

The Weekly News

NO 218 UNION COMOX DISTRICT, B. C., TUESDAY JAN. 12th, 1897. \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

UNION MEAT MARKET

Choicest Fresh Meats, etc., etc., Turkeys and Geese For Xmas.

SIMON LEISER

Show Us

A successful merchant and we will show you a man who keeps thoroughly posted and watches the cost of every single article he purchases.

Same Rule Applies to Economical Housekeepers.

That's the reason the women of Union use our prices as a standard for what they should pay for goods elsewhere.

PRICES ON APPLICATION AT:

HAMBURGERS

FALL SUITS.

AT

Tempting Prices at P. DUNNE'S

You will find in my selection of this fall's goods bargains never offered you before. Fine black worsted suit \$35.00, nice nobby Scotch suits \$25.00

And Overcoats From \$20.00 up.

OUR COMOX LETTER

We were more than pleased to witness the return to Comox of H.M.S. Imperieuse for we were sure of again meeting the many friends we made on board, during her last visit to this port, and we have not been disappointed; indeed, their long stay at Victoria seems in no way to have been prejudicial to their health, strength, and may we say—looks. We wish all on board a very happy New Year, hoping they may spend the greater part of it in their present quarters. We were pleased to see the officers of this grand warship mustered in full war paint and force at the splendid concert at Courtenay.

We are fully assured that the Courtenay Hotel has lost none of its attraction for the denizens of the Imperieuse, for the merry shouts and singing which are frequently heard from the interior of the hotel speak volumes for the measure of enjoyment obtained therein. This comes from the well known hospitality always given their guest by Mr. and Mrs. McCallum.

Some of the officers have already been busy among the wild duck; others have taken long and rapid walks. By the way, we learn that on Wednesday, a walking match will take place between Mr. Card

and Rev. Panter for high stakes, the present betting being 2 to 1 on the parson. Both of these officers have been putting themselves into some sort of training on Wednesday last, the former arrived at the Courtenay Hotel to find his competitor already there, undergoing a process of drying, a process which, however effective, we must confess not to have heard of before, knitted garments having been peeled off, exposing the pair of redoubtable calves which had carried their owner so well over the road. We hear, also, that notwithstanding their many engagements the officers of H. M. S. Imperieuse have found time to mark out a golf links on the spit of land which has lately been acquired by the British Admiralty as a rifle range, and many have played a round at this very sporting game.

The H.M.S. Wild Swan, Comr. Napier arrived at Comox on Friday evening, so he harbor looks gay indeed with these two magnificent ships placidly lying at anchor in our smooth water.

REX.

Received at Willards, a fine line of bug gy whips, ranging from 15 to 25 cents. New dress goods just arrived at Leiser's. Visiting cards printed at the NEWS OFFICE in next script.

NOTICE

Esquimalt and Nanaimo Ry. Co.
Steamer City of Nanaimo will sail as follows:
Leave Victoria for Nanaimo at 7 a. m. Tuesday. Leave Nanaimo for Comox at 7 a. m. Wednesday. Leave Comox for Victoria at 5 a. m. Thursday. Leave Victoria for Nanaimo at 7 a. m. Friday. Leave Nanaimo for Victoria at 7 a. m. Saturday.
By Order, H. K. Prior

Latest by Wire

UNSEATED

W. D. Dimrook, Conservative member from Colchester, to day before Justice Ritchie, admitted his agent had violated certain portions of the election law. His seat was thereupon declared vacant.

SOUTH AFRICAN TROUBLE

CAPE TOWN, Jan. 8th.—News is received of the most serious description. Magistrates and settlers at Kuruman, are in league and 700 natives of that vicinity are raiding farms, lifting cattle and committing other deeds.

COMING WEST

Messrs. Haggart and Montague have left Ottawa for B. C. to look over the gold fields of Rossland and other points.

PACIFIC CABLE

Montreal, C. H. Hosmer to day received the following cablegram from London: "Congratulations! Committee have signed the report recommending the speedy completion of the Pacific cable."

THE PLAGUE

BOMBAY, Jan. 8th.—The Times of India says, owing to the exodus, on account of the plague, the population has been reduced one half. The weekly mortality is 200 per 1000. More shops are closed than open in the native quarters.

LADY SCOTT SENTENCED

LONDON.—Lady Scott, mother-in-law of Earl Russell, who pleaded guilty yesterday to criminally libelling his lordship, was sentenced this morning to eight months imprisonment without hard labor.

FROM NANAIMO.

The yearly statement of the City Council shows an over expenditure of \$71,94 91

The following are out for civic honors in the next election: for mayor, C. N. Westwood and Mayor Davidson, for aldermen: Ald. W. H. Morton, Wm. Manson, H. McAdie, Ald. Foreman, R. S. Lamb; south ward: Thos. Morgan, Geo. Lee, D. Rowley, Ald. J. Bradley, Thos. Brown; north ward: Ald. Planta, J. Knarston, D. Galbraith.

Jno. Dykes, miner, was painfully injured by being knocked against props by a rolling piece of coal.

The police at Duncan's on Wednesday, arrested four men, who have left Victoria some days ago, and were selling rings, watches and jewelry, all along the line, working towards Nanaimo.

There are now no coaling vessels either at Nanaimo or Wellington.

FROM VANCOUVER.

Re the smelter bonus, the city council is trying to boom the promoter from Portland, as much as possible, before submitting the by-law. The feeling here is that the Portland people are after a big bonus rather than the profits from the projected smelter.

The Capilano brought in 50,000 pounds of halibut Friday.

The immensely signed petitions of the anti-Chinese Associations, will be sent through the representatives of the different districts to parliament.

The chain gang—30 in number—who have been on a strike since New Year's day, and have been fed on bread and water, have declared the strike off and been put to work.

Highwaymen, on the North Arm, are attempting to hold up travellers; so far they have lacked nerve or viciousness, and their intended victims have escaped by defying them.

FISH PRESENT.

The Canadian Government is making a present to Hawaii of 80,000 young sockeyes.

McPhee & Moore,

General Merchants and Butchers,
UNION and COURTENAY. B. C.

BIG MINE DIVIDEND.

A special dispatch from Spokane, states that a meeting of the Le Roy Co., a dividend of \$25,000 was declared, this makes \$257,500 paid by that company in the past 15 months.

FROM VICTORIA

Two important reports were considered by the Board of Trade this morning; one suggesting legislation to prevent wild catting in mines and the other to extend trade reciprocity in coal and coke with the United States. They asked the Dominion government to appoint agents in the various centres where the products of this province can find a market.

Dr. A. T. Watt has been notified of his appointment as Superintendent of Quarantine in succession to Dr. Johnson, who was removed for active partizanship in the recent election.

The bark Richard III is anchored at the marine ways, Esquimalt, and it's reported will be converted into a barge before again putting out to sea.

The s. s. Portland, owned by John Rosenfield and Sons, which has been idle for months, is to be completely refitted at a cost of \$20,000 and put on the Yukon River service.

Thieves broke into Capt. Spencer's sloop, which was lying in the harbor last night. They ransacked the cabin, but only got \$5.00 and a knife.

Capt. J. B. Libby, of the P. S. Tug Boat Co. is in the city. The object of his visit is to enter into agreement with the Dunsmuirs for the tug Lorne and the Sound Company to work together. This will probably put a stop to the talked-of war between the two companies.

A most daring robbery was committed here Friday evening, and the police have not been able to find them or the \$600 which they procured from Mrs. Simpson of the Rock Bay saloon. Frank Warner of Port Townsend, is the ring-leader of the gang—two sailors, brothers, named Klim—did the work. They engaged the room just over Mrs. Simpson's room and by means of a rope lowered themselves to her room, securing the cash from a box under the bed. They climbed up to their room again, and got away before the robbery was discovered.

Union Shipping.

On the 5th the Quadra took 144 tons of coal for the Dominion Government.

Tug Vancouver and scow on the 5th left for Victoria with 135 tons of coal.

The Topic on the 5th took 415 tons of coal for the C.P.R. Vancouver.

The Costa Rica on the 7th left with 2012 tons of coal and 258 tons of coke for U. C. Co. San Francisco.

On the 7th the tug Hope left with 193 tons for the Consolidated Railway at Victoria.

On the 7th the Edith took 23 tons for vessel's use.

On the 9th the Maude left with 15 tons for the C. P. N. Victoria.

On the 10th the Royal Mail Steamship Miowera received 800 tons.

The Steamship Florida is loading with coal and coke for Portland, Ore.

The Minneola is waiting to load.

The San Mateo and Glory of the Seas due this week.

COMOX ITEMS.

Miss H. Barnes returned on last week's steamer from a few weeks visit at Capital, looking much improved.

Mr. H. C. Lucas was compelled to shoot his horse which received an injury a few days ago from a kick.

Mrs. Horace Smith has returned from a visit to Denman Island where she has been spending the holidays.

R. Arderton will open on Wednesday of this week opposite the bakery, a restaurant, where one can get coffee, tea, sandwich, cake, etc. No doubt he will do well.

GRAND MINSTREL ENTERTAINMENT

Will be Given by the

Kumberland KOON KLUB

-at-

PIKET'S HALL,

on

First Monday After

Pay day

Doors open at 7:30 Trouble comm. at 8 o'clock sharp.

Popular prices of admission.

Saturday morning one of the marines or sailors was arrested and brought before Mr. Drabble, J. P. for disturbing the peace and was let off with a lecture, but was again arrested about 3 p. m. for burglarizing Mr. Mellett's house. He will probably "go up."

Painful Accident.

Last Tuesday Mrs. Canonica's little son ran in front of Mr. Leiser's delivery wagon as it was turning to go down by the railway track and was knocked down, fracturing its skull slightly. He is now getting along favorably.

Minstrels at Courtenay.

The Minstrels gave one of their unique entertainments at Courtenay last night. The hall was well filled. Anderson and Mateer shone as bright particular stars, Scharschmidt was simply immense as Miss Spencer; Messrs. Segrave, Gibson, and Anderson were encored. All did creditably. There was a noticeable improvement over the performance here. A pleasant dance followed.

The troupe will appear at Pike's hall on Monday evening following pay day.

Weather Statistics.

The rainfall during 1896 in Union was as follows given in inches: January—19.56; February—8.89; March—2.675; April—2.75; May—2.34; June—1.06; July—0.02; August—0.89; September—0.41; October—3.61; November—6.22; December—15.76. Total 64.185 inches.

SNOWFALL.

January—69; February—17; March—15; November—22; December—24 inches. Total for 1896—125 1/2 inches.

Union Caledonian Club.

NOTICE.—A meeting of the above Club will be held in the Baud Hall on Sunday next, Jan. 17th, at 2 p. m. when all Scotchmen desirous of becoming members are requested to be present.

A. HAMILTON, SECRETARY.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the members of The Comox Agricultural and Industrial Association will be held in the hall Courtenay on the evening of Thursday the 21st at 7:30 p. m. to take into consideration the revision of the Customs Tariff. A full meeting is requested. Wm. DUNCAN, J. MUNDALL, PRESIDENT, SECRETARY.

NOTICE.

This year we intend to do a cash business, and it will pay the people of the valley to get our new figures. Sandwick, DUNCAN Bros. Jan. 1st, 1897.

The Weekly News

M. WHITNEY, Publisher.

UNION BRITISH COLUMBIA

The average man doesn't realize what a hard world this is until he has gone against it suddenly from the seat of a safety.

The regular season of snake stories cannot be considered as closed until that \$300,000 rumor about the Aracanda mine is disposed of.

One John S. Parks declares he saw a herd of squirrels kill a Jersey cow in Kentucky. This comes of mixing Jersey lightning with the real thing.

In a recent election in Waterbury, Conn., the bicycle vote defeated George Tracy, a candidate for selectman, the only man on the Republican ticket who was not elected. He was opposed to the good roads movement.

The big lift-bridge over the Chicago River is said to be responsible for much nervousness among women. They are often caught while hurrying across, and when the bridge is raised up two hundred and fifty feet to allow a vessel to pass, they rush to the center, and kneel, and cling dizzily until permitted to make a hysterical escape.

