Semi-Weekly Edition.

The News.

FOR YOUR JOB PRINTING
Give us a Trial, we do Good Work at
REASONABLE PRICES.

SIXTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B C. TUESDAY SEPT. 13th., 1898

We have opened up
A New Stock of
Stationery and Books.

A fine line of Combs & Brushes, Perfume and Toilet Waters, Tooth-brushes & Powders, French and English Toilet Soaps.

Mason's Extract of Herbs for Summer Drink.

Poison Fly Paper, and Tanglefoot Insect Powder, and Bedbug Destroyers.

A complete line of Patent Medicines.

All New Goods.
ONLY PURE DRUGS FOR DISPENSING.
PEACEY & CO.

GIDEON HICKS & Co.,
P.O. Box 233 Victoria, B. C.
Cumberland representative Rev. Wm. Hicks.

Agents for the famous Mason & Risch pianos.
Tuning, repairing, polishing
Mail orders will receive prompt attention.
All kinds of music and musical instruments.

C. H. TARBELL
Dealer in
Stoves and Tinware
Plumbing and general Sheetiron work
PRUMPTLY DONE
Agent for the
Celebrated Gurney Souvenir Stoves and Ranges
Manufacturer of the
New Air-tight heaters

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Two nearly new counters. Enquire at the NEWS OFFICE.

FOR SALE—Cumberland residental property on favorable terms by D. B. & L. Association.

FOR SALE.—My house and two lots in the village of Courtenay.
K. GRANT, Union.

FOR SALE, RANCH—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.—My farm 160 acres, about 30 acres perfectly cleared, and about 30 acres cleared but not stumped, 3½ miles from Comox wharf, also one good milk cow for sale.—W. ANDERTON.

A. H. MCCALLUM, licensed auctioneer will attend to all sales in the district on reasonable terms

TIME EXTENDED.

In the undersigned notice the date has been changed so as to extend the time in which tenders will be received up to September 15th, 1898.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received by me at the office of the Union Colliery Company in Union, up to noon of September 15th 1898 for SINKING NO. VI SHAFT.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Company's office here.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Union, Aug. 16 1898.
F. D. Little, Sup't.

NOTICE.

I, William, Gleason, of the City of Cumberland in the Province of British Columbia, hereby 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 second Wednesday in September 1898, for a license to sell by retail, wines, spirits, beer and other fermented or intoxicating liquors on my premises known as the "New England Restaurant" situate on Dunsmuir Avenue, upon Lot 3, Block III, City of Cumberland aforesaid.

Dated at City of Cumberland, August 5th, 1898.

WILLIAM GLEASON.

MINING
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.

LATEST BY WIRE.

IRON BRIDGE ACCIDENT

Cornwall, Ont., Sept. 8.—Fourteen men were killed and 20 badly injured by the collapse of the railway bridge yesterday. There are two stone piers in the centre of the river, supporting the spans of iron, each 370 feet long. The accident centered around the pier near the south of United States shore. Nobody knows how the accident occur ed. They merely felt the bridge give way and were instantly thrown into the water, caught in the wreck and crushed. The men killed were horribly crushed and mutilated.

RIOTING IN CANDIA.

London, Sept.—The British Consul cables that the rioting at Candia occured in the following manner: A British soldier on guard at the tax office was stabbed in the back and dropped his rifle which exploded, killing a Turk. The firing then became general, and a party of 20 British were also annihilated before the sailors could reach their boat. In addition a detachment of 45 British soldiers were driven from their quarters and many wounded. The fate of the Christians in the other towns is uncertain; but it is feared that only those who succeeded in obtaining refuge in the court house have been saved.

Germany and the Dreyfus Case.

Rome, Sept. 9.—The Tribune declares that the German Ambassador to France in the name of Emperor William has just repeated to the French foreign minister, that the alleged letters between the German Ambassador, the Emperor and Captain Dreyfus, are spurious, and that if the French Government uses such false documents in the event of a new trial, the German Ambassador has orders to demand his pas ;ports.

Torrible Massacre.

London, Sept. 8.—A dispatch from Candia says Lieutenant Hollad was killed. The soldiers pluckily carriod his body to the boat under a hail of bullets. It is said 250 out of 1000 have been saved. The situation is extremely difficult. The Turkish troops refused to aid the English. The town was soon overpowered. Forty wounded were cared for by the warships. Candia is being pillaged by the mob which is uncontrollable Refugees are fleeing to the warships. They tell of terrible massacres.

Copper River Country.

San Francisco, Sept. 9.—Bark Electra just from Alaska reports that the Copper River gold country is a miserable failure. Hundreds of miners are anxious to return, but have not the means to pay their way.

LET ENGLAND ACT.

London, Sept. 9—The Times calls upon the government for energetic action in Crete, more especially if the complicity of Tukish troops is confirmed. German and Austrian papers declare their governments will have nothing to do with Crete. The Colongne Gazette says Germany may congratulate herself on having withdrawn her fleet from Crete, thereby leaving responsibility to others.

Alberni News.

Alberni, Sept. 9.—By an explosion of gas the West Coast Assay Office was entirely destroyed by fire to-day. All contents were saved. Loss to building, ovet $500.

Forest fires are raging here. A large barn filled with hay and grain has been burnt. Other buildings are in immediate danger.

—LOOK OUT for Leiser's new ad next Saturday.

McPHEE & MOORE
DEALERS IN
General Merchandise.
Cumberland, and Courtenay, B. C.

New Westminster IN ASHES.

New Westminster, Sept. 11th—[Special to THE NEWS]—The most fearful fire which ever visited our province raged here last (Saturday) night. It was 11 o'clock when it started and with unceasing fury it swept over our business streets, and along the river bank, laping up wharves, warehouses, immense brick blocks, everything before it. Only a part of the residental portion of the city on the hill is saved. Churches, stores, newspaper offices, public buildings, all gone. Five thousand people are homeless. Six million dollars worth of property vanished in smoke. Only one death reported.

LATER.—The fire lasted seven hours, wiping out the entire business portion of the city, and several residents blocks. The fire started at 11:30 p. m. at Brackman & Kerr's wharf, where hundreds of tons of hay were stored. Fanned by the breeze the flames spread rapidly. The market, creamery, and fruit exchange were soon consumed. The flames jumped to front street, but might have been controlled but for the steamers, which unbroken from their moorings were quickly ablaze and communicated the fire to the other wharves. At Front street it enveloped the large Dupont block and spread in all directions. The wind freshened the flames and they leaped to Columbia street and proceeded west. The entire south side of Columbia street was in flames. The Powell block, containing the Daily Columbian, and the Fire Hall went down. This assured the destructiou of the north side of the street. Begbie block and residence blocks were quickly devoured by the fire monster.

