

TO CARRY LUMBER.

A Huge Flume Built in California—Remarkable Engineering Feat Accomplished.

San Francisco, Jan. 3—A remarkable engineering feat has been accomplished in the building of the great flume at Madera, Cal., 185 miles from San Francisco, in the heart of the redwood forests. This flume is the longest in the world. It is 53 3-8 miles from one end to the other, and, including feeders, it has a length of seventy one miles.

The flume is V shaped, with 36-inch sides, and is 46 inches across the top. It has a carrying capacity of 400,000 feet of lumber daily. In building it 5,700,000 feet of lumber were used and 21,000 kegs of nail were driven.

The water for operating the flume is taken from the mountain streams which supply the Madera canal, and after it has served its purpose of transporting lumber it is turned back into the canal at its lower end and used for irrigation.

The building of the flume was a gigantic task. Mountains had to be circumvented, great gorges had to be bridged, deep forests were penetrated and steep hillsides and precipitous cliffs were blasted to make secure foundations for the heavy scaffolding which supports the flume. The total cost was \$270,000.

However, the initial cost of construction is the only expense to which the owners of the flume are put, as the water which floats the lumber is free. Indeed they are benefiting the agricultural districts by bringing this water directly across from the mountains.

The flume taps some of the densest forest country in America. The timber is large and close, and mill have been operating there for several years.

There are now several feeders or smaller laterals to the great Madera flume, and the extension of these will keep pace with the encroachment of logging upon the forests.

No logs are shipped through the flume but all are cut into large timbers at the head. The beams, sometimes as much as two feet square, are then thrown one after another into the flume, until as far as the eye can reach there is a continuous chain of hewn logs, each touching the one before it, and all tending evenly in the centre.

The great chain winds along the flume at the rate of three and a half miles an hour, until at last the timbers are caught upon a railroad siding at Madera.

The flume is usually run night and day, and unless timber is being run into several of the feeders at once, it requires attention only at the shipping place and the place of destination.

If timber is being run in the feeders a man at the junction prevents the flume from becoming jammed.

The flume is solidly constructed of double two-inch planking, and is capable of carrying a much heavier burden than that now imposed upon it. As the climate in this part of California is mild throughout the year, it will never freeze over.

It would take a man in a canoe less than twenty hours to travel the extreme length of the flume, and he would witness some of the grandest, wildest and most diversified scenery in the world.

From the depths of great forests he would gradually wind through the foothills, across deep gulches and around vast mountains, until he found himself among orange orchards and truck farms, and at length arrived at the railway siding at Madera.

This trip has been made several times, although it is not one to tempt a person who is nervous about landslides.

Upon completion of the great flume the "flume boys" some twenty in number, marched into Madera at the head of a brass band, and were received with cheers and congratulations.

About a half supply of water was let into the flume, and it required less than five hours to come down.

E. H. Cox, general manager, drove the last spike upon completion of the flume box, and the first log that came down was manufactured in an arm-chair for Porter C. Thede, foreman of construction.

Canine Cunning.

Professor Mills of McGill University, certainly one of the best authorities on dogs in the country, stated in a lecture at the Natural History Society's rooms, Montreal, not long ago, that of all the canine species (and he dwelt at length on the characteristics of most of them) the Irish retriever was probably the most intelligent. The result of my own observations over a number of years, shooting with these dogs, forces me to the conviction that the professor knew what he was talking about. But with all my experience with them, perhaps no greater proof of their sagacity has come under my notice than a trick my retriever tried to play upon me lately when I was duck shooting. Observing a good patriage covert as I paddled up a creek, I thought I would step out and see if I could get a bird or two, but my dog had not been trained to that work and would mostly flush the birds out of rage, so I bade

