

SIXTH YEAR.

CUMBERLAND, B. C. SATURDAY NOV. 26th., 1898

Esquimalt & Nanaimo, Ry.



Steamship City of Nanaimo will sail as follows, calling at way ports as freight and passengers may offer.

Leave Victoria for Nanaimo
Tuesday 7 a.m.
Nanaimo for Comox
Wednesday 7 a.m.
Comox for Nanaimo
Friday 8 a.m.
Nanaimo for Victoria,
Saturday 7 a.m.

FOR Freight tickets and State-rooms apply on board.
GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager.

O. H. FECHNER,

LEADING BARBER and TAXIDERMIST
Keeps a Large Stock of Fire Arms, Amunition and Sporting Goods of all descriptions.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

DYKE & EVANS

Music Dealers
VANCOUVER, B. C.

SOLE AGENTS:

- Karn Pianos
- Echo Banjos
- Washburn Guitars
-and.....
- Mandolins
- Organs, etc.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PURE MILK.

Delivered daily by us in Cumberland and Union. Give us a trial.
HUGH GRANT & SON.

J. R. McLEOD

General Teaming Powder Oil, Etc., Hauled. Wood in Blocks Furnished.
SCAVENGER WORK DONE

J. A. Carthew

ARCHITECT and BUILDER,
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

INSURANCE.

I am agent for the following reliable companies:
The Royal Insurance Company.
The London and Lancashire.
JAMES ABRAMS.



THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR. ♦ ♦ ♦

♦ ♦ ♦ WORLD-WIDE CIRCULATION.

Twenty Pages, Weekly, Illustrated.

INDISPENSABLE TO MINING MEN.

THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR, POSTPAID. SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

MINING AND SCIENTIFIC PRESS,
220 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WANTED—A tenant for the corner shop, next City Hall. Enquire at NEWS Office.

NOTICE.—All persons having books belonging to the local provincial library are requested to return them at once so that report can be made and the library be exchanged for another.

JUST ARRIVED

A large and choice consignment of Mantles and Trimmed Millinery has just been received and must be sold.

Nearly all day Thanksgiving Day we were busy unpacking new goods.

Our trimmed millinery is just from hands of skillful milliners well-known for their artistic taste.

We feel sure OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT and that inspection before buying elsewhere will give satisfaction.

The same might be said of our consignment of Ladies' and Children's coats and capes.

Our line of Children's outer garments and dresses are superb without exception.

Miners new foot wear are bargains.

Ladies will find splendid dress skirts and under-skirts for the money.

See Ladies' Suits complete at ridiculously low prices.

WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY AND ADVERTISE HONESTLY

Stevenson & Co.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the province of British Columbia at its next session for an act to incorporate a company with power to construct, equip, operate by any kind or kinds of motive power, and maintain a single or double track tramway or other a standard or narrow gauge railway, for the purpose of conveying passengers and goods, including all kinds of merchandise, beginning at a point on Taku Arm, in the District of Cassiar, in the Province of British Columbia, near where the waters of the Atlinoo River join those of the said Taku Arm, thence along the valley of the said Atlinoo River, on the northern side of said river, to a convenient point near where the said Atlinoo River flows from Atlin Lake, in the said district of Cassiar, with power to construct, equip, operate and maintain branch lines and all necessary roads, bridges, ways, ferries, steamboats, wharves, docks and coal bunkers; and with power to build, own, equip, operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines in connection with the said tramway or railway, or branches of either, and with power to extend, build, own, equip, operate and maintain the said telegraph and telephone lines across Atlin Lake, thence along the valley of Pine Creek to a point at or near the outlet of Surprise Lake, in the said district, with power to construct, equip, operate and maintain branch lines in connection with the said telegraph and telephone line; and to build and operate all kinds of plant for the purpose of supplying light, heat, electricity, or any kind of motive power, and to make traffic appropriate lands for the purposes of the company, and to acquire lands, bonuses, privileges or other aids from any government, persons or bodies corporate, and to make traffic or other arrangements with railway steamboat or other companies or other persons and with power to build wagon roads and trails to be used in the construction of the said works, and in advance of the same, and to levy and collect tolls from the parties using and on all freight or goods passing over any of such lines, roads or trails built by the company, whether built before or after the construction of the tramway, railway, telegraph or telephone lines, and with all other usual, necessary or incidental rights, powers or privileges as may be necessary or incidental or conducive to the attainment of the above objects or any of them.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., this 4th day of November, 1898.

J. P. Walls,
Solicitor for Applicants

NOTICE

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

In the matter of the estate of Alexander Joseph Mellado, deceased, intestate
All persons indebted to or having any claims against this estate are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness and send particulars of their claims, duly verified on or before the 6th day of December 1898 to the administrator, Mr. Bruno Mellado, of Cumberland, B. C.

LOUIS P. ECKSTEIN,
Solicitor for the Administrator.
Dated November 3rd, 1898.

Piano Lessons.

Mrs. W. B. Anderson is prepared to give pianoforte lessons at her house, or at the houses of pupils. Terms moderate.

Apply at residence, corner of Windermere Ave., and First Street

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

We, the undersigned, members of the firm carrying on business as druggists in the City of Cumberland, B. C. under the style of A. H. Peacey & Co. do hereby certify that the said partnership was on the 11th day of November 1898, dissolved by mutual consent. All indebtedness to the late firm will be paid to A. H. Peacey, who will pay all accounts against it. He will carry on the business of druggist in the old stand.

A. H. PEACEY
ROBT. LAWRENCE

A GREAT

Mistake

not to use Lambert's Syrup of Douglas Pine for that racking cough.

Its efficacious in Coughs, Colds, and La Grippe.

Your Druggist has it.
Popular price of 25 cents a bottle.

NOTICE

OF AN APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF A LICENCE TO SELL LIQUOR

Notice is hereby given that an application in writing has been duly deposited with G. F. Drabble and H. P. Collis, Esqrs two of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the transfer of licence to Robert Graham for the sale of liquor by retail at the premises known as "Courtney House" situate at Courtney in the District of Comox, and being on Lot 19 of Lewis's subdivision of Section 14 in the said District, unto Archibald H. McCallum, of Courtney. And that the said application for the said transfer of such license will be made at the next sitting of the Licensing Court in and for the said District, to be holden on the 15th day of December 1898.

Dated the 31st day of October 1898.
ROBERT GRAHAM.
AGNES E. GRAHAM

LATEST BY WIRE.

BLOOD AND POLITICS.

Yokohama, Nov. 23.—There has been street fighting among the political parties at Seoul in Corea. On one side 32 persons were killed, and further bloodshed is feared. Japanese government has been asked to send troops to preserve peace.

BRISK SHIPPING.

Nanaimo, Nov. 23.—Shipping has never been as brisk before. The tonnage in Nanaimo harbor yesterday was 27,000

JAPS STARVING.

Tacoma, Wn. Nov. 23.—Late advices from Japan state that one thousand or more fishermen living in the north end of Japan, are starving; some have nothing to eat while others are existing on rats and herrings.

MUIRA MURDER CASE.

Nanaimo, Nov. 23.—The murder case against O. Muira, a Japanese, accused of murder of a fellow countryman at Cumberland, was opened to-day. The grand jury brought a true bill against him. The case will be finished to-night and result wired to-morrow.

Stevenson & Co's Clothing can't be beat at the prices.

BLANCO RESIGNS.

Madrid, Nov. 23.—Official Gazette to-day publishes the decree accepting the resignation of Marshall Blanco as Capt. General of Cuba.

VICTIMS OF EXPLOSION IMPROVING.

Nanaimo, Nov. 23.—Mr. Morgan Harris, who was injured in the recent explosion, was able to be out to-day. The other injured are speedily recovering.

THEATER BURNED.

San Francisco, Nov. 23.—The Baldwin theater was burned here to-night. Two persons were burned to death. The building is said to be a total wreck.

SHARKEY WINS ON A FOUL.

New York, Nov. 23.—The Sharkey-Corbett fight took place here last night before ten thousand people. Sharkey won in the ninth round through a foul on Corbett, which was caused by McVey, one of Corbett's seconds, jumping into the ring and attempting to separate the men. The fight was given to Sharkey on these grounds.

See our Choice Dress Goods at moderate prices. Stevenson & Co

WHARF BUDGET.

Nov. 23.—This is one of the clearest, brightest days, but evidently above the frost line. The gulf seems just buoyant—a good sailing breeze.

The Glory of the Seas is in—loading. As Capt. Freeman went up the side ladder, (I suppose he has another name for it), he seemed as sprightly as the youngest man present. "When was the last time you went up that mast?" said I, pointing to the tallest one, "Oh, some 20 or 25 years ago," he replied; "but then I could go up it now if there was any necessity for it," he exclaimed, and I think he could.

