FRESH COAL FIELDS.

The Late A. L. Poudrier Told of a Discovery on San Juan Island.

He Had Traced the Vancouver Island Measures Over to the United States Side.

The lamentable suicide of A. L. Poudrier, reported in the Colonist of Tuesday, closed the life of one of the most talented explorers of the wilder portions of British Columbia. His reports when in the employ of the provincial government were most valuable in making known the capabilities and resources of the northern part of the province and there are few men now living that have traversed so much of the interior and coast of British Columbia. When he was in Victoria last he casually mentioned that he and his brother, the late O. L. Poudrier, spent some time six or seven years ago, prospecting in the vicinity of the now famous Atlin lake and had found traces of gold but not enough to warrant them in concluding that anything rich would be found there in the way of mines. When in town last and just before he started on the trip that has ended so tragically, Mr. Poudrier told of a very important coal discovery that he had made on the shores of San Juan island in Washington. In his experience as a surveyor and discoverer Mr. Poudrier had found it necessary to become conversant with the reports of the Dominion Geological Survey in so far as they related to British Columbia. Among these reports was one on the coal resources of the province, containing very correct and extensive information of the Vancouver Island coal fields. His own attainments enabled Mr. Poudrier to make an intelligent use of these and he came to the conclusion that he could trace the coal fields over to the Washington side. Interesting some parties in the scheme, Mr. Poudrier set out for San Juan island, where he hoped to find the formation that would be similar to that in which the coal was found on the British Columbia side. In telling about his trip Mr. Poudrier said that by wonderful luck he had no sooner landed on San Juan than he found indications that led him to believe that he had dropped on exactly what he wanted. A boring machine was put into use and the examination of the formations it pierced coincided so exactly with those in the geological survey reports that he was able to calculate within a few feet of where he would strike coal and sure enough it turned out exactly so, and a fine big seam of coal was struck. The next thing done was to file on the land and record it. This done, Mr. Poudrier and his companions entered into negotiations with the Northern Pacific railway for the sale to the company of the lands at a good round sum. By some means or other the news of the finding of the coal must have reached the United States government at Washington, for after the land had been filed on, word came from Washington putting a reserve upon it for military purposes—it being close to the old military reserve. Mr. Poudrier and his friends had thus been out a considerable sum of money spent in prospecting and feared that all their efforts had been lost and their hopes of selling to the railway company shattered. However, when Mr. Poudrier was in Victoria he said that efforts were being made at Washington to either allow him and his partners some compensation for the trouble they had been put to for finding Uncle Sam a new coal field or else to allow the filing on the lands to be completed so that the negotiations with the railway company might be carried out.

BILL NYE'S FATAL HIT.

His First Experience With a Bottle of Feminine Complexion.

James Whitcomb Riley tells a quaint story of his former lecturing partner, Bill Nye, says the Detroit Free Press.

It was the opening of their joint season; they had both been rusticating during the vacation and were both brown as berries. Nye looked much like an Othello in his sunburned make-up, and Riley suggested to him the application of "liquid white," a cosmetic much affected by the gentler sex of the profession.

Nye sent for the preparation and never having used anything of the kind before, he filled the palm of his hand with it and carelessly smeared it over his countenance. There was no mirror in his primitive dressing room and Riley was beautifying himself on the other side of the stage.

The "liquid white" dries out somewhat like whitewash, and when Nye appeared before the audience he was a sight to behold. His head looked like a frosted top piece on a wedding cake; his face, white as the driven snow, was expressionless and blank. The audience shrieked, and when he came off from the first selection they demanded his reappearance. He obliged them to howls of laughter; again he made his exit, and again was re-demanded by the uproarious audience.

Believing he had made a hit, he was about returning to the stage when he was caught by the arm by Mrs. Nye who cried: "Wiliam Edgar Nye, what have you got on your face?"

"Nothing but its usual expression, my dear."

