Provincial Library
JUN 23 1895
VICTORIA, B. C.

69

The Weekly News.

NO. 136. UNION, COMOX DISTRICT, B. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1895. $2.00 PER YEAR

Cash! Cash!

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

BUT CANNOT SELL GOODS AT COST ON CREDIT; CONSEQUENTLY ON AND AFTER APRIL 1st I WILL DO BUSINESS ON THE CASH SYSTEM, AND MY PRICES ARE:

BED ROCK.

☞No Skimping in Weights and Measures☜ at the

CUMBERLAND STORE.

JAMES McKIM, Union, B.C. Mar. 20, 1895.

THE NEW ENGLAND

RESTAURANT

The Best Meals on the Coast for 25 Cents.
Elegantly Furnished Rooms in Connection.

Special rates made for monthly boarders. This is the best place for working men. Good wash house. All the cooking is done by white men. Come one come all, we still have

PLENTY OF ROOM.

ICE CREAM PARLORS

Union, B. C.

Soda Water, Candies, Stationery and Books.

FRUIT A SPECIALTY.

TOBACCOS

Imported and Domestic Cigars. Briar and Meerschaum Goods.

The Above Stores Adjoin, Where Everything of the Best in their Respective lines will be found.

A. W. McIntyre Prop.

THOMAS C. MORGAN

THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

DUNNE BLOCK

COMOX SAW MILL

Courtenay, B. C.

Rough and Dressed Lumber.

All orders promptly executed.

URQUHART BROS.

WARNING.

All persons driving over the wharf or bridges in Comox district faster than a walk, will be prosecuted according to law.

S. Creech,
Gov. Agent.

JAMES ABRAMS

Notary Public.

Agent for the Alliance Fire Insurance Company of London, and the Phoenix of Hartford.

Agent for the Provincial Building and Loan Association of Toronto.

Union, B.C.

COMOX BAY STORE

Comox, B. C.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES. ALSO FLOUR, FEED, ETC., AT LOWEST CASH PRICE.

A. W. RENNISON, Mgr

MORE STRAWBERRIES!!!

The annual strawberry festival of the Comox Presbyterian church on Tuesday June 25th at 7.30 p.m. Tickets 50 cents children under 12, 25 cents. Ice cream, 10 cents additional.

A plentiful supply of strawberries and cream will be provided, also an excellent programme of music etc.

A good time is expected. All are cordially invited.

FOR SALE.—A dairy churn No. 6, new and for sale becaus too small for my use.
Apply to A. Urquhart

DOMINION DAY SPORTS.

The sports will be held at McCutcheon's Point below the Indian Rancherie, where the potlach is expected, and will be gin at 10 a.m. sharp.

LIST.

100 yds. dash, entrance fee 50 cents. 1st prize $5, 2nd. $2.50.

Boys race, (under 12) 1st. prize $1, 2nd 50 cents.

Girls race (under 12,) 1st. prize $1, 2nd. 50 cents.

Canoe (Indian) 6 paddles each, prize $5.

Boat race, 4 oars, prize $5.

Standing broad jump, entrance 50 cts. 1st. prize. $3; 2nd. $1.50.

Vaulting with pole, entrance 50 cts. 1st prize $5, 2nd. 2.50.

Running high jump, 1st. prize $3, 2nd. $1.50.

Standing high jump, 1st prize $3, 2nd. $1.50.

Running long jump, 1st. prize $3, 2nd $1.50.

Stilt race, 100 yds. entrance 25 cents, 1st. prize $3, 2nd. $1.50.

Potato race, 25 yds. entrance 50 cents, 1st. prize $3, 2nd, $1.50.

Fat man's race, 100 yds. entrance 25 cts. 1st prize $2, 2nd $1.

Old man's race, (over 50 years) 100 yds., entrance 25 cents, 1st prize $2, 2nd. $1.

Girls, 16 years or under, 75 yds. 1st. $1 50, 2nd. 75 cents.

Boys, 16 years and under, 100 yds. 1st. prize $1.50 2nd. 75 cents.

Throwing hammer, entrance 50 cents 1st paize $3, 2nd $1.

Putting shot 16 lbs. entrance 50 cts 1st prize $3, 2nd $1.

Three legged race, entrance 50 cts. 1st. prize $3, 2nd $1.

Blindfold wheel-barrow race, 50 yds. entrance 50 cts, 1st prize $3, 2nd $1.50.

Boys (under 12) potato race, 1st prize $1, 2nd 50cts.

Quoit match, entrance 50 cts. 1st prize $3, 2nd $1.50.

Climbing greasy pole, prize $5.

Bicycle long race, entrance $1, 1st prize $7.50, 2nd $3.50.

Do slow, ent. $1, 1st prize $5, 2nd $2 50.

Horse race, entrance $2, 1st prize $10, 2nd $5.

Tug of war. Comox v. Union, prize $10.

Note.—In all cases there must be 3 entries, or no 2nd prize.

TENDERS.

Will be received by the sports committee up to the 22nd inst. for the exclusive privilege of selling soft drinks of all kinds and cigars.

Also for the exclusive privilege of selling fruit candies and ice cream.

Also for the exclusive priviige of having a lunch stand on the grounds.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

All tenders must be addressed to Joseph McPhee, chairman, Courtenay, B.C.

☞ There will be a grand ball and supper at Agricultural Hall, Courtenay in the evening. Tickets admitting gentleman and lady $1.50.

D. Jones, Sec. of Com.

UNION SHIPPING.

The City of Everett left yesterday with 3500 tons of coal for the Southern Pacific.

Richard III departed with 1650 tons of coal for the Southern Pacific.

The Minneola left on Thursday night for San Francisco with 3350 tons of coal for the Southern Pacific.

The Coquitlam left on Wednesday for Vancouver with 22 tons of wash nut coal and 5 tons of Comox coal for Crowder & Penzer.

On Thursday the Tepic took over to Vancouver 198 tons of wash coal and 230 tons of Comox coal for the C.P.R., and on Saturday the Tepic left the second time during the week with 322 tons of Comox coal and 69 tons of wash coal for the C.P.R.

On Friday the Falcon and scow left with 154 tons of wash nut for the North western Steamship Co. at Victoria

The San Mateo is expected next Sunday or Monday.

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL. ON UNION ATHLETIC GROUNDS.

The ladies of Union Trinity Church will have an unprecedented treat in store for the inhabitants of Nelson and Comox Districts on Thursday, 27th July. Fete commencing at 3 o'clock p.m., to consist of the most pleasing varieties. Strawberries and cream, Ice cream, Lemonade, Archery, Croquet, Fortune-telling, etc. etc. Visitors will be cordially received and attended to by the ladies in costumes of different nationalities.

SHOOTING MATCH.

There will be a live pigeon shooting match at the Courtenay House on Dominion Day. There will be a supply of 100 birds.

McPhee & Moore

GENERAL MERCHANTS AND BUTCHERS

UNION & COURTENAY

Choicest Meats, Fresh Eggs and Vegetables

A full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, etc., etc., etc.

I.O.O F. NOTICE.

The members of Union lodge No. 11 I O. O. F. will meet next Sunday at their hall at 1. p. m. and at 1.30 sharp will march in a body down Dunsmuir Av. to the News office where they will take carriages and proceed to the cemetery at Sandwick to decorate the graves of deceased brothers. By order.

Genius and Art.

"But are Genius, Art, Nature, all to be alike subordinated to critical Law, could Method and Exact Knowledge?" inquire the emotionalists. Not at all. It is safe to assert that the world will never reach the point of being able to look down upon genius. Nature is; Art adorns; Genius discovers or reveals; then Criticism steps in and formulates what Genius has discovered or revealed into a law that may help poor average human nature to a comprehension that it, too, may have ideals and reduce them to practice. Art for a long time teaches the dramatic student when he is to exclaim, "as deep as hell!" to point downward as if to unknown depths and to look down as if trying to fathom the unfathomable. Suddenly Genius, in a fit of inspiration, exclaiming, "as deep as hell!" sees fit to gaze downward still, but to raise the arm and point the finger upward. Critic sin is amazed, but sees the point—the upward point—and, catching the infinite gain in expression, formulates the "law of opposites." When next a dramatic student had to appeal to heaven he will be taught not to lift the face and the right arm in w at had heretofore been considered the correct spiritual attitude, but to raise the arm, indeed, in appeal while bending the head as if in too great awe to gaze directly heavenward. No; there is always room at the top, and Genius will always be at the top—the only difference is that Art and Nature, sitting at the feet of Genius, are no longer satisfied with mute adoration, but have taken to note books and have begun to say to themselves, "We, too, can do a thing or two, perhaps, if we try."—Alice Wellington Rollins in February Lippincott's.

The Engine Room.

It is as great a mistake to paint an engine room floor as it is to whitewash the ceiling. It has been said that the moisture from steam will cause whitewash to flake off, and where it falls on the working parts of machinery it will act as will so much emery. As to painting of floors, it had been my practice for a number of years to have the floor of my engine room given a coat of paint twice yearly. The place would look sleek and bright for a few weeks, and then begin to show uneven wear. Parts of machinery moved on the floor would leave their tracks, and the use of soda for washing the boards would cause shading not at all artistic. Planed tongue and grooved lumber without paint may be washed once a week with potash or lye water and will soon bleach out, always present a good appearance.—Power.

Baked Peaches.

Wipe the peaches so as to take away the surface and pack them in a small stone jar. Fill about two-thirds full and nearly cover the fruit with water. Scatter sugar over them and bake in a slow oven from one to three hours, according to the condition of the fruit.

Mr. Leighton is doing well in his new blacksmith shop in Courtenay. The $100 bill mailed to Victoria has turned up all right.

An Italian was injured on Sat. in No 4 slope by falling coal or rock. His ankle was dsslocated, jaw broken, etc. He was taken to the Hospital.

Another cottage is going up on East Penrith Ave; also a neat 1½ storey dwelling on Fernwood Heights, opposite the Hospital, for our good looking bachelor postmaster.

Rich yellow and red roses, and sweet pansies may be seen at McIntyre's candy store. They are from J. A. Halliday's garden and were selected by Miss Tirtlot. At the same place we noticed some splendid looking strawberries from W. Sharp's place, Nob Hill. McIntyre has contracted for his entire strawberry crop this season.

LIBERAL CLUB MEETING.

A meeting of the Club will be held in the Oddfellows Hall, Union, on Thurs day, June 20th at 8 p.m.

All persons interested are requested to attend and those desirous of being enrolled can do so at each meeting, or by applying to the secretary.

Charles McKay, Secretary.

NOTICE.

Mr. M.D. Roche, the Provincial organizer of that sterling organization, The Woodmen of the World, will lecture on woodcraft at Courtenay on Thursday evening of this week at which time it is expected a sister lodge will be organized there.

BIRTH.

WHYTE.—On Sunday, June 16, at Union to the wife of Mrs. John Whyte, a daughter.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services next Sabbath as usual conducted by the pastor, Rev. D. McIntyre, in the hall. Morning 11 a.m, subject, "The love of the brethren." Evening 7 p.m, "The pattern convert." Sunday school 2 p.m. Bible class 3 p.m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening, 7.30.

HOSPITAL CHANGES.

At the meeting of the Board of Directors on Monday night the resignation of Mrs. Westwood as matron was received, to take effect at the end of the present month. Seventy dollars was received from the matron as a first installment of the avails of the Denman Island excursion, collections for tickets put out for sale not yet having been completed. A resolution thanking the matron for her successful efforts in behalf of the excursion which had netted so handsome a sum, and also for past services, was unanimously carried. Mrs. James Reed was then appointed as matron dating from the first of July.

NELSON CAMP.

Nelson Camp No. 44 of Woodmen was organized Monday evening by Provincial Organizer M. D. Roche The lodge starts with a fine membership. The officers are as follows: Dr. Lawrence Consul Commander; A. Lindsay, Adviser Lientenant; H.P. Collis, Banker; G.H. Hull, Clerk; Board of Managers—C. Watson, M Whitney, and W. Mitchell; Past Consul Commander, C. Van Houten; Conrt Physicians, Drs. Lawrence and Westwood; Escort, A.F. Morgan; Watchman, J.A. O'Brien; Outside Sentry, W.F. Lawson; Delegate to Head Camp, Dr. Lawrence.

ORDER OF WOODMEN

This is a secret society incorporated by special act of parliament, designed to unite its members by obligations of honor for mutual fellowship and assistance. It provides for the payment of from $500 to $3000 to families of deceased members Assessments are graded and owing to the prohibited occupations have been lighter than in any other order, only two having been called this year. Its certificates are incontestable after one year. At the grave of every deceased member a beautiful monument is placed A careful examination of all its features enables us to commend it as worthy of support. There is no better fraternal society.

WAS I DEAD?

By Vere V. Hunt.

How calm, how very calm, seemed evening; the sun just setting behind the trees of Monckton wood; the autumn leaves reflecting its dying rays; the distant river shining like a bar of silver, the high cliffs of Clanmocay blazing like diamonds beneath the sinking luminary's kiss of adieu. A gentle breeze swept from time to time through the tree tops. I saw the laborers wending their way homeward after a day of toil. I noticed one or two of them stop their comrades and point to my window, then shake their heads sadly, and continue on their course. A blackbird hopped out from some ferns, gave a shrill whistle for his mate, which was answered, and he flew rapidly off to join her. A timid hare raised himself on his hind legs, peered around cautiously, then proceeded to take his evening meal. Oh! how observant are the eyes of the dying when they gaze upon familiar sights never again to be witnessed! Through the great bay window of my room I watched from my couch the peaceful, happy scenes so familiar to me from childhood, and by the rising of that sun that was crimsoning with its final rays the dark clouds, I should be as a clod in the valley. In the room where I lay naught broke the silence, save sobs of my mother and sisters, who sat around my bed; and mother with her face hidden in my pillows and my hand clasped between both her own. By the window stood my brother, his head bowed upon his chest, his handkerchief frequently travelling to his eyes. My junior by a year, the ancestral acres, and the title won by our Knight Templar forefather under Richard Coeur de Lion, would pass on my death to him, and no doubt he would bear the honors far more nobly than the one that after a brief butterfly existence among the roses of woman's smiles, wines, luciousness, and equestrian achievements was now at the age of 30 about to leave them all behind.

"'Nothing but leaves'
The spirit grieves
Over a wasted life."

With a grim curiosity I wondered what sort of a world I was about to enter upon. My childhood's idea of the eternal singing of the blest and the eternal torture of the damned had been long ago exploded by the knowledge of science I acquired during my undergraduate career at Oxford. That God should torture those poor, frail vessels of his own handiwork for not accepting certain theological dogmas that even the elect disputed, and that the wisest failed to comprehend, that I could not believe. But death was a stern reality that there was no disputing, and with every breath I drew I knew that the king of terrors was at hand. I had one great hope, one great light in the darkness. Helen, my eldest and favorite sister, had crossed the mystic river three years before. We loved each other dearly, and her last words were: "Berty, dearest brother, meet me at God's right hand." If I did not would she not miss me? Would not heaven cease to be heaven when she realized that the brother she loved so well was shut out therefrom forever, and if she did not miss me at all would not her heart be harder as an angel than it had ever been as a lovely, but human woman? No, God did nothing by halves. He would allow those to meet in the spirit world who had been separated in the natural and would wipe out the record of their frailties as the summer rain obliterates the dust from the petals of the thirsty rose. As I lay thus dreaming with my eyes open, while the shadows gathered in the darkening room, I felt a keen pang, like the thrust of a dagger, penetrate my lungs. My mouth filled with blood as I struggled to speak, a deathly chill, that seemed to permeate every pore, shook my frame, I heard my mother's cry of agony, I felt my brother's strong arms round me as he half raised me in the bed, I heard him say in tones of anguish: "Berty, Berty, oh, do not leave us yet!" I felt my head fall back upon his shoulder as a delightful calm seemed to compass me about, as a fascinating drowsiness overshadowed me. Then I felt myself drifting, drifting somewhere, I knew not whither, nor did I care.

Time seemed to have been annihilated when I opened my eyes again, apparently awakened by the wonderful radiance around.