him stay at the boat. He is very biddable usually, and as soon as my order was given down he went in a little hollow spot, curling himself up as if he intended to stary there patiently till my return. I hadn't gone more than fifty yards, when, glancing back, I saw him watching me intently. Soon I turned a corner of the covert and was proceeding to beat the place when I saw my gentleman following me, but taking every precaution not to be seen. Having tramped about for say an hour, every now and then getting but a glimpse of my follower, but pretending not to see him, I took a short cut over an open field to the boat. For him to reach there before me I thought would be next to impossible, but when within some twenty paces of a little mound that hid the boat, and at the foot of which it was drawn up, I saw my dog going at a great rate to be there ahead of me, but all the while keeping close under the edge of the bank. On my arrival at the spot there he was, curled up as I had left him, and to all appearances sound asleep. Opening his eyes wearily at my approach, he slowly arose, yawned, stretched, and shook himself, as much as to say, "Great Scott! What kept you? I'm perfectly stiff from lying here so long."

A WINTER SCOURGE.

La Grippe or Influenza Responsible For Hundreds of Untimely Deaths.

La grippe starts with a sneeze—and ends with a complication. It lays a strong man on his back; it tortures him with fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid la grippe by fortifying your system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They protect you; they cure you; they up-build you; they banish all evil after effects. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ward off all winter ailments. They cure all blood and nerve disorders. They are the greatest blood-builder and nerve tonic that science has yet discovered. We know this to be the solemn truth, but we do not ask you to take our word alone. Ask your neighbors, no matter where you live and you will learn of someone who has been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, after other medicines had failed. It is upon the evidence of your neighbors that we ask you to give these pills a fair trial if you are sick or ailing. Mrs. Emma Doucet, St. Eulalie, Que., says: "Words can hardly tell how pleased I am with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had an attack of la grippe which left me a sufferer from headaches and pains in the stomach. I used several medicines, but nothing helped me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began them I was weak and very much run down. The pills have completely cured me and I not only am as strong as ever, but have gained in flesh." The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the label around every box. Substitutes can't cure and to take them is a waste of money and endangers life.

An Argument for Vivisection.

Midshipman Aiken of the United States Navy was kicked on the head in a football game last fall, and took it so ill that it was feared that he would die. The case excited great interest and anxiety, the more so because for some days it made it uncertain whether the army and navy football game would be played. Mr. Aiken's life was saved by an operation done by Dr. Keen of Philadelphia, who took out a piece of the young man's skull and removed a huge clot of blood which was pressing upon the brain. That relieved the patient, who at last accounts was fast recovering. Dr. Keen is a professor of surgery in Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia. He has taken advantage of the unusual public interest in Midshipman Aiken's case to write a letter about anti-vivisection. He has addressed it to Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire, who has repeatedly introduced into Congress bills to regulate (virtually to prohibit) experiments on live animals in the District of Columbia. At considerable length and with many interesting details Dr. Keen disclosed to Mr. Gallinger that but for knowledge slowly derived from experiments on animals he could not have located the clot on Mr. Aiken's brain, and could not have saved his life. At the spot where he opened the skull there was no exterior bruise. He was guided to it by convulsions in the patient's arm. Since 1885 surgeons had learned what those particular convulsions meant, and precisely where to look for the seat of trouble. They could never have found it out, Dr. Keen says, except by experiments in vivisection. Senator Gallinger may retort that Midshipman Aiken would not have got hurt if he had exercised common prudence and eschewed football, but the general public will consider Dr. Keen's letter a strong document. Vivisection is on its defence everywhere, and doubtless ought to be, for it is a pretty harrowing practice. But it is so easy to argue and excite public sentiment against it that it is a public service to make a strong point in its favor when, as in Aiken's case, one can be made.

When England is Swamped.

The geologist was entertaining the habitues of Mulcahey's with an interesting story about the gradual encroachment of the ocean upon the coast of Great Britain, says the New York "Tribune." Among other things, he told them that Father Neptune annually

bit out and swallowed a tract of land off the east coast of the country named equal in extent to Gibraltar; that between Cornwall and the Scilly Isles a tract of 227 square miles has been gradually covered with the waters of the Atlantic; that in Yorkshire there are twelve towns which have been submerged within the memory of man, in Suffolk at least five; that visitors to Cromer, in Norfolk, are shown a rock far out in the ocean on which once stood a church which was then in the centre of the village. So great, he said, has been this gradual, but steady, encroachment of the sea that the total area of England, which in 1867 was 32,590,397 acres, had in 1900 shrunk to 32,549,019 acres, a loss in that period of more than 40,000 acres. Thus, he explained, England is being swallowed up by the Atlantic at the rate of about 2,000 acres annually.

