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The Weekly News.

NO. 219. UNION COMOX DISTRICT, B. C., TUESDAY JAN. 19th, 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:

HAMBURGER'S.

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.

LATE LOCALS.

Boys' clothing for $1 at Leiser's.

Mr. Geo. W. Clinton left on the Minneola last week for Victoria.

The NEWS acknowledges the receipt of a very handsome souvenir New Year's card from the Nanaimo Free Press, and extends in return hearty greetings and best wishes for its prosperity.

New dress goods just arrived at Leiser's

A number of Comoxians, are interested in Texada mines. Among those now on the island doing developement work are Wm. Grieve, Isaac Davis, Jim Piercy, Matt. Little and Frank Gerard. Mr. John Grieve is also interested. The ore taken out assays $13 75 per ton in gold, and two oz. in silver

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

Visiting cards printed at the NEWS OFFICE in neat script.

The water pipes have been connected with the washer at the wharf.

Remember the Bankrupt Stock Sale at Leiser's.

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

Christmas Photos. Only $2.50 per dozen.

Mr. F. L. Cock will leave this week for Rossland.

At the meeting of Hiram Lodge No. 14 A. F. & A. M. on Jan. 16th presented to Past Master F. L. Coke a beautiful Past Master's jewel suitably inscribed.

Mining Shoes at Leiser's for $1 a pair

Subscribe for THE NEWS $2.00 per a num.

FOR RENT—The boarding house lately occupied by Mr. A. Lindsay. Apply to H. P. Collis at the Union Department Store.

—Dry goods department of the Union Department Store will be closed on Friday next to prepare for sale.

Girls' School Button Boots for 90 cts t Leiser

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist C'h will give a Clothes Peg and Shingle Social Tuesday evening, Feb. 2d. Admission 25 cents.

Lime Light Lecture

By Mr. Cooksley at Coourtenay next Tuesday evening, Jan. 26th. Subject—"The World's Fair" Admission 25 cts.

The next entertainment in the concert-lecture course by the Endeavorers will consist of a program and Spelling Bee with prizes—some evening next week.

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

BYE-ELECTION.

It now appears that there will have to be a bye-election in Wellington. H. McMillian and D. M. Matheson not being legally elected. The former because non-voters signed his nomination papers, and the latter because he had not paid his taxes.

GOING TO LONDON.

Nanaimo,—Mr. S. M. Robins, Supt. of N. V. C. Co., will leave on Monday morning, on a visit to London, England.

WILL COAL HERE.

Nanaimo, Jan. 17th.—In future the Canadian Australian Mail steamers Miowera and Warrimoo will take bunker coal at Union Warf, for each trip to to the Antipodes.

THE TACOMA SAFE

A special from Victoria says the s.s. Tacoma for which considerable anxiety was felt, arrived in port yesterday afternoon, having been delayed for two weeks by an accident to her engines.

CRANBERRY DISTRICT LANDS

Victoria.—In Hobbs vs E & N Ry Co., application was made by plaintiff this morning before Justice Walkam for an order restraining defendent from entering and working lands in Cranberry District. In 1889 the plaintiff entered into an agreement to purchase 160 acres from defendent and paid a cash installment, something over a year ago he paid the balance and interest and had the land surveyed. When he got his conveyance he found the defendent had only conveyed to him surface rights and as coal had been discovered he refused to accept the deed and tendered a conveyance in fee which the company refused to sign. The denfendent has tunneled for coal into the land and built houses on it and the plaintiff is sueing and asks for an injunction. His Lordship ordered an account of the coal taken out.

MORGAN WILL DIE

John Morgan, who was severely shot a few weeks ago in Nanaimo is now in a very critical condition with no hopes of recovery.

BROKE THROUGH THE ICE

St. Louis, June 13. Five children were drowned in this city last evening while skating

CRUSHED TO DEATH

Pottsville, Pa. Four men were crushed to death this morning at Wadesville Colliery by the breaking of a rope attached to a cage.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS

NANAIMO. Davidson elected mayor by 81 majority. Aldermen—north ward, M. Morrison, Galbraith, and McCadie; middle ward, Geo. Campbell, J. D. Foreman, W. H. Morton; south ward, James Bradley, Thos. Brown, and Robt. Lamb; school trustees—Wm. McGregor, 615; E. Quennell, 432; Ralph Smith, 305.

VANCOUVER. Wm. Templeton elected mayor by about 300 majority. Aldermen—1st. ward—aldermen Shaw and Painter; 2nd ward—J. McQueen and W. Needlands; 3d ward—ald. McPhaiden and J. Clendenning; 4th ward—ald W Brown and Macdanald; 5th ward—D. G. McDonnell and C. Caldwell.

VICTORIA. E. E. Redfern elected mayor; aldermen—north ward—McCandless, Kingsman, and McGregor; south ward—Hall, Harrison, Wilson; central ward—Stewart, Partridge, Vigilens. For school trustees—Dr. Hall, C. Hayward, Mrs. D. Jenkins.

KASLO. Mayor—R. T. Green; aldermen—Garland, Moore, Bohanan, Cameron, and Goodenough.

McPhee & Moore,

Genenal Merchants and Butchers,

UNION and COURTENAY, - - - B. C

CORBETT—FITZSIMMON FIGHT

The fight between Corbett and Fitzsimmons comes off in Mexico. This was settled to day.

IT ENDS WELL

Vancouver, Jan. 15.—A youth of about 18years of age was arrested on Tuesday on the charge of seducing a young girl 15 years old. With the consent of the parents the couple were married and the youthful husband released.

MINISTER TARTE ILL

Montreal. Hon Israel Tarte was taken ill in Ottawa to day and is confined to his bed. No person outside of the family are allowed access to his room; but he is not considered dangerous.

HUGH MACDONALD UNSEATED

Winnipeg, Jan. 15. The petition to unseat Hugh Macdonald came up for trial to day. Michael Canlan swore he was paid $40 for a team on election day by S. J. Youhill. Macdonald's counsel then admitted that Youhill was the agent of Hugh John and as a result the election was declared void. The case will be appealed.

HOSPITAL BENEFIT

It is announced an entertainment will be given for the benefit of the hospital on Monday following pay-day. It will be under the able direction of Prof. Howell, and after February pay day,

MATEER—PIKET

On Tuesday, January 12th, Mr John A. Mateer, architect, and Miss Gertie Piket, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Piket, were united in marraige, the Rev. Mr. Tait officiating. Congratulations.

SCHOOL MEETING

Saturday pursuant to notice a number of gentlmen gathered at the schoolhouse Union, to select a trustee to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Garrison, who is now a resident of Los Angeles.

Mr. Whitney was voted to the chair and Mr. J. B. Bennett made secretary.

Mr. A. Grant was elected trustee by acclamation.

Remarks were made by several respecting the necessity of a new school room or building. All the speakers agreed that the room used for Miss Webster's division was utterly unfit The question of a high school for this district was also discussed. It is understood that we will be entitled to a high school when we have 20 pupils ready to enter As there are now 16 by another year we should be in a condition to entitle us to it.

Inspector Burns of the Department of Education was present.

LIME LIGHT LECTURES

Mr. Cooksley will deliver a course of lectures at the Methodist Church, illustrated with lime lights, commencing Thursday evening, Jan. 21st. The subjects are—"The Italy of America," "Canada from ocean to ocean," "The world's fair." The lectures will commence at 7:30 and the charge will be 25cts for one lecture, 40cts for two, and 50 cts for three These lectures are highly praised.

Union Shipping.

Tug Hope and scow took 115 tons to New Westminster.

The steamship Florida left with 4167 tons of coal and 105 tons of coke for Portland

Minneola left with 3,300 tons for Los Angeles.

The Mamaie took 350 tons to Victoria.

The Coquitlam left with 96 tons.

Glory of the Seas and San Mateo due.

THAT WALKING MATCH

The walking match which was mentioned in your last issue between some officers of the H. M. S. Imperieuse proved, to be a very interesting competion. Three officers competed. Mr. Card walked against Rev. C. E. Panter, and Dr. Philip walked aganst time. The result was almost a foregone conclusion.

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 com- at 8 o'clock sharp.

Popular prices of admission.

Leaving the Elk Hotel, Comox, shortly after 3 p. m. Mr. Card arrived at the Courtenay Hotel in 40 min. 2 sec., completely out walking the Rev Mr. Panter, who took 44 min over the road. Both however, received a welcome on arrival from the many guests staying in the Courtenay Hotel, as well as from their brother shipmates, who went out to the winning post in great numbers. The greatest enthusiasm was shown when Dr. Philip appeared walking just behind the winner (Mr. Card); and as he was timed at 40 min. 10 sec. on the distance, he very easily won his match to do the distance in 45 minutes. The referees were Mr. Cartwright and Mr. Russell, who ably carried out their duties to the satisfaction of all. Mr. Card represented Cambridge; Rev. Mr. Panter, Oxford; and Dr. Philip, Aberdeen. Truly it was an inter-University match. There should be work now for Mr. Nelson Parks.

Wednesday, 13th, Jan. '97. Rex

Chatter.

There is one feature particularly noticeable in amateur elocutionists, actors, and actresses. Too often one grows fond of one particular gesture, inflection of the voice, or pose, and never varies it. This arises from being trained for their early efforts and succeeding in pleasing. Many then consider themselves fully equipped to enter upon a stage career if only the opportunity would present. They keep a certain sweeping gesture of the arm, a particular pose or trick of lifting the eyes, for use in every recitation.

To be a success—as every one has been told I presume—you must feel, and act as the character or sentiment is portrayed. No stock of mannerisms suffices if you are not en rapport with your part.

Some intelligent actors make this mistake. Others will say, "But I have seen Ellen Terry, Bernhardt, Davenport, Irving, Barrett, Mansfield etc." This is probably true, yet how many witness the best of acting and simply follow the play! To the best element of an audience as well as the critics, it is the art of the actor or performer which proves the greater charm Somebody exclaims—"It is not right to criticize amateurs who give their time and talents so generously to charity." However an amateur who cares to improve, and who is not too full of the ego, will rather invite friendly criticism, and generally recognizes the fact, of his imperfections, if there are possibilities for greater things within him or her.

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There are rumors of engagements and weddings for February, and I fear there will be no girls left, so the weddings will be over.

REINE.

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

The Weekly News.

M. WHITNEY, Publisher.

UNION .....BRITISH COLUMBIA

Chauncey M. Depew's fiancee is said to be a plump young woman who tips the scales at $3,000,000.

Even if he is unsuccessful in the theatrical business, Chauncey Depew will never have to walk home on the ties.

As if we didn't have troubles enough of our own just now it is announced that Harry Furnis of London, Punch has arrived in New York and is going to sketch us.

A New York State merchant saved his money from highwaymen by wearing two pairs of trousers. Thus may Western folk take lessons in guile from the effete East.

Red tape in New York has stopped the cleaning of the streets. The chief use as yet found for red tape in the abstract is its remarkable strength when used to place common sense and public service in bonds.

It is related of an actor that he came very near marrying his sister by mistake. The marriage industry is so active among actors that the wonder is they do not more frequently make little errors of this description.

New York papers now use the expression "former governor," "former Congressman," etc., instead of "ex-governor," "ex-Congressman," etc. The best that can be said of this change is that it's the very wc t innovation that has yet been sprung in that town of bad innovations.

An American heiress has married a foreign nobleman who possesses a pedigree running back to the thirteenth century. Men whose ancestry runs back so far may find themselves in the position of Sydney Smith when he declared that he gave up pedigree hunting because he had invariably found some of his ancestors disappearing about the time of the assizes.