"Expression—fiddlesticks! You are a fright," cried his wife, and leading him to where there was a piece of broken looking glass, she showed him how he looked.

Nye was mortified, and, catching sight of Riley just about going on the stage, he would have undoubtedly followed him on and been revenged but for the intervention of Mrs. Nye.

His head was scraped, combed and washed, and his next selection was read without a "hand" from the audience.

While Sir William Van Horne was at Donald, a deputation waited upon him in regard to C. P. R. changes. It was pointed out to Sir William that capital had been invested in the town as a "railway point," and it would be first, owing to the removal of the workshops and divisional point. Sir William promised to carefully look into the matter, and assured the deputation that it was the intention of the company to endeavor to do the best it could for the citizens under the existing circumstances.

"By George, there is an office-holder who must really be an honest man."

"Why do you think he is honest?"

"There is no talk of running him for a second term in order that he may be vindicated."—Cleveland Leader.

TIRED, WORN-OUT PEOPLE.

FIND RENEWED STRENGTH BY USING

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills For Pale People.

ANAEMIA OR BLOODLESSNESS.

Its Victims are Pale in Color, Subject to Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart and Other Distressing Symptoms.

From the Echo, Plattsville, Ont.

Anaemia, which literally means bloodlessness, is prevalent to an alarming extent among young girls and young women of the present day, and is a fruitful source of "decline" and consumption. The symptoms of this trouble are many, but among the most noticeable are pallor of the face, lips and gums, shortness of breath on slight exertion, dizziness, severe headaches, weakness of the vital organs, palpitation of the heart, and dropsical swelling of the limbs. The more of these symptoms shown, the greater the necessity for prompt treatment. Among those who have suffered from anaemia and found a cure is Miss Emily Webb, a young lady residing near Wolverton, Ont. Miss Webb says: "My illness first came on when I was about 16 years of age. My complexion was a pale, waxy color; I was troubled with general weakness, dizziness and palpitation of the heart. I was placed under medical treatment, but the medicine prescribed by the doctor did not appear to do me the slightest good. As time went by, I was slowly but surely growing worse. I was unable to do any work about the house, and my limbs would tremble to such an extent at the slightest exertion that I could scarcely stand upon my feet. Then my stomach became so weak that I vomited almost everything I ate; I grew despondent and feared I would not recover. While in this condition a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I followed the advice. After I had used two boxes I noticed an improvement, and my heart was gladdened with the hope of renewed health. At the end of six boxes my appetite had fully returned, and with it strength, color to my cheeks and brightness to the eyes. I still continued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until I had taken in all 12 boxes, and I can truthfully assert that I am healthier and stronger than I ever was before. I owe this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I would urge all girls who suffer as I did to give them a fair trial."

DYSPEPSIA CURED.

Mr. Fred. A. Henry, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "I have suffered for years with dyspepsia, and although I am sure I tried a dozen remedies, I found no relief until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After eating I would be terribly distressed with pains in the stomach, and frequently only found relief by ejecting the food. This continued until my life was fairly miserable, but now, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I am fully restored."

CURED OF SCIATICA.

Mr. C. Thornton, Bluevale, Ont., says: —"About seven years ago I rented my farm, and moved into this village, where I have since carried on business as a pump-maker. In the fall of 1895 I was attacked with sciatica, and suffered intensely. I took medical treatment, but it did not help me. Then a druggist advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; under this treatment the sciatica was banished and I have not since felt any return of it.

A BLACKSMITH'S TRIALS.

He Became so Run Down That Work Was Almost Impossible — His Whole Body Racked With Pain.

From the Bridgewater Enterprise.

