INFORMATION FOR THE FARMER.

Communications to be addressed to "Agricultural," Colonist.

FRUITS FOR PLANTING.

It is always advisable for intending planters of fruit trees to seek advice from persons who have established orchards under conditions of soil and climate similar to those existing where the proposed planting is to be done.

Climatic conditions vary as much, even in localities comparatively near together, that there will always be differences of opinion as to the relative value of orchards, but local experience is still the most reliable guide.

Unfortunately in years gone by, thousands of trees were sold by plausible agents of nursery firms, operating outside the province, who had no knowledge of the varieties suitable, and were generally interested in setting sorts which their employers had in surplus, and with the aid of highly colored pictures of fruit often at fancy prices.

There is a tendency to estimate the value of fruit trees by the price asked for them; enterprising salesmen take advantage of this and quite often high prices are paid for varieties of very doubtful value.

At the present time Japanese varieties of plums are being boomed in this way, and while they may perhaps succeed when grown on a wall, are a failure when planted in open ground as standard trees.

Perhaps the most common error made in the planting of orchards in this province has been the selection of too large a number of varieties. Commercial orchards should have as few varieties as possible consistent with supplying the market aimed at, and colored fruits invariably sell best. Of course there are many persons, who plant small orchards intending to use the fruit at home, and in such cases it is advisable to choose a number of varieties, which will ripen their fruit consecutively during the season, and include sorts of choicest quality which may be unsuited for marketing purposes. Local nurserymen are usually good judges as to the value of varieties generally and it is both wiser and safer to buy from them rather than from outside firms.

The following list of varieties of fruit for Vancouver Island and other islands was adopted by the Board of Horticulture at a meeting held on the 23rd of November, 1900, as one to be safely recommended generally for orchards for commercial purposes. It must be understood however, that the list does not contain the names of all the varieties which may be safely and, probably in many cases, profitably grown.

Apples—Late summer, Yellow Transparent.

Early Fall—Duchess of Oldenburg.

Fall—Wealthy, Blenheim Orange.

Winter—King of Tompkins County, Canada Reinette, Lemon Pippin, Salome.

Crabs—Florence, Hyslop.

Pears—Fall, Bartlett, Beurre Bousock.

Late Fall—Louise Bonne de Jersey, Beurre Clairgeau.

Plums—Early, Peach Plum.

Mid-Season— Black Diamond, Monarch.

Late—Pond's Seedling, Yellow Egg, Coe's Golden Drop.

Cherries — Early, Black Tartarian. Later, Royal Anne; sweet.

Latest—English Morello, Belle Magnifique, preserving; Olivet, Late Duke, preserving and dessert.

Peaches— Early, Alexander, Hale's Early.

Late Fall—Early Crawford, Early Charlotte.

THE HOG AND THE DAIRYMAN.

Elias Gallup: Breeders of pure-bred swine will find dairy by-products of the highest utility in producing pigs of model form and strong bone. Pigs, especially those designed for breeding purposes, should be fed foods rich in protein, since these favor the development of bone and muscle. Middlings are the best single feeding stuff for young pigs, and should be used whenever possible. Skim milk and butter-milk are of the highest value when obtainable. An ideal mixture would be about eight pounds of skim milk and three pounds of middlings With good grass pasture to exercise in pigs designed for breedings purposes can be fed practically to the limit of their desire. No materials are more generally useful in all stages of swine feeding than skim milk and buttermilk. They should be supplied only in limited quantity to brood sows before farrowing, after which the limit need scarcely be set.

There is a great difference of opinion among dairymen as to the value of skim milk and buttermilk. A great many dairymen rate skim milk at 10 cents per 100 pounds; some put it as high as 15 cents per 100 pounds. There are a good many careful feeding experiments which prove it to be a substitute for other feeds, and, as a growth maker, from 20 to 25 cents per 100 pounds. The truth is that the value of skim milk depends on the condition when fed, on the kind of hogs to which it is fed, on the supplementary feeds fed with it and on the skill of the feeder.

BUILDING UP THE FARM HERD.