In a Connecticut church the other day, at the close of a wedding ceremony, the officiating clergyman publicly rebuked the curiosity of the women in the audience, who crowded about the newly married couple in such a way as to impede their departure from the church. The action of this clergyman is amazing. What does he think women attend weddings for, anyway?

A young wife in New York tried to end her life because her husband is never at home except when it rains. It appears he is a bicycle enthusiast and has been attributing a succession of late arrivals at the fireside to a succession of punctured tires. The fear is growing that the "punctured tire" has taken the domestic place formerly occupied by the "lodge" and a "sick friend." The rational way to correct the abuse is to provide wheels for the wives. It should read "with all my worldly goods and a wheel I thee endow."

Chainless bicycles, in which two pairs of bevel gears are used instead of the chain, are reported to have proved their superiority over the present style of wheel in a test, in which a wheel was run thirty-nine thousand miles without adjustment or appreciable wear. Dynamometer tests also show that the bevel gears run with less friction than the chain. It is stated that one of the largest manufacturers will soon put these wheels on the market. An obstacle to their rapid introduction is the time required to construct the machinery necessary for turning out the bevel wheels, which must be mathematically accurate in form.

Some of the names of our pensioners of the late war are so ridiculous as to appear unreal. On the official lists of the department there are all kinds of birds, beasts, and vegetables, virtues, vices, and colors, and odds and ends of nomenclature, such as Adam Buzzard, Pleasant Green Swan, Minerva Hatchet, George Ax, Preserved Ireland, M. J. Yankee, Mexico Washington, John Sourbeer, several kinds of wines and rums, Anguish Smith, Mourning Ashby, Cochran Roach, Adam Apple, Obiah Huckleberry, of Cape Cod, Seacat Showers, Christian Easterday, Celestial Good, Apostle Paul, Levi Bible, Colite Singer, John Sacks, James Polrad, K. Rogue, Henry Pancake, and Mary Grasshopper.

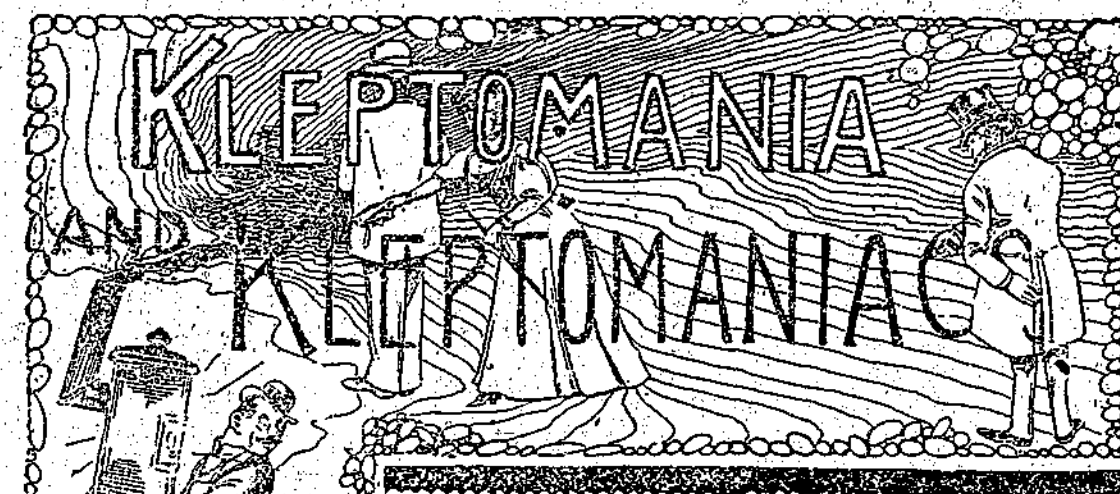
No less than 13,220 tons of African ivory came last year into the market of London, Liverpool and Antwerp, whence the civilized world derived its supply. Of this total 11,650 tons represent fresh importations, the balance being drawn from old stock. Now, the average yield of a single elephant is about thirty pounds of ivory, so it is clear that over 42,000 pachyderms must have been slaughtered last year to meet the demand. It is roughly estimated that Africa cannot contain more than 200,000 elephants, so that at the present rate of annihilation we are within easy view of the extinction of the entire species. Experts are agreed that the only means to prevent this is the domestication of the African elephant. Directly the native and foreign hunters become convinced that one live elephant is worth a dozen of tusks, they will be as keen to preserve the animal as they are now to exterminate him.

Prince Michael Hilkoff, Russian Imperial Commissioner of the Ways and Means of Transportation, returns to Russia with by no means an easy task upon his hands, that of convincing the directors of the Transsiberian Railway of the superiority of the American mode of transportation. The Prince may not hyperbolize when he says that the railway to Vladivostok will give to Central Asia a new civilization which will make Oriental history in the twenty-

first century, and permit a journey around the world to be made in thirty-three days via New York, Bremen, St. Petersburg, Vladivostok and San Francisco, but he is well aware that in India and China a rival scheme is under way which will benefit China and England, but no other nation. Hence it is that he would have American rolling stock in Siberia, while he points out the advantages of the Transsiberian system to American merchants and capitalists. An English syndicate has secured through Lord Salisbury promises of financial aid from the British and Indian Governments for the construction of a line from Upper Burma to Szumao, the center of the most productive region in Asia. And thus whatever may be the respective strategic advantages to Russia and Great Britain, their rivalry in Asia will certainly mark a new era in Chinese civilization when the twenty-first century dawns.

Paris is to adorn her coming exposition with an image of the world 300 feet in diameter, repeating in little all its cosmological features and displaying the geographical outlines of all its nations. The most wonderful thing to Frenchmen about this tremendous sphere will be the small space which France and its dependencies occupy upon it. Compared with the spreading territories of England and Russia, it will seem but a pin's point on the surface. The sphere promises to be one of the most tremendous features of the exposition, where all is colossal, and will, no doubt, present revised national frontiers up to date, including a final Venezuelan boundary. In the intervening Olympiad Turkey may be wiped out, and Russian lines overlap those of Manchuria and China in the East, and Cuba and the Philippines may be cut off from the dominion of Spain, but no other important changes appear imminent. Canada, it is true, might suddenly take it into her head to rap on our door and ask admission, thus rubbing out one long separating line of dominion, but she does not seem quite ready for that yet. On the whole, the changes probable between this and the beginning of the century are not very great, and existing political maps will in the main, serve the purpose of the fashioners of this magnificent satellite, the greatest this side the moon which its antetype has known since it was rolled forth into the void.

The marriage of the prince royal of Italy and "the Rose of the Black Mountain," Princess Helene of Montenegro, which took place recently at Rome, is just now the chief matter of interest in Italy. The civil ceremony was performed in the throne-room of the quirtal and the ecclesiastical rites were performed in the Church of the Sudario of the Savoyards. The marriage, unlike most royal matches, is a case of love at first sight, the young prince of Naples having seen the Princess Helene at Venice and again at the coronation of the Czar at Moscow, whither she had gone in company with her father. The young prince's bride is described by the enthusiastic Italians as "stately as a lily and beautiful as a dream," and the marriage which unites the dynasty of Montenegro and the house of Savoy is specially gratifying to both the Montenegrins and the Italians. The only obstacle in the way of the marriage—the difference in faith—was removed by the Czar Nicholas himself, as head of the Greek church, and the first act of the Princess Helene after landing in Italy under the escort of an Italian squadron was to repair to the Church of St. Nicholas at Bari and formally profess the Roman Catholic faith, while artillery salutes were fired in her honor. Insignificant as Montenegro appears on the map of Europe, it seems certain that Italy has materially strengthened her political position by this marriage. The little mountain kingdom has only about 250,000 inhabitants and a standing army of 40,000, but it celebrates this year the bi-centenary of the Montenegrin dynasty and has successfully maintained its independence for the last two centuries against Turk and Austrian and all comers. The Montenegrins are a nation of warriors, and the army may be regarded as simply the entire population, as the women follow the men to war, carry the munitions, cook the provisions, and, if need be, fight as bravely as the men. They are, perhaps, the boldest and most picturesque people of Europe. The Czar's good offices for the prince at Moscow in securing him a bride augur a closer relation between Italy and Russia. Montenegro is one of the bravest of the Balkan states, and it is very evident that Czar looks upon its closer alliance with Italy as a result of this marriage as not unfavorable to possible designs as to Austria in the event of his march on Constantinople. Italians, also, have looked across the blue Adriatic to the Balkan peninsula, and seen in "the smallest of peoples" a valuable ally against Austria should occasion ever arise. At present, of course, Italy is loyal to the triple alliance, but she has learned that personal friendships avail a good deal with the young Czar and she is not throwing away any opportunities that may be of value hereafter. Montenegro is a historic ally of Russia and has beaten back the Turk for hundreds of years. When the downfall of Turkey shall come Montenegro may profit hugely in territory and in power.



Fair science crowns upon the plebeian opinion that kleptomania is a polite name for a crime. Yet fair science frowns not with both sides of her face. Medical men, as is their habit, disagree as to the moral responsibility of the kleptomaniac and even jurists do not rest in sweet accord upon the subject. So eminent authorities as Judge Noah Davis and Judge Cox have handed down the opinion that "every one is responsible who knows the nature and consequences of his acts." Other judges, expressing the advanced ideas of their constituents, have tenderly recommended alleged kleptomaniacs to the care of their friends, convinced that medical treatment would cure them.

It is not so very long since the world began to consider insanity an extenuation of crime or a disease amenable to treatment. More recently still, those only have been considered insane who raged, raved and were entirely without self-control or saving grace. Now there are physicians learned in mental diseases who claim that four-fifths of the human race are insane upon some point—are liable to give expression to morbid impulses.

Just here the work of the moralist—jurist if you will—comes in. As practically all men are or may become cap-

returned the chain, and suffered no more from a morbid impulse which he could always have resisted if his will power had not been weakened by illness.

Instances are valueless, save as they establish the status of the mental or moral disease. But the consideration of that question, involving as it does a wider subject than that of kleptomania, might well be entered upon by all the people who have time enough to stop to think what the morbid and dangerous impulses are, and to what extent they can be controlled in the interest of public morals and the general good.

The Electric-Storage Battery.

The electric storage battery, in whose development lies the hope of emancipation from electric light wires, trolley wires and other unsightly obstructions, has reached a point of perfection, as shown by an exhibit in Philadelphia, which makes it a commercial possibility, and promises a large extension of the usefulness of electricity in everyday life. With a further development in the direction of cheapness, it may be possible to reproduce, in towns unprovided with cheap means of motive power, the conditions existing in Great Falls, Mont. In that town electric power produced economically at a water privilege does all the mechanical work. It propels, lights and heats the street cars, runs the elevators, the printing presses, the cranes, and all kinds of machinery, and is used for pumping, for excavating, and for rock-crushing. It is even applied in the building trades, it not being unusual to see on the streets a mortar mixer attached to an electric wire leading down from a pole. The restaurants cook by electricity; the butcher employs it to chop his sausages, and the grocer to grind his coffee. The housewives run their sewing machines and heat their flat-irons by electricity; they bake their cakes in wooden electric cake ovens, that can be set away on the shelf like pasteboard boxes. They have electric broilers, boilers and teakettles. One almost holds his breath as he wonders to what use next this wonderful power will be put.



PEOPLE WHO ARE AFFLICTED WITH THE REACHING-OUT HABIT.

ly destructive forces in the shape of tion to decide is whether the individual to whom these come is not always capable of suppressing them if he will. That strange, unmeasured, unguessed power, the human will—how far is that, or is it not, responsible. Are not terrible destructive forces in the shape of morbid impulses repressed until they die out of individuals and of races because the moral balance is maintained by that same human will?

And is it not the duty of the law to insist that the moral balance must be maintained and the giving rein to morbid impulses punished? The man who steals when under the influence of liquor is in a mentally irresponsible condition, yet the law takes no account of that or holds that he should have taken care not to become mentally and morally irresponsible.