One of the charities of Boston is the sand garden. Wherever there is any unused open place in the congested district it is covered with clean, white sand and the little children in the neighborhood invited to come to play. All sorts of toys and implements are given them. Sometimes the sand is placed in boxes and sometimes thrown directly on the ground. The children dig holes in it, cart it away in miniature wheelbarrows, build walls and towers, or even plant flowers and vines in the corner.

Fragments of a $2 treasury note were presented at the sub-treasury for redemption by a resident in one of the counties in Maryland. The note had been burned lengthwise through the middle, leaving the top and bottom margins. The burned portion that was missing was from a half to one and a half inches wide. The edges of the remaining parts were charred. The man said his home in the country was recently struck by lightning; that the note was in a cupboard at the time, and that the lightning entered the cupboard, burning the note as described. The number and seal on the parts of the note were legible and genuine, and the note was redeemed.

The practice of coin clipping is a very old one. In England, in the year 1248, such mischief had been done that, according to an ancient chronicler, "no foreigner, let alone an Englishman, could look on an English coin with dry eyes and unbroken heart." The opportunity for dishonesty was very tempting. The coins in circulation were of many different issues, not milled at the edges. In the early part of the reign of Edward I. the deficiency in the weight of coins was estimated at 50 per cent and the price of commodities rose to an alarming height. Trade became completely disorganized, shopkeepers refused the money tendered to them and the necessities of life were withdrawn from the markets.

A scandal from Rome reminds the world that Italy, too, has a nobility. Luigi Crispi, his father's son, cavaliere servante to the Countess Collere, was detained on the charge of having introduced a bravo into his lady-love's house to steal her jewels. He gave leg-bail and tried to hush the matter up. But at the trial it was developed that the Countess had been ruined gambling on the bourse with the minister's son, and, believing Luigi had stolen her jewels to refill his purse, she had tried to black-mail the senior Crispi into buying some Etruscan tombs upon her estates and creating her a lady of honor. The patricians settled the case by sending the bravo to jail, but young Crispi has deemed it best to retire to South America for a time.

Mr. Greathead, the distinguished engineer, whose death is reported from London, was the originator of a method of constructing deep tunnels which was first successfully used under the Thames River. This tunnel was built five or six years ago, and has been in profitable operation ever since. It really consists of two separate tunnels, trains moving one way using one, and those in the opposite direction the other. Such a tunnel can be constructed at any depth below the surface—so far below as to cause not the slightest interference with structures at the level of the ground. Another tunnel on the same system has been begun in London, and, it is expected, will be extended twenty miles. This system is also being successfully employed in Berlin and Paris. When the question of underground roads for this city was first under discussion, there were those who believed that the Greathead plan could be employed with advantage here, but, though strongly urged on the Rapid Transit Commission, it did not meet with acceptance.

A serious wreck occurred one recent Sunday at Windsor station, near St. Louis, on the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad. As is usual in such cases, charges of specific carelessness and blame attach to some one for the accident, but the unusual feature of the case in question is that the railroad officials freely acknowledge the blame and allow the public to know where the responsibility lies. If railroad officials would always do this they would receive much more sympathetic consideration at the hands of the public when trouble occurs. It is extremely irritating to feel that railroad companies are trying to suppress facts concerning accidents or endeavoring to evade responsibility for them. Those who were to blame for the accident should not escape punishment for their carelessness, but the public will feel much more lenient toward them for the reason that there was no attempt made to suppress facts.

The Rev. James Vila Blake, of the Third Unitarian Church, Chicago, furnished a commendable example on the occasion of the burning of his church of the value of coolness and good judgment in time of danger. Just before the services were to begin he discovered that the church was on fire. Instead of giving the alarm in a manner to arouse sudden fear, thus increasing the likelihood of a panic, he stepped quietly into his pulpit and asked the congregation to leave the church at once by the rear door. He said there was fire in the front end of the building, but assured his hearers that there was time for all to leave in an orderly manner, which they did. A more thoughtless and hysterical course of action on Mr. Blake's part might have led to panicky conditions, with possibly serious consequences. The value of coolness and presence of mind in time of danger, such as Mr. Blake manifested is something which all men who may be confronted with responsibility in case of emergency should learn when occasion requires.

At the recent colonial conference at Ottawa, Canada, the following resolution respecting the proposed Pacific cable was passed: "That in the opinion of this conference immediate steps should be taken to provide telegraphic communications by cable, free from foreign control, between the dominion of Canada and Australasia; that the imperial government be respectfully requested to undertake at the earliest possible moment, and to prosecute with all possible speed, a thorough survey of the proposed cable route between Canada and Australasia, the expense to be borne in equal proportions by Great Britain, Canada and the Australasian colonies." As the outcome of the conference it was determined to hold a Pacific cable conference in London, at which the whole subject could be gone over by delegates from all parts of the British dominions affected by the proposed scheme. The Canadian cabinet has appointed representatives who will sail at once for London, attend the conference as delegates and report to the government as to results. Whether as the immediate outcome of the London conference, or of later movements, there is little doubt that the proposed cable will be laid at an early day. The advantages of linking together the widely sundered parts of the British empire by cable and telegraphic communication are too obvious to make enumeration necessary. As a London paper recently remarked, apropos of this scheme, the single word "war" flashed by cable to Canada and Australia and India might more than repay the cost of the cable itself. Great Britain of late years has become firmly wedded to the notion that cable connection via Canada with Australia and swift communication by steamers from British Columbia to Australia may one day be of vast importance to her, and she has been taking steps accordingly at Vancouver. The time is ripe for the great cable, and doubtless it will be laid in the near future. Americans must realize how important it is for the United States to have cable communication of its own with the Hawaiian Islands, Japan, Asia and Australasia. Canadian enterprise with British backing must not be permitted to seize and control the trade of the far east.

NEW YORK SOCIETY WOMEN WHO HUNT.

MRS. ROYAL PHELPS CARROLL. MISS EDITH MORTON. MRS. W. E. D. STOKES. MRS. ADOLF LADENBURG. MISS EDITH COLLINS.

A WIDESPREAD MALADY.

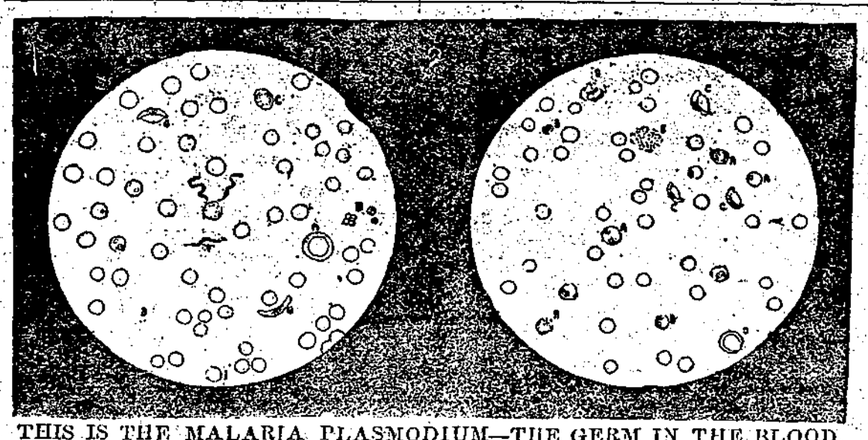
How Malaria Starts, Develops, Kills and Is Killed.

Malaria is essentially the disease of spring and autumn, and among all the infectious diseases it is geographically the most widespread. It is a disease of the tropics as well as the temperate zone, being entirely absent in the frigid zone.

The malarial bacillus, the prime cause of the malaria plasmodium, lives in the soil, and may be taken into the system through contaminated water, the atmosphere, an open surface, or in any other way by which germs make their entrance into the human body. Once there, the malaria plasmodium, as the germ is called after it has entered the blood, begins its destructive work in the blood cells, poisoning the blood often to an alarming extent. One single germ may develop into any number of plasmodia, and they multiply very rapidly. This multiplication of malaria plasmodia goes on in various ways. It is at first scarcely more than a small black dot. Then it reaches out in different directions, forming fresh plasmodia. Sometimes these plasmodia take on the shape of a rosette, each segment forming a separate growth that does its destructive work of poisoning the blood, so depleting the blood cells that they collapse and shrink and take on the shapes here illustrated. The malaria plasmodium darkens the blood, hence the sallow complexion of its victims, which is most striking in those whose whole system is saturated with malaria.

There is no uniformity about the time of these malarial attacks, but the disease usually prevails when the soil is being plowed by the farmers in the spring and fall. It is found in localities where great decay of vegetable matter is constantly going on, as in forests and swamps. Frost destroys the malaria bacillus, and during a severe winter the germs nearest the surface are rendered harmless. But those below the point of freezing, when exposed to the warm sun after plowing time, are very apt to be revivified, becoming as pernicious as ever. The malaria plasmodium yields only to quinine or arsenic, and these plasmodia are invariably found in the blood cells of malarial patients before the administration of these remedies. With their application the plasmodia disappear.

While malaria is not necessarily a serious ailment, it may lead to after troubles of a dangerous character. The malaria plasmodium, being foreign to the blood, is thrown off through the natural scavengers of the body—the liver, the kidneys and the spleen. Thus the liver and spleen are often enlarged in persons afflicted with malaria, and much darker in color than in their normal state. The plasmodia are apt to bring on Bright's disease by attacking the kidneys, and cirrhosis of the liver, by clogging that organ, and nothing but arsenic or quinine will neutralize the poison in the blood. Typical malaria is always accompanied by fever, which is either remittent or intermittent. Remittent fever is continuous, and unless promptly checked may lead to typhoid fever, which is often the serious afterclap of a case of protracted malaria.



THIS IS THE MALARIA PLASMODIUM—THE GERM IN THE BLOOD.

Public Duty.

The old-fashioned subordination of the individual to the demands of the State was a cardinal principle of a statesman who died lately in France—M. Eugene Spuller, who had been minister of education and of foreign affairs, and had held other important public posts. He was always serious in his devotion to a public duty.

Monsieur Spuller was once asked if the post of deputy, or representative, did not subject its holder to a somewhat cruel test. He admitted that it did.

"In exposing one to criticism and abuse, I suppose?" his questioner asked.

"Oh, no," said Monsieur Spuller. "The deputy has no right to think of those, so long as he is conscious of doing his duty as well as he can do it. The sorrow of a public representative's life lies in his inability to serve all the good causes that appeal to him."

Monsieur Spuller took an important part in the elevation of Monsieur Casimir-Perier to the head of the ministry, and afterward to the presidency of the republic. He was much displeased when Monsieur Casimir-Perier suddenly resigned the presidency.

"These young men," he exclaimed, "renounce public honors as if they had been given them on their own account!"

All Manner.

Sometimes there is very little in matter and almost everything in manner. Harper's Drawer tells of an irascible German father who angrily waved a telegram in the face of his meeker wife, and said:

"Listen to the tone in which that rascal of a son speaks to his father! The impertinent spendthrift! 'Father, send me money! Hannes.' Now, what do you say to such barefaced impudence? Spending money, and then giving his father peremptory orders to send more?"

"But he does not say that, my dear husband," replied the mother, taking the telegram in her turn. "Listen, this is what he writes" and with soft, pleading, ingratiating voice she read, "Father! Send me money. Hannes." When she came to the boy's name, there were tears in her voice.

"If only he had written that!" said the father, and he was almost persuaded to pity.

"What do you wish, madam?" said the election officer to Mrs. Tenspot. "You have already voted once to-day. You voted before noon, you know." "Oh, yes, I know that," replied the votress, "but I want to change my ballot."—Harper's Bazar.

"I can't see why it is," said Bobby, "that when little boys are cross, folks say they are naughty; and when papas and mammas are cross, folks say they are nervous."—Harper's Bazar.