After we had agreed that the pure-bred animals are a necessity in effecting a rapid improvement in our live stock at the present time, the next question is what breed shall be used. This question may be best answered by deciding on what a person wants to do with them; what are his facilities for caring for the stock and what breed or class of stock does the farmer like best?

If a person wished to go into the dairy business it would be the height of folly for him to buy a Hereford or Polled Angus sire to head his herd. It would be nearly as foolish a proposition as for the breeder of beefing animals to head his herd with a Jersey. We must in every case consider the qualities which the pure-bred is capable of transmitting. The Hereford and Polled Angus are built and bred to produce beef; to produce milk has not been required of them. On the other hand to produce milk at a profit has been the only thing that has been asked of the Jersey. This thought will apply in thinking of all classes of live stock; we must know something of the capabilities of each breed.

Again, we must not forget that animal life is largely what it is by the force of its surroundings. Animal life adapts itself to the conditions under which it is placed. Might we not with equal truth say that the conditions modify the animals? It would be almost impossible to maintain the large, low-set, chunky form of the beefing type for many generations on the range. Such size and form are the result of extensive feeding and management, and so, for range cattle, continual infusion of blood from these strains produced on richer land is necessary to maintain the size and improve the beefing form of the range stock. However, I am doubtful if too large a percentage of this blood direct from the lowlands would be the best for the range cattle, as it might impair their hardiness, a very great essential for range feeding.

The Jerseys and Holsteins were produced on some of the richest farming districts in the world. They are the product of good food and the best of care it would not be rational for us to expect those animals to do well under the very careless treatment very many farmers give their cattle. Are we prepared to give to these animals the large measure of good keep that has been so instrumental in producing them? If we are not we must not expect to attain the best results from these breeds.

It is not wise, either, in selecting the live stock to be used on the farm to disregard our taste. Some men have a strong dislike for certain kinds of live stock, or perhaps for certain breeds. I believe as a rule a man will do best with that class of animals for which he has the strongest liking. I would advise you to weigh well the selection of the kind of breed of stock with which you wish to work. But having considered the situation from all its standpoints and made your selection, stick to it; through the ups and downs of markets and prices, keep pushing along in your chosen lines. In live stock farming, perhaps, more than in any other, the importance of persistency of effort cannot be too strongly insisted upon. It takes years to attain high results—ten and even twenty years may pass before we attain to phenomenal results. He who changes every year or two is lost; he soon gets discouraged and gives up. The fault lies not with the stock, but with the man

It is not possible for very many farmers to start a herd of all pure-breds, the first cost would be too great. It is perhaps just as well that it is so, as it requires considerable experience to handle these high-priced cattle with financial success. The wise plan for most of us is to start with a good herd of common stock, and grade up with pure-bred sires. As I have said before, the sire is half the herd, thus the importance of getting first a good animal as an individual; but perhaps yet more important for use on common stock an animal with a good pedigree.

In the pedigree two points should be considered; first, the animal must be purely bred, and, second, the immediate ancestry must be made up of animals which were strong in the qualities desired to be built up in the herd—the pedigree of the performance. The first gives the animal the power to transmit his qualities markedly to his offspring; the second tells us the character of the qualities and is a guarantee of their value.

A few illustrations might enforce the above facts. A few years ago the experiment station of Utah started to work along the lines advised, in the building of an improved herd of dairy cows. We are just beginning to get results. We selected good common cows and started breeding to a good pure-bred dairy sire. Not one of the heifers we have raised has failed to produce 200 pounds of butter in one year, and nearly all of them came in at 2 years old. One of those heifers produced 284 pounds of butter fat, the equivalent of 330 pounds of butter, as a two-year-old. If the dairymen of the west would heed the lesson, the dairy products could be doubled in the next few years without in the least increasing the number of cows.—Prof. F. B. Linfield in Ranch and Range.

SCOTCH KALE.