Two engine from Vancouver arrived soon after midnight, giving valuable assistance

The burnt district extends from Columbia and Second streets back to Koyal avenue, making a complete sweep.

Several narrrow escapes are reported. Fireman Campbell was seriously hurt by a falling fire brand. A wealthy Chinese contractor fell dead near his store. During the excitement of the fire three women underwent accouchment in the street.

Estimated loss over $3,000,000.

The chief buildings burned are the city hall, public library, both fire halls, market, Bank of Montreal, and Bank of British Columbia, court house, post office, Holy Trinity Church, Central Methodist Church, Reformed Episcopal Church, and Olivet Baptist Church. Twenty large blocks including hotels, besides the residences of Messrs. Ewen and Cunningham, several factories, hundreds of business premises and private residences.

Most of the merchants saved their books, but the loss is heavy on all. Relief measure are being taken

There are only two stores and two saloons in the whole city.

Relief has been sent from Victoria, Nanaimo, and Vancouver.

New Westminster now lies in a heap of smouldering ruins, and her citizens are wandering aimlessly about the streets, dejected and hopeless

Two young girls on Saturday night when the flames lighted up saw two men hoist a blck flag in the school grounds with a skull and cross-bones painted on it, and underneath the words: "This city is doomed."—Over 500 tents and blankets have been sent over from Victoria, the E.&N Co. supplying a special train to Nanaimo.—Mayor of New Westminster wires that 3000 are homeless.—How the fire started is a matter of speculation,

EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA ASSASSINATED.

Geneva, Switzerland, Sept. 11th—The Empress of Austria was assassinated Saturday afternoon by an anarchist who was arrested. He stabbed Her Majesty with a stiletto as she was walking from Hotel Bearivage to the steamer, She died soon afterwards.

TRADES AND LABOR CONGRESS.

Nanaimo, Sept. 10—The annual session of Dominion Trades and Labor Congress will be held at Winnipeg next week. The delegates from British Columbia are R. A. Smith, M.P.P., Nanaimo; Jas. Wilks, Vancouver; Wm. Haigh, Victoria.

By-Election.

Victoria, Sept. 9.—Returning officers for the by-election, made necessary by acceptance office of Messrs Semlin, Martin, Cotton, and Hume, have been appointed. Nominations are to take place on the 17th.

Special Prizes.

Mr. Dunsmuir, M.P.P. has kindly donated $100 towards the prize list of the Comox A. & I. Association $50 to the general prizes, and five special prizes of $10 each for the undermentioned exhibits.

1. Best collections of grains, 25 lbs each put in white flour sacks. Special entries.
2. Best collection of fruit.
3. Best exhibit of butter to be selected from first prizes.
4. Best general purpose team.
5. Best general purpose cow to be milked on grounds and milk to be tested by Babcock tester.

CRUCIFIXION OF CHRIST.

Death on the Cross Was a Most Terrible Form of Torture.

"Crucifixion was a terrible death," writes the Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D. D., in The Ladies' Home Journal. "It was reserved for offenders of a servile class and never used for a Roman citizen. The hands and feet of the victim were nailed to the wood, and a kind of rude seat was provided—just enough to prevent the weight of the body from tearing through the flesh. The exact spot where Jesus was crucified cannot now be identified. Golgotha was probably some skull shaped hill 'outside the city wall.' Thither a strange procession wended its way—the condemned with their crosses on their backs, the hard hearted rabble making fun of them as they passed. The strength of Jesus failed before the destination was reached, and another was compelled to carry the cross for him. The crucifixion, like all others, was cruel and barbarous in the extreme. The executioners were Roman soldiers, but a host of Jews feasted their eyes on the hideous sight.

"Such agony was no protection against the gibes of the crowd. With but one of his disciples in sight, and only two or three friendly women near—one of them his mother—Jesus passed the last hours of his earthly life. Those who suffered by crucifixion sometimes lingered three or four days—Jesus lived about five hours. While hanging on the cross he spoke seven times. Soon after the cross was raised, looking over the coarse and brutal soldiery and the mistaken fanatics who had hounded him to that hour, he uttered a prayer, which has probably made a deeper impression on the world than any other single prayer ever offered—'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.'"

Her Gentle Hint.

Mr. Bilkins—Say, Maria, what have you got that old photograph of me out on the mantel for? Heavens and earth! That don't look anything at all like me now.

Mrs. Bilkins—I know it, Henry, but I ran across it up in the attic yesterday and thought I'd like to have it around where I could see once in awhile what you used to look like when you smiled.—Chicago News.

Family Secret.

"That's papa's picture," explained the little girl to the caller who was looking at a framed photograph on the piano. "You wouldn't know it unless I told you, 'cause it's got a smile on the face."—Chicago Tribune.

White men are said to bear up better against intense cold than against intense heat, the principal reason given being that the cold air is less tainted with the seeds of disease.

A NEW MAN.

Paine's Celery Compound

Gave Him a Fresh Existence.

He Had Endured Years of Misery and Agony.

Had Given Up All Hope and Expected to Die.

It Is the Medicine for You, Poor Sufferer.

You Cannot Be Disappointed if You Use Paine's Celery Compound.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,

DEAR SIRS:—I can conscientiously recommend Paine's Celery Compound to all who may be suffering from dyspepsia and liver trouble. For years, while living in Black Brook, I suffered from a complication of troubles, and was so bad with dyspepsia that I could not touch a morsel of food. I found it difficult to sleep, and what little I did get was often broken with horrid dreams. Intense sufferings from liver complaint added to my load of agony; I also had dizziness, pains in the back, and was pale, haggard and despondent.

I kept doctoring and dosing without deriving the slightest benefit, and finally gave up all hope of getting well. One day my daughter, who had read of a wonderful cure by Paine's Celery Compound, begged me to try one bottle of the medicine. I told her it was no use to throw away money, but she pleaded so hard that to please her I bought a bottle, and before it was used up I felt better. Encouraged so much I continued with the medicine and improved every day.

