FIGHTING NANA

A West Coast African Chief Who Made Trouble for Her Majesty's Bluejackets.

Storming His Stronghold on Ben in River—Swamps and Cannon to Overcome.

The following letter from an officer on one of the British gunboats engaged in the fighting on the Benin river in West Africa shows the sort of work British sailors have to do occasionally:

"A chief of Benin, named Nana, had for some time past been defying our authority, bullying other chiefs, sending his men out slave-raiding and committing various other offenses. He was summoned to meet the commissioner and refused to appear. His stronghold, Brohemie, is situated about one and a half miles up a winding creek running inland from the river, Benin on its right bank twelve or fourteen miles from the mouth. Very little was known about the place; it was not even marked on the chart, and visitors when they did penetrate were carefully kept to the trading part. The whole country around is a vast mangrove swamp, very thick, with large and small trees, slimy mud and numberless creeks; no one would dream of a town being anywhere near if passing up and down the river unless they were told. Across the mouth of the creek, there about 15 yards wide, he built a very strong pile obstruction, this in itself being a violation of the law in those parts. He was told to remove it, refused, and it was blown up with gun cotton by the boats of the Alecto, a man-of-war specially built for the river service. While doing this they were fired on. On Aug. 25 a steamboat of the Alecto proceeded about 600 yards up the creek to examine it to see if there were any more obstructions. As she was turning round to come out fire was opened from a concealed battery; the after part of the boat was riddled with large shot, one man killed outright, two officers wounded badly (one died afterwards), three men seriously wounded (one not expected to live), and they got out with the greatest difficulty. While this was going on the commissioner applied home for assistance so tha the might take active measures against Nana, the chief.

"The senior naval officer on the west coast, Capt. Powell, of the Phoebe, was ordered to use force, provided he had sufficient at his disposal, and he immediately proceeded to the place. On Aug. 29 an attempt was made to take Brohemie, but after taking the stockade, which fired on the Alecto's boat (and which was found to be 300 yards long, exceedingly well built, and with 23 guns of various calibres mounted), and getting close to the outlying part of the town, they were obliged to retire, leaving the field guns behind, as evening was coming on, and the men were thoroughly exhausted with their very trying march through mud and swamp. The senoir naval officer then came to the conclusion that the place must be reduced by shelling and blockading, and telegraphed to that effect, asking for more ships and ammunition.

"We left Simon's Bay at 7:30 a.m., having the commander-in-chief on board, on Sept. 8, and arrived at St. Paul de Loanda at 9:30 a.m. on the 13th (1,630 miles), took in 300 tons of coal, and left at 2:30 a.m. on the 14th; arrived at Bonny (920 miles) on the morning of the 17th; crossed the bar of the river (very nasty), and out again by 9:30 a.m., and on to Fonados river (120 miles); crossed that bar (tight fit) early in the morning and steamed through a narrow winding channel, just room for the ship, for about 50 miles to the Benin river, anchoring off Brohemie at 1:30 p.m. on the 18th. Not bad work. We found the Phoebe and Alecto throwing shell, apparently into a forest; occasionally, too, by lashing one topmast on to the other, from the additional height a few roofs could be seen. Next day the three ships shelled the place, directing the fire as best we could from the masthead; a few huts were set on fire. Early on the morning of the 20th messengers were sent up to give Nana a last chance. He said he should come when he wished. Accordingly, after a decent interval, shelling recommenced, but more with the view of preventing them from working at more defenses than anything else.

"We were patroling all the creeks round, and eventually might have starved them out, but the wretched slaves would have suffered, not the men we wanted, so it was determined another attack must be made. On the 21st we tried the ground on the right hand side of the creek, but it was quite impossible; too soft. On the 22nd we tried cutting a road on the other side by the bank of the creek, but they opened fire directly, and all kinds of missiles came tumbling about; fortunately no one was hurt, but the wood cutters lay down and would not work, so that route had to be abandoned. Then it was determined to cut round and come out in rear of the guns, and fortunately picked up two deserters, who were of great use in pointing out the best way. We went at it on Sunday, the 23rd. After we had been working for about two hours they found it out and commenced blazing away.