The Agricultural editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, in a recent issue, tells the following tale of personal experience which everybody will enjoy reading:

"Poultry papers and 'scientific fellers' set great store by green food for poultry, and there is no more earnest advocate of 'science' applied to farming than the Chronicle. And yet it is permissible to sometimes wonder whether what we assume as science is really the genuine article. There are usually a great many fowls on the farm where the writer of this paragraph lives of which, when away from home, or when writing for the press, he is accustomed to speak of, in a large way, as 'his fowls.' Having been accustomed for years to insist in this column that no one entitled to any respect as a hen man would fail to see that his fowls had green food in abundance at all times of the year, it occurred to the writer last spring that it would look better if he made this addition to the diet of his own fowls, and without even calling a family council he forthwith planted a patch of Scotch kale by the chicken yards, which, without water, and no care after June, has supplied an abundance of green food all summer and will evidently continue to do so until plowed up next spring. We have lately been selling a good many 40-cent eggs, and a paragraph was prepared showing the great profit of planting Scotch kale for laying hens, which, under the impulse of a perhaps pardonable pride, was exhibited in advance of publication to another member of the family. The reply, however, was unexpected, disrespectful and discourteous. She said, to put it bluntly, that it was all humbug; we were selling eggs because our family was small, but almost the only eggs she was getting were from a group of bad hens which could not be kept within bounds by any of the usual means of restraint, and were consequently closely confined in a small yard, with a picket fence many cubits high, and could not get near the Scotch kale! While this was crushing intelligence, and destroyed the usefulness of a triumphant paragraph, it is the glory of the 'scientist' that he builds his theories on solid facts, and when he finds himself in error as to facts; acknowledges his mistake and adopts whatever conclusions the real facts seem to lead to. The Scotch kale theory was, therefore, regretfully discarded and a new doctrine formulated to the effect that in order to make hens lay you must have a small family and confine the hens in small yards with high fences, where they cannot get any Scotch kale. At this proposition, propounded as a working hypothesis, the eye of the Authority grew steely, and she remarked that 'the way to make hens lay was to tend to them,' and forthwith put on her sunbonnet and went out to do so. Now while this was depressing it was also instructive. It suggested a long train of reflections on the comparative value of masculine logic and womanly intuition in the management of fowls which might fill a column or two but at the end of them we reverted to the main subject and reached a conclusion which we are now prepared to stand by, which is that a great deal of the hen science in general circulation is founded on insufficient data. N. B.—The instructions are to plant more Scotch kale next spring."

The best protection against fevers, pneumonia, diphtheria, etc., is in building up the system with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ROYAL NAVY LEAGUE.

A Branch for British Columbia to Be Established in Victoria.

Several residents of Victoria have taken the necessary steps to form a branch of the Navy League in this city. They have forwarded an application and the necessary fees to the proper officials in London, England, and are now only awaiting the arrival of the charter to organize the Victoria Branch League. The Navy League is a non-political institution, which was organized in 1894 by the Earl of Drogheda, with the object of impressing upon all British subjects the great importance of maintaining a powerful navy for the protection of the Empire. It has a large membership in Great Britain, and branches have been formed in Eastern Canada and in other parts of the British dominions. Women as well as men are eligible for membership, which is open to all British subjects in sympathy with the object of the league. Persons desirous of joining the Victoria Branch should send their applications to the Honorary Secretary, pro tem., P.O. Box 637, Victoria.

Chief Deasy Has Resigned

Asks to be Relieved of the Position After Thirty Years Service.

Trouble Over Appointment of an Assistant Causes His Action.

As a result of the agitation started against him by those who objected to the appointment of D. McDougall as assistant permanent chief of the fire department, Chief Deasy has sent his resignation to the city council. He took this step yesterday morning, and gives his reasons in the following statement handed to the press:

"Ever since I took hold of the fire department, it has been my sole aim to make it efficient. I spared nothing to advance the interests of those who employed me. In that time I made some enemies, simply through compelling men to comply with the laws, and enforcing the rules and regulations. At no time were charges made against me and sustained; but the call firemen made it uncomfortable at the beginning of every year, knowing that I favored and fought for a full paid department. They had their friends at work, night and day, to retain them, and I gradually increased the full-paid force until the department is equally divided. The work of the office increased. With three call officers, the burden fell on me to inspect halls, hydrants, horses, hose, men, fire alarm, answer correspondence, attend fires, make out pay-rolls, requisitions, vouchers, and all of the work connected with the department. It kept me busy night and day, and the result was that I became ill and was ordered away. Since my return it became necessary to ask for a permanent assistant in place of a man who was receiving $25 per month for simply attending fires. I called in the assistant and told him of my intention. His reply was:

"I will take the job at $80 per month and rent my printing office."