FAMOUS HETTY GREEN.

How a Street Gamin Got the Best of Her in a Financial Transaction.

Hetty Green, the wealthiest woman in the world, stopped at a Washington hotel a few days ago, says an exchange. She did not register and the clerks had orders to conceal the fact of her presence. An amusing incident occurred during the millionairess' visit to Washington. She brought with her to the hotel a canary. The old lady was passionately fond of the bird, and when it escaped from the room one day she was grief stricken. In her sorrow and excitement she made a wild offer

HETTY GREEN.

of $5 to the bellboy who would find her pet. The neighborhood was scoured by the buttoned gentry and, their search being unsuccessful, they tried several "ringers" on the old lady. But she knew her bird and refused to be duped. The canary was finally found by a small freckle-faced newsboy. He carried it up to Mrs. Green, who went into an ecstasy of joy. The boy had placed the bird in a small wooden cage, which he clutched firmly in a very dirty hand. "Give me the cage, my little man," said Mrs. Green. "Gimme de dough," retorted the unabashed boy. Mrs. Green told him she would willingly give the dollar she had promised. "Say," replied the gamin, "you take me fer a good t'ing. I ain't. Youse promised five; and five I gits, or I'll wring the stiff's choker," and the boy made a villainous move toward the bird, which chirruped feebly. This was too much for Mrs. Green. She hastily pulled out a bill with Gen. Grant's vignette on it and exclaimed: "You little scoundrel, now will you hand me that cage?"

"Gimme one hand on dat bill," sullenly said the boy.

"And you give me one hand on that cage," hissed Mrs. Green. This strangely assorted pair advanced cautiously toward each other, and in that fashion exchanged cage and bill. The boy gave a whoop of joy as he slid down the banisters.

Bear Adopts a Little Girl.

Little 4-year-old Helma Ursler wandered away from her home near Snowshoe, Pa., Oct. 22. She was swallowed up by the wilderness of the Alleghany Mountains. A large searching party turned out. Late Saturday afternoon four lumbermen found the child about a mile and a half from her home in the dense woods playing happily with two bear cubs. The men were taking Helma away when a 300-pound female bear dashed out from the underbrush. After a desperate struggle the beast was killed with axes. Fritz Yanseer's right arm was terribly lacerated and amputation may be necessary.

Late—What! Have all your daughters become engaged this summer? I wished to ask for the hand of Fraulein Marie myself! "Oh, she is the most engaged of all!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

A RESURRECTION.

"CAN I trust you, Maudie?"

"Trust me! In what way, Gerald? I am afraid I have not been paying much attention to all that you were saying."

She turned her beautiful flower-like face toward him with a mocking moue, her blue eyes sparkling under their dark lashes with a mischievous light in their depths, and with a coquettish lifting of the finely marked eyebrows, which distracted and unnerved him from the task he had set himself. Would she ever be serious? ever see that life held deeper interests than the whims and amusements of the passing hour?

His wife!—this bewitching, lovely, irresponsible being! He went over to where she was lying in a long chair in the shadiest, coolest corner of the veranda, and taking her two slim white hands in his strong brown ones, he knelt beside her and said: "Maudie, I have to leave you here with Mrs. Tailyour, and I want to feel sure that while I am away from you, my dearest one, you will be prudent, and do nothing foolish or unsuited to your position as my wife, for which afterward you would be sorry or ashamed——"

"Gerald!" she interrupted, with petulant indignation.

"Yes, my darling, I must speak plainly. You remember last winter, it was unintentional on your part, I know; but still how unhappy you were made by all the wretched talk and gossip that followed!"

"That was three months ago, Gerald. I am older now and more experienced. I am sure you need not remind me of that miserable affair; it is unkind of you."

She withdrew her hands from his clasp with a reproachful gesture, and added, pouting: "After all, it is not my fault that I am pretty, and I cannot help it if your friends will admire me and pay me attention."

"But you will be careful, my darling; promise me——; this fellow Perceval——"

"O, now, you are going to abuse Lord Perceval again, I suppose; I am so tired of that topic; I shall not listen to a word against him, Gerald; I have known him all my life; he is my oldest and greatest friend, and I do not intend to give him up for any one; no, not for any one, not even for you, Gerald—so there!"

She sprang to her feet and walked quickly to the edge of the veranda, where she leaned over the balustrade with her head averted from him in an attitude of mutinous defiance. So small and child-like a creature, and yet possessed of such potentialities to wound and hurt the man who loved her with all the passionate intensity of his strong and sensitive nature. Such a slim, fragile-looking being, and yet so powerful in wielding an influence over the hearts of those around her.

A look of helpless and baffled anxiety passed over Major Jocelyn's handsome, care-worn face. Without glancing at him his wife continued coldly: "I consider it very ungenerous of you to attack Lord Perceval in the way you have done lately, hinting at things against him, throwing out insinuations as to his character, but with nothing really definite that you can state against him. You know I like him, that he is my friend. I call it mean of you, Gerald, positively mean."

"There are plenty of things I could state against him if I felt inclined, but there is no need to particularize. It ought to be enough for you that I tell you that I distrust and dislike the man. Lord Perceval has brought a slur on the names of too many women for any honest man to care for his wife to call him friend."

He spoke with angry emphasis, and afterward there was an ominous silence between them for some moments. It was at last broken by the girl saying, with passionate reproach: "O, it is cruel of you, Gerald, to speak to me like this, to want to quarrel with me in these our last moments together; to leave me with angry words upon your lips, making me so unhappy. * * *" Her voice trembled and broke, and her hands went up to cover her tear-laden eyes. In a moment he was at her side, all the severity had vanished from his face, and with his arms around her he was murmuring in pleading accents the words of penitence and love which made his peace for him before he left her.

A week had passed since Gerald Jocelyn had bade farewell to his young wife and started on his journey through the desert to join the troops in advance. The still, blue heat of an Egyptian day brooded over the quiet villa, which from its lack of sign or sound of life seemed to be prolonging its midday siesta into the evening hours. The clatter of hoofs outside aroused the attention of the solitary inhabitant of the veranda, a middle-aged woman, whose strongly marked features and keen dark eyes proclaimed her a person of intelligence and decided character. She threw aside the book she was reading, and advanced toward the flight of steps where the rider, an artillery officer, was already dismounting from his horse. As he caught sight of her the dark cloud of sorrowful anxiety which hung over his countenance was visibly lightened.

"Ah, Mrs. Tailyour, I am indeed thankful to see you! You are the very person who can help me," he cried.

"Anything wrong, Capt. Ferguson?" she asked eagerly, as he joined her in the shade. Then taking in the details of his horse's heaving sides and his own heated and worn appearance, she added with increased apprehension: "You have ridden fast—no bad news, I trust?"

"Yes, very bad news; the worst, as far as I am concerned! Poor Jocelyn—my greatest friend, as you know—such a good sort he was. I never was so cut up about anything in my whole life."

He sank beside her on a seat with an air of dejected melancholy and passed his hand wearily across his brow.

"Has there been a skirmish already?" Mrs. Tailyour asked breathlessly. "I did not know any fighting was expected yet. The Colonel reported all quiet in his last. Is poor Major Jocelyn wounded?"

"He is dead, poor fellow! There has been no fighting. It was an accident—with one of the guns, I imagine, but the telegram only said: 'Accident; Jocelyn killed; meet train to-night.' That is all I know."

"Good God!" Mrs. Tailyour exclaimed. "Gerald Jocelyn killed! How shocking! I am terribly grieved. His poor young wife! Only married six months!" The tears rose in her eyes as she spoke.

"Yes, his wife," Capt. Ferguson answered anxiously. "I rode out at once, hoping to find you here, and that you would kindly break the news to Mrs. Jocelyn and relieve me of the painful responsibility. I have not the courage to do it, though I don't suppose she will feel it much."

He spoke with much bitterness, and Mrs. Tailyour answered him quickly:

"You misunderstand her—indeed you do, Capt. Ferguson. Poor child! Poor pretty child. She is but a child after all. The shock will be enough to kill her. A thoughtless, frivolous creature she may be, but I believe her love for Gerald is genuine and far deeper than any one suspected, deeper even than she herself is aware."

"She has a curious way of showing it, then, I must confess," Capt. Ferguson replied with acerbity. "I never liked her; you know that, Mrs. Tailyour. A brainless, selfish coquette, without a spark of real feeling for any one but herself. I am sure I pitied poor Jocelyn for the life she led him last winter in Cairo, flirting with every man she met! And then that poor fellow Cummings shooting himself, that was a horrid business. However, this will sober her if anything will. Where is she now?"

"She is out riding with Lord Perceval. They started soon after breakfast and may return at any moment."

"That fellow Perceval! Brute! I wonder Jocelyn did not put his foot down there." Capt. Ferguson frowned and relapsed into gloomy silence.

"See that little cloud of dust. That is their party, no doubt."

Mrs. Tailyour pointed to the distant undulating line in the desert. "I dread this business! Poor little soul! She is not of the stuff for bearing trouble well. God knows how she may take it."

Some few minutes after the little cavalcade rode up, laughing and joking, to the villa, all unconscious of the two people who awaited its arrival in sorrowful silence, dreading the moment when their sad intelligence must be made known. Maud Jocelyn sprang from her horse and ran lightly up the steps toward them with a laugh on her lips. Then something in the strange expression on the two faces that confronted her froze the words of merry greeting on her tongue.

"O, my dear! my dear!" Mrs. Tailyour said pitifully, taking her by the hand and drawing her away.

"O, what is it, Mrs. Tailyour? What has happened? Gerald!—is he ill?—tell me quickly; you have heard bad news," Maud stammered in terrific accents.

"Yes, dear child, there is bad news; be brave!" and the elder woman led the girl quickly away to her own room.

There, later, a voice wailed forth in anguish, "Gerald, my love! Gerald—O, I cannot bear it—it is not true. Dead! my dear love! Dead! Gerald, husband! Lying dead while I rode laughing and jesting across the desert?"

Then the thought of their last words together flashed across her mind; she seemed to see again the proud, handsome face, and hear again that pleading, earnest voice, "Can I trust you, Maudie? Promise me."

And she had spurned his warning; had refused his last request and set her whims in defiance of his feelings and wishes. As she rode by the side of Lord Perceval that day on the banks of the canal, she had listened with pleased vanity to his whispered words of admiration; words which conveyed to her mind the roue's worship of her beauty, and at the same time insisted that such beauty was wasted on the grave and serious-minded soldier, who was engrossed, heart and soul, in his profession. She had listened without protest to Lord Perceval's thinly veiled sneers at her absent husband; she had been disloyal, a traitress in her passivity; false in word, if not in deed, to the brave and tender heart which beat with such true and passionate love for her.

That evening, outside the railway station, a detachment of soldiers awaited, in melancholy silence, the coming of the train which was conveying to them the body of their dead officer and comrade, whom they had all respected and admired. Close by, the gun carriage was standing on which Gerald Jocelyn was to make his last journey to the cemetery on the hillside a mile away; and at a few yards' distance a closed carriage was drawn up in which sat Mrs. Tailyour holding in mute sympathy the hand of the girl widow, who, white and tearless, leaned back beside her, immovable in calm despair. She had scarcely spoken since she recovered from the deep swoon into which she had fallen after hearing of her husband's death, had only announced her determination to bid him a last farewell beside his grave.

Capt. Ferguson was standing near the carriage and whispered to Mrs. Tailyour that the train was signaled; then he withdrew from her sight inside the station. Puffing and panting, the train swept in; there was a strange silence for a few seconds, followed by a muffled murmur of voices, the soldiers bent forward eagerly, and a message was passed down their line from one to another, accompanied by looks of amazed surprise. Mrs. Tailyour pressed her companion's hand tighter, the terrible moment had arrived—how would the girl face it? Was it possible that she possessed sufficient strength of mind and body for the horrible ordeal which she had set herself?

