The Colonist.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1896.

ABOUT TITLES.

The Daily Telegraph, of Sydney, New South Wales, of a late date contains some shrewd remarks on "Public Men and Titular Distinctions," which apply to Canadians fully as well as they do to Australians. The Premier of the Colony, Mr. Reid, having assured the public that when he accepts a title he "will be a bit off," the Telegraph takes him to task and gives its readers its opinion on the value of titles to colonists generally:

Why he should feel called upon to make this declaration does not clearly appear. Before offering any person a title the Crown usually has the courtesy to ascertain whether it would be agreeable to his feelings to have that distinction conferred upon him. Before refusing a title, therefore, the least reciprocal courtesy might demand is that the person who does so should ascertain whether there is any intention of asking him to accept it. Mr. Reid expresses a high appreciation of titles conferred by the Queen, but it is in the same way that boils are sometimes appreciated as a sign of robust constitution; he considers them splendid things for other people. From the point of view of a popular leader this is no doubt a shrew estimate of the position. For a man in this colony to attempt to strengthen his political grip by donning the livery of royalty would certainly go to indicate that condition which the Premier somewhat slangily describes as "a bit off." A knighthood may have its uses in some walks of colonial life, but the popular politician who accepts it loads himself with a handicap which, unless he is a man of quite exceptional parts, generally proves crushing. The popular attitude upon this question displays very little reasonableness, but that is just why a politician who is reasonable should fall in with it. In such cases he is called upon to show the wisdom manifested in answering the public fool according to his folly. The loud-voiced Democrat objects to the titles which he cannot get; therefore the prudent politician who has to live by popular favor has nothing to do with them. In all other respects, however, the matter is one of absolute indifference. To those who do not value a title sufficiently to make them envy the possessor of one, it is of not the slightest consequence either way.

In this matter of titles, people, even the most blatant of radicals, are not very consistent. They will jeer and scoff when a title is conferred upon some prominent public man in the community in which they live, but they will scheme and intrigue and toady to secure some paltry distinction that will distinguish them from the rank and file of the class to which they belong. The Telegraph hits these little men who love big titles rather hard. It says:

Coming nearer home, how many of our most ostentatious scorners of knighthood are there who will not move political heaven and earth in order to get created J.'s P., so that they may be cocked upon the bench and addressed by that absurdest of all absurd titles, "Your Worship?" Who rolls out the title "honorable member" with more punctilious unction than the socialist agitator when he gets elected to Parliament? Everywhere it is the same. The happiest barbarian is the man with the brightest feather in his hair, or the biggest stick stuck through his nose, because it makes him the most conspicuous man. Amongst civilised men, for the same reason, it is the person with the most elaborate handle to his name.

Although titles seem to many empty and senseless, they have their uses. They are highly prized, and whatever may be their worth intrinsically, there are very many who look upon them as indicative of some high quality in the man who is entitled to wear them. Although a title cannot raise a Pitt, a Gladstone, a Tennyson, a D'Israeli, or a Washington to a higher place in the esteem of men than those they now occupy, there are many who have high claims to the respect and consideration of their fellow men who would not be heard of or who would be soon forgotten if they did not receive from the hand of the Soyereign some distinction which shows that they are in a peculiar sense entitled to the honor and the gratitude of their fellow-countrymen. A ribband or a star are worth very little intrinsically, but when they indicate that the man who is decorated with them has performed deeds of valor, has done good service to the nation, as a statesman, an author, a captain of industry, or a philanthronist, it becomes of inestimable value. And it is well that this is the case. The incentives to well-doing are not so many in any walk of life that people can afford to despise any of them that are generally held in high esteem.

JAPANESE PROGRESS.

The Japanese are ambitious and they are energetic. They are determined to make their nation both powerful and rich. In order to accomplish their purpose they propose to have a powerful navy and extensive manufactures. They do not see what is to hinder them building the ships themselves from material found in their own country, and working their factories by native labor. They have iron, they have coal, and they have at command an inexhaustible supply of cheap labor.

