POOR DOCUMENT

MC2034

LETTERS FROM A RUSSIAN SOLDIER TO HIS WIFE.

Rabbi Rabinowitz Tells How the Officers Enriched Themselves at the Expense of the Men in The Ranks---How Snap Was Made Known

(Written for the Star by Dr. Rabinowitz.)

Novagarod, Tuesday, December 2nd.

Dearest Anna:—Yesterday evening we arrived at Novagarod where our company of new recruits is to be stationed for the present. We were at once taken to a large barn-like building and were told to make ourselves as comfortable as we could. We tried hard to comply with these, our first, orders, but did not succeed very well, as there is no other furniture in the place than a number of bare board cots fixed to the walls, and no bedding at all other than the clothes we have on ourselves. Nevertheless we did not allow the blues to take hold of us, but on the contrary many of us were in such good spirits that the building soon echoed and re-echoed with strains of hearty song. Our supper consisted of a reddish kind of rye bread, which was dealt out to us in half loaves, and a greyish mess of pulp which was neither porridge nor pudding. Maxim Serchoff christened our supper at once "red brick and mortar." Before bedtime a red-nosed officer entered and recited with us a prayer for the life of the tsar. No word was said for our own lives, and Maxim whispered in my ear that this is as it ought to be, since the poor tsar needs our prayers most. . . .

Novagarod, December 15th.

Dearest Anna:—Today we have been taken out for the first time to the drilling grounds. As all new recruits are supposed to be fitted out with their first uniforms at their own expense, the great majority of our company are still wearing the clothes which they had on when they left home, and a speckled and spotted herd of animals they appeared indeed. There were some Lithuanians with sheep-shin coats and huge red shawls on their necks; there were Poles in tight fitting little jackets, which made them look for all the world like those German acrobats that visited our town last fall; there were some Russians whose fingers seemed to be all thumbs, and who resembled closely the figures on the tablets dug from Assyrian ruins; there were also some Jews who kept on mumbling the psalms of David between orders, and some diminutive Finns, who looked like tin soldiers on the shelves of a toy shop. Maxim Serchoff laughed so much that he could hardly keep himself in line. But the climax was yet to come when the drilling part was begun. Every ten of us were given in charge of a "Dyadky" (father), whose distinction consisted in the fact that he entered the army a couple of years previous to the new recruits. We were told to honor and obey this new father with the same reverence that is due to the genuine kind, and if silence means consent it seems that our company readily assented. Next came the distribution of rifles, which was well worth witnessing. When a rifle was handed to a Lithuanian he took hold of it by the muzzle with butt resting on the ground in front of him in the fashion of a plow; the Jews touched it first with their little fingers to see if it would not explode; the white Russians held it aloft butt forward, as if preparing to cleave wood; while the Poles held it close to their breasts as a mother does her baby. I will not weary you with a description of our drill exercises on that day, suffice it to say that there were only twenty-five casualties in our company that day, mostly eyes gouged out by the next man's muskets, and ankles sprained by falling over one another; but the Dyadkies said that we did remarkably well (I suppose that we came back alive).

Novagarod, January 5th.

Dearest Anna:—Today we donned our new uniforms for the first time and we felt in them more like a polar expedition party than soldiers of the tsar. In pictures and illustrations I was always used to admire the military outfits of the Russian infantry as superior to those of any other nation, by the full, ankle-length of the great-coats, high-peaked tam-o'-shanters, and large sized arms, but when I was harnessed in one of these myself I felt like little David when Saul put upon him his own coat of mail and helmet of brass. Some Russian historians make a boast that Russian soldiers have never turned their backs on the enemy, well, with this monster uniform on I am inclined to believe that there is a great deal of truth in their assertion. I found it hard myself to stir, not to speak of turning my back and running. We were told by the Dyadky that the great-coats must be worn summer and winter, but that on very hot days we are privileged to omit the under-shirt from our dressing equipment. Didn't Maxim Serchoff laugh? "Why," said he poking me in the ribs, "this is like starting out peeling an apple from the core."