I lay on the golden sand of a beach beside an azure sea. The cerulean sky above seemed to have its counterpart in the waters below, over whose surface not a ripple broke, and whose calmness no noise disturbed save the musical fall of the breakers on the shore. The light was clear and radiant, though above us there was no sun, and behind me on the verdant soil, greener than the shores of any earthly landscape, were rows of palm trees whose branches swayed gracefully in the perfume-laden air. Over all seemed to rest a peace that surpassed all comprehension, that seemed to instill itself into every nerve in my enchanted frame. I gazed on my habiliments. They were of oriental pattern and color, but of a texture and dye that the hand of man had never brought to such perfection. A long loose robe of purple and white stripes, girth around the waist with a silken sash of crimson studded with golden stars, enfolded me from neck to ankles. On my bare feet, now of marble whiteness, were girt two sandals of the purest and most flexible of untanned leather, that felt as soft as velvet on the skin.

As I raised my eyes, conscious of the presence of another, I beheld, standing beside me, the white-robed figure of a young man, with the form and face of an Apollo. His long golden hair fell in a luxurious mass over his shoulders, his eyes were as blue and clear as the sky or the sea. As he leaned on a long cane, like a bamboo encrusted with diamonds, the loose sleeves of his garments fell back, disclosing arms of an alabaster whiteness that the fairest daughter of Eve could never hope to rival. His voice was sweet as the echo of distant music when looking on me with love and pity depicted in his lustrous orbs he said: "You have travelled a long journey; you have reached half-way to the glorious fruition of the blest."

"Is not this heaven?" I inquired in amazement.

"Nay, nay; beyond the placid bosom of that mighty ocean is the delightful paradise called by mortals 'heaven.'"

"And where am I then?" he asked.

"You are in a land that is beyond mortal eye or the scope of mortal astronomy; beyond the farthest constellation that is known to your scholars on earth. Here you should remain until you become what I am."

"And what are you, an angel?" I queried, interested beyond the limit of any human desire.

"I am the ideality of what you were born to be, but what you have failed to become. When you have embraced my teachings, and learned the lessons I shall teach to you, my soul shall enter into your soul, and my body shall become your body; then you will cross over yonder sea and be forever in paradise."

"Is this place, then, what some people on earth call 'purgatory?'"

The young man smiled, almost sadly, before he answered me.

"Ah! what a conception mortals have of the fount of the beautiful and the true! The creator of every shining orb cannot look upon or countenance the torture of the crumb of that humanity that he has scattered through every one of those twinkling stars, and that he loves as much as the proud and self-righteous earth that believes he thought and labored for her alone. No, this is not what you call 'purgatory;' this is a land where those who are not fitted to pass at once from mortal to celestial habitations are prepared for the final change; but you are to return to earth for a short time longer. Behold!"

He pointed to the sky; dark clouds were gathering on the horizon, the blue waters of the ocean had changed to an inky hue. As I turned again the form beside me had disappeared. On over the waters stole the clouds. I sought to rise and fly into the palm woods, but could not stir. The clouds approached, and as the mist of their advance guard surrounded me I heard a voice—the voice of Helen, calling me by name.

The gloom around me broke for an instant, and there close to the shore, in a little skiff whose sides seemed wrought of pearl, and holding a paddle that shone like burnished gold, there standing erect in her tiny argosy, and with a seraphic smile upon her features—features that I instantly recognized as her own, though they were radiant with a beauty that was beyond mortal ken, there was my beloved Helen.

Her voice, softer far than even the voice of him who represented my ideality, was wafted to me through the gathering night.

"Oh! my brother, what fresh happiness has come to my blessed lot to see, even for a moment, thy dear face again. Thou goest back to mother and the rest of our beloved. Live and urge them to live, so that when ye reach these shores your probation shall not be long, but that ye shall rejoin myself and father, and we shall all form one happy family in the sunny land from whence I come, farewell!"

I sank back upon the sand with a sensation of the most profound sorrow, as I knew that I was flitting from the golden shore beside the azure sea. Then insensibly I felt that I was moving, moving with a rapidity greater than the wind, my nerves and senses forsook me and I slept.

"Oh, my son, my son! thank heaven you are spared to us! Oh, God be praised for his mercy!"

It was my mother's voice, her arms were clasped around my neck, and her warm kisses fell in showers on my lips and brow.

My sisters, brother, and our family physician stood beside my bed, the latter holding my wrist, with his fingers pressing on the pulse. Daylight was just breaking through the great bay window, the daylight I had never more expected to see,

The physician's face brightened up with a smile of gladness. "At the solicitations of your family I have been for hours seeking to revive what I believed to be a corpse," he said. "Your recovery is in truth a miracle."

"I was a corpse on earth," I murmured, "but a soul on probation by the shores of the azure sea."

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Bay of Islands. J. M. Campbell.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Springhill, N. S. Wm. Daniels.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Albert Co., N. B. George Tingley.

CARRYING THEM OUT.

"Yes," said the editor, "here are a number of directions from outsiders as to the best way of running a newspaper. See that they are all carried out."

And the subordinate, gathering them into a large basket, did so.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

EQUESTRIAN ITEM.

Vanderchump—I don't see Dudely riding in the Park any more.

Vanderclam—No, he has quit it.

"Swore off?"

"No, he fell off and broke his back."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

LENTEN AUSTERITY.

Parson Downycouch—I hope, Mr. Gayboy, that you are going to observe Lent this year, and deprive yourself of sinful and expensive luxuries.

Mr. Gayboy—Well, reverend sir, you can rest assured that I am. If I didn't I'd never be able to save up enough money to buy myself a spring suit for Easter Sunday.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

No man can produce great things who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself.—Arnold.

WIT AND HUMOR

WHERE SILENCE WAS ELOQUENT.

Said the mistress to Bridget,
With a shake of her digit,
"How is it no sound from the kitchen is heard
Whenever your 'steady'
Is with you already—
There's never a murmur, not even a word?"
"Your pardon I'm beggin'," Said Bridget McGreggin;
"My beau is a 'daisy' that's quite hard to beat;
But so bashful is Barney,
That, havin' no blarney,
He does nothin' at prisint but sit down and eat."

THE PARSON'S JOKE.

Little Dot—The preacher said, "In the midst of life we are in death." What does that mean?

Little Dick—I guess he was just sort o' joking about trolley cars and folding beds.

WAR IN THE FUTURE.

General (when bullet proof uniforms becommon)—What have you learned?

Aide-de-Camp—Victory will soon perch upon our banners. We have filled the enemy's clothes so full of lead that they can't move another step without undressing.—Tit-Bits.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

"The great misfortune of me life," complained Mr. Dismal Dawson, "is that I am constantly bein' misunderstood.'

"So?" said the benevolent lady, watching Mr. Dawson eat.

"Yes'm. Nigh every time I ask for work folks think I mean it."

THE PROPER THING TO DO.

Stranger—For heaven's sake, what's that unearthly noise?

Host—Oh, that's my neighbor's oldest daughter. She has a desire to become an opera singer.

Stranger (meditatively)—Poor thing! Poor thing! And is she being treated for it?

EXPLAINED.

Mrs. Sassiety—Did you say that quite a sum was netted at the church fair last week?

Rector—Yes, indeed; two candy girls and a Rebecca at the well netted over three millions.

Mrs. Sassiety—Impossible!

Rector—Fact. I have been called on to perform the ceremony in each case.

SOUNDS FROM THE FLAT.

She ceased to sing and turned from the piano.

"I wonder," he rapidly mused, "where those notes go to?"

She shivered.

"To protest," she said.

To her unpractised ear had come the unerring signs of discontent in the adjoining flats.

DUMAS ANECDOTE.

In the days of his affluence some one came to Dumas pere for 50 sous to help bury a friend.

"What was he?" inquired Dumas.

"A bailiff, sir," answered the borrower.

Dumas' eyes lit with memories. He ran to his desk and returned with a note, which he thrust into the man's hand: "You say it costs 50 sous? Here are 100. Bury two of 'em!"

PUZZLING.

The intellectual young lady looked over her glasses at the average young man and asked suddenly:

"How old would you take me to be?"

The average young man fell into a train of thought.

"I wonder," said he to himself, "whether she wants to be rated five years younger on the score of her looks or five years older on account of her brains? Darn these advanced women, anyhow."

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away

Is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold under guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul street, Montreal.

South America has the greatest unbroken extent of level surface of any country in the world. The Llanos of the Orinoco are so flat that the motion of the rivers can scarcely be detected over an area of 200,000 square miles.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Modern Mother—It's very sad, but I'm afraid poor Jane will never be popular in society. Friend—Indeed! Modern mother—Yes; she's got such silly, old-fashioned ideas about always speaking the truth.

For Horses and Cattle Use Dick's Blood Purifier
Dick & Co., P. O. Box 482, Montreal.

FOR SALE, CHEAP, HANDSOME ENTIRE son of Gen. Stanton; Standard and Registered. For Pedigree apply to J. CARPENTER, WINONA, ONT. I have also a small Fruit Farm of 70 acres: will be sold on reasonable terms.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

A Tonic that gives tone — Adams' Pepsin Tutti Frutti.
Refuse Imitations.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

SMART THOUGHTS, THESE.

Some Snappy Scintillations From an Up-to-Date Brain-Pan.

Never, dear Lady Betty, writes Linkman in London Truth, say anything that can be remembered, for it certainly will be remembered against you. The commonplace alone satisfies the conventional.

Notwithstanding that I provide you with the following reflections of the week:

Woman's first bargain—Paradise for a pinafore.

Woman's device—For give and for get.

Men live to love; women love to live.

In love woman has deceit; man has conceit.

Motto for the professionally virtuous—Keep a conscience, that conscience may keep you.

Motto for modern conversationalists—Give thy tongue no thought.

Motto for athletes—Aspire and perspire.

The snob's heaven—Eternal high life.

Ill-nature is second nature.

It is not so much we that make our reputation as it is others that make it for us.

The rich they expect to be good in—money; they insist that the poor shall be rich in—virtue.

It is better to go to prison with a principle than to sit upon the bench with a prejudice.

Adventurers are for the adventurous.

The aristocracy considers itself indispensable, whereas it is only ornamental.

Kissing goes by favor; favor goes by kissing.

A loan—Let alone.

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

PUT OUT.

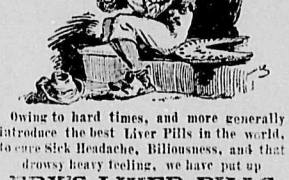
"I love you dearly, Jack," she said. "You are the light of my life."

"I'm sorry," said her father, as he appeared in the doorway, "but I will have to put your light out."—Life.

After trying every other treatment prescribed, or suggested by friends, without curing rheumatism or neuralgia, use the great internal remedy called McCollom's Rheumatic Repellant to remove the disease entirely from the system. Thousands in Canada and the United States testify to its wonderful efficacy. Sold by druggists generally.

The New York Herald says it "will be pleased to receive from its readers their opinions as to what are the salient points of women possessing the most purely aristocratic American beauty." That's an easy one. Anna Gould represents that type—several millions of it.

PILLS for HARD TIMES



Owing to hard times, and more generally introduce the best Liver Pills in the world, to cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, and that drowsy heavy feeling, we have put up

EBY'S LIVER PILLS

in 10 cent boxes. Sold by Druggists, or mailed on receipt of 10 cents,
by H. F. EBY, Druggist, PORT ELGIN, Ont.

FOR TWENTY FIVE YEARS
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

Michigan Lands.

10,000 acres of the best land in the State, at from $2 to $5.00 per acre. In four counties and on and near the Mich. Central, Detroit & Alpena & Loon Lake Rys. Easy terms and best titles. Apply to
R. M. PIERCE, Agt. West Bay City, OR TO J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

SHEET STEEL BRICK
ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF.
METALLIC ROOFING Co.
CATALOGUE FREE MFRS TORONTO

Do you Want **Living Seeds?**
See our Catalogue or write us . . .
All enquiries answered.
The Steele, Briggs, Marcon Seed Co.
(Mention this paper) TORONTO, Ont.
Note—All enterprising merchants in every town in Canada sell our seeds.
Get them sure or send direct to us.

ISSUE NO. 10 1895.

NOTE In replying to any of these advertisements, please mention this paper.

Weak Women
and all mothers who are nursing babies derive great benefit from Scott's Emulsion. This preparation serves two purposes. It gives vital strength to mothers and also enriches their milk and thus makes their babies thrive.

Scott's Emulsion

is a constructive food that promotes the making of healthy tissue and bone. It is a wonderful remedy for Emaciation, General Debility, Throat and Lung Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Anaemia, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases of Children.
Send for Pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. Free.
Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

Rob Roy Cigar

It's no because I'm Scotch but you canna smoke a better Cigar than "ROB ROY," They cost 5c. but I get sax of them for a quarter.
EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., MONTREAL.

WARNING.

$100 REWARD.

We are informed that unscrupulous dealers are in the habit of selling plugs and parts of plugs of inferior Tobacco, representing them to be the genuine

"T. & B."

Myrtle Navy.

The genuine plug is stamped with the letters "T. & B." in bronze. Purchasers will confer a favor by looking at the trade mark when purchasing.

☞ A reward of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS will be given to anyone for information leading to the conviction of any person guilty of the above fraudulent practices or infringing on our trade mark in any manner whatsoever.

The Geo. E. Tuckett & Son Co., Ltd., Hamilton, Ont.

FARMS For sale in best parts of Southwest Missouri. Write for description.
ARCH. L. SIMS, Mount Vernon, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
"How to Become an Expert at Figures," or short cuts and business pointers for everybody. Boys, lots of pocket money selling this book. Send 25 cents for sample. WILLIAM BRIGGS, publisher, Toronto, Ont.

SEEDS For nearly half a century we have been supplying the Farmers, the Gardeners, the Florists and the Horticultural Specialists in all portions of the Dominion, with our selected and reliable stocks of Seeds for the Field, the Garden and the Greenhouse; and year after year their orders come to us as regularly as the seasons, so that the people's trust is to us a most valuable possession. Our Seed Catalogue for 1895 is now ready and will be mailed free to all who apply to
JOHN A. BRUCE & CO.,
SEED MERCHANTS,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

TREES AND BERRY PLANTS.
First-class, choice varieties at prices that must sell them. Breeder of Pure
Golden Wyandottes and White Leghorns
Write for catalogue and price list.
A. W. GRAHAM, ELGIN NURSERIES, St. Thomas, Ont.

THE "MONEY-MAKER" KNITTING MACHINE
ONLY $10
ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT, OR SEND A 3 CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, &c.
THIS IS GOOD FOR $2.00 SEND TO
CREELMAN BROS. Mfrs
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

GRANBY RUBBERS.
Better this Season than ever. Everybody wants them. Every dealer sells them They wear Like Iron.

10

WOMANS WORLD

EITHER MIGHT.

Mrs. Binks (reading)—Women can endure pain better than men.

Mr. Binks—Who says that—a doctor or a shoemaker?

A POSSIBILITY.

Mother (angrily)—You ought to be thrashed! Why aren't you a good boy, like Tommy Topgood?

Bad Boy—Dunno. Mebby his mother uses moral suasion.

THE LATEST RECIPE FOR TEA.

The question of perfect tea is always on the point of being answered, but never quite touches it. Chatelaines are of the virtues of their family doctor, but, like the doctors, the methods are as numerous as they are infallible—to their patronesses.

A late dictum is to the effect that the best of tea is to be had at Carlsbad, and enthusiastics claim it is because of the soft water of which it is possible to make it there. Whereupon chemistry steps in and suggests adding a pinch of soda to other than Carlsbad water, thus securing the conditions of the successful brew. This hint has the further value of adding to the dainty and effective paraphernalia of the tea tray, for of course a bit of Limouges or Sevres in the way of a tiny jar or dish, or a little silver bonbon box must be provided to hold the soda.

THE IRON BEDSTEAD.

The iron bedstead is superior to the wooden one, so far as sanitary principles go, but the latter may be made less a menace to health if every week the housekeeper superior tends personally to the brushing and cleaning of it. If springs were covered with cloth they would be less liable to cut into the mattress and would keep clean much longer. This cloth, a heavy piece of unbleached linen, could be easily washed, and, together with a weekly brushing of the springs, would go far toward achieving a perfect cleanliness more desirable in a bed than almost any other piece of furniture. Then the mattress should likewise receive its meed of attention, being well dusted and turned every day, particular care being given to the little crevices around the buttons, for they are the spots where dust loves to linger. Two mattress covers, that could be easily buttoned on, are very desirable, for they can be put through the cleansing process of the washtub at least every fortnight.