Down at Howe's I enquired for Nelson's ferry, and learned that his steamer was out with a hunting party.

The City of Nanaimo came in on good time, with lots of freight and passengers enough to fill the long passenger car, but there were not many left to continue the journey to Comox. Among the passengers was observed, Tom Morgan, the inspector of mines.

The busiest man here when a steamer arrives is the new wharfinger—Capt. Manson. He is quite popular, bluff, hearty, accommodating, full of business, and evidently the right man in the right place.

If you want a good Banjo, Guitar, or Mandolin, at reasonable prices, and one that will give you satisfaction, call on C. Segrave, local agent, NEWS Office, Cumberland, B. C.

THE CORBETT—SHARKEY FIGHT

New York, 23.—It is generally believed by unprejudiced sporting men that McVey deliberately entered the ring to save Corbett from a knock out. The Californian could not have lasted much longer. Bets were declared off.

GOV'T MEMBER RESIGNS

Allan W. Neil the member elected in Alberni District has resigned on account of his having violated the law by working his team on the road for pay.

O. MUIRA CONVICTED.

Nanaimo, Nov. 25.—In the case of O. Muira, Japanese murderer case, the jury returned with verdict of manslaughter, the prisoner was sentenced to life imprisonment.

PROTECTION ISLAND SHAFT ACCIDENT.

Nanaimo, Nov. 25.—E. Parker, a miner employed in the Protection Island shaft was seriously injured in the back, by a fall of coal.

CONCERT.

The concert in aid of Trinity Church will take place Tuesday evening at Cumberland Hall, commencing at 8 o'clock sharp. The admission is only 25 cent, and it will furnish a most enjoyable evening. Here is the PROGRAMME

1. Piano solo. The girl I left behind me. Mrs. Cicero Westwood.
2. Say au revoir but not good-bye. Mrs. T. Dangertield.
3. Song. In old Madrid. Wm. Moore.
4. Orchestral. Selection. Flute, W. R. Anderson; guitar, O. H. Fechner; banjo, C. Segrave; 1st mandolin, Mr. Jones; 2d mandolin, Jno. Kemp.
5. Song. Robert Tot Que J'ai me. Miss S. H. Bertram.
6. Piano duet. Selection. The Misses E. and V. Bate.
7. Patriotic. Fair Canada. J. M. Dewey.
8. Song. The blind girl to her harp. Miss A. Chambers

PART II.

1. Graphophone. Selections. Banjo solo, full band, etc.
2. Song. Coming thro' the rye. Mrs. Geo. Walker.
3. Song. Comic. Where did you get that hat? Frank Ramsey.
4. Song. The baggage car, ahead. Miss H. Abrams.
5. Song. Comic. The boy can say Papa. T. E. Bate.
6. Song. Patriotic. The British Lion. J. Murray Dewey.
7. And Lang Syna. Mrs. Geo. Walker and chorus.
God Save the Queen.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned, carrying on business under the firm name of McPhee & Moore was, by mutual consent, dissolved on the 14th of November 1898, the Courtney business of the late firm will be carried on by Mr. Joseph McPhee, to whom all accounts due there are to be paid. The Cumberland business will be carried on by Mr. C. J. Moore, to whom accounts due the firm there are required to be paid.

JOSEPH MCPHEE,
C. J. MOORE.
Nov. 25th, 1898

MILLINERY!

MILLINERY!
Mrs. Masters has just arrived with a stock of new and up-to-date millinery, mantles, furs, rain coats, etc. She will only remain here a few days; so come early and get your pick.

Our stock is all new and prices are the same as in Nanaimo.

MRS. C. E. MASTERS
OPP. CHAS. JOHN.

NOTICE

I, Janet Gleason, of City of Cumberland in province of British Columbia, here by give notice that I intend to apply at the next regular sitting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners in, and for the City of Cumberland to be held on the 15th day of December 1898 for a license to sell by retail wines, spirits, beer, and other fermented or intoxicating liquors on the premises known as the "New English Restaurant" situated on Dunmuir Avenue, upon Lot 3 block III, City of Cumberland aforesaid.

Dated at City of Cumberland, Nov. 12 1898.
Janet Gleason.

ARCTIC LOVERS.

Southward the ice and snow have come,
Strange lovers hand in hand,
Far wandering from their native home
To seek a sunny land.
Deserted haunts of bird and bee,
On branches gaunt and bare,
They turn with arctic alchemy
To gardens of the air.
For weirdly now the ice and snow
Beneath a golden flood
Of sunshine make the branches glow
With polar fruit and bud.
And yet their witchery is vain,
For swift as orient night
The sunshine brings these lovers twain
A tragedy of light! —Harper's Bazar.

HIS LOST LOVE.

"Why did I never marry? Well, I'll tell you."

The little crowd of listeners looked interested as Colonel Wiley, the handsome white haired bachelor, said these words and then settled back in his chair as if to more comfortably relate the story of his escape from matrimony.

"I was very much in love, but you would know that when I tell you that she was as fair and lovely a girl as these Virginia skies ever looked down upon. A true southerner, she was loyal to her state and was proud to say that her ancestors were among the F. F. V.'s, which I will explain for the benefit of our northern guests means first families of Virginia. While a slender little creature, she was a splendid horsewoman and knew every inch of our rugged mountain roads. I've seen her galloping away in a cloud of dust many a time just as the sun was peeping over our glorious old Alleghany hills and the mist arising from the pine grown valleys. Of course that was just before the war, and I was a young chap then—in my early twenties, I reckon. Her name was Lucy, a good, old fashioned name that we southerners still cherish and do not change to the more airy Lucille, as do our northern neighbors. It doesn't matter about her surname. You'd all recognize it were I to divulge, so I shall be silent concerning it. She was the daughter of the house and had two large brothers, who looked upon Lucy as a mere baby and guarded her quite as zealously. I first had to win their friendship before getting anywhere near being even a mere acquaintance with Lucy.

"When the war broke out, both brothers were filled with the enthusiasm of the battlefield, and by constant allusions to their bravery and adroit, carefully worded remarks concerning their excellent appearance in the uniforms of the Confederate gray I soon won them completely over. As for Lucy, she regarded me with suspicion for some time, but suffice to say that when I marched away into the fire and thunder of Shiloh—a little golden curl, a locket inclosing the photograph of a pretty girl and a Bible—her gifts—were snugly and carefully tucked away in the lining of my coat.

"Lucy's brothers and I were enlisted in the same regiment, and in that way I frequently heard from her. Their father, a strong minded, stubborn, aristocratic old fellow, had positively forbidden an engagement or even communication of any sort. She was too young, he said, to have her mind turned topsy turvy with love nonsense. She made no effort to disobey, but when she gave me the curl and locket and looked at me through tears that were just falling from her great blue eyes I felt that in the battle of hearts I had not lost and that in due course of time I'd claim the indemnity of war and call little Lucy my own.

"I was powerfully in love with her, and the vision of her sweet little face was over with me. Many a time as I lay on the ground, wrapped in the poor shreds of my army blanket, I've looked up at the stars and mused about how happy our meeting would be or else built air castles that rose mystically from out the chaos of our future. I planned our house, and in the planning gave it wide, leaf girdled porches which were to be graced by Lucy in her dainty gown and wide brimmed hat. This blissful condition continued for six months or a year. Then came the usual uncertainties, suspicions and jealousies that so frequently disturb love's young dream and bring despair to youthful lovers.

"It was this way: Our first lieutenant was a dashing young officer, as fearless as a young lion and so handsome that the privates soon dubbed him 'Master Pretty-boy.' We were clearing our muskets one day preparatory to the morrow's fight, when Master Pretty-boy came strolling along and passed near us, saying to Jim, Lucy's brother: 'I received a charming letter from your sister today. She sent her love to you two boys and asked me to tell her how far you both ran at the first fight.'

"The boys laughed, made some ordinary reply, and Pretty-boy passed on. The serpent had entered my paradise. I felt my cheeks flush and my heart beat as I realized that my right hand was on my pistol pocket and that I longed to kill that feminine faced cad who had been getting letters from the one woman whom I had idealized until she had become the vision of an angel to me.

"That night I went to Jim and asked him if the first lieutenant and his sister had long been friends.

"They played together when babies," he answered. "She thinks a heap of him."

"That was enough." From that hour my visions of sweet Lucy were blurred with the mist of insincerity and faithlessness. To be sure, we were not engaged, but we understood, and our eyes had asked and answered the questions which our lips were forbidden to speak. And this lieutenant—I asked myself why should she be writing to him, the handsome scoundrel! Again and again I longed to grip my strong fingers around his throat and throttle the breath of life out of him. He seemed by instinct to feel my enmity and made several efforts to draw me into friendly chats as we were gathered around the campfire after a fatiguing march.

