BRITT WINS

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 20.—After one of the hardest-fought battles ever witnessed in the Mechanics' Pavilion, before an immense audience, Jimmy Britt gained the decision in the twentieth round tonight over "Battling" Nelson. The contest was a terrible one throughout and until the giving of the umpire's decision the verdict was in the balance.

Mechanics Pavilion, San Francisco, Dec. 20.—A $35,000 audience was jammed into the Mechanics' Pavilion tonight when Jimmy Britt, of this city and Battling Nelson, of Chicago, fought in what was virtually conceded to be a contest for the world's light-weight championship. The belief that Joe Gans, the colored pugilist, who recently retained the title by securing a decision over Britt on a foul, is probably unable to reduce to the lightweight limit, accentuates the thought that the winner of tonight's battle will be looked upon as the legitimate champion of the lightweight division.

Never were two athletes more perfectly conditioned than Britt and Nelson on the conclusion of their long and arduous course of training, and each was the personification of confidence when Referee Billy Roche beckoned them to their corners and the bell summoned them to action.

No fight since the Jefferies and Fitzsimmons affair was decided has brought so many strangers to town. The principals left their training quarters at 4 p. m., and after a rest of two hours proceeded to Corbett's resort, where the weighing-in process took place at 6 o'clock. Both men failed to tilt the scales at 132 pounds, the stipulated weight. It was the opinion of those present that Nelson was the lighter by at least a pound.

Time was called at 9:55 p. m. The fight by rounds follows.

Round 1—They shook hands and both men adopted their famous crouches. Britt missed a left hook for the body and a similar attempt was neatly blocked by Nelson, as was a right to the head. They went to a clinch and broke very carefully. Nelson's first lead with left was short and then Britt drove a straight right to the body and ducked a left counter for the jaw and they clinched. Britt then hooked his famous left again to the body, and they clinched again for the mix-up. Britt sent a left for the body. The gong sounded with both men in another clinch. It was Britt's round. Nelson did not land a blow but acted entirely on the defensive.

Round 2—Nelson crouched low and Britt missed a left for the body, and they clinched. Britt missed a left for the body and right for the head and once more they clinched, neither one inclining to break. Both missed lefts for the body. Nelson forced Britt into a neutral corner, but Jimmy wriggled out without damage. Britt then drove a straight right over the heart, and received in return a right hook to the jaw. Nelson blocked a straight left and right for the jaw, and the referee separated them from a clinch. They fought carefully at close quarters, neither man landing. Britt continued to back away and Nelson put his left to Britt's jaw. After a clinch Britt missed a right swing for the body, but the gong rang. It appeared that Britt was holding on unnecessarily and there was some hissing when the men went to their corners. There was not much damage done by this round. Nelson, if anything, had a slight advantage.

Round 3—Britt missed a left swing for the jaw, and Nelson blocked a left for the body. Nelson forced Britt to the ropes, but the Californian got in a good right to the stomach, and received a light blow in return. They mixed it and Britt missed several lefts and rights for the body. Nelson then began the same tactics which characterized his battle with Corbett, and Britt broke ground. Britt drove his left hook to the body and they mixed it, Britt receiving a left jab to the face. Britt staggered Nelson with a right to the stomach and left to the jaw, but in a rally Nelson swung a left and right to the face. Britt then swung a left to the head and hooked his right to the jaw. Britt rocked Nelson's head with a terrific swing as the bell rang. Britt walked coolly to his corner, as also did Nelson. It was Britt's round.

Round 4—Britt swung a right to the head and missed a right hook for the body. They went to close quarters and indulged in ineffectual short arm swings. Britt sent Nelson's head back with right swings and a moment later planted his left to the face. Britt then cleverly ducked a left and right, and a right upper cut for the jaw and a clinch followed. The crowd yelling "Break them away." Britt landed a straight left for the head and got away from Nelson who followed him about the ring. Nelson missed a right and left swing for the jaw, but then a right swing caught Britt's mouth and a left swing reached his ear in quick succession. Britt missed a right and left and the bell rang with the men in a fierce embrace, from which the referee separated them. Honors were even.

Round 5—Britt was short with a left hook for the body and they clinched. Nelson forced Britt to the ropes, but failed to connect. Nelson kept boring in and as they clinched the crowd yelled itself hoarse "Break them away." Britt shot his left to the face and then put a right to the head, while Nelson blocked a straight left for the face. Britt then hooked his left to the wind, and Nelson drove his right and left hard to the body. Britt hooked a hard left to the jaw, and missed a left for the face. Britt shot his left hard to the body and missed two similar attempts. A moment later two left hooks found resting places on the Dane's body, but evidently had no effect. The gong clanged.

