Provincial Library

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The Weekly News.

NO. 208. UNION COMOX DISTRICT, B. C., TUESDAY NOV 3rd, 1896. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

UNION MEAT MARKET

Choice fresh and salt meats, headcheese, bolonga, sausages andvegetables, fruitand eggs
ALWAYS ON HAND

SHIPPING SUPPLIED

SIMON LEISER

Show Us—

A successful merchant and we will show you a man who keeps thoroughly posted and watches the cost of every single article he purchases.

Same Rule Applies to Economical Housekeepers.

That's the reason the women of Union use our prices as a standard for what they should pay for goods elsewhere.

PRICES ON APPLICATION AT:

HAMBURGER'S.

FALL SUITS.

AT

Tempting Prices at

P. DUNNE'S

You will find in my selection of this fall goods bargains never offered you before. Fine black worsted suit $35.00, nice nobby Scotch suits $25.00

And Overcoats From $20.00 up.

Union Shipping.

Oct. 27th.—Str. Danube left with 66 tons of coal for vessel's use.

Oct. 28th,—Costa Rica left for San Francisco with 2450 tons of coal, and the Thistle with 35 tons.

Oct. 29th.—The Norwegian Tyr left with 320 tons of coal as fuel for Tacoma and the Tepic took 400 tons of Comox coal for the Australian boats at Vancouver.

Oct. 31st.—The Minneola left with 3360 tons of coal for the Southern Pacific at Port Angeles, and the Quadra took 71 tons for the Dominion Government.

The Costa Rica and the Washtenaw will be in port before the next issue of the "News."

Buy your sugar at Leiser's $5.25 per cwt.

Boys' clothing for $1 at Leiser's.

Miss Bertram, teacher of music and singing has vacancies for a few more pupils. Miss Bertram has opened a Drawing and Painting class at the Public School for every Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Address Post Office.

Men's new styles in Hard and Soft Hats at Leise's.

NOTICE.

A grand concert will be given in the K. of P. hall, Comox, Bay, on Tuesday, Novem-10th, at 8 o'clock precisely. The program will consist of songs, recitations, and musical drill and exercises by the pupils of Mrs. O'Dell's class. The concert will be repeated at Courtenay, on Thursday evening in the hall, commencing at 8 o'clock. Admission each evening, 50 cents. Part of the proceeds to be given to the English and Presbyterian churches.

NOTICE.

Mrs. O'Dell is prepared to undertake engagements during the Winter Season for concerts, dances, etc. Mrs. O'Dell contemplates opening a class at Courtenay for adults consisting of singing and thorough musical training, also a class for children comprising musical training, drill, and exercises. For further particulars see bills at Courtenay. Address Mrs. O'Dell, Comox Bay.

Bargains for cash at Holmes store, Union.

Latest by Wire

Duel Between Dr. Duncan and Dr. Milne—Weapons Chosen by the Challenged—Death Expected on Third Day—Editor of Province up for Contempt—Politics and Happenings Briefed

THE DUEL.—The dispatch from Victoria states Dr. Duncan has challenged Dr. Milne to a duel with pistols; no doubt the liquid pocket brand preferred. In accepting, the challenger has the choice of weapons, and chose the following; First day—short range pea-shooters at 19,000 yards, Marquis of Queensbury rules. Second day—svringes charged with Florida water, at fifty paces—no smelling salts allowed for faints or funks. Third day—a toss up, loser to take winner's prescription—patent medicines barred. At the latest advices the medicos were alive and able and willing to operate on less fortunate subjects than themselves

FLOODING WELLINGTON MINE.—The work of flooding No. 3 Wellington Mine has been progressing rapidly, and the work will be finished quickly.

MINERAL LOCATIONS.—There were four records of mineral locations made at the government office Saturday last.

LORNDALE MINING CO.—The incorporation has been gazetted. Messrs. J. Mohrer, F. W. Glaholm and F. McBain Young are the first board of trustees.

CONTEMPT OF COURT.—The Consolidated Railway Co., of Victoria has given notice they will apply to the Supreme Court for an order to commit A. H. Scarfe, editor of the Province, to jail for Contempt of Court for writing and publishing on Oct 24th certain comments and statements in regard to the Point Ellice bridge disaster in respect of the negligence of the company, which comments are calculated to prejudice or interfere with a fair trial of the pending suit against the company.