But I would have none of him. Had he not stolen my bride, my wife, my future from me? I answered him gruffly and got out of his way. He looked surprised at my rudeness and indifference and soon gave up his endeavors to draw me into

any sort of a friendly comradeship.

"In my intense hatred for him and my wild infatuation for her I failed either to think or to reason. That is the way with headstrong youth. A grown man, with a full grown mind, will walk slowly and carefully to his conclusions, weighing evidence and considering circumstances, while a boy of 20 will go helter skelter, like an untamed colt, arriving at his convictions about as a kangaroo crosses an Australian garden patch. My love life—as Ibsen, that great philosopher of philosophers, calls it—died one day when the first lieutenant, beaming and smiling, hailed Lucy's brother with: 'Congratulations, old boy. She says she'll have me.'"

"I tried to forget my faithless sweetheart. I almost believed I tried to hate her, but of course I could not do that. Being young and romantic, I thought of myself as a martyred lover, but for all the romanticism I was deep in my heart sorely and sadly wounded. I was an emotional fellow, given to ideals, and the only love of my life was not easily cast off.

"Well, the war ended, as you all have perhaps heard ere this, although some of our mossbacks here in the mountains refuse to believe it. When Lee surrendered, I was the superior officer of the handsome first lieutenant whom I hated and envied with equal passion. I came out of the army with a cruel wound in my shoulder, and it was months before I came to this part of the country, where I had found and loved and won my pretty Lucy.

"The old time scenes and associations, although the war had brought many grievous changes, seemed to open my emotions anew and one Sunday I decided to go to her. I had no idea what I should say or how I would meet her, but there was a despair of domestic happiness in my heart that was so overpowering that I yielded and started off. It was but a short journey, and I thought I'd walk down the railroad track as a nearer route to her home. I had gone perhaps half the way when I came to a switch on which stood a dilapidated locomotive. An engineer and his assistant were endeavoring to polish its rusty wheels and boiler. Something in their talk impelled me to stop, and I sat down on the grassy bank as if to rest. They were discussing the pros and cons of matrimony.

"There's no use in talking," said one, 'there's mighty little sincerity in women.' "That's true," reiterated the other. "I went to the war engaged to the sweetest girl you ever clapped eyes on, but when I came back she was married to a cowardly cur that never saw the smoke of a musket." "So it was not the only one, I thought. I felt again the emotions of an insulted, rejected man. It was impossible then for me to follow my plans and go on. I retraced my steps, boarded a train and a month later was digging in a gold mine in the Grand canyon of the Colorado.

"I was gradually forgetting the disappointing heart affair of my youth when, years later, I was in the depot at Denver awaiting a train to take me back east and was much surprised to find myself face to face with Lucy's brother, Jim. He was delighted to see me, and, what was pleasanter still, he, too, was going east after a ten year's sojourn in southern California.

"That night we talked over old times as we smoked our cigars and let memory drift back to the exciting days of 1864. I thought of the dashing first lieutenant and casually asked:

"And whatever became of Pretty-boy?"

"Why, didn't you know?" he replied.

"He married my sister Katherine?"

"Your sister—Katherine?" I gasped.

"I never knew you had any other sister but Lucy."

"She's a half sister. My father was married twice and Katherine always lived with her grandparents. Say, by the way," he added, "we thought at one time that you were rather smitten with Lucy."

"I mumbled something, I don't know what, and left him. That night I suffered the agonies known only to those who realize that a life mistake had been committed and that perhaps it could never be set right. When I again saw Jim, I excused my strange behavior by saying that I had felt faint and ill and gone for water.

"You can imagine my eagerness to reach once more dear old Virginia. The train seemed to crawl, and my nerves were tighter strung as the time lessened and the distance between Grand canyon and my native home grew shorter. How beautiful the dusty old town looked as Jim and I sprang from the train and almost ran down the street toward his old home! As we neared the place I was seized with a feeling of desolation and grief. It may have been the closed shutters or the general cheerless condition of the immense mansion that was now crumbling and fast going to decay. Our footsteps sounded loud and drear as we walked across the porch and Jim opened the door. There was a peculiar odor, as if of medicines. Jim did not share my forebodings, for he tramped along the hall, shouting and laughing and asking if the place was deserted. Then his mother, bent and gray and her once beautiful face furrowed with lines, came softly toward us. She fell into Jim's arms, sobbing as she did so.

"It was thoughtless of me to come without telling you beforehand," he said. "I might have known it would upset you."

"She but sobbed the more and could not speak. Then she took Jim's hand and, I following, led us to an up stairs room and gently pushed the door ajar. A shiver of awful foreboding came over me, and just then I heard Jim give a hoarse cry and spring toward the bed, where he fell upon his knees and cried for the first time in his life.

"She died but an hour ago," the mother said, but I heard as if in a dream. Then, going to a table, she took up some letters, and, trembling and sobbing, handed them to me, saying as she did so: 'Lucy left these. She said there was one for you.'

"My chilled, nervous fingers fumbled awkwardly with the envelopes until I found the one which bore my name. Hastily and with a beating heart I tore it open. There was but one sheet and on it but a line or two—simply: 'I did not forget and have waited patiently. I love you, dear.'

"It is a sad story, is it not?" the colonel asked as he brushed his eyes with his hands. Then he added: "Solomon says, 'With all thy getting get understanding.' I did not understand, I did not try to. And I lost everything that goes to make a man's domestic happiness."—Providence Journal.

Good Reason For Smiling.

Angry Manager—What do you mean by smiling in that death scene?

Actor—With the salary you pay, death seems a pleasant relief.—Fliegende Blätter.

Fights In His Mind.

"What's a civilian?" "A civilian is a man who stays at home and thinks up ways for the army commanders to run the war."—Chicago Record.

LOVE IN MIDAIR.

Kruger Proposed After His Sweetheart's Leap For Life.

Swinging in midair, in full view of curious thousands, Charles Kruger wood and won his wife. He was a performer on the trapeze and she was his professional partner. He tells the story as follows:

"I had been doing a trapeze act for some weeks with the circus when the proprietor said to me: 'Why don't you double up? There's more money in it, and I've got just the kind of a partner for you. She was born in a circus, like yourself, and has been doing a turn with her brother. He was killed at Scranton last week, and you two will double up all right.'

"I thought the owner's advice was good. The next day he introduced me to my partner. Her name was then Clara Denison. She was beautiful. She had splendid black hair, flashing eyes and a superb figure. We talked about our partnership and soon came to terms. She was full of ideas and daring. She proposed the leap for life act, and I agreed to work with her."

Kruger and his partner shortly appeared in public. Their act became the most successful feature of the show. He was strong and handsome and she was lithe and beautiful.

"I was beside myself with love," continued Kruger. "We rehearsed every day and did our act every afternoon and night, but those times were the only moments I saw her."

"Her mother was always with her while we practised, and she waited in the dressing room for her during the performance. I had no opportunity to see her alone save when we were in midair. Never did bashful lover suffer so much as I."

"I made up my mind that I must speak without delay. The opportunity came to me by intuition:

"One night she leaped, and I caught her. The clasp of her dear hands seemed to encourage me to speak. There swinging in midair I told her that I loved her. She, hanging below me, looked up to me



MIDAIR LOVEMAKING.

and, blushing, whispered that she would be mine. A tightened grasp of the hands was the best answer I could make.

"From that time she always whispered something to me as I raised her up to catch her own trapeze on its return. I carried on my courtship in midair, oblivious of all who saw us."

"Then I mustered up courage to speak to her mother. It was hard work. At first she opposed my marrying her daughter, but we both pressed her so hard that she consented. No marriage could have been happier than mine. I have had a bad accident, but even in misfortune my wife makes me happy."

Kruger is now a watchman in the St. Louis Female hospital. He broke his leg recently, and, although he has recovered from the accident, it will probably prevent him from ever being a circus performer again.

His beautiful wife is still appearing in public to help support her husband and their child. She does nightly "the leap for life" act, in which she dives from a platform 60 feet high and is caught by a man swinging head downward from a trapeze.

The Adjective.

A writer in Longman's Magazine says that everybody nowadays in prose or poetry claps on an adjective to every noun. It degrades the adjective and overstates the noun.

Then, too, there are a host of vulgar, over-dressed people introduced into our company, whom we, the old fashioned adjectives, hardly recognize—"strenuous," "intense," "weird," "flery," "sympathetic," "splendid," "secure," "naive," "impressive," "poignant"—mostly attached, too, to the wrong nouns.