Round 6—Britt missed two left swings for the head. Then he sent a tremendous left hook to the body, and another attempt was equally successful. They stood apart and Britt once more sent his piston rod left to the body and followed it with a left to the body and left hook again to the body. Nelson kept boring in and missed a left for the body. Another attempt succeeded and he landed two legs to the face for which he was rebuked with two straight rights to the body and a tremendous right swing to the jaw. The Dane continued to bore and Britt missed a left swing for the body. Britt blocked a clumsy attempt with the left for the jaw, and Britt tried with his left for the body as the gong sounded. It was Britt's round. Nelson kept boring and following Britt about, Britt in every instance driving Nelson back.

Round 7.—Britt rocked Nelson's head with a vicious right swing to the jaw, but a left upper cut for the jaw was blocked. A clinch followed and Roche separated them. Britt caught Nelson again on the jaw with a right hook and in the mix Nelson put a left to the body and two left upper cuts to the jaw. They were in a vicious mix when Britt drove a straight short-arm left to the face and followed it with terrific right and left swings to the jaw. They went to close quarters, and Britt missed a left for the jaw and blocked two attempts by Nelson for the jaw with right and left. Britt swung his left hard to the jaw and then sent in two straight lefts to the face and a left hook to the body. However, Nelson kept boring in, but he seemed unable to find the shifty Britt's vulnerable spots. It was Britt's round.

Round 8—Britt backed away and they fought to close quarters. Britt missed his left to the body and then shot left to the fact. Nelson caught Britt with left and right swings to the face. Nelson backed away and tried his left hook twice for the body, but was unsuccessful. Britt jabbed twice with left to the face, but Nelson brought his left and right to the jaw. A furious rally ensued, Nelson sending Britt back with a right swing to the jaw, and Britt retaliating with several straight jabs to the face. Nelson fought wildly and once slipped to the floor. The gong found them hammering away desperately at each other. It was Nelson's round.

Round 9—They at once worked to a clinch, and in mixing both failed to land. Britt then shot two lefts to the face and followed these with three similar blows with great rapidity, but the Dane gave Britt no chance to rest. Nelson then put a stiff left under Britt's heart. A left by Britt caught Nelson on the top of the head. They then exchanged lefts to the jaw. Nelson jingled Britt about the ring, landing left on the body and right and left swings to the jaw. Britt broke ground, looking anxious. Britt kept cool, however, and put his left to the body and two lefts to the face. They then fought furiously, Nelson forcing Britt to the ropes, and as the gong rang Nelson was very aggressive and Britt looked worried. Nelson's round.

Round 10—Britt missed two lefts for the face. Nelson kept right after Britt, forcing him to break ground. Nelson then worked left and right to the head, but was met by a vicious left to the jaw. Britt missed a similar attempt, and they went to close quarters, Nelson putting short arm lefts to Britt's face. Both missed straight lefts to the jaw. Nelson then forced Britt to a corner, landing a choppy right to the jaw and they clinched. Nelson then sent Britt to the ropes with straight right swing and kept hammering away fiercely at the Californian's head and body with right and left swings. Britt rallied as the gong rang, but was unable to overcome the lead secured by Nelson. Britt looked worried. Nelson's round.

Round 11—Both missed lefts for the face, and Britt hooked a left to the jaw and followed it with a wicked left to the head. Britt continued to break away, trying his favorite left hook to the body, but in each instance the attempt was blocked. They clinched and it looked as if Britt was doing the holding. Britt then hooked his left to the Dane's stomach and swung his right to the ear. They fought fiercely in centre of the ring, Britt landing right and left on Nelson's head and jaw. Nelson was aggressive, while the Californian did not seem to exceedin the pace. The referee again separated the fighters and Britt hooked his left to the body. The gong rang with the men fighting at close quarters. Britt had a slight lead in this round.

Round 12—Britt led with left and a clinch resulted. The referee broke them again. Britt missed a right nock for the body. Nelson tried to draw Britt to close quarters. Britt drove a wicked right uppercut to the jaw, but the blow was returned with interest. Nelson landing three rights to Britt's face. Britt recovered quickly, battering Nelson with right and left swings to the jaw. He varied it with wicked body punishment, but Nelson planted two hard lefts to Britt's face. Britt whipped two lefts and a fearful right swing to the jaw, and he then covered. It was a whirlwind fight, and Nelson went to his corner with the blood streaming from his nose. It was a great rally on Britt's part, and the house was in a tremendous uproar. It was Britt's round by a good margin, although Nelson came back gamely.