DEPARTURE OF TUPPER.—Sir Charles Tupper will leave very shortly now for the old country, leaving the organization work in other hands, and transacting his business in England, as soon as possible return.

DISRUPTION OF THE CABINET.—There is reported to be in Winnipeg a strong impression that there is disruption in the Government Cabinet over the the school question.

BUYING SILVERITES.—(London Oct. 30th.) Following the Times editorial the Chronicle's New York correspondent cables that anti silverites are openly buying votes in the States at $10.00 a piece.

Trinity Church Social.

The social at Cumberland Hall on the 29th given by the ladies of Trinity Church, was seemingly enjoyed by all attending. The rain, and it being Thursday night when many are so busy making up their mail, prevented as large an attendance as the entertainment deserved and had been anticipated.

Archdeacon Scriven made a most capable chairman, and was responsible for the program.

Miss Bertram's instrumental solo, was the opening number, followed by a song from Miss Chambers, who surprised those not having heard her sing previously; she was a bit nervous at first, but soon gained confidence, and sang "Queen of the Night," in a strong clear soprano which is capable of a high degree of cultivation.

The announcement that Rev. Mr. Hicks was next to sing called forth applause. His selection "True 'till death," received an encore, to which he responded.

The chairman next announced there would be a recitation by Mr. Boyd, but it should be called a piece of fine acting. In a short prologue, Mr. Boyd explained, he was personating a man who made too frequent visits to the tavern, and suffered in consequence, from optical illusions; having his sight multiplied by two or three. Seeing three cars approaching one night, he decided to take No. 2, but found it a phantom car, and fell breaking one arm. An enterprising travelling man sold him a wooden arm, warranted to equal any arm of bone, muscle and sinew, ever possessed.

The wooden armed gentleman reciting "Hohenlinden" with appropriate gestures, was the picture Mr. Boyd so cleverly portrayed. The creaking of his wooden joints, frantic efforts to keep his wooden limb up to time with its natural member, and the tense expression of his face, were all ludicrous. As an encore he gave a parody on Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade," which brought down the house.

The audience was indebted to Mr. Boyd for a treat, his first recitation being novel, and both amusing.

A song by Mrs. Chas. Lowe, accompanied by Mrs. E. McKim and Dr. Westwood, on piano and violin was a little gem and sweetly sung, the violin refrain being charming.

A violin obligato by Dr. Westwood accompanied by Mrs. McKim on piano was a beautiful selection from Faust, played with artistic touch and feeling.

Refreshments, substantials and dainties, with coffee were passed; Mrs. Beckman and a corps of assistant ladies and gentlemen serving the guests.

Rev. Mr. Logan sang in his best voice and style, "The Laird o' Cockpen," and received merited applause.

Mr. Hicks, brother of the pastor of the Methodist Church, gave a pretty song in a pleasing tenor.

Miss Bertram favored the audience with two vocal selections.

Miss Chambers in a short address presented to Mr. and Mrs. Willemar the Autograph quilt. Rev. Mr. Willemar replied in a few appreciative remarks, which closed a very pleasant entertainment. In fact there was not one number on the program but was well given and attractive.

A number of the younger people remained after the close, and dancing was in order until a late hour.

R.

Chatter.

The season may be said to have opened; church socials, and concerts, dances, and lodge banquets, all have started This month will be given the Cantata: later we hope for an Operetta and something from the Dramatic Society which made last winter brighter with its clever entertainments.

* *

To succeed in any pursuit, some one said, and everyone knows, or should know, we must possess the faculty of continuity; and this reminds me that one of our officers who guards the safety of our homes and selves—Mr. Hutchinson—proved he possesses this gift in a remarkable degree. Last summer, he staid for hours in the water, the tide rising higher every moment, and the water growing colder as night approached. At last he discovered the object of his search—a lady's gold ring, covered with tiny fish.

* *

I wonder after the close of Thursday night's entertainment, was it in truth the end, or the beginning of the end to one or two "affaires du coeur!" Only patience with Time's devolopments can answer.

REINE.

Mr. Gleason has put in double windows in the west side of his house, and a kitchen at the rear end much improving his place.

The downpour of rain last week, formed a current of water across the street intersection at Third and Dunsmuir Avenue, strong enough to run a saw mill, washing away the gravel recently put upon the road.