There are too many adjectives, and they carry too much sail, like Dallah, bedecked, ornate and gay.

I noticed, as an instance, the other way, a criticism in a French review of the academician sea captain who calls himself Pierre Loti, whose style is so defecated that he seldom or never uses an adjective more startling than "good," "bad," "green," "red," "dark," "light," and so on, and yet so orders his sentence that the adjective shines out like a rose on a briar bush.

In the Name of Economy.

"A good many folks is economical like my Uncle Dan'l."

"How was that, Ira?"

"Paid \$18 for a machine that would split matches."—Indianapolis Journal.

THE ARMY CHAPLAIN

HE CARRIES THE CHURCH MILITANT TO THE BOYS AT THE FRONT.

How the Regular Post Chaplain Differs From the Spiritual Adviser Selected by the Volunteer Regiment—Other Religious Work Among the Soldiers.

Along with the field guns and ambulances go the Bible and the hymnbook. As in 1861 so in 1898 the army chaplain has gone to the front with the volunteers. Our crash clad boys in Cuba are to have opportunities for churchgoing in the midst of their campaigning. They may have left behind civilization, but not the church militant.

In the regular army there are but three regimental chaplains, and these are attached to the three colored regiments. Then there are 84 post chaplains, who are stationed at the various military posts throughout the country. These chaplains find themselves practically deserted by their flocks, who have been ordered to the front. Most of them are stationed at isolated posts in the western states.

The volunteer chaplains are of an altogether different class, just as the volunteer soldier is different from the regularly enlisted man. Among the volunteer chaplains are some of the most eloquent and popular divines from the metropolitan pulpits. In many cases they are ministers who were nominally attached to regiments of the national guard, and have decided to leave their fine churches, rich congregations and comfortable parsonages in order to be with the boys at the front.

The duty of the volunteer chaplain who accompanies a regiment, the members of which have selected him as their spiritual adviser, is quite different from the duty of the regular army chaplain. The former has an influence over the men that the latter has not.

As a rule, the volunteers who are now mustered into the United States service are men who have had religious training, and although they may not have been in the habit of attending services regularly while at home they are generally found to do so when absent on duty. On the other hand, the regular army enlisted man has rarely contracted the habit of churchgoing, and the chaplain finds the effort to get him into this habit a most difficult task. A good many regimental chaplains have come into the army under the first call for troops, and others are going out from time to time. Tents to serve as churches have been provided for many of them, and these are to be transported wherever the troops may go.

Good examples of these churches militant are found in the cases of the Second regiment of Massachusetts, the Seventy-first regiment of New York, and in the work of the Roman Catholic chaplains un-



der the Rev. E. J. Vattmann. The regiments named took their chaplains with them, and also their churches. One is an able divine, who left his pulpit in Brooklyn to go to the front, it happening that the Bay State regiment had retained the Brooklyn preacher after his removal to another city, and the other is one of the best known clergymen in New York.

So far from the volunteers being absent from their churches because they are at the front, it is in both cases the people at home who suffer deprivation. Their pastor is at the front, and a tent takes the place of brick and stone. Everything found in the church at home is found in the church at the front.

Father Vattmann is the oldest Roman Catholic chaplain in the regular United States army service, and one of the oldest and most highly respected chaplains standing for any branch of the church. Temporarily and in an unofficial way, for the greatest efficiency, he is placed in charge of the chaplains of his church either in the regular or volunteer service. He has been provided with a church militant like the others, and that not by the government, but by the church, and he and his fellow workers will go to Cuba when circumstances warrant and take their militant church with them. It is fitted with the essentials for a dignified and proper rendering of the Roman Catholic ritual.

Supplementing, but in no way conflicting, is the army Christian commission. This commission had its origin in the international committee of the Young Men's Christian association, not with any aim to keep others out of the field or because it was designed to be association work and nothing else, but because this committee was already in existence and formed an admirable nucleus to begin with. At four camps has work been undertaken—namely, Tampa, Mobile, Chickamauga, and Washington. At each of those from three to eight tents have been provided.

Although noncombatants as a rule, chaplains are reckoned among the regimental officers. They mess with the officers and enjoy special privileges. The post chaplains are regularly commissioned with the rank of captain and receive \$1,500 a year for the first five years of service, after which their pay is increased.

In the British army there are 86 ch-

lains. Although there is an established church there the recent practice has been, as here, to appoint some Roman Catholic and some Methodist, Presbyterian and other denominational chaplains. Besides chaplains there are chapel clerks, and the whole expenses of the British government for chaplain services amount to about \$300,000 a year.

Chaplains in the German army are called "feld pastors." The feld pastor wears an armband of white and light purple to denote his calling. He has quarters with the divisional general and preaches wherever it is convenient to get a congregation. Chaplains of the German sort are maintained by all nations of Europe.

AGALLANTCOLORSERGEANT

Richard Silvey, Who Raised Our Flag at Guantanamo Harbor.

To haul down an enemy's flag, replace it with the flag of your own country and with your own hands raise in the face of a powerful and hostile force the emblem which you have sworn to honor and protect is indeed a stirring deed, one which is seldom given a man to perform. Richard Silvey, color sergeant of Company C, First battalion marines, is one of the few Americans fortunate enough to have done this in the present war.

Sergeant Silvey is one of Huntington's brave 600 who landed at Guantanamo harbor, drove back the Spanish and hoisted the stars and stripes over the ruined fortifications which the enemy had just abandoned. Says a news account: "The colors



were run up over the still smouldering logs of the fort. As its folds caught the breeze 600 men from the troopship Panther laid carbines, picks, shovels and tent poles aside to lift their caps and join in a mighty shout."

Color Sergeant Silvey has worn the blue for nearly 25 years, and in that time he has done a lot of hard work for small pay. He has had no previous opportunity for doing daring deeds, and much of his service has been a monotonous grind, but when those cheers reached his ears you may be sure that Silvey said to himself: "Am I glad I went and took on again? Well, you just bet."

Silvey was born in Oakfield, N. Y., on April 16, 1854. His first service for the government began 23 years ago, when he enlisted in the regular army as an artilleryman. He served two enlistments in that branch of the land forces and then at the expiration of his time enlisted as a private in the First battalion United States marines.

Silvey served three enlistments of five years each in the marine corps, and on July 18, 1896, was enlisted for the fourth time. He is now serving his second enlistment as color sergeant, having been promoted to that rank seven years ago.

Color sergeant Silvey has cruised on the Indiana and Massachusetts. On April 22 of this year Silvey was sent with 700 other marines to man the vessels of the blockading fleet. He was detailed to the transport Panther.

Color Sergeant Silvey and Private Bill Anthony, late of the battleship Maine, are warm friends, having been messmates for 15 years. Silvey's record on the books of the marine corps is "seven fines," which means excellent in every particular.

The Love Affair of a Diplomat.

"Ah, yes," said Mrs. Hambus, "war is dreadful. How well I remember the gloomy days we had whenever our brave soldiers lost a battle during the rebellion. Why, it was as if every family had been personally afflicted."

"I'm surprised to hear you say that," exclaimed Willie Wimbleton. "I didn't suppose you were old enough to remember anything about the civil war."

Up to that time Willie's attention to Geraldine Hambus had not been looked upon with favor by her mother, but the young man has won out.—Chicago News.

Another Hard Hearted Man.

Fanny—How do you spell "costume," George, darling?
George—C-o-s-t-o-m-u-c-h, dearest.
—Ally Sloper.

The Usual Way.

It's all right, I reckon, an ef they must go. That's no use persuadin an takin on so. Fer 'boys will be boys,' is the sayin, an they Ain't diffrunt from others that's shoutin' "Hooryay!"

It's the usual way—
It's the usual way!

I see the old man limp round on a peg. An I pints 'em the moral that's thar—in one leg. He left one in battle—but what kin I say. When the regiment fellers are shoutin' "Hooryay!"

It's the usual way—
It's the usual way!

It's all right, I reckon, fer fightin has joys. Fer devil kees sperrits, an "boys will be boys!" so I kiss 'em goodby, fer they never will stay when the regiment fellers are shoutin' "Hooryay!"

It's the usual way—
It's the usual way!

—Atlanta Constitution.

SELECTIONS

VALUE OF SEARCHLIGHTS.

Useful For Signaling as Well as For Engaging an Enemy.

The United States government has ordered for use in its coast defense a large number of the most powerful searchlights, to be built in the earliest possible time and delivered for mounting in the principal harbors along the coast. The lights are of vital importance in harbor defenses and will be a valuable addition to our harbor equipments. Already a considerable number are in operation, but not sufficient to do the work which might be done in this way.