Then Mrs. Tailyour saw Capt. Ferguson emerge from the station with a dazed look of consternation on his face, the result evidently of great and overpowering emotion.

He came hurriedly toward them, making signs to Mrs. Tailyour, which she failed to understand.

"Has it not come?" she whispered to him as he approached.

"There has been a mistake," he murmured in reply; and Maud—though apparently unaware of what was passing around her—caught his words, her face woke to animation, she leaned forward, saying:

"A mistake! He has not come! O, tell me quickly, I can bear it, he is not dead, he is alive—I see it on your face; for pity's sake don't keep me in suspense—let me out—I must go to him."

She was struggling to open the door when some one put Capt. Ferguson quietly aside, and then with a loud cry Maud sprang past Mrs. Tailyour and fell sobbing on her husband's breast.

Yes! there had been a mistake. Gerald was alive, though not uninjured; for he carried one arm in a sling, and a bandage round his head accentuated the startling pallor of his face.

Two words omitted in the telegram that day explained the mystery of his resurrection. "Accident, Jocelyn wounded, gunner killed," altered the whole meaning of the message. Private Brown, R. A., had the honors accorded to him which had been prepared for Major Jocelyn's funeral, and Gerald drove back to the villa with Mrs. Tailyour and his unconscious wife. Joy never kills, they say, but Maud approached very nearly to the shadowland of the great unknown. She came back from the borderland of eternity, no longer a laughing, thoughtless child, but a woman in mind and feeling. The shock of a great sorrow, followed by a great and overwhelming joy, had awakened her sleeping soul, and brought to maturity the deeper and finer traits of character which she possessed, but which, hitherto untouched by the moulding hand of sorrow, had lain quiescent in her and unknown.

Capt. Ferguson averred that he had faced the horrors of war and endured many terrible experiences, but at no time in his life had he some so near utterly losing his presence of mind as in that moment when his dead friend, Gerald Jocelyn, stepped from the train and laid a hand upon his arm.—St. Paul's.

JOCKEYS.

What Agonies They Suffer "Wasting" Themselves to Reduce Weight.

A prominent physician, in a discussion of the superiority of the new method of reducing the weight of jockeys by means of coverings electrically heated, says that probably no one undergoes such labor on such low diet as the jockey who is "wasting" himself so as to scale with another lucky fellow whose nature runs less to fat. In the hottest weather he piles on clothes and takes sharp walks. He labors hard, and the more he sweats the more he feels he has done his duty. Then comes the muzzle. After the labor there is appetite; after the sweating there is thirst—a raging thirst—but the food must be strictly limited, and the drink must be of the smallest, or all the labor would be for naught. The privation is horrible. Training for condition is bad enough, and has made many a good fellow throw athleticism to the dogs; but training for weight is a far greater infliction. So many pounds have got to be got off, and there are only so many days or weeks in which to do it. It is done by physic, by sweating, by hard labor, and by starvation. A successful jockey is envied by thousands; but on the other hand it must be remembered that there are few occupations which demand so much of self-denial, and entail such painful discipline as that of the jockey. The ordeal comes when he is working himself down to scale. A man in ordinary condition hardly varies in weight from day to day, and he may keep his weight almost without change for months and even years. It is not so, however, when training has brought down the weight far below its natural level. Then every cell in the body seems hungry and athirst, and a moisture is sucked up as by blotting paper. Many break down under the strain, the starvation telling on their nervous system before it affects their flesh, while others throw up the effort rather than continue the misery of starvation which is involved in keeping the scales on the right side.

The Habits of Russia's Czar.

The most important personage in Europe to-day is the young Czar of Russia. The nihilists believe they have frightened him already out of his mind, and are rejoicing thereat, claiming that he suffers from loss of memory. It is said Prof. Mandel, the famous Berlin alienist, was sent for some time ago to see him, and that great secrecy attended his movements. However, he is now at the royal house party at Balmoral, having come there from Denmark. An observer at Copenhagen thus describes his habits and manners:

"The emperor has not been here long, but it is already easy for us to see that his habits are totally different from those of his father. Alexander III. loved hunting, riding and walking. His successor scarcely ever walks or hunts or rides. In fact, he eschews almost entirely everything demanding physical exertion. Of medium height, and delicate constitution, Nicholas II. will never be chief of an army or master of any sport. He delights to shut himself up in his study to read, to write, to think over state affairs, and to attend promptly to matters brought him by the daily couriers from St. Petersburg. After dinner he smokes a few cigarettes, and then generally plays billiards for an hour. At 11 o'clock he retires for the night, and sleeps as peacefully as a child until 8 or 8:30 a. m."

Elephants in Battle.

In a certain sense elephants are still used in battle by Indian troops, but they are only used as beasts of burden and draught for artillery, but in ancient times they were used in the east as fighting animals, and taught to swing chains and bars of metal in their trunks. There is, however, every probability that the last campaign in which they were regularly used in this capacity was that of the year 1601, in which the great Akbar subdued the native kingdoms of the Deccan and established the Mohammedan power in India.

Every able-bodied male in Norway has to serve in the army. The first year he serves fifty-four days, the second twenty-four, and the third year twenty-four. He gets only his board.

We have noticed that the men who have the highest ideals about women are those who are not married.

Athwart these melancholy days
It casts a gleam of cheer
To find you've half a ton of coal
Left over from last year.
—Chicago Tribune.

Clara—Do you call Bertha a beauty? Mandie—To her face, yes.—Boston Transcript.

"Why don't you marry that girl? She is a real pearl." "Ah, yes; but I don't like the mother of pearl."—Scottish Nights.

Stikker—I dreamed last night that you gave me ten dollars. Stryker—Good! that makes us square. I owed you a tenner, you know.—Boston Transcript.

"Don't!" she exclaimed, fearfully; "you need it far worse than I." Reginald Drooley Van Lukewarm had threatened to give her a piece of his mind.—Chicago News.

The poet's lot would happier be
If he could sometimes turn 'is
Attention from the thoughts that burn
To firing up the furnace.
—Washington Star.

Lord Notasent (moodily)—I dreamt last night, James, that I had plenty of money. The Valet (eagerly)—An' 'oo was th' 'appy H'american girl, me lud?—Puck.

She—I see they have now a "Woman's Dictionary." Do you suppose that differs from any other? He—Probably has more words in it.—Yonkers Statesman.

"That hair restorer I bought of you I found very efficacious," remarked Cawker to his barber. "So?" replied the knight of the razor. "I must try it myself."—Judge.

"You look so pleased; where have you been?" "I've been visiting dentists' offices, and had a lovely time—got a lot of new ideas for our college yell."—Chicago Tribune.

He—I would be willing to die a hundred deaths for your sake. She—So would anybody else. The trouble is that one death is all that we can get.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Dah's a chance foh some hurrah,
Foh each pusson libbin';
Ef yoh can'edate got lef',
Holler foh T'anksgibbin'.
—Washington Star.

Smith—I wish I had studied boxing when I was a boy. You see, I need it so much in my profession. Jones (surprised)—What! as a lawyer? Smith—No. As a father.—Harper's Bazar.

"Why do you beg?" asked the kind-hearted woman. "I can't help it, ma'am," said the beggar. "My wife's a widder, with five children, and they looks to me for support."—Harper's Bazar.

Somebody has invented a table to facilitate writing on railroad trains. Things are getting so that a traveling man won't have any excuse left for not writing letters to his wife.—Chicago Record.

The Approached—Why don't you go to work? The Tramp—I'm trying to work, sir. The Approached—At what? The Tramp—At present, sir, I'm trying to work you.—Philadelphia North American.

Things never evenly befall,
'Mongst men, though we are brothers.
Thanksgiving was designed for all,
But some have more than others.
—Washington Star.

"So you feel ill, my little lad?" asked the kind minister. "You should go and tell your mother. She will give you sage advice." "That's jest it," said the boy. "I'm doggone sick o' sage."—New York Press.

The Clergyman—I had no idea profanity was so prevalent till I began to ride a wheel. His Wife—Do you hear much of it on the road? The Clergyman—Why, nearly everyone I run into swears frightfully!—Puck.

"Harry, before we were married, you begged me to go hand in hand with you down life's pathway." "So I did." "And now you get mad when I ask you where you go without me five nights in the week."—Chicago Record.

"The age of chivalry is entirely past," she said. "I don't know about that," the young man answered. "Men can't engage in duels to settle affairs of the heart." "No, but they can join rival football teams."—Washington Star.

Ah, radiant rose, with your grace so demure,
Your beauty the eye and the spirit contents;
But there still lurks the thorn. None would guess, I am sure,
That you cost a dollar and twenty-five cents.
—Washington Star.

Mrs. Billus—Johnny, if you don't go to bed right now I won't wake you up to-morrow morning at all. Mr. Billus (looking at her over his glasses)—What good do you think that'll do, Maria? Mrs. Billus—It will bring him. He has made arrangements to go fishing to-morrow morning. (It did.)—Chicago Tribune.

THE WEEKLY NEWS

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Tuesday, JAN. 19, 1897.

Develop the Country.

Free land to the Settler.

Give us a liberal railway policy.

An intelligent road system is required.

A short business session of Parliament is demanded.

No more costly buildings to tickle the vanity of the cities.

The Pacific Cable, now practically assured will make us next door neighbors to Australia. Let us shake hands with our sister Colony.

THE TRUE CITIZEN.

The man who is really anxious to help Union, will help business by dealing here. No matter how much talking he does about being indentified in its success, his actions are the best proof of his sincerity; and patronizing Vancouver and Victoria preferably to Union, speaks for itself, and the citizens here are not easily duped; Miners are largely an intelligent class of men and the farmers are generally men of broad views, discriminating very quickly who is actively working for their interest, and who is among them for selfish motives only, or working for the interest of other towns.

The man who does not patronize home enterprises and business should not receive the patronage of our people. The people of this district must work together.

THE FREE LAND POLICY.

We have an immense quantity of good agricultural land in this Province, but it is mostly heavily timbered, and of course difficult and expensive to clear. We allow settlement but require payment for the land and commence to tax it as soon as the first papers are taken out. In otherwords, our present land laws discourage settlement and retard the development of the Province. The Opposition have growled at this state of affairs, but have offered no better plan as a substitute.

Let the Turner government adopt a radical change. Let the cry be, hereafter--free land to the settler! Require him to occupy it a certain length of time and make certain specific improvements, and then give him a free deed. Until the time arrives he should be able to call for a deed, the land should be free from taxation. The amount given to anyone settler should be limited to at least 80 acres. The mining, timber and fishing interests of British Columbia are so great, that farming will always be profitable here if its products be properly protected. Therefore let us throw out the banner—Free land to the settler. In this way we can settle up our vast domain. We need of course a liberal road policy in connection with free homesteads, and no more costly public buildings to please the vanity of ambitious towns.

MINING DEVELOPMENT.

In spite of our apathy and the want of encouragement afforded by the Dominion Government, the mines of British Columbia are attracting wide attention. And we owe this to the enterprise of our American cousins. They have tapped the Kootenay country with railways, running up from the south, built smelters and furnished experienced miners, and prospectors. All the gold, silver and copper mined on the Coast has to be sent south to Everett, Tacoma or San Francisco for treatment.