Novagarod, June 13th.

Dearest Anna:—Yesterday I was appointed one of the "Kashovars" (the porridge cooking squad) with the result that my appetite for "kasha" (a kind of thick porridge which constitutes the chief menu in Russian military camps) has vanished, I am afraid, for all time. I tell you the sight was enough to turn the stomach of an elephant. First of all, a monster copper cauldron was suspended from an iron bar, which was supported by two heavy posts driven into the open ground of the court-yard adjoining our barracks. Next several hogsheads of water and as many sacks of coarse meal, which had a striking resemblance to common bran, were turned into the cauldron. When these preliminaries were completed, about two dozen bare arms set to work mixing the flour and water together. This was not all yet. Before the decoction was ready a heavy rain began to fall and in order to save the paste from becoming too thin several of the kasha-cooking company threw their great-coats over the cauldron. This was enough for my dinner that day. But you need not worry for me, my dearest. I found out lately that a few kopecks put in the hand of the Dyadky will do wonders in the culinary line and thanks to this discovery I have the pick of the military larders. Today I dined on the very same good things that were served to the colonel of our regiment, and I came to the conclusion that not all military rations are made up of "red brick and mortar."

Novagarod, July 22nd.

Dearest Anna:—I have just finished a two hours' salute to our colonel, and my right hand is almost palsied from being held to my cap for that length of time. "How has this happened?" Why, very simple. I was walking along Petrovsky street, when I noticed the colonel advancing on the other sidewalk from an opposite direction. I immediately wheeled round, presented arms and saluted, awaiting him to motion me away by word or nod in accordance with our military code. But alas! he passed on without as much as noticing me. Whether this was done by malice or oversight I cannot tell, but one thing I knew, and that was that I must not budge until he, or some other officer of equal rank, shall happen to pass by and absolve me from this undeserved penance. I gained this bitter experience by the mishap of one of our comrades, who was given a twenty-four hours' vacation in the dark room for just such a slip as I was now anxious to avoid. Well, there I stood for two hours glued to the spot like the bronze statue of Yermak on our market place until a drunken colonel of dragoons happened to shuffle by and I had to kick him before he motioned me away. Whew! it was a terrible ordeal; worse than the March manoeuvres when the new commander made us wade in our long uniforms almost to the neck in the ice-cold water of a creek. He said it was to test our discipline, and when he was told afterward that some of us had developed pneumonia, he said coolly that it is better that some should die of pneumonia at home than that they should refuse to wade a river, at a critical moment and die of an enemy's bullets on the battle-field. This is what I call a disciplinarian! You ought to see him. He holds himself so stiff that Maxim Serchoff says he is sure there is an iron spike running from the nape of his neck through his spine way down to his boots.

Novagarod, August 1st.

Dearest Anna:—You may congratulate me, I have meen elevated to the dignity of instructor for one of the classes in our military school (instituted for the education of the rank and file.) However, if I am not mistaken my usefulness in this capacity will be short lived. Today I was about to take charge of my class, and so I went up to the superintendent's office to ask for some text-books and writing material, but when that personage listened to my errand, he burst out in an uncontrollable fit of laughter. "Text-books indeed!" he said, after he recovered his self-possession, "Do you intend to start out teaching the Lithuanian farmers how to spell 'cat?' Ha, ha, ha. Well, John, you ought to know better than that. All we want them to learn is to be able to recite the list of the royal family, and to address the officers of the various grades by their proper titles." "I beg your pardon, your honor," said I, with some vehemence, "If this is all the education you wish to give them you will permit me to resign my office of instructor before I commence to discharge its duties." "Resign your office?" he shouted, opening his eyes wide with astonishment, "Where did you learn that phrase? Was it at some nihilistic meeting? There are no 'offices' and no 'resignations' here! There is only duty and obedience in this place. You have been appointed to teach class F. and teach you shall until you are relieved." I said nothing more to him, but I sent in my resignation in writing to our colonel. Whether he shall give the same answer as the superintendent or not, I am fully determined to have nothing to do with this school-teaching mummery.