Round 13—They got to close quarters in the centre of the ring and Britt shot a left to the face, and in a mix-up Nelson put a left to the body. Britt sent in four consecutive swings to the jaw. Britt kept after Nelson mercilessly, pegging away with left jabs and straight lefts to the face. Nelson tried to get to close quarters, but Britt jabbed three lefts to the face and they went against the ropes in a clinch. Britt again stabbed a left to the face, and in a mix-up Nelson landed a right swing to the jaw, and a right hook to the body, and Nelson slipped to the floor from a missed swing with his left. Britt kept stabbing Nelson's face with his left continuously until the bell rang. The blood started afresh from Nelson's nose as he went to his corner. Britt frustrated Nelson's attempts to draw him to close quarters in this round. It was all Britt's round.

Round 14—Britt sent right to the face and they clinched, the crowd hissing Britt for holding, as they believed. Britt sent a left to Nelson's sore spot, and when they broke tried to stab a left to the face. Britt then swung his left to the face and followed it with two straight lefts to the face, and by clever footwork avoided Nelson's counters. Britt swung a right to the face and missed a fearful left for the face. A left by Britt went to Nelson's nose and the Dane retaliated with a left and right to the face. Britt backed away from further fighting and the bell rang. Britt received a blow that took the flesh from his forehead. It was an even round.

Round 15—Britt immediately jabbed a left to the face, and Nelson followed suit. Nelson was met by Britt's unerring straight left to the face. Nelson forced Britt about the ring, but the Californian was too shifty and avoided the Dane's attempts. Roche again broke them away from a clinch and Britt sent a straight left to the face, but received in return a right on the jaw and a left to the body. Nelson fought hard and it was give and take, Nelson having the advantage. Nelson uppercut with his right to the jaw, but Britt sent in right and left swings to the jaw in return. They mixed it fiercely, and Britt slipped to the floor from a missed uppercut. The gong rang with the men in a furious exchange of rights and lefts to the face and jaw. The pace was almost suicidal, and Britt looked the more fresh of the two as they sought their corners.

Round 16—They mixed it at close quarters, both giving blow for blow. Nelson sent Britt to the ropes but the latter got away. Nelson forced Britt about the ring and Britt's efforts to land on the Dane were fruitless. Suddenly Britt got his range and showered a perfect avalanche of right and left swings on Nelson's jaw. The Dane was laying low, however, and as soon as Britt had worked himself into a weak state, went at him with hammer and tongs and showered left and right volleys on his head and jaw. Britt went to his corner looking very weak.

Round 17—They went to close quarters and were separated by Roche. Britt swung a left and right to the face, but was apparently tired, and Nelson was after Britt in an effort to wear him down. Britt then stopped these tactics with a resumption of his left jabs, and finally swung a vicious left to the face. Britt was forced against the ropes, but wriggled out of danger and sent a straight left to the face. Nelson tried to get Britt to mix it, but Britt kept dancing away and varied this with straight left jabs to the face, which had little effect. The gong rang with Britt much fresher than in the previous round and with honors in his favor.

Round 18—Britt jabbed with left to the face and danced away from the Dane. Nelson sent a straight left to Britt's jaw, and in a mix-up they exchanged lefts to the face, and Britt worked a left uppercut to the jaw, which did not stay the Dane in the least. Britt was again buffeted about the ring, but stopped Nelson with a left hook to the body. The referee then separated them from a clinch, and Britt ripped his left with terrific force to Nelson's jaw. Britt kept pegging away with his left to jaw and then sent a right swing to the head. Britt went to his corner with the blood flowing from the re-opened abrasion in the forehead. At the end of the round the crowd yelled itself hoarse, some for Britt and others for Nelson.

Round 19—Nelson forced Britt about the ring, but Britt's footwork was too much for the Dane. Nelson then hooked a left to the body and they went to a clinch. Britt swung a hard blow to the ear and then swung a fearful left to the body. They mixed again. Nelson chased Britt again, but Britt met him on all occasions with a left to the face. Britt put another left hook to the body and they clinched the ropes. Nelson suddenly caught Britt napping and swung two fearful rights and a left to the jaw, rocking Britt's head. Britt came back with right and left swings, hard to the jaw, and the bell rang with honors even.

Round 20—Nelson waded in desperately, but could not locate the shifty Californian, who looked two fearful lefts to the jaw and followed it with another, staggering Nelson. They fought in the centre of the ring, and exchanged right and left swings to the face. Referee Roche then separated them from a clinch. Britt sent Nelson's head back with a right to the jaw, and once more hooked his left to the jaw and followed it with two right swings and a left to the face. The fighting was fearful, Britt wading in with right and left swings to Nelson's jaw, and the gong clanged, denoting that the battle was over.