The new Government should act promptly, not in hostility to those to whom we are so greatly indebted, but to secure for Canadians as much of the benefits as practicable, that naturally flow from the mines within their own territory. The road from Lethbridge through the Kootenay region to the Coast should be sufficiently aided to ensure its early completion, and so safeguarded as to be an actual competitive line. A railway from Butte Inlet into the Cariboo country should also be built so as to open a section unequalled in mineral and agricultural resources. Five or six millions will secure the building of both roads; and when completed, British Columbia will in return enrich the Dominion exchequer and become the most prosperous division of the North American continent.

NEWS REVIEWED.

The Westminister Gazette gives prominence to a report that the Queen will commemorate her having enjoyed the longest reign in the history of England, abdicating in favor of the Prince of Wales....Ellen Terry, the noted actress, is rapidily recovering from several operations on her eyes.....The recep- at the White House was superb affair. Major and Mrs. McKinley received at Canton. President Kreguer's reception was over shadowed by the ovation to Cecil Rhodes.....Mrs. Gladstone's birthday on Jan.6th was appropriately celebrated. She is the Grand Old Woman.....Chief Justice Davie has returned from California.....Lord Wm. Beresford is recovering from his fall.

Officers Installed.

The officers of Union Lodge No.11, I.O.O.F., were installed for the ensuring term by P.G. Wm.Cessford, assisted by P.G. R.Cessford, L. C. McDonald and Matthew Piercey, and are as follows: D.R.McDonald, N.G; Jno.Fulcher, V.G; F.A.Anley, Secy; R.Cessford, Treasurer; L. C. McDonald, Warden; Joe Grieve, R.S.V.G; Jno.Bennie, O.G; M.Piercey, R.S.N.G; W.Cessford, Con.;

The Lodge were very agreeably surprised upon going to the ante-room to find that the Sister Rebeckahs had provided a bountiful spread for them which was very highly appreciated, more so as it was a genuine surprise, they not having had any previous notice. The first intimation they got was the following unique

INVITATION.

Grand Master, with due regard to your station,
We extend to you all a kind invitation
To call a recess, and unbar the door,
For we have in waiting dainties galore

Cake and tea, and sandwiches too,
Spread with butter, no one would call new.
Please unbar the door and come and partake,
Of the supper the Sister Rebekahs did make.

You all are invited—with one exception;
His goat-ship is not wanted at this reception.
Please leave him behind or we surely will take,
With us every vestige of tea and cake.

We'll offer advice, but don't think us bold,
Come quick or your tea will surely be cold.

Our National Magazine.

While The Canadian Magazine has been publishing the work of our best native authors, it has not failed to give its readers something from the best writers of Great Britain. With commendable enterprise, it gives in the January number the first of a series of articles by David Christie Murray, the famous English novelist. The Series is entitled "My Contemporaries in Fiction," and the first instalment deals with the work of Charles Dickens and Charles Read. These articles will be interesting to the general reader, as they are written in a popular style, as well as valuable to the student of general literature. In the current number are illustrated articles on the Selkirk Mountains, Laval University and Artistic Country Roads, and also three illustrated stories. John Charlton, M.P., replies to George Tate Blackstock's article on the Venezuelan Settlement, and W.A.Weir answers Sir Charles Hibbet Tupper's magazine article on Lord Aberdeen's action of last July. Ernest Heaton makes an attack on Ontario's educational system, which will be interesting to the residents other Provinces. The new type used for the first time in this issue is a distinct improvement, and increases the amount of reading matter very considerably. The illustrations also exhibit a steady increase in art value, and show that Canadian artists are making rapid progress. The Magazine is deserving of liberal support.

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NOTICE.

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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. 6, 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. OF T.

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.

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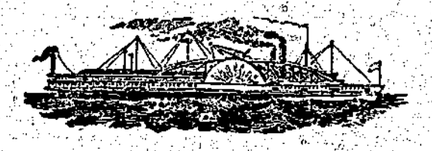

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We have appointed Mr. James Abrams our collector until further notice, to whom all overdue accounts may be paid.
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TEAMING-

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

TEA CAKES.—One and one-half cups of sugar; one cup of butter; two eggs; two cups seedless raisins, which have been boiled until tender,—three tablespoonsful of milk; one teaspoonful of soda; one teaspoonful each cinnamon, nutmeg, cloves; flour enough to roll; cream, butter and sugar, add eggs well beaten, then milk. Mix soda and spices with one cup of flour; chop raisins and flour them, then add to mixture; enough flour to roll, quarter of an inch thick cut in fancy shapes, and bake in quick oven.

ROMAN PUNCH.—Peel the rind from one orange and three lemons, put in sauce pan with one pound and a quarter of sugar, and one pint of water. Heat slowly, let boil five minutes. Cool, add one pint of cold water, the strained juice of orange and lemons and freeze

When very hard, work in gradually one half a pint of Jamaica rum, four tablespoonful of maraschino, a teaspoonful of vanilla; pack and stand for two hours. Serve in glasses.

LADY FINGERS.—Beat together for ten minutes, five eggs and one cup of powdered sugar; when creamy and light stir in one and one-half cups of sifted pastry flour, one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Pour through a pastry bag on greased papered tins; dust with powdered sugar, and bake in moderate oven.

Linen collars and cuffs will remain as a fashion for house waists; the latest models in shirt waists show detachable cuffs and collar will be worn again in the Spring; so we may count on this neat and serviceable style remaining with us the greater part of the year. The staple style will be the turn over cuff and collar, of plain linen, but many variations in edgings will be shown.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

Alcohol and Disease.

A man was recently brought into one of the public hospitals of a large city suffering from a bruise. He had fallen backward across a narrow obstruction of some kind, and upon examination it was found that he had fractured one of the bones of the spine. The back was not what is commonly called broken, but one of the bones was cracked in such a way that unless an operation was performed and the pressure of the fragments upon the spinal cord relieved, paralysis and probably collapse would follow.

The operation, though comparatively rare, is not excessively difficult, and the man's chance for recovery would have been at least an even one; but when the surgeons ordered him to be prepared for the operation, it was noticed that he bore marks of being addicted to drink. The operation was immediately abandoned, and the man died within a week.

To the casual reader it might seem a case of professional heartlessness. But the doctor knew—from sufficient experience in just such cases—how powerless the man would be, worn out as he was by indulgence, to withstand the shock of an operation. And since cases of a similar sort are of frequent occurrence in all our large public and private hospitals, it is worth while to inquire into the cause of such a state of affairs, and to draw from it a lesson and perhaps a moral.

The downward course of a person who becomes enslaved to stimulants follows a natural law. Beginning with a sufficient quantity of alcohol to produce a certain pleasurable sensation, he finds himself, quite as matter of course, gradually increasing his daily allowance.

Alcohol stimulates the various organs of the body to increased work. By this increase of exercise the organ grows, and the larger organ makes larger demands. These demands the tippler interprets as a call for more alcohol, and so the round is continued.

Under excessive stimulation the substance of the body begins to change its character. Food which cannot be used is stored up in the form of fat. Watery instead of solid substances appear. Eventually the organs themselves change their appearance and begin to break down and decay. Then comes a crisis—through accident or some acute disturbance—and the unfortunate victim is unable to call on nature to help him against the shock—and death follows.

Home Journal.

The CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL for December, published in Toronto, edited by the well-known writer, Faith Fenton, late of THE EMPIRE, has just reached us. It is artistically gotten up, full of the Xmas spirit, well illustrated, and in every way justly lays claim to be the leading ladies' paper of Canada. Lady Aberdeen herself, President of the National Council of Women, edits and controls the department devoted to the interests of this influential organization. Music, Art, Fashions, Games, The Household fascinating and seasonable stories written especially for the Journal, bright, timely articles on books, people and current events are among its leading features, and commend it to every woman in the Dominion. Single copies 10 cents, or $1.00 a year. Address, Home Journal Publishing Co., Globe Building, Toronto.

[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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Repairing { PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE
Wesley Willard

Take E. Pimbury & Co's BALSAMIC ELIXIR for coughs and colds.

NOTICE

"An Act to Prevent Certain Animals from Running at Large—1896"

Stock owners are hereby notified to keep all Swine, Stallions of one year old and upwards, and Bulls over nine months old, under proper enclosure, as all animals of these descriptions, found running at large will be dealt with under the provisions of the Act referred to.

Comox, B. C. W. B. ANDERSON,
June 7th, 1896. GOV'T AGENT.

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I presume we have used over one hundred bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption in my family, and I am continually advising others to get it. Undoubtedly it is the
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.
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.

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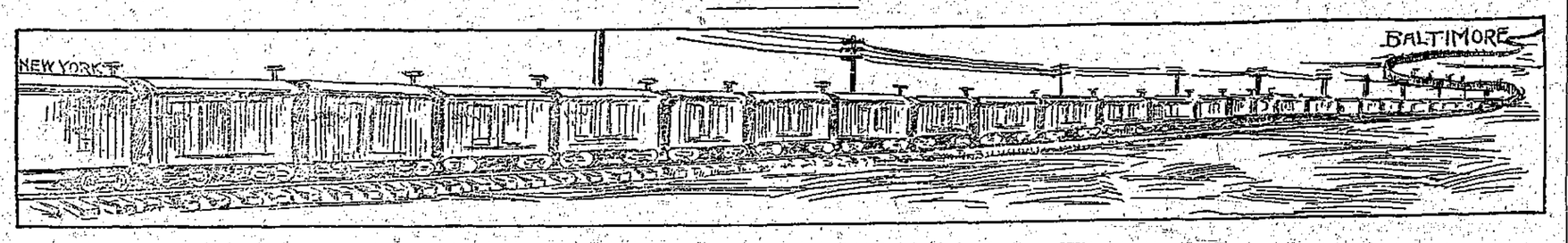
Union, B. C.

WHAT THE FOUR BIGGEST CORNERS IN WHEAT COST THE MEN WHO FORMED THEM.

(New York Journal.)



Twenty-three Million Dollars Dropped in Trying to Corner Wheat.

YEAR. MAKERS OF CORNER.	BUSHELS INVOLVED.	VALUE.	LOSS BY COLLAPSE.
1872—John B. Lyon, et. al.	10,000,000	$16,100,000	$11,000,000
1882—James R. Keene	25,000,000	37,000,000	7,000,000
1887—E. L. Harper, et. al.	16,000,000	15,000,000	3,500,000
1890—Mackay-Flood	9,000,000	10,650,000	2,600,000

The Only Big Corner That Won.