Novagarod, September 12.

Dearest Anna:—For the first time during my military service I am in real trouble, and I want your sympathy. Not on account of the teaching business which I referred to in my last letter; this has ended in a complete victory for myself, i. e., I have been relieved from my undesirable office without much ado. But there is another trouble much more serious than this. Last week our regiment was reviewed by the general of division. A couple of days before his coming our colonel paid us a visit at the barracks in the company of two "denchiks" (Every officer from the highest to the lowest has a right to employ one or more soldiers, according to rank, as valets or personal attendants:. These are called "Denchiks." Owing to the double superiority of the employer as both master and officer, the position of a "denchik" is really that of a slave of the most dependent type. Each of these denchiks was bending under the burden of two heavily loaded baskets which proved to be well stocked with tempting rolls of white bread. (White bread is considered quite a delicacy among the provincial people of Russia, rye-bread forming the staple food because of its comparative cheapness), a number of bottles of vodka and dozens of raw-herring (a Russian national dish). "John!" said Maxim pulling my sleeve, "there is a storm ahead, or our colonel would not be taking all this trouble to send his bread upon the water." Well, Maxim was right this time. After the rolls had been passed round to all hands, and the spirits of the boys rose, in proportion as the spirits of the bottles fell, the colonel announced to us with a bland smile that the general of division was about to hold a review of our regiment in a few days. This bit of information looked to us quite colorless and we began to wonder why the colonel was making such a fuss about it. But we did not have long to wonder. After a little artificial coughing, the colonel delivered himself of the following little piece of advice: "Boys! what I want to say to you is this. I suppose you have heard before that these officers of high rank are generally quite eccentric fellows. They will sometimes stop in the middle of a maneuvre and ask the regiment some altogether irrelevant question, such, for instance, as whether you are satisfied with the food; how many times a week you are served with meat and white bread, etc. Now, I am not afraid of the truth, as I am carrying out the orders of my superiors to the letter, but it is always best to humor these fellows, and give them a bit of colored information. Thus, for instance, it will be no harm if you tell him that meat is served to you every day of the week, and white bread every Sunday. It will only make matters a little smoother both for you and me. I hope you understand me, boys!" "We do, we do! We understand you perfectly!" was the answer from all sides and the colonel left us with an easy mind. At last the great day dawned; after a breakfast of real white bread and a mud-colored brew which was supposed to be coffee, we were all marched out to the drilling grounds, and drawn up in long files, with orders not to stir until the arrival of the general. Many times did we have to shift the weight of our bodies from one leg to the other before the long expected general made his appearance, but at last he hove in sight, mounted on a white charger, and repaid our long wait with a hearty greeting. He was an old man with a kindly expression on his countenance and I took a special liking to him at first sight. "Izdrava rebyata!" (I wish you health, children) he called out in a high pitched tone. Instantly all hands went up to the caps and like a peal of thunder broke forth from a thousand throats the words "Izdrayva zhelayem vassy vissoko preschoditelstvo!" (health we wish your exalted highness). After we went through the customary manoeuvres in a creditable manner the general made a short speech in which he commended our neatness and efficiency, and then, contrary to all precedent, he dismounted and began a personal inquiry as to the treatment we were receiving in the barracks. Unfortunately I was the first man he addressed, and when I looked into his mild eyes and honest face. I found it impossible to lie. "What do you get for breakfast?" was his first question. "Bread and sauerkraut, your highness," I answered. "And for dinner?" "Bread and kasha, your highness." "And for supper?" "Bread and kasha, your highness." At this the general's face was over-spread as with a cloud, the colonel was sent for at once, he looked as white as a sheet, but he denied my report unflinchingly,

(Continued on page six.)