McPhee & Moore,

Genenal Merchants and Butchers,

UNION and COURTENAY, - - - B. C

BIRTHDAY PARTY AT ST GEORGE'S

Quite a novel entertainment was given by the Ladies Aid, at the Presbyterian Church on October 27th. The invitations were accompanied by a little sack and worded thus:

"This birthday party is given for you,
'Tis something novel, something new.
We give you each a little sack,
Please either send or bring it back,
With as may cents as you are years old
We promise the number will never be told.

If shyness forbids you your age to tell,
A Silver Half Dollar will do just as well,
Ice cream and cakes you can have for a dime
While the programme supplied will be simply sublime,
St. George's Aid, with greetings hearty,
Feels sure you'll attend your own birthday party.

P. S. Those who find it inconvenient to attend the party will please send their sacks to Mrs. Russell, Treasurer, on or before October 27th."

Rev Mr. Logan, chairman, opened the entertainment, by explaining the Birthday Party, and declaring it was considered everybody's birthday

The recitations by the little people, Willie Walker, Mamie Anly, Eva Dee, and the dialogue by six little girls, were all worthy of complimentary notice.

The selection, "We'll have to mortgage the farm," was a particularly catchy air, the chorus being exceedingly pretty.

Miss Webster's recitation was up to the young lady's usual and popular style of elocution.

Mrs. Dee's song was well received.

Rev. Mr. Logan sang a Scotch ballad and its reception, proved the majority of the audience were Scots, not by loud applause, for that's not a Scotchman's manner of showing his appreciation; but one could see heads nodding and an expression of such solid approval it cannot be expressed, but one feels it is genuine and unalterable, and the song was sung as only a Scotchman can, with proper accent and expression.

Mr. Hicks sang as we have learned to expect of his fine voice.

Mr. Howells is a general favorite as a vocalist, and sang in his usual happy manner.

Both Messrs Allsop and Evans' selections were appreciated.

Mr. Mitchell made a most interesting address, as did Mr. Chas. Evans.

Mr. Whitney made a few closing remarks and the audience sang "Should Auld Acquaintance be forgot."

The refreshments, which were passed by the ladies, were of the best, and the best of all, was the ice cream; at any rate, so thought this reporter.

R.

Miss Ida Halliday, nurse, is with her sister, the wife of Mr. G. A. Smith, C. E. at Alberni. The occasion was the arrival of a feminine stranger. The face of Grandfather Halliday is wreathed in smiles. A touch of nature.

The clearance sale at Leisers is now on. Look at their bargain counter.

Mining Shoes at Leiser's for $1 a pair

The Water-works Co. has let a contract to W. Lambert for making a bridle path six feet wide to the site where the reservoir is to be constructed.

Leiser sells lard at 11 cts. per pound.

Flour very cheap at Leiser's.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court of Assessment and Appeal under the "Assessment Act," and a sitting of the County Court of Nanaimo will be held in the Court House, Comox, on the 10th day of December, 1896, at the hour of eleven a. m.

(By order.) W. B. ANDERSON,
Comox, B. C. GOV'T AGENT.
Oct. 30, 1896.

Hamburger is still selling T B plug a 20cts.

COAL OIL $1.55 per tin at Leiser's,

The Weekly News

M. WHITNEY, Publisher.

UNION.....BRITISH COLUMBIA

He that does a base thing in zeal to serve his friend burns the golden thread that ties their hearts together.

Perhaps Weyler has been misrepresented after all. He hasn't butchered anything yet except a few press dispatches.

Helen Gould gave $100,000 to the St. Louis sufferers. Jay Gould never did a better thing than to die and turn his money over to his heirs.

A man who covers himself with costly apparel and neglects his mind is like one who illuminates the outside of his house and sits within in the dark.

This remarkable year of 1896 has witnessed the very uncommon spectacle of at least two men in America suing women for breach of promise. Is that going to be one of the prerogatives of the new woman too?

A man named Hoffman has been arrested for bigamy in New York, and seven wives have thus far appeared to prosecute him. Such a fellow deserves the severest punishment that can be inflicted. Why not surrender him to the seven?

Kate Field is dead. In her death we have lost one of the brightest minds and kindest hearts in America. She was pre-eminently gifted as a journalist. Kate Field's Washington was one of the ablest weekly papers ever published, unequalled in its versatility and sparkling combination of wit and sense. Such a paper ought to have been sustained. Miss Field died at Honolulu.