			PROFIT.
1888—B. P. Hutchinson, "Old Hutch,"	5,000,000	$10,000,000	$3,000,000

JAMES R. KEENE

JOHN W. MACKAY

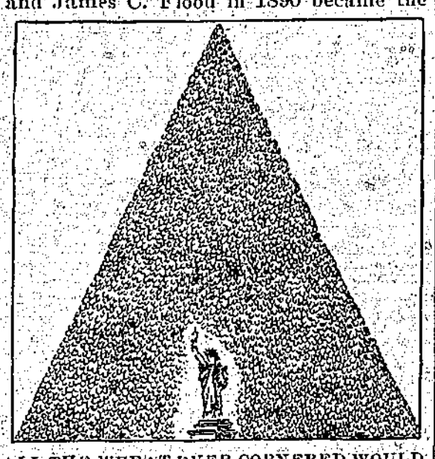
JOHN CUDAHY

OLD HUTCH

EDWARD L. HARPER

JAMES C. FLOOD

THE recent great operations in wheat caused a tremendous commotion in the market, and centered the eyes of the American and foreign speculators on this country's greatest cereal. Everybody has been talking about wheat, and that talk naturally drifts back to the corners in wheat that made all days Black Fridays for the men who engineered them. If all the wheat cornered in America were loaded into freight cars it would make a solid train that would reach from New York to Baltimore, or if piled into one pile it would be four times as high as the statue of liberty in New York harbor. It is a curious fact that never in the history of speculation, with one or two rare exceptions, has a big corner in wheat resulted in other than utter ruin for the men who planned it and carried out their ideas. The first really great corner in wheat was in 1872. It was engineer by Ira Y. Munn, J. B. Diamond and John B. Lyon & Co., and the field of operations was Chicago. It began in February, and did not come to an end until August. It was in May wheat, and the price ran from $1.15 in February up to $1.61 in August. Then it dropped, at first, 30 cents a bushel, and before the results of that corner were over, wheat was selling at 50 cents. Then there began to be stories about deception, and investigation proved that there were false bends in the elevators, as well as false bottoms. There were 10,000,000 bushels of wheat involved in this deal, the total value of which, at the highest point touched by wheat, was $16,100,000. The value of this wheat, when prices struck bottom, was $5,100,000, making the total loss to those who took part in the corner $11,000,000. Of course there were numerous little corners after this one, just as there are every year. People are ruined or made millionaires by wheat every season. It was not, however, until fully twenty years afterward that there was a corner in wheat of sufficient size to make the whole world talk. This is known as the Keene deal. There were involved in this corner 25,000,000 bushels of wheat, and when Mr. Keene had finished his costly amusement he was out just $7,000,000. This began in May, 1882, and continued until December. Wheat started at 91⅛, ran up to $1.40 and broke. The Western farmers broke Mr. Keene's corner, for they sent their wheat to market too quick for him. He found himself totally unable to handle it. In less than two months Mr. Keene dropped $13,000,000. John W. Mackay and James C. Flood in 1890 became the



ALL THE WHEAT EVER CORNERED WOULD EQUAL THIS PILE.

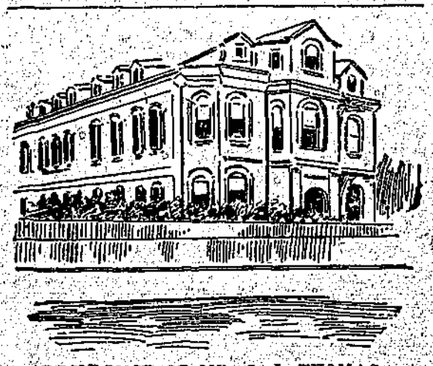
prime movers of a corner that lasted the longest of any in speculative history. It was two and a half years before the corner scheme was really ended. The total number of bushels involved in the corner was 9,000,000. The highest point in price reached during the progress of the corner was $1.08¼, in April, 1890. The lowest point touched was in October, 1892—69⅛ cents. The total value of the wheat at the highest price reached was $10,650,000. Good judges place their loss at $2,600,000. In all the history of American speculation in the cereals, there never has been an instance where a corner brought ruin to so many persons as the now famous corner of 1887, in which the prime mover was Edward L. Harper, of Cincinnati, then the president of the Fidelity Bank. The first effort to form the corner was made March 15, 1887. Wheat at that time was selling at 70, and within the next ninety days steadily advanced until it reached 94¾ cents. June 15 came the break, and in almost the turn of a die, wheat dropped to 73. An idea of the tremendous excitement this occasioned may be formed from the fact that the total trading on the Chicago board that day amounted to 100,000,000 bushels of wheat. The trading in New York the same day was 30,000,000 bushels. The total loss to the Harper clique by the collapse of the corner was in round numbers $3,500,000. The total amount of wheat involved was 16,000,000 bushels. The sequel of this corner, so far as Harper is concerned, is a matter of criminal history. The ruin thus forced upon him disclosed the fact that he and one of his relatives had hypothecated the securities of the Fidelity Bank and robbed the depositors right and left. For this Harper was sent to the penitentiary. One of the most unusual corners was "Old Hutch's" last flurry on the Chicago board. It was not a preconceived affair. There was no more system in his speculations than there is ice in a great fire. His deals were the results of reckless plunges. His corners were formed on the impulse of the moment. That is just the way it was with his last corner, that of 1888, when he ran wheat up from 89⅝ cents to $2, and cleared $3,000,000, although he only handled about 5,000,000 bushels of wheat. Old Hutch is one of the few, the very, very few, men who can say they ever made a cent out of a big corner in wheat.

THE WEST COAST OF AFRICA.

A Great Country for Men of Brains and Money.

Lieut. B. F. Hoyt of the Second Georgia Battalion, one of Atlanta's old citizens, has returned from the west coast of Africa, where he had spent much time and endured many hardships while exploring that country and studying the people, both heathen and civilized, native and foreign born, as to their moral, spiritual and physical status, etc. He says Africa is a great country, and especially for the colored man, and found that the various governments controlling in Africa were auxious for good colored men and women to come to that country. They don't need that class of colored people in this country to come over there who won't work for a living here. They are not needed. There are six of the natives in the schools in Atlanta—three girls at Spelman seminary and one girl and two boys at Clark university.

Mr. Hoyt says the natives he met were very kind and hospitable to him. They were honest, sober, and gentle, and it is only among the semi-civilized



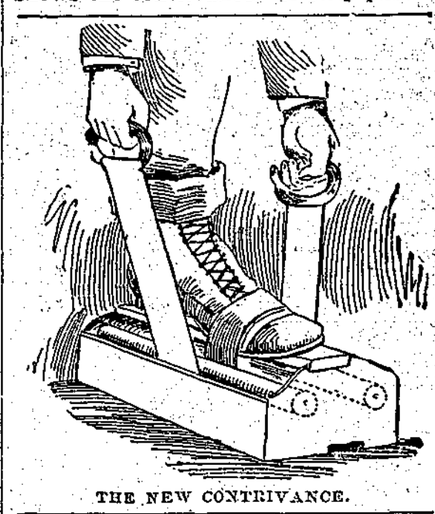
RESIDENCE OF MR. J. J. THOMAS.

that you will find intemperance, dishonesty, and falsehood prevailing. He found the natives engaged in the extensive silkworm culture and the manufacturing of silk. They are also doing quite an extensive tanning business. They dye leather and silk blue, cream, yellow black, or any other color, and while it never fades, the dye never injures the goods. There are many very wealthy, educated native Africans at Lagos, Sierra Leone, and other cities. They are largely educated in England, France, Scotland, and Germany. Many of the native missionaries are educated in this country.

They have banks and are engaged in all the various mercantile pursuits and ship coffee and other products to this and other countries in large quantities. They have many very fine residences built on the modern style of architecture. The residence of Mr. J. J. Thomas, a negro, at Lagos, is one of the most magnificent dwellings in the city, while there are thousands of others as fine, but not as large.

For Polishing Shoes.

A Canadian has recently patented a shoe polisher that is to fill a long felt want. The accompanying illustration shows the contrivance. A strip passes



THE NEW CONTRIVANCE.

under the roller, which is covered with an absorbent containing the polishing compound. The polisher has hand grips at each end by which it is manipulated with a seesaw motion of the hands.

Swiftest Vessel in the World.

Probably the swiftest vessel in the world has recently been built in France. This extraordinary craft is the sea-going torpedo vessel constructed in Havre by the well-known house of Augustin Normand, the contract requiring that it should maintain a speed of from twenty-nine to thirty knots for an hour under usual steam. At its trial trip, it seems, this vessel, the Forban, ran a distance of more than thirty-one knots in an hour, this being equivalent to about thirty-five miles, probably the greatest distance ever covered by a sea-going ship in sixty minutes, powerful engines being necessary, of course, to drive the vessel through the water at such a rapid rate. On this score, therefore, the statement is not surprising that, although the displacement of the craft is only about 150 tons, it carries engines of 3,250 horse power.

Systems of Shorthand.

Between the system of Willis in 1602 and Pitman, 1837, there were 201 systems of shorthand published, and since that date there have been 281, making a total of 482.

When a woman tells a man she loves him without being coaxed to it scares him.

When you think you have heart disease, the real trouble is probably indigestion.

MOTTOES ON CHICKENS.

Long Island Farmer Sends His Neighbor's Fowls Home for Their Feed.

A good farmer near Sayville, L. I., takes great pride in his barnyard and in the chickens that feed therein. Of late he has been sorely distressed because of visitations to the barnyard of fowl belonging to his neighbors. The uninvited chickens would not only ruffle the feathers of those that were there by right, but would feed upon the corn that the good farmer threw to his feathered cratures with a liberal hand.

A PROBLEM.

Instead of attending meeting one Sunday recently the aggrieved farmer remained at home, determined to take radical steps to rid himself of trouble and his barnyard of his neighbors' chickens. He took a pint of corn and through the center of each kernel he bored a hole. Then he took some silken thread and fastened a short piece to each kernel. On the free ends of the thread he attached small slips of paper, on which, among other sentiments, was inscribed: "Trust in the Lord and feed your own hens," "We do not cast our bread upon the waters for broilers," "No free meal tickets," and "Please keep me at home and I'll not get in trouble." In due time the neighbor's chickens gathered in the good farmer's barnyard and swallowed the kernels to which the sentiments were attached. It didn't take those chickens that drew prizes long to reach their separate roosting places, and the town of Sayville was aroused by the sight of fowl making tracks through the byroads, while in their immediate wake fluttered slips of white paper. The good farmer's barnyard is now respected, but his chickens roost high.

THE CONSPIRACY.

RESULT.

"AIRY, FAIRY LILLIAN."

The Operatic Ex-Queen Who Knows Something About Matrimony.

Walter Jones, a comedian of minor degree, with a keen appreciation of advertising, astonished the theatrical world the other day by announcing that he was going to marry Lillian Russell, as soon as she could get a divorce from Signor Perugini. He was in St. Louis when he spoke and Lillian was far up in Iowa. Lillian reads the Sunday papers and before noon the next day she was out with the announcement that she wasn't going to marry any one. Thereupon Jones declared that the whole thing was a great mistake, but hinted that there would soon be a divorce.

Whatever the cause or the outcome of this much circulated rumor, one thing is certain. Matrimonial ventures are not novelties for Lillian. She has made three of them and all proved failures. If she tries another, it may be a success, for the fair singer's star is growing dim and her operatic career is drawing to a close. Once off the stage she may find a charm in domestic life.

LILLIAN RUSSELL.

Lillian is a Western product. She was born in Iowa in 1861 and her real name is Helen Louisa Leonard. Chicago was her girlhood home and her education was obtained in the Convent of the Sacred Heart in that city. As a girl she sang in church choirs and, like so many other future stars, her first stage success was achieved in amateur productions of Pinafore. In 1879 her professional career began in the same play under Ed Rice. Next she scintillated on Tony Pastor's stage in New York and her ballads made her so great a favorite that Col. McCaul made a financial ten-strike when he took her into his company as prima donna. Under him she became the acknowledged queen of comic opera.

Her beauty and graceful manner have not only made her a successful actress, but have also attracted lovers by the score. Many a heart has been shattered by her frown. Some have found favor, but her affection has never rested long on any one. Harry Braham, her musician, was the first man who led her to the altar. Wedded bliss was of short duration, and they separated. Teddy Solomon, the orchestra leader, next vowed eternal love to her at the altar, and for a time it looked like a happy match. Two years ago Signor Perugini, once common Jack Chatterton, married her, but again there was a separation, though no divorce has ever been obtained.

PERSONAL TIDBITS

R. D. Jefferson completed the feat of riding a bicycle a distance of 6,574 miles in 150 days.

Gov. Budd, of California, says he thinks the fraudulent coyote scalp claims will aggregate $50,000.

Every morning Mrs. John Burns, wife of the great labor leader, reads for four hours before breakfast.

Mrs. Buckner was one of the most famous belles of Virginia before her marriage.

The Sultan of Turkey of late has been given quite a number of nicknames. The last to come to the surface is that of "Hamid the Hangman."