AT THE "LONDON HOUSE,"
Saturday, March 11th.

Further Opening

Ladies' Spring Suitings.

Pretty tweed effects in light grays, gray and greenish mixtures—all light grounds and just the style of goods which strike one as fresh and spring like.

The prices are the remarkable feature, for these are surprisingly pretty lines at as low as 50c. yard; others are 75c. and 85c. yard.

Glance Over These New Lines.

English H. S. Linens, Etc.

H. S. Pillow Shams, with embroidery covers, 69c. pair.

H. S. Tray Cloths, embroidered corners, 25c. each.

H. S. Sideboard Cloths, embroidered corners, 49c. up.

Stamped Pillow Shams, ready to work, 39c. pair.

Paris Veilings—just in. The latest conceits in Veilings, New Greys. Very fine Silk Checked Veilings. 18c., 25c. to 50c.

New Taffeta Silk Belts—In navys, cardinal, browns and black. New bodice effect.

Worth 40c. Special 29c.

Ladies' New Leather Goods

Just in. New Hand Bags—the very latest designs and wonderful values. Black, Browns, etc. 75c. to $3.75.

Fine Tapestry Cushion Tops—Very pretty Egyptian designs, 58c each.

New Lace Stock Collars—Choice of five special designs at 25c. ea.

Wide Lace Collars— In Ecru, Guipure, Lace, with effects, 65c. to $3.75.

White Curtain Lace—Ruffled—4 in. white torcheon lace and insertion Border for Curtains—Gathered ready to put on. 11c. yd.

A BARGAIN -- 100 Yards Linen For Aprons, Boys' or Girls' Blouses or Dresses.

Pure linen holland light ecru color splendid for blouses or suits. Regular 16c., 20c, 23c.

Today, 9c. Yard

Cream Lustre Waists.

Particularly pretty cream lustre waists made with folds.

Special, $2.00 Each

100 Yards Fancy Cream Lustre For Shirt Waists.

Just in—Very pretty spot and figured cream lustre for shirt waists.

Extra value, 50c. Yard

F. W. DANIEL & Co

London House, Charlotte St.

MRS. CHADWICK'S TRIAL

Will Close Today—She is Very Nervous—Counsel and Judge Cross Swords.

CLEVELAND, O., March 10.—Saturday will see the close of the present trial of Mrs. Chadwick, and the case probably will be given to the jury some time during the afternoon. Just before adjournment Judge Taylor announced that it was his intention to keep at the present case until it is finished, and he directed that all other court business be passed until Monday morning.

MRS. CHADWICK.

The entire day was given over to arguments, half of the total number having been disposed of. These, however, were but the light artillery, and the oratorical siege guns will open in the morning. Assistant District Attorney Thomas H. Garry spoke in the morning and Judge Wing, for Mrs. Chadwick, took up all of the afternoon with the exception of one half hour just before adjournment, which was taken by J. P. Dawley, senior counsel for the defense, who is to deliver the main argument for Mrs. Chadwick. After him will come District Attorney Sullivan, who will close for the government.

It was a trying day for Mrs. Chadwick, and her pale face and nervous manner showed that the strain of the trial is telling on her. During the greater part of the afternoon she sat back in her chair as if greatly exhausted. The attack made by Mr. Garry upon her financial methods disturbed her greatly. When he showed the jury by her own checks that without having any money in the bank she had secured loans amounting to $187,000, and $104,000 of it in one day, when the total amount which the bank could legally loan to one person was but $6,000, the prisoner sank back in her chair as if she believed that the statements of the attorney must have great effect on the minds of the jurymen.

She was greatly discouraged at the time of the midday adjournment, and said:

"I have about given up all hope. I haven't any chance in this court."

During the afternoon, when her own attorneys were making arguments, she brightened up.