It is announced that the Government propose to buy $2,000,000 worth of machinery with which to equip a steel factory. The object of going into the manufacture of steel is to be in a position to construct their own navy and perhaps supply the railroads of Japan, present and future, with rails and other equipment.

It is said that ore suitable for the manufacture of steel has been found in the country, and there is plenty of coal which can be sold as low as two dollars a ton. Where good workmen can be had for 25 and 50 cents a day, and where there is an indefinite supply of raw material at hand it can easily be seen that it will pay the Japanese to build their own ships, both for war and commercial purposes. The same advantages will enable them to manufacture cheaply and to carry goods at low rates. From this it may be seen that Japanese competition is not a mere bogie invented to scare American manufacturers. It is fast becoming a realized fact, which the people of the West must make up their minds to face.

FROM THE MINORITY.

It is somewhat singular that among all the opinions as to the fairness of the settlement of the Manitoba school question, supposed to be effected by the Laurier Government, there are none from prominent lay members of the Manitoba minority or the newsprpers that are known to express the views and convictions of that minority. Yet that settlement affects the rights and preferences of the minority. Is it of no consequence what the minority think and feel with regard to the terms of the settlement? The conclusions at which Archbishop Langevin has arrived have been published, but his complaint is made light of and considered of little consequence because he is a clergyman and an "extremist."

It may be convenient to ignore the convictions and wishes of the minority in this matter, but is it fair? That minority is one of the parties to the original dispute, and have not its members a right to be considered in any settlement that may be made? We would like to see the answer which the Government makes to this question. In order that our readers may see what some of the minority of Manitoba think of the settlement of a question in which they are very deeply interested we quote below a short article from the Northwest Review, a paper published in Winnipeg:

The curtain has risen on the first act of the Laurier-Greenway School Farce. On Friday evening last the terms of the so-called "settlement" were published simultaneously in Winnipeg and Ottawa. We reprint them elsewhere. They contain nothing that was not foreshadowed by previous announcements, except that the privilege of employing one Catholic teacher for every group of forty children in towns and of twenty-five children in rural districts is granted also to non-Catholics, so that the latter may employ a non-Catholic teacher. The document, at its best, is a worthless concession, and interpreted, as it is likely to be, in the worst possible spirit, it is a mockery and a snare; a mockery, because, while pretending to satisfy the demands of the minority, it makes the teaching of religion a source of discord. it grants no real redress of the grievance recognized by the Privy Council, and it hands Catholics over, bound hand and foot, to their bigoted persecutors; a snare, because it is so craftily worded as to admit of an interpretation hostile to Catholics. We need hardly say that we look upon the whole transaction as a base betrayal. Not only will we not be content to let the vile thing be tried, but we intend to impede its operation by every means at our command.

The Northwest Review may be right or it may be wrong in its estimate of the true nature of the settlement, but it seems to us only fair that it and those whose views it represents, should get a hearing from the people of Canada.

A DELIGHTED VISITOR.

When the Hon. J. Israel Tarte was returning to Ottawa from his visit to the far West he told his friends in Winnipeg that he was delighted with all that he heard and saw. He said: "I found everywhere I went unbounded confidence, and this confidence struck me as being one of the most encouraging and hopeful features. No one is discouraged or discontented. A more satisfied people cannot anywhere be found." And this after eighteen years of Tory misgovernment and neglect! Mr. Tarte, no doubt, from the dismal complaints and melancholy descriptions he had read in the Liberal papers of the condition of the Northwest expected to find the settlers dispirited and discontented. He must have been prepared to hear expressions of dissatisfaction on every side, and to see a country that exhibited every sign of neglect and decay. His surprise must have been great when he found the people thriving and contented, having boundless faith in the future of their country.

Mr. Tarte's satisfaction with the "discoveries" which he made is the best evidence that could be adduced of the senselessness and the groundlessness of the whining, the growling, the grunbling and the croaking of the Grit press. If what they have been saying during the years in which the Conservatives were in power have any truth in it, Mr. Tarte would have heard nothing but lamentations and complaints from Port Arthur to Victoria, and he would have seen wherever he halted on his journey, signs of misery and retrogression. But, instead of finding the Northwesters sad and sour, he found them cheerful and hopeful and altogether satisfied with the country and its prospects.

