

MASQUERADING AS MEN.

Charge Against Hindoo Women in British Columbia

Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 2.—When it was reported recently that Hindoo women were masquerading as men and doing men's work many people claimed it was the invention of the press opponents of Oriental immigration. Saturday at Cumberland, a Vancouver Island, according to a report from there, a Hindoo who had been working about the mines, gave birth to a child. Immigration officials both here and at Victoria say it was impossible that any Hindoo who landed at these ports could be the party in question. There were no women among the parties landed at these two cities, they say.

The Hindoos are quickly learning white men's ways. Sunday morning

and even one shirt waists in tiny handkerchief letters. It only costs a few cents a letter to have this done.—Harper's Bazar.

SELECTIONS

BALLOONING.

The Cost and the Fascination of This Aerial Sport.

I have often been asked how ballooning compared with other sports both in cost and in enjoyment. The first cost to those who wish to soar above the clouds is smaller than in automobilizing, but each ascension costs some \$300. A flight may last less than an hour or it may continue the better part of a day.

The tendency is toward flights of longer duration, as invention helps the aeronaut, and with the multiplication of its devotees, particularly among the amateurs, the records will become longer both in hours and miles.

When one leaves the earth the impressions come so fast that one can hardly differentiate them. They produce a kaleidoscopic effect. A man must stop and concentrate his mind on certain special sensations, or else on returning to earth he will find that he has no sensation in particular to tell about.

There is the impression of the crowd of people shouting and waving their hands. Before you realize it they have vanished as individuals. The earth stalks from you, the houses become tiny boxes, and large rivers appear brooks that you could easily jump across.

The lakes are pools, and marsh land seems solid. This latter was the cause of my friend Noquet's landing where he did and sacrificing his life. Forests become smooth like pasture land. Railroad trains are like crawling worms, and all the earth sounds eventually cease.

At 1,000 or 2,000 feet you pass the dust line, which is as clearly marked as the line between water and air. As high as 2,000 feet there are still fireflies, and other insects. Remarkably beautiful effects of clouds are seen from the balloon, especially when the sun shines on them. They often seem like snow banks, and their edges are always bluish, like water, and ever give the aeronaut the sensation of approaching the ocean.

When in the clouds you can see only the basket and its occupants, and you may suddenly pass out of them to find that you are driving straight into a mountain peak, as we did once. If you stay in the fog there is nothing to warn you of such a danger except the roaring of the wind in the treetops, and a quick casting out of ballast may be necessary to save you from balloon wreck on the crags.—Dr. Julian P. Thomas in Appleton's.

Australian Gold.
Although most of the Australian gold is now obtained from depths of hundreds and thousands of feet, it is still possible to acquire a respectable nugget by pick and shovel close to the surface. The other day some workmen were making a drain near the city hall of Bendigo when the pick of one of them rebounded after having struck something hard. "That must be a nugget," remarked a jocular bystander. "I'll look," said the workman, and the next moment he had a lump of quartz thickly studded with gold in his hands. Then the earth that had been thrown out in the making of the drain was "cleaned up," as the miners say, and smaller gold specimens were secured. And now, if the law permits, a shaft is to be sunk in the back yard of a hotel close by.

Denatured Alcohol.
It is very misleading to read elaborate arguments on German wine with denatured alcohol. The denatured are by no means similar. Germany has no natural supply of gasoline and kerosene as have we. Germany depends upon alcohol, we do not. There are many problems to be met in this matter. In this work the farmer, distiller and machinists must co-operate. The advantages from the increased use of alcohol for industrial purposes will be manifold, and if the farmer keeps awake he will get his share of them.—Farming.

Individuality in Gifts.
Individuality should be the one thing looked for in Christmas gifts. They should be the particular thing the recipient desires, if possible, and if there is anything that can be marked it should be. One handkerchief marked with all the initials is worth half a dozen bought with a single initial, which any one might have. Every thing is marked this year, the lingerie

Maple Insect.
A scale insect known as the cottony maple scale has been doing a good deal of damage in some parts of the United States, especially in fine sugar maples grown for shade. This scale is much larger than the San Jose, larger even than the oyster shell bark louse. It has been found that the insect could be controlled by a winter treatment of kerosene emulsion, which should be made up rather strong.—Country Gentleman.