Operated on a scientific system, the importance of the light can scarcely be overestimated. By its use the whole area of the harbor protected by our fortifications and by fixed or stationary torpedoes is in the dead of the night made as bright as day. In detecting the approach or any movement of an attacking fleet, and especially where an attempt is made to pass a fortification at a partial or total destruction of its torpedoes, these are most important. Under such circumstances, the searchlight would expose the enemy's ships to the deadly fire from the heavy artillery guns, of our coast defense and insure total destruction.

Another and most important of the many factors of the searchlight system as adopted by the army is its adaptability to signaling from one fortification to another by means of long and short flashes, messages being sent several miles by cipher code.

An idea of the wonderful power and efficiency of these searchlights for signaling may be had from the following: A short time ago a great searchlight was purchased by the government and turned over to the army for experimenting purposes, in coast signaling. This light was purchased from a firm in Germany, and upon its receipt it was immediately forwarded to the Sandy Hook proving ground, where it underwent a thorough test. One object was to determine the facility with which a message could be transmitted, by long and short flashes. The light was mounted on a tower at Sandy Hook and arrangements made with Mr. Dunn of the weather bureau in New York to be ready to receive the message at a stated hour. Late in the night, as agreed upon, one of the army officers, especially expert in signaling, mounted the top of the tower. When the exact moment arrived, there were thrown against the dark sky long and short flashes of bright light from the tower at Sandy Hook. At the same moment, in New York city, another man was at the top of one of the high office buildings steadily looking toward Sandy Hook. He read the message and repeated it by wire to Sandy Hook, where it was found correct. This message was flashed a distance of 20 miles, and could undoubtedly have been passed a much greater distance. With these lights mounted at the fortifications around New York harbor messages could be immediately sent from the defenses at Sandy Hook to either Fort Wadsworth or Fort Hamilton when the movements of a hostile fleet could be seen and it was desired to transmit instructions to the inner defenses.

The searchlight in coast defense interferes with the sight of the man at the helm of an approaching vessel. In experiments tried in France a powerful electric searchlight was turned upon a moving vessel, the captain of which stated that his eyes were so dazzled by this light that it prevented him from properly steering his boat, which resulted in a collision with another. — Philadelphia Times.

Australian Horses.

The land of the kangaroo and the wombat, where the mammal was nothing unless marsupial till the European arrived on the scene, may now be called the land of horses. In New South Wales the sight of a beggar on horseback excites no surprise. The poorest settler has a nag or two of his own, and his children may be seen riding to school like little lords. A one horse township would be inconceivable in a country where each village almost has its race meeting. With a population scarcely over 1,250,000 the colony owns more than 500,000 horses. And she now exports horses on a rapidly increasing scale. In 1895 the colony exported 1,063 horses, of the estimated value of £12,745; in 1896 the number was 8,138, value £123,500, and last year there was a further increase, India being the leading customer, Australian horses being found admirably adapted for military purposes in that part of the British empire. Horses are exported also from New South Wales to Victoria, New Zealand, Western Australia, Fiji, the Straits Settlements, Java and the Philippine islands. — Household Words.

A Spoiled Darling.

Mrs. Gidder—It was a mistake for Laura to marry that dot. Why did her parents ever consent to the match?
Mrs. Gush—They have always been indulgent with her. She has never been denied a single thing she asked for. — Philadelphia North American.

It Depends.

Dr. Johnson was once consulted by an old lady on the degree of wickedness to be attached to her son's robbing an orchard. "Madam," said Johnson, "it all depends upon the weight of the boy. I remember my schoolfellow, Davy Garrick, who was always a little fellow, robbing a dozen orchards with impunity, but the very first time I climbed up an apple tree—for I was always a heavy boy—the bough broke with me, and it was called a judgment."

She Knew.

"No," she said, "you don't really love me."
"Yes, I swear I do," he protested. "I love you with all my soul. I would ask you to be my wife tomorrow if I were properly situated."

But his plea was useless. She had studied human nature and knew that when a man is really in love he doesn't stop to consider whether he can afford to marry or not. — Cleveland Leader.

MAXIM'S AERIAL TORPEDO.

A New Instrument of Destruction Offered to Uncle Sam.

Hudson Maxim, a brother of the inventor of the famous gun, has offered to the United States a new aerial torpedo which promises to add new terrors to modern warfare.

Probably Hudson Maxim has an intimate acquaintance with explosives as any man living or dead. He made the dynamite cartridges that went on the Nitheroy, the dynamite cruiser that took part in the Brazilian war. He is the joint in-



MAXIM AND HIS AERIAL TORPEDO.

ventor of the Maxim-Schuppahns smokeless cannon powder that is now used by the United States, and of maximit, a compound used in shells.

This wonderful smokeless powder of his has solved the question of firing high explosives. It is the powder that is used in propelling his aerial torpedo. This powder is a compound of gun cotton and a small proportion of nitroglycerin. Contrary to what one might expect, it doesn't explode from concussion, and indeed it does not explode at all, and this is its special effective quality. There is a decided difference between powders that burn liberating expansive gases gradually, and those that explode and discharge their gases at once. The nonexplosive powder exerts a more even pressure on the projectile, and consequently it can be used in firing a projectile containing a more highly explosive compound.

The gun for firing the aerial torpedo is similar to the ordinary rifled gun, except that it is of greater diameter in order to take the aerial torpedo. This torpedo consists of a steel shell from 3 to 10 feet long, according to the charge to be carried. The diameter is twice as great as that of other guns, being from 15 to 27 inches.

The charge consists preferably of gun cotton, which may be fired by his powder with perfect safety. It is exploded by means of a fuse after the manner of ordinary shells. The 24 inch Maxim aerial torpedo may be thrown a distance of nine miles. It contains half a ton of compressed wet gun cotton, capable of destroying a battleship within an area of 47,000 square feet—that is, within a radius of 100 feet from the point of explosion.

A gun to throw this torpedo would weigh 40 tons. This is less than the weight of many heavy guns of the present type. An English firm is prepared to build one for £7,000, and Mr. Maxim has offered to provide a gun that will throw 1,000 pounds of gun cotton nine miles and erect it anywhere in the country and supply it with any number of torpedoes, provided the government will agree to purchase it if it fills all the conditions.

MANILA BEAUTIES.

They Have Fascinating Eyes and Long Luxuriant Blue Black Hair.

The women of Manila are irresistibly fascinating. They are the possessors of languishing eyes, shaded with long lashes and luxuriant blue black hair. This last is the chief glory of the Philippine beauty. It is long, rich, thick, made glossy both by the care bestowed on it and its frequent anointments with coconut oil. Often, too, it is cleaned and washed with lemon juice and oil, which has been made fragrant by infusions of odoriferous flowers. Some of the women wear it hanging down their backs, entirely unadorned. A special vanity is their finely shaped feet, that never know a stocking, but which are thrust into slippers, without heels, tastefully and elaborately embroidered with gold or silver thread. The walk of the

women is graceful, but rather coquettish, and when the clog is donned on wet days they move with a very peculiar swing, which is quite distinct from the Japanese totter.

The Philippine females of all ages—children and old women as well as young



A MANILA BEAUTY.

girls and matrons—smoke long cigars, chew the betel nut, dance, swim and ride; but the great ambition of every woman is to possess a dress, a scarf or at least a handkerchief of the famous pina cloth. There is no more beautiful fabric manufactured in any part of the world than this, which is made from the fiber of the pineapple leaf and is quite expensive. A common skirt costs from \$4 to \$10, a whole dress costs at least \$20, and no less a sum than \$15 has been paid for a single garment. A good average scarf or handkerchief brings from \$25 to \$50. When embroidered, a scarf of pina sometimes costs as much as \$150.

HOSTS OF WOUNDED.

Have Wrought In Battle by Modern Rifle Bullets.

Lieutenant Colonel Forwood, deputy surgeon general of the army at Washington, says that the wounded in the war with Spain will surpass all previous records because modern rifle bullets are discharged with such tremendous rapidity, their trajectory is so flat and their velocity is so great.

Colonel Forwood expresses an opinion that a great proportion of those hit by projectiles in the present conflict will be killed. The modern rifle bullet cuts cleanly through the tissues, severing blood vessels and is apt to produce fatal hemorrhages. On the other hand, those who survive the first effects of their injuries, are likely to recover, inasmuch as the wounds are so clean cut and their openings so small as to close and heal readily. The percentage of those permanently crippled will be greatly reduced. The up to date projectile is not affected as to shape even by encountering bone, and it seldom remains in the body.

One thing of which there is no apparent doubt is the fact that the new style rifle bullet at near ranges, within 1,500 yards, has a quasi explosive effect, smashing bones to splinters and hopelessly damaging internal organs. This effect is due to the rapid revolution of the projectile.