I reported his offer. Was informed that no new office would be created. I then recommended that, in view of the fact that the pumps are supplying fair pressure on the water mains, it would be advisable to keep one steam fire engine in reserve, and, instead of dismissing an engineer, place the oldest permanent man in the office, and allow Mr. McDowell to remain at the same salary as call foreman. This would not increase the cost of running the department, and as Mr. McDougall is the oldest permanent man, and the third in continuous office since the department was organized, I considered him competent to fill the office. He attended to the office duties during my absence in a most satisfactory manner. The call officers did not agree with this. They peddled around a petition amongst the men, and by every means induced them to place their names to it. The majority of the men are under them, and it was natural that they would sign it, many of them not taking the trouble to read it.

"The petition sets forth the grievances of the officers and complains of the very thing Mr. McDowell did when he accepted the office of assistant. He filled two men's places for three years, accepting the position of call assistant and call foreman at a salary of $25 per month; we formerly paid an assistant $25 and a foreman $20 to occupy the positions. What I recommended was in the interest of the city. I also recommended the best man available. McDougall is a fireman, trained after ten years' service in various occupations in a fire department. McDowell is a printer, and knows nothing of the workings of a fire department. It is not a question of favoritism. I have known both for years, and never had a cross word with the call assistant. It was my duty to recommend the best man, and that was done. The fire wardens sustained me, and have not said anything to the contrary up to this time. The call men have gone around interviewing all parties interested, and have tried to make it particularly warm for me. It is well known that I am against the call system. I believe in firemen turning out with the horses and apparatus. Now they run from shop and office, and live in all directions. Disaster stared me in the face continually. I have been at fires without a call man in sight, and was compelled to take the drivers off the hose carriage and chemicals to help suppress fires, leaving the horses unattended. The call men usually come to fires out of breath, and some of them unfitted for work. I had to take all kinds of men to fill up the call force, and month after month it has been suspensions and fines for not attending to their duties. The system is bad, and I pity my successor, whoever he may be, with men under him who can go around the halls criticizing his work and petitioning to have his recommendations quashed. I resign simply because I know that in the council are some who have not shown a fair spirit towards the head of the department. They are few, but I have had to deal with sixteen councils, and am not at all doubtful of the views of a majority in this. The office is not worth the worry. If a chief is not endowed with powers to make all men do their duty, they run around and make it as uncomfortable as possible. I am willing to respect my superiors in office, and to do my duty, and I want every man under me to do the same. The mayor and fire wardens have always treated me properly, and I trust that the city will be as safe in the hands of my successor as it has been under my management."

Chief Deasy asks that the resignation take effect at the end of the present month. He has been a member of the fire department since 1870, and chief since 1887. Under his administration the department has been brought up to its present state of efficiency, he being a most enthusiastic and painstaking officer and one who kept in touch with the improvements in the fire-fighting line, his knowledge of which enabled him to attain the success that he has for the department.

SALES BY
THE CUTHBERT-BROWNE COMP'Y, LD.
LEADING AUCTIONEERS.
STOCK AND SHARE BROKERS, ETC.

Auctions conducted anywhere in the province. Furnished residences and stocks in trade purchased. Cash advanced. Well lighted, steam-heated auction rooms. 34 Fort Street. Telephone 683.

Auction Sale
—OF—
ELEGANT and WELL-KEPT
Household Furniture
—ON—
Friday, February 22nd
AT 11 A. M.

This will be one of the nicest sales we have held for some time, and parties furnishing will do well to wait for it.

THE CUTHBERT-BROWNE CO., LTD.
Leading Auctioneers.

QUIET IN COURTS.

