire to the roof does not seem to occur to the average mind.

Incubator as an Educator.

A single hatch from an incubator should repay its cost. There is no way to learn the poultry business thoroughly, except by operating an incubator. The work is usually done in the winter, and the progress of the chick from the shell to market can be watched carefully.

The hatching of eggs with an incubator is no longer considered a novelty. The greatest difficulty in the way is to secure good eggs. This is not an easy matter in winter, and hence any and all kinds of eggs are used, provided enough of them can be gotten to fill up the egg-drawers, a view of the eggs after they are placed in the drawers disclosing them to be of all sizes, shapes and colors, which should then be assorted. The object should be to secure eggs from yards where the hens are not overfed and where the males are active. All extra large eggs or those of very small size should be discarded. If these precautions are taken, the result will be good hatches. Bear in mind that a hen is almost useless for incubation in winter. The best way to raise early chicks is to hatch them in an incubator and raise a large lot of them in the brooder, and thus save labor.

FRIGHTFUL DESTITUTION.

Irish Islanders Cut Off From the Mainland and Suffering Ensued.

About the 15th of last month the London Daily News' Belfast correspondent telegraphed this story: After a very perilous voyage the Culdaff lifeboat has succeeded in crossing with relief to the starving people of Innistrahull, north of Donegal. The people were found to be terribly afflicted by cold and hunger. They had burned all the furniture and woodwork of their houses, and only a few potatoes remained between them and absolute starvation. One man had died from insufficient food. Innistrahull contains some eight families, or about sixty souls, and is eleven miles from Culdaff on the mainland. No boat has been able to reach it for the last three weeks, and those boats from the island which risked the voyage to the mainland were unable to get back. At frequent intervals the relief boat was completely under water. The scene on its arrival was an exciting one. The islanders were huddled together on the shore, awaiting the coming food, and watching with anxious eyes the slow progress of the boat through the heavy sea. The islanders told the crew that since the boats left for the mainland, three weeks ago,

FOOD AND FUEL RAN SHORT.

In order to keep the fires alive they were obliged to burn their household furniture. They closed some of the houses, and huddled into the remainder, so that one fire was made to supply warmth to three families. When the Culdaff boat landed there was not food enough to last another day, and there was absolutely no fuel, so that a perfect famine was imminent. Many of the fishermen were obliged to break up their boats for fuel, and the only two cows on the island were slaughtered early in the storm. The islanders are totally dependent for goods on what they obtain on credit from the Malin Head shopkeepers, who may at any moment refuse further supplies. They cannot fish on account of the storms, they do not grow as much on the island as would support decently five small families, and when severe weather sets in they are reduced to semi-starvation. Since the end of October they have practically ceased fishing, and are unable, from their isolated position, to engage in the manufacture of kelp, which would bring them some little money. In response to a telegram forwarded by Mr. R. C. Fleming, J. P., Carthage House, Culdaff, to the Congested Districts Board, which was sent on by them to the local Government Board, their inspector visited Malin Head, and made exhaustive enquiries into the alleged distress. It is expected that a gunboat will be sent round to convey the relieving officer to the island to ascertain the extent of the distress.

The Green-Eyed Monster.

Wife (with a determined air)—"I want to see that letter."

Husband—"What letter?"

"That one you just opened. I know by the handwriting that it is from a woman, and you turned pale when you read it. I will see it! Give it to me, sir!"

"Here it is. It's your milliner's bill."

MAPLE SUGAR MAKING.

The Indians Understood the Operation When Canada was Discovered—How the Article is Produced Now.

Evaporation of the sap of the rock or sugar maple for use as an article of diet has been practised by denizens of the north temperate zone from time immemorial. The North American Indian, long before the discovery of the continent by Europeans, hacked the maple with his stone hatchet, and guided the trickling sap in spouts of bark into a sort of rude tank made from a log hollowed out by fire and scraped with sharp stones. By putting heated stones into his tank of sap, the Indian was enabled to produce a substance which was undoubtedly nectar to the benighted savage, but which would seem like tar when compared with the amber-colored syrup from one of our modern sap evaporators. The Europeans brought with them kettles of iron and brass, and in these they slowly and with infinite waste of labor and fuel, reduced the maple sap to molasses and sugar. Iron kettles were used for over fifty years, when they were superseded by large, shallow rectangular pans of sheet iron, which were set in arches of brick or stone and gave a wonderful impetus to the sugar-making industry. Soon after the pan came the "heater" a sort of boiler made of tin, with flues through the lower part, through which the fire was made to pass on its way to the chimney. By this arrangement a stream of cold sap was continually running into the heater from the store tubs, and a corresponding stream of boiling hot sap flowing from the heater into the pan; thus the boiling of the sap in the pan was not retarded by the turning in of cold sap. By the pan and heater process a most excellent product was obtained, and

MANY SUGAR MAKERS

still make use of apparatus of this kind; but the still more modern sap evaporator has found its way into nearly every large sugar orchard in the country. The evaporator is made of tin, copper, or galvanized irons, and is so constructed that the sap flows in at one end and, by means of partition, extending nearly across the pan, is made to take a zigzag course to the other end, where it is drawn off as syrup. The sap in the pan is kept shallow—about one-half inch in depth—and evaporates very rapidly. Rapidity of evaporation is greatly to be desired, not only on the score of economy of time, but because the sooner sap is converted into syrup after it runs from the tree the lighter will be the color and the finer the flavor of the syrup and sugar.

The season of maple sugar making is in the early spring, opening usually about March 10th, and continuing three or four weeks, according to the weather. Sap will run only when the temperature is at least thirty-two degrees F., and stops flowing as soon as frost is out of the ground, or directly after the snow is gone. As soon as the weather is favorable the maples are tapped by boring the stems with a small bit—usually half-inch—about one and one-half inches deep, and from one to three feet above the ground. Trees are not tapped until they are about one foot in diameter. After tapping, a

CANADIAN SUGAR CAMP.

spout made of clean maple, beech, tin or galvanized iron, and fitted with a hanger for holding the bucket, is driven firmly into the hole made by the bit; a bucket of wood or tin is hung upon the spout, and the tapping process is finished. Only one hole is bored in young trees, but I have seen as many as half a dozen buckets, with two spouts each, hung to maples of large size. If the bucket fills with sap in a day the run is a good one, although twice this amount is often obtained in exceptionally favorable sap days.

A barrel of good sap will make a gallon of syrup or eight pounds of sugar. After being reduced to syrup in the evaporator, the product is allowed to cool and settle, more or less of impurities being precipitated by standing.

THE SYRUP

is now ready for putting into cans for sale, the size most in use being one gallon. The proper consistency of syrup is generally conceded to be eleven pounds to the gallon and this degree of density is reached at 219° Fahrenheit. If wanted for sugar, the boiling is continued until the thermometer indicates 232° for pail sugar, or 238° for cakes, when the mass is removed from the fire, stirred briskly for a short time, and then poured into tin pails or cake molds, as the case may be, to harden. Pail sugar retains its flavor better and does not became hard and flinty, as cake sugar does. It does not require so much boiling, costs less than the latter, and is much nicer for household use. Cake sugar is good only when first made, as it not only loses its fine flavor, but becomes almost as hard as rock itself after standing a few weeks.

Prices vary with the seasons and the quality of the article; good pail sugar being usually worth from ten to twelve cents, and choice cakes from fourteen to eighteen cents per pound in the home markets, with syrup from seventy-five cents to one dollar per gallon, with sometimes lower prices for off grades. The amount of sugar that a single tree produces in one season is about three and one-half pounds for the

AVERAGE SUGAR ORCHARD.

Tapping the tree does not impair its vitality to any appreciable degree, and the holes usually close with the growth of the tree in about three years. The maple tree often lives to be upwards of one hundred years old, its wood is exceedingly hard, and is valued next to coal as fuel.

The pure product of the maple is hard to find in the city markets, as jobbers adulterate both sugar and syrup with glucose and cane sugar until the compound could not be recognized by any old pioneer. The sugar season comes at a time when the farmer could not profitably employ his time otherwise, and taken all in all the sugar industry is quite remunerative.

Before His Own Eyes, Too!

An old farmer and his wife, who were taking a few days' holiday in London, and who had never been beyond their own village before, were standing in the busti, and hurry of one of the main thoroughfares wondering, hopelessly, how to get to the other side, when a policeman, seeing their distress, kindly took the old lady by the arm and led her safely to the other side.

Not knowing the ways of the Metropolis, the old man stood gazing after them, and exclaimed:

"I always said as how everybody took a fancy to her, but I never saw such a cheek as that, and before my own eyes, too!"

YELLOW JACK RAMPANT.

The City of Rio Janeiro Ravaged to an Alarming Extent.

A New York special says:—The Herald's Montevideo cable says: The sanitary condition of the city of Rio is now appalling and yellow fever is rampant. For several days the burials have numbered 90 a day, and it is impossible to state the number of new cases. Dr. Handen, a medical authority here, thinks the number of those seriously ill with the disease averages about 200 a day. Many more of the foreign crews in the harbor are stricken with the disease and many have died. Intercourse between all the warships has been stopped. The United States cruisers Charleston, San Francisco and Newark are out at sea, for a change of air, the Detroit having returned from a similar trip. There are no cases of fever on board any of the American warships, except the Newark and the sanitary officers of the squadron are doing all in their power to stamp out the contagion. The British gunboat Racer and the German warship Alexandrina arrived in this port yesterday from Rio. The latter had a clean bill of health, but on the former four cases developed on the way down. They report three cases upon the Newark.