Mr. Austin Fancy is a well-known blacksmith at Baker Settlement, a hamlet about twelve miles from Bridgewater, N. S. Mr. Fancy is well known in the locality in which he lives. He is another of the legion whose restoration to health adds to the popularity of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Fancy relates his story of illness and renewed health to a reporter of the Enterprise as follows:—"During the last winter, owing, I suppose, to over-work and impure blood, I became very much reduced in flesh, and had severe pains in the muscles all over my body. I felt tired all the time, had no appetite, and often felt so low-spirited that I wished myself in another world. Some of the time necessity compelled me to undertake a little work in my blacksmith shop, but I was not fit for it, and after doing the job, would have to lie down, indeed I often felt like fainting. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using a couple of boxes, I felt a decided relief. The pains began to abate, and I felt again as though life was not all dreariness. By the time I had used six boxes I was as well as ever, and able to do a hard day's work at the forge without fatigue, and those who know anything about a blacksmith's work, will know what this means. Those who are not well will make no mistake in looking for health through the medium of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

The Hartland, N. B., Advertiser says: "Right in our own village is reported another of the remarkable cures that make Dr. Williams' Pink Pills so popular throughout the land. The case is that of Mrs. E. W. Millar. The Advertiser interviewed her husband, who was glad to relate the circumstances for publication, that others might read and have a remedy put into their hands, as it were. 'For five years,' said Mr. Millar, 'my wife was unable to walk without aid. One physician diagnosed her case as coming from a spinal affection. Other doctors called the malady nervous prostration. Whatever the trouble was, she was weak and nervous. Her limbs had no strength, and could not support her body. There also was a terrible weakness in her back. Three months ago she could not walk, but as a last resort, after trying many medicines, she began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Improvement was noted in a few days, and a few weeks has done wonders in restoring her health. To-day she can walk without assistance. You can imagine her delight, as well as my own. We owe her recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I recommend them for any case of nervous weakness or general debility.' Mr. Millar is part owner and manager of one of our lumber mills, and is well known throughout the country."

GAINED TWENTY-THREE POUNDS

Mr. Arthur Piper, Dixville, Que., says: —"Last autumn I became very weak, my constitution seemed to be undermined, and I lost flesh rapidly. I had no appetite, the least exertion tired me, and the words 'felt miserable' will best describe my feelings. Having read so much concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I determined to try them, and the results were most beneficial. Astounding as it may seem, I gained twenty-three pounds in three weeks, and I am now feeling as well as ever I did in my life. To those who feel as I did, I would say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will speedily cure them."

GENERAL WEAKNESS CURED.

Mr. James Canavan, a well-known resident of Maxville, Ont., says: "After having used your Pink Pills, I am glad to recommend them to the world as a cure for extreme weakness and debility, and I am sure that if those who feel the first approach of such trouble will only take a box or two, much misery can be averted.

HOW TO GET STRONG.

The greatest medicine in the world for building up and strengthening an enervated system is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

When the summer is over thousands feel worn out, easily tired, and, to use a common expression, "miserable generally." The almost torrid heat of our Canadian summers is responsible for this. Those who are in this condition are unfitted to meet the sudden changes of autumn, and easily fall a prey to disease. In this condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills prove a blessing to humanity.

The pills have no purgative action, and so do not further weaken the body. They build up the blood by supplying the elements which enrich it, and strengthen the nerves. But you must get the genuine

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The "just the same" and "just as good" substitutes offered by some dealers never cured anyone — Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have cured thousands, some of them your neighbors.

The genuine boxes look just like this except that the wrapper is printed in red ink. Take nothing else.

DR WILLIAMS PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE — TRADE MARK — REGISTERED

COULD NOT DRESS ALONE.

A Nova Scotian Tells of His Intense Suffering from Rheumatism and How He Found Relief.

From the Bridgewater, N. S., Enterprise.