I am now cured, thanks to Paine's Celery Compound. You cannot wonder that I consider Paine's Celery Compound the greatest medical discovery in the world. I urge all who are suffering to try this grand medicine and test its virtues. Yours very truly,

CHARLES COMEAU,
Neguac, N.B.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE.

And what it led to.

It is not a common occurence that a friendly word should be the means of giving nearly forty years of happiness and health to the person heeding the advice it carried. This was the case with Mary Lingard. At twenty-five she was dragging out her days in misery. At sixty-one she finds herself so active and strong she can do work that would shame many a younger woman, and looks back on thirty-six happy, healthful years of industry. But let her tell her story:

"Thirty-six years ago I had great trouble with my liver. The doctors allowed that there were tumors growing on it, and they blistered my side in an effort to give me relief. I was at that time earning my living as a tailoress, but for five years, between the pain in my side and the blisters I was in constant misery, and work was a drag to me, with no prospect of relief; fortunately for me, however, a friend advised me to take Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and finally persuaded me to take a regular course of it. When I first commenced taking the Sarsaparilla my side was so painful that I could not fasten my dress, and for a time I did not get any relief, but my friend advised me to persevere and relief was sure to come, and come it did. This happened, as I say, thirty-six years ago. My liver has never troubled me since, and during these years I have passed through the most critical period of a woman's life without any particular trouble, and to-day, at sixty-one years of age, I am active and strong, and able to do a day's work that would upset many a younger woman. Ever since my recovery I have taken a couple of bottles of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla each spring, and am quite satisfied that I owe my good health to this treatment. I give this testimonial purely in the hope that it may meet the eye of some poor sufferer."—MARY LINGARD, Woodstock, Ont.

Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has won its way to every corner of the world by the praise of its friends; those who have tried it and who know they were cured by the use of the remedy. There is nothing so strong as this personal testimony. It throws all theories and fancies to the winds and stands solidly upon the rock of experience challenging every skeptic with a positive "*I know.*" Ayer's Sarsaparilla with its purifying and vitalizing action on the blood is a radical remedy for every form of disease that begins in tainted or impure blood. Hence tumors, sores, ulcers, boils, eruptions and similar diseases yield promptly to this medicine. Some cases are more stubborn than others, but persistence with Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla usually results in a complete cure. Mary Lingard began with a bottle, and went on to a course of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When she was cured she realized that a medicine that could cure disease could also prevent it. So she took a couple of bottles each spring and kept in perfect health. There are thousands of similar cases on record. Some of these are gathered into Dr. Ayer's Curebook, a little book of 100 pages which is sent free by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Write for it.

Domestic Felicity

Maintained in Families where Diamond Dyes Are Used.

The happiest, best regulated and most economical families in the Dominion are regular users of the world-famous Diamond Dyes. Domestic felicity is ever maintained, because the Diamond Dyes are true and unfailing in work, and money is saved by their use. No other Dyes can boast of such strong words of praise from users.

Mrs. T. Lavin, Newark, Ont., says: "Have used many other makes of dyes, but find the Diamond Dyes ahead of all, as they give the best and fastest colors."

Mrs. Silas Daury, Mahone Bay, N. S., says: "Your Diamond Dyes give me entire satisfaction. I have used other makes, but have settled on the good, old and reliable Diamond Dyes."

Mrs. Joseph Weir, Sutton Junction, P. Q., says: "Have used Diamond Dyes for the last ten years, and they have given me great satisfaction; I can recommend them to all as the best."

Mrs. G. A. Tory, Red Deer, N.W.T., says: "I have given your Diamond Dyes a fair trial and find them excellent; failure is impossible if the directions are followed."

Miss Gussie Crawford, Kingston, N.B., says: "Have just dyed an old skirt a beautiful Seal Brown with your Diamond Dyes, and am much pleased with result. I make my Black ink from your Slate Diamond Dye, and it is the only kind of ink I have used for years, and I do a great deal of writing."

Mrs. John Leslie, Port Colborne, Ont., says: "I have used Diamond Dyes in all the colors, and I can safely say they do all you claim for them."

Looks Like It.

Hojack—I think the bicycle must be of Scotch origin.

Tomdik—What nonsense.

Hojack—Don't you know that Scotchmen have been saying "Aweel" for centuries?—Detroit Free Press.

Caught In the Rebound.

She—I know what value to place upon your protestations of love, Mr. Hankinson. You said all this to Clara Cashington a week ago, and she refused you.

He—Clara Cashington! Do you suppose I didn't know she was engaged to Hank Phipps? I was only rehearsing for the main performance. Dear girl, etc.—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures, Burns etc.

It seems a trifle singular that so many men are content to follow in the footsteps of their competitors, instead of putting their brains to work to produce something original.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The trouble with most advertisers is that they don't make a business of advertising as they do of business. They would fail in business as they do in advertising if shey went at it the same way.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

"Forced" returns may follow, but seldom good business results are secured.

A plaster made with "Quickcure" spread on canton flannel, linen or cotton, will give more prompt relief from croup, than camphorated oil, or mustard.

In an advertising campaign half the effect lies in the novelty with which any given idea is presented.

Judge C. Panet Angers, Quebec, writes:—"'Quickcure has always given relief to my child."

What we call originality is, after all, only a new way of saying old things.

"Quickcure" cures toothache, and all pain.

A great deal of advertising fails because the advertiser becomes discouraged before he has a right to expect returns.

The goods that are not advertised may be as good as those that are, but nobody knows it.

Poetress—The poem I sent you, Mr. Editor, contains the deepest secrets of my soul. Editor—I know it, madam, and nobody shall ever find them out through me.

GENTLEMEN,—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used Minard's Liniment freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever.

J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN,
Sherbrooke.

Advertising is not a thing to go of itself and carry you any more than a crutch is; but like that useful utensil, it will supplement it by a little vim or a hustling on your own behalf.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

ROYAL PURE WHITE WASHING POWDER
FOR SOFTENING WATER AND CLEANING ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING
THE ROYAL CROWN SOAP CO.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

"Blue Ribbon" Tea Baking Powder Coffee and Spices
You will find these goods reliable
E. B. Ealth

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR
BOECKH'S
BRUSHES and BROOMS.
For Sale by all Leading Houses.
CHAS. BOECKH & SONS, Manufacturers
TORONTO ONT.

Sun Insurance Office.
Eastern Assurance Co.
Quebec Fire Insurance Company.
London and Lancashire Life Ins. Co.
British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co.
Lloyd's Glass Insurance Company.
W. R. ALLAN,
General Agent,
Winnipeg.