A FEW DON'TS FOR GIRLS.

Don't make yourself conspicuous in public places by loud and sudden laughter.

Don't cling to your escort's arm as if you feared he would get away from you and be lost forever.

Don't stride along the streets as if you were an Amazon on your way to horsewhip some one.

Don't bully the salesman when you are shopping nor take up his time with foolish chatter about yourself and your affairs in which he cannot possibly take interest.

Don't attempt to cheapen goods the price of which has been told you, nor handle articles easily stained or broken, nor persist in trying on every hat or bonnet in the establishment when you know you have not the slightest intention of purchasing.

Don't discuss scandalous gossip on the cars. Nobody who is anything ever does that.

Don't munch candy while trying to carry on a conversation.

Don't. Oh, don't chew gum.

FACTS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

A tar line placed around the sugar bucket will keep ants out.

A lamp chimney cleaner may be made by fastening a sponge to a stick.

In boiling rice, add a few drops of lemon juice to make it clear and white.

Instead of soapsuds for washing oil cloth, use clear water, as soap removes the varnish.

As infants grow every day, never place close fitting shoes or stockings on your baby's feet.

A bucketful of lime sprinkled on the floor of a damp cellar is an excellent thing to absorb moisture and prevent malaria.

It is not safe to put away articles of food in paper, as the former will absorb unhealthy acids and chemcials in the latter.

A delicate perfume is lent to a young lady's belongings by placing sachets of thin silk or cheese cloth, filled with violet or other powder, in the bureau drawers.

Here is an excellent formula for heliotrope sachet powder: Two ounces rose leaves, one ounce orris root powder, one ounce lavender flowers, two drams Tonquin beans, one dram benzoin gum, five grains musk, three drops oil of bitter almonds, three drops oil of sandal. Mix well, and place in an air-tight jar for a week or more, after which it can be placed in thin paper envelopes which are then enclosed in silk bags.

ECONOMICAL AT LEAST.

Not a few sensible women feelingly advise their girl friends who are about to be married not to make a bridal tour at once, but to wait several months, or even a year or two, when the excitement and fatigue attending the preparations and the eager anticipations of the new home are over, and the journey can be thoroughly enjoyed. They represent that the ordinary wedding is a positive strain on the affections; travelling is of itself to nerves as well as muscles apt to produce irritability, and almost inevitably inimical to the personal appearance, and a bride naturally desires to look her best in the eyes of him who has honored her above all other women. There is a fashion which is growing in favor of a newly-wedded couple retiring to some quiet, isolated place to spend the honeymoon, but this, too, has its disadvantages. There is too much opportunity for disillusionment, which, if it must come, is easier to bear in gradual instalments. A certain young English couple, who had been so surrounded by relatives and friends that they had actually never seen each other alone during their engagement, were tendered the use of a friend's shooting box for the honeymoon. They hailed the offer with joy, the remoteness of the little house being its chief attraction, but in a week they began to wonder if marriage were not a failure. It is impossible to be more absolutely alone than in a crowd and the crowd has some advantages which are not to be gainsaid. On many accounts a few days spent at a comfortable hotel in an interesting city, with which one at least of the bridal pair is unfamiliar, and surrounded by strangers, is the most satisfactory way of adjusting themselves to the new conditions of their united lives.

ODD BITS OF HISTORY.

By the recent birth of another son, Prince Robert, of Bourbon, becomes the happy father of 16 children, all living. The first 15 share 131 names among them.

In ancient Rome only married women were supposed to use ointments containing mixed perfumes, while maidens confined themselves to a single odor.

Queen Elizabeth's head-dressers were as numerous as her favorites. Jewel-decorated wigs of every shape and color accompanied the various gowns of her wardrobe, red being her special fad.

Frederick William I., of Prussia (1713-1740) had a mania for big soldiers. Among his regiment of 2,400 men known as the "Potsdam Giants," were several recruits eight feet high, one of whom, an Irish giant, cost the king $45,000.

Louis XVI. of France was betrayed by his nose. While attempting to escape from Paris in disguise, at the time of the French Revolution, with his beautiful wife Marie Antoinette and their children, he was recognized by a post-boy who knew the Bourbon nose and gave the alarm.

The notorious Catharine de Medici, that Italian mother of French Kings who planned the massacre of St. Bartholomew in 1572, is said to have poisoned Jeanne d'Albert, the mother of King Henry of Navarre, by a pair of scented gloves sent as a gift.

Successful silk culture originated with the Chinese who jealously monopolized this industry for many years. In the fifth century, A. D., two Persians, visitors at the Chinese court, smuggled out of the kingdom, secreted in hollow canes, a few silk-worm cocoons, which were the germs of the entire silk industry of Europe.

ABOUT WOMEN.

The advisability of giving degrees to women is being considered at Trinity College, Dublin.

A ruler of Greece said: "I command Athens, Athens rules the world, and my wife rules me; therefore she rules the world."

Mrs. E. B. Leland, of Baltimore, who is the basso-trombonist of the orchestra of the Baptist Sunday school of that city, first took up that instrument with a view to developing her lungs.

One of England's best recruiting sergeants is a woman, Miss Gould, of London, who gains volunteers from among the poorest classes of that city.

Photographs of the Princess of Wales are still the most popular of any in England. Over 200,000 were sold last year. Next in demand after royalty and the professional beauties, comes Mr. Gladstone.

Kate Field has been decorated by the French Government with the Palms of the Academy, the highest distinction the department of public instructions can bestow, in recognition of her services toward the removal of duty on art.

The Princess of Wales, the Dowager Czarina of Russia and the Queen of Greece are all daughters of the King and Queen of Denmark, and every autumn they with their royal husbands have been in the habit of holding a family reunion with the aged Danish King and Queen in Copenhagen.

GOOD FOR THE ENEMY.

The King of Dahomy No Longer Likes Modern Artillery.

The King of Dahomey received some Krupp cannon not long ago, and conceived the idea of having them mounted on elephants' backs for use in the field. With much difficulty this project was carried out, and at the next military review the king ordered that one of the guns be fired immediately in front of the royal position, first taking the precaution to place a couple of thousand prisoners where it was calculated the ball would strike, so as to judge of the effectiveness of the shot.

When all was ready one of the biggest elephants was backed around and sighted. Just as the lanyard was jerked, however, the animal turned half round to reach for a peanut or something, and the shell took off the prime minister's head and knocked a hole as big as a sewer through the royal palace. His majesty wouldn't have cared so much if the matter had ended there—as the minister wasn't very prime and the palace needed ventillation—but it didn't. On the contrary, the elephant, which had been stood on its head by the recoil, picked itself up in a fury and started in on the down grade ahead of its ticket. It upso the grand stand the very first rush, slung the grand chamberlain and the past grand carver of missionaries into the next street. It then jumped into the brass band with all four feet, and if it hadn't got the big drum over its head so that it couldn't see, it would probably have cleaned out the entire congregation.

The king was not found until the next morning, and then he was heard to remark that there was only one thing needed to render his new artillery system an entire success—that was to get the enemy to adopt it.—The Amusing Journal.

HE KNEW ALL ABOUT BABIES.

Simpleton (on train with Dashaway)—It's amazing how little parents know how to take care of children. Look at that baby over there, and the way they are trying to pacify it—clapping their hands and making ugly faces, worst thing in the world for a baby.

Dashaway—What would you do?

Simpleton—Do? Why, I'd treat him as he ought to be treated. What's a baby's cry for anyway? Isn't it a wise provision of nature? Isn't it a lung-developer? In the first place to begin right at the beginning, babies are not started right. Now, a baby should never be taken up. Wrong, sir, wrong.

Dashaway—You seem to know a great deal abut babies.

Simpleton—Certainly I do. I ought to know about them. I've had enough experience with my own.

Dashaway—Your own! I didn't know you had a baby.

Simpleton—For heaven's sake! Where have you been? Do you mean to say you didn't know that I was a father?

Dashaway—Why, no! How old is it?

Simpleton (reluctantly)—Seven days, old man.

THE OLDEST RELIGION.

It Claims an Existence of Two Billion Years.

DID CHRIST VISIT INDIA?

They Say It Furnished the Basis of Brahminism, Buddhism and Christianity. That Christ Studied It and Took From It Its Best and Purest Teachings.

Did you ever hear of the Vedic religion which is claimed to be nearly two billions of years old? Beside that claim where stands Christianity, Theosophy, Buddhism, Brahminism, or any other beliefs of the world? Why, they are mere developments of yesterday, and, so the Veda will tell you, had their origin in his religion. Prof. Jinda Ram, of Muzaffoegarh, Punjaub, India, who is now in this country, has told many interesting things about this old-time belief. He says that of the 350,000,000 people in India there are but 1,000,000 who still adhere to the old religion. A Veda adheres to the Golden Rule, teaches the greatest virtue, permits but one wife, encourages the elevation and enfranchisement of women and believes in the theory of incarnation and evolution. The other millions of people in India are Brahmins, or, more strictly speaking, Mohammedans, who compel child marriage and enforce the barbaric law of the veil and widowhood. They are polygamists and their women are kept in ignorance and fill the zenanas of the wealthy Hindoos of the land. It is Prof. Ram's aim to establish societies for the education and liberation of the women of India in the principal cities of the United States. These societies will employ women to go to India to take charge of kindergartens, teach the girls the true mode of life and point out to them their proper and natural sphere. The English Government is now being asked to establish seminaries for the Hindoo girls, when they shall have left the kindergarten.

"Veda is the original of all religious and dates back to the period of this cycle of the world," he says. "Veda is a Sanscrit word and means knowledge par excellence of matter and mind. Those who believed in the religion were called 'Aryans,' which in Sanscrit means 'noble'; the Aryans being noble because they followed the laws of nature. Brahminism and Buddhism are corruptions of Vedism, while Christianity embodies and takes from Vedism its best teachings. Theosophy is to a large extent merely modern Vedism. Vedism being an Oriental word, would prove unpopular, while theosophy, being an English word, answers the purpose and is more satisfactory to Europeans. We believe in three things—the Supreme Being, the human spirit and the matter. The Supreme Being is eternal, without beginning and without ending. We believe in evolution and incarnation, the going up and the coming down in the progress of time. Thus the last reformation of the world occurred 1,960,852,995 A.M. (Aryan Era), and Vedism sprung into existence at the same time. An Aryan, a true believer in Vedism, was and always will be a vegetarian, living on simple foods, and, above all, believes and has always believed in educating women so that they may become god mothers. The Aryan philosophers thousands of years ago taught the education of women and personal purity, one wife, and the enjoyment of home life. There has been handed down to us the Sanscrit inscription of an ancient Aryan philosopher:

"Let every girl be educated and especially grounded in virtue. The girl who acquires sound knowledge proves a blessing to her father's family as well as to the family of her husband. After she has finished her course of education and has been thoroughly instructed in the principles of religion and morality, let her be given in marriage to a learned and wise husband. Ever this is the eternal rule.

"Another philosopher, about 10,000 years ago, wrote, the Sanscrit copy being even now in the possession of our people in India: 'To instruct woman is to instruct man; to elevate her character is to raise his own; to enlarge her mental freedom is to extend and secure that to the whole community, for nations are but the outcomes of sons and peoples of mothers.'

"Vedism is a sweet, wholesome religion, and teaches the true brotherhood of mankind. The ancient Aryans placed human kind in four classes, as follows: First, priests; second, warriors; third, trades; fourth, servants. There was a caste system, but not on the basis now followed. It was not hereditary. Every man then stood on his own merits. When born he was recognized as being in the fourth class, and it remained with himself whether he reached the first class or remained a servant. The castes were arranged on this basis: The head, or intelligence, in the first class; the arms in the second, or warrior, class; the legs in the third, or trades, class, and the feet in the last, and servants' class. The theory and distinction can be easily understood by an observing person. There was no prize for ignorance in those days.

"Among the ancient Aryans the average lease of life was 100 years, whereas in European countries and America it is now 70 years and in India 24 years. The laws of the Aryans demanded that young men remain in absolute celibacy until 24 years old, during which time it was incumbent upon his parents to educate him. After 24 he was permitted to marry whosoever he felt inclined, provided the woman be virtuous, bright and willing. It was held out to the young man, however, that it would be far better for him to remain in celibacy until 44, studying and working for the betterment of his own mind and that of others, thus saving his strength and insuring a longer life and greater activity. If he married at 24 he was required to devote his time to his family and his home, educate his children and cultivate a peaceful, contented and philosophical state of mind. From 50 to 75 it was required that he should preach, telling the people how to insure happiness, pointing out such mistakes as he had himself made, and warning others not to fall into similar traps. From 75 till death he was to live as best pleased him, learning of God and the wisdom of the just and pure.

"Vedism was the greatest religion in India until about 3,000,000 years ago, when a civil war occurred between the priesthood and the adherents of Vedism. The priests desired to make the castes hereditary, and, as a result of the war, nearly all of the Veda philosophers were singled out and slain. All the wise men were killed and the priests then took possession, and, with the castes hereditary, ignorance increased and corruption began. Later polygamy was practiced. The religion was reversed to conform to the new condition of things, and the new religion was called 'Brahman.' In Sanscrit 'Brahm' means God, and 'in' knowledge, the term being considered as meaning 'versed in the knowledge of God.' The priests soon stopped education and began explaining everything to the primitive minds of the people by a system of symbols, so that it was not long before idol worship prevailed.

"About 500 years before Christ Buddha came as a reformer of the Brahmin religion and a further corruption of Vedism was the result. The Buddhist abolished the Brahmic castes and made education the chief feature of their own class, but allowed the people of the other classes to still remain in ignorance. Again, 300 years B. C., the priests secured the country and obliterated the Buddhists, so that India proved the sepulchre as well as the birthplace of the Buddhists. Thus matters went from bad to worse, and the people continued in ignorance. After the conquest of the Mohammedans, 200 years ago, child marriage came into vogue as a protective marriage. The Mohammedans would take the women and girls of the Hindoos as booty, but according to their laws they could not appropriate females who were married. Thus child marriage was adopted by parents for the purpose of securing their children from bondage. After the subjugation of the country by England child marriage continued, and its abuses continue to be the custom of the country. I hope I may live to see the system of child marriage abolished and the work of elevation and education commenced among our women."

Prof. Ram was asked what he thought of Jesus Christ, and he replied that the Aryans recognized Him as a great man who had accomplished much good for the people. He would not say whether he considered Christ an imposter, saying that when He is quoted in the scriptures as being a "Son of the Living God" and born of a virgin, He may have been speaking in parables, without intending His utterances to be taken literally, or even He might have been misquoted. Continuing, he said:

"Jesus Christ spent a year on the Indian coast near where Bombay now is, and studied the Brahmin religion, learning its symbols, etc., The Bible does not relate His ever residing in India, but it is handed down by the Brahmins that such was the case. He segregated the better elements of the Brahmist doctrines, which proved to be the remnants of the Vedist belief, and went back to Palestine, where He introduced the new religion, with such new and wholesome teachings as He believed proper and for the betterment of mankind.

"The Aryan does not believe that 'in the beginning God created the heaven and the earth,' much less that He accomplished the great work in six days. He believes that the earth always was, in some form, and always will be; he believes that every once in so often the world is reformed, and according to his theory the last formation, which is the present, took place 1,960,852,995 years ago."

DO YOU SUPPOSE,

That man is such an inferior creature after all?

That the person who chews gum in public is a lady?

That this world was made for your special benefit?

That you would be really happy if you had everything you want?

That your baby boy is really the brightest child ever born?

That we will all wear immense bustles again if fashion commands it?

That the troubles you worry over are half as serious as you think them?

That St. Valentine was selected as the patron of all lovers because he lost his head?

That our professions will help us much if our lives do not come up to them?

That an education of mind and heart makes a woman any less the good housekeeper?

That we can give money to the Lord acceptably, while our legal debts remain unpaid?

That any two mothers will ever have the same ideas about the bringing up of children?

That men really believe one-half of the "smart" things they write about women?

That your granddaughter will smile at your finery as you do at your grandmother's?

That it really is so much harder to say the pleasant thing than the disagreeable one?

That a taste for neatness, tidiness and general snugness, lessen one's taste for things intellectual?