Referee Roche promptly awarded the decision to Britt. The decision was greeted with mingled cheers and hisses.

Have You One of Those Can't Taste, Can't Smell Colds?

If you have you had better get rid of it immediately. If you don't, that terrible and disgusting malady, Catarrh, is sure to take hold of you and make you miserable, and an object of repugnance to your friends. The best and quickest cure for your cold is

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

It contains all the virtues of the Norway Pine Tree, combined with Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing and expectorant properties of other excellent herbs and barks.

Mr. Harry Mosher, Mosher's Island, N.S., writes:—"We have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in our family for the past six years, and have always found it a reliable remedy for the cure of coughs and colds."

Many cases of substitution have been brought to our notice. Do not be humbugged into taking any other pine syrup which unscrupulous dealers say is just as good.

Dr. Wood's is the original, put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark, and the price 25 cents.

THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

FIGHTING AGAINST SAN JOSE SCALE

Washington State Horticulturist Tells of Good Work Done.

Tacoma, Dec. 20.—The San Jose scale, a fruit pest, is being rapidly eliminated from the state. State Horticulturist A. Von Holderbeke, who has just returned from a tour of the east side fruit districts, where he has been observing the results of the fight made against the blight, says it is only a matter of time when it will be obliterated.

An example of the extermination of the pest is at the Blalock fruit orchard of 1,400 acres, at Walla Walla. Three years ago the trees of this large orchard were becoming badly infected with the scale. About this time Mr. Von Holderbeke, through the county fruit inspectors of the state, began rigidly enforcing the compulsory spraying laws. Excellent progress was noticed within one year. Now, Mr. Von Holderbeke says, there is scarcely any scale to be found on a tree in the orchard. Other Walla Walla orchards that were badly infected with the scale, and which have been systematically sprayed, make the same showing.

Mr. Von Holderbeke says this is but a sample of the results of spraying in other portions of the state. The scale, he says, is much more destructive in the east side districts than in the Sound region and on the Pacific slope. Warm weather favors the development of the pest, and the hard winds that sweep over the bunchgress districts carry diseased leaves from one tree to another, and thus the scale rapidly spreads over an orchard.

There is a big rush to the region north of Pasco, in Franklin county on the part of settlers and would-be fruit growers anxious to get hold of a tract of the land shortly to be irrigated by the government, according to Mr. Von Holderbeke. Eighty-eight thousand acres of land will be irrigated, but if the settlers continue flocking in they will soon be crowding one another.

BANK DIRECTOR DEAD.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 20.—Henry D. Meyer, jun., one of the directors of the St. Charles, Missouri, Savings Bank, the cashier of which is alleged to have been over $78,000 short in his accounts, died last night at an institution to which he was removed last Friday for treatment.

TREATIES WITH RUSSIA.

Surprise at St. Petersburg at Stories From English Sources.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 20.—Considerable surprise is manifested at the foreign office regarding the reports from English sources representing the Washington government as desiring to abandon the Russian-Anglo arbitration treaty because of the character of the modifications proposed by Russia. Emperor Nicholas is sincerely anxious to conclude a treaty with the United States. It is pointed out that the modifications proposed are directly modelled on the arbitration treaties provided for by The Hague convention, slightly amplifying the Anglo-French model, which practically confines arbitration to the interpretation of treaties and judicial questions.

A BOG CALAMITY.

Strange Phenomenon Causes Big Property Loss in Ireland.

Dublin, Dec. 20.—A bog calamity is reported from Castle Reagh, Roscommon county, west of Ireland, in which much property has been destroyed and many lives were placed in danger.

The bog at Cloonshiever suddenly began to move during the night, and in less than an hour had covered an area of three-quarters of a mile which had hitherto been dry ground. All the farm houses in the path of the slide were submerged, and the occupants had to flee for their lives, leaving all their belongings behind them.

A committee is forming for the relief of the sufferers, whose poverty is described as appalling.

Christmas Gifts

The Oregonian.

The whole world is a Christmas tree,
And stars its many candles be;
Oh! sing a carol joyfully
The year's great feast in keeping.
—S. N.

The approaching holidays with their delightful secrets, make the thoughts of all turn lovingly toward presents, and, of a truth, all will find the wares this season more tempting than ever.

"The earth has grown old with its burden of care," writes Phillips Brooks, "but at Christmas it always is young."