Artificial Speech.

A French surgeon, Dr, Perier, had lately a patient, sixty-two years old, whose larynx was so far gone from cancer that only a severe operation could save the patient. The patient was chloroformed, and the throat cut through, and a separation was made between the lower and upper part of the larynx. The larynx was then pulled out, turned down, and provided with a cannula, so that blood and other issues would not run into the respiratory organs during the operation. The larynx was then removed entirely, and the wound sewed up, leaving an opening to the cavity. There

were thus two openings; through the lower, the respiration could take place; through the upper, an artificial larynx could be introduced.

As the patient could not endure the continued presence of the cannula, the throat was left open. This did not create any trouble other than preventing the surgeon from procuring an air-passage between the throat and the artificial larynx, which meant the loss of voice to the patient. To overcome this difficulty, it became necessary to make an artificial air-passage for speaking purposes, independent of expiration, and use the lower opening exclusively for respiration, and in some other way to lead a powerful current of air to larynx and vocal shelf (chorda vocalis). Our illustration shows how ingeniously this was done. Dr. Perier and a manufacturer of chirurgical instruments, M. Aubry, constructed a pair of bellows with uniform currents of air. When the patient desires to speak, he presses the bellows, and the air in the two "lungs" which he carries under his vest is forced evenly through the artificial larynx, and thus sounds are produced while the air is passing through the vocal shelf. The patient needs only to make the usual movements with the mouth and—he talks. His voice is not pleasant, to be sure, but it is clear and perfectly under his control when he presses the air-sack.

A Large Waist

Is not generally considered a necessary adjunct to the grace, beauty or symmetry of the womanly form. Within the body, however, is a great waste made necessary according to the condition of things—continually in process and requiring the perfect action of all bodily functions to absorb or dispel the refuse. When there is irregularity or inaction, ladies who value a clean, pure, healthy body will take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the only remedy for woman sold with a positive guarantee to *right* all her peculiar *wrongs*.

To those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pains and perils of childbirth, shortens labour, promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child and shortens the period of confinement.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness, constipation, sick headache, indigestion, or dyspepsia and kindred diseases.

That Was Different.

He—"If you do not love me, why did you encourage me?"

She—"I? Encourage you?"

He—"For two seasons you have accepted every one of my invitations to the theatre."

She—"That was not because I loved you; it was because I loved the theatre."

He Employed 60,000 Men.

General Maltzeff, of the Russian army, who died recently, has left to his heirs, in addition to other property, twenty-nine mines, fifteen of them of great importance and affording employment to more than 60,000 workmen.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some a real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

Nerve Pain Cure.

Polson's Nerviline cures flatulence, chills, and spasms. Nerviline cures vomiting, diarrhœa, cholera, and dysentery. Nerviline cures headache, sea sickness and summer complaint. Nerviline cures neuralgia, toothache, lumbago, and sciatica. Nerviline cures sprains, bruises, cuts, &c. Polson's Nerviline is the best remedy in the world, and only costs 10 and 25 cents to try it. Sample and large bottles at any drug store. Try Polson's Nerviline.

If all the people of the United States were placed in Kansas, California and Nebraska, those States would not be so thickly settled as England is now.

I say, Tom, my wife got a bar of Wide Awake Soap last week; she says it is the best she ever used for washing. I tried it in my bath on Saturday night and I tell you it beats them all for a toilet soap. You just try it.

A NEW BRUNSWICK MIRACLE.

The Terrible Experience of a Well-Known Gentleman.

So Badly Crippled With Rheumatism that he was Helpless as an Infant—How he was Cured—A Lady Relative also Restored to Health.

From the Richibucto, N. B., Review.

The attention of The Review having been called to two cases in Kingston in which it was alleged remarkable cures had been effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a reporter was sent to interview the parties named, and find out whether the cures were really the result of the use of Pink Pills. Mr. Samuel Barnes, who formerly resided in Dorchester, N. B., and who removed to Kingston, Kent Co., some time ago, was first interviewed, and asked whether the reports concerning his illness and his recovery from the use of these pills were true. He expressed himself willing to add his testimony to the many he saw in the papers concerning the wonderful cures effected by Pink Pills, and hoped his story might be the means of bringing relief to others. We give his story as nearly as possible in his own words:—"I was first attacked with acute muscular rheumatism in March, 1891. I was then living in Dorchester. For three months I lay in bed unable to move hand or foot, more helpless than an infant. The joints of my arms and legs were much swollen, and my hands and fingers twisted almost out of shape. The physician who attended me bandaged my limbs and in every way attempted to give me relief, but without effect. Two other doctors were called in consultation, but could do nothing for me. I was told by a friend who called to see me of the wonderful cures reported to have been effected by the use of Pink Pills, and I resolved to cast aside doctors' medicine, and give the pills a trial. When I had about half finished the second box I began to feel slightly better. After taking four or five boxes I was able to get out of bed and walk around the house on crutches. I continued taking the pills until I had taken a dozen boxes, when I stopped for a time. I was then able with the help of crutches to get out of doors and around. I have since removed to Kingston, and continued taking the pills, and have continued to improve and hope soon to be entirely cured. Mr. Barnes is a gentleman of education, whose statements will carry weight. The writer remembers when Mr. Barnes first came to Kingston he was forced to use crutches, and was able to get around only with great difficulty. He is now able to move around using only a cane, and apparently without any difficulty. His hands and fingers, however, still bear traces of the severe suffering he has undergone.

His sister, Mrs. John Taylor, was also a sufferer from muscular rheumatism. She was first attacked by the disease eight years ago, and at that time it was only with great difficulty she was able to move around. Doctors' medicine did not help her, and she tried all kinds of so-called cures for rheumatism, but they appeared to do her no good whatever. Through the advice of Mr. Barnes and with the consent of her physician she began taking Pink Pills last fall. By the time she had finished the second box she felt decidedly improved. She has now finished her fourth box, and is apparently as well as she ever was. She said she was perfectly willing that the public should know that she was a firm believer in the efficacy of Pink Pills. The improvement wrought by these pills in the case of Mr. Barnes had first induced her to give them a trial, and she was now satisfied that the pills possessed wonderful curative powers.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or a shattered condition of the nervous forces, such as St. Vitus dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Wide Awake people buy Wide Awake Soap because it is the best and cheapest they can get. Try it.

Intemperance annually causes five hundred persons in Prussia to commit suicide.

A.P. 702.

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.

THE STAMMERER, The official organ of Church's Auto-Voce School for the cure of Stammering, Toronto, Canada, sent free post-paid.

AGENTS WANTED, male and female, To sell our new Knife Cleaner. Entirely new; sells to every housekeeper. Also our Bread, Cake and Paring Knives, Carver, and Knife and Scissors Sharpener. No capital required. Easy sellers, big profits. CLAUSS SHEAR CO., Lock Box 278, Toronto, Ont.

The High Speed Family Knitter

Price $6.

Will knit 30 pairs socks per day. Will do all work any plain circular knitting machine will do, from homespun or factory yarn. The most practical family knitter on the market. A child can operate it. Strong, Durable, Simple, Rapid. We guarantee every machine to do good work. Beware of imitations. Agents wanted. Write for particulars.

Dundas Knitting Machine Co., Dundas, Ontario.

CANVASSERS WANTED for the Farmer's Friend and Account Book, presenting separate accounts for all farm transactions, etc. One agent has already sold nearly 400 copies in one county. Send for circulars and terms. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

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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.

Wide Awake Soap is a mammoth bar of pure soap. Try it.

Mrs. W. C. Whatley, of Roswell, Ga., has a chicken which flutters around with only one wing.

It is proposed that postage stamps be numbered so that when stolen from post-offices, the rogues may be traced.

Good morning, Mrs. Smith; I have just finished my washing, using Wide Awake Soap; it is the best soap I ever used, it washed so easily, making the clothes far cleaner than I ever had them before, and it lasts twice as long as any other soap I ever used; and just feel how nice and soft my hands are.

In Mongolia, Asia, there are no hotels. Monasteries, however, are numerous, and they always accommodate travelers.

NO USE Denying There is no Remedy the equal of ST JACOBS OIL for the Prompt and Permanent Cure of Pains and Aches

A POOR MAN

indeed is he whose blood is poor, who has lost his appetite and his flesh and seems to be in a rapid decline; but

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites

can make it rich again by restoring appetite, flesh and rich blood, and so giving him energy and perfect physical life, cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis. IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

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FREE.

Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

MILLER'S TICK DESTROYER

Operates promptly and effectually in destroying Ticks and other vermin pests, as well as in eradicating all affections of the skin to which Sheep are subject. No Sheep-owner should be without it. As a certain cure it has hitherto proved infallible. Price 35 cents, 70 cents and $1 per Box. A 35 cent box will clean about 30 sheep. Sold by all druggists. HUGH MILLER & CO. Manufacturers, Toronto

PILES A Cure Guaranteed.

External, Internal Blind or Bleeding Itching, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary.

There are thousands of people suffering today from Piles who fully believe that they cannot be cured except by a surgical operation which subjects the patient to much pain and confinement. This is a mistaken idea, and is altogether unnecessary as Dr. Clark's Pile Ointment, used according to directions, will effect a cure in nearly every case, and no case can be found where it will not give comfort and relief. Price $1.00. For sale by all Druggists, or sent by mail to any address.