English society and English courts have not the privilege of pretending to be greatly surprised at the alleged peculiarities of an American cousin—in law. So long ago as the early seventies the London Times, in commenting upon the case of a gentlewoman who had been arrested charged with stealing some handkerchiefs from a shop, that any one in society could name off-hand a dozen dames of high degree who were a terror to the tradespeople on account of their thieving propensities. Furthermore the Quarterly Review, in 1856, in an article upon the London police, said: "The extent of pilfering carried on, even by ladies of high rank and position, is very great; there are persons possessing a mania of this sort so well known among the shopkeeping community that their addresses and descriptions are passed from hand to hand for mutual security. The attendants allow them to select what they like without seeming to observe them, and afterward send a bill with the prices of the

"Accident" Swindlers.

The extension of electric traction has brought upon the scene a particularly dangerous and offensive swarm of rascals who prey upon the street-railroad companies by bogus claims for personal injuries received in real or imaginary accidents. They are fostered by a tribe of disreputable attorneys, who make a practice of communicating with all persons whom they can identify as concerned in any street-railway mishap, and often without instructions issue process against the companies. Some of these legal sharks have a regular staff of detectives, who prowl about the depots and terminals of the lines on the lookout for cases. False witnesses are easily procured, and juries are usually liberal in the matter of damages, the greater portion of which is swallowed up in the attorneys' "costs." The evil has become so great that the street railway press is suggesting the formation of a mutual protection society of some kind. It is proposed to keep a register of the names of claimants, and interchange information as to persons who, it is more than suspected, make a trade of the business and travel from city to city for the purpose.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Buttons as Insignia.

Buttons play an important part in the dress of Chinese mandarins. Those of the first and second class wear a button of coral red, suggested, perhaps, by a cock's comb, since the cock is the bird that adorns their breast.

The third class are gorgeous with a robe on which a peacock is emblazoned, on which from the center of the red fringe of the silk upon the hat rises a sapphire button. The button of the fourth class is an opaque, dark purple stone, and the bird depicted on the robe is the pelican.

A silver pheasant on the robe and a clear crystal button on the hat are the rank of the fifth class. The sixth class are entitled to wear an embroidered stork and jadestone button, the seventh a partridge and an embossed gold button. In the eighth the partridge is reduced to a quail and the gold button becomes plain, while the ninth class mandarin has to be content with a common sparrow for his emblem, and with silver for his button.—Boston Journal.

Hard to Please.

A man was taking his usual dose of pork and beans in a restaurant at Olympia and found two silver dimes in the beans. Calling the waiter, he howled out in an impatient manner:

"Here, what kind of a lay-out is this? I have found twenty cents in my beans!"

"Well, you are hard to please," replied the waiter. "Yesterday you growled about not having any change in your diet!"—Seattle Times.

Original Languages of Europe.

It is said by philologists that there are thirteen original European languages—the Greek, Latin, German, Slavonic, Welsh, Biscayan, Irish, Albanian, Tartarian, Illyrian, Jazygian, Chauch and Finnic.

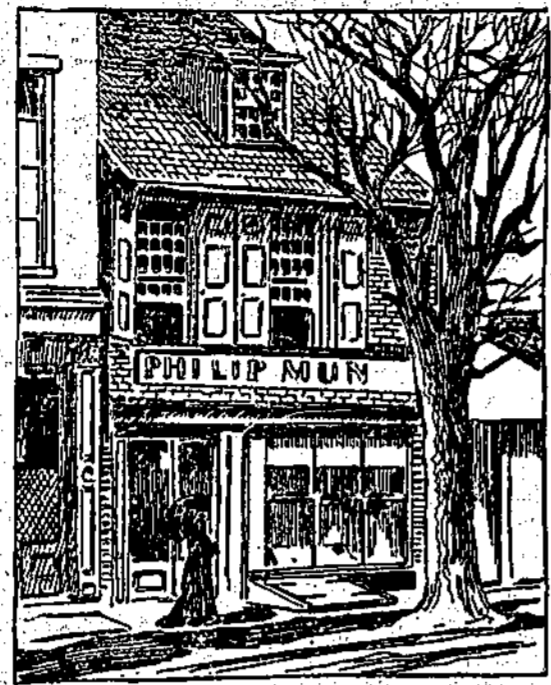
Do you ever think of the thousands who are struggling in secret?

Half of your worry to-day is due to your neglect yesterday.



ORIGIN OF "OLD GLORY."

THE American Congress passed a resolution on Saturday, June 14, 1777, "that the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars white in a blue field, representing a new constellation." This has been accepted as having been the first legislative action of which there is any record for the establishment of a national flag. It is not recorded that any discussion or debate attended this action, and it seems that the Stars and Stripes became officially the distinguishing feature of the emblem of the republic without any definite premonitory signs. The birth of the idea of the flag is shrouded in more mystery than its adoption. The earliest suggestion of stars as a device for the emblem is found in a poem published in the Massachusetts Spy on March 10, 1774, in which is the line "The American ensign now sparkles a star." The first instance known of the use of the thirteen stripes upon an American banner is found upon a standard presented to the Philadelphia Troop of Light Horse in 1775, and which is now in the possession of that troop. There are many theories as to the origin of the suggestion that these two ideas should be combined in the emblem. Some have supposed that the arrangement of stripes was borrowed from the Dutch or from the designating stripes on the coats of the Continental soldiers. Others have asserted that both stars and stripes were suggested by the coat of arms of Washington, which contained both. A less practical explanation is contained in the words of one writer, who said: "Every nation has its symbolic ensign—some have beasts, some birds, some fishes, some reptiles—in their banners. Our fathers chose the stars and stripes—the red telling of the blood shed by them for their country; the blue of the heavens and their protec-



House in which the first United States flag was made.

tion; and the stars of the separate States embodied in one nationality, 'E Pluribus Unum.'" There are no accompanying data which make satisfactory any of these explanations or the countless others which have been advanced at various times. The truth probably is that the whole was a blending of the various flags used previous to the Union flag—the red flag of the army and the white one of the floating batteries, complemented by the incorporation of thirteen stars and thirteen stripes, which seem naturally to have suggested themselves as emblematic insignia to all patriots of the time. The only weight given to the theory that the flag was taken in part from the coat of arms of Washington is contained in the records of the part he played in arranging for the making of the first flag containing

the stars and stripes. In this connection it is a generally accepted fact that Mrs. John Ross made this flag in Philadelphia in a house which is yet standing on Arch street. The convincing evidence to this effect has been collected and published by her grandson, W. T. Canby. He asserts that a committee of Congress, accompanied by Gen. Washington, in June, 1776, called upon Mrs. Ross, who was an upholsterer, "and engaged her to make the flag from a rough drawing, which at her suggestion was redrawn by Gen. Washington in pencil in her back parlor." This is the flag which was adopted by Congressional resolution a year later, and there seems ground for Mr. Canby's assertion that the flag was in common use before this action by Congress was taken. This emblem remained unchanged until 1794, when it was decided by Congress, because two more States had been admitted to the Union, Vermont and Kentucky, that the flag should contain fifteen stripes and fifteen stars. In this action there was no provision for future alterations, and no change was made until 1818, although several new States had been admitted before that time. On April 4, 1818, a law was passed reducing the number of stripes to thirteen and making the number of stars agree with the number of States, a new star to be added on July 4 of each year for every new State which should have been admitted within the year. This act embodied the suggestions of Capt. Samuel C. Reid, but he advised also that it be stipulated that the stars should be arranged in the form of a star. This was not done at the time, and at no time since has any action been taken prescribing a definite arrangement of the stars in the flag. It remains the same today as when adopted in 1818, with the exception of the growing size of the group of stars in the blue field.

THE PRESIDENT'S "SCHOOL."

Small Things He Must Learn with His Oath of Office.

The die has been cast and the choice made for the next President. The incoming, though a man long prominent in politics, begins immediately after his election to "go to school." He has much to learn before he can really become President of the United States. His school books will be the example of his predecessors, a lesson from the Judge of the Supreme Court who administers the oath of office, and the Constitution of the United States. Certain things are prescribed for the President to do. Others he does from long-established precedent.

The first thing a President has to learn is self-denial. His oath of office is administered in the open exposure upon the east Capitol front, and from there he delivers his inaugural address. A time-honored custom with the Weather Bureau is to provide a drizzly, sleety rain at this time, and the new President, with bared head, promises to forget himself, his own welfare, his opinions and his ambitions in the interests of the people. The rain baptizes his head with this decision. The people look on from their comfortable platforms, sheltered by umbrellas, and applaud. The President is practicing self-sacrifice, but he will have a cold in his head without doubt. Cleveland had a mild attack of grip after his last inaugural. Whew, how it snowed at the hour for the inaugural address!

The proceedings before the inauguration require study on the part of the incoming President. His duty is to be in Washington on March 4, ready to go to work. His term of servitude is four years, dating from that hour. Custom makes him do more. The day be-

lamations so that they go to the hearts of the people. This often requires study on his part. The most trying proclamation ever issued was the Thanksgiving message sent out by President Arthur a few weeks after Garfield's death. There was some curiosity to see how he would word such a message at such a time. But his supreme tact rose to the occasion. The incoming President should always learn tact. To be without it has made enemies for many a good Executive.

The President must learn to bear physical disturbance. Grant was awakened from his sleep at 2:30 the morning the Butler "salary-grab" bill was passed. The President's approval was necessary. By 10 o'clock the President had read the bill, approved it, and word was carried to the Capitol to that effect. That meant work in the wee sma' hours. When the bill was repealed the President worked none the less faithfully.

The President must learn to introduce. Not merely to pronounce names, but to conduct the art of presentation in a manner that shall be acceptable to all peoples and all nations. And at dinners he must be the gracious host, presenting, greeting, leading the way to dinner, denominating places and being ready for the return trip to the drawing-room at a mystic look from his wife. All told, the President has a severe task before him.

A Curiously Named Garden.

There is a garden in Brixton kept by an old gentleman, which presents some curiosities in floral nomenclature. The owner has been seized with a desire to label his flowers after the manner of botanists, but, knowing nothing of scientific terms, consulted an acquaintance. The result is more amusing than

CAN HURL DYNAMITE.

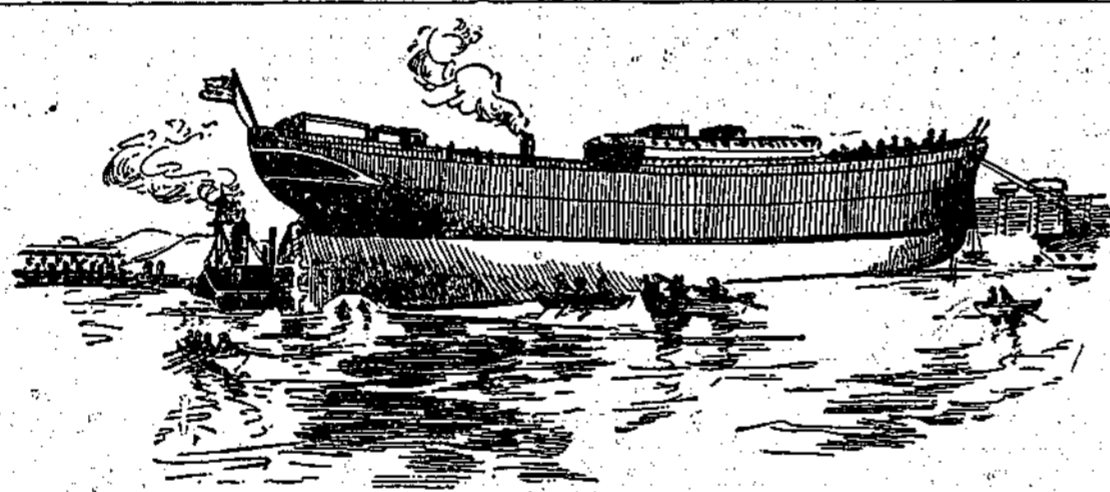
Two Men Have at Last Solved the Very Difficult Problem.

Western men have invented and successfully experimented with a contrivance that will throw shells charged with high explosives into the camp of an enemy. The inventors are Messrs. Bremner and Le Ferre.