Soon the Christmas tree will be purchased, and the children will beg for one reaching to the ceiling, that it may be large enough to be decked with hundreds of popcorn icicles, festoons of tinsel and multitudinous candies.

What a joyful, merry time it will be giving and receiving gifts! Merriam says that it indeed may be more blessed to give than to receive, but when the former luxury is not within one's honest reach, it is blessed, too, to receive from those one thoroughly loves.

Gifts for sweetheart, parents or children are without number, and the exquisite articles for dainty feminine personages would fairly dazzle one's eyes.

Decorations Are at Hand.

Wagons loaded with mistletoe, holly and other greens are making their appearance, and one has a splendid assortment from which to select holiday decorations.

"Here comes holly that is so gent
To please all men is his intent.
Allelujah!
Whosoever against holly do cry,
In a rope shall be hung full high.
Allelujah!
Whosoever against holly do sing,
He may weep and his hands wring.
Allelujah!"

Large and small will wear a bit of green these days, and join in the refrain:

"So new is come our joyful'st feast;
Let every man be jolly;
Each room with ivy leaves is dres't
And every post with holly."

A well-known shopper has rightly said that the wise woman makes her selections for the holidays when opportunity presents itself, and thus is saved the inconvenience inseparable from stopping in the busy season. In this way she is the gainer, for she often secures some unique little article not duplicated later on.

For women there are new driving gloves with gauntlets, handsome belts, dainty mirrors, powder boxes made in the form of silver walnut shells, fluffy petticoats almost smothered in lace and Colonial and empire styles are shown in candlesticks of gold and silver. Loving cups come in innumerable variety of designs and sizes. Those built on colonial lines have satin finish and stand on ebony pecestals. Hammered copper loving-cups are lined with gold or silver.

Novel fruit baskets come in dull silver in the form of blossoms, which are decidedly unique.

In the gold and silversmith's art is everything attractive. The latest utensil for eating ice cream is a cross between fork and spoon, the short-rounded bowl having three tines. A new nut pick has a bar of silver, surmounted by a tiny squirrel. The fork for sweetbreads and terrapin has a short, spoonlike bowl, and the berry fork has three tines an inch and a half long attached to a short handle.

Rose Jars in Demand.

Rose jars in china and silver are displayed in many novel designs, and they bid fair to be much in demand, bringing to memory the following lines:

"Oh, the fragrance of the rose jar, with its dead and buried treasure!
How it floats upon the stillness of the twilight of the room
Till you seem to touch her fingers—till you almost seem to see her
Coming toward you from the mystery, the silence and the gloom!"

Plants and flowers will be in demand for Christmastide, and florists expect to have their hands full. Boxes are lined with gay paper and trimmed with ribbons to harmonize with the flowers. Instead of the pots being concealed with crepe paper, they are trimmed with an entirely new embossed paper.

Holiday novelties for decoration this year are testimony if she does, it will be against the advice of her attorney, who refuses even to allow her to be sworn as a witness.

Mrs. Chadwick was brought into the courtroom under as miniature trunks, filled with sweets for the sweet. Christmas-bell boxes, heart-shaped and fancy shape boxes, tiny plum puddings and immense Christmas-cake boxes filled to overflowing with delicious chocolate bonbons that will last a maiden a whole week.

One sees many comical slights when one goes shopping.

Here comes a man with a puzzled look on his face that almost amounts to agony of spirit. Timidly and with uncertain air he approaches the counters, full to overflowing with all sorts of devices to please the eye and attract, but so many in number that the poor man is perplexing in the extreme. "Something I can show you, sir?" brightly asks the smiling girl behind the counter.

Buyers Grow Desperate.

"Well, yes; I—I—well, I want something for wife and children." Then the second scene in the act begins. One thing after another; "just the thing for Mrs," and such a cute thing for the babies," till in sheer desperation, he buys and pays for whatever the girl hand out, with scarcely any knowledge of what the purchases really are. With an air of positive relief and a face relieved of the anxious look, he lifts his head higher and goes out of the door with an air of, "Now that tremendous load is rolled off." One cannot follow him home to see the parcels undone and view the wife's look at possible misfits.

Now a word to the shopper. Don't start out on your tour weary and ill at ease, because of a busy morning with home duties, but go down town while energies are fres. and perception is keen, planning the shopping as systematically as possible. The floorwalkers in Portland stores are most obliging, and the clerks are as pleasant and as eager to please the patron as one may find anywhere. The displays are all bright and tempting, and from the splendid stoc... one is sure to find something that will be pleasing and appropriate to sister, brother, mother, father, cousin, aunt or uncle, grandparents, friend or sweetheart.

Simplicity and Happiness.

