

OIL IN CALIFORNIA

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sell their stock for from 10 to 300 times what they paid for it. Ten dollar bills have been changed to hundreds, hundreds to thousands, and thousands to hundreds of thousands.

There is no coal mined in California, and the price of imported coal is from \$7 to \$15 a ton. Two and one-half barrels of oil, worth about \$2.50 will make as much heat as \$7 to \$15 worth of coal, so everybody in the State who can get oil uses oil.

In no other industry or section of the world is there an opportunity to make money, as in California oil.

It costs but five or ten cents a barrel to produce oil after the well is dug, as the oil either pours out of the well, or can be pumped very cheaply. There is therefore, about 90 to 95 cts. profit per barrel. A well that produces 100 barrels per day, will therefore earn about \$95 a day profit. As it costs but about \$5,000 to bore a well, it will be seen that profits are enormous, as wells last for 25 years.

Fortunes are made by securing stock in companies that hold this producing land before it has advanced to the high prices at which many of the stocks sell.

The best time to buy stock is before oil is struck. When oil is struck, stocks go very high, and are usually withdrawn from the market.

Hon. W. Fielding has given notice in the house Comms of the following resolution: That after the first day of July, 1902 there shall be paid to the Province of Prince Edward Island in addition to all sums now authorized by law an annual allowance of \$30,000 which allowance shall become payable and be paid to the Province half-yearly, on the first day of July and January of each year beginning with the first day of July next such allowance to be paid and accepted in full settlement of all claims of the Province against the Dominion on account of the non-fulfillment of the terms of union between the Dominion and the Province as respect the maintenance of efficient steam communication between the Island and the mainland.

The Indian's Opinion

In "Travels in New England and New York," President Dwight, of Yale College, tells a good story of Indian wit and friendship.

In the early days of Litchfield, Conn., an Indian called at the tavern and asked the landlady for food, frankly stating that he had no money with which to pay for it. She refused him harshly, but a white man who sat by noted the red man's half-famished state and offered to pay for his supper.

The meal was furnished, and the Indian, his hunger satisfied, returned to the fire and told his benefactor a story.

You know Bible? said the red-skin.

The man assented. Well, said the Indian, the Bible say, God made world, and then He took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good.' He made light, and He took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good.' Then he made dry land and water and sun and moon and grass and trees, and took him and look at him and say, 'He very good, good.' Then he made beast and birds and fishes and took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good.'

Then he made man, and took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good.' Then he made woman, and took him and look at him and say, 'He no dare say one such word!'

This last conclusion was uttered with a meaning glance at the landlady.

And now that gentle spring's in sight, The microbes wings its wobbly flight No more the grip germ hills with dread, And kissing bugs will come instead. —Philadelphia Record.

Hewitt—Congratulate me, old man I'm a happy father. Jewett—Boy or girl? Hewitt—By Jove, old man, I forgot to inquire! —Brooklyn Life

That waiter is either a duce or a humorist, I'm not sure which. What's the matter? I asked him for some extract of beef and he brought me milk.

Preparations for Capt. Baldwin's polar expedition are nearly complete and he expects to sail with 40 companions from a Norwegian port during June. Supplies have already been sent and the ship is nearly ready for her voyage in the direction of Franz Josef Lands.

Rev. Mr. Foster, who has been laboring among the Baptist churches in this field during the winter, left for his home at Berwick on Monday. Mr. Foster is a worker. He was here something like 150 days and held over that number of meetings.—Shelburne Budget.

The death of Senator Ross, of Quebec, leaves two vacancies in the Senate, the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Almon having not yet been filled. If these vacancies are filled by Liberals the Conservative majority in the upper chamber will be but nine.

Mr. W. S. McIntosh hook-keeper with the Todd Golden Eagle Mining Co. near Bridgewater was found dead last Wednesday evening by the roadside a short distance from the mines. Death is supposed to be due from heart trouble.

The Boers, it is said, talk of breaking again. That seems to be exactly what they've been doing all the time.

Mr. H. H. McNutt, of Lower Truro, on May 4 shipped over the Midland Railway from Truro to Princeport, one carload of home meal. This is first real freight which has passed over the new line of railway, and for which a receipt for freight has been issued and signed by H. V. Harris, General Manager of the Midland Railway Co.



AN OBLIVIOUS CASE.

So Oblivious That a Tragedy Was Clearly Imminent. Going up town from the depot, I saw a young colored man cautiously peering out from an alley and also noticed that he had a razor in his hand. As I reached him I asked if he was in trouble, and he flourished the razor about and replied:

"I specs to be purty soon, sah. Yes, sah, I specs to meet a young man who'll jump fur me wid all de felicity of a tiger."