The shell was of cast iron, six inches in diameter, about thirty inches in length, and weighed, when loaded, about sixty-five pounds. It was of the ordinary shape, flat at the base, and conical at the point, from which projected a steel peg, held in place by a half or a three-quarter thread. This is the firing-pin, which, when struck sufficiently hard, breaks off its thread, strikes a common musket cap within, igniting the powder and explodes the dynamite or nitro-gelatin compound. The base of the shell unscrews, revealing two inner cases, which revolve on a hollow steel tube running through the length of the projectile. The shell itself was of three-quarter-inch cast iron. The first inner case was of thin Russia sheet iron, and within this was another case of wood, less than a sixteenth in thickness and flat at each end. This last was about

load the wooden one with the explosive, first rolling it in fine sawdust. Into the small, central shaft or axis, which is hollow, a few ounces of common black powder were poured, the round cover to the wooden receptacle was tacked on; a common musket cap was placed on the end of the steel shaft and the whole replaced within the iron shell. The entire shaft was oiled and its cap point adjusted under the firing pin before mentioned.

In conversation with Mr. Bremner a correspondent learned that he had been experimenting and working on the idea



WILL BE THE LARGEST SHIP IN USE.

of the high explosive shell for about nine years. The friction caused by the rotary motion of the shell as it leaves the cannon's mouth was the hardest thing to overcome. This is obviated by the rotation of the shell upon its hollow steel axis, permitting the inner wooden explosive receptacle to remain almost motionless. Three nicely adjusted steel springs, of varying resistance, arranged at each end of the shell, receive the shock of the powder and prevent

A MONSTER SHIP.

The Pennsylvania to Be the Largest Vessel in Use.

The Hamburg-American's Pennsylvania, which was launched recently, is a big ship, and in fact the largest in use. However, it is not as large as the Great Eastern, now out of service. Comparisons show: Length: Pennsylvania, 585 feet; Great Eastern, 680 feet. Beam: Pennsylvania, 62 feet; Great Eastern, 83½ feet. Depth: Pennsylvania, 42 feet; Great Eastern, 58 feet. Displacement: Pennsylvania, 30,000 tons; Great

Eastern, 32,160 tons. Tonnage: Pennsylvania, 20,000 tons; Great Eastern, 22,500 tons.

What the Pennsylvania cost isn't certain; but the Great Eastern cost, when launched in 1858, \$3,650,000. The Pennsylvania will have quadruple expansion engines, a propeller shaft 230 feet long, 6,000 indicated horse power, giving an average speed of 14 knots an hour. The Great Eastern had paddle wheels and a screw propeller with separate engine and boilers for each, and on her maiden trip in June, 1860, made 14½ knots an hour, though her average was 11.23 knots. The Pennsylvania can carry 200 first-class, 150 second-class and 1,000 steerage passengers. The Hamburg-American line is building at Hamburg a sister ship to the Pennsylvania.

Still Kept Up.

A queer custom which prevails at no other court than that of Great Britain, is the announcement at the beginning of each course at a dinner of the name of the cook who has prepared the dishes served.

The origin of this custom dates back to the reign of King George II., who made a great favorite of one of his cooks, promoting him to the rank of chief over the heads of all his seniors. This, of course, created great jealousy, and every effort was made to oust him from the royal favor by rendering him responsible for the failures which were laid upon the king's table.

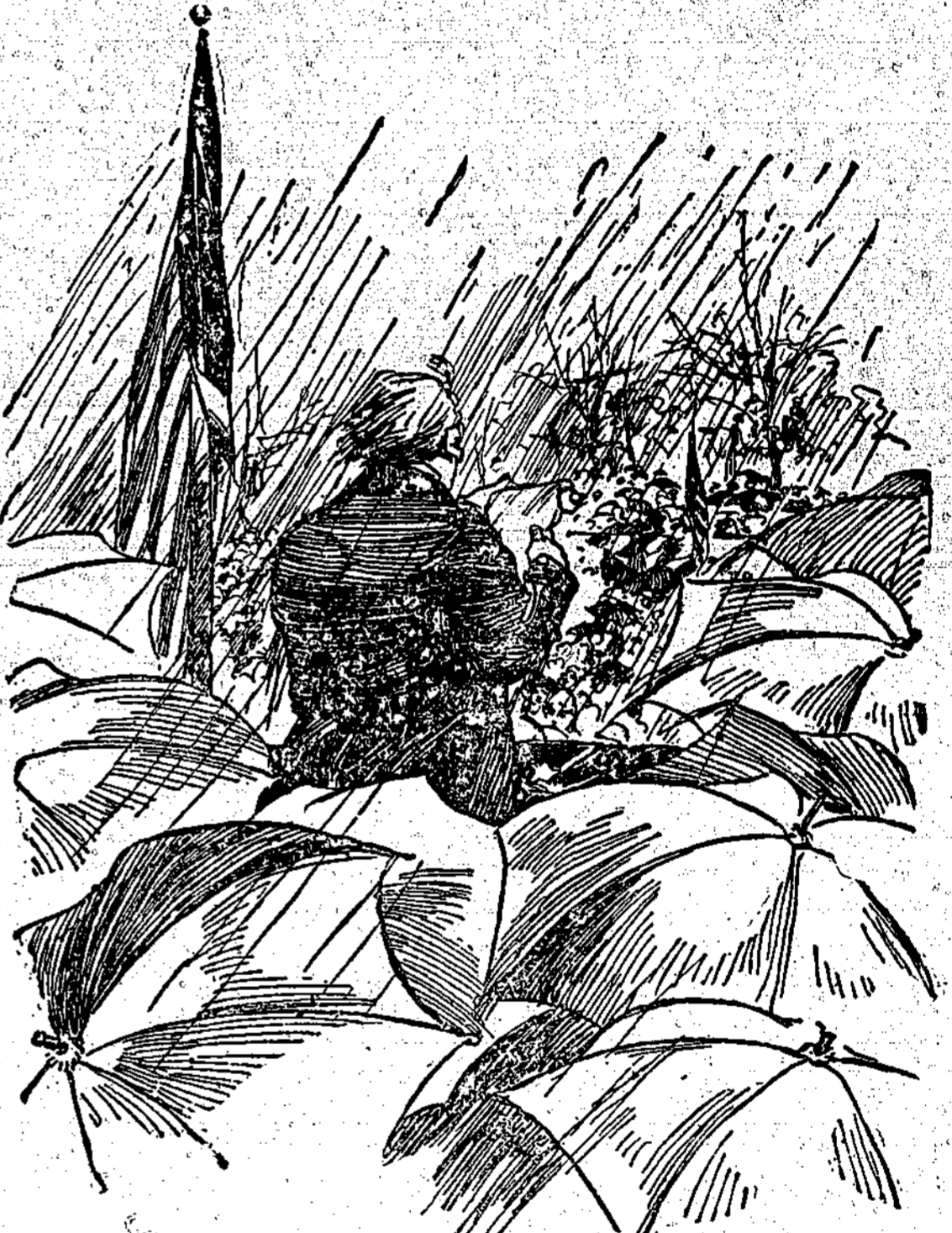
Greatly incensed thereby and fearing to lose his post, he complained to the king in person, who immediately gave orders that henceforth, whenever a dish was placed before him, the name of the cook responsible for its success or failure should be announced in an audible tone.

Love Changes His Plans.

Borchrevink, the Antarctic explorer, has just got married to a young woman in England and has put aside his plans for reaching the south pole for a time.

Teachers in Japan.

According to the official reports of the Japanese Government, the island empire contains 62,520 teachers.



DELIVERING THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS IN A STORM.

fore the inauguration the President-elect arrives in Washington. There is always a crowd to meet him at the station, and from the minute he registers at the hotel with his "suite"—in other words, his wife and relatives—he must hold an informal reception. He must take his primary lesson in affability. No matter if they do press in while he is taking his noonday bite to urge a postoffice appointment. No matter if Mrs. Brown, from Cobunkus, does arrive with the coffee and after-luncheon smoke to beg a button off the Presidential coat. Luncheon, coffee, cigars, all must be given up, and the President must smile and smile again.

In the afternoon the President-elect goes to call at the White House upon the President. His object is to notify him that he is in Washington, and is ready to assume the duties of office. He makes a call of ten minutes and goes back to his hotel. Within an hour the President calls at the hotel and notifies the incoming President that he is ready to deliver up the keys of state. In the evening all dine together at the White House. The next morning, the 4th of March, the new President goes to the White House at 11 o'clock. In a little while the Senate Reception Committee calls there and all get into carriages to go to the Capitol for the inauguration. There are the two Presidents, the two Cabinets, the head of the army, the commander of the navy and a large citizens' escort. A few preliminaries in the Senate and the President finds himself upon the porch of the Capitol addressing the crowd—in the storm.

A duty which the President has to learn early in his career is the writing of harmonious messages. Not only must he write correctly, but he must be able to word his messages and pro-

appropriate, and proves the folly of wisdom where ignorance is bliss. Scientific names have been affixed to all the flowers, but strictly on the principle that "a rose by any other name will smell as sweet." One row bears the inscription "Nux vomica," another is boldly labeled "Nisi Prius," a third is affirmed to be "Ipecacuanha," and another to be "Particeps criminis." The amateur gardener is exceedingly proud of his collection, and no one has enlightened him on the incongruity of the descriptions.—London Telegraph.

A Unique Republic.

The republic of Goust is the smallest in the world. Andorra is an empire in comparison. Goust is about a mile square, and it houses 130 persons. It has been independent these 250 years.

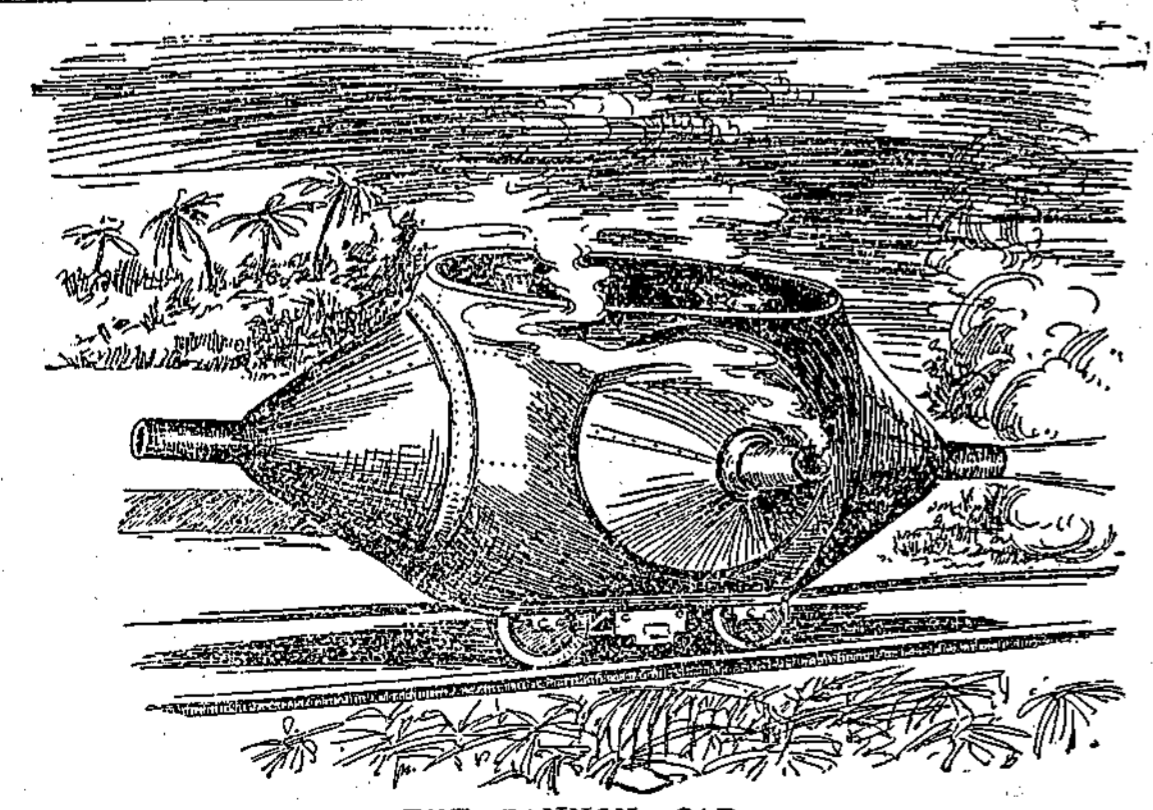
It stands on top of a mountain by the Spanish border, near the edge of France, and it gets along very comfortably without ever mixing itself in other people's affairs, and without reading the evening papers, or, so far as we know, the morning ones. The delectable 130 govern themselves by a council, one member of which is selected to see that the business agreed upon is executed. Matters go along very smoothly, and Goustians are all the happier because nobody knows much about them, and therefore they are unenvied.—Kansas City Times.