Judge Wing, in speaking for Mrs. Chadwick, elaborated at length the theory held by the defense from the beginning of the trial, that Mrs. Chadwick could not be guilty of conspiracy because she had not entered any prearrangement to commit an offense. Whether or not she did commit the offense, he said, was not the point at issue. The claim of the government was that she had agreed with Spear to certify checks. She had procured their certification, but she had not arranged for it prior to the time of asking that the checks be certified.

This assertion brought on a colloquy between the attorney and Judge Taylor which at times bordered on the psychological.

"Supposing," said the judge, "that a man having no money in a bank comes to the cashier of that bank and asks him to certify a check and the cashier certifies it. Do you claim that there is no conspiracy, no agreement to certify?"

"I claim that there is no conspiracy," replied the attorney. "The commission of the act may be wrong, but there is no previous arrangement."

"The agreement is simultaneous with the act and there can be no conspiracy."

"Don't you think," asked Judge Taylor, "that there are two distinct operations of mind involved? Before the cashier agrees to certify, he decides in his own mind that he will certify, and for an instant before he performs the act of certification, the mind of the man who asked the certification and the mind of the man who makes the certification are in accord. When he agrees to grant the request, is there no agreement?"

"I hold," replied Judge Wing, "that all things at that time are involved in the commission of the act, and that there is no agreement to commit any offense."

In the afternoon Judge Wing carefully analyzed the evidence submitted by the government, claiming throughout, that, while it might prove that Mrs. Chadwick secured the certification of the checks when she had no money in the bank, it failed utterly to show that she had arranged in advance to secure the certification.

CHILDREN'S DISEASES.

If your little boy or girl comes home from school or play with a stomach or a headache, the first thing to do is to give the little one a Hutch Tablet. There isn't a bit of danger in using it freely, as it contains nothing that is injurious. It doesn't gripe or pain their little stomachs either. Children like to take it, because it looks, smells and tastes so nice. It is chocolate coated. Mothers ought to remember that "A stitch in time saves nine," and keep a bottle of Hutch Tablets in the house all the time. A bottle of it in the house is a necessity in every home, and a safeguard much the same as a lock on the door.

You may not need it often, but when you do you need it bad. One gives relief. Buy it at your druggists.

$12 Buys this $20 Outfit

$1 CASH SENDS IT TO YOUR HOME

QUARANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS

Our $1 Offer A payment of only $1 and your promise to pay the balance ($11) in five and a half monthly payments of $2 each will buy the new Crown Melophone, guaranteed to be equal in every respect, and superior in many important respects, to machines sold for $17 without records, also a Needle Box, 300 finest quality Diamond Steel Needles, and six brand new Seven-inch, 50 cent records—good $20 value for only $12 on easy payments or $10 cash.

Description The new Crown Melophone is a handsome instrument, substantially made, and so simply constructed that a child can easily operate it. It can be wound while running, and will play any make or size of disc record. It has a beautifully polished oak cabinet fitted with a real talking machine motor (not clock-work motor) with worm gearing. It has the new combination brake and speed regulator, the regular standard full size sound box. The horn is 15 inches long, finely nickel-plated and red lacquered on the inside. Its unusual length, improved shape and extra large bell, 9 inches in diameter, rounds out the tones beautifully, so that when they issue from the horn they are loud, full, clear, musical, very distinct and as sweet as a bell.

The Records Are noted for their superior quality, great volume, clearness and brilliancy of tone. There are hundreds of titles to chose from, including solos on all the different instruments, band and orchestra selections, comic, sentimental and coon songs, hymns, chimes, bells, sacred music, duets, quartettes, sketches, minstrels, talking, whistling and dialect records.

What entertainment have you for these long dull evenings? Just think for a minute how happy one of these outfits would make your family; what a treat to have in your home—the finest music ever played, the sweetest songs ever sung, the best stories ever told. It keeps the young folks home at night.