That the world would be as wicked as it is, if Satan was as indolent in doing evil as many Christians are in doing good?

That the time will ever come when an editor does not receive every day, on an average, three important letters, requiring an answer, but without a signature?

That the average man will know what to do with himself when the millennium comes?—Womankind.

Skeptic—You have given me many messages from departed friends, but not one of them has told me anything I didn't know. Medium (with dignity)—I would have you understand, sir, that the spirits of the dead have something better to do than to come back to earth and teach school.

If all the eggs of fish came to maturity the ocean would be choked with their bodies.

FIRST HINTS OF SPRING.

Straws That Show the Way the Wind Blows.

Special Millinery Mention—The Paradis Aigrette—Velvet Crowns With Straw Brims—Kilted Net With Spikes of Jet Magenta Rosettes.

Fancy striped ribbons have been well ordered.

White straw brims have black crowns and vice versa.

Entire hats of guipure lace are shown at the importers'.

Loose velvet crowns appear with fancy open straw brims.

White ground chine ribbons, moired, are for elegant summer hats.

A touch of light green vies with the inevitable purplish-red note seen.

As a rule, flowers are placed under the brims or at the back, falling over the hair.

Two distinct kinds of flowers are put on one hat, as pink roses and purplish violets.

Very large, loose, reddish-purple violets of silk are sylish, handsome and expensive.

Made brims of straw braid and fancy crowns were prominent at the first openings.

Broad effects in trimmings and the two sides alike or "twin" style are to be retained.

Flaring brims have ostrich feathers drooping over them and caught to the inner side.

Violet bouquets for the crush collars and to wear on the wrap are as fashionable as for the hats.

The few strings seen on bonnets are of No. 12 double-faced satin ribbon or No. 7 velvet ribbon.

Large soft rosettes of velvet, as three shades of magenta in one, will be on the early spring hats.

Metal pins, buckles and ornaments on French hats frequently exactly match the shade of the trimming.

One of the beauties of French millinery is that all of the trimming of each model seems to be made exactly for it.

A five-inch satin ribbon having an applique vine of lace down the middle formed an immense bow on an equally immense hat.

Roses, with leaves, violets, black ostrich tips and aigrettes, are secure for the spring, no matter how other trimmings come and go.

The Paradise aigrette is found on many imported models. A Berlin letter in the Dry Goods Chronicle announces its unquestioned popularity at that capital.

Kilted net supported with long spikes of jet is noticed as fan bows on large hats. The use of tulle and net is far advanced in Berlin, according to the letter from there this week.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Leg-of-mutton sleeves are increasing in size, but are also soft and drooping in effect.

Extreme simplicity, scrupulous and excessive cleanliness comprise what the Chinese and Japanese term luxury.

"Capes to the hip and coats to the knee" is the rule announced this season. Is there no variation from this seeming arbitration? Oh, yes; every height and size will be provided for.

It is prophesied that for nice wear the favorite wrap this fall will be the double cape of boxcloth of pale tan color, and will be very broad, yet scarcely reaching the waist line.

A pretty Christmas present for grandma is a knitted shoulder cape of modern design. On the perfect fitting yoke hangs a deep gathered ruffle. Many suitable stitches will be utilized in making this cape, but railroad stitch is well liked. The materials are starlight or Germantown.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

There are 105 bureaus or branch post offices in Paris, all of which, with one exception, are equipped with pneumatic tubes.

Actual, unthinkable, and unfeelable cold is made by physicist and chemist not by nature. In the laboratory 424 degrees below zero have been reached.

Amos Markman, of Memphis, Tenn., has moved fifteen times since he married, in 1860. He is the father of twelve children, each born in a different State.

A French publishing house has issued a volume of eighty pages that is smaller than the ordinary 2-cent stamp. It is the story of Pennault, "Little Hop o' My Thumb."

A surgeon on an Atlantic steamship line says that in his wide experience he has found women on the whole cooler and more self-possessed than men in cases of disaster at sea.—Chicago Mail.

ARTIFICIAL DIAMONDS.

M. Moissan, the distinguished French chemist, has made some more crystals of diamond by plunging the electric crucible containing the carbon at a temperature of 2,000 degrees Centigrade into cold water. The diamonds thus obtained, says the London Globe, scratch rubies, and burn with the production of carbonic acid gas, but the largest weighs only six milligrammes. M. Moissan has, however, sought a more sudden cooling, free from the phenomenon known as the spheroidal state, by which the water does not really touch the hot crucible.

He has employed molten lead instead of water, and obtained triangular diamonds, some half a millimetre in diameter. Some are striated, others rounded, as in the case of certain natural diamonds, and they sometimes break up after a time. M. Moissan has also made a few which are to all appearances the same as the "crapauds" of the jeweller.

Modern education too often covers the fingers with rings, and at the same time cuts the sinews at the wrist.—Sterling.

THE WEEKLY NEWS

Published Every Tuesday
At Union, B. C.
M Whitney Editor

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

IN ADVANCE.

One Year	$2 00
Six Months	1 2
Single Copy	0 05

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One inch per year	$ 12 00
.. .. month	1 50
eighth col per year	25 00
fourth	50 00
week, .. line	00 10
Local notices, per line	20

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each insertion.

No Advertisment inserted for less than 50 cents.

L. P. FISHER, NEWSPAPER AD vertising Agent, 21 Merchants' Exchange, San Francisco, is our authorized agent. This paper is kept on file in his office.

Tuesday, June 18, 1895.

HOPE FOR SILVER.

With a change of the government in England will come hope for bi-metalism. That Rosebery must soon give way to Balfour seems inevitable, and Balfour is a bi-metalist. England may then be expected to join France and Germany and the United States in the movement for an International Convention to fix a parity between gold and silver so that every silver dollar shall, by whatever country issued, be interchangeable, dollar for dollar, with gold. This would require to be followed by the enactment of laws by the various nations to conform coinage to the new regulations. The change would be of inestimable value to this Province and would assure good times to the south of us, greatly aiding our own prosperity. International bimetalism is the demand of the times.

CAPTAIN OF THE COLIMA.

Nothing can be gained by attempting to fix the blame of the disaster upon the dead captain. Doubtless the steamer was overloaded and top heavy, but this was not his fault. The owners were responsible. There was too much greed, an effort to make money too fast. If the captain was at fault he has paid a terrible penalty. It is not just to accept the conclusions of those who survived and who know practically nothing of the management of vessels as to the wisdom or unwisdom of his conduct. He seems to have been cool amidst imminent danger and ought to have been the best judge of what was wisest to do; and he did right in not surrendering the management of the boat to individuals among the passengers. But whether he was to blame for errors of judgment or foolishly or criminally obstinate will appear in the investigation which has been ordered. Of one thing all are agreed and that is that he stuck to his post to the last and met his fate bravely. We should not, therefore, be quick to condemn, nor too ready to believe all that is reported to his discredit. The statement said to have been given to a reporter that the passengers were restrained from using the life preservers is incredible, but that they were restrained from leaping into the sea is very probable.

SUNDAY CLOSING.

We the undersigned merchants and business parties of Union and Cumberland B.C. do hereby respectfully ask all other competitors in any line to close up their places of business on Sunday.
Signed:—
A.W. Rennison, Thos. D. McLean, R. B. Anderson, Joseph McPhee, John Taylor, C.H. Tarbell, I.W. Langman, A.C. Fulton, Simon Leiser, per Hamburgh, P. Sauser, C.D. Kinnee, Walter Rowbotham, Jn. Adderton, Sidney C. Hoover, D. McLeod, W.F. Lawson, A. Aptaker, C.E. Stevenson, per J.F. Hale, Miss Nash, A. F. Morgan, Nelson Parks, Louis Marocchi.

ACCESSION OF VICTORIA.

June 20th 1837, 58 years ago, Victoria ascended the throne. Her stainless life, unobtrusive piety, wise and enlightened rule have made her the admiration of the world.

"Her court was pure; her life serene;
God gave her peace; her land reposed;
A thousand claims to reverence closed
In her as Mother, Wife, and Queen.

GONE CRASY OVER IT.

Mr. Edytor: (Private and confidenshul)
Our wimmen folks is all gon crazy over the receet for buty. The milk pack. My wife haz meles on her noes and the 2 eldest girls has Moles on there buzzums, so they cant ware low nek gownds; and they think the milk pack wood kure them. Pleese stat terms for the seeekret, and releev a henpecked husband and father.
June 5th. Joseph Hedge.

NO MILK PACK.

Hi! Mr. Hediter:-
Ure a nasty mean feller. halsho I ave a complexion of milk and rosys, hits natrul thank evings hand I dont use no milk pack. my face and figgers just as the Ha'mighty made em hand I cant elp if hother wimming is jelius.

Miss Sairy Bolts.
(22 years hold)
knot 30 or 40.

P.S My young man says he will pack you in your koffin.

TEN YEARS YOUNGER.

Editor Weekly News:
In your last issue you had a piece about the milk pack. I feel it my duty for the benefit of my suffering fellow women to state that a year ago my glass told me that a moustache was growing on my lip. I was crazy at the discovery. It grew rapidly; my husband's affections became alienated, and my children said it pricked when I kissed them.

After trying various means, I was induced to try the milk pack, and although I had to keep my mouth shut so I could not talk, I am happy to say it killed the growth and made me look ten years younger.

June 6. Yours for beauty,
Mrs. Belinda Golightly.

OUR UNIVERSITY SPEAKS.

Cumberland University, June 5.-My dear sir: I am much interested in an article in your issue of the 4th, in which the effect of the milk pack is spoken of. I may interest your readers to know that in 1620 Prof. Munchausen of Gutenburg in his great work- "Skratchmibac" pp. 12,000 to 12,000, deals fully with the use of milk as an emolient, astringent, fertilizer, invigorator, etc. He tried numerous experiments with great success, one of which I will mention. It appears that the wife of a Burgomaster of Gutenburg had a horse hair trunk, mounted in silver, with valuable locks, secret drawers, and other fancies; it was an heir-loom and had been in the family for a century; consequently she prized it. Prof. Munchausen says, "She brought it to me as it was much worn, and asked if I could advise anything to restore it. For the sake of experiment I told her to bathe it well twice a day in a bath of mare's milk. In two weeks she came back with the trunk. It was now covered with a growth of soft brown hair and a tail had grown where there used to be one before. The Professor tells of many other curious experiments on this line, but I have already trespassed too much on your space

I am sir,
Yours sincerely
I. B. A Lyard,
Prof. Belles Letres.

THE COAT FITS.

Editor Weekly News-
We are instructed by our client Miss Hyam to demand an apology for the reference so markedly made to her in your last issue under the caption, "Who is she", in which you refer to the milk pack, and which article she considers is a serious reflection on her. Failing an apology, we are instructed to enter an action for damages for $10,000.

Your obt. servants,

June 7.

Skynem & Squeezem.

EXCURSION NOTES.

The excursion last Thursday evening under the direction of Mrs. Westwood and for the benefit of the hospital, was well attended notwithstanding the unpromising state of the weather at the time of starting. About 60 went from Union. The tin upon the roof of the long car placed at the disposal of the excursionists had been snatched off by a gust of wind and not replaced, so that the slight rain before leaving found its way through the top of the car in some places. Some of the gentlemen thereupon left, but the ladies, more plucky, kept their places. They were not to be frightened by a little moisture. The contingent from Comox was gratifyingly large.

Arrived at the wharf the excursionists met with a set-back. They had expected rustic teams decked out with sprigs of the forest, there to meet them. But there was only one solitary vehicle there at their disposal and that was at the top of the hill! The enterprising farmer who brought this team—God bless him!—said the dozen who obtained a ride, is Mr. A. McMillan. Long may he wave. The rest including quite a number of ladies trudged on to the two-mile distant hall and reached there at last, weary and some of them a little pouty. The concert passed off fairly well and was followed by a pleasant dance. The refreshments were very nice and were generously provided by the ladies of Denman Island who deserve much credit. The journey back was enjoyable. The excursionists reached home about 3 o'clock in the morning, and the general expression gathered from many sources is that everybody had a first rate time.

FOR SALE OR LEASE.

My ranch of 160 acres, one mile from Comox Bay. It has a good house, barn, chicken house, and 20 acres of cultivated land, all in good condition.

J. W. McKenzie, Courtenay

The Old Reliable.

Anything you purchase at our store can be thoroughly relied upon as first class in every particular. We never buy inferior stuff just because we can make a few cents more on it. We have a reputation to sustain. All spring goods now to hand

Sloan & Scott.

BALMY SPRING is with us now

CALL AND SEE US

For those who want something nobby, we submit A Fine Line of Suitings

LAWSON & McLEOD, DUNNE BLOCK

Riverside Hotel

Courtenay, B. C.
Geo. Dunbar, Prop.

Best of Liquors
Finest of Cigars
Good Table
and
Courteous Attention

COURTENAY HOUSE.

COURTENAY, B.C.

The leading hotel in Comox district. New and handsomely furnished, excellent hunting and fishing close to town. Tourists can depend on first-class accommodation. Reasonable rates. Bar supplied with the choicest liquors and cigars

R. Graham, Propr.

Robert J. Wenborn.

Machine Works, Nanaimo

Dealer in the following Bicycles:
H. P. Davis of Toronto
English Wheels, Beeston, Humber, Rudge, New Howe and Whitworth. Will sell on installment plan or big discount for cash. Parts supplied — Repairing a Specialty. Great Reduction in Prices.

BARKER AND POTTS,
BARRISTERS,
SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c.
NANAIMO, B. C.
P. O. DRAWER 18.

J. A. Carthew
ARCHITECT and BUILDER,
UNION, B. C.

Society Cards

I. O. O. F., No. 11

Union Lodge, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday night at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
Wm. Wright, R. S.

Hiram Lodge No 14 A.F. & A.M., B.C.R
Courtenay B. C.

Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the full of the moon
Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.
R. S. McConnell,
Secretary.

Loyal Sunbeam Lodge No. 100, C. O. O. F., meet in their lodge room over McPhee's store, Courtenay, every second Saturday at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
W. Duncan, Sec.

Cumberland Encampment.
No. 6, I. O. O. F., Union.

Meets first and third Wedneseays of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to attend.
R. Gourlay, Scribe.

For rent.—Furnished or unfurnished dwelling of 4 rooms on Fernwood Heights Apply at News office.

TIN SHOP.
I HAVE OPENED A SHOP
On Dunsmuir Ave., Union
OPPOSITE THE NEWS OFFICE
Where I am prepared to do all kinds
—OF—
Tin work
Sheet-iron work
Roofing
Job work
AND Repairing

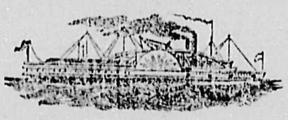
And will endeavor to give satisfaction and hope to receive a fair share of public patronage. C. H. Tarbell

R. Sauser,
Watchmaker - and - Jeweler.
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

CUMBERLAND
MEAT MARKET

CHOICEST
FRESH
MEATS
&
FRESH
FARM
PRODUCE

Lowest CASH Price
A. C. FULTON.



Esquimalt and Nanaimo Ry.

Steamer Joan

L. P. LOCKE, MASTER.

On and after Mar. 22nd, 1893

The Steamer JOAN will sail as follows
CALLING AT WAY PORTS as passengers and freight may offer

Leave Victoria, Tuesday, 7 a. m.
" Nanaimo for Comox, Wednesday, 7 a. m
Leave Comox for Nanaimo, Fridays, 7 a.m.
" Nanaimo for Victoria Saturday, 7 a.m

For freight or state rooms apply on board, or at the Company's ticket office, Victoria Station, Store street.

The Famous
DOMINION PANTS CO.
361 & 366 St. James St.
MONTREAL.

SUITS
To order
$13

PANTS
$3

Send for Samples. Prompt delivery. Perfect fit guaranteed.

Union Saw Mill.

LUMBER

All Kinds of Rough and Dressed lumber always on hand and delivered at short notice.

MOULDINGS.

Also all kinds of sawn and split shingles and dressed pine and cedar.

STUMPING.

Stumping done at reasonable rates by our Giant Stumper.

WOOD.

Coal, brick and lime on hand and delivered at short notice.

R. Grant & L. Mounce, Proprs.

LIVERY

I am prepared to furnish Stylish Rigs and do Teaming
At reasonable rates.