Nature.

"Unnatural father," sobbed the heroine. Indeed, he was to such an extent unnatural that the stage manager let him go at the end of the week.

English Widows.

In England there are 114 widows to every fifty-four widowers.



THE CANNON CAR.

ten inches in length and received the explosive, which in this case was a nitro-gelatin compound, guaranteed to develop 30 per cent. greater destructive force than the highest grade, or 75 per cent. dynamite. In appearance it bore a very close resemblance to uncooked country sausages put up in the ordinary tube-like cases.

While a group of interested spectators stood around Mr. Bremner unscrewed the base of the big shell, took out the inner cases and proceeded to

a premature explosion of the nitro-gelatin compound.

The illustration of the cannon car represents the idea of a genius who has had several perfected to be sent to Cuba. They shoot in every direction, and the whole car turns on a pivot, when unlocked.

THE WEEKLY NEWS

Issued Every Tuesday
At Union, B. C.
M Whitney, Editor.

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No Advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

Persons failing to get THE NEWS regularly should notify the OFFICE.

Tuesday, JAN. 12, 1897.

The people at the Bay are putting on Imperial airs.

Things do not look blue when the mines run full time, no matter what color the sky is.

Santa Claus even though he come with a breast red as a robin and antlered like a deer is still a blessing.

The great Albany will sing in Victoria in the early part of February. Why not arrange for an excursion from this district?

The attention of the British Government is directed towards old age pensions. Chamberlain's plan whereby the individual pays annually for a certain period a small amount, the government supplementing this, seems the best.

THE NEXT PARLIAMENT.

The local Parliament will meet February 8th. We trust it will have a short business session. Mr. Turner is more of a business man than politician and it now appears probable that the next election will not run on party lines.

As the estimates are generally made up before the assembling of Parliament, it is not too early to acquaint the government of our needs.

The district will require to keep the roads in repair fully as much as last year. There should be a liberal grant for the construction of the Nanaimo-Union Comox Trunk Road. This work is much needed and should be finished as early as practicable, commencing at Union and going south. We can't expect a rail road soon, but we have a right to have our district road system connected with the road system of the island, and should be able to get out of the district with horse and buggy.

We want an allowance of \$1,500 for the hospital. This is much needed.

A sum should be provided for a court registry.

Two hundred and fifty dollars should be allowed for incidental expenses for the Union school. Now only \$10.00 is allowed for the fourth room, which is simply ridiculous. The trustees are getting steadily in debt. The rooms must be kept clean, warm and comfortable.

Then there should be placed in the estimates \$1,000 for a new school room so that all the rooms can be under the supervision of the principal. Of course the room now occupied at the other end of town is a mere make shift.

NEWS REVIEWED.

The production of gold and silver in British Columbia in 1896 is the largest of any year in its history. ... Dusling is on the increase in Germany. ... The important element of light is depressed. ...

The school question. ... An amendment to

the election law will be introduced into parliament to make it a criminal offence, it is said, for any clergyman to exert any political influence either from the pulpit or by private visit. ... The bog slide near Castle Island, County Kerry, Ireland, resulted in the death of a large number. ... The Queen's physician thinks she is good for some years to wield the scepter. ... Reports from Washington are to the effect that Spain has asked the United States to act as mediator between her and Cuba. ... She grants to Cuba such independence as is possible without severing the bonds of union with the mother country. ... The Premier, at the banquet tendered him on December 30th, contended that his government had kept faith in the settlement of the school question, but admitted it did not seem satisfactory to the church authorities.

LOST.

No more to my heart, in the morning light
Comes the smile of her in art face,
And the cheer of child-life, pure and bright,
From dreamless slumblings of the night
With sweet consoling grace.

For the little hands that caressed my cheek,
And the flow of her joyous breath,
Are silent and cold, are hushed and meek,
No more in the realms of time to speak,
But cold in the arms of death.

And tears will flow, though I try to hide
Distrust in my Father's ways,
While I know this, that my heart so tried,
From His kindly love will be supplied
With lasting cause for praise.

For the chords of love that are broken here
Will bind me closer there;
And death's cold gloom will disappear
When all I've loved and cherished here
Shall wait to greet me there.

I can hear the sting of my passing woe,
And endure the painful cost,
If it brings my weeping soul to know
That the saved above are the lost below
And the loved are never lost.

C. EVANS.

ZULU MAGIC.

Conjurers in South Africa who perform feats of legend and mystery. ... During the Zulu war I was in South Africa travelling north through Zululand. ... I saw a witch doctor levitate the form of a young Zulu by waving a tuft of grass about his head, amid surroundings calculated to impress themselves deeply upon the most prosaic imagination. ... It was evening, and the witch doctor, who belonged to the class described more than once by Rider Haggard with great accuracy, was as revelling in his appearance as the high caste fakirs had been pleasing. ... I had given them some illustrations of my own skill. ... One of them stole away and after some minutes returned with their own conjurer, the witch doctor in question. ... After considerable solicitation from the natives, the intricacies of which my knowledge of the Zulu language did not enable me quite to penetrate, the conjurer, who at first seemed reluctant to give his consent to an exhibition of his powers before me, took a knob Kerry or club and fastened it at the end of a thong of rawhide about two feet long. ... A young native, tall and athletic, whose eyes appeared to be fixed upon those of the conjurer with an apprehensive steadfastness, took his own knob Kerry and fastened it at the end of a similar thong of hide. ... The two men stood about six feet apart, in the full glare of the fire, and began, all the time in silence, to whirl their knob Kerrys about their heads. ... I noticed that when the two clubs seemed in their swift flight, almost to come in contact, a spark of flame passed or appeared to pass from one to the other. ... The third time this happened there was an explosion, the spark appeared to burst, the young man's knob Kerry was shattered to pieces, and he fell to the ground apparently lifeless. ... The witch doctor turned to the high grass, a few feet behind us and gathered a handful of stalks about three feet long. ... Standing in the shadow and away from the fire, he waved, with a swift motion, exactly similar to that of the club, a few minutes before, the bunch of grass around the head of the young Zulu, who lay as dead in the freight. ... In a moment or two the grass seemed to ignite in its flight, although the witch doctor was not standing within twenty feet of the fire, and burned slowly, crackling audibly. ... Approaching more closely the form of the native in the trance the conjurer waved the flaming grass gently over his figure, about a foot from the flesh. ... To my intense amazement the recumbent body slowly rose from the ground and floated upwards in the air to a height of about three feet, remaining in suspension and moving up and down, according as the passes of the burning grass were slower or faster. ... As the grass burned out and dropped to the ground the body returned to its position on the ground, and after a few passes from the hands of the witch doctor, the young Zulu leaped to his feet, apparently none the worse for his wonderful experience. ... From "High Caste Indian Magic," by Prof. Kellar, in North American Review for January.

It All Depends.

Just what a kiss is very few
Entirely agree;
"They say" that much depend on who
Is kisser and kissee.

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FOR SALE OR LEASE—The Lighthouse House on Fourth Avenue, containing office room—Kitchen, Partry, Bathroom, Wash-house, etc. Apply on the premises.

FOR SALE—Clear corner lot on Port-Parade Avenue, sell cheap, terms easy. Enquire at "NEWS OFFICE."

NOTICE.

Cumberland and Union Water-works Company Ltd.
Union, B. C.

Tenders will be received by the above Company, for the construction of a rock dam in Hamilton Creek, Nelson District. Tenders to be closed on 27th, January 1897. Plans and specifications can be seen by applying to the Secretary,
FRANK B. SMITH,
Secretary.

Society Cards

I. O. O. F.

Union Lodge, No. 11, meets every Friday night at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
A. LINDSAY, R. S.

Cumberland Lodge,

A. F. & A. M., B. C. R.
UNION, B. C.

Lodge meets first Saturday in each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.
JAMES MCKIM, Sec.

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

Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the full of the moon. Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.
R. S. McConnell,
Secretary.

Cumberland Encampment,
No. 5, I. O. O. F., Union.

Meets every alternate Wednesdays of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to attend.
C. WHYTE, Scribe.

NOTICE

Any person or persons destroying or withholding the kegs and barrels of the Union Brewery Company Ltd of Nanaimo, will be prosecuted. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to conviction.
W. E. Norris, Sec'y

S. O. F.

Union Division No. 7, Sons of Temperance meets in Free Mason's Hall, Union every Monday evening at 7:30. Visiting friends cordially invited to attend.
THOS. DICKINSON, R. S.

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Rev. J. A. Logan, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Y.P.S.C.E. at close of evening service.
METHODIST CHURCH—Services at the usual hours morning and evening. Rev. W. Hicks, pastor.

TRINITY CHURCH—Services in the evening. Rev. J. X. Willemar, rector.

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

Drs. Lawrence & Westwood.
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We have appointed Mr. James Abrams our collector until further notice, to whom all overdue accounts may be paid.
7 Nov. 1895.

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Surgeon and Physician.

(Graduate of the University of Toronto, [L. C., P. & S., Ont.])

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At reasonable rates

D. Kilpatrick,
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TEAMING.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL UPON BEES.—We quote the following interesting paragraph from an exchange. It is of value as a forcible illustration of the poisonous and demoralizing effects of alcohol:

"Some interesting experiments were recently made in order to ascertain the effects of alcohol on working bees. By placing them on a regimen of alcoholized honey, the most astonishing effects were produced. It was proved that they revolted against their queen, and gave themselves entirely over to idleness and to habits of pillaging and pilfering, until they were cast out by their fellows."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

LEMONS.—An M. D. says that most people know the value of lemons before breakfast, but few know that it is more than doubled by taking it at night also.

The best way to get the better of the bilious system without taking blue pills and other drugs is to take the juice of one, two or three lemons, as appetite craves, in as much water as makes it pleasant to drink without sugar, before going to bed.

In the morning on rising, at least half an hour before breakfast, the juice of one lemon should be taken in a glass of water.

The people should not irritate their stomachs by eating lemon clear, but properly diluted, so as not to irritate the throat, and taken on an empty stomach the improvement is marked.

Eggs will cook much more evenly if the frying pan is covered.

If you find your icing is apt to run, sprinkle the cake lightly with flour.

Salt fish are most quickly and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

A lump of gum camphor placed in your clothes press will keep steel ornaments from tarnishing.

A little borax in baby's bath will prevent the skin from chafing, and he is less liable to have a rash.

Use clear, black coffee, diluted with water and containing a little ammonia. This will clean and restore black clothes.

Must be Different.

OGertie.—O auntie, Miss Farmer gave such a lovely pink tea last evening!

Aunt Selina (from Comox).—Lord sake, child, what will your fashionable Union folks do now.

A New Book.

"KNITTING AND CROCHETING," of 64 pages, over 50 original designs illustrated, beautiful lace patterns, shawls, hoods, jackets, etc., has been published by The Home, 141 Milk St., Boston, Mass., and will be sent with a subscription to that paper. The Home is a 28 page monthly filled with original stories, literary and domestic topics and fashions. Its department of Fancy Work is a special feature, now and original designs each issue. The price of subscription is 50 cents per year and will include one of these books. As a special inducement to trial subscribers, a copy of this book will be given with six months subscription. The price of the book is 25 cents, but a six months' subscription and the book combined will be sent for 25 cents. Their annual premium list for 1897 will be sent free on application.

NOTICE.

This year we intend to do a cash business, and it will pay the people of the valley to get our new figures.