"You can imagine how fast they fired when I tell you that 88 rounds from cannon were fired in 55 minutes; they could not locate the cutting, however, and the stuff fell in every direction but the right one. It requires a more sensational pen than mine to describe the pleasures of cutting a track through a mangrove swamp. The mud is horribly black, smally stuff, the only footing you get is on the trees that are cut down, you get covered with ants all the time, half-way to the knees in slush, sometimes over, and occasionally up to the waist. The admiral had to be hauled out by an orderly and a bluejacket, who were themselves nearly as badly bogged, and this either in tropical rain or a damp, hot steaming atmosphere was not all joy, and I thought of our friends at home peacefully at church.

"Monday, the 24th, at it again, and got on so well with the track that it was decided to attack nex day. At 5:30 a.m. we were on shore. The natives must have thought something was up that morning, for they blazed away very soon after we landed, and the stuff flew about all round, but no one was hit and we trudged along. The last bit of cutting was soon done and then we came into more open country, but still the confounded swamp. But pushing on, some harder ground was reached; we were close to the town and in rear of the guns. The natives seeing us in that position belted from them; their position was untenable, and we pressed on and got into the place. After silencing a feeble resistance from the chief's house every native disappeared into the bush. We were quite astonished at the place; the ground that was solid had all been made by slave labor, the chief's houses were well built of wood with iron roofs, long ranges of iron storehouses stood about Nana's house, also many of red clay with iron roofs. We first got hold of the magazine and the powder was destroyed, thirteen tons, and then the place was garrisoned and examined. We found no less than 106 cannon of sorts, ranging from a 40-pounder to a 3-pounder, between 400 and 500 service guns for mounting on the war canoes, carrying a heavy charge (one I had unloaded had 38 iron bullets as its allowance), and any number of guns, etc., great stores of trade goods, and 8,300 dozens of gin.

"Next day several parties were sent out to follow up the creeks leading out of the town, and they came at last up on an immense number of canoes. No; I am wrong. Next day we marched through bog and swamp to find another town which was reported to be about two miles off, and where we thought the people might have gone to. We found it after a good tramp at the head of the creek with two small cannon loaded up to the muzzle defending it; but we came in behind and they bolted.

"The day after, the 27th, we found the canoes, and before evening about 150 blacks came in, only too glad, poor things. Most of them were slaves, all were hungry, and we fed them and housed them, and as soon as arrangements could be made for their future they were freed; over 2,000 were treated this way. This night two steamboats went away to try and catch Nana, whom we heard would try and scape by a creek that night.

"At 3 a.m. (28th) one of them heard some whispering. They were lying hidden under the mangroves and it was inky dark, and began moving the boat out; instantly a splashing was heard and they found that four men had jumped overboard from an canoe and disappeared in the bush. They are like water rats; it was Nana, and they got all his valuables that he was going off with. I mean small things, such as £300 in gold, any amount of coral, watches, snuff-boxes, etc., no very great intrinsic value; his coat and hat were also found close to. Later that day all his war canoes were found a long way up the creek crammed with all kinds of things. We were really astonished at the way money had been lavished by this chief. In his house and in the other houses belonging to his head men were enormous mirrors. French bedsteads, spring wire mattresses, overmantels, sideboards, etc., all ground out of the labor of the wretched slaves.

"Well, it has been a serious lesson and will ultimately do an immense amount of good. We cleared out of the river on Oct. 3 with the Phoebe, whose men were beginning to show signs of fever."

SIR A. B. PAGET DEAD.

Sketch of the Career of the Noted Diplomat.

London, July 11.—Sir Augustus Berkeley Paget, formerly British ambassador to Vienna, is dead. He was born in 1823.

The Right Hon. Sir Augustus Berkeley Paget, G. C. B., fourth son of the late Right Hon. Sir Arthur Paget, G. C. B., was born in 1823, and after serving for some time in the general postoffice and the audit office, was appointed to a clerkship in the foreign office in 1841. He became precis writer to the late Earl of Aberdeen in Feb., 1846; attache to the embassy at Paris in June the same year; and secretary of legation at Athens in February, 1852. After filling diplomatic offices in Egypt, Holland and other countries, he was on several ocasions charge d'affaires at Lisbon; was nominated Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Saxony in December, 1858; to Denmark in July, 1859; to Portugal in 1866, and to Italy in July, 1867. He was created a civil Knight Commander of the Bath in 1863. In March, 1876, he was nominated ambassador to Italy, and shortly afterwards he was sworn of the Privy Council (July 21). On the resignation of Sir Henry Elliott, Sir A. Paget was transferred to Vienna, where he held the post of British ambassador. He married the Countess Hohenthal, maid of honor to the Queen of Prussia. He was created a G. C. B. Aug. 21, 1883.

SKIN DISEASE!