D. Kilpatrick,
Union, B. C.

TEAMING

71

LOCALS.

NEXT Monday will be Midsummer Day.

There are so many wheels in town, why not start a club?

Men's hats, caps, shirts, ties, socks, underwear, at very low prices at Stevensons.

"So English you know" is what Mr. David Murray, the travelling novelist, says of Victoria.

Photos for a number of people have been left by the photo gallery people at THE NEWS OFFICE. Please call and get them.

FOR SALE.--A pair of heavy three year old mares, well broke; have been working all spring on farm. Easy terms if required. Apply to Geo. A. Heatherbell, Horn by Island.

FOR SALE.—The ranch at Comox known as Gordon's ranch, lot 62, 158 acres; 30 acres under cultivation. Miss Leigh Spenser, Union, B.C. between 19th and 17th June.

Quite a number have handed in their names for the brass band. We must have some more before there can be any steps taken for organization. Any one interested is invited to call at the NEWS OFFICE.

Miss Leigh-Spencer will arrive on the Joan to-morrow. She represents an admirable investment company—the Birkbeck Investment, Security and Savings Company, and also the Mineral Creek Gold Mining Company.

Marcus Wolfe, the real estate insurance and financial agent of Nanaimo was up the settlement and later on at Union last week. As usual when he comes he was full of business. His specialty is making loans on farm property, and for such purposes he can always command capital.

Rumor has it that a petition of a radical nature has been circulated for the purhose of stopping Sunday hunting, fishing, boating, bicycling, etc. The falsity of this report may be seen by turning to another column where the original petition is inserted as a matter of news together with the names of all who have signed it.

BICYCLING OUTING.

Last Tuesday evening as the day was deepening into twilight, a party of some five or six were seen speeding through the townsite, and round by the NEWS OFFICE, on to the Comox road, going it to beat the band."

On closer investigation they proved to be mostly counter-jumpers, who, taking advantage of the recently enacted rule for closing stores at 8 p.m., were mounted on their iron steeds and fleeing from the scene of their day's labor to the green and smiling valley, full of merriment and fun, as pictured on their countenances.

From inquiries made by our special reporter, who is always on the qui vive for news, he gleaned that not far from Harrigan's turning, a young couple were met, also mounted on iron horses. Where they had been, was a question they had not time to ask. Arriving at Courtenay en masse, one bystander was heard to exclaim—well, something of rather an unpromising nature, but he meant well, poor fellow! so the thought was taken for the deed

A halt being called to decide which road to follow, it was found some wanted to patronize the children with their presence at the cantata which was then being given at the Agricultural Hall. The performance was highly praised, and was a credit to the children as well as those who had successfully trained them.

A few of the party, webfooted like, showed a strong sympathy for the water, evinced by their taking a swim in the river, although it was then 9. 30 p.m.

Cantata ended, swim over, the cyclists started on their homeward trip, much to the regret of one who with a broken saddle, contemplated a rather uncomfortable ride.

"Bad folks love the dark" is a saying which proved their virtue I presume, for none of the company seemed to enjoy the obscurity which surrounded them, or the wee small boulders that lay so comfortably on the road; more than one experimenting with the law of gravity by taking a tumble to himself on the way up.

Union being reached the party separated with hearty good night to each other and wended their way to their several homes, having had a good time and no bones broken.

CUMBERLAND SHOE SHOP.

I have moved into my new shop on First St. next to the Customs office, where I am prepared to manufacture and repair all kinds of men's, women's, and children's shoes. Give me a call.

Nelson Parks.

NOTICE.

Courtenay, May 13th, 1895.—To all interested: I have this day appointed Mr Tom Beckensell to collect all outstanding accounts due to the Anlev estate during my tempory absence from the district

W.A. Mathewson, Assignee.

NOTICE.

The attention of tax payers is called to Sec. 6 of the "Assessment Act, 1895," under which the higher tax rate must be charged after the 30th day of June.

Comox, B.C., June 13th 1895. W.B.Anderson, Collector.

NOTICE.

I will not be responsible for any debts other than those contracted by myself.

John Ead.

CEMETERY FUND.

Cash subscribtions received so far are as follows:

Sam Davis, $10; Simon Leiser, $5; W. Gleason, $5; W. Roy, $5; Dr. Lawrence, $5; L Mounce $5; J. McKim & Sons; $2.50; A. C. Fulton, $2. E. Pimbury & Co. 2.50; O. H. Fechner, $2; T. D. McLean, $2; W. F. Lawson, $1; R. Sauser, $1; G. H. Scott,$1; Thos. Horn, $1 Cash, $2

This list will be kept standing until the canvass is closed, and will be added to as subscriptions are received. Help along the good work.

H. A. Simpson

Barrister & Solicitor, No's 2 & 4 Commercial Street.

NANAIMO, B. C.

Walter Harvey.

Notary Public. Conveyancer, Accountant Estate Agent

Private tuition.

Office over McPhee & Moore's store.

Miss B. B. Williams,

Teacher of Music, Shorthand and Typewriting

Pupils can have free use of Typewriter and Piano for practice.

R. B. ANDERSON.

Watchmaker and Jeweler

General worker in Metals

Jobbing of all kinds

Office and Works Third Street, near News office.

UNION B. C.

UNION Bakery

UNION, B. C.

Best of Bread, Cakes and Pies always on hand.

The Bread Cart will be a Courtenay and Comox Tuesdays and Fridays.

Adderton & Rowbotham, Prop

HOTEL DICKSON

UNION B.

Dickson & Co., Props.

This Hotel is fitted up with a degree of Elegance and regard to Comfort and Convenience hitherto unknown outside of the large cities.

—CHOICEST— LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Table Unsurpassed

Empire P. and P. Co.

A. C. Theobald, Manager.

P. O. Box 151.

HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS

Wall paper kept in stock

Sole Agents for White Enamel and Gold Signs.

WAVERLY HOUSE. UNION, B.C.

A. LINDSAY, LESSEE.

NOW READY FOR THE RECEPTION OF GUESTS. FIRST CLASS ACCOMMODATION FOR THE TRAVELLING PUBLIC. RATES REDUCED TO REGULAR BOARDERS

By the month, $25.
By the week, $6.
Single meals, 25 cts.
Tickets for 21 meals, $5.00

EVERY CONVENIENCE FOR MINERS

Nanaimo Saw Mill,

—AND—

Sash and Door

FACTORY

A. HASLAM, Prop

(OFFICE—MILL STREET.)

(P. O. Drawer 36. Telephone Call, 1-9)

NANAIMO, B. C.

A complete stock of Rough and Dressed Lumber always on hand. Also Shingles, laths, Pickets, Doors, Windows and Blinds. Moulding, Scroll Sawing, Turning, and all kinds of wood finishing furnished.

Cedar. White Pine. Redwood.

H. J. Theobald,

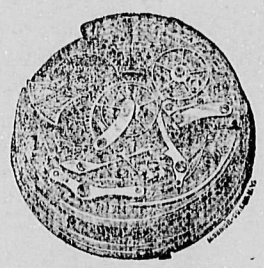
House and Sign Painter,

Paper-Hanging, Kalsomining and Decorating.

GRAINING A SPECIALTY.

All Orders Promptly Attended to

Union, B. C.



A *FINE STOCK*

of Clocks, Watches, Books and Stationery.

T. D. McLean

—JEWELER:—

UNION, B. C.

PUMPS

Manufactured

—and—

Wood Turning

=DONE=

by *Bennett & Grant*

Union, B.C.

Cumberland Hotel.

Union, B. C.

The finest hotel building Fixtures and Bar North of Victoria,

And the best kept house.

Spacious Billiard Room and new Billiard and Pool Tables

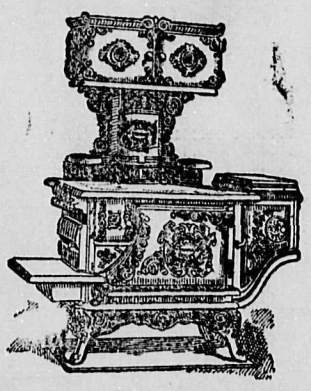
Best of Wines and Liquors.

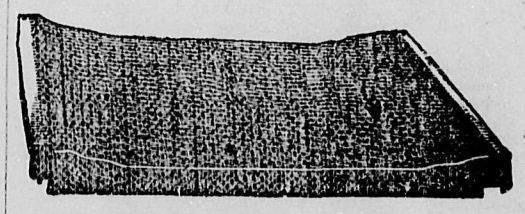
J. Piket, Prop.

Union Mines

Furniture Store.

A Full Line of Everything Including Curtains, Carpets and Rugs, and our Celebrated woven wire

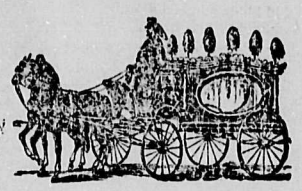




In Separate Apartment we keep Second Hand Furniture

UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

We conduct every branch of the Undertaking Business including Embalming, and keep all necessary supplies



CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

Grant & McGregor

Puntledge Bottling Works.

DAVID JONES, Proprietor,

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATER, LEMONADE, GINGER ALE,

Sarsaparilla, Champagne Cider, Iron Phosphates and Syrups.
Bottler of Different Brands of Lager Beer, Steam Beer and Porter.
Agent for the Union Brewery Company.

KEG BEER SOLD FOR CASH ONLY

COURTENAY, B. C.

Stage and Livery

COURTENAY, B. C.

Fine Rigs at Reasonable Rates Always on Hand,

Teaming Promptly Done,

McQUILLAN & GILMORE.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

I presume we have used over one hundred bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption in my family, and I am continually advising others to get it. Undoubtedly it is the

Best Cough Medicine

I ever used.—W. C. MILTENBERGER, Clarion, Pa., Dec. 29, 1894.——I sell Piso's Cure for Consumption, and never have any complaints.—E. SHOREY, Postmaster, Shorey, Kansas, Dec. 21st, 1894.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.

SPRING SPORTING GOODS.

Spalding's Base Ball Supplies.

CRICKET BATS, BALLS, WICKETS, BATTING GLOVES, —AND— LEG GUARDS.

Ayres' Lawn Tennis, Nets, Balls & Rackets.

Blue Rock Traps and Clay Pigeons.

Park's Golf Clubs and Silvertown Balls. Lally's Lacross Sticks.

Immense Variety of Fishing Tackle,

Goods the Best. Prices the Lowest

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CHAS. E. TISDALL, Vancouver.

G. B. LEIGHTON,

At the Bay, Comox, B. C.

Blacksmithing and Repairing of all kinds

Carriage Work and Horseshoeing a specialty

Nanaimo Cigar Factory

Phillip Gable and Co., Prop's

Baston Street — Nanaimo B. C.

Manufactures the finest cigars and employes none but white labor.

Why purchase inferior foreign cigars, when you can obtain a SUPERIOR ARTICLE for the same money

A PRETTY GIRL KIDNAPPED.

Jessie Aishouse, an Heiress, is Abducted From School.

She is Held for a Ransom—Stolen at Sharpsburg by a Strange Young Man, Who Told the Child Her Aunt Was Dangerously Ill.

Pittsburg despatch says: Jessie Alshouse, an unusually bright and handsome pupil of the Sharpsburg Public school, has been abducted, and her adopted parents believe that she is being held for a ransom. Jessie is an orphan, 12 years of age, and is heiress to considerable property.

She is unusually large and well developed, and with her intelligence would readily be taken to be three years older.

On Monday afternoon a young man called at the school and asked permission of Jessie's teacher to take the girl to her aunt, Mrs. Mary Cusick, who lives in Allegheny. He said Mrs. Cusick was alarmingly ill, and wanted to see Jessie without delay. Jessie seemed to know the young man, and went with him without any reluctance.

STOLEN GIRL IS AN HEIRESS.

Upon the death of her parents, several years ago, Jessie was adopted by the family of John Overbeck, at Sharpsburg. When she did not return from school as usual the family became alarmed, and learned that she had been taken away as stated. When they sent to the house of Mrs. Cusick, in Allegheny, Jessie had not been there, and had not been summoned by her aunt. The matter was kept very quiet in the hope that Jessie would return the following day. The case was placed in the hands of a detective, who hopes to find the missing girl; but is handicapped badly, as no one in the school is able to give a good description of the young man who called for her.

KIDNAPPER WANTS A RANSOM.

The Overbeck family can ascribe but one motive for Jessie's abduction, and that was to secure the property which she will inherit. As she was docile and obedient in every way, the family cannot believe that she would willingly remain absent by her own will. Mrs. Cusick, the girl's aunt, is the legally constituted guardian, and S. G. Barnes, publisher of the Springdale Record, is executor of the estate of the late Henry Alshouse. The affair has created intense excitement, and should her abductor be captured in or near the town, he would be lucky to escape with his life.

PAPER CANNONS.

They Are as Effective as Metal Guns an Much Lighter.

It was discovered some time ago that efficient heavy guns could be made out of a composition composed largely of leather. Now it has been discovered that a good paper can be used for the same purpose.

The body of the gun is made of paper pulp. The core is of metal, and made very much like the cores of ordinary cannon, says the Paper Trade Journal. The exterior of the cannon is wound with wire. About five layers of copper, brass or steel wire are firmly wound on, thus binding the cannon. Outside of the covering of wire are various bands of brass. These bands are set with uprights, through which rods extend parallel with the gun. There are lock nuts on each side of the uprights, and these hold the rods in place.

The progress of making the gun is as follows: A special grade of paper pulp, in which the fibre is long, is selected and well agitated. The usual hardening and toughening ingredients, consisting of litharge, wax, tallow, white lead and blue, are introduced. The pulp is then run into moulds, and cast of the proper shape. The steel core is put in; wire is bound around the exterior; brass or steel bands are securely set about the whole, and the parallel rods are applied. The rods, being of steel, possess a degree of spring, and as they are fastened to the hands, the result is a gun which will give way slightly at each discharge, yet cannot burst. A person may make his muscles rigid and fall to the ground, in which case he is likely to receive a broken bone; but if the muscles are relaxed the bones will give way somewhat and will not break. The same principle is applied in the paper cannon. The pulp, although exceedingly durable, will give way enough to prevent a break. The layers of wire, the binding of steel bands and the parallel rods add strength. In war times it is easy to batter down a brick wall or a stone foundation; but a protection of bales of hay, bags of sand or similar substance is not affected, as the shot is simply imbedded in it. The chief points of the pulp gun are elasticity and lightness. Being lighter, it follows that transportation will be easier. It is said that the leather pulp guns, which, if made of metal, would require a derrick to move, are readily transported on light wagons. Paper pulp is no heavier than leather pulp.

A THRIFTY PRINCE.

The truly German quality of thrift is an amusing trait of the Emperor William's little sons. Occasionally the Empress takes the three older princes with her on her shopping expeditions, when the boys are allowed to spend their pocket-money just as they please. A short time before Christmas they went to inspect the delights of a large shop in Berlin. One of the princes picked out the object of his choice, and at once proceeded to the cashier's desk. Her Majesty asked him whether this was all he intended to buy, when he retorted in a business-like tone: "No; but I prefer to pay for everything separately, so that I shan't spend more than I've got."—London Lady.

Mrs. Hayseed (in the stock exchange)—Good lands! I never heard such a racket. How do folks think in all this noise? Mr. Hayseed—Think! They don't try to think. They just buy and sell like mad for a few hours, and then go home and figure up to see if they are rich or ruined.

TWO DEADLY INDIAN DUELS.

Braves Dance to Disconcert Each Other When Aiming.

"Are You Brave Enough to Die?"—A Quarrel Over a Broken Whiskey Bottle Leads to a Bloody Murder—The Purification Ceremony.

"A duel which I witnessed in 1876 at Standing Rock Agency, Dakota," said an old scout, "between Scout Shave Head and Chief Crooked Neck of the Hunkpapa Sioux, was a performance that would have called for applause from the most critical audience that ever witnessed a Spanish bull fight. Shave Head, it will be remembered, was one of the Indian police who was killed while attempting the arrest of Sitting Bull in the autumn of 1890. In 1876 I was interpreter and Chief of Scouts at Fort Yates, near Standing Rock Agency, where I had 30 Sioux Indian Scouts under my command, who were selected from the friendly bands and quartered at the military post with their families. The military authorities issued rations only to the scouts, while their families drew from the Indian agent. The beef was slaughtered on the east bank of the river, the Indians crossing in boats. I usually accompanied the scouts when they went for their beef. About 150 Texas steers were

KILLED EVERY TWO WEEKS.