Sandwich, DUNCAN BROS.
Jan. 1st, 1897.

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it Gives the cream of TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

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[L.S.] E. DEWNEY, CANADA.

PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, QUEEN, Defender of the faith, &c., &c., &c.

To Our faithful the Members elected to serve in the Legislative Assembly of Our Province of British Columbia at Our City of Victoria—GREETING.

A PROCLAMATION.

D. M. EBERTS, ATTORNEY-GENERAL. WHEREAS We are resolved, as soon as may be, to meet Our people of Our Province of British Columbia, and to have their advice in Our Legislature:

NOW KNOW YE, that for divers causes and considerations, and taking into consideration the ease and convenience of Our loving subjects, We have thought fit, by and with the advice of Our Executive Council of the Province of British Columbia, to hereby convoke, and by these present enjoin you, and each of you, that on Monday, the Eighth day of the month of February, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, you meet Us in Our said Legislature or Parliament of Our said Province, at Our City of Victoria, FOR THE DISPATCH OF BUSINESS, to treat, do, act, and conclude upon those things which in Our Legislature of the Province of British Columbia, by the Common Council of Our said Province may, by the favour of God, be ordained.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent, and the Great Seal of the said Province to be hereunto affixed: WITNESS, the Honourable EDGAR DEWNEY Lieutenant Governor of Our said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, in Our said Province, this twenty-ninth day of December, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, and in the sixtieth year of Our Reign. By Command.

JAMES BAKER, PROVINCIAL SECRETARY.

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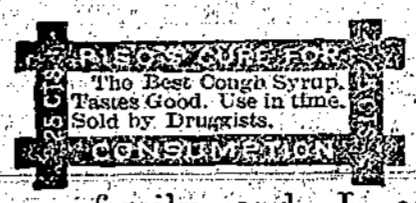
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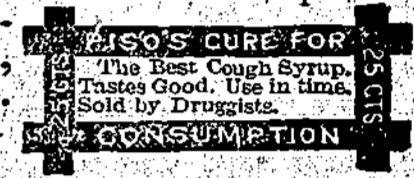
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Best Cough Medicine

I ever used.—W. C. MILTENBERGER, Clarion, Pa., Dec. 29, 1894.—I sell Piso's Cure for Consumption, and never have any complaints.—E. SHOREY, Postmaster, Shorey, Kansas, Dec. 21st, 1894.



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THE FAMILY STORY

...JOE BAKER'S GAL...

THAT was the way she was referred to in a general way—"Joe Baker's gal"—and there were plenty of soldiers, teamsters and others who did not know that her name was Mary. Joe Baker was a hunter, Indian fighter, scout, prospector and miner; and he had a cabin and a home up in the Three Buttes of Idaho, to the west of Fort Hall. Father and daughter were all alone—he a man of 50 and she a girl under 20. We at the fort knew him well, and we saw the girl quite often, but no one knew Joe Baker well enough to question him about the past. For reasons of his own he had taken up his abode beyond civilization, and though the life was wild and lonely and full of danger, the daughter seemed to prefer it.

A girl of about 18 when I knew her, slight, blue eyes, short, curly hair, a strong face, dressed for climbing, riding and walking, and one who commanded both admiration and respect the moment you laid eyes on her—she had a handshake for officer and private alike, and to us and all others who came that way she was a border queen. We said to each other that it was a strange thing for Joe Baker to make his home among the dangers of the mountains, miles and miles from the nearest settler, and to expose his daughter to the hardships, privations and perils of a frontier life, but no one questioned him or her, nor did either volunteer any explanations.

The cabin was in a bit of valley way up the East Butte, and was built mostly of stone and contained three rooms. There were days at a time, when Baker was prospecting or scouting, in which the girl must have been left entirely alone, but she rode, hunted and fished, and now and then was the guest of the colonel's wife at the fort for two or three days at a time. The woman may have found out more about the girl than I have told you, but if so the information did not cross the parade ground to the barracks.

For weeks the Indians of Idaho had been sulky and sullen and threatening. The force at Fort Hall had been increased by fifty men, all wagon train were doubly guarded, and every soldier or citizen who understood Indian character felt that an outbreak was at hand.

One day, when Joe Baker was at the fort consulting with the colonel the latter advised him to abandon his home and take refuge among us. The old man realized the situation, but said he would wait and see. He had contact with the world—even that infinitesimal portion represented by a hundred people at a frontier post—and the daughter knew no fear. We saw him two or three times a week, as he was then scouting among the Indians and bringing in reports, but we had not seen the girl for a month, when a sergeant's guard was dispatched to East Butte to cut and haul telegraph poles for the line which was to connect the fort with the outside world. There was danger that we might be cut off if an outbreak occurred, but there was also need of haste in completing the line.

That was our first glimpse of the cabin, as we went to our work on the mountain-side, and Mary stood at the door to shake hands all around and inquire after those who were absent. She anticipated an outbreak on the part of the Indians, but expressed no fear. Only the day before she had received a visit from three sullen warriors, who demanded food and seemed on the point of committing violence, but she ordered them away at the muzzle of her rifle, and had no thought of leaving the place until her father returned and advised the step.

Two miles east of the cabin we made our camp and began work, but the Indians were ready sooner than we had planned for. On the second night of our stay we were fired into at midnight and routed out of camp with the loss of two men killed. We were falling back in the direction of Baker's cabin when we were joined by Mary. In a rocky pass, crouched down behind boulders and being fired upon every moment by thirty Indians in our front, the girl told her story and assumed the command in place of the poor sergeant lying dead.

Indians to the number of a dozen had made a sudden rush upon the cabin just at sundown, but fortunately she caught sight of them in time to close the door. Then began a fight which lasted for an hour, during which she had killed two and wounded another of their number. The redskins had at length drawn off, and the brave girl's first thought was of the soldiers on the mountain side. She hoped we had heard the firing and would come down

to investigate, but as midnight came without us she left her shelter and headed for our camp, knowing at any step she might run into a prowling Indian, but yet determined to warn and save us.

We were soldiers and by no means novices in Indian warfare, and yet none of us grumbled when she assumed the leadership and passed the word to slowly fall back on the cabin. The Indians pressed us every foot of the way, and but for the darkness of the night and the girl's familiarity with the lay of the ground, not one of us would have escaped. We were no sooner sheltered by the cabin than it was clear that we must stand a siege before the door could be opened again.

Baker's cabin, as I have told you, was a pretty substantial affair, its walls being of rock and its roof of dirt. Here and there were loopholes and the door was heavy enough to stop a bullet. In leaving the fort we had been provided with 100 pounds of ammunition per man. In our retreat from camp the four of us had brought off our carbines and cartridges. The girl was armed with a rifle, for which she had a bountiful supply of ammunition, and when we came to take stock we knew that we could hold out for a week, so far as having the means of defense. It was the question of food and water which made everyone look serious. There wasn't food enough to give the five of us a square meal and not a drop of water inside the walls. The spring from which it was obtained, as wanted, was 200 feet away, and it would be running the gamut of death to attempt to reach it.

"Well," said "Joe Baker's gal," when we had canvassed our situation and its chances, "we must put up with things as they are and do our best. The Indians have encircled the cabin and will be on the watch the rest of the night, but they will make no move until daylight comes. Let us sleep if we can."

She went to her room and the four of us lay down on the floor and napped until daylight came. The Indians counted on us as a sure prize and only needed to be vigilant, while night lasted to see that we did not escape. There was but little firing during the last of the night, and none at all during the first hour of daylight. From the loopholes we saw the Indians moving about, however, and it was clear that they were all around us and in strong force.

In the larder there were about five pounds of flour and two or three pounds of bacon—nothing else. The outbreak might or might not be known at the fort. Even if it was, the colonel would hesitate before weakening his slender garrison to send a column to our relief. He would rather expect us to fight our way through or dodge about and come in singly as fugitives. There was no telling how long we should be cooped up to live on those scant rations, and by common consent we went without breakfast.

The Indians cooked their morning meal in a leisurely manner, and it was some time after sunrise before they made their first move. It was a band with "Chief Charlie" in command, and he knew Baker and the girl even better than we did. Baker had hunted with him and on one occasion had saved his life, and he called at the cabin on various occasions and had been hospitably received. He was, therefore, probably in earnest when he advanced alone and unarmed to within a few feet of the cabin and said to Mary:

"We are on the warpath against the whites and we mean to kill, kill, kill until all are dead or driven away. Your father saved my life, and an Indian never forgets. I do not want harm to come to you, and you shall take your horse and ride away to the fort in safety."

"But what about the soldiers?" she asked from one of the loopholes.

"They cannot go," he replied. "The soldiers are here to make war on us—to shoot us down—to make us obey orders we do not like. We have only hatred for them. I know how many there are in there—four. They have their guns and will fight, but we shall kill every one. Come out, and we will send you safely away."

"I shall remain here and help the soldiers to fight you!" answered the girl.

"Then you will be killed with them." The chief turned away and went back to his warriors and ten minutes later there was a circle of fire all about the cabin. The loopholes were the objects aimed at, and as every redskin was sheltered from our return fire we plugged the loopholes up and did not fire a shot in answer. It was noon be-

fore their fusillade ceased, and it was almost the last bullet which penetrated a loophole and struck one of the soldiers in the groin. In half an hour he was dead. From the minute he was hit until the death rattle came the girl sat beside him, holding his hand, but helpless to do anything.

We had scarcely removed the body when the Indians made a rush. There were now 100 of them. Some of them carried a log to batter in the door, some climbed upon the roof, some fought with us for possession of the loopholes. We fired up through the brush and dirt and through the loopholes, and at the end of ten minutes had beaten them off, but we had lost another man. A bullet had struck him in the heart and he had fallen without a groan. In return we could count five dead Indians outside and see three or four wounded crawling away.

As we bent over the man and knew that he was dead the girl motioned for us to lay him beside the other, and when we had returned to the front room it was to beg of her to accept "Chief Charlie's" offer, if he still held it good, and secure her own safety. With only three of us left to guard the cabin another such general attack must overcome us. She replied that she would not go, and we at once set about reloading the carbines and making ready to defend the cabin to the last. It was hours before we heard from the Indians again, and we were almost certain that they had drawn off, when, an hour after sunset, and without the slightest warning, they rushed for us as before.

We blazed away as fast as we could through the loopholes, but I am sure the cabin would have been carried but for a lucky shot which killed the chief. His fall created a panic, and just when the situation was most critical the attack was ceased. I did not know when they drew off.

The demons were on the roof and battering at the door and firing in upon us from some of the loopholes, when things suddenly turned dark about me, and when I recovered consciousness I felt a horrible pain in my side. A bullet had broken a rib and passed out behind the shoulder. Stretched dead on the floor was my comrade and sitting upon the floor weeping was "Joe Baker's gal." She had fought the last of the fight alone, and with three dead and a wounded man in the cabin it was no wonder her nerves had given way.

There was no more firing that night. Consumed by thirst and racked with pain, I remembered nothing except that Mary spoke hopeful and sympathetic words now and then, and that she had the guns distributed around so as to cover as many loopholes as possible in case of an attack.

When morning came the Indians asked for a parley, and offered to send her to the fort. I did not know it, being out of my head with fever. She scorned the offer and for three hours the cabin was under fire. A rush would have followed the fusillade, but as they were gathering for it a half troop of cavalry from the fort, headed by Joe Baker, came galloping to the rescue, and the Indians were routed.

It was ten days before I knew all about it. A great Indian war was upon the land, the girl had been sent hundreds of miles away for safety, and when peace came again she did not return. It is like a dream to me—three dead men—one grievously wounded—a white-faced girl moving about and making ready to fire a last shot—the crack of rifles and the fierce war whoops—but I know that it was all real, and a humble private soldier whispers:

"God bless 'Joe Baker's gal' wherever she may be!"—Pittsburg Post.

Could Afford New Ones.

"I want to look at some of your best paintings," said Mrs. Crewe Doyle to the art dealer, according to the New York World.

"Yes, madam," replied he. "You prefer landscapes, do you, or marines, or shall I show you both?"

"I'd rather have a picture of country life, I think, with cows and trees and things like that, you know."