W. N. U 168

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

MONSOON INDO-CEYLON TEA

There were 5,000,000 Pounds more of Indian and Ceylon Teas consumed in 1897 than in 1896.

MONSOON
INDO-CEYLON TEA

is making rapid strides in popular favor.
It is pure and economical—goes farthest.
All grocers keep it—25c, 30c, 40c, 50c & 60c

ANTISEPTIC SPRUCE FIBREWARE

The perishable made imperishable.
The expense of packing transformed from an obstacle to a trifle.
These small pails of from 3 to 12 lbs. capacity, keep Butter, Lard, Mince Meat, etc., sweet and pure an indefinite length of time.
They resist corrosion and decay, and guard their contents from all contamination.
No danger of evil effects attending tinned goods.

Get samples and prices.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., LIMITED, HULL.
TEES & PERSSE, Agents,
WINNIPEG, MAN.

LESS -:- LABOR.
No ferments required when using
FLEISCHMANN & CO'S
COMPRESSED YEAST.
Factory Depot:—538 Main St., Winnipeg
Correspondence Solicited. WM. T. SLOANE, Agent.

BUY THE BEST
First Prize at the World's Fair, Chicago
ALPHA DE LAVAL
CREAM SEPARATORS.
Our No. 2 Alpha de Laval is suitable for thirty cows; No. 1, twenty cows; and No. "0," ten cows.

BOVRIL
Is pure beef cooked, ready for use, and in the most CONDENSED FORM.
Not a mere extract or essence. It strengthens both body and brain.
PREPARED BY
BOVRIL, LIMITED,
LONDON, ENGLAND.
Canadian Branch:—
27 PETER STREET MONTREAL.

For the Bath, the Laundry or in the Sick Room
There's Nothing Equals
Richards' -:- Pure -:- Soap
... IT'S THE BEST ...
Be sure you get RICHARDS'. Sold by all grocers, or write D. Richards, Woodstock, Ontario, giving your full address, and I will return you FREE an Illustrated Book.

BABY'S OWN SOAP
I Must have the genuine, The imitations look very nice, but they hurt my delicate SKIN.
THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO'Y.

SHOREY'S
Ready to Wear Rigby Waterpoofed Spring Overcoats
Are made by tailors, stayed in every vent, and keep their stylish shape to the end.
SILK FACINGS AND THE BEST LININGS
They cost much less than coats made by the best custom tailors and cannot be equalled in style by the smaller tailors.

Shorey's Guarantee Card in the Pocket is the wearer's certificate of permanent shape and highest tailoring excellence.
Ask for Shorey's "Ready to Wear" Clothing.

DR. JACK'S WIFE.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

That worthy appears to have a spirit of unrest. He bobs his head out of the window a dozen times, scans the lamp posts as they pass, and in various ways manifests something more than curiosity.

At length they pull up, the driver drops the two leather portmanteaus from above and is presently at the door. His game is to receive his pay, mount his vehicle, and dash away before his victims discover how he has left them stranded at the wrong station.

This is a very nice idea, but Doctor Jack immediately knocks it on the head.

"Remain in the vehicle, friends, while I run and see about the train. If we are left we may have to go to the Palace Hotel."

The driver grits his teeth at having his plans foiled, but dares say nothing. He would give a good deal to be able to crawl out of sight just then, dreading Jack's return.

Doctor Jack is gone just three minutes, and then he appears in view, rushing toward them with furious strides, his face dark, his manner alarming, at least in the eyes of the guilty Jehu, who trembles in his boots.

Straight up to him Jack stops and demands, in a low but terrible voice, what he means by taking them to the wrong depot.

The fellow plays his part fairly well, but it takes the quick eye of Doctor Jack to read between the lines.

"You are telling me what is false. I demand the truth. Were you hired to bring us here? Admit it, and I will not harm you. Persist in your denial, and you must take the consequences."

Something about his manner assures the driver that there is but one course for him to pursue. Doctor Jack has a way about him of convincing men with whom he has dealings that it will be to their interest to obey his will.

So the fellow falters out a half-way confession, endeavoring to screen himself, as well as he can, at the expense of truth.

Jack brings him to a halt in the midst of his effort. He has no time to spare.

"Take hold here—up with it—now the other. Off for the Union Pacific station, man."

He makes no threats, but his voice and manner are both terrible, and the driver fears he has gotten himself into a serious mess. An idea strikes him that may save his neck.

Using the whip vigorously, he sends his team and vehicle across the city to the main station about as speedily as a hack has ever been known to travel in San Francisco. Hills are surmounted on the jump. Jehu seems determined to remedy his mistake, if such it could be called. Secretly, he knows full well, the sly rascal, that it is already too late.

The manner in which they are dragged through the streets of the Golden City prevents any conversation inside the coach.

At any moment the vehicle is apt to give a lurch that may send them forward. Jack has thrown that strong left arm of his around Avis, while he braces himself to meet any crisis. Unless there comes an upset, all will be well.

This rocking, dragging, reckless movement is kept up for some little time, when suddenly the vehicle draws up near the curb. Jack looks out, and sees by the many lights that they have arrived at their destination.

He feels for the handle of the door, but after finding it is baffled a little. Still the driver does not put in an appearance to help him. At last Jack succeeds, and leaps out.

The secret of the driver's failure to come to his assistance is explained. Jehu is not on the box, nor can he be seen. Evidently the man's fears have gotten the better of his valor. As soon as he brought his vehicle to a stop, he dropped down and deserted it.

This does not bother Jack. He is more vitally concerned regarding a train just now.

So he whips the two small leather trunks from the boot of the vehicle with as much ease as though they were handbags.

By this time Larry is on the pavement with Kirke beside him, and Avis appears.

As Doctor Jack shoulders a portmanteau, Larry makes for the other, but finds the Texan ahead.

"Look out for Doctor Jack's wife. I'll take care of this," says Kirke, quietly.

Leaving the deserted hack they bustle into the station, smiling at the odd appearance which they undoubtedly present, but business allows little regard for looks, and Doctor Jack snaps his fingers at such things as this.

Straight to where they see some official in the uniform of the railroad company they proceed, and there Jack drops his burden.

"Are we too late for the eastern train?" he asks.

"Unfortunately, yes. It left fifteen minutes ago," is the discouraging reply, but Doctor Jack has prepared himself for this emergency.