There will be, then, an enormous number of wounded in a modern battle, such as is sure to take place in the fight for the heights in the neighborhood of Havana. It will be necessary to remove the injured out of the firing line. This is the business of the medical corps. In the height of the engagement this cannot be accomplished, and the wounded must remain on the field until a slackening of fire permits the hospital men to approach. One embarrassment in operations of this sort is likely to arise from the extraordinary range of modern guns, which are sure to kill off a considerable percentage of the surgeons and their assistants. A position in the rear of the fighting line is no longer equivalent to protection.

In the rear of each division of the American army there will be three first dressing places for emergency work. At a considerable distance farther to the rear will be an ambulance station consisting of a group of three tents—one for the reception of wounded men, another for dressing and a third for operative work. Still farther again to the rear will be three field hospitals, one corresponding to each of the three brigades composing the division. Each field hospital will be a tent in three sections, affording accommodation for 400 or more wounded, who will be laid on blankets.

Cycle Term.



"GOING TO BEAT THE BAND."

—L. A. W. Bulletin.

How He Got Out of It.

A veteran voter, having broken faith with a defeated candidate, explained the matter as follows:
"Well, Marse Ben, you see, hit wuz dis way. Airly in de fight I seen dey wuz no chance 'tall fer you, en ef dar's one side I does hate ter be on dat side is de losin side, so not likin to 'trow 'way my vote I tuck \$10 fum de yuther feller en swelled his majority." — Atlanta Constitution.

NICARAGUA'S CANAL. OF THE BEST OF SPAIN

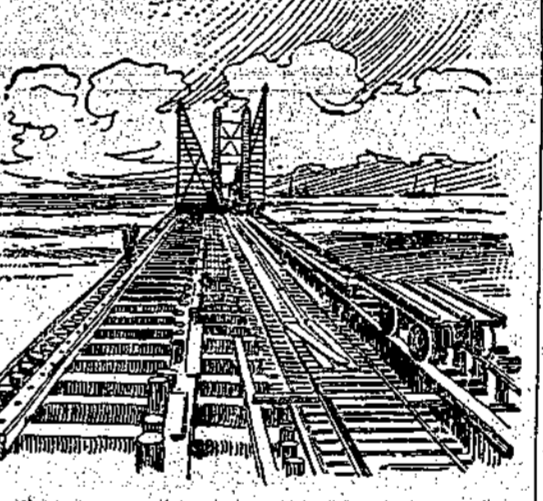
RENEWED INTEREST IN THE GREAT INTER-OCEANIC WATERWAY.

Tips and Downs of the Project in Different Forms Since the Middle of the Last Century—Work Already Done and What Remains to be Accomplished.

The voyage of the battleship Oregon around Cape Horn has done more to infuse interest into the Nicaragua canal project than all the speeches and plausible prospectuses of the past ten years. The route of the Nicaragua canal is so plainly feasible that the wonder is any other should for a moment have been taken into consideration. Even before the middle of the last century there was talk of a ship canal, and the Spanish government considered the propriety of authorizing a company to begin the work, but nothing was done, and in 1820 came the revolution which separated the American countries forever from Spanish control. The countries of Central America have made numerous efforts to put through some sort of scheme, but with no satisfactory result.

In 1887 the concession now held by the Maritime Canal company of Nicaragua was granted to the Nicaragua Canal association, and the work of final survey was commenced by the association without delay. Early in 1888 a movement was made to secure a charter from the United States government. Bills were introduced in the senate and house for the purpose. That before the senate passed without delay, and being identical in form was permitted to take the place of the house bill. It finally passed the house, Feb. 7, 1889, and became a law Feb. 20, 1889. On May 4 the Maritime Canal company was formally organized. In the meantime the association had also caused to be incorporated a construction company, under whose direction the surveys and the work, which had been commenced, were carried on. Since that time the work of construction progressed slowly until its suspension in 1893 for lack of funds.

The route which was finally chosen and on which work was begun is from Greytown on the Atlantic to Brito on the Pacific, a distance of 169 1/2 miles. In detail the line of the canal extends from Greytown in a southeasterly direction 9.25 miles through the low grounds of the heavily wooded plains and swamps. The cross section of the canal here is to be 120 feet wide at bottom, 288 feet at surface and 28 feet deep. Lock No. 1 will have a lift of 31 feet. Dimensions of lock, 650 feet by 80 feet. Lock No. 2, 1.25 miles from No. 1, lift, 30 feet. Lock No. 3, about two miles from No. 2, lift, 45 feet. About three miles from No. 3 is the eastern divide cut, 2.9 miles long, summit depth of cut, 298 feet; average depth on length of cut, 141 feet; material mostly rock; dimensions of the cut, 80 feet at



BREAKWATER LOOKING SEAWARD.

bottom, 80 feet at surface; depth of water, 30 feet. The route from the divide cut is through the basin of the San Francisco river. It and all other openings are dammed up to make an impounded reservoir, extending from the divide cut to the main San Juan at Ochoa, where the river is to be dammed by an immense work of loose rock to be hauled from the divide cut. This dam is to be 70 feet high and 1,900 feet long. It will raise the water above it to a level of 106 feet above the sea, and this will raise the level of Lake Nicaragua from 105 feet to 110 feet above the sea.

Although work on the canal was suspended in 1893, much has already been accomplished on the lower portion of the San Juan river. For 40 miles the canal does not follow the course of the river, but progresses in a straight line directly west through the swamp. It is necessary in order to accomplish anything on this portion of the route to build a railroad for the transportation of materials, machinery and stone for construction. The road is equipped for construction work and supplied with four locomotives, 50 cars, steam shovel, ballast unloader, jacks and other requisite appliances. At the railroad terminus in the harbor is a fine wharf, 204 feet long, and equipped with modern steam conveniences for handling freight rapidly.

Estimates of the cost of the canal made at various times and by different companies place the figures all the way from \$40,000,000 to \$120,000,000, but working engineers who have carefully gone over the details believe that for the sum of \$100,000,000 the canal can be finished and equipped throughout. The official estimates made by President Warner Miller, allowing for the cost of the work, including dredging, excavation, construction of piers and locks, interest on bonds during a time when the canal is earning nothing and the cost of administration place the figure at \$82,000,000, and this is regarded by competent authorities as liberal. President Miller estimates that the commerce which will pass through it in the first year after it is finished will exceed rather than fall short of 6,000,000 tons, and this at \$2.50 per ton, will give an income in the first year of \$15,000,000. Now three-fourths of the trade of China and Japan are with England and Germany. With the Nicaragua canal completed these proportions will be reversed and the markets of China and the east will be under the control of merchants in New York and San Francisco.

Intellectual women make better wives than they do sweethearts.

ADMIRAL CERVERA, CAPTURED COMMANDER OF SANTIAGO FLEET.

A Seaman of Great Experience Who Knew What He Was About—Capt. General Blanco Was, in Cuban Waters, His Superior Officer and Sent Him to His Fate.

An interesting personality is the captured Spanish Admiral, Cervera. He is sprung of the proudest blood in Spain and all the qualities of breeding, brains, patriotism, courage, pride and polish contribute to his active career. Cervera's generous act in sending out word of the safety of Hobson and his comrades was thoroughly characteristic of the brave and high-toned soldier that he is, and although he may patriotically and earnestly believe in all the iniquities of which his government has been guilty, he is a fine type of the courteous, considerate gentleman, to whose training a dozen generations of proud Spanish nobility have contributed.

Cervera, the man of wealth, the man of society, the man of martial history, being a veteran of two or three wars, and having held the high post of secretary of the Spanish navy, is not the accident of the hour. He was eminently the man in the Spanish navy for the post he was sent across the Atlantic to fill.

When he cleverly avoided the scouting cruisers of the U. S. navy, and slipped into Santiago harbor it was neither luck nor guesswork that guided him. He knew where he was going, for he was moving over waters as familiar to him as the waters of Hampton Roads are to Schley. It is an interesting coincidence that he served in Cuban waters in command of the gunboat Santa Lucia throughout the greater part of the war of 1868-78 and that Rear-Admiral Manterola, his brother officer, who was at that time in command of the Tornada, is at present the port admiral of Havana. The Tornada is the warship which pursued and took the Virginian prisoners, an event which nearly plunged the United States into war with Spain at that time.