"What's the trouble between you?" "It's an oblivious case, sah—werry oblivious. I'se dun engaged to a gal, an de weddin day am set. He knows how dat gal lubs me an how we's gwine to be fined, but he deatin in prognosticatin aroun an deatin he can't jist lib widout her; jist goes ober to her house an cries like a chile, an ebry day he sends me word dat he's gwine to inastuate my anatomy."

"What does he mean by that?" I asked. "Why, to carve me up wid a razor, sah—carve me up wid two razors mebbe. I'se on de lookout fur him right dis minit. Yes, sah, when we turn de nex' co'ner we may run right into dat specifical individual, but deax' yo' be skeert if we do. Yo' jist take yo' satchel an stand one side an witness de tragedy."

"Then ther'll be a tragedy?" "Here will!" he shouted as he jumped around. "Sah, don't yo' make no mistake on me. If dat representative pussion comes along yere, dar will be de mos' tragical tragedy yo' ever heard tell of, an wile he will be left lyin dead on de fiel' I shall hold my head up an glide away wid an asperity of pomposity to astonish yo' fur de nex' fe' weeks to come." M. QVAD.

He Has New Moon Spells. The investigation made by Humane Inspector Wilson in the case of Edward Kennedy, a colored man found bound hand and foot to a stake in the rear of his father's home, 1518 Asbury street, has brought to light a strange condition.

Edward Kennedy was born an idiot. He is harmless until a new moon appears in the sky. Then his quiet nature becomes demoniacal, and he can only be controlled by being tightly bound. His "new moon spells," as his father calls them, have increased in violence and duration during the last few years, and his father, a North Carolina negro, feared he would kill the family by the sudden change in demeanor. It was for this reason that Edward was placed in bondage.—Indianapolis Press.

What He Wanted. Crimzonbeak—You say Koward wants to go to the war? Yeast—Yes, he says he's anxious to face the music. "That's what I thought. I believe the music is generally in the rear in the time of battle."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Age We Live In. Gerald (aged 4)—Gwendolen Green is just 3 years old today. His Mother—How do you know that? "I called to see her." "And did you find her at home?" "No. She said she was only receiving on Mondays."—Brooklyn Life.

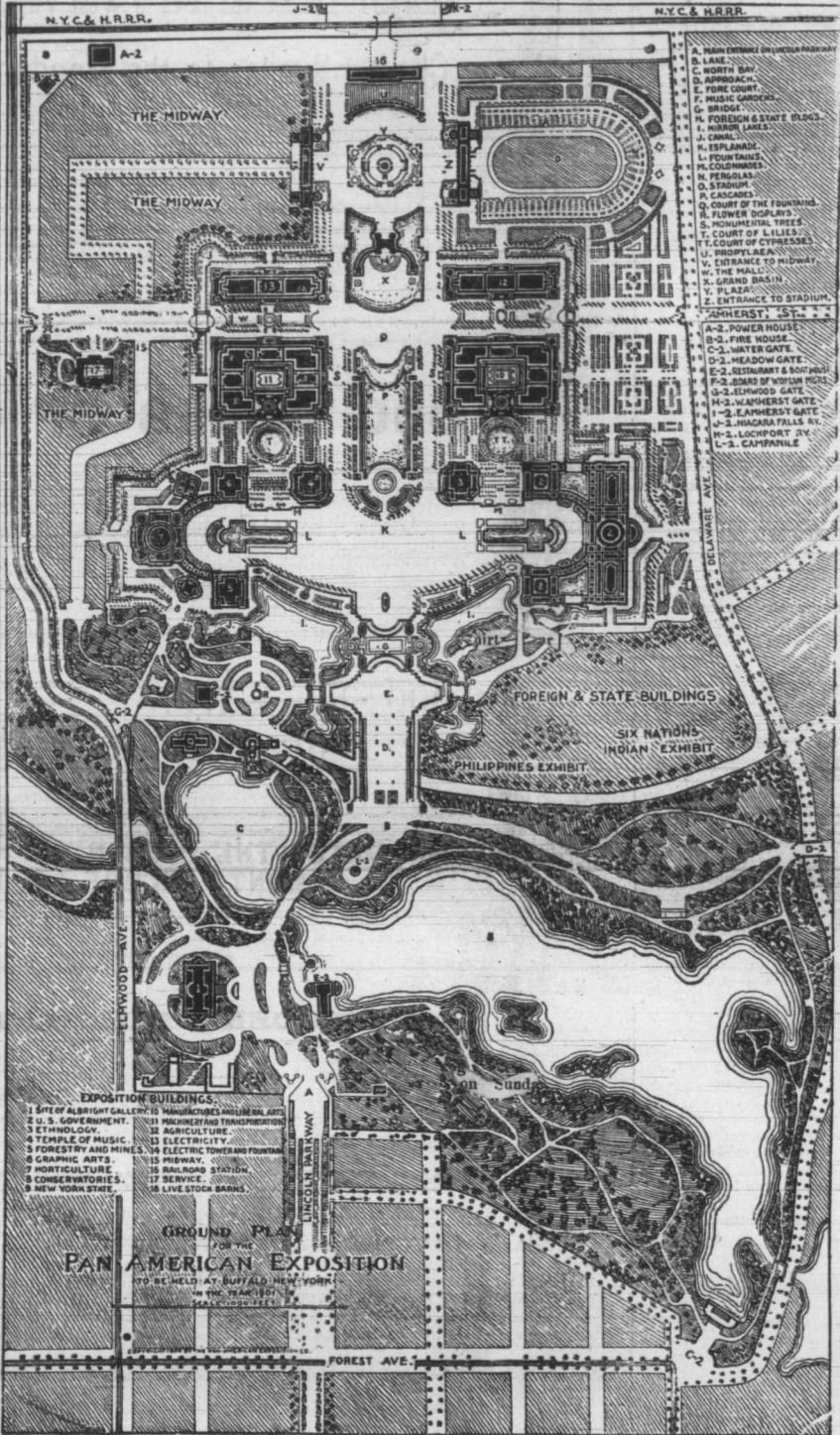
In Her Line. The Bearded Lady—I don't see how she could marry him. Why, he drinks terribly and is subject to delirium tremens. The Circassian Girl—It would take more than that to scare her. Isn't she an experienced snake charmer?—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Anything For Facilitation. "Regina, cook says dinner was late because the kitchen clock is out of order." "Well, lend her your gold watch, Rodney. We can't have her getting mad and going off right in the middle of house cleaning!"—Chicago Record.