Kimball was right when he said that the chief charm of Christmas is its simplicity. It is a festival that appeals to everyone, because everyone can understand it. A genuine fellowship pervades our common life—a fellowship whose source is our common share in the gift which was given to the whole world.

Holiday books are extremely artistic, the old favorites appearing in new dress. The volumes are printed in large type, in the finest manner, and well-known artists have contributed full-page pictures, head and tale pieces, floral borders and decorations. The books will be a perpetual delight to any one receiving them.

DECLARED NOT GUILTY.

Worcester, Mass., Dec. 20.—Ovid Chapdelaine, charged with the murder of Mrs. Emma Brigham, at Leicester, was discharged after a hearing today.

Woman's Greatest Enemy

Constipation the Cause of Most Women's Troubles—An Easy Way to Permanently Cure This Painful Condition.

There are few women indeed who do not suffer with chronic constipation. Nearly all are slaves to some kind of medicine to correct this trouble, and yet they get nothing but temporary relief. One period of constipation is followed by another, and it's physic, physic, year in and year out, till life becomes a burden.

There is now a sure cure for this condition and a cure that does not have to be repeated. It is Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill.

Dr. Leonhardt, of Lincoln, Neb., is the author of this prescription. He used it for years with wonderful success in his own large practice as a remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness and constipation.

Many ladies who have suffered for years are now enjoying good health and a perfect freedom from the old constipation through the use of Anti-Pill.

Mrs. Tabb, 287 Emerald St. North, Hamilton, Ont., says:

"I am no longer troubled with constipation. I cannot praise Anti-Pill too highly."

A month's treatment for 50c. All druggists, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Sole agents for Canada.

Leave Us Your Order for Your CHRISTMAS FRUIT

Japan Walnuts, 2 lbs. for	25c.
Grenoble Walnuts, 2 lbs. for	35c.
Almonds, per lb.	15c.
Mixed Nuts, per lb.	15c.
Large Cocoanuts, each	12½c.
Valencia Almonds (shelled), per lb.	45c.
Jordan Almonds (shelled), per lb.	65c.
California Table Figs, per lb.	10c.
Fancy Smyrna Figs, per lb.	15c.
Extra Fancy Figs, per lb.	20c.
Cresca Figs (in baskets)	1s 35c., 2s 60c.
Chinese Figs (crystalized), 1s boxes, each	35c.
Sliced Oranges (crystalized), 1 lb. boxes	35c.
Sliced Lemons (crystalized), 1 lb. boxes	35c.
Fancy Hallowee Dates, per lb.	10c.
Stuffed Dates, 1 lb. boxes, each	50c.
French Prunes, in glass, each	75c.
Jelly Powders (McLaren's Pure Gold or Blue Ribbon) 3 pkgs. for	25c.
Cape Cod Cranberries, per lb.	15c.
Local Cranberries, 3 lbs. for	25c.
Metz Fruits (glazed) ½s boxes, 50c.; 1s boxes,	75c.
Franco-American Plum Pudding, in tins, 1s	50c.
Gordon & Dilworth Plum Puddings, in tins, 1s	40c.
California Table Raisins, 2 lbs. for	25c.
Malaga Table Raisins, per lb.	15c. and 25c.
Dehesa Chester's Fancy Table Raisins, per lb.	50c.
Large California Navel Oranges, per dozen	25c.
Selected California Navel Oranges, per dozen	15c.
Japanese Oranges, large box, each	60c.
Fancy Lemons, per dozen	25c.
Fancy Stock Bananas, per dozen	35c.
Malaga Grapes, per lb.	40c.
California Grapes, 5-lb. baskets	75c.
Pure Native Port Wine, per gallon $1.25; per bottle	25c.
California Zinfandel Claret, per gallon $1.00; bottle	25c.
XX Port (3-year-old), per bottle	50c.
XXX Port (7-year-old), per bottle	$1.00
XX Sherry, per bottle	50c.
XXX Sherry, per bottle	$1.00
French Brandy, per bottle, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and	$1.75
Caledonia Liqueur (Scotch), per bottle	$1.00
King George IV., per bottle	$1.25
D. C. L., very rare liqueur (20 years old), per bottle	$2.00

OUR BON-BONS

Xmas Tree Ornaments, Candles, Lanterns, etc., are more complete than ever before.

XMAS TURKEYS

Our Xmas supply of Turkeys and Cape Cod Cranberries is now on the way, and as these goods are specially selected for our trade, you can depend on getting the best by placing your order with us.

The Saunders Grocery Co., Ltd
PHONE 28. 39 AND 41 JOHNSON ST.