One Remedy Which Has Never Failed—Tried and Tested Ointment.

Because other alleged remedies for piles, scrofula, eczematic eruptions, scald head, chafing, black heads, salt rheum and skin diseases generally have proved useless, don't condemn Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has never been known to fail. For instance, Nelson Simmons, Meyersburg, Ont., writes:

"I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for Itching Piles, and can recommend it highly. Since using it I have had perfect freedom from the disease."

Peter Vanallen, L'Amable, Que., had the eczema for three years. He tried three doctors, but received no benefit. One box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and three boxes of Dr. Chase's Pills cured him completely. Large scales covered his legs and body, but the Ointment soon removed them. He will swear to these facts.

Chase's Ointment may be had from any dealer or from the manufacturers, Edmanson, Bates & Co., 45 Lombard street, Toronto. Price 60 cents.

Mother's greatest remedy for coughs, could, bronchicial and lung affections is Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. The medical taste is wholly disguised making it pleasant to take. Large bottle 25 cents.

HE INSULTED GROVER

A Man Publicly Expresses His Private Opinion of Cleveland and Goes to Jail.

Ships Long Overdue — American News From Many Points.

Council Bluffs, July 10.—Enthusiasm in the cause for silver and freedom in expressing his views has led to the arrest of Dr. J. I. Fearon of this city on the charge of having used the mails for the purpose of making defamatory and incendiary utterances concerning President Cleveland and Senator Sherman. Dr. Fearon is a pronounced silver advocate. His attention was attracted to a clipping from the Nonpareil, in which it was stated that the government might as well recoin its $10 gold pieces into $20 pieces as to make 50 cents worth of silver pass for a dollar. He wrote a postal card to the Nonpareil in reply. He said the government for forty years was coining silver in the good old way, until hell birds, bribed by gold, worked up a conspiracy that demonetized silver. Then he intimated that Judge Lynch should make short work of Grover Cleveland and John Sherman, and under certain conditions, etc. This was signed "J. I. F."

It brought out an editorial paragraph. Then Deputy Marshal Hillweg asked Dr. Fearon if he did not want to make a reply to the Nonpareil's editorial. The doctor promptly replied that he did. Then, discovering his mistake, he refused to talk further. He would not deny that he had written the card, and would not admit that he had. But a little suberfuge he was induced to write another card. The handwriting corresponded so exactly with that of the offending card that a warrant was issued for his arrest.

San Francisco, July 10.—As long as he has a peg to hang his sombrero on Boswell M. Blythe declares he is going to fight Florence Blythe-Hinckley's claim to the millions of the late Thomas H. Blythe. He who made this statement hails from Downey, near Los Angeles, where he enjoys a good income selling real estate and cutting national bank stock coupons. Unlike most disappointed claimants to the wealth of the dead millionaire, Blythe is rich in his own right. There are nine in the family of Kentucky Blythes, six brothers and three sisters, and between them they have nearly one million dollars in bank stocks. Money hires lawyers, and Blythe comes here to instruct his attorneys, F. W. and E. V. Holloday, to carry the appeal from the decree of final distribution of the state by the California supreme court to the United States supreme court if necessary. The case is now pending in the circuit court, and a decision is expected very shortly. Blythe came to town yesterday, and not finding his attorneys at home, spent the afternoon gazing wistfully at the block bounded by Geary, Market and Grant avenue. His mind reverted to the millions that the state courts had barred from the grasp of the Kentucky claimants.

"And as long as one of these claimants is alive," he said, "we are going to fight Florence Blythe and beat her or cloud the title to this and other properties of Thomas H. Blythe.

"But I would like to know why Hart could not borrow $500,000 here instead of going to New York in order that Florence might pay her lawyers' fees. Why? Simply because banks won't loan money on a bogus title. And he won't get it in New York.

"Florence has to-day outstanding promises to pay exceeding $1,500,000. Where is she going to get all this money? Out of the Blythe estate? Not much. Not as long as there is a court in this country to appeal to for our rights."

And Boswell M. Blythe, his gypsy eyes flashing fire, took a draft of the fog and went away.

Chicago, July 10.—A dispatch from West Superior, Wis., says:

The great Weyerhauser logging syndicate will build a railroad into Superior during the present summer. The road will start at a point on Allouse bay and run about 35 miles south by way of South Superior, penetrating the pine forests of the country and connecting by means of branches with the numerous logging streams. It is claimed the system will be the most extensive of the kind in the country.