"Yes, madam. This way please. Now here is a very fine work by Rembrandt."

The customer surveyed the work critically and then said:

"This picture looks like a second-hand painting. Isn't it?"

"Well," said the dealer in a somewhat surprised tone, "I suppose it might be termed second-hand, but I don't think I ever heard a Rembrandt called that before."

"Who is Rembrandt? Where can I find his studio?" she asked.

"He's one of the old masters, madam."

"H'm! Well, I don't want you to try to sell second-hand pictures to me, for I can afford to buy new ones. You may just tell Mr. Rembrandt to paint a picture especially for me and have it made twice the size of this, please."

This order so astonished the dealer that he allowed Mrs. Crewe to stalk out without putting down her name and address and now he doesn't know where to send the painting when Mr. Rembrandt gets it done.

It must be nice to be built like the grand daddy long legs, and have such long arms that one can reach anywhere to scratch.

A KIND-HEARTED BEAR.

It Lifts a Little Child in Its Paws and Puts Her in a Place of Safety.

Miss Isabel F. Haggood translates for the St. Nicholas a true story from the Russian of Vera P. Zhelkivsky. It is an incident that occurred in 1847, in the Trans-Caucasian German colony of Elizabetthal, about thirty miles from Tiflis. A picnic party discovered a large bear (called "Mikhail Ivanitch" and "General Toptygin" in Russian) on a narrow ledge of rock high up in a gorge. This is what followed:

All at once a simultaneous cry of pity, terror, horror, broke from all. From behind the crag a little girl made her appearance. The tiny colonist was seven or eight years old; not more. She was strolling along with her arms crossed carelessly on her pink apron. A large hat of coarse straw, such as all the colonists, whether young or old, wear in hot weather, had fallen quite over on the nape of her neck; and surrounded by this aureole, all flooded with sunlight, the poor little thing stepped out on the path which skirted the cliff on the brink of the abyss.

The poor child was going to her death in plain sight of many men and women—and to what a dreadful death! And not one of them could help her! No one could either save her or even warn her of her danger.

All were condemned to gaze, inactive, at the dreadful event which was on the point of happening before their eyes.

The women raised a cry, and fell to weeping. The majority of them sobbed themselves into hysterics beforehand. The men, even those who had been in battle more than once, who had beheld death and blood, said afterward that they became cold and dizzy, and many turned away their eyes in anguish. But those who endured the ordeal, on the other hand, beheld a marvel.

Because of the turn in the path, the child could not see the terrible fellow-traveler who was coming to meet her. She only caught sight of that dark-brown shaggy mass at the moment when it almost came in contact with her. The huge beast completely blocked her road. His left paw stood on the very edge of the path, while with his right side he almost rubbed the cliff. They caught sight of each other almost at the same moment.

Probably a cry or an exclamation on the part of the child revealed her presence to the beast, as he was walking along with his muzzle and eyes drooped earthward. They stared fixedly at each other. The little girl was petrified with fear; the bear halted, in decision, no doubt much astonished if not frightened. For one moment, probably, he reflected: "What am I to do now?" It was impossible to pass without crushing the unexpected obstacle, without striking it or hurling it into the abyss. The path was so narrow at this point that he could not even turn round on all fours. What was to be done?

Down below the people waited, with bated breath, expecting at any moment to see the unhappy child pushed into the abyss. But evidently that was not the way in which full-fed and good-natured "Mikhail Ivanitch, General Toptygin," had settled the problem. He wished neither death nor harm to this tiny creature, helpless before him, with open mouth and staring eyes, having lost through fear all power of crying, and awaiting his will in trembling silence. And "Mishenka" carried out his will.

With a faint growl, caused not by anger but by the necessity of putting himself to trouble, he reared up on his hind legs, strode close up to the little girl, and, bracing his back against the cliff, clasped his forepaws around her, just beneath the shoulders.

Shrieks and groans of despair resounded from below. The ladies, who still continued to gaze with dim eyes, grew faint; but the men, especially the huntsmen, who were acquainted with the murderous habits of the bear family, leaped in spirit, and with a hope—a mad hope—for the child's safety. They perceived that Mishka was behaving in a very remarkable manner, with all the caution and dexterity which he could command.

They were not mistaken as to his unprecedented goodness. The kind-hearted bear lifted the little girl up, carefully bore her over the precipice, and, turning on the pivot of his hind paws, set her down on the other side of the path.

Having performed this gymnastic exercise, the bear, without waiting to be thanked (evidently he was well acquainted with the human race), whirled about, dropped on all fours, and proceeded quietly on his way, swaying from side to side, and grunting contentedly in anticipation of sweet repose in his lair not far away.

Mother of Seven Noted Men.

Mrs. Bardsley, mother of the Bishop of Carlisle, who died recently at the age of 94, had seven sons, all of whom took holy orders. Her husband, too, was a clergyman. They were intimate friends of Charlotte Bronte.

Led to Crime.

Kindly individual (going through prison)—My good man, tell me what brought you here.

Embezzler—I tried to keep a bicycle in repair on a small salary.—Up-to-Date.

SHEAR NONSENSE

She sweetly bears the burdens
That'd kill man were they his;
Yet she flies quite all to pieces
If her hair gets out of friz.
—Judge.

Howso—I can do my best work when it is hot. Cuzso—What a great future you have before you!—Life.

Judge—What is the charge against this prisoner? Policeman—He stole a wheel, your honor. Judge—What make?—Philadelphia North American.

"Sawyer, I've cured my wife's insomnia." "How did you do it?" "Had the maid get up and ring the rising bell in the middle of the night."—Chicago Record.

She—Do you suppose his wife really supports him? He—I judge so. He told me he didn't know what real happiness meant until after he got married.—Puck.

Louise—The bishop looked rather cross, didn't he? Isabel—Well, no wonder; every one of the bridesmaids had on bigger sleeves than he had.—Tit-Bits.

"Hello, gloves," said Jack to Tommie and Sammie. "Whatcher call us gloves for?" asked Tommie. "Because you are a pair of kids," said Jack.—Harper's Bazar.

Winks—Do you believe in hypnotism? Binks—Of course I do. Don't you see, this necktie that the clerk induced my wife to buy the other day?—Somerville Journal.

"I tell you, these little vacation trips do a fellow an immense amount of good." "So they do; I feel braced up enough to bluff every creditor I have."—Chicago Record.

"I tell you," cried the author "I'm going to rise in this world." The editor eyed him doubtfully for five seconds and then asked: "Balloon or elevator?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Miss Daisy Medders (cooly)—Do you love me, Jason? Jason Huckleberry—Course I love you! Do you s'pose I'd have been actin' the fool over you all this time if I didn't?—Truth.

"Doesn't it strike you that the temperature of this room is rather high?" "There isn't any doubt about it," replied the frugal young man. "Every ton of coal costs \$6."—Washington Star.

There's the bicycle face, and the bicycle back,
With its queer, altitudinous curve;
And the bicycle tongue, in the middle hung,
—And the scorchin' bicycle nerve.
—Indianapolis Journal.

Bacon—Did you know there were over 735,013,559,600 different whisk hands in a pack of cards? Egbert—Yes; my wife tells me about each one nearly every time we play.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Bilker, you ought to be ashamed to wear such good clothes when you owe me so much money." "No; you ought to be proud to lend money to a man who wears such good clothes."—Chicago Record.

"Country's gone to the dogs; no hope for it!" "Too bad! Just had an election, haven't you?" "Yes." "Well, wasn't it a fair one?" "Oh, yes! But I was beat, sir—plum beat."—Atlanta Constitution.

"You don't make allowances for our boy," said the fond mother. "That shows how little we are appreciated," said her husband, as he finished drawing a check. "I don't do much else."—Washington Star.

Sageman—That waiter's hand always reminds me of a race horse shortly after the beginning of a race. Seeker—And for what reason, pray? Sageman—Because it's on the quarter stretch.—Boston Courier.

She—Dear me. Why don't they teach choruses to sing intelligibly? It is so aggravating to be unable to distinguish the words. He—You don't know your luck. I have read the libretto.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Yes," said the tenderfoot, as he sailed rapidly through the air; "I know I am an ungraceful rider. But," and he commenced disengaging himself from the act, "I don't need any points on alighting."—Puck.

Summer Guest—The mosquitoes were terribly bad last night. Look at my face. Jersey Landlord (reassuringly)—Oh, there's no mosquitos here, sir—none worth mentioning. Them's bugs.—New York Weekly.

Plugwinch—"I understand that Lameduck has several marriageable daughters." Samjones—"U'm—he had till lately." Plugwinch—"Oh then they are married." Samjones—"No; he failed last year."—Puck.

"You are the sunshine of my life," he murmured. And at that instant her father burst into the room with the remark: "Young man, do you know the sun will be up in a few minutes?"—Philadelphia North American.

To Evict a Dead Body.

Mrs. H. Lewis, of 58 Second avenue, has begun legal proceedings to evict the tenant of her prospective grave in Cypress Hills cemetery, who, she says, is wrongfully in possession of it.

Mrs. Lewis' late husband bought a lot in the cemetery about four years ago, containing just space enough for two graves. One he intended to occupy himself and the other was for his wife.

Their last visit was on Labor Day, and then they discovered a newly made grave in Mrs. Lewis' half of the plot, and at one end of it a stone bearing the inscription "Salmon Solomon."

Mrs. Lewis immediately retained counsel, who served notice on the managers of the cemetery that Mr. Solomon's body must be removed at once. An investigation was made and it was found that Mr. Solomon had been buried by mistake in Mrs. Lewis' grave instead of the adjoining one, which belongs to the Congregation Chevre Macphela, of which he was a member.

The congregation, however, refuses to disinter Mr. Solomon's body, as to do so would be a violation of the Jewish law. The cemetery authorities have offered Mrs. Lewis any other grave she may select, but she insists on resting beside her husband, and her counsel have served notice on the managers of the cemetery that unless the grave is vacated within thirty days a suit for the eviction of its occupants will be begun.

"Take away woman," shouted the orator, "and what would follow?" "We would," said a man at the back of the audience, promptly.

A TENACIOUS CLUTCH

Is that of dyspepsia. Few remedies do more than irritate this obstinate complaint. Dr. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, however, and you will find that it is conquerable, along with its symptoms, heartburn, flatulence, nervousness and loss of flesh and vigor.

Rowan jelly is one of the most indispensable adjuncts to game in Scotland.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Cod's roe outlets are a special delicacy in England.

My doctor said I would die, but Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kerner, Cherry Valley, Ill., Nov. 23, '95.

Greece has only twelve miles of territory for each mile of seacoast, while England, which ranks next, has 84.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

SURE CURE FOR PILES. Itching and Bleeding, or Protruding Piles yield at once to Dr. Ross-Ko's Pile Remedy.

AT FRENCH RESTAURANTS.

Waiters Find Easy Victims Among Travelers from the United States.

The restaurant life of Paris is as distinctive and idiosyncratic as the club life of London. The two modes of living are totally different, however, and mark elementary divergencies of national character and temperament.

Yet the better restaurants of Paris do not get their profits off their French patrons. It is the American who is relied on to bring up the average and to convert a loss into a gain, and for the Americans, therefore, the trap is set and the triggers are adjusted.

Like everything great, it is simple. No price is affixed to the several dishes upon the bill of fare. Thus the stranger is left entirely in the dark. He is at the mercy of the lady accountant and the head waiter. There is no fixed standard of value. There is no check upon enterprising rapacity.

Mr. Shore was about to give up in despair and settle down with resignation into being a life-long sufferer, when a San Francisco friend—at whose home he was stopping—told him of some miraculous cures made by the use of a certain pill, the name of which at the moment he could not remember.

The Cause of Rainfall.

Rain is, as we all know, the moisture of the atmosphere condensed into drops large enough to fall with perceptible velocity to the earth. The variation in the sizes of the drops is dependent upon the difference in the height from which they have fallen, and to the amount of atmospheric disturbance at the time.

Queer River in Peru.

In the long coastal desert of Peru, which is 2,000 miles in length, but only 120 miles broad at its widest part, the rivers, Major A. F. Pears says, disappear in the dry season and begin to flow again in February or March when rain falls in the Cordilleras.