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Valuable Cook Book sent free.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED CARRIAGE TOPS

Have all the latest improvements. Be sure and get one for your buggy. They are better than ever for 1891.

No Guess Work Now!

Half a century ago the effects of ST LEON MINERAL WATER upon the system may have been experimental, now its healing properties are established beyond question. The analysis alone stamps it a medicine of an exceptionally high order. Besides, nearly every physician and expert recommends and prescribes it. No other water on the continent approaches St. Leon.

St. Leon Mineral Water Co, Ltd

Head Office—King St., Toronto,

Branch, 448 Yonge St.

Wide Awake Soap is a solid bar of pure soap that will not vanish like snow in hot water. Try it

Some one has discovered that good tea can be made from dried coffee leaves.

"August Flower"

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have "used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my "own use, and found it does me "more good than any other remedy. "I have been troubled with what I "call Sick Headache. A pain comes "in the back part of my head first, "and then soon a general headache "until I become sick and vomit. "At times, too, I have a fullness "after eating, a pressure after eating "at the pit of the stomach, and "sourness, when food seemed to rise "up in my throat and mouth. When "I feel this coming on if I take a "little August Flower it relieves "me, and is the best remedy I have "ever taken for it. For this reason "I take it and recommend it to "others as a great remedy for Dys-"pepsia, &c."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S.

DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE Gives a Night's Sweet Sleep & CURES ASTHMA so that you need not sit up all night gasping for breath for fear of suffocation. On receipt of name and P. O. address will mail Trial Bottle FREE. DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE Co., Rochester N.Y. Toronto Branch, 186 Adelaide St. W. Use DR. TAFT'S White Pine Syrup for Colds.

LADIES, DR. SLOCUM'S COMPOUND PENNYROYAL TEA

Gives Health, Strength & Beauty.

Cures all diseases and irregularities peculiar to women. As a tonic no better can be had. Take it. Samples free. Sold by all druggists in 25 cent packages, or mailed to any address on receipt of price. T. A. SLOCUM & CO. 186 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont. Valuable Cook Book sent free.

CLIP SAVE AND SEND TO US

The following cut shows the outfit which caused such a bitter contest among the windmill exhibitors at the World's Fair.

Chief Buchanan of the Dept. of Agriculture wished it put up to cut and grind feed for the stock on exhibition and urged other Windmill Co's to put up outfits. They would not, and tried to prevent us. They had a regular organization for fighting us, held meetings, and appointed committees and for weeks occupied a great deal of their own time and that of the World's Fair Officials trying to prevent us from erecting one, and our outfit was actually torn down and wrecked one evening after dark, before it was completed, by parties who pulled it over with a rope.

Mr. Buchanan sent Chief of Staff, J. A. Green, with a committee of the kickers to see us, and in his presence, the Pres. of the Aermotor Co. offered to pay freight, or expressage on Geared outfits that any other windmill exhibiters would put up and to furnish skilled erectors to erect them in order to have something with which to compare the Aermotor in practical work. This they would not do for the reason that the steel geared mills other than Aermotors on exhibition were experimental and it was well known that the 12 ft. Aermotor would do more work than any 16-ft. wooden wheel. As it was, the outfit here represented was the only power mill put up for public use, and it never got out of order in the slightest particular, though operated by unfamiliar hands.

If having tools are used to ridge of barn the tower and must can be brought down at one side.

In this model outfit no horizontal shaft was used. We belted direct to other machines from the pulley, which is always a part of the Aermotor Grinder, thus greatly economizing in first cost, in power, and in space. It cut feed as rapidly as two men could get it to the cutter and ground 15 to 20 bushels an hour. A great many outfits were sold to those who saw it work. It was a 12-ft. Geared Aermotor on a 40-ft. steel tower, put up on a light frame barn, and in a 65 mile wind one could hardly feel the barn shake. The feet of the Steel Tower rested upon two 6x8 timbers laid on the roof. Through these feet and timbers long bolts passed through the roof and were secured down in the 4x4 braces which pass from each foot of the tower to the rafters. They were securely bolted to the 2x10 mast, 34 ft. long, which extended from the peak of the roof to the floor, so that the entire weight of the tower was transmitted through the mast to the floor. This shows how a high steel tower can be put on a light frame structure. In this case the wheel was far enough above the buildings to be unaffected by the eddies and currents caused by them. The shaft in the Tower is supported by Steel Rods and Braces.

Why buy a Horse Power with which to supply horse power when for the same money you can get a Geared Aermotor which supplies perpetual power and is always harnessed?

MODEL POWER OUTFIT AT WORLD'S FAIR.

The third advertisement in this series will show a Steel Circular Saw and Frame, for farm and sawyers' use. It is a Perfect Pole Saw, with Perfect Safety Guards, and runs with very much less power than ordinary buzz saws and has a better saw. This $40 Saw and Frame will be given for $15 and five copies of this advertisement, (which is No. 2 in the series,) if sent immediately after the appearance in this paper of the Saw adv. (No. 3,) but only one saw will be furnished to any one person. For the extra four copies call on neighboring subscribers to this paper, or induce others to subscribe, because we will not accept these advertisements unless taken from papers mailed to regular subscribers whose names and addresses must be given, together with the date of the paper from which they are clipped. Our Irrigation Pump may be substituted for the Saw. Either £o.b. Chicago.

Where we can, we shall make liberal offers to accept copies of these advertisements in part payment for Windmills. If you have any thought of using a windmill this year *write us at once*, stating what you will need, whether Pumping or Geared, and if possible we will make you a liberal offer.

The Aermotor Co. proposes to distribute $500, CASH, IN PRIZES for the best essays written by the wife, son or daughter of a farmer or user of a windmill, answering the question, "WHY SHOULD I USE AN AERMOTOR?" For conditions of competition and amounts and numbers of prizes send for particulars to the Aermotor Co., Chicago, or to its branches, at San Francisco, Kansas City, Lincoln, Neb., Sioux City, Iowa, Minneapolis, Buffalo, or 65 Park Place, New York City. Aermotors, Pumping and Geared same price, All Steel, all Galvanized-After-Completion, delivered free on cars at Chicago and shipped to any one, anywhere, at the following prices:

8-ft. $25. 12-ft. $50. 16-ft. $125.

GRANBY RUBBERS.

They give perfect satisfaction in fit, style and finish, and it has become a by word that

"Granby Rubbers" wear like iron.

A TROUBLESOME LADY.

CHAPTER VI.

When the train in which Doctor John was returning to Denver suddenly stopped at a place where there was only the small brown house of a switchman, the doctor looked out of the window with relief. He thought it very hard that on his first trip across the plains in so many years there should be only stupid people in the car, not a congenial soul to talk with and to compare the present times with the old. Doctor John had crossed the plains in an ox-wagon, and he would so have liked to discuss that voyage with some pioneer or newcomer eager to hear about it. He supposed there was an accident: there had been two stops already about that hot box. A little crowd passed the window carrying something—he could not see what, for those standing around. He craned his neck, his professional instincts aroused.

A worried-looking woman in the door of the brown house seemed to be denying the sufferer entrance with animated gestures and angry shakes of her frowzy head. Three white-haired little children hung to her *skirts, and she pointed to them in proof of* her assertions. Doctor John half rose as the conductor came in the car.

"Is there a doctor here?" the man said, eagerly. "There's a woman very sick; just taken from the day-coach. That hag out there wouldn't hardly give her shelter."

"What seems to be the matter?" asked Doctor John, briskly.

The conductor hesitated: "Well, sir, she's a young woman, but I think she's married."

The ladies in the car took up their books *in disgust. An elderly, portly man in* front of Doctor John buried himself behind his newspaper: Doctor John knew him to be a physician.

"I'm a doctor," said Doctor John, gathering up his belongings. "I shall be glad to see what I can do."

"You may be detained over a train," hesitated the official; "and she's evidently poor,—hasn't any baggage."

"I am, fortunately, able to attend to the suffering without having my pay dangled before my eyes to spur me on," growled *Doctor John, passing the lady readers with* looks of disgust. "Not one of 'em offered even a shawl: and the sick creature I suppose is destitute."

He pushed through the crowd gathered about the house, and dispersed them with very vigorous English. A pleasant-faced young man handed him a roll of bills:

"I collected that in our Pullman. We're not all so heartless as you say."

"So that's you, Jimmy Watson," smiled the doctor. "I ask your pardon; before this I thought you were just a dude. I *shall tell your mother there is hope for* you."

"Thanks," laughed the younger man. "There's twenty-five dollars. I suppose, though, your fees will gobble it all up."

"To the last cent, Jimmy: that's why I got off the car." He shut the door smartly in the face of the crowd, and, finding the switchman's wife in the small hall, said, "I suppose you call yourself a Christian woman, ma'am."

"There hain't no meeting-house in this forsaken country not for forty mile, jest *plains," she said, sourly, "and, having a* family of my own, I aint obliged, if my man do work on the railroad, to take into my house strangers with complaints as may be catching."

"Well, this is, I take it," grinned the doctor, "to your sex."

She smiled a little grimly, and took up her youngest child in a motherly sort of way that pleased the keen observer.