These were parcelled out to the several bands, beginning with the larger, who would receive twelve or fifteen head as their share, the next ten or twelve, and so on to the smaller bands, who would get two or three, according to their number. Lastly, single families, not members of bands, were given beef by themselves, one steer to four families, or a quarter to each. The scouts, half-breeds and squaw-men were among this number. The trouble which terminated in the duel between Shave Head and Crooked Neck began over the issue of beef. Shave Head, Crooked Neck, Charley Pappan, a half-breed, and the Widow McCarty, a squaw who had been married to a white man, were given a quarter each in the last beef issued. Shave Head, Pappan and the widow immediately began skinning the beef, when Crooked Neck approached the scout, and, placing his hand on his shoulder, pushed him violently aside, saying: 'You belong to the soldiers; you have no right here; go to the fort for your beef.'

"I stood not more than fifty feet away. Shave Head cast one look of defiance at his assailant and then came to me and said, pointing at Crooked Neck: 'That man has driven me away from my beef. If I was not under your command I would know what to do, but now I await your orders. If you

LEAVE ME FREE TO ACT

he is not man enough to keep me away from my beef.'

"I answered that since the agent had given him a quarter of that beef it was therefore, his, and he had a perfect right to take it.

"'Then,' said he, 'tell that man to keep away from me.' I answered that Crooked Neck did not belong to my company, and I had no authority over him. 'Very well,' said the scout. 'I shall take my beef,' and rejoining the others he again offered to assist in dressing the beef, only to be again thrust away by Crooked Neck. This time he gave utterance to that savage growl, which, once heard, can never be forgotten, and climbing out of the slaughter pen on the north side and taking his rifle from his wife, he turned to the left, coming out on that side of the corral facing the river. Crooked Neck, seizing his rifle, went out of the corral on the south side, and, turning to the right, the two combatants met face to face on the west side of the corral. Between them was the agency wagon, which was backed up to the fence to receive the beef. The first shot was fired by Chief Crooked Neck over the rear end of the wagon. The driver, supposing that he was the object of attack, frantically whipped up his mules, leaving a clear field between the two enraged warriors, who were not more than ten yards apart. Talk about an Indian war dance! There was executed a dance that surpassed anything of the kind I ever saw. Shave Head was the most agile of the two, jumping from side to side, rearing high in the air, and

AGAIN BENDING LOW.

down to the ground, all the time keeping his eye fixed on his foe and his gun ready for use. The corral had been surrounded by not less than 1,000 Indians, men, women and children, but when the firing began they had surged to one side, leaving the space in the rear of each combatant clear. The second shot was again fired by Crooked Neck, but he again missed his mark, and during the instant required by him to throw another cartridge into place, Shave Head, who was still as a statue, took aim and fired. The ball struck Crooked Neck in the hip, which crippled him so that he had but one leg to dance on. As soon as Shave Head fired he resumed his dancing, keeping it up until his antagonist fired again, when he repeated his former tactics, pausing in his dance while he took aim and fired. This time he brought Crooked Neck down with a bullet through his breast. He fell forward on his face, his gun under him. His friends pressed forward, holding up their hands and calling upon the scout to desist—he had killed his man. But Shave Head was determined to make a sure thing of it. First pointing his gun toward the crowd to warn them back, he advanced to the prostrate Indian and, holding the muzzle of his gun within two feet of his victim, fired three shots into his head. He then resumed his dancing, and facing the crowd he moved backward to the river, and

LEAPING INTO A BOAT

was rowed to the west side, where I found him later away out on the prairie, performing the Indian rite for purification after shedding blood. The last duel of which I was a witness was fought with knives. It was in 1879. A party of tourists were visiting the agency at Standing Rock, Dak., and wishing to see an Indian camp at night they applied to me for an escort. I gave them three of my best scouts, and soon after dark they started for Wolf Mecklace's camp, four miles up the river. They had gone about two hours when a warrior came down from the camp and reported that the tourists were giving the Indians whiskey. I mounted a horse and rode swiftly to the camp. Tying my horse to a tree, I stole softly among the tepees, in one of which I recognized the voice of one of my scouts sent as an escort for the tourists. Entering the tepee, I found the scout Good-Toned Metal sitting with his back to the door, his face to the fire, which was burning in the middle of the tepee. There was but one other occupant, Kill the Bear, who sat directly opposite the scout, the fire between them. A quart bottle half filled with whiskey stood on the ground near the fire at the scout's right hand. Turning to the right as I entered, I took a seat facing the fire between the two Indians. I

HAD EXACTED A PROMISE

from all of my scouts not to drink whiskey, so I said to Good-Toned Metal, 'Is this the way you keep your promise?'

"'The son of a great man in Washington,' he answered, 'gave me this whiskey, and I felt bound to honor him by drinking it. It is good whiskey. Take some yourself.'

"'No,' I replied, 'I will not drink from this bottle, nor will anyone else;' and reaching over I took the bottle in my hand and tapped it sharply against a stone which lay near the fire, breaking the bottle and spilling the contents.

"Not a word was spoken for fully a minute, when Kill the Bear broke the silence by saying to Good-Toned Metal: 'I thought this white man was your friend.'

"'He is my friend,' responded the latter.

"'Your friend destroyed your whiskey.'

"'He has a right to do as he pleases with my whiskey.'

"'Huh!' contemptuously. 'I thought you were a brave man.'

"Kill the Bear no doubt said this with the intention of turning the scout against me, but he made the greatest mistake of his life. Good-Toned Metal had imbibed just enough whiskey to

MAKE HIM A DANGEROUS MAN.

and the sneering words of Kill the Bear aroused all the wild savagery of his nature. His face expressing all the ferocity of a wild beast, his eyes flashing defiance upon Kill the Bear, he answered: 'I am brave! Are you?'

"'Yes,' came the reply.

"'Are you brave enough to die?'

"'Yes.'

"'Then draw your knife.'

"Two bright blades flashed in the firelight. Without rising to their feet they came together, fighting over the fire and scattering coals in every direction. Good-Toned Metal, with his knees in the fire, thrust his knife to the hilt into Kill the Bear's neck, severing the great artery at the first blow. At every beat of the heart great streams of blood spurted out, covering everything in the tepee, myself included. Kill the Bear sank back dead. But the scout was not done. His savage instinct was aroused, and he continued to bury his knife in the flesh of his victim, at each thrust uttering that blood-curdling growl. Indians upon the outside, hearing the disturbance, seized the tepee, and, turning it over, liberated me and exposed the horrifying scene to hundreds who hastily gathered about the place. Yet unmindful of the multitude, and heedless of the fact that his feet were in the fire, the scout continued to wreck his vengeance on the body of the man who had dared to question his bravery. Tiring at last, he rose to his feet, glared wildly about, and, seeing a horse near by, he mounted it and rode madly into the hills, where he remained ten days, observing the Indian rites for purification."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE BAZIN BOAT.

A Trial Craft to be Constructed for Experiments.

M. Bazin claims for his invention, which will soon be practically tried, not only enhanced speed of progress, but greater stability, friction being minimized as much as possible by rolling over the water instead of cutting through it. M. Bazin has recently explained his design to a number of naval officers and engineers, by means of a model, and he informed them that a trial steamer is to be built at St. Denis for Channel service. This boat will be 131 feet in length, and 39 feet in breadth, having only three wheels on each side instead of four, as in the case of the Transatlantic roller steamer, and will, it is contemplated, make its first trip from Dieppe to Newhaven, and thence to London.

The Transatlantic steamer, which it is proposed to build later, will consist of a platform, having on each side four large hollow wheels, which will support it at a height of some 21 feet above the surface of the water. About a third of the wheels will be submerged. The shafts for transmitting the rotary movement to the wheels will pass below and across the platform, and, like the wheels, will be composed of steel. On the platform will be placed the engines, boilers, passengers' cabins and saloons. The wheels or rollers will be about 70 feet in diameter. A new hydraulic rudder has been invented by M. Bazin. It consists of a vertical column at the stern of the wheel. From this movable column will escape a powerful jet of water. It is claimed that with this rudder a vessel will be able to turn in her own length.

M. Bazin argues that in order to obtain a maximum rate of speed there must be a corresponding relation between the rotary force and the propelling force, and his roller steamer will, therefore, be provided with two independent engines—one to propel the vessel forward by means of a screw, the other to give the wheels their rotary motion. The correct co-relation being established, it is estimated that 69 per cent. of the revolution of the wheel will be forward. This, with a wheel of the size stated, revolving at the rate of 24 revolutions a minute, the maximum number of revolutions, the vessel would cover a distance of some 37 miles, that is, 32.22 knots an hour. The voyage from Havre to New York would, at this rate, occupy only about four days.

Flour made from chestnuts ground after they are thoroughly dried forms the main food of the poor peasants of the Apennines all winter. They also shell the nuts and boil them with caraway seeds to give them a flavor.

FARM AND GARDEN

AGRICULTURE.

There is less danger of over production where there is a diversity of crops, but the best thing to do when one finds a single crop is not giving him a profit is to study the means by which he may get a better crop; this means decreased cost, and, of course, a better bargain.

Upon clay and heavy loam soils fall ploughing often means a decided saving of time and labor in the spring. It fits the soil so that it can be prepared for sowing or planting very early by the use of the disc harrow only. This is not the case with light, sandy ground.

Visiting among those who live in the country is rendered nearly impossible where there are bad roads, and it is no wonder that young people become tired of country life and long for the towns, where they can have a better chance of seeing other people. There is a social side to the road question.

Another argument against large farms is that the owners do not always have sufficient capital to give them thorough cultivation, and they would live better upon a smaller. It is a bad principle to spend all one's capital for land and trust to fortune for the rest, or think that the land will take care of itself.

We stir up the soil often in the summer that we may retard the evaporation of moisture, but the amount of moisture checked in this way is small compared with that which is taken from the soil by an ordinary growth of weeds. Therefore, the killing of the weeds by the plough is of vastly more importance in conserving moisture than is the mere stirring of the soil.

The man who goes on the market with anything of a superior quality or excellence makes ready sales and a profit. Over production affects only the producer who is content with the average crop or product of medium quality; the best of cereals and choicest stock bring remunerative prices even now, in these dull times.

Better be happy now than to live to be at ease in the distant future. The man with a small farm is really the prosperous man, rather than the one possessing more acres for which he must go heavily in debt. Debt robs us of peace, and often of hope.

If you have a little money laid by, consider whether or not it would be better to continue to rent land or to invest in a small farm of your own while lands are so low. It may be you cannot really afford to pay rent in the circumstances.

The saving of your team is a saving of money. Good roads certainly increase their effectiveness. Often three times the load can be drawn upon a good macadamized road than can be dragged through a poor mud road.

The farmer should grow wiser in the science of agriculture. Experience is the best school, but by reading the experience of others a man can be greatly benefited in advance of that which he can gain by his own trials.

STOCK.

They are scrub farmers who leave under their horses for days, or even weeks, the wet bedding, which gives off ammonia, which, being inhaled, irritates the air passages, and directly or indirectly leads to serious disease.

Experience teaches us that cattle which are of good milk breed take on fat more readily, are more gentle to handle, and that there is a sweeter and more tender quality to the flesh than with other kinds. Cows of this sort make the best beef stock, therefore.

Arrange the feed and feeding places so as to have all things convenient. Plan it so as to make and save all the manure possible. Do not waste by feeding more than the animal can digest.

Good health is positively necessary in making hog raising profitable. So long as they be allowed a good range they will generally take all the exercise needed. Give a variety of feed, mixing small potatoes and other vegetables with the bran or cooked wheat.

In feeding grain to sheep feed a small quantity often. Keep them in the dry, and give them all the salt they want; this will have much to do with the prevention of scratches. The farmer who raises his own sheep will find it profitable to market them as soon as possible.

The main objection to cross breeding is that the offspring can not be used to advantage in breeding again. Such stock is very difficult to handle without making mistakes, and for this reason many condemn the plan altogether.

The more feed growing stock can be persuaded to eat and digest of a flesh forming nature, the better, as none of it will be wasted, but converted into muscle. The richest food is not always needed. Young and growing animals require that which will make bone and muscle, and in many cases are injured by being loaded down with fat.

Make the farm both a producer and a manufacturer, and the labor account and the byprodicts all swell the farm's production; turn the hay and silage into milk and butter, hay and grain and fodder into beef, roots into wool and mutton, and the corn and grass into pork.

Have an eye on both the profit and the loss side of your work. Take an inventory at the beginning of the year of your possessions. You may find that some of your stock is not worth keeping and feeding; do not waste any money on it. Look matters squarely in the face.

There is loss in indiscriminate and ignorant feeding, and this sadly lessens the profits. There are no inflexible rules, for each animal has its own nature. Keep it in appetite and health, varying on occasion. As a rule, an animal requires three pounds of food, not counting the moisture, daily, for each hundred pounds of live weight.

The introduction of fresh blood, if fully equal or superior to that already procured in your stock, will help maintain its vigor. With nearly all classes of animals the constitutional vigor can be thus increased, if at the same time the weak and unthrifty ones are culled out.

If only food enough is taken to keep up the temperature the animal will live, but, instead of thriving, will shrink somewhat, and will at length die of starvation; if it takes in more, the wear and tear of the tissues is next made good, and increased; the animal is then growing.

The draft horse does the work on the farm most satisfactorily, and with less expense and worry; sells higher and more readily; costs less to get him ready for market; the service fee is not high; he costs less time and work to break him and get him ready for market.

Do not be in a hurry to get rid of your lean stock in the fall as soon as the cost of feeding begins to run up; you sell at a price which gives no profit for that which has been already fed. Of course, it does not pay such a stock raiser as this, nor would anything else, if managed in the same way.

Southern farmers are now raising their own horses, instead of buying Western mules and the stuff to feed them, and are using more labor-saving machinery and farming better, while their improved breeds are making them the most prosperous in the nation. They now produce more than they can consume.

POULTRY.

Many farmers do not know whether the hens pay or not, because they keep no account with them. If your wife has taken no interest in the poultry yard, tell her she may have all she makes of them, and they will soon show whether they are profitable or not.

For fowls animal food is necessary, and a generous supply of milk will supplement it well. For both young stock and laying hens a varied diet is best, and they should have grain and vegetables daily. A small flock can be almost entirely fed from the refuse from the table and the farm.

There is no easy road to wealth even with poultry, and they require hard work and close attention. With these they pay better than most farm operations. Begin on a small scale, that your lessons may be at as little cost as possible, and climb up as you gain courage.

Possibly fowls go to their roosts more from an instinct of self-preservation than for comfort. If made to stay on straw on the bottom of their coops they would be less exposed to draughts, less liable to lameness, and freer from diseases. It might be worth trying.

Despite all the nonsense which has been written and will be written about the feeding of chickens, it is essential to have some system—a bill of fare, if you please, got up with intelligence and purpose. There is a best way of doing everything.

DAIRY.

Cows may be fed cheaply through the winter on straw and poorly cured corn fodder, but they will not produce much. Feed liberally, and keep up the line of production. They will pay for their keeping and leave a margin of profit, or you will be out of the cost of their keep, whatever that may be.

No employment upon the farm requires more method than the dairy. Every part of the work must be performed every day, and at almost the same hour. The man who has not the gift of punctuality would better stay out of the business, for his failure will be certain.

The business of the dairyman does not begin and end with the care of the cows, but reaches into every detail of farm management. He runs a dairy with most profit who gives most attention to making the farm produce large crops of grass and grain, to be fed to the cows; there is not so much profit when the feed is bought outside.

One cannot help noting the growing demand for condensed milk and the greater number of concerns each year engaged in its preparation. As a consequence, there must be a greater number of dairymen who each year become patrons of these condensaries and cease contributing butter and cheese supplies to the country. So strict are the supervisors of these dairies that the result must be helpful in a general way.

Butter of fine flavor can not be made from filthy stables, nor from milk set in a cook room, nor from cream churned 20 points too sour, nor when worked over in buttermilk and salted with lime salt; and yet three-fourths of that which is made is thus made. A poor price is the penalty.