Such suffering as rheumatism causes the victim upon whom it fastens itself is almost unendurable. Only those who writhe under its pangs can imagine the joy of one who has been freed from its terrors. Mr. J. W. Folkenham, of New Elm, N. S., is one of those who have been released from pain, and who believes it his duty to let others know how a cure can be found. Mr. Folkenham is a farmer, and like all who follow this arduous and honorable calling, is subject to much exposure. It was this exposure that brought on his trouble and caused him so much suffering before he was rid of it. He says:—"In the spring of 1897 I contracted rheumatism. Throughout the whole summer I suffered from it, and about the first of October it became so bad that I could not get out of the house. The pains were located in my hip and back, and what I suffered can hardly be expressed. I became so helpless I could not dress myself without aid. Eventually the trouble spread to my hands and arms, and at times these would lose all freedom and become useless. In November I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking four boxes began to improve. After using six boxes the pains and soreness had all gone and I was able to do a hard day's work. I intend using a few boxes more as a precautionary measure, and I would earnestly advise those suffering from this painful trouble to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and be made well."

A PERMANENT CURE.

Mr. M. Carroll, of Roland, Man., writes: "While living at Sydney, Man., I wrote you, informing you that your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had cured me of rheumatism of 25 years standing, after many other medicines had failed. I am pleased to again write you and say that the cure has been permanent, as after a lapse of several years there has been no return of the trouble. I sincerely hope my experience will be the means of helping some other poor suffered."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

CURE

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Locomotor, Ataxia, Anaemia Heart Troubles, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, St. Vitus' Dance, Paralysis, Incipient Consumption, All Female Weakness, Dizziness and Headache, and all Troubles arising from Poor and Watery Blood.

DISAPPOINTMENT.

Dark the theatre, hushed the music, for
the play is o'er to-night,
And the actress, driving homeward, sits
with lips compressed and tight.

Roses red and white and yellow, litter up
the carriage space—
Tributes to her matchless acting—yet a
tear slid down her face.

What if hundreds did applaud her?—what
if well she played her part?—
People were like driven cattle—could they
read a woman's heart?

All the loves that night she'd acted—all
the hates and hopes and fears,
Flitter through her tired brain cells—come
out purified as tears.

Men, my brothers, men, the workers, when
the world has used us rough,
Round our hearts we strap our armor—
women are of softer stuff.

What to her was this night's conquest?
What the flowers and success?
For the modiste disappointed—never sent
her satin dress.

Never sent the dress she'd hoped for—
trimmed with pansies down the side.
Jewel trimming on the shoulder, round
point sixteen inches wide.

Well she knew that with that dress on,
Solomon in all his pride,
Couldn't hold a candle to her—ah, no wonder
that she cried!

Then she smiled—for on the morrow when
the papers told her hits,
She would go to that old modiste, and
would give the woman fits!

—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. George Curzon's new barony is the first Irish peerage that has been created in thirty years. There have been only twenty-four in all created since the union. Lord Curzon is put in the same position as Lord Palmerston; he may be elected to the House of Commons, or may be sent to the House of Commons as a representative peer of Ireland. On his father's death he becomes Baron Scarsdale, a peer of Great Britain, and thereupon will be ineligible to the House of Commons. Until that event occurs, however, the Conservatives may make use of his services in the lower house if they think best.

Their gentle action and good effect on the system really make them a perfect little pill. They please those who use them. Carter's Little Liver Pills may well be termed "Perfection."

HIS WESTERN RECORD.

A Victoria Woman Claims to Be the Wife of the Missing Dr. Ireland.

He Practised in Most of the Western States and Was in Jameson's Raid.

The friends in Victoria of Dr. William Ireland, who disappeared in Montreal on Saturday last—and he has several intimate friends here—are not worrying themselves to any great extent. They one and all predict that he will turn up, as he has done on numerous other occasions after having suddenly decided on a change of residence.