The West End Grocery Co., Ltd
PHONE 88. 42 GOVERNMENT ST.

MRS. CHADWICK APPEARS IN COURT

Famous Litigant Makes Initial Bow to the Justices of Cleveland.

Cleveland, Dec. 20.—Mrs. Chadwick was brought into the Bankruptcy court here today in the bankruptcy proceedings against her, but was excused from testifying because of illness.

Where Mrs. Chadwick will again be summoned will depend on counsel for Receiver Nathan Loeser, whose attorneys are expected to take up the matter. Should Mrs. Chadwick be again brought into court, it is unlikely that she will be sworn as a witness.

Mrs. Chadwick was brought into the courtroom under as deputy marshals and took a seat next to the desk of Referee Remington. She was pale, but appeared in somewhat better health than on her arrival from New York last week. There were about 100 persons present, including Mrs. Chadwick's nurse, Freda Swanstorm, and Emil Hoover, her son. When the court was ready to proceed, Mr. Dawley, attorney for Mrs. Chadwick, made the announcement that he would not allow her to be sworn, but had decided to have her come to court so that it could not be said she was dissimulating, although he knew her to be in no condition to be summoned.

Mrs. Chadwick became more nervous as the attorneys argued and seemed on the verge of fainting. Soon after the announcement was made that she was excused she returned to the jail in a carriage.

A TRAIN WRECK.

Buffalo, Dec. 20.—Two freight trains, each drawn by two engines, crashed together on Jewelville curve, about two miles north of West Falls on the Buffalo-Rochester & Pittsburg railroad, this afternoon. Two trainmen were killed and one was badly scalded. The dead are James Brogan, brakeman, Buffalo; L. Cole, fireman, Buffalo. The injured man is T. M. Dratton, a fireman. He is badly scalded, but his injuries are not fatal.

A WIFE'S DEVOTION.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 20.—The state board of pardons today granted a pardon to Colonel Fred Ames. Colonel Ames was chief of police and was convicted of "graft" during his brother's administration. Colonel Ames' pardon is due to the untiring efforts of his wife, who during the past three months has been unceasingly active in collecting evidence tending to show that her husband was the victim of designing officials under him.

A FIERCE TORNADO.

St. John's, Nfld., Dec. 20.—The Danish vessel Greda has arrived here, her captain injured and her mate dead, as a result of her experience in the fierce tornado that is now sweeping the coast. A heavy sea struck the ship, throwing the mate through the cabin door and breaking his neck and legs. The vessel's wheel was broken and deck chairs carried away. The schooners Matilda and Swallow have also arrived in port, deprived by the storm of their spars, rigging, sails and deck gear.

POTATOES FOR IRELAND.

Greely, Colo., Dec. 20.—Mayor Watson issued a call today for a mass meeting on Saturday next to consider a proposition to donate a large quantity of potatoes to the starving people in Ireland. Similar meetings will be held at Longmont and Fort Collins. It is believed the farmers of Northern Colorado will contribute several hundred carloads if transportation for them can be secured. The government will be asked to furnish transportation to carry the potatoes from Galveston to Ireland.

WHAT BOY

Not having a watch has not envied his chum who has one, the possession of

A TIMEPIECE

To all watchless boys "The Colonist" says send us four new subscribers to the "Semi-Weekly Colonist" at $1.00 each and we will send you one of the celebrated

INGERSOLL

WATCHES

Don't make a mistake.—These watches are not toys and every one carries the guarantee and reputation of the R. H. Ingersoll & Bro. of New York, than whom there are no better watch makers in the world.

The illustration shown above is an exact reproduction of one of these watches on a slightly reduced scale.

Send in four yearly subscribers and get one of these very handsome little watches.

Remember, if you wish to take advantage of this offer you must act quickly as the number of watches are limited.

Address:
Teh COLONIST
Subscription Dept.
VICTORIA, B.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.

Th

VOL. XLVII., NO. 22.

Togo Ready For Battle

Whole Japanese Squadron May Go South to Meet Admiral Rojestvensky.

Kamimura Will Signal Approach of Russian Second Pacific Squadron.

Lines in the North are in Close Touch But no Serious Engagement.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Telegraphing from Tokio, the correspondent of the Daily Express says he learns that, in the event of Admiral Kamimura, who is reported to have gone south with a squadron of powerful cruisers, notifying it of the approach of the Russian second Pacific squadron, the whole Japanese fleet which has been operating at Port Arthur will be ready to proceed south on a day's notice to give battle.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 23.—It is reported that Grand Duke Vladimir will be appointed president of the Council of the Empire, being succeeded as commander-in-chief of the Imperial Guard by Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch.