An Electric Overcoat.
The Electrical World announces the invention by a resident in Paris of an appliance known as the "electric thermophile." It consists of a light battery to be carried in the pocket and an arrangement of clothes which will keep the wearer warm and do away with the necessity for an overcoat out of doors or a fire at home.

"Book of Sentences."
The first ecclesiastical anthology was the "Book of Sentences," by Pierre Lombard. It was a compilation of the leading arguments of the fathers upon points of divinity, arranged and digested under heads. It is said 244 commentators have written annotations on this book, among others Thomas Aquinas, Guillaume Durand and St. Bonaventure.

Da Vinci's Wheelbarrow.
Leonardo da Vinci, the painter who painted the famous picture of the "Last Supper," is said to have invented the wheelbarrow.

The Discovery of Iron.
According to the traditions of the Greeks, the first discovery of iron by the human race was made on Mount Ida by a tribe called Dactyles. It is said that the forest was set on fire by lightning, and so intense was the heat of the great masses of fallen trees that the bed of iron beneath was melted and trickled in small streams down into the valley.

RHEUMATISM ALMOST KILLED HER.
For years Mrs. S. Stahlschmidt of Humberstone, Ont., was a martyr to rheumatism. "I was so stiff and lame I could scarcely walk," she writes. "An attack striking my limbs made walking impossible. Friends and doctors gave prescriptions but I only got relief from Ferronzone. I took twelve boxes and gained from the first. Today I am well, feel stronger, weigh heavier and look the picture of health. Whether muscular or inflammatory, chronic or otherwise, Ferronzone does cure rheumatism and sciatica, 50c. per box at all dealers.

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Engines as Freight.
A freight car as a buffer is used by locomotive manufacturers when shipping more than one locomotive in the same direction at the same time. Of course great loss would follow the wreck of a locomotive, so the manufacturers have adopted the plan of placing a freight car between every two engines in transit. In this way if there should be a wreck the freight car would be smashed, while the engine would most likely be unharmed, just the same as the ordinary passenger coach is generally telescoped while the stronger built Pullman is not damaged so much.—Philadelphia Record.

Power in Ancient Arrows.
At 200 feet only the best Spanish armor could resist the English arrow. Many museums have steel corselets pierced through by an arrow.

Mexican Burials.
The Mexicans have a queer way of burying the dead. The corpse is tightly wrapped in century plant matting and placed in a coffin hired for about a shilling. One or two natives, as the case may be, place the coffin on their heads and go to a trot to the grove, where the body is interred, and the coffin is then returned.

The Cross of St. Andrew.
Russia's cross of St. Andrew has a remarkable peculiarity attaching to it. All who are decorated with it have the right once to demand a pardon for a Russian subject condemned to death.

When the editor of this paper was a "bound boy" in Missouri forty years ago his copy paper at school was so scarce that he had to write on both sides of the paper and then crosswise of the first writing to save paper. Although the paper now we use for copy costs only 3 cents a pound, our early experience will not permit any waste without annoyance.—Concordia Kansas.

Prospector-Capitalist.
Such a man is "Murdoch" Macleod, of New Liskeard. Four years ago he was merely a prospector. He had tried his luck in many mineral fields, but it always failed him. It is said that he arrived in the Cobalt region with scarcely a copper to "spin for" indications when he saw them, and spotted a couple of claims east of the Cobalt Lake, just about as he could get them. They turned out to be good. He counts his wealth in the hundreds of thousands. Some folks say he is worth a million, but he modestly disclaims the title of millionaire. A stranger passing his shack would scarcely look therein for a moneyed man, unless he had previous knowledge of the occupant.

Prefer the North Country.
However, that is where Murdoch Macleod lives when he is at home. Sometimes he is down at the King Edward Hotel, in Toronto, talking in thousands and millions about the companies and the mining properties in which he is interested. It is quite likely that these short business trips to Toronto, with the smoke, the rattling street cars, the soft-cushioned chairs, and other elements of civilization, are decidedly irksome to Murdoch. His fellow townsfolk of Liskeard observe with pleasure that his back to his home town at the earliest opportunity. His shack on the bank of the muddy Wabi is palatial enough for him, and much more to his taste. Simply because the shack is out on Macleod's land, he is sure evidence that the householder has gone to the city to float a mining company. It is more than likely that he has strapped his prospectors to Murdoch's shoulders and departed for the woods near Cobalt or Halleybury to make a personal inspection of a claim somebody wants him to take an interest in. Murdoch Macleod is very fond of "wild cats." He picks and blasts the surface veins till he is assured that the claim is either a

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BIG CHANCES FOR MAIDS

MAKERS OF COBALT THOUSANDS LIVE LONELY LIVES.

Rich Bachelors of New Liskeard—Fortunes in a Few Years—Murdoch Macleod, the Prospector-Capitalist—The Making of a Syrian Financier, and Some Other True Stories and Romances of Cobalt Camp.

Humbly domiciled in a lonely bachelor's shack on the outskirts of New Liskeard town is Murdoch Macleod, prospector and capitalist. There are prospectors who have become capitalists, and capitalists who have become prospectors; but seldom does one man possess the financial strength of the moneyed promoter as well as the physical essentials of the pioneer in the mining reserve wilds. Still less frequently does one meet with one man who is active as a capitalist as well as a prospector.

A Prospector-Capitalist.
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Many Men "Well-Fixed."
In a recent issue discussing the citizens of New Liskeard who were in the "well-fixed" class, the progressive little "Herald" of which A. W. Roebuck is editor, estimates that nine men of the town were worth over \$20,000, and at least eleven over \$10,000. Much of this was the result

of a value-essence of rock. At times he is away for weeks on such prospective expeditions.

The Wealthy Ritchies.
Down in what is known in Liskeard as the East Road is an unpretentious farm house, the abode of S. S. Ritchie and family, nearly every member of which is wealthy in his or her own right, as the result of the Cobalt boom. They all "got in on the ground floor" in the Temiskaming and Hudson Bay Co., the mining venture which has made a score of Liskearders comparatively wealthy. The Ritchies were among those who held on to the ground when the eight thousand shares of this company were sold originally at \$1 each. At various periods, during the infancy of Cobalt, when things looked rather blue, many of the New Liskeard holders of T. and H. B. would have been glad to unload at 50 per cent. discount, but they didn't. They have now the pleasure of seeing the stock advance from a 40-cent market valuation to \$135 a share. Part of their property was recently sold to the Cobalt Silver Queen people for \$815,000. Did any company ever pay such dividends? The last received by the T. and H. B. shareholders was at the rate of 4,500 per cent. There had been several previous ones on the thousand per cent. basis, in which the Ritchies shared to a large extent. S. S. Ritchie, the head of the house, is credited with saying, on one occasion, "Millions may come, but you'll still find me working at the farm."

The T. and H. B. still possesses over 800 acres of central property in the mining region. The paid-up capitalization of the concern remains at \$8,000, and the miners are producing good paying ore.

The Syrian's Luck.
One of New Liskeard's most prominent and wealthy citizens is K. Farah, proprietor of the Canada Hotel and chief stockholder in the New Liskeard Electric Light Co. Mr. Farah is a gentleman of Syria, and started a business life in New Liskeard as a merchant. He also stumbled over a couple of good claims north of Cobalt Lake, and one day he opened up his stock and found himself wealthy. He sold one of them for a good price, still holds another, and is now busy fighting law suits—a privilege that smacks of a fortune of which some of the body is envious. Mr. Farah holds the body in respect of the community in which he resides, and when he was down in Toronto the other day, he hobnobbed with the biggest financiers of old Ontario. From an itinerant merchant to wealthy capitalist—such has been the career of K. Farah, in less than half a dozen short years.

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COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingre-enters and attests its correctness under oath, are daily giving in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formula, being confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known the more will their great curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examined by the same sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that), yet does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hay-coughs, which, if neglected or badly treated lead up to and finally terminate in consumption.

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Dr. Pierce's partner; and P. M. Ferguson, miner.

A Chance For the Girls.
The fact that most of the well-to-do men of New Liskeard are bachelors caused the bachelor editor of The New Liskeard Herald recently to dilate on the matrimonial opportunities for young women. No such fish ever swam in the sea of celibacy, wrote the editor, as awaited the bait of the town might cast a hook into the town bachelor preserves. In towns of three thousand inhabitants, said Mr. Roebuck, no such opportunities existed in the world.

Niagara Run a Sawmill.
The first use of Niagara's power was made in 1725, a primitive sawmill being operated.

Maid and Widow.
By the old Saxon law a maiden and a widow were of different value. The latter could be bought for one-half the sum which the guardian of the maid was entitled to demand. A man, therefore, who could not afford to buy a maiden might perhaps be able to purchase a widow.

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