The Minister of Public Works has too much sense and too great a respect for the intelligence of those with whom he conversed to attribute the general cheerfulness and hopefulness to anything that the Government of which he is a member has done or is expected to do. He must have attributed the indications of prosperity and contentment that pleased him so greatly to the natural advantages of the country, to the pluck and the energy of the people, and to the feeling of security and hopefulness which springs up and flourishes among a people who have enjoyed for a series of years the blessings of good government.

The Winnipeg Free Press commenting on Mr. Tarte's expression of satisfaction with the condition in which he found the people of the Northwest says:

For many years past Mr. Tarte could have found everywhere he went unbounded confidence in the future of Western Canada: he could have found a courageous and contented people. Like all countries there are among us those who are susceptible to the arts of the demagogue and they have been played upon; but at no time since the Northwest got fairly under way could it be truthfully said that the great bulk of the people have not been satisfied with their prospects.

This would not have been the case if the Northwest had for the last eighteen years been the scene of misrule, and if the Government of the country had been indifferent to the wants and ignorant of the interests of the people. The members of the present Government, we are convinced, the more they travel and the more deeply they inquire, will find that the rule of the Conservatives has, on the whole, been wise and beneficent, and they, as they are finding out already, will have a great deal of difficulty in improving upon it. The Tariff Commission is finding out that the National Policy is suited to the circumstances of the country, and in accordance with the views and wishes of the great majority of the people, and Mr. Tarte has discovered that the Northwest, which the Liberal press led him to believe is a neglected and unjustly treated part of the Dominion, is the home of a contented and hopeful people, who have unbounded confidence in the country.

VERY PLAIN ENGLISH.

British statesmen can use strong language when the occasion requires. The Right Hon. Arthur Balfour, describing the attitude of certain irresponsible members of the Opposition in regard to the Armenian question, said:

I do not wonder that the foreign critic, when he sees the same man posing on Monday as an advocate of separate English intervention in favor of Armenia, and on Wednesday denouncing the English Government for having done something to produce good government in Egypt—I do not wonder that it is said that such professions are on the face of them hypocritical, and that the men who make them are either so dunderheaded that they are incapable of distinguishing between similar things, or are themselves so designing that under a mistaken philantropy they desire some material aggrandisement to the country of which they are citizens. The mistake is a natural one. At the same time it is a mistake. If it is not design it is stupidity; it is not a deep Machiavellian scheme, but simple muddle-headedness which produces the astonishing contradiction to which I, following in the track of others, have called your attention.

This would be considered pretty strong language in Canada if used by a Minister of the Crown, and in Canada public men are not supposed to have as strict a regard for the amenities of discussion as they have in England. It is, however, we are free to confess, refreshing once in a while to see trickery and stupidity exposed in very plain English.

IN AND AROUND ROSSLAND.

To the Editor of the Colonist:—Sir,—The weather is gloriously fine, the snow covers the ground, and the forests on the mountain side are canopied in white, while above the sky, bluer than that of Italy, wins the admiration and affords pleasure to the traveller. Two days ago I rode up to the summit of Deer Park mountain, where I had the best bird's-eye view of Rossland to be seen. The The Deer Park mountain is to the southwest of Rossland, and from its wooded heights a glorious view extends of Rossland, and of the whole valley of the Trail.

Two years ago a few lonely prospectors, a log cabin or two, and the curling smoke of the desolate camp fire was all that could be seen from the crest of the Deer Park mountain. To-day a town of 7,000 people nestles at its base, and every hillside and mountain slope within sight is dotted with shaft houses and steam plants of the most active mining industry. To the north is the famous Red mountain. I have frequently described the properties on this mountain, and I have little hesitation in saying that the whole mountain is so seamed and fissured with veins of precious metal that one is dazed at the fabulous possibilities of the mines of Red mountain. It would be folly to expect that every claim located on the slopes of Red mountain was going to make a fortune for its owner, but there are mining properties located on this mountain that will enrich more men than any mining locations of a like area that have ever been discovered on the globe.