When a cow will not respond to good feed in the shape of a fair yield of milk, her pedigree counts for nothing. Look out for the cow which gradually declines in yield while her mates under the same management do not. You have no use for her in your dairy.

Dairymen make more money now than in the days when butter was higher, because of more scientific methods, more creameries, more summer crops raised, better cows kept, and everything sifted down to a real business proposition.

The best cows need a rest, and will give more milk and make more butter in ten months, after resting two, than if milked continuously. This is not so important in the family cow, but where a number are kept for dairy profits it will be well to try the experiment.

CONCENTRATED EXTRACT.

The world is but a magnificent building; all the stones are gradually cemeted together. No one subsists by himself alone.—Feltham.

To know rather consists in opening out a way whence the imprisoned splendor may escape, than in effecting entry for a light supposed to be without.—Paracelsus.

If you are animated by right principles, and are fully awakened to the true dignity of life, the subject of amusements may be left to settle itself.—T. T. Munger.

Never request any man, woman or child with whom you have corresponded on terms of intimacy to return your letters. You will thus save yourself the mortification of learning that your epistles have been destroyed.

BLACK OAK FURNITURE.

The craze for black oak furniture and decoration, says London Lady, shows no signs of abatement, and the enterprising builder is everywhere recognizing the attractions which an oak-paneled room possesses for an "artistic-minded tenant." Both in the newest flats and villas, bijou residences, and in bungalows, this style of decoration is being adopted in at least one of the rooms, and very often in the hall. The cost, however, is usually heavy, and it is only those who are prepared to pay rather handsomely who may become the happy possessors of the treasure.

It takes a snail exactly fourteen days and five hours to travel a mile.

A BROTHER'S DEVOTION.

Moses Kerngood's Search for His Missing Brother.

DISAPPEARED AT ST. THOMAS.

Missing Since November—Kerngood Disappeared From a Sleeping Car on the Michigan Central Road—Tireless Search for Him—His Brother Follows Numerous Clews in Vain, but is Hopeful Still.

New York Herald—No man has had greater faith than this man. By the edge of the whirlpool at Niagara, in the depths of rivers, by the marge of torrents, along desolate miles of railroad track, in ravines, in culverts, in morass and pestilential swamp, he has vainly searched for a form which vanished, yet after months he believes that he will look upon the face of him whom he seeks.

Yet no power on earth can convince Moses Kerngood that he will never see his brother, Jacob S. Kerngood, not through a glass darkly, but face to face. Every stranger whom he meets he scans with anxious interest. He sees the face of the man who has gone by day and night. He has started from sleep feeling that his brother's form stood by his bed. It is a feeling he cannot dispel. He more than knows that he will one day see him dead or alive. He feels it.

He has conquered despair and doubt. He has reasoned at times until he has almost laid the strange and unaccountable belief to rest as though it were some ghost of the past, and then has thrown logic and theories aside to take up the same old faith. He was in town yesterday to tell his brother's wife of his long and so far fruitless search.

Jacob S. Kerngood, on November 9th last, disappeared from a sleeping car on a Michigan Central train bound for New York. He was a travelling salesman, employed by B. L. Price & Co., of No. 170 Greene street. He lived at No. 151 East Eighty-ninth street, this city. He was a man of temperate habits and of excellent moral character. He was free from any financial troubles, and was happy in his domestic life. He was devotedly attached to his wife and two children.

Mrs. Kerngood went to the Grand Central station on the afternoon of November 10th. Her husband had telegraphed that he would arrive on the 1 o'clock train. She stood on the landing and waited.

She looked at every face as the passengers filed out. A porter brushed past her with a heavy bundle and a valise, and hurried to the unclaimed baggage room as though eager to drop a burden which was irksome to bear. That bundle contained Jacob S. Kerngood's overcoat, shoes and hat. He had left them in his berth when he went from the car, where, no man knew, and to this day no one has said that he has been seen since the night of November 9th.

The wife went home and told the children that their father would come on the morrow.

In the room for unclaimed baggage were the missing man's effects. They were marked with his name, but that was not discovered until the following Monday, when the brother-in-law went to inquire for his sister's husband. They told him at the station that he was on board the train which arrived on the afternoon of November 10th, up to the time it pulled out of St. Thomas, Canada. What became of him the officials did not know. There were the coat, the shoes and the valise he left. Further than that they knew little.

The conductors and porters were questioned. They knew next to nothing. Jacob S. Kerngood was on the Wagner sleeper Raritan, attached to a Michigan Central train due in New York, over the New York Central Railroad, on the afternoon of November 10th. At St. Thomas, Canada, he was seen playing cards with several acquaintances of the road. He crawled into his berth at 10 o'clock that night, leaving distructions with the porter to be awakened in time for breakfast at Syracuse. His cheery, bantering words to the porter were probably the last that any man heard him speak.

Out in Saginaw, Mich., the brother, Moses Kerngood, heard of the disappearance by telegraph by Monday morning. He started at once for New York, and arrived unannounced at his brother's house.

"I do not believe that he is dead," he said; "but if he is, the body must be found."

So began a search, continued for many weeks and not yet done. Mr. Kerngood went to the railroad companies and asked for aid. The officials said at first that they had made all due search. They showed the perfunctory reports to the effect that the tracks had been searched and that no body had been found.

Mr. Kerngood said that that would not do. They looked at this reserved and determined man, and saw a look in his eyes which told them that no superficial quest would satisfy him. Before a week had passed they had placed the services of experienced detectives at his command, had offered him special trains that he might go quickly from place to place to hear reports, had withdrawn employees from the service and filled their places with substitutes that he might examine them and satisfy himself that the company had spared no effort to unravel the skein of circumstances surrounding the man's disappearance.

Never did knight search for the Holy Grail with more devotion than did this man for one who was lost. He poured out money like water. He left every business interest to the charge of clerks, that he might prosecute this search without a distracting thought. He hardly found time to eat and sleep.

Something within told him that the one who, years ago, had played about the knees of the woman who bore them both was not dead. Yet he compelled himself for a time to believe that he was, and began to search for the body.

To find the body of Jacob S. Kerngood it was necessary to search hundreds of miles of railroad. Besides, it might have dropped into the Niagara River, and hence had been carried over the Falls. It might be in the Welland Canal or the Grand River.

The brother began from the first. Out from Syracuse he started and went from section to section in a carriage. He was accompanied by one of the detectives of the railroad. The railroad company instructed every trackman to make a thorough search for the body. They found nothing.

This man did not despair. He asked for aid from the Sheriff at Palmyra, N. Y. He hired men from all the surrounding country. For several days the Sheriff and his posse, men who were hired and men who volunteered, sought in tangled grass, in fungus covered ponds and in the morass beneath the shadow of the iron girded trestle for the body which might have fallen there. Perhaps it sank into some bed of ooze, where all trace of it was lost. It could not be found.

Several times he was awakened at night with news that a body had been found in a lonely stream. Again he hastened miles away to see the mutilated body of some poor wretch who had been ground to pieces by driving wheels and flung by the railroad track. He saw no familiar face.

His agents had been searching about Niagara Falls when he arrived. Perhaps Jacob S. Kerngood had flung himself from the bridge which spans the river. Moses himself went along the shores of the river speaking to the fishermen. He offered them rewards of hundreds of dollars, and besides paid them for their time while they searched in hope of the reward. Around the shores of Goat Island and by the banks of the river below the falls he searched.

Then along the Welland Canal, by the Grand River, he caused search to be made. It was a fruitless quest. It was December now. Weeks had passed, yet hope was not dead within the heart of Moses Kerngood. He bought a carriage and two horses, and with a guide crossed the Niagara and pushed on through Canada.

For many a weary mile he drove, as close to the railroad track as he could, inquiring as he went. And as he journeyed over Canadian countrysides the story of his quest went before.

The man who lost his brother had a cordial welcome everywhere, and many a hand was extended to him in sympathy. He took hardly time to eat and sleep. He questioned and cross-questioned wherever he went.

As he approached the end of his journey there came a gleaming ray of hope. At a little way station he learned that his brother had been found; perhaps after all the man lived. He left his search of the tracks to another and hurried to St. Thomas.

He found a man demented and distraught. It was not he whom he sought. Then by train he went back over the road again, again stopping at stations, inquiring and going on again. It took six weeks of active work, but he was not even then discouraged. If the body could not be found, perhaps after all the man lived. There was hope in that, and he clung to it.

Jacob S. Kerngood was 42 years old. He wore a heavy black moustache and his hair was thick and heavy. When last seen he wore a black cheviot suit.

ESCAPED A BURSTING METEOR.

Strange Tale of Atmospheric Phenomena From Mid-Ocean.

The crew of the British steamship Rock Light had a most thrilling experience on the night of February 1st, when the vessel narrowly escaped destruction by the bursting of a meteor. Weird electrical demoustrations for several days afterward kept the officers and crew in a continuous state of nervous excitement and fear. The vessel was on her passage from Rotterdam to this city and at the time was weathering a gale, which required the presence on deck of all hands from Captain Collier down, and it is safe to say that none of them will ever forget the experiences of that night.

It was nearly midnight when a ball of fire was seen descending rapidly toward the vessel, sizzling and leaving behind it a trail of sparks. The sailors watched it in breathless suspense. When a few feet astern of the vessel it burst with a terrific report, scattering fragments of meteoric iron in all directions. The lookout and the man at the wheel were blinded by the flash, and it was feared for a time that they would let the head of the vessel fall off, and the ship, by getting into the trough of the sea, be engulfed by the mountainous waves.

The ocean was churned up even more violently than by the storm, and the Rock Light was tossed violently from side to side. Several of the crew, who had just retired, were thrown from their bunks, and, dazed and only partly clad, they rushed on deck, only to find their shipmates equally, if not more, afraid. The iron and steel in the vessel, it is believed, served as a magnet to draw the meteor out of its course, and had the ship been at anchor, she would probably have been destroyed.

Almost immediately a hard squall sprung up, and St. Elmo's light appeared at the ends of the yards. For several days the vessel was lighted in this weird manner. On February 10th a hurricane, accompanied by a blinding snow storm, struck the vessel, and for 24 hours it was a serious question whether vessel or crew would ever get out of it. After the storm subsided the lights disappeared from the rigging, but the vessel ran into a new element of danger in the ice in the Delaware Bay and River. For nearly a week she has been endeavoring to get up to her wharf, but, rather than run the risk of being damaged by the ice, she took things easy and saved her owners possible expenses for repairs. The report of the meteoric explosion and storm has been forwarded to Washington.—Philadelphia Record.

A FEARFUL APPREHENSION.

"These ambassadors is kickin' for more pay," remarked Farmer Corntosser.

"Well," replied his wife, "most everybody is goin' on strikes nowadays. Do they have to work hard?"

"No, tain't the work! They say they can't repersent the dignity of this country on the money they git."

"I s'pose it is hard, though it an't ez hard now ez it oncet was. Ef this country keeps on a-foolin' with diplomacy an' one thing and another, the fust thing it knows it's dignity'll be represented by a boy at $10 a week."

AND HOME FIRESIDE

MASSIVE WALLS.

It is recorded that there are more than seventeen hundred walled cities in China, and it is estimated that the length of these walls taken together would exceed six thousand eight hundred miles.

The Great Wall, said to have been built 300 B. C., shows a length of seventeen hundred and twenty-eight miles, and a thickness of fifteen feet. It was built to prevent incursions from neighboring barbaric tribes, and notably to shut the door, so to speak, upon the Tartars.

A FINANCIER.

There are plenty of ways of raising money in these hard times, but very few of them are as original as that of the impecunious German, a citizen of Munich, who, finding himself short of funds, had recourse to the following novel scheme for raising the wind. He ordered a confectioner to make a pie for his wife's birthday, containing, as a surprise, a lining of new twenty-pfennig pieces. The man's financial stringency was relieved, but the confectioner, at last accounts, was still waiting for his money.

SHIP BUILDING IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Ship building in the United Kingdom during 1894 showed an increase of nearly 200,000 tons over 1893, although it does not attain the average of the years preceding. Steamers were built aggregating 966,219 tons, and sailing vessels 109,384 tons; this represents 793 vessels in all. The proportion of steamers to sailing vessels, which is steadily increasing every year, is now 90.18 per cent. During the year marine engines were built with a total of 971,616 horse power. The marked feature of construction was the effort to obtain enormous capacity for a limited gross tonnage, with a nine-knot speed on a minimum coal consumption. This economy, "Engineering" thinks, has been carried beyond the danger point, as such engines are unable to hold a fully laden ship up to a gale.

GOOD AND BAD.

The old principle that "all is good" finds apt illustration in nature. "What is one man's meat is another man's poison." The sorrow that hardens one heart purifies another. The doctrine which one set of men finds holy another set scouts as an invention of the evil one.

There are books which to-day are spoken of as unfit to pass through the mails from which generations of men have drawn inspiration, comfort and thought. There are truths held sacred by some hearts which the mass of mankind, not being strong enough to perceive, would brand as sacrilegious if they were spoken aloud.

Then why is it not true that we know the good only according to our own strength and purity, and that to a mind of sufficient purity and strength all might truly be good, since such a mind neither could nor need perceive evil in anything? Why not?

The rays of the sun, which shines "alike on the just and the unjust," can of themselves produce or become either good or evil, according to the thing upon which they fall. The sun's rays fall upon the opening flower, and, behold, beauty is produced! The rays fall upon the ripening grain, and food for man is brought forth! And the same rays fall upon the stagnant pool, upon the decaying carcass, and sickness and suffering and death are spread in wider and wider circles. Is it the sun we blame? Not so. It is the purity or impurity, the life or death, upon which the rays fall.

"To the pure all things are pure." Ah, never was truism truer! Yet those who hold it in their hearts, as the deepest truth they can conceive, dare not speak it aloud, for the wisdom of men for many ages has decreed an evil as well as a good. So evil as well as good there must remain, perforce, until enough hearts make up to acknowledge among themselves that the difficulty has lain in man's own nature, and not in the universal goodness, which is ever waiting for our recognition.

Remember, when assailed by affliction, that "every cloud has a silver lining"; and, could we but see aright, many apparent calamities are but blessings in disguise. "Hope is a better companion than fear," and "morning is ever the daughter of night." "Whatever is, is right"; presumption alone would avert the hand of Providence. Give us, oh, give us, the man who sings at his work! Be his occupation what it may, he is superior to those who follow the same pursuit in silent sullenness. He will do more in the same time, he will do it better, he will persevere longer. One is scarcely sensible to fatigue whilst one marches to music. The very stars are said to make harmony as they revolve in their spheres.

A NOTABLE CHARITY.

It is well worth while to make a trip to the foot of Third street and the East River, New York, some day, when the warm afternoons hang heavily, and see for one's self the great work carried on by Mr. Nathan Straus. On a pier projecting into the water are two covered pavilions furnished with seats. At one side is a low building where is situated the plant used for sterilizing the milk that is sold at a low figure for the benefit of thousands of babies every day.

Mothers go there with their children and enjoy the fresh air and the rest from the noise and confusion of the streets. The sterilized milk can be bought at a stand on the pier for one cent a glass, and for five cents a quart, while the fresh raw milk sells for four cents a quart. There are stands in eight of the city parks—Stuyvesant, Washington, Tompkins, Battery, City Hall, Abingdon, Paradise, and Jeannette—where the milk is sold by the glass. It is a good big glass, and not only the children drink it, but the men and women, too.

Powdered barley is sold for five cents a pound at the main milk depots, of which there are six, scattered in different parts of the city. At these prices the milk comes within the reach of every one, and the good is wide-spreading. The fact that it has to be paid for prevents the growth of pauperism and encourages independence. The sale of the milk by the glass at the park stations averages 7,500 glasses a day; 3,600 bottles are sterilized daily, and 3,000 quarts of the fresh milk is sold daily. The milk all comes from two farms in Delaware county, New York State.

Mr. Straus started this idea of providing sterilized milk for the poor of the city at a nominal cost a year ago, and the work has proved so successful and necessary that he has now decided to make it permanent, and is planning to erect a new building, and have it opened all the year. This will be ready for next summer.

One of the main things to accomplish in the work is to impress upon the mothers the necessity for this pure and simple food, and for them to give it to their children as a food, and not only as a medicine. Many, through their ignorance, would wait until the child was sick, and then send for it, when often it would be too late.