Washington, July 10.—Christian Endeavor delegates and friends are fast taking possession of Washington, and there is every indication that the prediction of the local committee will be realized by the arrival of between 35,000 and 40,000 delegates. The convention was formally opened by services in 22 churches.

New York, July 10.—The two big sailing ships, the Santa Clara and the City of Philadelphia, sailed from this port last February for San Francisco. The last heard of the Santa Clara was on March 30, when she was spoken off the north coast of Brazil. The City of Philadelphia was reported in the same locality on March 3. Since then nothing has been heard of either vessel. The United States consul at Falkland Islands wrote under date of May 14 that a large full-rigged ship had been driven ashore on Billy Rock, a point near Port Stanley. It was believed that all hands had been lost. The letter was mailed on board the mail steamship bound for Montevideo. Upon that vessel's arrival at Montevideo the captain reported having passed through a large quantity of case oil and lumber. The Santa Clara carried case oil and had lumber for dunnage.

Cincinnati, July 10.—The tournament of the Ohio Schuetzen Sinderbund closed with festive ceremonies last night. Barring somewhat unfavorable weather the meeting has been successful. The next tournament will be held in Toledo. The present officers hold over. At the King target the victor was William Hazenzahl, who was crowned king at Turner Hall this morning. He is a member of the Cincinnati section of the Sinderbund. His score was 339, with 54 centres. George S. Pross of Toledo, was second with 328; Peter Dormey, third, 322, and Julius Lux fourth, 318.

Des Moines, Iowa, July 10.—Polk county and Des Moines will celebrate their semi-centennial anniversary in this city. The preparations have been on the biggest scale of anything in years. Twenty Indians have arrived from the Tamara reservation in charge of Interpreter I. E. Millard. They brought their clubs and war knives, and this afternoon a war dance will take place. Old time stage coaches, drivers and mail carriers will be in the procession.

New York, July 10.—The Herald's correspondent in Montevideo, Uruguay, telegraphs that a Spanish resident, an electrician, declares he has discovered means whereby he can guide balloons in any direction in the air. The inventor has been asked by the Spanish government to visit Madrid, that his invention, if found to be practicable, may be applied to use in Cuba.

Aurora, Ill., July 10.—The trouble which occurred here when two misguided patriots pulled down a Greek flag surrounded by American emblems, is growing rather serious. A representative of the consul-general in Chicago is in town with instructions to investigate the unpleasantness thoroughly and report the details of the affair to the consul. The representatives say that the Greek demetrisuo ought not to have been molested, as he had his banner completely surrounded by American flags. This is eminently proper under international law and is a custom observed by nations at peace with each other. Furthermore the Greek was arrested by orders of the mayor and taken away without being given a chance to protect his stock. The crowd stole about $25 worth of his stock from his place of business while he was gone. The Consul-General says an apology must be made and the flags be returned, besides compensation for the man for the loss of his goods. Mayor Scott will go to Chicago to arrange matters

Rochester, N. Y., July 10.—Patrick McSweeney, of this city, confidential clerk of the superintendent of public works, Aldridge, says that Warner Miller barely escaped being shot Saturday while riding on a New York Central train from Albany to Herkimer. The train was passing through the outskirts of Albany, when a bullet crashed through the window an inch above Mr. Miller's head, covering him with splintered glass and passing out of the opposite window. The trainmen could not find out where the shot came from. Mr. Miller was much agitated. He was not injured.

ANGRY NEW YORKERS..

Thoroughly Disgusted by the Democratic Silver Platform.

Chicago, July 9.—Hurried meetings of gold state delegations were called as soon as the convention adjourned this afternoon, and the New York contingent went to a nearby club house and began work immediately. They were not in an amiable mood at all and talk of bolting the convention entirely was very loud. Congressman Charles Tracey said he would not go back, as did also Gen. Frederick Bartlett. Ex-Gov. Flower called the meeting to order and Senator Hill took the floor. He said very little but it was pointed.

He believed the platform violated the established principles of the Democracy in many places. To support a candidate on such a platform would mean a virtual agreement with it. He did not believe it was politic to, at present, so far act as to give it an endorsement.

His remarks were received with applause.

He was followed by Col. Fellows, who was very bitter in his remarks. "There is not one iota of Democracy in such a platform," he declared. It is a tissue of Populist and anarchistic notions compiled by men who have no claim to recognition as statesmen or even politicians, but who are frenzied fanatics. I cannot see how I can support such a platform or any person placed upon it."