The War Eagle, the Josie, the Centre Star, the Virginia, the Cliff, the St. Elmo and St. Elmo Consolidated, the Monita, the Pilgrim, the Northern Belle and the Southern Belle are all properties certain to make fortunes for their owners. The Eureka Consolidated, the California, the Rossland Red Mountain, and the Giant should all be included in this list.

In a recent letter I spoke of the Poorman and the Mugwump as fractional claims with fractional values, since then a good deal of controversy has occurred as to the management and prospects of the Poorman; the stockholders have been scared, and the management has become indignant. I, therefore, take great pleasure in telling the stockholders, that in my judgment in the limited amount of ground they own, the stockholders of the Poorman have an exceedingly valuable property, and that the selling price of the stock should increase three or four fold.

There is very little new to record of the mining claims on Monte Cristo mountain. The Colonna has out distanced all others on account of its most important discoveries. Development work is being actively pushed on Monte Cristo, Great Western, Iron Colt, Iron Horse and Virginia. Machinery has been installed on the Iron Horse, and as all the best mining experts of the Kootenay country have looked upon this claim as among the most promising of all in Rossland, I should advise your readers who are interested in mining investments to watch its developments with more than ordinary interest.

Since my last letter the most important discovery of rich ore has been made in Palo Alto. I have always held that Palo Alto would ultimately make one of the rich mines of Trail Creek. It has, I think the best defined fissure veins in the whole camp, and recent developments fully bear out the predictions which I made about this property nearly a year ago. The Southern Cross mine, near the Crown Point, is developing an immense ore body, and, I think, will ultimately make a richer mine than the Crown Point.

The Red Eagle claim, to the southwest of the May Flower and the Hill-Top, has just become famous; ore has been found in the ledge of this Red Eagle claim that runs a thousand dollars to the ton in gold. Little or no development work has been done upon this ledge, but in the crosscut, every piece of rock taken out of the ledge assayed high. The assays from this ledge were the highest ever obtained out of a Trail Creek mine, and once and for all gets rid of the absurd notion that only ores taken from the ledges of Red mountain were valuable. Indeed, it is rapidly dawning on the mining operators of this camp that the mining claims on Deer Park mountain are almost certain to outstrip those located on Red mountain.

The Jumbo, which is located on Mount Spokane, has greater possibilities and greater promise than any mine yet opened up on Red Mountain. The Deer Park mine itself, as far as development goes, far surpasses anything ever yet discovered in the Kootenay country. Two mining engineers representing the French government recently made a most detailed examination of the Trail Creek mines. They left here filled with amazement and wonder at the prospects of this extraordinarp camp. They examined the shaft of the Deer Park, now down 120 feet, the cross-cuts at the 50-foot level, and after careful examination they declared that the Deer Park was the most wonderful ore body they had ever seen. They backed their judgment by buying stock in the Deer Park. The only other mines in which they invested were the Columbia-Kootenay and the St. Paul.

There are several representatives of English mining firms here at present, but I do not look for the investment of English capital in this country for at least another year; the slump in the Australian and South African mining markets will have to recover before English capital freely comes to British Columbia.

I am not to be for one moment understood to say that every mining camp stocked and sold to the public is going to make a mine, yet such are the possibilities and the uncertainties of mining that very valuable mining claims have been known to be abandoned by some mining men, and successfully taken hold of by others.

A year ago the Butte was thrown up by the most successful miner, and the ablest mining operator in Rossland. The Phœnix was on the ragged edge of a "wild cat." The Lily May could not find a purchaser at a most beggarly price, and yet every single one of these and a host of others have since developed into properties of exceeding promise. Moreover, it must be remembered that the mining country of Kootenay is not bounded by the narrow limits of mountains drained by the little river of Trail. It extends from the eastern part of the province to the Okanagan river, a distance of over 300 miles, and north and south fully 200 miles. This wonderful rich mineral belt laps over into the State of Washington, and its possibilities are so great, and its surface showing so marvellous a depth, there is no fear but a generation hence the Kootenays will be the greatest producer of lead, copper, gold and silver in the world.