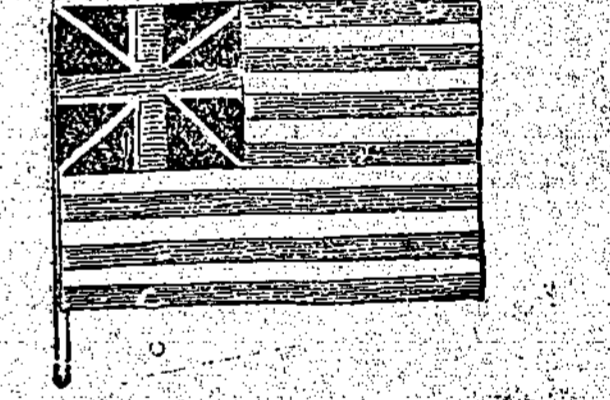
Cervera is the ranking commanding rear-admiral in Spain's present naval operations, but while he is within the Cuban jurisdiction he is directly under the orders of Capt. Gen. Blanco, who by virtue of his office is commander-in-chief of all the Spanish forces, both naval and military, in the Antilles, which comprise Cuba and Puerto Rico. Consequently, he had to obey the order of the Cuban Captain-General which sent him and his ships out of the Santiago harbor to sure destruction.

Rear-Admiral Cervera was born February 18, 1839, and consequently is 59 years of age. He looks much younger, being possessed of a fine physique and great energy.

THE STARS AND STRIPES.

The Genesis of the Present Flag of the United States.

"Old Glory," as the people of the United States love to designate their flag, is an evolution. Look at the cut herewith.



FIRST U. S. NATIONAL ENSIGN.

and you will see the first idea of the flag which was to float over the British Colonies who rebelled against the mother country and successfully carried it out. The idea even in the original flag is British, and in the present one the legacy is from the arms of the (British) Washington family, which consisted of a white shield with two horizontal red bars and above those three red stars. The abolition of the cross was due to the conscientious objections of the Puritans, as they deemed it idolatrous.

Court Fools Who Owned Whole Towns.

Hitard, who was attached to Edmund Ironsides, is the first court jester of whom we have record. He owned the town of Walworth, a gift from the King. He held it through four succeeding reigns; and before leaving England for Rome, where he spent his last days, he presented it to the church, placing the deed upon the altar of the cathedral of Canterbury. Gallot, Galot, or Goller, a native of Bayeux, as one of William the Conqueror's jesters. He was attached to William, when only Duke of Normandy, and saved his master's life by disclosing a plot for his assassination. Berdic was another; he is enrolled in Domesday Book as jocular regis, and lord of three towns, all rent free, and five carucates in Gloucestershire. Rabere was jester to Henry I., and William Piculph, or Pincel, jester to King John. "Master Henry," who, it is thought, may be identical with Henry of Avanches, the poet laureate or versificator, was jester to Henry III. — "The Court Jestors of England," by Amelia Wofford, in the St. Nicholas.

Lubbock Ants.

Sir John Lubbock has gone to the ant again, and, if he keeps up his visits and others imitate him, that interesting insect will become useless for Sunday school purposes. Sir John succeeded in getting fifty ants helplessly drunk, and then placed them outside an ant-hill. The sober ants came out, picked up their friends, and put them to bed to sleep off the effects of Sir John's liquor; the strangers, however, they sternly rolled over into the ditch. — New York Sun.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS.

Cumberland, B. C.
Issued Every Tuesday and Saturday.

SATURDAY, NOV. 26th, 1898

If Spain yields as now seems probable, there is less likelihood of a general war at present.

The situation between France and Britain seems less strained. That is also the case between Russia and Britain.

Thanksgiving Day here was better observed than usual. Perhaps, if the movement to have it changed to an earlier date prevails, so as to come directly after the harvest, its original significance would become more apparent. It was at first intended as a day of thankfulness—a Farmers' Day. And finally became a day of feasting and rejoicing for all classes. Let it be fixed by proclamation at its appropriate time and its real meaning and purpose may be restored. In the meantime, it is well to observe it. We have too few holidays!

Good blood is the best protection against disease; indeed, we can not conceive of a case where the blood is pure of there being disease. Good blood is not obtained by dosing, but by pure air, proper exercise and correct diet. Food taken into the stomach and not assimilated is the chief cause of bad blood. If life is worth living, it is worth knowing how to live; so much more can be enjoyed and so much more accomplished. But little study is given to the subject of health, and the young and heedless will not be governed by the experience of age. Each one must grope in the dark and stumble, for himself, before he can be convinced that a fall may be unpleasant.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Remember the Concert Nov. 29

Mrs. Westwood, of Nanaimo is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. C. Smith of the Upper Settlement.

Mrs. H. P. Collis, with her two daughters, returned Wednesday after an extended visit to England.

Reduction on EVERY Article of MILLINERY at Mrs. Ostrander's

A much needed work is to be done in the improvement of the Harrigan road, avoiding the hills, which made it hard to enter upon and difficult to get out of.

Good rubbers for bad weather at Stevenson & Co.

The window display of Mrs. Masters in millinery, opposite the Waverley Hotel is well worth looking at, not only for the taste exhibited but for the goods as well.

At Comox Bay, Thursday evening, December 1st at K. of P. Hall there will be a dance. Refreshments will be served; good music. Admission for gentleman and lady 50 cents.

Men's and Boys' Winter Clothing. Boys' suits from \$1.50; Men's suits from \$4.50 at Gus Hauck's.

We learn that Mr. S. J. Piery has threshed over 150 tons of grain this season. This speaks well for Mr. Piery's enterprise and also for the productiveness of Comox farms.

The best of value in blankets at Stevenson & Co's

A letter has been received in this city from John Williams, dated at Dawson, Oct. 28th. He is on Hunter Creek, washing out \$1.25 per pan and was enjoying good health. The ice at that time had begun forming on the Yukon river.

Mr. J. Murray Papaw, who is to take part in the concert next Tuesday evening, has been invited to sing at Trinity Church next Sunday evening. His solo will be "The Holy City."

There was a most enjoyable social given on Thanksgiving evening at the Methodist Church by the League. There was a large gathering. Games were numerous and interesting. The refreshments were excellent.

The topic of the Epworth League, of the Methodist Church, for to-morrow evening will be "Great Reforms that need our help." John 2: 13-25. All cordially invited to attend and take part.

See those Ladies' new coats and capes at Stevenson & Co's.

Mr. Wm. N. Parsell, piano tuner for the well-known firm of M. W. Waitt & Co., of Victoria, is in town. Persons wishing tuning or repairing please leave their orders at the Cumberland Hotel.

The very latest in Bow, Knot, and Four-in-hand Ties from 15 cents each at Gus Hauck's

FOR SALE—Three or four second hand cross cut saws; also axes, wedges, etc.—Jas A. Pritchard.

We have received a copy of a very neat calendar from The Pope Manufacturing Co., for 1899. This annual comes as a welcome visitor, and is as much superior in its way to other calendars as the Columbian bicycle, which it advertises—is to all other bicycles.

FOR SALE—A thoroughbred Holstein bull. Enquire of BYRON CRAWFORD, Comox.

Miss Tweed, of Stevenson & Co's Department Store, Nanaimo, came up Wednesday to assist Mr. Purdy. She will attend to all ladies' wares. She has lately returned from England where she made large purchases of ladies' and children's wear, and has brought a splendid assortment with her. Ladies interested in these goods will please notice that when she returns, after one week, she will take with her the balance of these lines remaining unsold.

Please bear in mind, Gum Boots, Men's Women's and Children's Rubbers at lowest prices can be had at Gus Hauck's.

COUNTY COURT & COURT OF REVISION AND APPEAL

A Court of Revision and Appeal under the Assessment Act 1888 and amendments will be held at Court House, Cumberland, on Dec. 15th at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. Also a Sitting of the County Court same date.

William Mitchell.

Government Agent.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

Horse Swallowed Alive by a Hair from Its Own Tail.

The following letter comes from a voracious correspondent:

"Being an ex-soldier and having only fifteen months to serve to acquire a title to a quarter section of land, I went to Florida in 1885 to put my plans into execution. Not being posted as to the landmarks, I had to hire a settler to locate the land for me, and we had to go about eight miles through the woods over bad roads, with no bridges. We went horse-back, and in crossing a stream I noticed that my friend's horse's tail caught in an old pine stump, pulling a hair from the tail and leaving the hair fast to the stump.

"As you know, a horse hair will turn to a snake when in water, and I made up my mind to watch that particular hair. So, after locating my land and getting a big house built, I took my gun and started out on a hunt, and during my rambles I came to the stream that my friend and I had crossed, and, sure enough, there was the horse-hair snake as big as my thumb and over two feet long. As he was fast to the stump, I let him alone and continued on my hunt, bagging some quail, a rabbit and two squirrels, which gave me a good mess of fresh meat. As I was very busy for the next three weeks, I had no time to visit my pet snake, so you may judge of my surprise when on my next visit to find the snake as big as a stovepipe and over forty feet long. As I was to have a log-rolling the next week I kept my secret so that we could have some fun after we were through our day's work. I got everything ready and sent out my invitations. My friend that showed the land came with the rest of them and told me that his horse was lost or stolen. We all pitched in and did a good day's work and had a good dinner. I told them my secret and we went to the branch. You can imagine our surprise when we found the snake as big as a saw log, with a bulge in the middle as big as a sugar barrel.