Dr. Ireland, according to his Victoria friends, and a young woman who bears his name and claims to be his wife, was an adventurous spirit. At school in Toronto he was looked upon as the best kind of a fellow, but perhaps a little too "sporty" for his own good. He failed to get his diploma at Trinity College, so did the next best thing, and became a druggist. In time he drifted out to the Northwest Territories and took up his home at Lethbridge. He secured a certificate there, and for a time enjoyed a lucrative practice. One morning, however, without even notifying his friends, the doctor left town on an early train, accompanied by the 18-year-old daughter of a McLeod hotel-keeper. This is the woman now in Victoria, who goes by the name of Ireland, and claims to be the doctor's wife. Together they journeyed to Great Falls, Montana, where they took up their residence and lived as man and wife, Dr. Ireland's engaging manner winning for him a good practice. This was in 1890. The next time his Victoria friends heard from him he was in partnership with a Dr. Gray, also of Toronto, in Idaho, where they covered paying circuits. These they sold to two young men from the East, and were looking for a new field in Minnesota, when Dr. Gray died very suddenly. Dr. Ireland then moved to California, and practised at Delano, where he was joined by his wife from Toronto. He remained there for some time and again built up a good practice, but could not stand prosperity and recommenced wandering.

When Ben. Haigh, formerly route agent of the Times of this city, returned from South Africa, he brought a letter from Dr. Ireland, who had, however, taken an assumed name, for a former schoolmate now in Victoria. The doctor was surgeon for Dr. Jameson, in his famous raid, and was wounded. This was vouched for by Mr. Haigh, who said that the doctor was very highly thought of in South Africa. Upon his return to Toronto he was lionized. Since then his Victoria friends have heard very little of him, although he was formerly a frequent correspondent. When the report was published in Tuesday's Colonist of his disappearance from Montreal, they simply put it down to his old whim of being anxious for a change.

The Victoria woman who claims to be his wife came here expecting to meet him, as she knew he had intimate friends here. She has resided here ever since, for a time being employed at different hotels.

It was on Saturday that Dr. Ireland disappeared in Montreal. He arrived there on Friday with his wife, and on Saturday he went down to the pier to collect a bill from the officer of a ship. His wife saw him reach the wharf, but he has been missing ever since.

SALARIES OF LAWMAKERS.

In Austria the pay is the same as in France, $5 a day.

In Greece the senators get $100 a month, and the deputies $50.

In Germany members of both houses receive about $2.50 a day.

In Denmark the members of the landsthing each receive about $3 a day.

In Belgium each member of the chamber of representatives gets $85 a month.

In Portugal the peers and commons are paid the same sum, which is about $355 a year.

In Spain the members of the cortes are not paid for their services, but enjoy many advantages and immunities.

England is the only country where members of parliament are not only unpaid, but have no special rights or privileges.

In Sweden the members of the diet receive $330 for a session of four months, but they have to pay a fine of $3 for every day's absence.

From a Novel.—"Adolar was bewitched. Never had the Countess seemed to him so beautiful as at this moment, when, in her dumb grief, she hid her face."—Fliegende Blatter.

FROM THE FAR EAST.

Aguinaldo Preparing to Cause the Americans Trouble in the Philippines.

Oriental Advices Brought by the Empress of Japan Which Arrived Yesterday.

The Royal Mail steamship Empress of Japan spent yesterday afternoon and evening at the Williams Head quarantine station, having arrived shortly after noon from the Orient and leaving at midnight for Vancouver. The best part of the time was spent in putting the Chinese steerage passengers, of whom there were 254 all told, but only 33 for Victoria, through the disinfecting process adopted by the Dominion government. The steamer had few first-class passengers, travel having fallen off very materially during the last few weeks. There were the usual number of army and navy men and missionaries, including Major C. L. Tilden, of the First California regiment, who is on his way home from Manila on sick leave, having just recovering from an attack of typhoid fever. Dr. A. P. Lewis, of the Red Cross Society, is also on his way home from the Philippines. They have nothing new to tell about affairs on the islands, the conditions being unchanged, but everybody waiting for something to turn up.

Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader, has removed his capital from Baker to Malnolla. There are several good reasons for the change which his officers advance, although Aguinaldo himself says little about plans that involve his personal movements. At the present time he is between two divisions of the American army—one at Manila and one at Cavite, practically within their lines—of easy observation, if not operations—and within near shelling distance of the American fleet. If there is to be any trouble with the Americans, it is good strategy for him to change his present position. Then, again, he intends to combine and unite his forces by going to the north and place himself where he can be in close touch with the more powerful leaders of that section. Still another reason is that he will be on the line of the railway, where, if necessary, he can either escape to a point further north and get away into the mountains, or cut the line to prevent the American transport of troops or connection with supply points in the rich provinces between Manila and the Gulf of Singaven, where the railway now ends. A number of Aguinaldo's chief supporters will abandon him if the Americans secure control of the islands, despite the efforts being made to hold them together.

Conditions of business are improving every day in Manila; the custom house is working with excellent precision and rapidity, and withal the American officials seem to be handling the situation most successfully.

It is asserted that large quantities of arms and ammunition are being shipped from Asiatic ports for the use of the insurgents.

W. C. Jack, of Hongkong, has gone to Manila to report on the possibility of raising the Spanish ships sunk by Dewey's fleet.

ORIENTAL ADVICES.

The China Mail learns that four new gunboats will shortly be sent out to Hongkong, in pieces, on freight steamers, to be fitted up in the dockyards of Hongkong. The names of the gunboats are as follows: Woodlark, Woodcock, Sandpiper, and Snipe. One boat will maker her headquarters at Shanghai and the other at Canton, while the remaining two will be retained in the fleet reserve at Hongkong ready for any emergency.

An edict has been issued by the Chinese government ordering that four ringleaders in the recent riot at Shashi shall suffer capital punishment and the officials who neglected their duty be appropriately punished. The edict further orders that the lives and property of foreigners at Shashi shall in future be strictly protected.

As a result of the annexation of Hawaii by America, Mr. Irwin, the Hawaiian minister to Japan, has transferred all the business of the legation to Hon. Mr. Buck, minister of the United States.

A Pekin telegram states that several British, American and German residents of Pekin were attacked by Chinese. It is said that among those attacked there were one or two Japanese also, but this is not certain. No one was seriously hurt, but the representatives of the nations concerned have protested to the Tsung-li Yamen, and it is believed the matter will be amicably settled.

A crowd of American and German bluejackets recently met in a saloon in Hongkong and a general fight resulted. Nobody was seriously injured but the saloon was wrecked.

The latest story circulated regarding the trouble in Pekin was to the effect that Li Hung Chang and the Empress Dowager had eloped. Needless to say it had no foundation in fact.

The Kobe Chronicle tells of a Japanese bank that had its property attached for a debt of only 500 yen. Apparently all the property of the bank consisted in two iron safes. One, about five and a half feet high, was found difficult to open, owing to the lock being rusty. The bailiff opened the smaller safe, however, and found in it one 5-sen nickel piece and some share forms.

STRANGE BRAIN WOUND.

A Mechanic Alive Despite a Remarkable Mishap.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The hospital records of the recent war have directed a good deal of attention to the cases of brain wounds from which the patients survived, and the fast has been set down to the credit of the Mauser bullet. It is well known among surgeons, however, that an injury to the brain from any cause is not necessarily fatal, and an admirable illustration is to be found in the person of a mechanic now employed at one of the foundries in this city.

He is somewhat sensitive over the matter, so his name need not be mentioned, but the circumstances were these: Some years ago, while working at a lathe in Birmingham, a piece of machinery broke and he was struck on the left side of the head, just above the ear, by a flying bolt. The blow fractured the skull and the iron penetrated the brain itself to a depth of about two inches. The man fell as if shot and lay unconscious for several weeks.

His death was hourly anticipated, but to the surprise of everybody he regained his senses and slowly recovered. It was found that he had forgotten certain things and for a while he had a great difficulty in keeping his balance while walking, but this was eventually overcome, and he is at present apparently as well as ever. There is a frightful indention at the place of the injury, but his faculties and general health seem to be wholly unimpared.

"The case is a very remarkable one," said a surgeon, "and proves that a man may lose a considerable portion of actual brain tissue without being any the worse for the experience."