Her Idea of It. "What is your idea of an egotist?" asked Willie Washington conversationally. "An egotist," answered Miss Cayenne thoughtfully, "differs from the rest of mankind only in one respect. Every person feels at heart a certain sense of superiority. But the egotist has sufficient courage to publicly admit his opinion."—Washington Star.

His Other Name. New Teacher—Next boy, what's your name? Boy—William, ma'am. "What is your other name?" "Scrappy Bill."—Philadelphia Record.

Reasonable Hope. Minnie—I want to introduce you to a young lady—a very nice young lady—and she's worth her weight in gold. Bob—Stout girl, I hope.—Tit-Bits.



ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The Turkish government has issued an order prohibiting the importation of all apparatus connected with electricity.

Should Russia ultimately succeed in her scheme for dominating Asia she will become mistress of some 800,000,000 people.

The grand vizier of Turkey gets twice the salary enjoyed by the British premier and has perquisites of about as much more.

Part Payment. Contributor—I have sent several jokes to your paper. None was ever printed, and I never got any of them back, although I always inclosed a stamp. Editor—That's all right. I considered the stamps part payment for the trouble I had in reading the jokes, as you are pleased to call them. You can remit the balance any time you have the money to spare.—Boston Transcript.

The cathedral of Mexico City was commenced in 1573 and completed in 1731 at a cost of \$2,000,000.

Manners carry the world for a moment, character for all time.

In His Great Act. "You examined the spots, you say," said the attorney for the defense, "and found them to be blood, did you?" "Yes," replied the expert who had been secured at great pains and expense to testify in the case. "Will you please tell the jury how you know it was blood?" "It was thicker than water."—Chicago Tribune.

Disqualifying. Everywhere were men with newspapers, devouring with feverish eagerness the foul details of the horrible murder. "Morbid curiosity!" we finally sneered, with indignation. "No; we are disqualifying ourselves to sit as jurors," they protested and sighed wearily.—Detroit Journal.

"Loved one, be mine. True, I'm not young." "Major, your boyish enthusiasm carries you too far. Wait until you are a few years older, and then." "I shall be dead of despair." "Ah, it is worth waiting for."—Pick Me Up.

President McKinley has given Paul Kruger the cold shoulder. Paul has been informed that the president will not receive him officially or unofficially.

Miss Winnie Spicer of Welsford who has been visiting with friends and relatives has returned home.

It is reported that a much larger acreage of wheat than last season had been sown this spring, because of the early season.

Mr. Andrew Mosher of Avondale, Hants Co. died a few days ago in California.

At Elmsdale, so numerous has been the cut of lumber, in the I. C. R. yard there are some eight or nine million feet, fully 15 carloads are shipped every month to Sydney.

It is said that there are 227,000 Canadians in Boston and that they would like to come back to Canada. The quickest way would be to annex Boston.