"It is of the utmost importance that I should overtake that train, sir."

"It is our fast express, sir, a flyer."

"Never mind. I will engage a special."

"An expensive business, my dear sir."

"Hang expense, man. Direct me as to what I shall do."

CHAPTER XXV.

The official takes another look at Doctor Jack and makes up his mind this man is fully able to stand the racket. Besides, he discovers something familiar about the other.

"I have met you before, my dear sir."

"Very likely. I have traveled much."

The official is eyeing him steadily.

"Were you in Spain two years ago?"

"Yes."

"Ah! I am proud to meet you, Doctor Jack. I won a wager on your success at that bull fight," holding out his hand.

"So did I," remarks the doctor, with a glance in the direction of his wife.

"And any favor I can do, Doctor Jack, I will be only too glad of the opportunity."

"Then see about the special as quickly as you can, sir. I have a tremendous amount of interest in overtaking that train."

"You will be on board, Doctor Jack, long before it crosses the Rockies, I give you my word; but it may cost you half a thousand dollars."

"A mere bagatelle, sir. If I fail to reach New York by noon on November the fourth, it will probably cost me a million dollars."

The official purses up his lips as if to whistle, but emits no sound.

"A pretty close shave even if you are on time. If it were any one else than Doctor Jack I'd say it couldn't be done."

"I mean to do my best, and, as a general thing I have managed to succeed in the past. This special, sir—"

"I have telegraphed already for the man you must see, and here he comes. An hour won't make much difference. You will have only an engine and sleeper. The dispatcher will make out your schedule and give it to the conductor. Thus you will know just at what point you can overtake the eastern flyer."

This is very soothing to Doctor Jack, who begins to see the wrinkles being smoothed out of the rough road in front. He is soon deeply engaged in conversation with the gentleman who comes up. Every one seems to take a decided interest in him when they hear who he is. Sometimes it pays to be famous.

The arrangements are speedily made, and our little party feel their spirits rise as they contemplate a solution of the problem that has so recently overshadowed them.

What does an hour count, when with a special they can rush over the rails like lightning. It is astonishing what money can be made to do in this world—at any rate, it lubricates the wheels and makes traveling a pleasure.

Doctor Jack consults his watch as they arise from the lunch which has engaged their attention in the restaurant, more to pass the time away than because they were hungry.

"The hour is up," he remabks.

"Your train is ready, Doctor Jack," says the official to whom he has been turned over.

"Good!"

The small amount of luggage is put aboard, and presently they enter the Pullman sleeper which is to be their quarters until the regular train is overhauled.

It is not an unusual thing for a special to be sent flying over the rails, and, according to the rules of the road, everything gives way to such a wizard traveler.

The start is made.

Once they clear the yards their speed increases, and presently they rattle along in a way that causes Kirke Smith some anxiety, for the Texan, quite at home on the wildest horse one could find, is not much of a railroad traveler, and holds his breath when he finds himself being whirled over some level stretch, or down a slight declivity at the speed of a mile a minute.

And this is only a beginning.

When the locomotive gets warmed to the work, more astonishing figures will be shown.

As for Larry, this pleases him immensely. He lolls in a chair in the smoking compartment, and uses up numerous packages of cigarettes—a luxury he has been deprived of for some time, owing to the haste of their departure from Valparaiso. The others now understand the meaning of Larry's wonderful smile so child-like and bland, when he came in with bulging pockets, while they were at lunch. He had bought out the entire cigarette stock of the dealer in the station, resolved not to be left in the grand hustle across the Continent.

Jack has secured pillows from the porter of the car, and has a lower berth made up for Avis, who, feeling tired, will lie down for a time.

As for himself, he enters into conversation with the conductor, a bright, agreeable fellow, and picks up a number of facts connected with the route across the plains, some of which may prove valuable to him.

"I wonder if, with this open window, I could indulge in a cigar. Join me?" he says.

"With pleasure, sir. You can do what you please, since you own the car for the time being. Of course, we have a smoking compartment—"

"Larry monopolizes that," laughs Jack, lighting up.

"What! that little man?"

"With a fearful weed."

"Ah! I comprehend. You do not take to the cigarette, then?"

"I abominate them; but Larry is privileged. He's a great fellow. Let me tell you some of the things I've known him to do."

These are numerous enough to cause the conductor to feel the utmost interest in the peculiar little dude, though finding it hard to understand how a hero can appear such an oddity.

Their speed is terrific.

At times they seem to actually shoot through space, such is the manner in which a fearless engineer can whirl a special on its way. Doctor Jack is deeply interested in the progress made, and makes a copy of the schedule which the conductor carries, of course subject to changes. A red light at a station may bring them to a halt, when a message brought aboard will govern their future movements.

They slow up in passing a station, the conductor looks out, guesses the identity of the place, consults his paper and announces that they are "on time."

So the night ride goes on.

What Jack fears most of all is some accident that may delay them. He knows the men with whom he deals, and would put no deviltry past them. If they learn in some way, as is certainly possible, that a special follows them, they can readily jump at conclusions and understand who pays the bill.

Jack believes a man would be dropped at some stations with instructions to blow up the track, or in any way delay the special for some hours, even if compelled to ditch it.

This he earnestly trusts will not take place. A train going seventy miles an hour takes chances enough under ordinary circumstances, without the attention of train wreckers.

These thoughts would keep Jack from sleeping, even did he care to. He remains awake and speculates as to what he can do in case certain possibilities become realities.

At just five minutes of one, as he is replacing his watch, a sudden shrill whistle sounds, and it is easy to feel the action of the air brakes. The train comes to a stand. They are just about a quarter of a mile from a village, where, as the conductor informed him, regular trains were accustomed to draw up, and receive telegraphic messages while the engine was renewed with water.

Jack puts his head out of the window. The first thing he sees is a red lantern on the track just ahead of the locomotive.

Here is aggravation, vexation, delay.

He swings himself off the car, with Larry at his heels, to see what it means. Avis has appeared, and looks from a window, anxious because she enters into Jack's plans with all her heart as a loving and faithful wife should.

When Doctor Jack reaches the spot where the red lantern is he finds there the engineer and conductor of his "special."

"What's wrong?"

The conductor is swearing, while the engineer keeps looking around as though he fully expects to see a band of daring road-agents appear in view.

A rail has been removed—it lays near by across the track. Only for the red light those on the special would have been wrecked in a terrible manner.