William C. Whitney said he had visited several delegations of gold states and had found their temper such that they would follow New York's lead. He was personally not averse to leaving the convention, but he would not like to have it said that New York led such a revolt. He was in favor of remaining in the convention but not taking any part in the election of candidates and urged with Senator Hill the appointment of a committee of six to arrange with the other gold states a plan for action.

The temper of the meeting was shown when Congressman Sulzer arose to speak. He advocated that the delegation as good Democrats, should stay in the convention and take part in its proceedings. He believed that majority rule had always been looked up to in the party and it should not now be disregarded. At this juncture somebody said: "Do you mean that we should vote for this platform?"

"Yes," said Sulzer, "and work for it."

"Shame, shame," were the cries, and the speaker was cried down. Judge Clute, of Albany, an alternate for Erastus Corning, showed decided silver proclivities and he also was shown no sympathy.

Gov. Flower made the warmest speech of the evening and Hill and Whitney had all they could do to prevent a bolt resolution being put through at once. He said the platform was "a crazy-quilt of anarchy," and the outcome of "incompetent and brainless fools." He denounced men of Altgeld and Tillman's stamp as "mischief breeders and schemers to ruin the Democracy," and then closed by saying: "I will never cast my vote for such a ticket or its representative. I am a Democrat and this platform is not Democratic."

Senator Hill interposed and offered this resolution:

"That a committee of six be appointed to visit other state delegations instructed for gold and urge upon them the necessity for refraining from action and that this committee act both in the convention and hereafter for the New York delegation."

It was adopted and the chair appointed Senator Hill, William C. Whitney, R. P. Flower, F. R. Coudert and Wm. F. Sheehan. The meeting was then adjourned, it being the sense of the members that New York's vote was not to be cast for a presidential or other candidate.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

W. Denny and family, of this city, and Miss Griffiths, of Port Townsend, are among the guests at the Mount Baker Hotel, Oak Bay.

COOK INLET A FAKE.

The Annie Nixon Arrives at Seattle With a Lot of Discouraged Prospectors.

One Thousand Men Are Said To Be On the Verge of Starvation.

"It is a fake, out and out." These are the terms in which returned miners speak of the Cook Inlet country. Fifteen discouraged gold-seekers were brought down by the schooner Annie M. Nixon, which arrived from the inlet yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock. These fifteen, aided by the regular crew of the Nixon, are apparently united in the condemnation they heap on the unfortunate inlet, and the northern Mecca is branded as a delusion and a snare.

The schooner left here about a month ago and made a quick and successful trip to Cook Inlet, says the Seattle P.-I. She started on the return voyage on June 17, with the disconsolate fifteen referred to and her trip down was under favorable conditions, with the exception of a storm of short duration. This was probably the tail end of the sou'wester which worried the brigantine Blakeley for seven days.

Among the passengers were James Jones and Amos Speck, who left San Francisco for Cook Inlet last March, going in by way of the portage, which they reached on the steamer Bertha from Sitka. Their outfit consisted of a year's supplies and they intended to go in the grocery business. They were seen yesterday afternoon aboard the Nixon by a Post-Intelligencer reporter, and between them told the following story:

"Why did we leave? Well, because the country is a fake, out and out. There are a few spots on Resurrection and Six Mile creeks where gold can be found, but in the rest of them, Twenty Mile, Glacier, California and Trout creeks, there is not even a color to be found. As far as Kenai creek and others in that district are concerned, you can get the color, and that is all. Good miners were coming into camp all the time from prospecting tours completely discouraged with what they had found. Claims located on Six Mile can be bought from $20 up. There are only three or four that are any good. On Bear creek the claims are not turning out enough to pay the men. Not a claim had been opened up when we left. They claimed it was impossible to open up on account of the frozen ground, but the fact is they are simply holding their mines for speculation and are afraid to show up what there is in them. The river beds have a slate formation with small quantities of white or bastard quartz, in which no gold is found."

Jones hunted about in his pockets and unearthed a very small pill bottle with about $2 in gold dust gleaming inside. "This is my Alaska fortune," he exclaimed. "I got it on the beach at Six Mile creek, which is about as good a place as there is in the country. Gold is to be found there in small quantities between the crevices of the rocks. There are several men working there with a rocker who cannot make over $1 to $1.50 a day. You could go to any of the diggings in Washington and make that much or more."