Divorce Granted in Reid v. Reid Yesterday in Chambers.

Business is unusually quiet in the law courts just now. There are very few important cases approaching trial, and the number of writs issued since the beginning of the year is below the record. Yesterday in Chambers, Mr. Justice Martin granted a decree in Reid v. Reid, in which the husband sued for divorce. The case was tried several months ago, but final action was postponed to permit the production of the marriage certificate. This could not be found, and on the court being satisfied of the fact, the decree was granted.

In Lang v. Macdonell, an order was granted to strike out the counter-claim and part of the statement of claim of the defendant. Mr. Mills, K.C., for plaintiff; Mr. Lawson for defendant.

SHOCK KILLED HER.

Mrs. M. Davies, Mother of Mr. Joshua Davies, Meets With Accident, Resulting Fatally.

Mrs. M. Davies, the aged mother of Mr. Joshua Davies, met with an accident yesterday afternoon, which ended fatally, the shock killing her. About 2 o'clock the Chinese servant noticed smoke issuing from the house, "Glenholly," Cook street, and rushing in, found Mrs. Davies lying on the floor of the dining room, one side of which was burning. The Chinaman, with rare presence of mind, put out the fire, which was the means of saving the house, and then went for assistance. When neighbors arrived, it was found that Mrs. Davies was dead, and although she had been burned, it is thought that it was the shock that killed her. How the fire started is not known.

The deceased lady was the relict of the late J. P. Davies, one of the pioneer business men of the city. She was a native of London, England, and 82 years of age. Four sons, the eldest of whom is Mr. Joshua Davies, and one daughter and several grandchildren, survive her.

The funeral has been arranged for Monday afternoon at 2:30.

SILVER-LEAD ORES.

Dominion Government Asked to Grant a Bounty to Smelters.

Ottawa, Feb. 15.—(Special)—It is announced here to-night that the Gooderham-Blackstock syndicate, of Toronto, have secured an option on the Trail smelter. T. G. Blackstock, Toronto, W. B. Devereaux and T. B. Littlejohn, New York, interviewed the government to-day and urged the granting of a bounty for smelting silver-lead ores in Canada. The deputation have great hopes of the request being granted.

VANCOUVER NOTES.

Meeting of Oppenheimer Brothers' Creditors—Why the Prisoner Was Released.

Vancouver, Feb. 15.—(Special)—At a meeting of Oppenheimer Brothers' creditors to-day, sympathy was expressed for the firm's difficulties, and they were allowed till March 9 to submit a proposition to buy the business.

J. Robinson, sentenced to four months' imprisonment in "Vancouver county jail" by an Alert Bay J. P., for selling liquor to Indians, was taken to the provincial penitentiary yesterday. He was liberated to-day on a writ of habeas corpus before Judge Drake, on the ground that there was no such place as Vancouver county jail.

FOR TAKING BRIBES.

Berlin, Feb. 15.—Criminal Commissioner Thiel was to-day sentenced to three years' penal servitude and five years' deprivation of civil rights, owing to the charges brought against him on account of his connection with the Sternberg case. As announced in a despatch to the Associated Press from Berlin, under date of December 5, the state's attorney, during the trial that day of the wealthy Berlin banker, Sternberg, for an alleged offence against morality, declared that Criminal Commissioner Thiel had made a full confession to the examining judge that he took bribes from Luppa, an agent for Sternberg.

MY LADY OF ORANGE.

By H. C. Bailey. Copyright, 1901.

CHAPTER I.

AN AUDIENCE OF ORANGE.

No saint am I: nay that is true enough, else had I scarce done my work in the world and lived to sit here at 60 by my own fireside with the children chattering round me and Gabrielle's eyes still looking into mine. 'Tis 30 years ago now, and the joy of my old battles is but a dull memory, and the smoke has rolled away, and the shouts and screams have died into silence; but not yet do we forget here in Holland the days when Alva coiled himself like an iron serpent round the land, and castles and towns sank down together amid blood and fire. I am English born and bred, and quarrels of Dutchmen and Spaniard were no work of mine, yet something a man must do in the world, and this was the work that came to my hand: to fight Alva with his own two weapons—the sword and the lie, and with both I beat him, cordieu! with both!

