



In one respect the forests of British Columbia are essentially dissimilar from the forests of Europe or Eastern America. Anyone who comes here from other parts notes it at once, marvelling at the uncanny stillness, and gives his natural words in the question, "Where are the wild birds of song?"

THE ART OF POISONING. It Must Be Reckoned among the Lost Arts—The Old Methods. From the Church Gazette. The art of poisoning, if we are to believe an eminent authority, is not to be reckoned among the lost arts. It is not because we are less coarse than our ancestors and carry our refinement even into our crimes we are less unscrupulous or cruel than our forefathers were.

A PICTURE OF WOE. Captain Crawford, a Railroad Man, Tells of the Needs of Cuba. Philadelphia, Dec. 16.—Captain Joseph U. Crawford, engineer of the branch lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., who has been for the past two months in Cuba with Col. Frank J. Becker, chief of the division of transportation of the United States, looking after the transportation means of that country, has returned.

ANIMALS' QUEER APPETITES. From the London Daily Mail. The novel operations mentioned in our yesterday's issue of the removal of over six inches of fat from the neck of a kitten are not altogether without precedent.

THE TABLE FROM ALASKA

Then Pierre appeared with his immense tray, loaded down with boiled salmon, fried potatoes, broiled smoked smelts, and other palate ticklers from the sea, which soon were being devoured by the hungry guests with many manifestations of pleasure.

FORTY-SIX

NEWS OF THE CIVIL SERVANTS. From Our Own Correspondent. Ottawa, Dec. 27.—Gossations are to be meeting of the committee consisting of Messrs. W. L. ...