Dr. Livingstone used to tell how, whilst traveling in Africa, he was so hard set for food that he made a meal of two mice and a light, blue-colored mole.

The Queen of the Netherlands is not as strong as might be, and it has been decided to take her to Italy, and, perhaps, to Egypt, for a good part of the winter.

Czar Nicholas has become a patron of literature. He has commissioned M. Istomine to make a collection of the popular songs and patriotic ballads of his empire.

Mr. George Faudel-Phillips, the new lord mayor-elect of London, is the fourth Jew to hold that office. His father, Sir Benjamin Phillips, who was lord mayor in 1866, was the second.

Sir Henry Irving is one of the best swordsmen in England. He has practiced scientific swordsmanship for many years. One of his fencing masters was Prof. McLaren, now of Olympia.

The oldest living graduate of Harvard is Dr. William Lambert Russell, of Barre, Mass., who was in the class of '26. He is also senior alumnus of the medical school, being in the class of '31.

The Belgian Government has just conferred the civic cross of the first-class upon a man of the name of Achilles Vandercamp, in recognition of his having saved the life of King Leopold.

Emile Zola spends money with a lavish hand. His house at Milan cost 1,000,000 francs, and the objects of art which it contains are worth 3,000,000 more. One table in his drawing room cost $2,000.

Emperor William has sent Queen Victoria three large photographs of himself, in the full, undress and field uniforms of the First (Royal) Dragoons, the British regiment of which he is the honorary colonel.

THE NUTTING SEASON

WHEN THE SMALL BOY TAKES TO THE WOODS.

With Falling Leaves the Forests of the Central West Are Invaded by Youngsters—Methods Employed in Gathering and the Varieties Sought.

The Nut Crop.

In the fall when the leaves drop off, the trees become bare and the hickory nuts and walnuts, the butternuts and hazelnuts and the pecans get ready to be gathered. Along the country roads you may see groups of from three to a dozen small boys trudging toward the woods with brown or white sacks thrown across their shoulders. Sometimes they will speak to the stranger passing by, but usually they are as shy as partrides, dippin into the fence corners as a wagon approaches or scuttling into the fields like scared rabbits. These brown, silent children are of the woods themselves. But could you see them under the trees, freed from all restraint and chattering among themselves, they would remind you of the nimble squirrels, chasing over the scattered leaves and brushing them away in search of the white shellbark hickory nuts.

Illinois, Missouri, Ohio and Indiana are great States for hickory nuts and walnuts. Some seasons there will be a great scarcity of "mast" in the river and creek bottoms—of hickory nuts, walnuts, pignuts and butternuts. This may occur year after year, and then, with no very apparent reason, a fall season will come bringing with it nuts of all kinds in very great abundance. Hickory nuts are of several sizes and qualities. There are very large ones, with remarkably thick shells, and sizes ranging from these big fellows down to the small and dainty white shellbark or scaly-bark. On the river bottoms and creek bottoms the hickories grow thickest, and there the best quality and greater quantity of nuts are found.

DRINKING CIDER, EATING APPLES AND CRACKING NUTS.

The walnut is a hard boy to prepare for the market, as his soft outer shell does not readily come off, and time, trouble and a great deal of staining the hands is necessary before a bushel of walnuts is in shape to sell. The pecan is one of the most valuable and keenest sought after nuts of commerce. Vast quantities are shipped from Texas, and Southern Illinois furnishes a good many bushels.

There are various ways of gathering nuts, the most common being to simply wait until the frost and the lateness of the season have brought the nuts to the ground, when it only becomes a question of picking them up. This requires patience and a strong spine. But when the nutting party goes into the woods and finds the nuts holding onto the twigs and branches like grim death to a dead Indian then it becomes a question of strategy and spoils.

To climb a shellbark hickory tree successfully is the easiest thing in the world—for a squirrel. But the average man would shun it as he would climbing a wall garnished with broken glass. The bark stands out from the tree in ragged and tough steps, which almost always point downward, and when you clasp the trunk in a fond embrace and start in to hunch up the tree it catches hold of your breeches with a firm, "rippy" grip that will annihilate the toughest pair of trousers during the course of one ascent.

How a Boy Climbs.

Only a boy can climb these trees successfully, and he does it by grabbing the tree tight to his shirt and then spreading out and lifting up his legs as he makes his way upward. When a boy gets up in the tree he shakes the limbs vigorously until all the loose or dead-ripe nuts fall, and he then takes out his "Barlow" and cuts off a branch and trims it into a club. With this in hand he creeps out on the limbs that will bear his weight and begins to thrash around in the smaller branches, knocking off the nuts which have already been dislodged.

When a tree has been thoroughly stripped, and not until then, the boy returns to earth again. This he will accomplish on a shell-bark hickory nut tree with a great deal of circumspection in the manner of descent, as the bark is so rough and "scratchy" that he generally reaches the ground with his breeches in a state of general dilapidation.

The big boys sometimes go out for hickory nuts, and by big boys are meant the boys from 14 to 18 years old, and when they get into the woods they very often introduce scientific principles into their quest. A good-sized piece of timber is hoisted to the shoulders of a number of sturdy boys, and they stand a short distance from the tree ready to employ the principle of the battering ram.

With a call of "Ready," "Go," they run toward the tree to be jarred, and the heavy timber strikes the tree as high up as the boys' shoulders with a jolt which sends the nuts rattling down to the leaves below. This scheme is known to the initiated as "bumping." It is a labor-saving device, so far as tree climbing is concerned, and is an exceedingly popular mode of getting them in the rural districts, where hickory nuts most do congregate.

To many persons new to the woods the fact that the nuts fall in among the leaves and are often hidden by them is a source of much searching and considerable ill temper. But to the experienced person this is a matter of very little importance. He simply scrapes away a circle around the tree he is getting nuts from, and then sets fire to the leaves under this particular tree. The fire spreads to the circle and there stops, leaving the faintest possible track of blackened ashes. All the hickory nuts are thus easily found and much time and work saved.

Hickory nuts are easily hulled, generally speaking, but the walnut takes more time and more trouble. Hazel nuts, when the clusters are dry, are easily beaten out from their husks. The hickory nut and the walnut deserve honorable mention in the annals of American history, for they are part and parcel of the winter festivities in almost every middle central farmhouse in the land. To go up in the garret with a half bushel measure and bring down a lot of the nuts and then to get all the hammers in the house and the monkey wrenches from the granary is the first move. Next you go out to the smokehouse with a gallon jug and draw it full of "Ben Davis" cider. Then you go to the cellar and get a lot of "northern spy," "wine sap," "rambo," "seek-no-furder" apples and you are all ready. Then you sit up with the rest of the folks for two or three hours, drinking cider, eating apples and cracking hickory nuts and walnuts.

If you never experienced this sort of thing you can never appreciate it. If you ever have you know how it is yourself and no explanation is needed. But if you never enjoyed an evening such as this half your life is gone.

A Distinction.

Some men's wits are sharpened under cross-examination, as in an instance cited by the Green Bag, a legal journal.

Counsel in a case lately pending for trial in the New York Surrogate Court had his question met with the answer: "The matter slipped my mind."

"In other words, you forgot such an important event."

"No, I haven't forgot it."

"Pray, sir, what difference is there between forgetting a matter and having it slip from your mind?"

"Well, counsellor, it is this way: A thing slips from the mind, but by and by you remember it; but if you forget a thing it never comes back."

His honor of, course, made note of this distinction without much difference.

Watts—Let's walk along till a car overtakes us. Potts—No. Let's walk the other way until a car meets us. We will catch it sooner; we will go down town just as quick, and we will get more ride for our money.—Indianapolis Journal.

Bacon—I saw Bloomer to-day. He had his arm in a sling, and was walking with crutches. Egbert—Riding a bike, I suppose? "No; not yet. He'd been down to buy one, though, at a dry-goods store."—Yonkers Statesman.

USEFUL BOOKS GIVEN AWAY.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR MAKING ART AND FANCY WORK.

Mrs. Nella Daggett of Boston has recently written a book, "Fancy Work and Art Decorations," that gives practical instructions for making doilies, table covers, scarfs, tray cloths, pin cushions, etc., etc., with fifty illustrations. This book, together with "Successful Home Dyeing," will be sent free to any reader who forwards the attached coupon and a 2-cent stamp to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

COUPON NO. 716 "O."

This entitles any reader of this paper to one copy of "Fancy Work and Art Decorations," and "Successful Home Dyeing."

The above liberal offer is made to advertise the reliable Diamond Dyes, and to get their book upon home dyeing into the hands of women who want to dress well by making their old clothing look like new.

The fact that Diamond Dyes have been the standard home dyes for nearly twenty years, and that their sale increases from year to year, is proof positive that they have never had an equal.

SWINDLING ADVERTISERS.

Scotland Yard Detectives Keep an Eye Upon Dangerous Sharpers.

There is one official at Scotland Yard who is but little known to the public, but who all the same works very hard and successfully for the public good by closely scanning, day in and day out, the advertisements appearing in every London newspaper.

This official's primary duty is to keep a bright lookout for the very numerous swindling class which advertises for managers and so on prepared to invest money; but, quite beyond this, he, in the most careful manner, notes all advertisements as strike him in any way as being suspicious, handing them over to the heads of different departments. He is himself an expert in all matters that deal with cipher writing, and part of his duty is to translate every cipher that may appear, handing over a copy of the translation to active members of the staff when anything is revealed that justifies such a course.

The writer had the privilege the other day of a short chat with this official—a bright young fellow, speaking several languages, who said:

"I am afraid that I am not allowed to tell you much, but I may say that no day ever passes without my handing over some advertisement for inquiry. Our scrutiny in this way has become very keen recently, for it is an open secret that certain foreign catch advertisement swindlers are expected here ere long.

"Besides, there have been exposed in court many cases of swindling recently which have depended solely on alluring advertisements. In two of them I gave warning long ago, but no prosecutor would come forward. Were I allowed to do so, I could show you hundreds of most mysterious cipher advertisements in the book over there, the bulk of these, of course, being between lovers, but many of them containing warnings from one educated swindler to another.

Austrian police must know how to swim and how to use a boat. They are also required to understand telegraphy.

PHYSICIANS WISE IN THEIR GENERATION.

The above class of scientists recognize, and have repeatedly borne testimony, to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy and preventive of fever and ague, rheumatism, want of vigor, liver complaint, and some other ailments and infirm conditions of the system. Experience and observation have taught them its value. They but echo the verdict long since pronounced by the public and the press. Only the benighted now are ignorant of America's tonic and alterative.

The multitude is like the sea; it either bears you up or swallows you, according to the wind.

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. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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.

Great things are not accomplished by idle dreams, but by years of patience and wisely directed study.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN—MALE AND FEMALE—Employed and unemployed; send stamped self addressed envelope at once for registration application blank to Employees Industrial Association. Home office, 246 Washington street, Portland, Oregon.

We will forfeit $1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

We want your tea-trade for the rest of your life.

Do you see now how we can afford to say: "Get every sort of *Schilling's Best* of your grocer, and get your money back on what you don't like"?

A Schilling & Company
San Fr 336

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. You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

Blackwell's Genuine DURHAM Tobacco

Cheapest Power.....

Rebuilt Gas and .....Gasoline Engines.

IN GUARANTEED ORDER..... .....FOR SALE CHEAP

405-7 Sansome Street
San Francisco, Cal...

Hercules Gas ....Engine Works

Cancer Of the Breast.

Mr. A. H. Crausby, of 158 Kerr St., Memphis, Tenn., says that his wife paid no attention to a small lump which appeared in her breast, but it soon developed into a cancer of the worst type, and notwithstanding the treatment of the best physicians, it continued to spread and grow rapidly, eating two holes in her breast. The doctors soon pronounced her incurable. A celebrated New York specialist then treated her, but she continued to grow worse and when informed that both her aunt and grandmother had died from cancer he gave the case up as hopeless.