"You've got a kind heart; your tongue runs away with you, that's all. And now do your best with the sick woman. I have *plenty of money to pay you.*"

"I—I put her in my bed," said the woman, shyly. "She's a pretty little thing, and is clean out of her head, but she hain't no wedding ring."

"Well, she is punished now, poor girl, for her share in the wrong-doing, without you and me saying anything."

"All aboard!" sounded outside. As the train rattled away, Doctor John went softly to the little room where the emigrant woman lay unconscious of this world, so nearly on the threshold of the next.

In the chill gray early dawn Doctor John came out in the kitchen, where Jonas Macon, the switchman, sat over the fire: he had been forced to sleep in his chair the long night after a day's work. The hospitality of the poor often means personal deprivation.

"Is she goin' to live?" asked the man.

"I hope so. The baby is a fine boy."

"Both on 'em better dead, if what wife thinks of her is true," sighed the man. "As for the boy, if he must grow up and work as I've done, never gittin' no further, he won't thank you for a-savin' of him.

"He may turn out a great man some day; and then" said Dr. John, half to himself,—"she is not a common or uneducated woman, the mother,—he may be the better for the story of his birth, strive to rise *the higher for it.*"

"Likely not he won't. Them 'sylum children don't amount to much in general. Takes a mighty smart man to come out of the mud."

"Your wife has done nobly by her," said the doctor. "She has the best heart." "She is kind," muttered the man, "an' she have stood about everythin' a woman can stan'. I'll get my own breakfust. You tell her to turn in an' sleep with the kids awhile."

The doctor went back to his patient, and *Mrs. Macon brought the little flannel bun*dle out by the stove. Later the children were wild about it. Did the train leave the baby? were they going to have it always? and could they see in the windows of the trains, as they passed, lots of baby faces looking out for mothers to take them?

At night Mrs. Macon woke the doctor who was taking a nap on the children's bed.

"I think, sir," she said, worriedly, "the little lady is gone out of her head. She's feeling round in the bedclothes for a dog, and calling one pitiful-like."

"*I have been a blind fool!*" cried the doctor. "I felt all the time I'd ought to know her." He ran to the sick-room, and, luckily, had some quieting medicine in his case. The sufferer, however, resisted long, as she slept sighed, and one tiny hand felt around nervously, while the other, clinched hard in the sheet, resisted all pressure, to open it.

The next morning the white-haired children were very quiet; they played a long way from the house, and towards evening Doctor John kept them by him in the *kitchen, telling stories. To this day* the youngest one looks in vain for a baby to come by train that shall be his own property, an illusion created by the doctor's stories.

"She's asleep," said Mrs. Macon, coming out, "and here's a little purse I found in her pocket. I couldn't get it before, for, loony as she's been all day, she watched me if I went near her things."

A shabby little purse, containing only a five-dollar bill and a card—Craig Oliver's, with his office address.

"*I didn't need this to tell me,*" said the doctor. "She is a married woman all right, Mrs. Macon: her name is Minny de Restaud, and her people are well-to-do. How she came here I haven't the faintest idea; she disappeared last fall, and her aunt has searched all over the country for her."

In the morning when the doctor went to see his patient he found her conscious, looking with insufferable dis lain on the red-faced bundle beside her.

"You're the kind doctor who stayed off the train on account of me," she said, faintly. "*You were ever so good, but I'd much* rather have just died. She" (with a weak glance at Mrs. Macon) "told me about you."

"Most women would be pleased with that nice little baby."

"Would they?" indifferently. "It has black eyes, and is so ugly. Besides, it has no sense. My dog knew everything."

"Tut! tut!" scolded the doctor: "that is not pretty talk."

"You act like my old-maid aunt."

"Weren't your dog's eyes black too, Mrs. Minny?"

"How did you find my name?" she cried piteously. "And you can't call me that for some one I love dearly has that name for me"

"You said it while out of your head," said Doctor John, calmly. "Now go to sleep."

"But I've got lots of things I must attend to about him," looking at the baby curiously. "You see, having him makes me different. I feel I must do things for him I don't want to tell."

"To-night will do."

"I might die."

"You are not in the slightest danger, nor is the boy; and, though you have had your own way a long time,—possibly too long,—you must mind now."

She obediently closed her eyes, and in the late afternoon when Doctor John returned greeted him with a radiant smile.

"I'm quite sure I am going to die," she said, happily, "and you don't know how glad I am. Now I want you to write out, legally all about the child and me, how I came here. His name is to be Francois—French for Francis, you know—de Restaud, after his grandfather, who is a general in France. His father's name is Henri de Restaud. My name which is funny is Minerva Patten De Restaud, and my old aunt Hannah Patten in Newcastle, Maine, has my marriage certificate and all my other papers. *She took* them away when she visited me up in the valley of the Troublesome. She was afraid my husband might take them from me and say we were not married if he wanted to go back to his people in Paris. I never wanted to see any of them; one membert of the family was enough" (with the ghost of a smile); "but the baby has made me see things differently. The family are very rich, and there is only one heir, Henri's older brother's son. Henri said he was sickly, his mother's family being consump*tive. That little boy may grow up a man,* and he would hate me because I had not looked after his interests. Of course it will seem strange to people in France that I was here without anybody, and that is why I want you and the Macons to witness a legal paper telling all about it."

"I have half a mind to send to Denver for a lawyer," said Doctor John. "If the little boy's claims should ever be disputed, —and they might, you know,—it would be best to have everything right. Besides, the French people are great for documentary *evidence, certificates of births, and such* things."

"I suppose you had better," she sighed, lying back on her pillow, "but I hate any more people to know, I've had such a long peaceful time, I am sorry to have to go back to quarrelling."

"Mrs. Minny, before you go to sleep I will tell you something, but you must not ask a question, for you have talked enough. I know all about you. I was Craig Oliver's guest last fall, and I have seen and talked to your aunt Hannah: so you need not *think me a stranger, but an old friend,* eager to serve you."

She caught his hand with her frail little one and turned her face away without speaking. He sat by her until she slept, and he felt, as Oliver had done, that she was a woman child, not a woman, and doubly dear by that clinging helplessness.

A week had Mrs. Minny been sick at the switchman's house when Doctor John telegraphed to Oliver to send a lawyer to the station. He also added, "If Hannah Patten is in Denver, send her along." He had *telegraphed to Newcastle and found she* was not there.

When by special order the train stopped at the lonely brown house, Doctor John was on the watch. He went daily to the track for papers, having established communication with different conductors. He had received no answer to his message sent the day before, and he surmised that Oliver, with his usual attention to business, had sent a lawyer directly the message was received. The station was only a night and part of a day's ride from Denver. To his *surprise and dismay, Oliver himself stepped* down from the train, turned, and assisted a tall lady to descend, a lady much burdened with parcels and carrying a large basket.

There was no chance to speak until the train was gone; then Miss Patten said, calmly,—

"Where is she?"

The doctor pointed to the house. "I must tell her first," he said, in a whisper: "she is still very weak, and the surprise might upset her. Where did you come from?"

"*Bosting. I've traced her, but went on* to Denver instid, an' was in Mr. Oliver's office when the telegram come. Him being a lawyer, I persuaded him to come too."

While she spoke, the basket in her hand tilted up and down, and a mysterious whine came out of it. Mrs. Minny, wide awake, was being entertained by the white-headed trio; they were discussing whether they would rather have a baby or a dog to play with; they decided in favor of the latter, for they had never had a canine friend, while there was a new baby every year or so. In fact, *the oldest girl had a care-worn look on account* of her duties as nurse. In the door of the house appeared a white-headed child who called out shrilly,—

"Lady wants to know what's squeaking out here."

"Says she's going to get up and see, if Doctor A-corns don't come and tell her," shrieked a second white-head.

Miss Patten opened the basket, and a fluffy mass of disapproval bounced out, spun around, and made a vicious dash at Miss Patten's ankles, while she stood a statue *of patient endurance.*

"I'm used to it. He hates the basket," she said, shaking him off. "I can't blame him, for I've fetched him clear from Bosting."

"Says she just knows it's her dorg," yelled the third white-head; and the doctor, with various inane cajolements, coaxed the dog to the house. Luckily, Mrs. Macon removed the infant; for, with a wild bark, Skye leaped on the bed, kissed his mistress' wan face, her hands, uttering joyful little barks, and then, remembering early *days, curled himself in a little round head* at her feet, looking at her with affectionate eyes.

"Put the baby down and see if he'll growl," commanded Mrs. Minny.

"You heartless thing!" scolded Doctor John.

Mrs. Macon gingerly laid the baby on the bed. Skye sat up all interest and amazement, then with depressed demeanor slunk to his feet and scuttled over the side of the bed out of the room. How Mrs. Minny laughed! Miss Patten heard her.

"*It's many long days since I could* laugh," she said, grimly.

"She is only a child," said Oliver. He wished he had not come: he should have sent his clerk.

"Is Aunt Hannah out there?" asked Minny, softly.

"Yes. She brought the dog."

"Is she very, very angry with me?" piteously. "I did not want to be caught and made to go home. I want to tell her though, if she worried, how sorry I am."

"She can come if you will be quiet and let her do the talking," cautioned Dr. John.

"I'll be good," she answered eagerly. "You know I do everything you tell me to. What will she think of him?"—with a look of pride at the red-faced bundle. "After that she can never call me frivolous again. Why, she's quite a young thing in experience beside me. Wasn't she good to bring my dog?"