There is little doubt but the Kootenay will become the richest, the most prosperous and I may truly add the most beautiful country in all of the Dominion of Canada. Not only will the railroads and merchants and manufacturers of Canada compete for the trade of this country, but the railroads and merchants and manufacturers of the United States will also seek to share in its prosperity. To my own knowledge the railroad managers of the big American railroads are at the present moment planning and devising to capture a share of the trade of the Kootenay. The cities of Vancouver and Victoria and New Westminster are fired with a resolve to build a provincial line independent of the Canadian Pacific into the Kootenay country. Provincial patriotism and self interest is urging this project forward, and I think the provincial parliament is bound to do all it possibly can to forward this movement.

If this is effected and the Crow's Nest Pass railroad be not immediately built, the mining centre for the Kootenay will be at Vancouver and Victoria and not at Toronto. If the Crow's Nest Pass railroad be built immediately and Ontario and Quebec capital continue to invest in the Kootenay mines, Toronto will be to Kootenay what London is to South Africa, its heart and centre. Spokane and Butte are the only two American cities that are liable to reap a rich harvest from the Kootenay. Eighty per cent. of the mines of Kootenay are practically owned in Spokane, and the benefit accruing to that town from the Kootenay mines is simply beyond belief; there is more life, more energy, more business, more of that hopeful go-aheadiness in Spokane to-day than there is in probably any other city of the continent, and it is due mainly to the stimulus derived from the mines of the Kootenay.

P. A. O'Farrell.

Rossland, Nov. 24.

The Japanese embassy officials here deem the stories in the Spanish newspapers regarding the intervention of Japan in the Philippines as mere guess work based on articles in the Japanese newspapers urging the acquisition of the Philippines after the settlement of Formosa.

MINING ON THE SEABOARD.

To the Editor:—If there be any scepticism as to the value of the mines on the north-west portion of the mainland of British Columbia and the islands of the Gulf of Georgia, it needs only a visit to that locality for it to be dispelled from the minds of anyone who harbors it. The writer has just returned from a trip to the mining camps of Shoal Bay, Phillips Arm and Channe Creek, and his experience has convinced him that the half has not yet been told of the possibilities in mining at those places. The properties of the Northern Belle Mining Company of Seattle, situate on Thurlow island and comprising the White Pine, Electric, and Union properties, operated by the Channe Mining Company and the Phillips Arm Quartz Mining Company, were the objective points which the writer had in view when leaving Vancouver, but much more than this was accomplished on the trip, thanks to the facilities afforded for seeing the country furnished primarily by the Union Steamship Company and by the use of a steam launch placed at his party's disposal. Not the least advantage claimed for the mines of the seaboard is that of easy communication from the business centres of the Province, and in this connection a word of praise is due the Union Steamship Company for the enterprise they have displayed in bringing the mines within such easy reach of the Terminal City.

The steamer Comox makes the round trip twice a week and continues her voyage as far North as Fort Neville. In the matter of accommodation the boat is everything that can be desired by any reasonable person. Her registered tonnage is 60. There is accommodation for 60 passengers and sleeping quarters for 28. The cuisine and service are first class, and the officers, from captain to cabin boy, all models of their class. The boat is swift, seaworthy and ship-shape, and many a pleasant holiday trip could be made on the Comox. The manager of the company, Mr. H. Darling, who is also superintendent engineer, has evidently spared no effort to bring the standard of excellence on the Northern run up to as near perfection as can be hoped for.