Someone then recommended S.S.S. and though little hope remained, she begun it, and an improvement was noticed. The cancer commenced to heal and when she had taken several bottles it disappeared entirely, and although several years have elapsed, not a sign of the disease has ever returned.

A Real Blood Remedy.

S.S.S. (*guaranteed purely vegetable*) is a real blood remedy, and never fails to cure Cancer, Eczema, Rheumatism Scrofula, or any other blood disease.

Our books will be mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta Ga.

SSS

MAILED FREE To any address, our ....Special Price List of HOUSEHOLD GOODS, ETC.

This circular is issued for the benefit of our country customers who cannot avail themselves of our Daily Special Sales. Send us your address. You will find both goods and prices right. WILL & FINCK CO., 818-820 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

WHEAT. Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. We buy and sell wheat there on margins. Fortunes have been made on a small beginning by trading in futures. Write for full particulars. Best of reference given. Several years' experience on the Chicago Board of Trade, and a thorough knowledge of the business. Downing, Hopkins & Co., Chicago Board of Trade Brokers. Offices in Portland, Oregon, and Spokane, Wash.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY OREGON AND WASHINGTON MERCHANTS and Dealers generally.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use.
Only One for a Dose.
Sold by Druggists at 25c. a box. Samples mailed free. Address Dr. Bosanko Med. Co. Phila. Pa.

A Risky Service.

The African Lakes Company has become so careful that it compels its agents to pay their own funeral expenses; so many agents died that an order was actually issued compelling the agents to die at their own expense. For a long while the company has enjoyed a monopoly of trade.

Governesses in families of the nobility seldom, if ever, dine with the heads of the establishment. They take their meals alone or with the younger members of the family.

We will Pay the Postage,

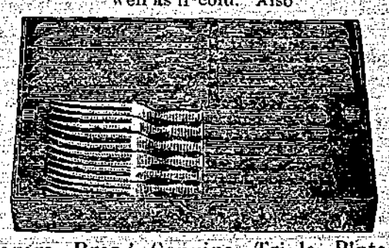
—and send you—

THIS SET OF HOUSEHOLD KNIVES

Consisting of a 14-inch bread knife, 12-inch cake knife and a paring knife,

.....At 21 Cents for the Three.....

These knives cut bread and cake without crumbling, and if hot as well as if cold. Also



Rogers Bros.' Genuine Triple Plated Knives and Forks

AT $3.65 For the set of 6 knives and 6 forks, as shown above.

Or same style, only single plated, AT $1.90 for the set. Postage paid by us. To each customer who has not received our new Fall Catalogue we will send it free.

OLDS & KING,
302 Washington St. - - PORTLAND, OR.

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL!

MME A. RUPPERT'S FACE BLEACH.

New York,
Boston,
Philadelphia,
Chicago
AND
Portland, Or.

MME. A. RUPPERT says: "I appreciate the fact that there are thousands and thousands of the ladies of the United States that would like to try my World Renowned FACE BLEACH; but have been kept from doing so on account of the price, which is $2 per bottle, or 3 bottles taken together $5. In order that all of these may have an opportunity, I will mail free a sample bottle, safely packed, plain wrapper, on receipt of 25 cents. FRECKLES, pimples, moth, sallowness, black heads, acne, eczema, oiliness or roughness, or any discoloration or disease of the skin, and wrinkles (not caused by facial expression,) FACE BLEACH removes absolutely. It does not cover up, as cosmetics do, but it is a cure.

Send for my book "How to be Beautiful," free on application. Address all communications or call on

MME. A. RUPPERT,
Room 6, Golden Rule Building, Portland, Or

SPECIAL TERMS TO AGENTS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR GUNS

BOTTOM PRICES. Send for Catalogue.

C. W. SHREVE,
739 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

RUPTURE and PILES cured; no pay until cured; send for book. DRS. MANSFIELD & PORTERFIELD, 838 Market St., San Francisco.

SURE CURE FOR PILES
Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, absorbs tumors. A positive cure. Circulars sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

N. P. N. U. No. 677. -S. F. N. U. No. 754

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

SOUTH AFRICA PART II.

—‡—‡—

The Matabele Strike—The Binderpest—Dynamite Explosion.

—‡—‡—

No sooner was Dr. Jameson placed under arrest and his troops disbanded than Matabeles took advantage of their absence from the country and united to strike the final blow at the white man, and rid their country of him and his hated civilization for ever. This has caused the loss of many lives and a blow to the development of that part of the country which will effect it for many years. At the beginning of the war the cattle plague called Rinderpest, visited the Northern Country and swept it almost putting a stop to all transportation, which is carried on almost entirely by oxen. Food advanced to an exorbitant price and a great many of the people were forced to leave the country in the Buluwayo district. Fortunately now, the war is about at an end; but I am affraid that as the natives feel that the fight was a draw they may take up arms again when an opportunity presents itself. I believe that if it were not for the famine that stares the natives in the face, through the loss of their cattle, etc., they would not have come to terms so soon. This plague is now devastating the whole country, notwithstanding the noble efforts of the different governments to stamp it out. I have just returned from the Free State where it is spreading rapidily and is now very near the Orange River, the border of this Colony. The government has sent a large detachment of police to watch the border and try and prevent the infected cattle from crossing the river; but I am affraid that their efforts will be of no avail.

Business is very much affected, the principal industry in the country being the raising of cattle, sheep and goats. Sheep and goats are also affected, so that the main stay of the farmer is swept away, and the merchants being dependent on the farmer they are very much alarmed. Last Thursday was apdointed by the government as a day of humiliation and prayer, on account of the plague now so near and threatening to sweep the Colony.

Another disaster, which much effected Africa during this year was the dynamite explosion at Johannesburg. Then the railway accident as the unfortunate people were hurrying away from Johannesburg during the Jameson trouble, and the loss of the Drummond Castle. All these things have cast a gloom over the whole land and will retard its progress for some years.

GEORGE MCCUAIG,
PORT ELIZABETH.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

St. George's Annual Meeting.

At the annual meeting of St George's Congregation (Presbyterian) on Thursday. Rev. J. A. Logan in the chair—reports were received from the secretaries and treasures, of the various societies connected with it. They showed the congregation to be in good condition, financially. A surplus was on hand in the treasuries of the Ladies Aid, Christain Endeavor and Sabbath School.

The new Board of Managers of the congregation is as follows: Wm. Mitchell, Jno. Reid, L. C. McDonald, D. R. McKenzie, Alex. McKay, A. Anderson, Gordon Murdock, T. E. Nicoll, W. B. Walker, — Halcrow, L. Hall, and Chas. Evans.

Secretary, Andrew McAllen; Treasurer, Wm. Mitchell; Auditors, Thos. Russell, Geo. Walker; Ushers, D. R. McKenzie; Janitor, Mr. Riley.

A vote of thanks was given to Dr. Jeffs, for a handsome pulpit bible presented by him, appreciative remarks for his services being made.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT

On Thursday last, at Mr. W. R. Robb's place, Comox, Master Harry Logan, youngest son of Rev. Mr. Logan, got his hand caught between the two wheels of the Separator, badly lacerating it. No bones were broken.

INDIAN TROUBLE

When the Cortes Island J. P. and a squad of five men went up to Salmon River to arrest an old Indian and his son for potlaching, their dusky brethren gathered about to discuss the matter, and finally used their fists instead of their tongues to such effect that the J. P. and his aids were compelled to beat a hasty retreat. Potlaching is now ahead. The Dominion government should shy its castor into the ring and then issue invitations to the show.

SMUGGLED GOODS SEIZED

A lot of tobacco —said to be between 500 and 600 lbs—was seized by the custom's official recently as smuggled goods. It is claimed to have been brought up by some one on the San Mateo on her last trip.

Ladies, have you seen those fine shoes in [illegible] window?

LOCALS

Ontario apples at McPhee and Moore's.

Tom King came up on the City of Nanaimo.

Dr. Jeffs has returned from a professional trip to Revelstoke.

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

Mary Lilly of Oswego, N. Y. died a few days ago, aged 101 years.

Mr. John Bryden came up Wednesday.

J. T. Wilkinson of the Vancouver World was in town last week.

Mr. James Lawson for eight years editor of the Colonist died on the 9 h inst.

Fresh Eastern Oysters at the UNION STORE.

Mrs. T. D McLean returned on Wednesday from Denman Island.

The Imperieuse left last Wednesday for Esquimalt to leave a couple of sick sailors at the Marine Hospital.

Mr. Wm. Mathewson is erecting a new dwelling on his farm, north of his farm now leased to Grant and Son.

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

It is reported Mr. McInnes M. P. will be up shortly and perhaps discuss here or at Courtenay proposed legislation.

The Imperieuse left the middle of last week for Esquimalt to leave two sick sailors at the Marine hospital. She retuned again but is now off on a short cruise.

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

Mr. Hugh Findley, brother-in-law of Mr. R. D. Anderson, Inspector of weights and measures, is paying the district a professional visit.

We learn Rev. R. R. Maitland who lectured here last winter—has resigned his pastorate of the Mount Pleasant Methodist Church, and will remove to the Kootenay country.

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

Rev. Mr. Panter, chaplain of H. M. Imperieuse, officiated at Trinity on Sunday evening; he preached a good sermon. The choir was unusuall strong and sang well. We are informed Miss Bertram now conducts the choir at Trinity.

Bargains in white and colored Shirts at Leiser's.

The Union Dramatic Society will give a dramatic entertainment on Saturday, 30th, inst. at Cumberland Hall, when "Betsey Baker" and "Old Gooseberry," two amusing plays, will be presented.

COAL OIL $1.55 per tin at Leiser's,

Attention is called to the notice of the Comox Agricultural and Industrial Association for a meeting of its members on the evening of Thursday, the 21st inst. at their hall, to take into consideration the farmers' interests in the revision of the tariff. We hope there will be a good turn out. Now is the time for action.

Received at Willards, a fine line of buggy whips, rangingor from 15 to 25 cents.

H. A. Grant, who has been engaged in teaching a singing class of young people at Sandwick, was last week presented by them with a very handsome lamp and wagon robe as a testimonial of their appreciation of his services.

M. J. HENRY,

NURSERYMAN

AND

FLORIST

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.

NOTICE.

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

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

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, PRESIDENT. J. MUNDELL, SECETARY

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	A. M. 8.00	P. M. 3.20
Ar. Nanaimo	11.40	6.38
Ar. Wellington	12.00	6.55

GOING SOUTH

	A M Daily.	P M Sat'dy.
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.20	3.30
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	8.40	3.45
Ar. Victoria	12.20	7.00

For rates and information apply at Company's offices.

A. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt

H. K. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agt.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

UNION DEPARTMENT STORE.

Dry Goods Department

Bakrupt Stock Sale,

COMMENCING SATURDAY, JANUARY 23RD, 1897.

$20,000

Of Dry Goods

The late stock of Henry Collins Vancouver—consisting of Dress Goods, Silks, Ribbons, Trimmings, Jackets, Fine Underwear, Clothing, and a thousand other lines.

The above goods were all bought for this season's trade, and are of the latest styles, and will be sold at HALF PRICE. The dry goods department will be closed Friday 22nd, inst., to prepare for the above sale.

Furniture and Hardware Dep't.

We have a full car-load of furniture on the way and expect to open up in two weeks.

Grocery Department.

A full line of GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, etc., always on hand at lowest prices.

Terms: Strictly Cash, 30 Days.

Simon Leiser.