Aunt Hannah meant to be severe and cold, perhaps to speak her mind a little; she had not forgiven the long anxious months; but the sight of the girl lying there white and frail, the baby in her arms, softened the stern old face, and with a sob she knelt down and gathered both to her breast.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HAVING THE NOSE BURNED OUT

The Doctors Call It Rhinomania, but Don't Always Recommend It.

Rhinomania is the medical name of a new craze the doctors are telling about. If a man can't breathe easily, or if his nasal functions refuse to do the work allotted by Nature, the proper thing to do is to have the nose burned out. The people who want this done to their olfactories are known to the profession as rhinomaniacs. One of the first notable instances of rhinomania was "*Pa*" *Corbin, a famous Yale oarsman and* football player, who, a few years ago, being unable to breathe easily while in the boat submitted to an operation upon his nose. The operation was performed by a prominent uptown physician, but instead of cauterizing or burning out the nose, part of the bone was cut out, and a larger aperture for breathing was the result.

Nowadays the same result is obtained by burning away the membraneous tissue near the apex of the nose by means of a small galvanic battery. As a rule doctors will *not recommend so heroic* a treatment for nasal obstructions, but will try to find a remedy in another way. A writer in the Medical Record, however, says that young practitioners do not let an opportunity slip by to saw or burn away a protuberant membrane or to drill air-passages into an unnaturally large formation of bone. Old heads in the profession, on the other hand, are slow to do this, because they recognize that the nasal growth performs the important function of moistening and warming the air inhaled. The operation very often defeats the purpose for which it was intended, especially when a large piece of the membrane is removed. In cutting away the membrane tiny saws and chisels are used and generally the subject is placed under an anaesthetic.

But the man whose nasal breathing spaces are choked up will not listen to any other remedy than that afforded by one of these methods—in other words, he demands immediate relief, and is willing to take his chances on its being successful. When he reaches this stage the doctors put him down as a rhinomaniac.

Where Fruit Plants Come From.

Spinach is a Persian plant.

Filberts came from Greece.

Quinces came from Corinth.

The turnip came from Rome.

The peach came from Persia.

The nasturtium came from Peru.

Horseradish is a native of England.

Melons were found originally in Asia.

Sage is a native of the south of Europe.

Sweet marjoram is a native of Portugal.

The bean is said to be a native of Egypt.

Damsons originally came from Damascus.

The pea is a native of the south of Europe.

Coriander seed came originally from the East.

The gooseberry is indigenous to Great Britain.

Ginger is a native of the East and West Indies.

Apricots are indigenous to the plains of Armenia.

The cucumber was originally a tropical vegetable.

The walnut is a native of Persia, Caucasus and China.

Capers originally grew wild in Greece and Northern Africa.

Garlic came from Sicily and the shores of the Mediterranean.

The onion was almost an object of worship with the Egyptians 2,000 years before the Christian era. It first came from India.

Asparagus was originally a wild seacoast plant of Great Britain.

The clove is a native of the Malacca Islands, as also is nutmeg.

Cherries were known in Asia as far back as the seventeenth century.

The tomato is a native of South America, and takes its name from a Portuguese word.

Parsley is said to have come from Egypt, and mythology tells us it was used to adorn the head of Hercules.

Apples were originally brought from the East by the Romans. The crab apple is *indigenous to Great Britain.*

Cloves come to us from the Indies, and take their name from the Latin clavus, meaning a nail, to which they have resemblance.

Maggie's Dismissal.

We had been very much troubled with our servants.

As a last hope my mother had gone to a "Home for Training Destitute Girls," where she heard the following story from the matron:—

"Maggie McFarlane came to me some time ago, homeless and friendless. After a good deal of perseverance she at last was fit for service; and I got her a place in a well-to-do trades-man's family. I heard from her mistress that she was doing well, and was therefore all the more surprised when she suddenly appeared one night at half-past eleven. I of course took her in; but could get no idea of what had happened, except that she had not 'run away' but had been 'dismissed.' The next day I set out for Mrs. Smith's, as the tradesman's wife was called. After a little difficulty I found the house, and rung the bell several times before getting any reply. At last the door was opened by a rather untidy woman, who, upon my inquiring if Mrs. Smith were at home, bade me enter, *which I did. After* waiting some time a lady clad in rustling silks, and bedecked with jewels, but bearing a strong resemblance to the individual who had opened the door, entered.

"'I have come,' I said, 'to inquire about Maggie McFarlane.'

"'Well, sit ye down, replied Mrs. Smith, with a strong Scotch accent, 'and I'll tell ye a' about it.'

"'For the first week or sae Maggie did that weel, that I ga'ed her some claes; an' then, says I to my man, says I, "Could'na *we gie a wee bit pairty!*" an' *my man he* says, "Aye." Well, a' was reddy—we had tairts, an' buns, an' a' things, an' turkey, an' goose, an' a' things, an' jeelies, an' jist a' things. The company had come, an' a frien' was playin' the pianny; and my dochter, wha's a bonny lass, tho' I says it as should'na, was stanuin' up with the young man as was payin' attentions to her; an' a' was goin' reel weel when a' of a suddint the door burst open, an' in stumps Maggie in her clean kep an' apron. "Mrs. Smith," says she, loud enou' for a' in the *room tae hear her, "Mrs. Smith! d'ye ken?* ye hin'na laid out the bawbee for the skum milk in the mornin'!" I turnt fair blui. I staggert tae the door, an' there I says, "Maggie McFarlane, there's the door. Go!" An' now, mum, hed ye bin in ma place wid ye no hae done the same?"

The Great Canadian Hen.

"These fellows from Canada," said a prominent New York state chicken raiser at the poultry show in Madison square, "*Come down here loaded for bear. Whether* the climate or the soil helps them most I can't say, but I guess it's both. They're regular chicken sharps, that's what they are, and we have all we can do to keep up with them. We thought that the protective tariff would keep them down. We've found that you can't prevent chicken raising by law, and even on eggs it don't make much difference, Canada is right up near the head of the list this time. If they keep on they'll beat us out of our boots or out of our coops, which is almost *the same thing.*"—[N. Y. Times.

BRITAIN RULES IN AFRICA.

From Lake Tanganyika Southward.

How "The Meteor Flag of England" Has Been Carried Northward by the Cape Colonists—All in Twelve Years—Cecil Rhodes, Premier of Cape Colony, is Looking Forward to a Great United British South African State.

An amiable Dutch lady, who lives in Capstown in the house her family have uninterruptedly occupied for more than 100 years, has among her household treasures an atlas containing maps of various countries as they appeared to observant Dutchmen 150 years ago. It is curious to note how, in a map of the Western Hemisphere, South America is dealt with in considerable detail. So is the eastern coast of North America. But when the draughtsmen approaches the *western coast, he does not* get much further north than San Francisco. Here the pen is uplifted, and the rest is left to imagination. Naturally Africa, a country which at the time the atlas was published had been 100 years partly occupied by the Dutch, receives special attention. The interior is marked out with great minuteness, though it is true that in noting the location of particular tribes, the honest mapmaker admits that he is guided by what he has heard said. Amongst other things, the map proves that the knowledge of the existence of gold in South Africa is not a modern possession. In various districts, notably in Mashonaland, a patch of yellow colors the map, and underneath is written the magic words

"HERE IS GOLD."

School maps of the era immediately preceding Dr. Livingstone's expedition did not deal with the interior of Africa with anything like the fullness that distinguishes this old Dutch map. Africa was then endeared to boys and girls by the fact that its interior was largely made up of blank spaces, presenting nothing to be committed to memory. The lot of the schoolboy of to-day is in this respect much harder. Africa has been surveyed from north to south, from east to west, and hides no mysteries from the map-maker. Worse still, it is a congerie of nationalities, the land being divided among Great Britain, Germany, France, Portugal, Turkey, Italy and Spain, with here and there a purely African state, a miserable slice left to the ancient possessors of the land.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes has been busy of late.

PAINTING THE MAP RED

Poring over it to-day, he looks longingly at some stretches of country covered with a tint which map-makers have agreed to assign to other nationalities. Only a year ago there was but a slip of South Africa *south of the Orange river painted red, in*dicating the limits of Cape Colony. It is true that since 1885 Bechuanaland has been under British protection, a portion of it a Crown colony. But England's chief interest in that district has been an annual expenditure of a hundred thousand a year, for which there is absolutely no return. Since the Chartered Company came into existence a huge patch of Central South Africa has been painted red. To-day it is all red from Capetown up to Lake Nyassa and Lake Tanganyika. The red *boldly pushes its way up, taking the pick* of the land, pushing aside the green of Germany and the blue of Portugal. North of German East Africa the red shows again over the liberal space of British East Africa. Studying the latest map of Africa, the candid Briton is driven to the conclusion that there is nothing more towering than the rapacity with which England grabs land in foreign parts, unless it be the indignation with which she regards an attempt, however modest, made by other nations to extend their boundaries.

Mr. Rhodes dreams of a day when there shall be direct telegraph and railway communication

BETWEEN CAPETOWN AND CAIRO.