At the first I said I was no saint, and that, it may be, is the reason why first I fought Alva ere my turn came to meet him fairly in the field. I was true to him; save that at the first I left him for William of Nassau. I was ever true to him, and I fought for him as a man may at Mechlin, and Zutphen, and Harlem sack. Nought did we owe to Alva; it was no little he owed us; may not soldiers of fortune choose their leader? Did we not choose well when we chose Orange in Alva's stead? "Ay, ay," you answer; "choose you may; but your choice should be made once." Well 'twas a mistake, I confess, and all men make mistakes at times—else would victories be few.

Mistake or no mistake, it was ended, and I, John Newstead, rode into Delft, to William of Nassau:

"An Englishman asks audience of the prince!"

"Ay, ay, English ye call yerself, Spaniard ye look," grumbled the serving man. I caught him by the collar:

"Cordieu! I a Spaniard, knave? I, John Newstead? 's wounds! Madre Dios! Do I look a Spaniard?" I cried, raising my whip.

"Well, ye swear like one," he answered, and the knave wriggled away.

A moment later I was standing in an inner room, fronting the man who had set himself alone to meet the power of Spain, the man who held out still though all his country lay in the hollow of Alva's hand. In truth, William of Nassau was a man. He sat there behind a table, with a fellow at his elbow who eyed me askance as I entered, and whispered low in his master's ear. The prince did not answer; his steady dark eyes sought mine, and he sat with his fingers drumming on the table watching me.

"Nay, you look not like an assassin," he said quietly.

"I will cut his heart out who says it!" I cried.

"And so prove his words," said the secretary.

"Enough, Cornput. Your name and your purpose, my friend?"

"My name is John Newstead, I come to take service under your highness."

"Your name tells me nothing," the prince answered.

"I have 300 stout soldiers outside the town."

"Ah! What say you, Corputt?"

"Three hundred? Ay, stout, ay, I doubt it not. How many loyal?" said the secretary.

"Each as loyal as myself!" I answered.

"That may well be," said Cornput, with a sneer. "Numbers, stoutness, loyalty, all on the surety of their commander. Faith, you value yourself too low."

"That seems uncommon in Delft," I said sharply. "For their numbers, your highness may count them. For their loyalty, try them. For their stoutness—they fought at Harlem." Prince and secretary started.

"At Harlem?" said the prince, slowly. "You are a bold man, my friend."

"You and your men sacked Harlem under Alva?" cried the secretary.

"I said we were stout soldiers," I answered. "There was but one sack of Harlem; we were there."

"And you come here—here?" stammered the secretary.

"O, your uqestions grow wiser?" I cried.

"Why do you come to me?" asked the prince. 'Twas not too easy to answer. Why did I leave the winning side for one that never had much to give, and now less than little? I know not even now; it was folly—folly twice told—and the world does not think me a fool.

"I lead a free company," I answered; "no money have my men had for months. They have sworn to fight for Alva no more, and so I lead them to William of Orange. And for myself, cordieu! I had rather fight for your highness than any black Spaniard of them all!" Ay, that, methinks, was my reason; 'tis hard ever to tell why a man's deeds were done. When I think of it, it seems folly, and yet as I spoke the words in the little room at Delft I believed them. Do I believe them now? Well, perhaps. Gabrielle does.

I saw his eyes brighten as I spoke, and even the sneering secretary looked at me with more favor.

"You choose a cause that can give little—and needs much, my friend," said the prince.

"And I can do much and ask little," I answered.

"And your men?" asked the secretary. It was a home thrust: My men had revolted—deserted—what you will—from Alva because he would not pay them. Were they likely to serve Orange better, who could not.

"My men?" I muttered. "Madre Dios, Alva would not give them their wages—well, they shall take them."

"Three hundred men from 14,000!" said the secretary, coolly.

"O, the odds are his; I knew that," I cried, "I knew that or ever I came to Delft."

"Spain against the Netherlands? Philip against Orange?" said the prince, dreamily. Man against time; iron against God; whose are the odds, my friend?"