A Last Word We have been receiving so many orders lately that the factory has had hard work to keep up with the demand, so if you wish yours to be filled promptly, send in the coupon at once and we will guarantee a picked and well tested instrument. Understand you run no risk. If the outfit does not come fully up to your expectations you can return it to us, and we will refund your dollar. If you wish to take advantage of the cash price, send $1 just the same and we will ship the outfit C.O.D. to your nearest express office. Then when thoroughly tested and found perfectly satisfactory, you can pay the express agent the balance, $9, and express charges.

COUPON S.H.S

JOHNSTON & CO.,
191 Yonge St., Toronto.

Gentlemen,—Enclosed find one dollar as first payment on one Crown Melophone and Outfit. If perfectly satisfactory in every particular, I agree to pay you $2.00 a month for five and a half months. If unsatisfactory, it is understood that I can return the Outfit and this order will be cancelled.

Name .....
Address .....
Occupation .....
Age .....
Nearest Express Office .....

Address,

JOHNSTON & CO., 191 Yonge Street
TORONTO, CANADA
CANADA'S LARGEST AND LEADING TALKING MACHINE DEALERS

Sporting News.

(Continued from page two.)

The champion Sackville septette proved their superiority over the local combination in a 3-1 game last night in Queen's rink. Despite the soft ice the game was hard and fast. Captain Blizard's line-up made things lively for the Tantramar marsh boys, and considering the fact that the team was a scratch aggregation, their showing was commendable. The game was fairly rough, and Referee Fowler meted out some pretty stiff punishment; at one time Sackville was playing minus the services of Rainnie and Stuart, and Norman, their 128-pound rover, was kept busy; but he made good for the four minutes. The surprise on the local line was Roberts, who played exceptionally well for an intermediate man, but he is not on to the tricks in trade of senior men, and the Sackville boys could pull the feet from under him with comparative ease.

The line-up was:

Sackville, 3.	St. John, 1.
Chase	Goal	Carlyle
Rainnie (Capt)	Point	E. Inches
Laidlaw	Cover	K. Inches
Phalen	Centre	McNeil
Norman	Rover	Roberts
Russell	R. W.	(Cap) Blizard
Stuart	L. W.	Mooney

Referee, A. Fowler.

Scoring—First Half.

1. Sackville—Phalen, 15 minutes.
2. St. John—Blizard, 18 minutes.
3. Sackville—Phalen, 19 1-2 minutes.

Second Half.

4. Sackville—Laidlaw, 1 1-2 minutes.

Penalties.

Laidlaw, 5 minutes; slashing.
Stuart, 4 minutes; checking.
Rainnie, 4 minutes; tripping.

THE GAME.

The game went at once to St. John's end, but the locals recovered and rushed the puck up the ice, Roberts trying the first shot on Sackville goal. Soon after Laidlaw was given a five minutes' rest for slashing at Blizard. Stuart was hit in the face with the puck and a slight delay occurred. At the end of 15 minutes' play Phalen went down the ice and through the locals' defence, scoring first blood for the visitors. The St. John men worked hard to score and two minutes before time Blizard got one in from a long shot on the wing. Hardly had the rooters quieted down when Phalen went down the ice, and up went the goal judge's hard. This was within 30 seconds of time and when the bell rang the score stood 2-1 in Sackville's favor.

The visitors put the local team on the defense in the beginning of the second half, but they could not score, owing to Carlyle's good work. Then Laidlaw sent in a long lift which fooled the defense and the score stood 3-1. The game after this was even, and while the locals were once playing six men against four, they could not locate the lace curtain behind Chase, who also constituted materially towards Sackville's victory.

BASKET BALL.

The Y. M. C. A. basket ball team left this morning to play the Fredericton High School quintette. Their team will be composed of: Wm. Brown, Cecil Brown, Geo. Kierstead, G. McIntyre, J. Gorham; manager, D. Donald. R. Hayes and P. McAvity will accompany them.