"Very considerate of the rascals," says the conductor, puzzled and angry.

"I can account for it. All they wanted was to delay us," and Jack tells his idea.

"By Jove! what is to hinder us replacing the wail. Then it's only a little time wasted?" and Larry tugs away at the long steel rail in a manner that, if quite ineffectual, shows his desire to accomplish something.

His words electrify them. The porter, fireman, and Kirke Smith are called, and in a few minutes the rail is in position.

Every spike has been thrown away, but there is a claw for drawing more on the engine and a hammer for driving them home.

Lanterns are not needed, since the brilliant headlight of the engine gives them all the illumination they could wish for. One picks out a spike here and there. The engineer sends them home with heavy blows.

"All ready!" is announced.

Thirteen minutes lost!

What would have perhaps paralyzed traffic for a time on many an European railroad, had been only an incident of thirteen minutes duration on this American trans-continental line.

They hasten once more to board the special, and "forward" is the cry. Avis has a story to tell now, and when Doctor Jack hears it, he experiences mingled emotions, anger for his bitter enemies, and admiration toward his brave wife. It also makes clear the design of the parties who removed the rail.

While the men were all at work in front of the locomotive, Avis, looking out of the window, heard a noise toward the rear of the car, and glancing in that direction, was just in time to see a man's legs passing in at one of the windows which Larry had left open.

Quick to comprehend the situation, and not deigning to call for help, Doctor Jack's wife had opened her satchel and secured the revolver given to her long ago by the man who had also taught her how to use it.

Then leaving her seat, she glided to the rear portion of the car.

Looking into the smoking compartment, which Larry had pre-empted as his own private "den," Avis is just in time to discover a dark-faced man examining into the sacred mysteries of the dude's valise, while a comrade, half-way through the window, seems ready to receive whatever spoils may be discovered.

Avis Evans has no difficulty in making up her mind that these men are engaged in something that does not concern them. She does not stop to speculate upon the facts—it is enough to understand that they mean robbery.

A movement which she makes attracts the attention of the man in the window, who, uttering a sharp exclamation, drops out of sight. His companion, attracted by the cry, glances upward, and suddenly remembers an engagement he has in another quarter, of such importance that he hardly knows whether he goes through the window head or feet first.

Doctor Jack's brave wife having thus disposed of the rascals, busies herself in closing every window of the car, which task she has hardly completely when her husband and his friends enter again; at the same time their progress is resumed.

Jack is able to put two and two together, and the result is one that satisfies him.

"At least we leave a couple of our enemies behind," he reflects, though forced to confess his ignorance regarding the number of foes ahead.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Once more their speed is as swift as the wind that whistles down from the defiles of the mountains.

The time lost will soon be made up, for the express train ahead cannot begin to annihilate space as they do, so there is a constant gaining on their part.

It is possible to figure out a victory again, unless their enemies hatch up some new form of deviltry to baffle them, which Jack looks out for. He believes the red lantern of warning was only placed on the track to alarm those on board the special simply because Doctor Jack's wife was present. Only for this fact the special would have plunged into death—or to strike a broken rail when going at the rate of a mile a minute, means even more than death—annihilation.

Avis sleeps no more.

She is too thoroughly interested in the events going on around her, for what concerns Jacks interests her. She listens and even offers suggestions at times, which more than once appear to be timely, and are readily seized upon by Jack.

All of them note the passage of time now, and figure on results. When the special is halted once at a station for new orders, Jack takes advantage of the short delay to ask questions, learning that the Rocky Mountain Overland Flyer express passed this point just twenty-five minutes before, being an hour and ten minutes late.

This is cause for congratulation, since they have reduced the lead thus far more than half, and it begins to look as though before a great while their end will be attained.

The night wears on.

Several times something occurs to delay them, but Doctor Jack shows no signs of despair. He feels that his clutch is a long and sure one—victory must come.

When morning arrives it finds them in a wild part of the mountains. They have left the green valleys behind. On either side frown the walls of great canons through which defiles the train dashes.

So close are they upon the heels of the regular now that the engineer is compelled to keep a sharp lookout lest he run by accident into the express.

When the flyer stops at the next station they will be close behind, and possibly able to transfer.

Jack exults in their speed.

"Would that we could keep this up until New York is reached. There would be no question, then, of not being on time," he laughs, as the car swings like a pendulum while tearing around sudden curves, until even Avis utters a low cry, fearful that it is going over, which, of course, is not the case.

Then a long whistle announces that they are drawing near the station. The conductor has drawn their attention to smoke hovering above in the canon, which he says was left by the locomotive drawing the regular train.

Heads are thrust from the car windows as they issue from the mountains—the station is half a mile beyond with a good many cars around it. A freight has stopped upon a siding to let the regular passenger pass—but their eyes are seeking something else.

"She's there!" exclaims Larry, and all of them can see a line of passenger coaches beside the station.

"Confusion, no; the engine heads this way," cries Kirke Smith.

"You're wrong, comrade. That is the locomotive of the freight just peeping out beyond the last Pullman," puts in Doctor Jack, whose sight is better than that of either companion.

Avis seconds him, and all feel like cheering as they run down the line and overtake the Overland Flyer, which has remained at the station five minutes under orders to await the arrival of the special.

There are some passengers on board who note the coming of this latter with anything but pleasure. Indeed, the deepest chagrin would be more apt to describe their feelings, since they have endeavored by every dishonorable means possible to keep Doctor Jack from traveling east on the only train that can possibly take him to New York by November fourth. Some people, indeed nearly all persons, would have given up in despair when these difficulties arose like insurmountable barriers before them; but we have seen how one man succeeded in riding over the worst and wins his Waterloo here at the station.

The special comes to a stop, and a transfer is soon made. This time they do not have a car to themselves, but there is plenty of room. Doctor Jack will not be crowded, and, if necessary, he would have engaged the sleeper which the special engine drew to take them on to Ogden and even Denver.

Once more, forward.

He knows he is now on board the same train as his foes. Milord and Colonel Garcia are in the Pullman with them. The latter looks out of the window when our party passes, but the unabashed Englishman, with a spy-glass in his left optic, eyes them questioningly, much to Larry's unbounded admiration, for he is able to pick up an idea or so here.

Jack has time to think matters over. He believes his enemies, who have combined against him, will not give up the ship as long as he is west of New York.