They had found the grocery business a failure, they said, and in explaining why gave a few of the retail prices at which goods are handled. "Why groceries are cheaper there than in Seattle, and people are selling low in order to get rid of their stuff and leave. Flour retails at $1.50 a sack; 14 pounds of sugar go for a dollar; potatoes, $2 to $2.50 a sack; Arbuckle's coffee, 35 cents a package; bacon, 14 cents a pound; dried fruits, 6 to 8 cents a pound, and all else in proportion."

"What do they do in Sunrise City?" was asked.

"Oh, sit around and whittle and talk, mostly," was the reply. "The town is full of men who are not doing anything. There is no money in circulation. Several of the fellows who crossed the portage with us didn't have more than $1.50 in their pockets, and it is hard to tell what will become of them when their supplies give out. There are a lot of fellows who want to get away, but they have a whole lot of supplies on hand, and think they may as well stay in the country and eat them up before they leave. All are more or less discouraged, but some of them don't care where they are as long as they have plenty to eat. Three of those who came down with the Annie M. Nixon had only been at the Inlet a week. A saloon at Sunrise City and another at the mouth of six Mile creek are doing a good business, as are also the two small breweries in operation.

"Two Scandinavians who hailed from Seattle were drowned in Turnagain arm about June 10. A party of five started to cross the arm in a row boat. They were on a prospecting tour, and had the boat heavily laden with provisions. The tides and current are very swift and capsized the boat, drowning two.

The schooner Port Admiral, of Seattle, arrived about two days before we left with all well on board.

J. J. Campbell, formerly purser of the Umatilla, returned from Cook Inlet on the brigantine Blakeley. He agrees perfectly with the disappointing reports that have come from the inlet.

Mate B. Smith, of the Blakeley, is emphatic in his assertion that the government will be called upon to do some rescue and relief work at Six Mile and Resurrection creeks. "At these places," said the mate last night, "there are at least 1500 men. Of these one thousand have not money enough to pay their way back and are not prepared for wintering there. Game has been driven back. Moose meat is ten cents a pound. Fishing is poor. Mining claims are hard to get. The very steamship company that induced most of these men to go up to Alaska had already staked off every claim at Six Mile and Resurrection."

Mr. Smith seemed to be suffering with a profound and abiding disgust. "I have been on the sea for 22 years," he said, "and around the globe several times, and that is the worst country I ever saw. The devil made it, or rather he began it. It has never been finished." He spoke of a huge tidal wave twenty to twenty-five feet high which sweeps in as the tide rises, rendering anchorage precarious and navigation unsafe. He closed his story with a wish that the government might be induced to act promptly, or aid might be too late.

—Mrs. Rodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial, but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea, but kept getting worse. I sent him the same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sibley, Mich. For sale by all druggists. Henderson Bros. & Langley, wholesale agents, Victoria and Vancouver.

INCENDIARY FIRE.

Residence of Rev. J. P. Hicks, Victoria West, Completely Destroyed

What was undoubtedly an incendiary fire occurred shortly before 4 o'clock this morning in Victoria West. The house, which was owned by Mrs. Barlow and occupied by the Rev. J. P. Hicks, was completely destroyed with all its contents, and several adjoining houses had a very narrow escape, they being badly scorched.

The fire was first discovered by Mr. Bland, and had then a good start. He ran to the E. & N. railway station and sent in an alarm, and then calling some neighbors took out the hose reel which was placed there after the bridge disaster. They, however, made the mistake of not going to the nearest hydrant and consequently did not have sufficient hose. The neighbors, however, went to work and did what they could, but it was too late to move a single article from the house. The furniture was therefore removed from the houses which were in danger.

Chief Deasy, in response to the alarm, went over with a hose reel, but when they arrived the house was completely enveloped in flames and they turned their attention to the adjoining houses, which they succeeded in saving.

Rev. Mr. Hicks, the occupant of the house, was away at the time of the fire and had been away for several days, as far as known nobody has been in the house. The loss will amount to over $2000. The house was insured for one thousand dollars, but the furniture, including a valuable library, was not insured. The damage to the adjoining houses will not exceed $150.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. TRADE MARK

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WHITE STAR BAKING POWDER PURE & WHOLESOME

...ALL GOES...

"Merry as a Marriage Bell"

IN HOMES WHERE

White Star Baking Powder

IS USED.

For the "Blue Devils" of indigestion cannot resist the pure and wholesome baking which so uniformly results from the use of this matchless powder.

WHITE STAR BAKING POWDER HAS THE LARGEST DEMAND IN CANADA