I did not answer. I wondered on which side God fought when 3,000 men and women were slaughtered at Harlem, for it needed then a greater man than me to believe God was on the side of Orange. Any knave believes it now. "Desperate tasks are all I can offer," said Orange. "Scant wages if your own efforts fail. Scant wages and desperate tasks.

"So only they be not impossible," said I. "For the wages—Alva!"

"The impossible God does every day," he answered. "You have come to me when the clouds are very black, sir. Alva lies before Breuthe; and if Breuthe falls how will you fare?"

I stood silent; if Breuthe fell there was nothing left.

"Will you take the risk?" he said quietly; his steady eyes fixed themselves on me.

"I will take the risk of Alva's worst," I answered. Call it folly if you will, you who never saw William, the first stadholder. I was looking into his eyes.

He smiled.

"Alva lies before Breuthe town; hang on his rear, cut off his convoys, let him never rest. Is that to your liking?"

"Iaccept," said I.

The prince wrote for a moment and gave me a parchment.

"I trust your honor," he said.

"And I pledge it," I answered.

And the next morning we rode away from Delft, trusted deserters, 300 men to fight 14,000. I, John Newstead, captain of lances, came forth to pit myself against Ferdinando of Alva, the greatest soldier in Europe. There was one of us had cause enough to regret my audience of Orange.

CHAPTER II.

THE USE OF A BRIDGE.

"So we have e'en changed masters, captain," grunted Gasper Wiederman, my lieutenant, as we jogged along through the woods, in the crisp air of the early morn.

"Well, it can scarce be for the worse," said I.

"Ach! Who knows?"

"Who knows?" cried Henri Vermell at my other elbow. "Why, we all know; we cannot do more than we did for Alva, or worse; and, ma foi, we can scarce get less."

"More defeats, no pay, no plunder. They say the Orange is pious," grunted Gasper.

"Well, well; he can pray for your sins, Gasper," cried Henri. "The good man will live on his knees."

"True, there are convoys," said Gasper. "Ach! Halt!"

We had come near the road. A few yards below was a mean little inn; further away, the road crested a hill; and, coming quickly over the brow of the hill was a horseman all alone. With two lances Gasper and young Vermell and I rode on toward the road. On and on came our traveler, leaving a trailing cloud of dust behind. At the inn he pulled up and we heard him cry out for something, but we knew not what. There came out an old crone with a flagon, and he bent from the saddle and raised it to his lips. Just then across the road came a trim, bare-headed girl, and her hair shone in the sunlight. He tossed the flagon back, then, bending to his saddle-bow, he caught the girl in his arms and drove in his spurs sharply. The horse bounded forward, and he half turned in his saddle toward the screaming inn woman.

"Alva's men travel free!" he said.

"Ach! so," grunted Wiederman.

On he came, galloping down the road, while the girld struggled wildly for her strength. He was just passing us when Gasper looked sharply round at me. I nodded. The thing was done in an instant. He rushed his horse suddenly forward, caught the Spaniard's neck in his arm and threw his weight back and his horse on its haunches. Girl and Spaniard fell together.

"Gott! You may travel free, but not far, my friend, not far," said Gasper, looking down at him.

The girl had staggered to her feet, but the Spaniard still lay where he had fallen.

"Alas! the fate of incontinence, mon cher!" cried Henri Vermeil.

"What was your errand?" I said again. Still he was silent. "Search him," I cried to the two that had come with us.

"To Don Guzman d'Astorgas,

"These:

"Press on with all speed, for that the king's service demands you come quickly. The bearer will be your guide.

"Alva."

(To Be Continued.)

LAMENT OF PAUL KRUGER

Bitterly Disappointed at His Reception in Europe—Wanted a Hearing.

London, Feb. 15.—The Pall Mall Gazette will publish on February 16 an interview with Mr. Kruger, in part, as follows:

"Will no one give us a chance of defending ourselves?"

"We may have done wrongly. We have our faults and our weaknesses. We declared war, but our hands were forced, and we can prove it. Get some one to judge between this England and ourselves.

"But the Lord will help us in the end. We shall win; we do not know how or when, but we will win at last."

Mr. Kruger says the Transvaal offered more reform in one week than an older country would make in forty years, giving in on all points almost to the uttermost, but the uttermost was seized upon as a stumbling block.

Referring to his reception in Europe, which bitterly disappointed him, Mr. Kruger says:

"I care nothing for flowers; nothing, nothing. The people who send them mean well. I am grateful; but I care nothing for them. What I want is a fair hearing. If they will only give us a fair hearing and justice! I ask for justice.

"We are a little folk; but we have made great steps."

When asked why he came to Europe, he said to the interviewer:

"I could not go out with the commandoes, as Mr. Steyn can; I am too old, but I may be of some use here."

Regarding Mrs. Kruger he said: "I am sorry for her, too. I have deep sorrow for her, but I have far more sorrow for my country. My wife has her children; six are with her. They were left with her in her home. Two of my sons died on the battlefield; two were captured. I believe two more are dead, as I have not heard from them for two months, and I know they were in the thick of the fight.

"Thirty-one sons and grandsons I have in the field yet, but I could not go on commando. I have not heard from my wife for sixteen days; but she has six children with her, and she is not to be pitied."

LOCOMOTIVE EXPLODED.

And Engineer and Fireman Were Fatally Injured.

Grandmere, Que., Feb. 15.—While a Great Northern railway engine was taking water at the tank here to-day the boiler exploded. The engineer and fireman, Charles Roberge and Louis Carrier, were so badly scalded that both will die.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS for Ladies.
Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia, Pennyroyal, &c.
Order of all Chemists, or post free for $1.50 from EVANS & SONS, LTD., Victoria, B. C.
A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES.
Martin, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER
IS THE BEST DENTAL PRESERVATIVE.
Has the Largest Sale of any Dentifrice.
Sold by all Chemists, Stores, &c.
F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, England.

SEEDS!
Now is the time to get your Seeds for early planting.
JAY & CO., DIRECT IMPORTERS AND GROWERS, 13 BROAD STREET., is the place to buy cheap.

W O SANG
85 Store Street. Victoria, B.C.
Merchant Tailor
NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED.
Fit Guaranteed.

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE. CASSIAR DISTRICT.

NOTICE is hereby given that the reservation placed on Crown lands situate in the Bennett Lake and Atlin Mining Divisions of Cassiar District, notice of which was published in the British Columbia Gazette and dated 13th September, 1898, is hereby cancelled.

W. C. WELLS,
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 30th Jan., 1901.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. MOUNT BAKER WAGON ROAD.

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for Mount Baker Wagon Road," will be received by the undersigned up to and including Saturday, the 23rd instant, for the construction of a wagon road from the end of the present wagon road at Huck's Ranche, on the right bank of the Chilliwack River, to a point above the mouth of Slesai Creek.

Drawings, specifications and forms of contract may be seen at the Lands and Works Department, Victoria, B. C., at the Government Agent's Office, New Westminster, B. C., and at the office of E. A. Wilmot, C. E., Chilliwack, B. C., on and after Monday, the 11th instant.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank check or certificate of deposit made payable to the undersigned, for the sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars, as security for the due fulfilment of the contract, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. The checks of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied and signed with the actual signatures of the tenderers.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 8th February, 1901.

NOTICE.

Applications for the position of Principal of the British Columbia Normal School (salary $1,800 per year) will be received until April 1st, by the Minister of Education. Duties to begin July 1st. Letters of reference and statement of age must accompany each application.

ALEXANDER ROBINSON,
Secretary, Council of Public Instruction.

RESERVE, GRAHAM ISLAND.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Crown lands on Graham Island, Queen Charlotte Group, are reserved, until further notice.

W. C. WELLS,
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 30th Jan., 1901.

DRUNKENNESS Can be cured
We have a sure cure, which can be given with or without the knowledge of the patient. Send for particulars, enclosing 2c. stamp for reply. Address Dr. W. H. Saunders & Co., Sta. C., Chicago, Ill.