They have too much at stake to give up until the last prop is knocked away. The Chilians are banded by their league to fight for the possession of the packet, or at least to keep Doctor Jack out of New York until the day which he has set upon reaching the metropolis has passed. Lord Rackett is urged on by his passions, and the vow he made to wed the widow of the American athlete.

Even bitter enemies can travel in luxurious Pullman cars, and not come in contact. The battle may be one of looks and sneers.

Toward the land of the rising sun this trans-continental train speeds. Doctor Jack has a head on his shoulders that is worth something. When they take on a new locomotive, he is on deck and has a little chat with the driver. Perhaps a gold piece changes hands. At any rate, they all fancy the man of nerve, and the long train whirls from station to station on time.

"You must be a wizard, Doctor Jack," remarks the Pullman conductor, laughing. "It is many a day since I have gone through here with such a snap and vim. We start each time as though we meant business, but something throws us out of gear. Now, it is like a well-oiled piece of machinery."

(To be continued.)

The True Family.

In the family the father and mother may be regarded as its two houses of congress, the joint conclusions of which only should have the character of law. The true family is a pure democracy, in which the rights of every member are recognized, and in which each member has a voice as to the manner in which he shall be governed. The sooner the child is admitted into the family counsels, given the right of suffrage and a share in its government the better it will be for the outcome of his moral training.—George Willis Cooke.

A NURSE'S STORY.

Tells how she was cured of Heart and Nerve Troubles.

The onerous duties that fall to the lot of a nurse, the worry, care, loss of sleep, irregularity of meals soon tell on the nervous system and undermine the health. Mrs. H. L. Menzies, a professional nurse living at the Corner of Wellington and King Streets, Brantford, Ont., states her

case as follows: "For the past three years I have suffered from weakness, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart. The least excitement would make my heart flutter, and at night I even found it difficult to sleep. After I got Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I experienced great relief, and on continuing their use the improvement has been marked until now all the old symptoms are gone and I am completely cured."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Anaemia, Nervousness, Weakness, Sleeplessness, Palpitation, Throbbing, Faint Spells, Dizziness or any condition arising from Impoverished Blood, Disordered Nerves or Weak Heart.

Laxa-Liver Pills clean Coated Tongue.

UTILITY OF WHISKERS.

Sometimes Those Who Need Them Most Can't Raise Them.

"I would give five years of my life," said a young attorney who is beardless, "to have your whiskers." This was said to a friend who was supplied with abundant whiskers. "Now, you as a clerk have no use for that hair on your face—it might be better if you did not have it at all—while here am I, who need it in my business and yet cannot raise a beard to save my life. It seems to me that the per capita circulation of hair is inadequate to the needs of the nation. I have never had the slightest use for a razor in all my life, and yet such a beard as yours would be worth at least $5,000 a year to me as a lawyer. Strangers hesitate to employ an attorney in an important case if he has not a beard. Of course there are exceptions to this rule, but it generally holds good just the same. If a man is portly and has a good address, it does not so much matter, but, taking the average lawyer or professional man, the beard cuts a considerable figure.

"I have a brother who is in business where a beard is of no particular benefit, and yet he is bearded like a pard. He is taken for a doctor every day. One day last summer when he was walking on the West Side a woman rushed out of a house and insisted on his coming in to see her husband, whom she thought dying. The other morning he was coming down town in a North State street car when a woman asked the conductorr how she should go to St. Luke's hospital. The conductor could not tell her, but he looked around the car and picked out my brother and said to him, 'Doctor, what street is St. Luke's hospital on?' Whenever he goes to a drug store the clerks call him 'Doc' and give him a professional discount. I went in with him one day, and the clerk was talking to a real doctor about some new and powerful medicine. He turned to my brother and said, 'Doctor, what has been your experience with thrtyjkidlpoke?' Blamed if my brother did not put on a professional voice and talk for five minutes about the medicine, and he didn't know whether it was taken in capsules or to be rubbed on the scalp!"—Chicago Chronicle.

Marks on Furniture.

Unsightly finger marks disappear from varnished furniture when rubbed with sweet oil and from oiled wood if kerosene is rubbed on the spots. A bruise should be treated with a piece of brown paper, folded several times and soaked in hot water. Over this hold a moderately warm iron until all steaming ceases. If necessary, repeat the process, remembering that one application does not always turn out a success. Always apply alcohol sparingly upon furniture, if at all, or it will destroy the polish.

DON'T CHIDE THE CHILDREN.

Don't scold the little ones if the bed is wet in the morning. It isn't the child's fault. Weak kidneys need strengthening—that's all. You can't afford to risk delay. Neglect may entail a lifetime of suffering.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen the Kidneys and Bladder, then all trouble ceases.

Mr. John Carson, employed at M. S. Bradt & Co.'s store, Hamilton, Ont., says:

"My little boy seven years of age has been troubled with his kidneys since birth and could not hold his water. We spent hundreds of dollars doctoring and tried many different remedies, but they were of no avail. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured him."

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS.

Cumberland, B. C.

Issued Every Tuesday and Saturday.

M. Whitney, Editor.

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Persons having any business with THE NEWS will please call at the office or rite.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 13th, 1898

It may now be considered as settled that the next general Provincial election will be conducted on strictly Dominion party lines. A majority of the Liberals at the New Westminster convention so desired, but gave way to the judgment of a few. Now the Conservatives in convention assembled unanimously, agree to conduct the next election here on party lines. This will shake up things generally, and make some strange bed-fellows.

CITY COUNCIL.

Council met Sept. 9, at 8 p. m. All present except Ald. Calnan.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Letter from Secretary of Provincial Board of Health, in which he enclosed Sanitary experts report re sewerage. Read by clerk, received and filed. Letter from D. Anthony re billiard table, license fee paid by him, and resignation of Ald. Westwood. The clerk was instructed to reply that the fee paid by him had been put to credit of city funds, and that Dr. Westwood's resignation had been received and not acted upon.

ACCOUNTS PRESENTED.

J. P. Allen $26.50 for labor; rent for July and August $16; Tax receipt books $3.50; publishing by-laws, notices of Court of Revision, and printing Tax notices $21; B. C. Gazette $10.50.

Board of Works were empowered to put a culvert between 2nd and 3rd streets, and open up a roadway on First from Penrith avenue to Windemere avenue, and to cleam up Dunsmuir avenue.

STREET LAMPS.

The clerk was instructed to call for tenders for attending to street lamp which were required to be in by the 12th.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD

New Route to Wharf.