"Well, to make a long story short, we killed the snake and cut him open and my friend's lost horse tumbled out. We thought the horse was dead until he commenced to move, and soon ran around all right, and my friend rode him home. I have heard a great deal about horse-hair snakes, and this is the only instance I know of where a horse was swallowed alive by a hair from his own tail."

—SELECTED.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

Scavenger By-Law 1898.

SECTION I. The City Council may grant a license to, or employ any person, company or corporation, for cleaning and removing the contents of any privy vaults, sinks, or private drains, and every person, company, or corporation engaged in such business shall be deemed a night scavenger within the meaning of this by-law.

SEC. II. No person, company, or corporation shall, within the city, empty clean, or remove the contents of any privy vault, sink, or private drain or cesspool, or reservoir into which a privy vault, water closet, stable, or sink drain is drained, without first having obtained a license or being employed by the city so to do.

SEC. III. Every person, company, or corporation applying for a license as night scavenger, shall, if his application be accepted, pay a license fee of five dollars for every six months and execute a bond in the penal sum of two hundred dollars, (\$200) with two sureties to be approved by the City Council, conditioned that the said scavenger will comply with the provisions of this by-law and every by-law which may be hereafter passed by the City Council touching their said employment, and will also comply with and obey orders, directions and regulations of the Health Officer. Provided that such license be not granted until the Health Officer is satisfied that the applicant is provided with the necessary appliances for carrying on scavenging in accordance with this by-law.

SEC. IV. Nothing in this by-law shall be considered to mean or be held to make it obligatory on the city to grant any license to night or day scavengers; but the City Council may at its discretion employ all its night or day scavengers.

SEC. V. The cleaning, emptying or removing of the contents of any privy vault, sink, or private drain shall be done in an inoffensive manner, and any scavenger, having begun any such scavenger work shall, without any interruption or delay, finish the same, and shall in every instance leave the privy vaults, sinks, or private drains in as good condition upon the outside as when the work was undertaken.

SEC. VI. The Health Officer shall have power to enter upon any premises and examine any vault, sink, privy, or private drain.

SEC. VII. The contents of private drains, privy vaults, or sinks so removed by any scavenger shall be conveyed in water-tight tanks or vessels, of such pattern and description as may from time to time be approved by the Health Officer, and shall be disposed of in such a manner, under the direction of the Health Officer, as to cause no offence; and tanks or vessels shall be kept clean and inoffensive when not in actual use.

SEC. VIII. When requested, a licensed scavenger shall cleanse or empty any vault, sink, or private drain, or privy, and remove any and all nuisances.

SEC. IX. No privy vault, sink, or private drain shall be opened, nor the contents thereof disturbed or removed between the hours of 6 o'clock a. m. and 11 o'clock p. m. of any day, nor shall the contents thereof be deposited or buried within the city limits. Any person violating any provisions of this section shall be subject to the penalties hereinafter prescribed.

SEC. X. Licensed night scavengers shall receive for each cubic foot of the contents removed from any privy vault, sink, private drain or cesspool by them cleaned out or removed a sum not to exceed 25 cents per cubic foot.

SEC. XI. Whenever it shall become necessary to empty any privy or privies or remove any night soil from any premises within the city or on cleaning yards, cellars, back kitchens or other premises whatsoever if any impure or offensive odor should exist, chloride of lime, unslacked lime, nitrate of lead, potash or common salt should be used by the person or persons employing such privy or privies or removing such night soil from such premises as shall render the effluvia as inoffensive as possible.

SEC. XII. The City Council shall have power to license or employ from time to time as many persons, upon such terms and with such conveyance and appliances as they may deem necessary for the removal of garbage, offal, swill, and ashes.

SEC. XIII. Every person so licensed shall be deemed a day scavenger, and shall at all times be subject to the rules and regulations of the Health Officer and the by-laws of the city and shall pay a similar fee and provide like bonds as provided in clause three of this by-law, provided however that one scavenger license shall permit any permit any person to carry on the work of both night and day scavenger without extra fee.

SEC. XIV. Any cart, waggon, or other vehicle, used or intended to be used for the purpose of conveying swill, offal or garbage shall be perfectly tight and covered so as to prevent the contents thereof from leaking and spilling, and shall be of such pattern and description as may from time to time be approved by the Health Officer; and such cart, waggon, or other vehicle, when not in use, shall not be allowed to stand in any highway or street, lane, alley, public place, or square.

SEC. XV. That the fees to be charged by day scavengers for any matter or thing allowed to be dumped or deposited by the scavenger or scavengers licensed by the city within the limits of the city, shall be a sum not to exceed one dollar (\$1.00) for a full load, and 75 cents for a half load or less than a half load, for a double team and half such rates for one horse load; and any charges in excess of those so made shall be considered breach of this by-law.

SEC. XVI. Licenses of day and night scavengers shall be held by them subject to their observing and faithfully performing the conditions contained in this by-law and the regulations that may from time to time be imposed by the Health Officer, and in case of non-observance of any of the said conditions and regulations, the said license may at any time be summarily revoked and cancelled by the City Council.

SEC. XVII. For any and every violation of the provisions of this by-law, a penalty of not exceeding one hundred dollars (\$100) may be imposed by the Police Magistrate, or any two Justices of the Peace having jurisdiction over offences against the by-laws of the City of Cumberland, convicting, and in default of payment of said penalty and costs, the offender may be committed to the common gaol or lock up, there to be imprisoned for any time not exceeding 30 days.

SEC. XVIII. This by-law may be cited for all purposes as scavenger by-law of 1898.

Read the 1st time, July 12, 1898.

" 2nd " Sept. 23, 1898.

" 3rd " " 1898.

Reconsidered, and finally passed October 28, 1898.

Signed

LEWIS MOUNCE, Mayor.

LAWRENCE W. NUNNS,

CITY CLERK.

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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE, RANGE—One mile and a half from Union, contains 160 acres and will be disposed of at a low figure. Enquire of JAMES ABRAMS.

THIS IS A SNAP.—One half Lot 4 in Block 5, on Penrith Ave., second house west of English Church. Neat cottage, also stable. See Frank J. Dalby, Agent.

FOR SALE—One story and a half dwelling house of six rooms, hall, pantry, etc. on easy terms. Enquire of Jas. Caythew

The best corner business lot in town for sale for a third less than its value Enquire at NEWS OFFICE.

Gordon Murdock,
Third St. Union, B. C.
BLACKSMITHING
in all its branches,
and Wagons neatly Repaired

Milk,
Eggs,
Vegetables.

Having secured the Harrigan ranch I am prepared to deliver daily pure fresh milk, fresh eggs, and vegetables, in Union and Cumberland. A share of patronage is solicited.

JAMES REID.

PROFESSIONAL.

YARWOOD & YOUNG.
BARRISTERS and SOLICITORS

Corner of Bastion and Commercial Streets, Nanaimo, B. C.
BRANCH OFFICE, Third Street and Dunsmuir Avenue, B. C.
Will be in Union the 3rd Wednesday of each month and remain ten days.

HARRISON P. MILLARD,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
OFFICES: WILLARD BLOCK, CUMBERLAND
COURTENAY HOUSE, COURTENAY.
Hours of Consultation: CUMBERLAND, 10 to 12 A. M. TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS.
COURTENAY, 7 to 9
A. M. AND P. M.

COMOX DIRECTORY.

H. C. LUCAS, Proprietor, COMOX BAKERY, Comox, B. C.

COURTENAY

Directory.

COURTENAY HOUSE, A. H. McCallum, Proprietor.

RIVERSIDE HOTEL, J. J. Grant, Proprietor.

GEORGE B. LEIGHTON, Blacksmith and Carriage Maker.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, John Wilson, intend to petition the Licensing Court of the District of Nelson at its next sitting to be held on the 15th day of December 1898, for a license for the sale of liquors by retail at the premises known as the Wilson House, situated on part 1-2 acre S. W. fractional 1-2 of N. W. 1-4 of section 32 township 1 Nelson District, being in that part known as Union Bay.
Nov. 12, 1898. John Wilson

Society Cards

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

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

Cumberland Encampment.

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

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

I O O F.

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

F. A. ANLEY, R. S.

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Simon Leiser, Sole Local Agent.