"How long will it take to swally up the hull dom country?" asked Mulcahey, who had been an intensely interested listener.

"Let me see," replied the geologist. "At the rate mentioned it will take about five hundred years to engulf a million acres, and in about sixteen billion years the whole of England will be under water."

"Bully for that," fervently exclaimed Mulcahey. "It serves 'em good an' right, bad cess to 'em. I only hope I'll live to see the day it comes to pass," and he went behind the bar to fill an order for the drinks.

A Fine Showing.

The year which has just closed has been one of unusual prosperity for all branches of business in Canada. Nowhere has this been more in evidence than in the leading insurance companies. The Manufacturers' Life, which has in the last few years become one of the most prominent of our life companies, gives a good illustration of the fact. In 1900 the insurance applied for to this company (or more accurately, to the two companies, the Manufacturer's Life and the Temperance and General Life, which were amalgamated,) amounted to \$5,132,369. In 1901 this amount was increased to \$5,663,378, but 1902 has left both these prosperous years far behind, since the company has received this year applications amounting to \$6,547,569, of which over \$6,225,000 was accepted, and policies issued thereon, being an increase of more than \$1,000,000 over 1901—a remarkable showing indeed for a company which issued its first policy in August, 1887. The company's policy holders are to be congratulated on this success.

The E. R. Machum Co., Ltd., managers for the Maritime Provinces, report a satisfactory increase of business in their agency over the previous year.

BORN.

HANNA.—On Sunday, January 18th, to the wife of J. G. Hanna, Seventh day Adventist Minister, Woodstock, a girl.

MARRIED.

FLEWELLING-PRIOR.—At Waterville, Maine, by Rev. Edwin C. Whittemore, Mr. Alfred O. Flewelling and Miss Florence Prior, both of Waterville.

GARTLEY-FLEMMING.—At the residence of the brides father, Lower Bloomfield, on January 14th, by the Rev. Arthur W. Teed, Rector of Richmond, Mary Isabell, eldest daughter of George W. and Laetitia Gartley, to William Edward Fleming, of Bloomfield, Carleton Co., N. B.

DIED.

MCBURNEY.—At his home, Coldstream, Car. Co., Jan. 11th, unexpectedly to his family and friends, John McBurney, aged 77 years, leaving a widow, two sons and two daughters and many relatives.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

WEDDING RINGS.

Marriage Licenses issued and Wedding Rings sold, guaranteed as stamped U. S. assay, at

W. B. JEWETT'S.
JEWETT'S CORNER, WOODSTOCK.

CURE-A-COLD TABLETS

(Chocolate Coated)

Two or three of these tablets cures a cold in a few hours.

PRICE, 15 CENTS.

Ask your dealer.

At wholesale only by

THE BAIRD CO'Y,
Limited.

You Will Admit

After having worn a "FIT-REFORM" SUIT OR OVERCOAT, that

The original platform of "THE FIT-REFORM Co." viz: Clothing Ready-to-Wear, Equal to the Custom Tailor, at one half the cost, will be proven beyond doubt.



FIT REFORM

has become more and more popular. "IT'S WEARERS KNOW THE REASON."