That is a big order; but he is the kind of man who is apt to realize his dreams, however extravagant they may appear to the prosaic mind. He has marched far since he set his steps in the direction of carrying the British flag northward. Twelve years ago, when Mr. Rhodes, returned to the Representative Chamber, first promulgated *the idea of obtaining the unknown interior* of Africa as a reversion to the Cape Colony, he stood alone in his crusade. To-day he has not only the Legislative Assembly but the country entirely and enthusiastically at his back. Nothing is more common in the general elections still going on than to hear a member of the Opposition criticize, as in duty bound, some portion of the Premier's domestic policy, winding up with the emphatic statement that he is entirely with him in his imperial policy.

It was during the governorship of Sir Her*cules Robinson that Mr. Rhodes began his* work. Sir Hercules was not averse to

A LITTLE REGULAR AND ORDERLY EXTENSION

of our empire in South Africa, but the magnitude of Mr. Rhodes' ideas was apt to startle him.

"Where will you stop?" Sir Hercules asked him during one of the conversations that followed on the acquisition of Bechuanaland.

"I will stop only where the country has been claimed," said Mr. Rhodes.

Sir Hercules, taking up the map, found that this would take the British territory up to the southern border of Lake Tanganyika. He was, as Mr. Rhodes says, in telling the story, "a little upset!"

"I think," he remarked, "you should be satisfied with the Zambesi as a boundary."

That was ten years ago, and to-day the map is painted red up to the southern borders of Lake Tanganyika, with the Zambesi river far in the rear. Talking on this subject, Mr. Rhodes recalls the time, 200 years distant, when the Dutch settlers at *the Cape built a block house on Table moun*tain, and regarded it as the limit of their geographical ideas. The block house still stands, but Cape Colony has spread lusty limbs in all directions, and there are some of its sons who look forward to the day when the colony shall be the centre of a great united South African state.

THE WAY IS CLEARED.

In that direction, as a glance at the map will show, the way is now pretty well cleared. The proposed state could never run *east and west from coast to coast, since on* the west Germany has Damaraland, and on the east there is a long strip of blue showing Portuguese territory. But Damaraland is scarcely worth the trouble of holding—the more so as its only decent port, Walfish Bay, already belongs to the English. It would be nicely symmetrical to have Portugal's portion thrown in, but that is impossible, and can be dispensed with. The real difficulty in the way is the existence of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, wedged in as they are in the centre of the *British territory.*

The future of the Transvaal is one of the most interesting problems in the politics of South Africa. Every month sees the disproportion between the governing class and the governed widened. In process of time, according to the current rate of progression, the Boers must be

SHOULDERED OUT BY THE BRITISH.

In the meantime they are making the most of their opportunity, manipulating matters so that the burden of taxation shall fall upon the English settlers, who are practically prohibited from taking any part in the government of the country. Mr. Rhodes looks with apprehension on this state of things, believing that it inevitably tends towards the establishment in the Transvaal of an English republic as independent of Downing street or Westminster as of the Orange Free State. The only other alternatives are the return of the Transvaal to its former allegiance to the Queen, a course which has no advocates, whether among the Boers or the English; or its incorporation with Cape Colony, which for various reasons is impracticable. The prospect of having as neighbor an independent English republic does not suit Mr. Rhodes' scheme of a united South Africa loyal to the British crown. The Cape Colony—that is to say Mr. Rhodes—is now prepar*ed to take over Bechuanaland, an event* which was very nearly accomplished during the existence of the late Government. Sir Hercules Robinson was then governor and had, with the approval of the Colonial Office, carried negotiation on the subject within measurable distance of conclusion, when an agitation was got up at home before which the government retreated, and Mr. W. H. Smith, with that air of surprised innocence that used to charm the House of Commons, protested that there was absolutely nothing in the reports current, of intended action. So Bechuanaland remains with us to this day, and the British taxpayer has the pleasure of paying for the profitless possession his hundred thousand a year.—[H. W. L., in the London Daily News.

Prominent People.

The controller of Lord Lorne's household in Canada was Colonel, now Sir Frederick, De Winton. Sir Frederick was to have taken charge of the Duke of Clarence's *household; but, on the death of the Duke* he was transferred to Prince George, whose affairs he now manages. The Knight has taken a deep interest in African affairs and has been connected with the Congo country. It will be learned with regret that his son Fenwick recently died in Africa. Fenwick was far from civilization, and there were no whites near him when the fatal fever seized him.

Norman Munro, the millionaire publisher who has just died in New York, was a Canadian. He was born in Millbrook, *Pictou county, Nova Scotia, fifty-one years* ago, and was the son of a Nova Scotia farmer, and when he went to New York, in 1861, he possessed only a few hundred dollars. After getting employed in a publishing office he saved enough money to start himself in a small way as the publisher of a weekly family paper, which soon bed came a mine of wealth to him. He owns fast steam yachts and fast horses, and is said to have been worth from three to five millions of dollars. Norman Munro has a brother George who is also a millionair*publisher. George passed through experien*ces similar to those of Norman. He has never forgotten his native land. Five chairs at Dalhousie College, Halifax, were endowed by him, and in addition he has given $45,000 to the same college for exhibitions and bursaries.

The long and happy wedded life of Gen. Lew Wallace is, it seems, founded upon a pretty romance. He was but nineteen years old when serving his country in the Mexican war. A comrade talked much of a certain Susan Elston, who lived in his home town, Crawfordsville, Ind., and young Lieut. Wallace in consequence became enamored of a girl whom he had never seen. As soon as he left Mexico he journeyed to Crawfordsville, made Miss Elston's acquaintance, and three years later they were married. Mrs. Wallace is described as slight and of medium height, with regular features and beautiful brown hair, which is now tinged with gray. She has been all her life an omnivorous reader, and at her best is a witty and brilliant conversationalist.

Dr. Wolfred Nelson, formerly of Montreal, but now of of New York, has been made a member of the royal Geographical Society of London. He comes of a medical family, ton members having been graduated in surgery and medicine. He is a son of the late Dr. Horace Nelson, of Montreal, a grandson of the late Dr. Wolfred Nelson, a former Mayor of that city and Member of Parliament. Among the English families in Canada, the Nelson family is one of the oldest. Its founder was William Nelson of Newsham, Yorkshire, England. In 1781 he settled in the Royal Borough of William Henry, to-day Sorel. His father, George Nelson, was an officer in the royal navy and a cousin of Lord Nelson. The Heads, cousins by blood, furnished Canada with two Governors-General, Sir Edmund Head and Sir Francis Bond Head. The new F.R.G.S. left Canada in 1879 owing to ill-health, and spent some years in Mexico and at Panama. He settled in New York in 1890.

DREDGING THROUGH SOLID ROCK.

A Powerful Vessel Recently Constructed for Work at Alexandria Harbor.

Formerly when it was needful to make a channel through rock it was customary to shatter the obstacle by blasting and then dredge out the broken material, but, according to the New York Evening Post, recent dredges are powerful enough to cut the way through rock without any preliminary blasting. A little while ago a new channel into the harbor of Alexandria was cut in this fashion. It is 300 feet wide and runs through *solid rock. Lately it was decided* to make a new channel at Bermuda, and for this special purpose a new dredger has been constructed in Scotland. It is the largest in the world, having a displacement of 2,200 tons, and is built entirely of steel. Its length is 208 feet, beam 40 feet, and its depth 17 feet 3 inches, dimensions which will enable it to go anywhere and face any weather. The dredging gear, ladder and bucket chain are the strongest ever made and weigh about 100 tons. This gear has such an excess of strength that it will pull up the engine if any *insuperable impediment* is met with in working, and a break-down will thus be avoided. The bucket ladder is fitted with ten powerful buffer springs, to cushion any shocks that may be experienced when the dredger is working in a sea swell. The vessel will dredge to a depth of forty-five feet below water level, and will be able to cut "her own flotation"—that is, cut her way through a bank above water level.

The Prince in the Prussian Army.

The appointment of the Prince of Wales à la suite of the First Prussian (not German) Dragoon Guards, of which the Queen is titular chief, confers upon his Royal Highness a second bond of connection with the Prussian army, seeing that he is already *"chief" of the Blucher Hussars. When the* Prince went over to Berlin to assist at the celebration of his sister's (the Crown Princess) silver wedding, the old Emperor presented him with a complete Blucher Hussar uniform, embellished on the shoulder straps with the insignia of a field marshal, which caused his Royal Highness to jump to the conclusion that he had actually been raised to this rank in the Prussian army, and he was very proud of the fancied honour. This was, however, a misconception of the incident. The Prince of Wales *was not made a Prussian field marshal in* the sense that the Duke of Wellington was one, for the latter had actually commanded a Prussian army in the field (at Waterloo). The truth was, when the Prince got the titular command of the Blucher Hussars he also acquired the right of adding to the uniform of that fine regiment the insignia of his English rank as field marshal, as the Emperor could not, according to the rules of military etiquette, ask his Royal Highness to accept a status in the German army lower than that he *held in England, and consequently the* colonel's uniform which the Prince received from his Majesty bore the crossed batons on the epaulette. The uniform of the First Prussian Dragoon Guards, being light blue, is not particularly martial, but the regiment—which, by the way, included the two sons of Prince Bismarck—distinguished itself nobly at Mars la Tour.

Man's Heavy Burden.

Mrs. De Science—"If I am able to carry the baby around, I should think you ought to be."

Professor De Science—"You forget, my dear, that an average man has to carry an atmospheric pressure of fifteen tons, while women, being smaller, do not have to carry *over ten or twelve tons.*"

GOLD MINING ON THE LAKE OF THE WOODS.

An Important Industry Now Being Developed.

Some Trouble With Refractory Ore Which Improved Machinery is Rapidly Overcoming.

For over twenty years it has been the opinion of many who might be considered competent judges, that the rocks on the islands and mainland around the Lake of the Woods contained numerous auriferous veins, which the prospector, the miner and the capitalist would *in time develop into* a number of profitable gold mines. We say for over twenty years, for explorers and prospectors had picked up, as early as 1872, pieces of rock containing proportions of free gold visible to the naked eye, and in a few instances small nuggets, bedded in the rock, have been picked up.

It seems that all over the world, a gold producing region when it is first discovered is sure to be in more or less of an inaccessible locality, and the Lake of the Woods gold region was no exception to the rule. Up to the year 1881, no railway communication from the

CENTRES OF CIVILIZATION

reached the shores of the Lake of the Woods, from either the Canadian or the United States side, although from 1875, *steamboats from the northwest angle on* the United States side made trips over a large portion of the navigable portion of the lake. These boats were, however, engaged in lumbering or in the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and no mining effort was for many years made, backed by sufficient resources to employ steam navigation in connection therewith.

The visitor to the lake, if he will only view in passing there by rail the terrible cuts through rock, dumps over almost bottomless swamps and muskegs, bridges and *trestles over gorges, chasms and deep* valleys and tunnels through hills impossible to be climbed by the locomotive, will have some idea of how truly inaccessible the Lake of the Woods was, before millions were expended in successfully opening up the country by railway construction. Before the advent of the iron horse, the only attempts at opening up the gold bearing resources of the lake were made by the mining prospector with his pick, his canoe or boat, and if he could afford it, his Indian guide. The perseverance of some of those early *prospectors, and the labor and priva*tions that fell to their lot in their lonely wanderings, furnish records of indomitable courage, will power and endurance, which will compare favorably with those of the first explorers and pioneers of the early part of the eighteenth century. It was not, therefore, until the Canadian Pacific Railway construction neared the shores of the lake in 1880 that any effort beyond that made by the lonely prospector was possible, and not until regular communication was opened in 1881, did the usual swarm of gold *hunters enter the lake country, and com*mence their wanderings and search along its shores and among its islands.

It might reasonably be expected, that with railway communication into the heart of the gold bearing district of the Lake of the Woods, mining progress would have

MADE RAPID STRIDES

during the past decade. But people who were sanguine upon this point were doomed to disappointment. A combination of circumstances effectually blocked any real *progress, and until about three years ago* the only evidences of any mining movement around the lake was the presence in numbers of that personage, the successful mining prospector, who is ever ready to open the doorway to millions to the capitalist with a few thousand dollars, and open the door on the ground floor too.

It would be harsh as well as unjust to rate all men of the above class as frauds or scheming loafers, for many of them had expended their resources and earnings for several years in their search *for gold, as well as having en*dured much hardship and privation in their wanderings. Besides, not a few of them had discovered and located gold bearing claims, which the experiences of the past three years have shown to be very valuable properties. Even these adventurous spirits, irresponsible as they were in many instances, were made, along with outsiders of a speculative inclination, dupes of a lot of unprincipled speculators, mostly from the city of Winnipeg, and nearly all from that freebooter gang who figured *prominently in the great Manitoba* real estate boom, which collapsed in the beginning of 1882. Not a few of those reckless and unprincipled gamblers were members of Provincial or Dominion Parliaments, and a small number wore the title of Honorable, a title which has been so disgraced and beaggled by many Canadian politicians during the past twenty years that a scrub pig, in a pound for depredating, might be ashamed to wear it. Companies were chartered and stocks sold by organizations headed by such men, in mines which exist*ed only in the prospector's location,* and a title to which could not be obtained, even if a valid claim were made, and in some instances these companies had no right to any title to the claims they pretended to own. As might be expected, such companies, organized with one view, namely, selling their stock to dupes, soon went to pieces and left among their dupes many a poorer and wiser man. Such action was the means of preventing capital from coming

TO AID MINING DEVELOPMENT

and many men of stamina and some means got thoroughly disgusted with the Lake of the Woods mining, and withdrew from the field altogether, although they had shown quite a little interest and were prepared to invest considerable means in its development.

There are a score or more of locations on which investments of from a few hundred to a few score thousand of dollars have been expended in the direction of development. In the Lake of the Woods, as in other mining countries, all the work done *has not been wisely directed, and some* are realizing that they have spent their money in vain. On the other hand, some have expended money and work wisely, and as a result have begun to reap a good return.

Among the mines of the Lake of the Woods where intelligent investment and work have been most liberally expended is the Sultana Mine, located about nine or ten miles southeast of Rat Portage. Mr. J. F. Caldwell is the sole proprietor of this mine, and since he commenced operations there, he has silently, and without consulting any outsider, pushed forward the work of development. Being a practical chemist by profession, he has carefully studied out different methods of treating the ore taken from the mine, and has now reached very satisfactory results. He has taken out

SEVERAL HUNDREDS OF TONS

of ore, a large portion of which he has milled right on the ground, and extracted the gold therefrom, which has been shipped from time to time to New York. After the work of concentrating he has shipped quantities of his ore to centres in America and Europe, where it could be more carefully treated than he could with his stamping mill. In this, and in other ways, he gradually discovered what he thought the best process for treating the ore of the Sultana Mine, and decided upon the Cyanide process. He has accordingly secured a full outfit for treating by that process, and with his former mill he carries on the work of concentrating and preparing for the Cyanide treatment.

At the Sultana, Mr. Caldwell has sunk two shafts and followed three drifts, and in all five places he has struck pay rock in abundance. Work is going on steadily at the mine, and with results of the most satisfactory character. Mr. Caldwell did not state, nor were we inquisitive to ask, the product in gold of the mine for any given time, but we learned that he had taken out quite a few thousand dollars worth; that the mine was now paying him liberally on all the funds he had invested therein; and that it was not for sale as it *was now down to the position of a paying* industry, and as he was still comparatively a young man, and had no desire to retire from business, he felt as much at home at the head of a mining industry as at the head of a business in any other field.

Altogether Mr. Caldwell has done more at the Sultana mine for the real development of gold mining on the Lake of the Woods than any other man engaged therein, and it is satisfactory to know that his efforts are proving profitable.

At the Gold Hill mine, some sixteen to eighteen miles southeast of Rat Portage mining operations of an extensive characte, have been carried on during the past two years, under the management of Colonel Burdette, one of a syndicate of

MINNEAPOLIS CAPITALISTS,

who own this mine. Some of the member, of this syndicate are veteran gold miners who have had experience in Californias Montana and Colorado, and consequently work at the Gold Hill has been pushed along with intelligence and vigor, and latterly with profitable results. At present an additional outfit of machinery is being added to that already located at this mine, and in a few weeks work will be pushed with even greater vigor than in the past. The proprietors are now satisfied that they have a large vein of ore, which is not refractory, but can be easily and cheaply milled.

A number of other mines could be instanced, at which thousands of dollars have been expended in development, and where paying results have been reached. The *two above named are sufficient, however,* as they demonstrate clearly that gold mining in many of the locations in the Lake of the Woods can be made profitable in any instance, when the expenditure and work is directed with intelligence and a knowledge of mining.

The trouble with the gold bearing rocks of the lake has not been that they did not contain a large enough proportion of the precious metal, but that the process of extracting it from the rock has been so far a matter of experiment only in many instances. *Most of the ore is undoubtedly refractory,* and cannot be treated in the primitive methods so common even among miners who are lacking scientific knowledge. All the ore is not refractory however and hundreds of tons of high grade, free milling ore have been taken from

THE DIFFERENT MINES

on the lake. Still, mining will not develop with the rapidity it ought to display, until a very large number of the gold-bearing veins are handled and studied in a practical and scientific manner, in order to discover the most economical method for their working. There is no trouble about securing a high and an honest assay of ore from scores of locations, but the study of economy in the treatment is the vital point. That some cheap method of treating the refrac*tory ores, to be found in such abundance* around the lake, will be discovered in the very near future, is a matter beyond doubt. Once that method is discovered scores of locations now lying idle will be worked, and mining as an industry will become one of the great powers in building up the Lake of the Woods country.

There is no reason why gold mining on the Lake of the Woods should not, within a very few years, assume large proportions. The day of rascally speculation and fraudulent stock *peddling is past. The day of uncertainty* as to titles to locations is also past and gone. The day when trouble with the treatment of refractory ores will be over cannot be far distant,

THE WEEKLY NEWS

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

Wednesday, April 11, 1894

In looking over our books we find that many of our subscribers are in arrears, some of them for many months. Newspapers can not be run on credit, and we must urge all who know themselves to be indebted to us to at once forward the amount.

Our subscribers at Union will please pay the amount due from them to this paper, to Mr. T. D. McLean, jeweler, who is authorized to receive and receipt there for.

Vote for the best man.

It is a great advantage to have a representative residing at the seat of Government.

Any person supporting the candidacy of Scharschmidt will be treated as in opposition to the Government. All honest Oppositionists will refuse to support one of their number running as a government candidate.

The political firm of Creech, Scharschmidt, Casey & Co., has been organized to finance the Canada Western. There is little doubt now but that we will soon have railway connections with Duluth and all important commercial centers.