A gang of about 20 men went down yesterday morning to chop out the roadway, for the new railway, which deflects from the old road about half a mile west of the Trent River, and runs down, crossing the stream not far from the wagon road bridge but south of it, and joins the main line again, say 1½ miles east of the present railway bridge. The new road will be about 2½ miles long, and the new bridge will not be over 30 feet above the river bed

Comox Fair Notes.

The E. & N. Railway will issue return tickets from Victoria and way points. Exhibits will be charged regular rate, going to Comox, but brought back free if in possession of exhibitor.

T. A. Sharpe and G. H. Hadwen have been appointed judges of fruit.

EWE LAMBS.

I have for sale 60 ewe lambs, suitable for breeding purpose, which I will sell reasonably.

W. C. SPENCE
Hornby Island, B. C.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Dr. Lawrence is expected back from the east this week.

The work of the Trent River bridge is progressing satisfactory,

Col. Baker of east Kootenay denies he intends to resign his seat in the legislature.

A gang of men are at work on the new dam at Hamilton Lake, under Geo. Stevens.

—WANTED an apprentice to millinery. Mrs. Ostrander, Willard Block, Cumberland

Report has reached Victoria that the steamer Angelican has been wrecked on the Hootalinqua River.

A peremtory order has been received here from the Provincial Board of Health, Victoria to fill up all wells.

Master Andrew Thomson has been awared the contract for the care of the street lamps at $20 per month.

Two of the Trent river bribge spans have been finished and the other will be up this week and barring the unforeseen, the track will be laid on the bridge ready for use in the course of a week.

Cases of gastritis, accompanied by sore throat are very numerous in town. The same disease is prevalent below. The best preventative is to wear an abdominal woolen bandage.

Owing to goods, which will arrive next steamer, I will postpone Millinery Opening for one week, until Sept. 21st.

MRS OSTRANDER.

Mrs. W. Tregouning of Departure Bay was fined $20 and costs for shooting a valuable dog, belonging to Captain Salmond of the steamer Wellington. The judgment included $310 dollars value of the dog. Imprisonment at hard labor for 30 days if fine is not paid.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Comox Agricultural and Industrial Association will be held at the Agricultural Hall, Conrtenay, at 8 o'clock p. m. September 28, 1898 for the election of directors of the association and the hearing of reports, and the transaction of such business as may be properly be brought before it.

WM. DUNCAN,
Secretary.

FARMERS' BALL.

At the meeting of the Directors of the Comox Agricultural Association held last Saturday, the following committee were appointed to arrange for a Farmers' Ball for the 29th of September, after the Exhibition: John J. R. Miller, Chas. Bridges, R. Landells, W. J. Miller, E. Anderton, M. Halliday, and Walter McPhee.

England Gathers Them.

Butte, Mont., Sept. 9.—Two million dollars for the purchase of the Centralia mine at Rossland, B. C. has been deposited in the bank here. The purchasers are an English Syndicate.

SUMMER BOARDERS.—I will take at my place, at Little River, a few summer boarders.

John J. R. Miller.

THE INQUEST.

EXPERT TESTIMONY.

Dan Hattie sworn: "I live at Union Bay, am a car carpenter; have worked as assistant foreman on Howe trussles, etc. I examined the ruins of Trent river bridge. I heard the evidence of Mr. McLaughlin as to particulars of the bridge as to construction and as to the measurements he gave. He is not far out.....Mr. McLaughlin figures tally with my observations.....From what I saw of the wreck, I think the cause of the accident was that the weight on top caused the bridge to sag and parted the bottom chord about the centre of the span .....The strength of a truss depends largely upon its being screwed up properly. I have seen trusses go two years, but I think they should be gone over once a year. The life of a wooden bridge I have always understood to be between seven and eight years, that is the life of the wood. In about that time it begins to rot in places just as the chords in this were. I think these rotten places in the chords had something to do with the break. I think the bottom chord would part more easily if the wood were rotten." In answer to a juror said "If the keys were rotten it would weaken the structure. It would tend to loosen the bolts of the leaves if rotten. These bolts are an important part of the bridge. If the leaves are rotten it would lessen the strength of the chord at that particular part. I found rotten clamps. They are rotten in Exhibit H. These are at the break."

H. P. BELL'S TESTIMONY

H P. Bell sworn: "I am a civil engineer. I have been in the profession 30 years. Have made an examination of the Trent River bridge 18th August...I have calculated the stress on the different chords at the time of the accident. The weight of the train was 216,000 lbs. That includes the tender, locomotive and two cars, the weight of the truss itself 186,000 lbs, the weight of the bridge and the load together, 482,000 lbs. On all trusses whether Howe or other kind, the maximum strain on the braces is at the end of the span; or, in other words, the end braces suffer the greatest strain. In the present case the maximum strain at the centre of the chords amounts to 560 lbs per square inch of the sectional area of the chord material, and the maximum strain on the end braces to 420 lbs per square inch of the sectional area of the material in the end braces. The total strain on the centre panel is 408,000 lbs with train loaded....Science does not enable us to calculate the difference in strain between a stationery and moving train....The bridge was built of Douglas fir...I have an idea as to the nature of the forces that caused the accident. I believe the truss failed under the action of forces applied at the north end in the direction of its length, but what caused these forces I can't say. I believe the same forces applied to the same truss the day after it was built, would produce the same result. I have been an engineer for the C.P.R., I think they would allow a bridge to stand as long as this has, if they knew the chords contained as much rot as the exhibits do... I am of opinion the span was capable of performing the work safely....I think the weight the bridge was called upon to bear would be but a small percentage of the momentum of the force which caused its destruction.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 31,

To take effect at 7 a.m. on Saturday Mar. 26th 1898. Trains run on Pacific Standard time.

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	Daily.	Sat. & Sund'y
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GOING SOUTH—READ UP.

	AM Daily.	PM Sat. & Sund'y.
Ar. Victoria	12.07	8.00
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	8.46	4.35
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.25	4.25

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Single and Double Rigs to let
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Horseshoing and GENERAL *Blacksmithing.*

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Breeder of thoroughbred and 1st class white PLYMOUTH ROCKS, BLACK LANGSHANGS. Over 170 prizes won in the last five years. At Vancouver's recent Show, out of an entry of 28 birds 26 secured prizes.

I gaurantee 10 birds to the hatch. Infertile eggs replaced. Eggs $2.00 per setting of 15.

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