This year there have been free courses of lectures twice a week, at Aguilar Institute, to mothers on the proper feeding of infants. The doctors, too, have been advising the use of sterilized milk, and milk modified with lime or barley water, as a daily food, and as a preventive of sickness.

The Board of Health has stationed one of its doctors at the office at the foot of East Third street, and it so approves of the use of sterilized milk that its doctors are using books of coupons, each good for one order of any of the foods sold at the different stations. These books contain 100 coupons, and Mr. Straus issues them gratis to help the free doctors in their work.

The treatment of sterilizing the milk renders it absolutely free from batceria of every description, and yet does not in any way affect the health-giving properties of the milk.

It is easy to see the great good that is being accomplished by Mr. Straus' charity—the lives that are being saved, and the foundation of health that is being given to thousands of babies, and the cares of sickness and the sorrows of death that are being spared the mothers.

FOREIGN PERSONALS.

Princess Henry, of Please, is an expert skater.

President Faure, of France, rises at 5 a.m. daily.

Ismail Pasha is suffering from cancer of the liver, and implores to be allowed to die in Egypt.

General Hernandez, of Venezuela, is in New York.

Queen Victoria's will is engraved on vellum, quarto size, and is bound as a volume and secured by a private lock.

King Humbert, of Italy, has given over $200,000 for charitable purposes during the past year, has resigned all the proceeds of the crown domains to charity, and wanted to cut down his own salary to help the finances of the country; but Premier Crispi would not let him.

Young King Alexander, of Servia, has asked for the hand of Princess Sybil, of Hesse, in marriage. The parents of the young Princess have advised him to ask again three years hence, provided he be still King at that period. "A very pretty snub," says the Hartford Times.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Hope of ill gain is the beginning of loss.—Democritus.

If you would create something, you must be something.—Goethe.

There is a limit where the intellect fails and breaks down.—Kant.

Who thinketh to buy villainy with gold shall find such faith so bought so sold. —Marston.

I truly enjoy no more of the world's good things than what I willingly distribute to the needy.—Seneca.

Like soldiers on the watch, put the soul's armor on, alike prepared for all a solider's warfare brings. — Joanna Bailie.

The men who succeed best in public life are those who take the risk of standing by their own convictions.—Garfield.

Not only to say the right thing in the right place, but, far more difficult, to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.—Sala.

Conceit, more rich in matter than in words, brags of his substance; they are but beggars who can count their worth. —Shakespeare.

Boundless intemperance in nature is a tyranny—it hath been the untimely emptying of many a throne, and fall of many kings.—Shakespeare.

In the man whose childhood has known caresses and kindness there is always a fibre of memory that can be touched to gentle issues.—George Eliot.

It is a sober truth that people who live only to amuse themselves work harder at the task than most people do in earning their daily bread.—H. More. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SHE DENIES IT.

Mrs. Eddy Says it is Sacrilegious to Call Her Christ.

Some days since an article went around among the papers stating that Mrs. Mary B. Eddy, of Boston, was being canonized by the Christian Scientists and called "the female Christ.' Mrs. Eddy has sent the following letter to the press in reply:

"My books and teachings contain but one conclusion and statement of the Christ and the deification of mortals. Aught to the contrary I deem anti-Christian and unscientific. God is one, and Christ is one with God, in the sense of God as Divine Love, and Christ as the Holy Ghost, alias divine principle and its divine head.

"There was, is and never can be but one God and one Christ and one Jesus of Nazareth. Whoever in any age expresses most of the spirit of truth and love, the animus of God's idea, has most of the spirit of Christ and of that mind which was in Christ Jesus.

"If Christian Scientists find in my writings, teachings and example a greater degree of this spirit than in others, they can justly declare it. But to think or speak of me in any manner as a Christ is sacrilegious. Such a statement would not only be false, but the absolute antipode of Christian Science, and savor more of heathenism than of my doctrines."

"I wish you would be frank with me, Hattie," said Algernon. "I do wish you could be plain." "Well, Algie, you have always told me that I am pretty. So, I don't see how I can be plain."—Roseleaf.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The Parisian hand-painted dress is coming into fashion in New York. That will be an improvement on the hand-painted face.

Tottenham has added another to the long list of awful tragedies recorded in Canada within recent years. There seems, however, to be little doubt that it was the result of insanity and not depravity. By what a slender thread hang life and reason!

Speaking of the Queen of the Sandwich Islands who is now in Dale's hands, the Oswego Times, with a fine sense of the absurd, says: "By the laws of nations, civilized and uncivilized, she should be hung or shot, and she is entitled to no special sympathy if such should be her fate." According to the Oswego paper's code of morality when a man seeks to recover his property from a chicken thief he ought to be brained without sympathy.

On Thursday a prisoner who had been convicted in a Victoria, B. C., court remarked as he was leaving the dock after receiving a sentence of five years, "Thank you, sir." This was regarded by the august being on the bench as contempt of court, and fifteen years—five years for each word—was added to the sentence. That's the story the telegraph tells. If it is true, the vindictive creature imposing such a sentence should at once be relieved of his office and placed where he cannot wreak his petty vengeance under forms of law. The courts were not established for such a purpose.

The Buffalo Times should not grow excited about that Harkiss woman coming back from Buffalo with a Canadian officer without legal process. If half that is reported of DeBarry is true, the deportation of Canadians from Buffalo is an every-day occurrence. Why fuss over the bringing away of a consenting criminal by a Canadian detective when, under the villainous laws enforced so brutally, honest Canadians are almost daily bundled out of the country against their will? Does the Buffalo Times want only criminal immigrants?

Uncle Sam rather overreached himself by playing the hog in the seal business. So anxious was he to keep all the sealskins for himself that he fought for conditions under which the seals are likely to be exterminated, and with his usual sharpness he refused to pay the damages assessed against him for illegal seizure of British sealers. Now he wants Japan, Russia and Britain to come to his rescue and help him save the seals. It can be done if the United States will play a fair game. The seals were almost exterminated forty or fifty years ago, but the Russian Government, then the owner of the Pribyloff Islands, made regulations under which the sea was re-stocked with seals.

A bill has been introduced in the New York Legislature to abolish the old fetich ceremony of "kissing the book" when being sworn in a court of justice. Not many years ago in a western city the tape that held shut an old greasy, bacteria-laden volume that had been polluted by and had polluted many lips, required renewal, and great was the surprise of the officials to discover that instead of a Bible the court had for many years sworn witnesses on a copy of Robinsoe Crusoe. Some day we shall outgrow these superstitions and unsanitary follies, but we need not treat perjury less severely.

Chicago ministers have been discussing funeral reform, and one of them made the startling statement that the present funeral customs make each interment cost a life. The holding of services at the grave was generally condemned as unnecessarily exposing those taking part, and the ostentation and expense of the average funeral was severely dealt with. The ordinary funeral costs little less than $100 and from that up to $300, although not $20 worth of material may be used. Add to this the cost of the toggery which a morbid fashion has decreed shall be worn to make an exhibition of grief, and the tax becomes a heavy one. The figures presented showed that one and one-fourth times more money is expended annually for funerals in the United States than the Government expends for public school purposes. Funerals cost in 1880 enough to pay all commercial liabilities in the United States during the year, and to give each bankrupt a capital of $8,630 with which to resume business.

A FLY IN THE BEER.

If a fly drops into a beerglass, says Fliegende Blaetter, one who has made a study of national characteristics can easily tell the drinker's nationality by his action.

A Spaniard pays for the beer, leaves it on the table and goes away without saying a word.

A Frenchman will do the same, except that he swears while he goes.

An Englishman spills the beer and orders another glass.

A German carefully fishes out the fly and finishes drinking his beer as if nothing had happened.

A Russian drinks the beer with the fly.

A Chinaman fishes out the fly, swallows it and then throws away the beer.

LATE LOCALS.

Boys suits from $2.00 up at Stevensons.

New novels, plain and fancy stationery at Pimbury's.

Remnants at half the usual price at Stevensons.

Spring medicines for cleansing the system and blood at Pimbury's drug store.

Is it necessary to bark at visitors who happen unintentionally to enter the prohibited area around No. 5 shaft?

The little son Mr. and Mrs. David Jones of Courtenay died on Friday morning last after a shot illness and was buried on Sunday.

⅓ off all goods as the entire stock must be sold. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Stevenson & Co., Comox Road, around the corner from printing office.

The members of Benevolence lodge No. 14 K. P. looked splendidly as they marched through the street Sunday to attend a special service at Grace Methodist church and afterwards took carriages for Sandwick cemetery to decorate the graves of departed brethren.

The Licensing Court adjourned to Wednesday June 19th at 7 30, to hear the report of the census commissioners appointed to ascertain the number of residents over 21 years in Nelson District to form a basis on which to determine the number of signatures required for a license here.

TENDERS.

Will be received by the undersigned until Wednesday July 17th for the purchase or lease of The Waverly House, Cumberland, Union Mines, B.C.

This House being on the principal business street in a good location, offers a good chance for investors, as the future of the Union coal mines is assured.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For particulars apply by letter or personally to A. Lindsay,
Sec'y Waverly House Co., Ltd.
P.O. Box 103, Union, P.O.

TENDERS.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of Saturday, June 22, for certain work required to be done on the Black Creek road, Tsolum River road, Donahue's road, and Comox wharf.

Plans and specifications can be seen at my office.

S. Creech,
Govt. Agent.

WILLIAMS & HUNTER,

NOTARIES & ACCOUNTANTS.

Real Estate and Insurance

Lots for Sale on Penrith and Maryport Avenues.

Houses to Rent or Sell.

REV. MR. SUTHERLAND.

Rev. Mr. Sutherland, the new Methodist minister, came direct from Ladner's Landing where he was given a very pleasant farewell, an account of which we clip from the Vancouver World.

"Ladner's Landing, June 4.—A very enthusiastic farewell meeting, ably presided over by Thomas Boyce, was held on Thursday night last in the Methodist church, the occasion being the departure of the Rev. C.H.M. Sutherland, who has been appointed to labour at Union, V.I. The church was filled to its utmost capcity, all classes and sects turning out to give the valued minister a send off. After cakes and coffee had been partaken of freely distributed by the ladies, the meeting took a very tangible form in the presentation of an address and a purse of over $80, collected in the very short time at their disposal. Mr. Sutherland very feelingly acknowledged the presentation and thanked all for the kindly manner in which they assisted him in his labors for the past two years, and bespoke the same consideration of his successor. A varied programme well rendered was then gone through, and with the singing of God Be With You everyone departed homewards with regret at having lost a valuable pastor. The address was as follows:

LADNER'S LANDING, May 30 1895.

Rev. Mr. C.H.M. Sutherland:

Rev. and Dear Sir,--We have asked to meet you to night in order to express our unfeigned regret and sorrow at your sudden and unexpected departure. We fear it will be no easy task to replace one whose administrations have been so acceptable and whose personal qualities have excited such deep respect. When you first took charge here, there were many difficulties, financial and otherwise, to contend with, and we are glad of this opportunity to say that we believe it has been mainly owing to your energy and zeal, that they have been so far successfully overcome or satisfactorily provided for. The sudden severance of the friendly ties that have sprung up between us is not only a grief and sorrow to ourselves, but we are convinced that your removal will seriously affect and injure the growing prosperity of the church. It may be pardoned then if we feel some resentment towards an authority which at once deprives us of one whom we have learned to esteem and respect, and also takes you away in the midst of your labours, before the good work has been brought to completion. Still grieved as we are, we can yet see that our loss will be others gain. With a longer time afforded you in your new field of labor we are satisfied that you will be more successfully marked there by the same zeal and energy of which we have reaped the fruits here, and that your personal worth will be as highly appreciated by the people of Union as it has been among us. Be assured, Sir, that you take with you our best wishes. And think not, Dear Madame, that because your stay with us has been so short a view your coming departure with indifference. Indeed it is not so. The earnestness and judgment with which you have taken up the work of a minister's wife among the young as well as among the more matured, your gentle and unfailing courtesy in the relations of social life have won our warmest esteem. Your stay here has been short, yet has it been long enough to enable us to realize too well the value of our loss by your untimely departure. And now Dear Sir we bid you and Mrs. Sutherland, God speed, trusting that He, in whose hand are the issues of life, may make all your ways, ways of pleasantness and all your paths peace. And to conclude, we beg your acceptance of this purse as a memento of the sincere friends you leave at the Landing, and with it take our united heartfelt goodbye. (Signed.)

Thomas Boyce.
On behalf of your friends.

FURS, HIDES, PELTS, WOOL, &c.

—|— SHIP ALL SUCH GOODS TO —|—

Jas. McMillan & Co.,

Incorporated.

200-212 First Avenue North,
MINNEAPOLIS, - - - - - - MINN.

Goods bought right out; no commission charged. Fair selection; immediate returns.

Shipping tags free upon request. There is NO DUTY on Raw Furs or any of the goods we handle.

☞Write for Circular giving Latest Market Prices.☜

NOTICE.

Any person or persons destroying or withholding the kegs and barrels of the Union Brewery Company, Ltd., of Nanaimo, will be prosecuted. A liberal reward paid for information leading to conviction.

W. E. Norris, Sec'y.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY

A meeting of the young people of the Presbyterian church will be held in the Reading Room Hall Friday June 21st at 8 h.m., for the purpose of organizing a Christian Endeavor Society.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo R'y.

Time Table No. 24,

To take effect at 8.00 a. m. on Friday, April 5th 1895. Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

South Bound, Read Up	No. 1 Pass. Daily	No. 3 Pass Fri, Sat, Su	STATIONS.	North Bound, Read Up	No. 2 Pass Daily	No. 4 Pass Fri-Sat-Su
	Ar 12 20 pm	Ar 8 00 p m	Victoria		De 8 00 a m	De 4 50 p m
	12 16	8 23	Mt Tolmie		8 04	4 53
	12 06	8 18	Russell's		8 14	5 03
	12 03	8 15	Esquimalt		8 17	5 06
	12 00	8 12	Steward's		8 20	5 09
	11 53	8 06	Parson's Bridge		8 27	5 15
	11 45	7 57	Langford		8 35	5 24
	11 15	7 30	Golden Stream		9 05	5 53
	10 50	7 10	Shawnigan Lake		9 30	6 13
	10 40	7 02	Cobble Hill		9 40	6 23
	10 25	6 53	McPherson's		9 55	6 31
	10 15	6 46	Koksilah		10 05	6 38
	10 10	6 42	Duncan's		10 10	6 42
	10 00	6 35	Somenos		10 20	6 49
	9 53	6 30	Cowichan		10 27	6 56
	9 38	6 15	Chemainus		10 42	7 08
	9 20	5 57	Oyster Bay		11 00	7 25
	9 11	5 48	Oyster Bay Siding		11 09	7 33
	8 40	5 15	Nanaimo		11 40	8 06
	De 8 20 a m	De 5 00 p m	Wellington		Ar 12 00 n	Ar 8 25

On Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays

Return Tickets will be issued between all points for a fare and a quarter, good for return not later than Sunday.

Return Tickets for one and a half ordinary fare may be purchased daily to all points, good for seven days, including day of issue.

No Return Tickets issued for a fare and quarter where the single fare is twenty-five cents.

Through rates between Victoria and Comox.

Mileage and Commutation Tickets can be obtained on application to Ticket Agent, Victoria Duncan's and Nanaimo Stations.

A. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH HUNTER, Genl Supt

R. E. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agt.

Drs Lawrence & Westwood.

Physicians and Surgeons.

UNION B.C.

Courtenay and the Bay will be visited every Wednesday afternoon for the purpose of consultation.

Patients at a distance will receive early attention on receipt of telephone message.

New Goods

New Goops

New Goods

50,000

Yards of Cotton Goods received direct from the manufacturer by the last boat—Factory Cottons—Canton Flannels
—::—Flannelets—House Lining—Ginghams—::—
Bleached sheetings—unbleached sheetings—cottonades—pillow cottons.

These Goods were bought fully 25% less than the regular wholesale price and we are offering them
☞CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN UNION.☜

Have you seen the bargains we are offering in Ladies underwear?
A fine all cashmere vest@35 cts.—3 for $1.
A better line at 40, or two for 75 cents,
Wool and silk mixed @ 50, 60 and 75 cts.

NEW GOODS

NICE GOODS

CHEAP GOODS

SIMON LEISER.