We shelled the bushes last week for the purpose of bringing the political guerrillars into the open field where they could be seen. From the shrieks and yells which were heard, and the little flags of distress which were raised we fancy our guns did pretty good execution.

The secret meeting which was held at the drug store Tuesday evening, the 3rd inst, by a few Oppositionists and PROFESSED Government supporters, mostly the former, laboured and brought forth—"Shorty" AS A GOVERNMENT CANDIDATE.

Explanation.

Mr. Sam Creech, called at the office to say that he is not in the movement backing the pretensions of "Shorty", but that when he got ready he would come out openly on which ever side he espoused. We give Mr. Creech the doubtful benefit of his disclaimer, and proceed to say that we think he is slightly mistaken in supposing he is "not in" the movement, and we have very strong reasons for thinking so. He declares he favors a local man although four years ago he voted against one of our best citizens for member. He also says he wants the Canada Western Railway. And what man, beside Atlas "Shorty" can carry that gigantic undertaking on his back? Again Mr. Creech is known to have labored with quite a number to get them 'in" the movement. He was also one of the secret meeting that voted for "Shorty.' as a government (?) candidate. He was seen putting up a little sign of distress on the blacksmith shop, showing that a piece of the shell which we exploded in the bushes must have struck him there. No, Mr Creech; that game will not do, and you may as well pull off the mask which illy becomes and poorly conceals you.

E. and N. Railway Extension

It was a foregone thing when the railway lands were given to the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway, that some day the line would be extended up through the belt to the 50th parallel. It was not reasonable to suppose, however, that it would be built for a few years, as the land was partly mountainous, wholly timbered and had only a small farming settlement in Comox valley. The developments at Union mines brought hope; and the growth at that point and throughout the Comox land registration district seem now to justify an early start and completion of the work. Last season the company caused most of the land throughout the upper part of the belt to be surveyed, issued new maps and offered the lands for sale at low rates and on easy terms, so that it is now being taken up and becoming revenue producing. The fine quality of steam coal of the Union mines is making a market for itself, and the prospect of a continuosly increasing output is ripening into a certainty. There is no reason to suppose that with better coal than can be found elsewhere on the coast, and larger coal measures, that the out-put will not gradually increase until it eclipses in quantity that of any other mine on the island, and then with our timber and agricultural resources, it can be seen that in a few years nothing can prevent this section from becoming the second largest center of population of Vancouver Island. The movement was slow at first and progress though steady was scarcely perceptible, but at last we have reached a point beyond which development will be greatly accelerated. In three years Union will be larger than Wellington and Courtenay will at least have doubled, perhaps trebled, while the whole valley will feel the resuscitating and vitalizing influence of enlarged trade and population. The time is ripe therefore for the long looked for extention of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railroad. It is understood that the surveying party will be at work through the belt by the first of May. This is no mere idle rumor but may be considered as reliable. It is the first practical step that will place us in daily connection with the great centers and will forever abolish our isolation. The company have the capital, the necessary inducement, and the will The government manifest the liveliest interest in the enterprise, and such encouragement and recognition as may be reasonable and necessary will doubtless be given. We predict that within two years the iron horse will be running into and we hope through the valley. The letter of the Premier on the subject, in reply to the resolutions of a mass meeting held here shows that they be expected to bear a large measure of fruit, and is in the highest degree satisfactory. What the Government hope or trust to do we may be very sure they will find the way to do The assurances received by the company, and the condition of affairs, are of such a character that the company will proceed with the surveys and the early completion of the road may be set down as among the certainties.

For Sale.

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

James Clark.
Comox, B.C.

J. T. Grieve.

Butcher Sandwick.

Will run butcher cart to Union Wednesdays and Tuesdays and Saturdays around Comox settlement, Bay, and Courtenay; Upper Settlement on Fridays. Will supdly 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.

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?

Famous Clydesdale Stallion

Norman McLeod III

Will stand this season as usual in the Settlement.

For particulars, enquire at the NEWS office or of R. Grant at Union.

McKenzie & Smith.

COMOX B. C.

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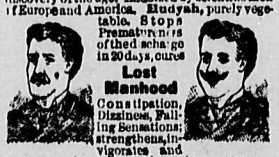
The Great Hudyan is the most wonderful discovery of the age. Endorsed by scientific men of Europe and America. Hudyan, purely vegetable. Stops Premature ness of the discharge in 20 days, cures Lost Manhood Constipation, Dizziness, Falling Sensations; strengthens, invigorates and



BEFORE tones 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.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

24th March, 1894.

HIS HONOR the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint the following persons to be Collectors of Provincial Voters for the several Electoral Districts as constituted by the "Legislative Electorates and Elections Act, 1894," viz.:—

HENRY T. THRIFT, for Westminster Electoral District, Riding of Delta.

L. W. PAISLEY, for Westminster Electorial District, Riding of Chilliwhack.

R. G. CLARKE, for Westminster Electorial District, Riding of Dewdney.

ROBERT MCBRIDE, for Westminster Electoral District, Riding of Richmond.

W. B. TOWNSEND, for New Westminster City Electoral District.

JOHN MCALLISTER, for Vancouver City Electoral District.

JOSEPH BURR, for Yale Electoral District, West Riding.

WM. M. COCHRANE, for Yale Electoral District, East Riding.

ERNEST T. W. PEARSE, for Yale Electorial District, North Riding.

EWEN BELL, for Lillooet Electoral District, East Riding.

CASPER PHAIR, for Lillooet Electoral District, West Riding.

W. J. GOEPEL, for West Kootenay Electoral District, South Riding.

THOS. L. HAIG, for West Kootenay Electoral District, North Riding.

FREDRICK NORBURY, for East Kootenay Electoral District.

JOHN STEVENSON, for Cariboo Electoral District.

W. H. DEMPSTER, for Cassiar Electoral District.

J. B. MCKILLIGAN, for Victoria City Electoral District.

JOHN NEWBIGGING, for North Victoria Electoral District.

JAMES W. MELDRAM, for South Victoria Electoral District.

WM. S. RANT, for Esquimalt Electoral District.

H. O. WELLBURN, for Cowichan-Alberni Electoral District.

HERBERT STANTON, for Nanaimo City Electoral District.

GEORGE THOMSON, for North Nanaimo Electoral District.

SAMUEL DRAKE, for South Nanaimo Electoral District.

W. B. ANDERSON, for Comox Electoral District.

And His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint the following persons to be Distributing Collectors under the said Act in the following places, viz:—

CHARLES WARWICK.....in New Westminster City.
JAMES MCINTOSH.....in Kamloops.
NAPOLEON FITZSTUBBS..in Nelson.
JOEL BROADWELL.....in North Victoria.
FREDERICK SOUES.....in Clinton.
MARK BATE.....in Nanaimo City.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

22nd March, 1894.

Pursuant to the powers conferred in that behalf by section 22 of the "Legislative Electorates and Election Act, 1894," His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the form of claim to vote hereto appended be substituted for Form A in the Schedule to the "Provincial Voters Act."

By Command.

JAMES BARKER,
Provincial Secretary.

REGISTRATION OF PROVINCIAL VOTERS.

Notice of Claim to be given to the Collector

To the Collector of the Electoral District of

I, the undersigned, claim to have my name inserted in the Register of Voters for the Electoral District, in virtue of my being a British subject of the full age of twenty-one years, having resided in this Province for twelve months and in the said Electorial District for two months immediately previous to the date hereof, and not being disqualified by any law in force in this Province.

Dated at in the Province of British Columbia, this day of 18

SIGNATURE.....

(All Christian names and surnames given at full length.)

RESIDENCE,.....

(Full particulars to be given, such as number of house, if any, name of street, if any, etc., so that applicant's usual place of abode may be easily ascertained.)

PROFESSION, trade or calling .....

Interrogatories to be answered by claimants for enrolement as Provincial voters.

1. What is your Christian name surname, place of residence and occupation?
2. Are you of the full age of twenty-one years?
3. Are you a natural-born or naturalized subject, and which?
4. Have you ever taken the oath of allegiance to any foreign state or been naturalized as a subject of a foreign state, and if so have you since been naturalized as a British subject, and when and where?
5. Have you resided in the Province of British Columbia for twelve month prior to the date of your application to be registered as a Provincial voter?
6. Have you resided or had your chief place of abode in this Electoral District for a continuous period of two months prior to this date? If not in this District, in what (if any) Electoral District?
7. Are you now registered as a Provincial voter in any Electoral District in British Columbia? (If the answer be yes.) In what District.
8. Do you now reside in the District for which you apply to be registered as a Provincial voter? On what premises do you reside?

SIGNATURE.....

WITNESS .....

WOOL. WOOL.

Highest price paid for wool. For particulars apply at the NEW'S office or to the undersigned.

D. McLeod,
Tailor, Union, 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.

Bruce & McDonald, Proprs.

Wood & Miller

UNION, B. C.

Having Added to their Own the

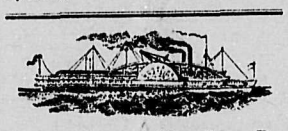
Splendid Livery Outfit.

of R. Grant and Co
Are Prepared to furnish Styish Rigsat Reasonable Rates
Give them a call.

Robert J. Wenborn.

Machine Works, Nanaimo.

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
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. 17,

To take effect at 8.00 a. m. on Friday September 30th. 1892. Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

| GOING NORTH READ DOWN | | |