The St. John Business College team also left today for a game in Fredericton.

BOWLING.

The third game in the Richey prize candle pin tournament will be bowled Saturday night at 8 o'clock sharp between the fololwing teams:

Capt. A. McBeath v. Capt. A. King.

R. Atcheson,	A. Harding,
A Niles,	H O Brien,
H. Wilson,	E. Olive,
B. Bowser.	C. Cowling.

Team Standing and Pin Record.

	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Pin fall.
W. Johnston	1	0	12.42
C. Nichol	1	0	12.32
A. McBeath	0	1	12.29
F. Fitzgerald	0	1	11.45

A CHALLENGE.

St. JOHN, N. B., March 10.

To the Sporting Editor of the Sun:

The Y. M. C. A hockey team challenge the Sussex or Rothesay team to a game of hockey to be played in the Queen's rink, or challenge any intermediate team in New Brunswick, the game to take place on their own ice

Address Manager Y. M. C. A., St. John, N. B.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass, March 10.—Harvard defeated Princeton at the dual gymnastic meet held in the Hemenway gymnasium, Harvard University, tonight. Harvard scored 29 points to Princeton's 28.

HENRY J. BENNETT DEAD.

Father of Calgary Barrister Passed Away Suddenly Yesterday Afternoon.

HOPEWELL HILL, N. B., March 10. Henry J. Bennett, one of the best known residents of this county, died suddenly at his home at Hopewell Cape at 4 o'clock this afternoon, of the disease of the heart. He had been in poor health for more than a year and during the last week had been suffering from a severe sold. Although he seemed to be recovering and on Saturday last was able to be about, he suffered a relapse and death followed. Mr. Bennett leaves a wife, a daughter of the late Capt. David White of this place, and three sons, Richard B. Bennett, barrister, of Calgary; Captain Ronald Bennett of the North American Steamship Company, and George Bennett of the Bank of Montreal, Winnipeg, and two daughters, Miss Evelyn, teacher at Hopewell Cape, and Mildred at home. Deceased was sixty-three years of age.

SCOTLAND IS NOW AHEAD.

Scientist Finds Rich Gold Bearing Quartz in Ross-shire.

LONDON, Mar. 9.—The discovery of a rich gold-bearing quartz is reported to have been made amid the wild mountains of Kintail, in Ross-shire.

It is to the discernment of a German scientist who was on a geological expedition that the discovery, should it be substantiated, will be due.

Two experienced miners have been engaged for some days in working a vein which is said to be of fabulous richness. The vein has been proved to run for a distance of over ninety feet into the hillside.

The miners, who have had experience of gold-mining in various parts of the world, say that the further the lode goes the richer it becomes.

Specimens have been taken showing a percentage of pure gold amounting to 3 1-2 per cent. Other specimens of auriferous quartz have been picked up in the neighborhood, showing varying percentages of gold.

Great excitement has been caused in the district by the discovery, and the wildest rumors are current, but no properly authenticated assays have yet been obtained.

Previous discoveries of gold in the Highlands have proved to be of little or no practical value. In the neighboring county of Sutherland, discoveries of alluvial gold have been made from time to time. At Kildonan, in particular, the find had all the appearance of being a valuable one, and was worked by the inhabitants for several months, but eventually operations had to be abandoned, owing to the gold running down.

HANDSOME PRESENTS.

Packages of Rainbow Cut Plug Smoking Tobacco contain coupons which can be redeemed for handsome presents.

A new type of engine, known as the "monkey-motion" pattern, which, it is claimed, will revolutionize steam locomotion on railroads, has been successfully operated on the Southern Pacific. All the driving mechanism is located on the sides of the engine, making it easy of access. The steam exhausts very rapidly and there is no back pressure. It is estimated that the new engine will save 25 to 40 per cent. in coal consumption.