Shoal Bay is at present the most important centre of the mining operations and here a store and hotel have been erected during the past summer by the Shoal Bay Trading Company. The most apparent need is the want of wharf accommodation, but this want will soon be remedied, as the company have already made all arrangements for building a wharf which will be equal to all requirements for some time to come. The store, under the management of Mr. A. N. Smith, who is a brother of one of the promoters of Channe Mining Company, contains a full stock of everything needed by the mining camps, and the hotel is a surprise. Mr. and Mrs. Largent, who attend to the hotel department, are hospitable and the fare excellent. At this point also there is an assay office already in full swing. Mr. J. B. Farquhar, an assayer with some years of experience, has taken time by the forelock and is already being kept busy giving reports on the samples which are being constantly brought in by the prospectors in the vicinity.

The first camp visited, that belonging to the Northern Belle Mining Co., is reached by an excellent trail from the bay, being situate on lower Thurlow island, about a mile and a half from the water front on the Shoal Bay side. The White Pine claim, now the property of this company, is one of the claims first located in this district, having been filed upon about twelve years ago by an old-timer, Mr. Costello. Considerable development work has been done on this claim under the foremanship of Mr. George W. Goe, an experienced miner, and the writer was surprised to learn that all that has been accomplished—the cutting of the trail, which in places has been bridged across creeks and ravines in a most substantial manner, and the actual work on the mine itself—has been done within the space of six months. The tunnel is now about 140 feet long, six feet high and four feet wide. The seam widens out from the mouth of the tunnel to about three feet in a very short distance and a vast body of ore has already been uncovered. When the writer was at the camp it was momentarily expected that the tunnel would reach the objective point to which it is being driven. Directly over the mouth of the tunnel the seam can be traced over the mountain a considerable distance and as soon as cross-cutting is commenced it is devoutly to be hoped that the Northern Belle Mining Company will soon be rewarded for their outlay.

Another property of this company, the Electric, the surface croppings of which appear to be very rich, lies east of the White Pine, and the sinking of a shaft has been commenced upon this property, which will be continued to a convenient working depth, it being the intention then to drive a tunnel to tide level, possibly on the Bickley Bay side east, which will give a natural outlet for the product of the mine. The company purpose installing a Halliday wire tramway system, and under the management of Mr. Crane and Mr. Walcott the Northern Belle Co., promise to have their mines shipping in a very short time. The Union, the White Pine extension, the Deadwood, besides several other locations, are being developed a short distance from these properties, and these mines alone will be the means of making a mining camp of considerable dimensions wherever the most convenient shipping point may be found. Assays and mill tests already had on the main body of ore from the White Pine run very high, and if the possession of a vast body of ore and skilful workmanship go for anything, the properties of this company are beyond reproach.

The next camp is the Alexandra, formerly the property of the Phillips Arm Quartz Mining Company and recently sold to the Gold Range Development Co., and here is an immense body of ore, which, with the splendid shipping facilities enjoyed, can be mined and concentrated on the property at a good profit. Here a tunnel 160 feet long, all in ore, has been driven, with a cross-cut 80 feet wide, and by actual results from shipments to the smelter an average of $27 gold has been obtained. A man-of-war can be anchored alongside the dump, and anyone with any knowledge of the subject can see almost at a glance that here there is a property from which the results are likely to justify even the most sanguine expectations.

When the journey is continued to Valdez Island and the properties of the Channe Mining Company are seen, the last vestige of doubt as to the certainty of the Coast mines proving the success they have been claimed likely to prove must be dispelled. The Bobbie Burns is all that mining experts have said of it. Tunnelling, sinking, crosscutting have been done to a very considerable extent and the ore uncovered fully justifies what appeared to the uninitiated to be extravagant estimates placed upon the value of the property. The Hettie Green claim adjoining is equally rich. It will be tapped by a tunnel now being driven from water level. This will also be the outlet for the product of the Bobbie Burns. The other properties of the Channe Company on Valdez Island, and the Ingersoll mine on Phillps Arm, were all visited and most satisfactory impressions formed regarding them.

That vast mineral deposits exist in this locality, upon which even the work done is but, as it were, a mere scratching upon the surface, is beyond the possibility of doubt, and within fewer months than can be counted upon the fingers of one hand, it is safe to say that there will be shipped from some of the properties such quantities and such quality of ore as will make this locality rank not least in the roll of wealth producing properties in British Columbia.

Prospector.