Mukden, Dec. 23.—Volunteers the night of December 21st occupied Japanese trenches opposite their positions. Three trenches were evacuated by the Japanese with scarcely a fight. The victors were surprised to find a box lying in plain view, which they opened carefully, fearing that it might contain explosives, but they found in it wine, biscuits and sweets.

Moscow, Dec. 23.—V. E. Craznesky, correspondent of the Russkay Slavo, has just arrived at San Francisco after a long and hazardous trip through Japan, where he traveled as an American journalist under the name of Percy Palmer. He undertook the journey to ascertain the real situation of affairs in the enemy's country. He had a complete American outfit and arranged to have letters forwarded from various cities in the United States. He has telegraphed to the Russkay Slavo from San Francisco that he visited Yokohama, Tokio, Sasebo and several other cities, photographed the Russian prison camp, examined the hospitals, fortress and workshops.

He is bringing home a mass of material which will make many interesting stories. He says his most dangerous moment was when he inspected 3,000 Russian prisoners. If he had been recognized by one of them he would have received short shrift.

(General Oku's Headquarters, via Fusan, Thursday, Dec. 22.—(Delayed in Transmission.)—The Russians along the front of General Oku's army during the night of December 20 made a determined attack on Lamutung, but were driven back with heavy loss. The Japanese sustained no casualties.

Dismounted Russian cavalry attacked the cavalry on the extreme left of the Japanese, on the night of December 20 and 21, but were repulsed with heavy loss.

Small details of Russians nightly attack Japanese outposts and patrols, but with small success.

Mukden, Nov. 21. — (Correspondence Associated Press.—Apparently there is little personal animosity toward the Japanese among the European Russians. The Russian reservist goes out to fight simply because the Emperor wills it and takes little interest in the political reasons involved in the struggle. But with the Siberians it is different. The war is closer to their native soil and they regard the Japanese as their natural enemies.

For this reason the only animosity that has been displayed toward the Japanese wounded has been in those hospitals where there were a majority of Siberians. The Sisters of Mercy, on the other hand, have showed a decided partiality for Japanese patients, and there has been some jealousy aroused among the Siberians who thought the Japanese were getting the best of it" at the hands of the nurses.

Most of the Japanese wounded have, therefore, been placed in the hospitals with Russian soldiers. The Finns, almost alone of the Europeans, take interest in the policies of the fighting, but they make none the worse soldiers for that.

One of the most inexplicable things to the Russian soldier is the fact that the Japanese commits suicide when endangered with defeat. There are so many eye-witness reports of this nature that it is impossible to discredit them all. Japanese officers especially seem to make a practice of saving their last cartridge for themselves. A Russian under the circumstances would rather go down fighting, leaving his enemies to do the killing if he thought there was nothing to be gained by holding on. In the capture of Poutiloff (Lone Tree) his especially there were a number of such cases.

When the Japanese batteries were captured one officer shot himself across his gun. Another drew his sword and fenced at the empty air until he was shot. During the same fight two villages occupied by the Japanese were surrounded and burned. Numbers of the Japanese remained quietly in the huts and were burned to death. A Russian officer hauled two Japanese prisoners out of a blazing hut, but one slipped back and perished in the flames. Japanese officers were found in the huts after the fight, burned to death or suffocated, sitting in chairs as if they had been quietly awaiting their doom. Correspondence of Associated Press.

Mukden, Nov. 25.—Wild and rough as are the Cossacks, they are very sentimental and susceptible to emotion. A most striking sight was that of the whole of Mistchenko's division paying respect to the remains of the four Cossacks killed below Sinde. Sistnko and his staff were there, and the Fourth Regiment, to which the men belonged, was accorded the place of honor. There were no coffins, the bodies being wrapped in straw, but smothered with wild flowers that ghastly bloodstains soaking through the covering were hidden till the corpses were interred. The churchly accessories were scanty. On an old table, bought from a deserted Chinese, was placed a regimental ikon, and before it a single wax candle.

The priest of the Barnaulski regiment officiated, and when the took his place before the table, the order, "Hats off," was passed down the line, and Mistchenko, setting the example, uncovered and bowed his head, while the men knelt, bareheaded, each with his carbine between his knees. The temple was in a valley with green hills rising on the side. The service, simple but affecting, was soon over. The priest blessed the bodies and they were raised on the shoulders and borne up the hill past the regiments and the band played a dead march. Mistchenko and his staff followed on foot like the rest, and, after the Cossacks placed the bodies in the open graves, the priest threw in