A HAPPY MAN.

A USED-UP OLD MINER RENEWS HIS YOUNGER DAYS.

From the Report, San Francisco, Cal.

Among the afflicted who have for years visited San Francisco to brace up their shattered constitutions is the well-known William Shore, of 28 Minna street, familiarly known as Daddy Shore, because of his affectionate disposition and kind-heartedness.

Mr. Shore's greatest and most painful ailment was rheumatism. For ten years he suffered terribly. At times the pains were almost unbearable and he writhed in agony.

These spells of sickness were as distressing to his family and his friends as they were weakening to the sufferer. In San Francisco he had the best of medical skill, but all that the doctors could do was to afford temporary relief.

Mr. Shore was about to give up in despair and settle down with resignation into being a life-long sufferer, when a San Francisco friend—at whose home he was stopping—told him of some miraculous cures made by the use of a certain pill, the name of which at the moment he could not remember.

Clutching like a drowning man at a straw, Mr. Shore requested his friend to make further inquiries about the wonderful medicine. Next day he was presented with a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Scarcely two days had passed before Mr. Shore seemed to get some relief and he felt very much encouraged and continued his treatment with steadiness and faithfulness. Before a week was over all signs of swelling had disappeared, and his limbs were of normal shape and size.

There is no secret about his cure. Mr. Shore is one of the representative men of the Pacific coast, with hosts of friends and acquaintances, all of whom can testify to the truth of the circumstances related above.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female.

In Due Form.

A man was arraigned in an Arkansas court many years ago for stealing a young pig out of his neighbor's pen; said pig, or shoat, being alleged to be worth a dollar and a half.

The evidence was conclusive, and the jury, after a brief retirement, brought in their verdict, "Guilty of hog-stealing in the first degree."

The judge remarked that the finding was proper enough, except that it failed to assess the value of the pig; and, further, that there were no degrees in hog stealing. He must ask the jury to retire again, and bring in a verdict in due form.

The jury went out, with pen, ink and paper, but were badly nonplused over that word "form." Finally one of them, who had formerly been a justice of the peace, drew up a document to which the other eleven assented, and with which all hands returned to the courtroom. This was the verdict: "We, the jury, unanimously find the defendant guilty in the sum of 1 dollar and a 1/2 in favor of the hog."

Schilling's Best tea is in packages, sealed air-tight to keep, full weight, and right. It is cheap besides.

If you don't like it, your grocer returns your money in full—we pay him to do it.

Schilling & Company, San Francisco.

Get Your Christmas Gifts Free. Many thousand dollars worth of valuable articles suitable for Christmas gifts for the young and old, are to be given to smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco.

Breakfast Cocoa. Made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is "a perfect type of the highest order of excellence in manufacture."

Cheapest Power.... Rebuilt Gas and Gasoline Engines. IN GUARANTEED ORDER..... FOR SALE CHEAP. 1-1 H. P. Hercules, Gas or Gasoline. 1-2 H. P. Hercules, Gas or Gasoline.

Masterpieces of English Literature. Special at 21c. Each. Postage paid by us. "Rab and His Friends," "Ik Marvel's 'Dream Life' and 'Reveries of a Bachelor'."

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL. MME. A. RUPPERT'S FACE BLEACH. New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, and Portland, Or.

OLDS & KING, 302 Washington St. PORTLAND, OR. FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to Use.

WHEAT. Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. Buy and sell wheat there on margins. Fortunes have been made on a small beginning by trading in futures.

SOUTH AFRICA

Interesting Letter to THE NEWS—Uncle Paul's Country—Jameson's Raid—The Question Discussed.

PART I.

MIDDLEBURG, CAPE COLONY, SOUTH AFRICA, Oct. 19th 1896
M. WHITNEY, Esq., Editor News,
UNION, B. C. CANADA.

DEAR SIR: Some time ago I received a letter from you asking for some information regarding this Country, but have been so busy that until now I have not found time to reply. I am now eleven months in South Africa, and for nearly eight months out of the eleven I have been traveling throughout the Colony, the Orange Free States, and the Transvaal, so that I am now in a better position to give you the information required than when I received your letter.

I have been rather unfortunate in coming to Africa in a year when the whole country from Zambesi River to the Indian ocean has been beset by the greatest disasters in its history. I was here a month in the Colony, when that unfortunate Jameson Raid took place in the North Country and upset the whole of South Africa. What the real object of the raid was is only known to a few of the leaders. It could not have been, as was often stated by the agitators at Johannesburg, to save their wives and children from being massacred by the Boers, for there was nothing further from the mind of Oom Paul and his government, who are Christians ever. If these Uitlanders were dealing with the heathen and uncivilized natives there might be something to warrant Dr. Jameson coming to their assistance. The Uitlanders, no doubt, had a grievance as Johannesburg had grown so rapidly, with a population attracted from all parts of the world, but more especially English; men who were accustomed to a different state of things to that which existed in the Transvaal; and who claimed that because Englishmen and English capital built up and expanded the trade of really a foreign state, that they were entitled to citizenship and have a voice in making laws, or to govern the country. The Dutch language alone was taught in the Transvaal schools; and although English capital was supplying over three quarters of the revenue of the country, yet the English family had to pay for the education of their own children in private schools. This school question has been so well studied in Canada this past year that you will be able to understand the difficulty; although your Manitoba school question is a different thing. Looking at this matter of education in the Transvaal, especially from a disinterested standpoint there is no doubt that, although the Englishmen found it a great draw-back, or hardship, yet there is right on the side of the Dutch Republic. We should consider that these Dutch people, with many hardships, conquered the natives and built up for themselves a republic where they were anxious to keep up the customs and language of their fatherland. Their laws and simple customs were, although away behind the times, yet satisfactory to them; and all who went into the country were well aware of the existing laws and were not asked to come in if they did not fall in with the laws of the state. It is a Dutch state and the Government was doing what was right to encourage only national schools. There was no restraint upon other nationalities in educating their children in their own language as long as they paid for it, which was quite fair. And as far as the franchise was concerned, President Kruger, (pronounced Kreer) saw that Johannesburg was growing so rapidly and the inhabitants being a mixed population if he should give them a voice in the government they would have the balance of power; and the country instead of being a Dutch Republic would at once, or before very long, lose its entire nationality. Besides Johannesburg was imitating San Francisco, and very few of San Francisco's vices and immoralities were wanting. This of course, was very shocking to the religious Dutchman in his simplicity, and the idea of allowing such a community to rule was more than the righteous Oom Paul (meaning Uncle Paul) and his government could stand. And who can blame them?

When we know that the leaders of colonization in South Africa are deeply interested in the Transvaal mines, and being aware of the many difficulties to contend with in developing the country with so many independent states with their petty jealousies, we can see that perhaps, under all these troubles the main object may have been to get a step nearer to a United South Africa; which is as much needed for the proper development of South Africa as confederation was for Canada

GEORGE MCCUAIG,
PORT ELIZABETH,

(To Be Continued)

—At T. D. McLean's, may be seen some fine bibles, in cloth and finest morocco, at all prices, also prayer and hymn books and a full line of the poets.

Boys' clothing for \$1 at Leiser's.

LOCALS

Coal Oil \$1.55 per tin at Leiser's. Three more canneries are to be built on the Lower Fraser.

Mr. Ed and J. J. McKim were registered at the Wilson House, Nanaimo, as from Jervis Inlet.

Bargains in white and colored shirts at Leiser's.

The County Court here, adjourned to Wednesday of this week at 2 p.m.

Lawyer Young is in town this week.

The Imperieuse entered Comox Harbour about 3 p.m. Monday Jan. 4th.

Nothing so nice as a Photo for a Xmas present. Only \$2.50 per dozen. Come every body.

A burglar entered A. W. Rensison's store Monday night, taking out a large pane of glass in the front window. No money in the store and consequently none obtained, but some goods are missing.

A fine assortment of Noyal and Japan oranges, California lemons at McPhee & Moore's.

Lawyer Crease of Victoria is in town this week. He came up to attend to a case for the Hetherington estate.

LOST.—Between Stevenson & Co., and the bridge over the Big Meadow, a parcel containing dry goods. Finder will please return same to Stevenson & Co.

Buy your sugar at Leiser's \$5.25 per cw

The water pipes have been laid from the lower reservoir up the creek, about a mile, to the Washer.

Grant & Mounce are getting out a lot of piles for use at the wharf.

Fresh Eastern Oysters at the UNION STORE.

Ontario apples at McPhee and Moore's. A notice of the installation of the officers of Union Lodge No. 11, Odd Fellows and their surprise will appear next week.

Big reduction in shoes to make room for the new stock, at McPhee & Moore's.

The Nanaimo Mail doesn't like that Judge Harrison has taken up his residence at Victoria. Doubtless he did make a mistake in not moving into this district.

Men's new styles in Hard and Soft Hats at Leiser's.

Christmas Photos. Only \$2.50 per dozen.

Why shouldn't the Comox people build a house for the Admiral at the Bay.

A special from Ottawa says Hon. Mr. Laurier was offered a knighthood, but declined preferring to follow the example of Gladstone and Bright to whose political school he belongs.

On December 29th, Gladstone celebrated his 87th birthday.

Grand display of Xmas goods at the UNION STORE.

Subscribe for THE NEWS \$2.00 per annum.

Beware of cheap traveling insurance agents. They are as unreliable as nursery agents. The reliable companies have their schedule of rates and will not deviate from them. It's best to be secure when you insure. Among the reliable companies may be classed such as the Alliance, London & Lancashire, Royal Ins. Co., etc. Ask to see the rate book.

M. J. HENRY,

NURSERYMAN

AND

FLOBIST

POST OFFICE ADDRESS

MOUNT PLEASANT VANCOUVER B. C.

Send for new 60 page Catalogue before placing your orders for Spring Planting, if you are interested in saving money for yourself and getting good stock of first hands.

Most complete stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Etc., in the Province.

Thousands of small Fruit Plants and Vines of leading varieties, suitable for this Climate.

Fertilizers, Agricultural Implements, Spray Pumps, Etc., best to be had.

No Agents. List tells you all about it. Eastern Prices or Less.

GREENHOUSE, NURSERY AND APIERY
604 WESTMINSTER ROAD.

Eric Duncan's new volume of poems for sale at T. D. McLean's.

Mining Shoes at Leiser's for \$1 a pair.

Lawyer Shaw of Vancouver was up to the County Court last week as attorney for Wm. Gleason who appealed from the decision of the Licensing Court refusing him a licence. It is understood the appeal will be heard before Judge Harrison at Nanaimo.

Grjs' School Button Boots for 90 cts at Leiser.

Word has been received from Cookeley that he may be expected here next week. He will deliver several lectures, with lime light.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 27.

To take effect at 8 a.m. on Monday Nov. 2nd. 1896. Trains run on Pacific Standard time.

GOING NORTH

| | Daily | Sat'dy |
|---|-------|--------|
| Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington | 8.30 | 3.30 |
| Ar. Nanaimo | 9.30 | 4.30 |
| Ar. Wellington | 12.00 | 6.55 |

GOING SOUTH

| | Daily | Sat'dy |
|-----------------------------|-------|--------|
| Lv. Wellington for Victoria | 8.30 | 3.30 |
| Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria | 9.30 | 4.30 |
| Ar. Victoria | 12.00 | 7.00 |

For rates and information apply at Company's office.

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

Rev. Mr. Pauter, Chaplain of the Imperieuse is announced to preach next Sunday evening at Trinity Church.

There will be a devotional meeting of the Epworth League Thursday evening at 7.30. Subject: "The sure word of promise."

Ladies, have you seen those fine shoes in N. Parks' window?

Judge Harrison, and Deputy Registrar Stanton, were up to open the County Court at Union last Wednesday. Most of the cases, including the liquor licensing cases, were not disposed of. The appeal from assessments were all confirmed except that by the Colliery Co. with reference to the new coke works. The assessment on this property, was reduced to \$15,000 on the ground that it was a new industry not yet developed.

LOOK OUT!

-For this Space-

NEXT WEEK.