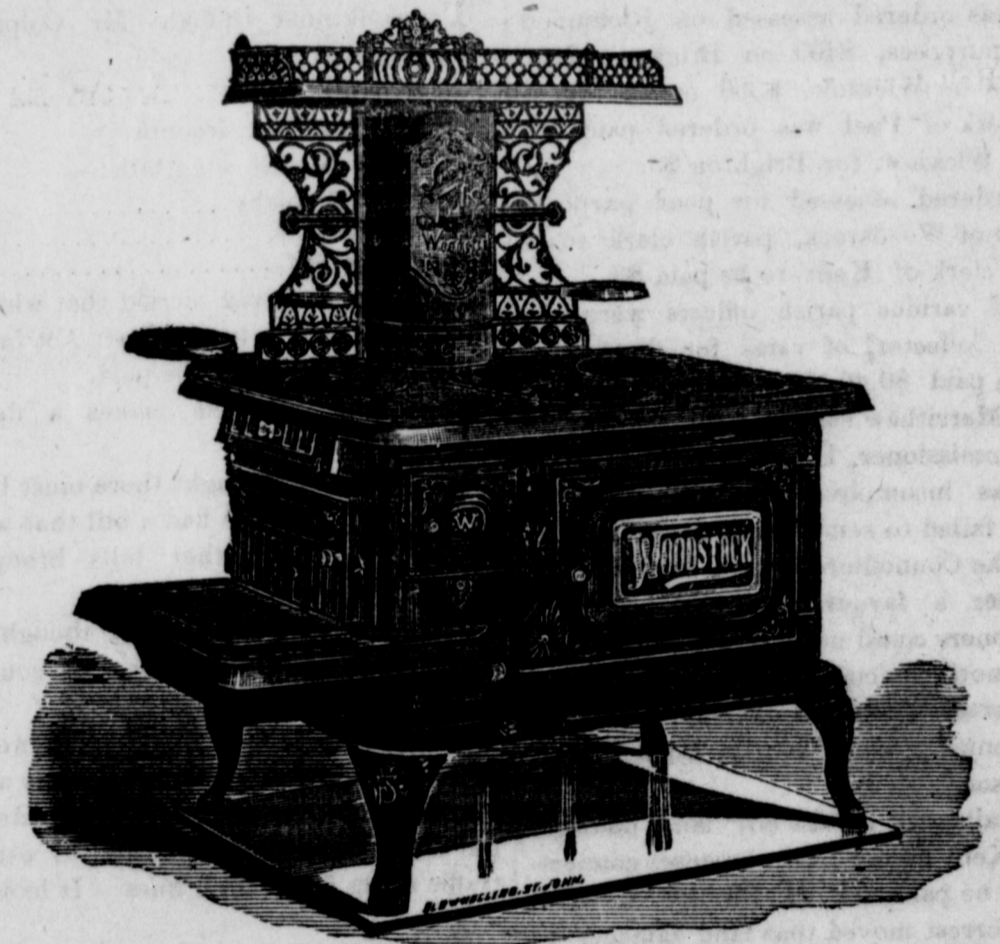
B. B. MANZER

Busy at keeping out the cold these days. Storm Doors and Windows are a specialty with us. Better order these in time. Remember the high price of fuel

Woodstock Woodworking Co.

WOODWORK of all kinds.

THE WOODSTOCK RANGE.



The Methodist Parsonage, Jacksonville, Carleton Co., N. B., Oct. 11th, 1902. Messrs. Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

Gentlemen,—After upwards of thirty years experience with a large variety of cook stoves, none has ever given the satisfaction derived from your "Woodstock". It is a perfect heater and baker, keeps the water tank hot day and night, with less fuel than any stove we have ever had in our parsonages.

Yours faithfully, JOHN C. BERRIE.

P. S.—I kept the fire going night and day from the 1st of October to the end of March with less than five cords of hardwood.—J.C.B.

SMALL & FISHER COMPANY, Limited,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Fancy Goods, Stationery, Ladies' Wear.

An entirely new stock of the Latest and Most Fashionable Ladies' Wear.

You are invited to call.

MISS S. L. TURNER,
Main Street, Woodstock.

Subscribe for The DISPATCH.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

E. M. CAMPBELL

Has purchased the well-equipped business of Mr. John Connor in the Grocery line, situated next door to the Royal Bank of Canada, where he will carry on a general Grocery business. He extends a cordial invitation to all to call whether on business or not. He will guarantee satisfaction in price and in quality of goods.

PRODUCE WANTED.

All kinds of farm produce bought at highest market prices.

B. A. EVERETT,
Woodstock.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Money on good real estate mortgage security, on reasonable rates of interest, may be obtained at application to the undersigned at his office opposite the Carleton Hotel.

LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock.