

# Mountains of New Goods.

## PRICES AWAY DOWN IN THE VALLEYS.

### SEVEN CARLOADS OF

new fall stock received during past few weeks are now open.

- One Car Teas—our celebrated 25c. Brand.
- One Car Sugars—Granulated, Light and Brown.
- Three Cars Salt—To be sold at the popular price.
- One Car Celebrated American White.
- One Car General Groceries and Fancy Lines.
- Two Hundred Boxes New Valentia Raisins.
- One Hundred Cases Canned Goods.

These goods are all Fresh and Reliable. Heads of families will do themselves a service by calling upon us.

## A. CAMPBELL, FAMILY GROCEER.

## GO TO E. WOODS,

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

### Leading Lines of all Kinds of STOVES.

### OUR LEADERS,

Radiant Home, Art Countess, Art Amherst, Base Burners.

### HAPPY HOME, HAPPY THOUGHT, AND KITCHEN WITCH.

### COAL OR WOOD RANGES, and the largest selection of Wood Cooks and Parlour Stoves, Etc., ever shown in Victoria County. Get our prices before buying.

  
**E. WOODS.**

—TRY THE—

# WATCHMAN

## PRINTING OFFICE,

### William Street,

—FOR ALL KINDS OF—

### BOOK & JOB PRINTING

### THE WATCHMAN

Is published every Thursday morning, and sent to any address for

### 50 CENTS PER ANNUM.

## JOS. COOPER,

### PROPRIETOR.

## THE SILVER QUESTION.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

### ROTHSCHILD HAS WITHDRAWN THE PLAN HE PROPOSED.

### Suspension of Silver Coinage in the United States Might Stop Coinage in India—Perils of the Situation—Products of Silver Mines in America.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 7.—The Monetary Conference resumed its sitting yesterday and continued its discussion of the report of the committee which examined into Rothschild's proposals.

After a speech by Sir C. Rivers-Wilson, a member of the British delegation, Mr. Rothschild announced that he withdrew his scheme from further consideration of the conference.

Sir C. Rivers-Wilson said his views were entirely shared by Sir C. Fremantle, Deputy Master of the British Mint. He said: "We believe that all the governments who have sent delegates here recognize the presence of a great danger, otherwise our presence here is not justified. A note of warning has reached us from America, and to say the least it is doubtful whether the American Government can continue indefinitely the gigantic efforts which it has fruitlessly made so many years to maintain and raise the price of silver. We need not enquire whether the policy which governed the currency legislation of the great Republic was wise in conception, but it cannot be denied that it has not realized expectations and is greatly the cause of our present position."

**Perils of the Situation.** "In any case the suspension of American silver purchases has become a practical question of the day, and if it occurred might lead to the suspension of coinage in India. Naturally our instructions require us, before concluding that matters must be left as they are, to examine with the greatest care any plans submitted for the purpose of extending the monetary use of silver. We have thus far studied only the Rothschild and Levi plans and are willing to admit that the adoption of either or both would not be incompatible with our principle.

"Another plan may, however, be formulated and approved by the conference, and if it does not conflict with the principles we have laid down it will receive serious consideration from the British Government."

James B. McCreary of the American delegation proceeded to point out the difficulties and perils of the existing situation. He said that whatever was the cause the fact remained that a remedy was imperatively needed. He appreciated the attention which Mr. de Rothschild had given to the important business of the conference, but he could not support the Rothschild plan.

"I cannot admit," he said, "that it is just the proper remedy for America to continue to purchase 54,000,000 ounces of silver annually at a price not to exceed 100 cents on the dollar on condition that the amount of \$5,000,000 for five years at a price not to exceed 43 pence per ounce, and that if silver should rise above that price purchase be immediately suspended. I cannot see why we in America should be required to pay 100 cents on the dollar, if necessary, while the European powers pay only 73 cents on the dollar. It seems an unequal distribution that we should be expected to purchase twice as much silver as Europe.

**Restore Silver to a Parity.** "The object of the conference should be not to fix a price which would keep silver below par, but to enlarge the use and restore it to a parity with value it had with gold prior to 1873, when it was first outlawed."

Mr. McCreary then referred to complaints of the British Chamber of Commerce, quoted the recent declarations of Archbishop Walsh and Mr. A. J. Balfour, and contended that the situation demanded a broader recognition and a better remedy than that suggested by Mr. de Rothschild. The American delegates, he said, were ready to co-operate with the other delegates in a candid and earnest effort to maintain the monetary functions of both metals.

Referring to the silver bullion law he said that the law was not entirely satisfactory to either party, and in support of his statement he quoted from the platform forms adopted by the Minneapolis and Chicago conventions. For himself he believed that the Silver Act of 1890 would be repealed, if not at the present session of Congress certainly at the next. He believed that the product of the silver mines had reached its maximum in America and perhaps in the whole world.

The supply of gold had increased proportionately more than silver. During the last 44 years silver had fluctuated less than gold had, compared with the price of commodities. The owners and holders of money bonds and mortgages were directly interested in reducing the volume of money, because that increased the purchasing power of their money or its equivalent. But the interests of the farmer, laborer and producer demanded a constantly increasing volume of money, because the rate of such increase regulated the price of property and the wages of laborers. In concluding Mr. McCreary said:

"I believe the best aim of the conference to be the unrestricted coinage of gold and silver into money of debt-paying power, with a permanent international ratio of 15 1/2 or 16 to 1, and I prefer the latter. This, in my opinion, is a system that would give unity and stability to the value of money and would furnish the best remedy for the existing evils from which all civilized nations are suffering."

Mr. de Rothschild followed Mr. McCreary. He said that as America would not support his proposals he considered that it would be best in accordance with the respect due the conference to withdraw them.

The conference adjourned until Thursday.

### CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

### Gold Bands for Young Girls' Greek Knots.

The girl who wears her hair in the Greek knot now fits about the knot a gold band, the precious metal being twisted as if it were ribbon, then through the knot itself is stuck an amber arrow with a gold top. This, by the way, makes a pretty Christmas gift for a woman who wears her hair in the classic style.

The girl who wishes to give a pretty present to a man friend can select nothing better than a set of white enameled buttons and sleeve links to wear with evening dress. This unostentatious jewelry has made even the plain gold seem a bit lonesome.



### "COLLEGE SPORTS."

The scarecrow has its uses, though it doesn't aid the caws any.

A chopping sea doesn't seem to make much impression on the sea-board.

A tramp is always willing to receive a cold shoulder, but he prefers a porterhouse.

Chicago Girl—What would you do if you were in my shoes? St. Louis Girl—I'd get lost, I'm afraid.

It takes two bells to start a street car, but one belle will stop it anywhere but on a crossing.

It is eminently proper that the man who issues marriage licenses should be an officer of the court.

Visitor—How does the land lie out this way? Native—It ain't the land that lies; it's the land agents.

Customer—By what do you regulate the size of your five-cent loaves? Baker—The kicks of my customers.

"I'm very popular," said the chrysanthemum. "Nearly every man that sees me wants to buttonhole me."

Not Guilty.—"Johnny Jinks, did you throw that spitball?" Johnny—No, ma'am I ain't got mine chewed yet.

Jason says that "never trust a man till you know him" is good advice, but you never know some men till you trust them.

The medical men say that kleptomania is a disease. We have observed that its victims are always taking something for it.

"She is very distant in her manner." "Distant! Why, her disposition is so freezing that she is constantly taking cold from it."

Edna—What do you suppose makes Tom write such awfully gushing letters? Kate—Oh, I suppose he uses a fountain pen.

Clara—What shall I sing for you, Jack? Jack—Have you a song with a refrain? Clara—Yes. Jack—Well, then, please refrain.

"Do they ring a bell to awaken you at your boarding house?" "No, we get up when we hear the cook pounding the beefsteak."

Bertie—Why did you buy this picture? It is only a flight of sparrows. Algie—Why, they are very English, don't you know, dear boy.

"Did you ever find a woman's letter in your husband's pocket?" "Yes, I found one of my own there the other day that I gave him to mail a week."

A streak of white on his mustache—No words could tell it louder, This military man so rash Feels not to face the powder.

A Little Confused.—Halfback, '91 (as he is dragged from beneath a truck-load of scrap iron that was overturned on him)—Was it a touch down?

"Presbyterian are you, Effie?" said the elderly relative. "United Presbyterian?" "N-not yet, auntie," whispered the blushing Effie, "but I'm engaged."

Extract from a sentimental young lady's letter: "Last night I sat in a gondola on Venice's Grand Canal drinking it all in, and life never seemed so full before."

At Southsea—She—Oh, James, how grand the sea is! How wonderful! I do so like to hear the roar of the ocean. He—So do I, Elizabeth; please keep quiet.

Miss Younge—Why do you not marry, Colonel? Col. Oldboy—Oh, there are lots of good fish in the sea. Miss Y.—But don't you think the bait is a little stale?

Lady (to tramp)—How old are you, my man? Tramp—I don't know, ma'am; you see, I was so young the first few years of my life I couldn't count, so I lost track.

"Who is the belle to-night?" asked she, as they stood on the ball room floor: He looked around the room to see, And she speaks to him no more.

Not All Alike.—First Boy—Do all officeholders get big salaries? Second Boy—No. Some hold positions of honor. "Don't they get anything?" "Only what they steal."

"Ah! there goes Chris and his mother." "So I see." "What a popular flower they would make!" "Why so?" "Because they might be described as Chris-an'-the-mum. See?"

"These are hard times!" sighed the young collector of bills. "Every place I went to-day I was requested to call again but one, and that was when I dropped in to see my girl."

Little boy—Don't Quakers ever fight? Mamma—My dear, Little boy (after reflection)—I should think it would be awful hard for a real big Quaker to be a Quaker.

The Reverse of Romance.—Publisher—Is your novel realistic? Author—It is. The hero and the heroine get married in the first chapter and are unhappy ever afterward.

Shoving Him Off.—George—I'm afraid Ethel doesn't love me any more. Jack—What makes you think so? George—Last night she introduced me to her chaparran.

His Parting Shot.—He—But couldn't you learn to love me, Ida? She—I don't think I could, George. He (reaching for his hat)—It is as I feared! You are too old to learn!

Critical Stiggins (watching the Harvard foot ball eleven at practice—They didn't hold on to that last V long enough. Impetuous Jenkins—I have made the same mistake myself.

"Could you make it convenient to lend me \$100, Jack?" "I don't know. If I should lend it to you I should be a man of some distinction." "How is that?" "One out of a hundred."

**Ownership.** He (anxiously)—You are not your own dear self to-night, sweetheart. She (passively)—No, darling, I am yours.

**Tall Trees.** There are trees in California so tall that it takes two men and a boy to look to the top of them. One looks till he gets tired and another commences where he left off.

**Why He Cackled so Much.** "What's the matter with the baby?" asked a lady of a little girl whose baby brother she had understood to be ailing. "Oh, nothin' much," was the answer. "He's only hatches' teeth."

**Unpopular Women.** Mother—How do you like that new little boy next door? Little Dick—Oh, I like him well enough, but I don't like his mother. "Why not?" "She's just as particular 'bout him as you are 'bout me."—Good News.

**Cold Comfort.** "What's the reason you didn't speak to Jones when he passed by?" "He insulted me the other day." "What did he say to you?" "He called me an old ass." "Called you an old ass! How ridiculous! Why, you are not old."

**Perhaps He Was a Candidate.** Debtor—You can't collect that from me, sir. Collector—No? Debtor—No. You can't get blood out of a turnip. Collector (in disgust)—Apparently not; neither can you get money out of a dead beat.

**Trying a Change.** A Washington woman was recently surprised to receive from her quondam washerwoman the following note, which the Washington Post copies verbatim et punctum: "I am very sorry I can't wash for you any more. I am going to get married and try that. A While But I ma Bee worst of than all I always like to Work for you Best than any one else."

**A Lucky Lawyer.** During a murder trial: Counsel for Prosecution—As my learned brother on the opposite side has been pleased to refer to me personally I would like the court to understand that during his entire career he has only succeeded in securing light sentences for thirteen usurers and nine pickpockets, whereas I can flatter myself that I have secured liberty for nineteen murderers, thirty-three burglars, twenty-eight pickpockets, twenty-two swindlers, eighteen usurers, twenty-five professional beggars and a host of other criminals, who were really awful scoundrels. Fliegende Blaetter.

**His Hopes Dashed.** The Widower (coldly)—So you wish to marry that Van Rensselaer girl? His Son (timidly)—Yes, sir; if you have no objection. The Widower—Well, I have. His Son—She is beautiful. The Widower—I know that. His Son—She is very rich. The Widower—Are you absolutely sure about that? His Son (much encouraged)—Absolutely sure, sir. The Widower—Then I'll marry her myself, by jingo!

**A Natural Error.** Horrified Stranger—You say that four men were carried away unconscious, three were badly crushed, and the doctors were busy for an hour setting broken limbs! On what railroad did the accident occur, sir? Animated Narrator—Railroad? Accident!—It was the biggest foot-ball game of the season!

**Watson's Effort to Please.** Binks—Did you hear about Watson's whiskers? Jinks—No, what was it? Binks—Why they looked so homely that all the neighbors signed a petition asking Watson as a matter of public policy to shave them off. Jinks—Well, did he do it? Binks—Yes, he did it. Jinks—Well, what then? Binks—Why, the very next day all the neighbors signed a petition asking Watson as a matter of public policy to let them grow again.

"Do you believe in the transmigration of souls, Joe?" "What's that, sir?" "Why, for instance, that that cow has had a prior existence in another form—perhaps been a being like myself." "Oh, no doubt the cow's been a calf."



### "COLLEGE SPORTS."