Vancouver, Dec. 3.

AN INCURABLE CURED.

AFTER TREATMENT IN CANADA'S BEST HOSPITAL HAD FAILED.

One of the Most Remarkable Cases on Record—Ten Years of Intense Suffering From Acute Rheumatism—The Whole Body Contracted and Out of Shape in Every Limb—Again Restored to Active Life.

(From the Newmarket Advertiser.)

We suppose there is not a resident of Newmarket who does not know Mr. J. A. Moffatt, who does not know of his years of suffering and who has not heard of his release from a life of helplessness and pain through the medium of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Indeed we doubt if in the annals of medicine there is a more remarkable restoration than has been accomplished in Mr. Moffatt's case, and he deems it his duty to mankind to make the facts known through the columns of the Advertiser.

Ten years ago Mr. Moffatt was working in the Newmarket Hat Factory. Through the influence of the damp room, and possibly some carelessness in regard to his health, he was attacked with a severe cold which eventually settled in his limbs. For some years he was an almost constant sufferer from rheumatic pains and spent much money in treatment for the trouble, but with no result bevond an occasional tem-

porary release from pain. Finally to make matters worse he was attacked with malaria and rheumatic fever. He was then forced to go to the Toronto general hospital when it was found that he was afflicted with torticollis (wry neck.) During the first six months in the hospital he was under the treatment of the staff electrician, but the powers of electricity entirely failed, and after a consultation of physicisns it was deemed advisable to perform an operation. Six weeks later a second operation was performed. The operation proved successful only in so far as they afforded temporary relief. He remained in the hospital from November, 1890, till January, 1892, and with all the modern remedies and appliances known to the staff of that well equipped institution no permanent relief could be obtained. He was then advised to go home, partly in the hope that the change might prove beneficial, but instead he continually grew worse, and in March, 1892, was again forced to take to his bed, and those who knew of his condition did not believe he had long to live. At this time every joint in his body was swollen and distorted, and he suffered the most excruciating agony. If a person walked across his bedroom it intensified the pain as though he was being pierced and torn with knives, and if touched he would scream aloud with agony. In this state of hopeless suffering he remained bedfast for eighteen months, all the while using all manner of medicines from which relief might be hoped for. Then he was put under the treatment of a celebrated Toronto specialist, but with no better result. After this last experiment failed, he determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, at the same time discontinuing all other treatment. At the end of three months there was a very noticeable improvement in his condition, and so much so that his mother thought he could be lifted outside. He was still so weak, however, that he was only able to remain up a few minutes as before. When taked back to bed he felt a sudden tingling sensation going up from his toes and through his joints, and spine. The next morning when he awoke the pain had left the body and lodged in the arms, and then for some weeks the pain fitted from place to place in the arms and then disappeared, and he has not had a particle of pain since. All this time he was taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and slowly but surely regaining his strength. Then an invalid's chair was procured, and he was wheeled out, eventually he was able to wheel himself about. The continued use of the Pink Pills constantly added to his strength, and then the chair was discarded for crutches and then the crutches for a cane. At this time (Sept., 1895) Mr. Moffat had so far recovered that he was a frequent contributor to the columns of the Advertiser, and procuring a horse and buggy he was engaged as local reporter for the paper. The once utterly helpless invalid is now able to go about, and to get in and out of his buggy without any assistance, and is at his post of duty whenever called upon.

Thus we find that after years of suffering and helplessness Dr. William's Pink Pills have proved succcessful after all other remedies and the best of medical treatment had utterly failed. With such marvellous cures as this to its credit it is no wonder that Dr. William's Pink Pills is the most popular medicine with all classes throughout the land, and this case certainly justifies the claim put forth on its behalf that it "cures when other medicines fail."

St. John's, Nfld., Dec. 4.—The long-standing suit brought against the Pullman Palace Car Company by James McGaffigan, a tea merchant, of this city, in which he claimed $20,000 damages for injury to his health, as a result of taking cold in one of the company's cars, ended to-day by the jury deciding in favor of the defendants. The case has been before the courts since 1892.