At last a bicycle dog has been—well, developed. It is a well-known fact that any dog of the ordinary breeds will either be left behind by the confirmed bicyclist or killed by exhaustion. But an Eighsh breeder has discovered that by interbreeding specimens of two particular sorts of dog he can obtain a creature of strong constitution, able to travel fast, and to stay almost any distance. For nearly three years he has been experimenting, and during that time some of his creations have been very strange beasts.

The execution of Mrs. Annie Dyer in Newgate Prison at London removes one of the most remarkable criminals of the age. Children were her victims, and it is believed that the list of her murders will easily reach sixty, and perhaps 100. She traded on the indiscretions of society, and an awful fact brought out in her trial was that many of the mothers knew in advance what would be the fate of their children. She cloaked her nefarious life in a show of piety, and it was only after repeated charges had been made against her that conviction could be obtained. In her wholesale disposal of human life and in the revelation of her black heart not a spark of humanity appears that could justify a word of sympathy for her grim fate.

The timely interposition of a few ghelas and perhaps a mahatma or two, aided by the testimony of a more material personage, has revealed to the Theosophical Society of America, through its president, the existence of a plot to prevent the departure of the society's crusaders to Europe. The revelation will block the conspiracy, the details of which are not given, and Europe can be assured that the aggregation of cranks will keep its dates. A choice assortment of occult manifestations will go with the party, and Europeans can view the entire exhibition, including the concert of effort to obtain subscriptions after the main performance, and all for the uniform price of whatever the dupes can be persuaded to give up. Americans will rejoice over this grand opportunity given to the mother and other countries, and only regret that all these Theosophists are not going and to stay.

Advertising pays. There can be no doubt on that score. Though the returns may not be as satisfactory in some cases as they are in others, still, as a general proposition money invested in printer's ink is profitably expended. For instance: A few days ago Lord Clarence Zeigler, a Chicago young man with a pale, interesting face and long hair, decided that his business as a magnetic healer would boom if he could secure a matrimonial partner. So he inserted an advertisement in a morning paper, setting forth at length his qualifications and enumerating the conjugal requisites required He wanted a woman who had money and modesty, and added a list of accomplishments which she must possess that would bar out of the competition all women who are not now wearing wings and halos. And so up to date Lord Clarence has not succeeded in obtaining the wife he advertised for. But the advertisement proved to be a mighty good thing, nevertheless. It revealed the whereabouts of Lord Clarence to a tailor who had long been mourning his sudden departure without liquidating a bill of $22.50. The tailor saw the matrimonial advertisement, called on the magnetic healer, rolled up his sleeves suggestively and said a few things in deep diapason long primer. The $22.50 was forthcoming in just fourteen seconds. Oh, advertising pays, beyond any question. The tailor is willing to swear to that proposition.

The New Woman movement received a setback in Pittsburg that cost Mrs. McKenna $10 and limited her future acts of violence to causes outside the culinary department of the household. She had found fault with the supper prepared by her husband, presumably comparing it unfavorably with those her father used to make, and had emphasized her strictures by felling the theoretical head of the establishment with a plate. The magistrate who presided over the subsequent proceedings oracularly declared the New Woman business was being overworked, including the husband of the particular New Woman before him, and decided that hereafter within his jurisdiction the privilege of finding fault with supper should belong exclusively to man. This official endorsement of a traditional prerogative of husbands may revive the practice that has fallen into disuse because of the dangers attending it. It was certainly too much even in Pittsburg to expect men to submit meekly to both criticism and assault and battery.

The sensation at the banquet given by the German colony at Moscow during the coronation is likely to stir Germany to its center, Europe to its circumference. An inept chairman proposed the health of the representative of the Emperor, and, in doing so, used as a sequence 'and the princes in his suite." This was an inaccuracy as well as an offense against good taste. Prince Henry could represent his brother, but he could not have a suite composed of representatives of the kingdoms that are co-ordinate members of the empire. Prince Henry, in other words, being only a member of the royal house of Prussia, could not include as members of his suite representatives of the kingdom of Bavaria, Saxony or Wurtemberg. Prince Louis of Bavaria arose and said: "We are not vassals, we are the allies of the Emperor. We stood side by side with the King of Prussia in the war against France, and the old Emperor acknowledged it always. We will do the same whenever Germany is threatened with war. But the German nation must remember not only the great fatherland but also the old German dynasties." Prince Louis spoke for a house as royal as that of Prussia. The kings of Bavaria are descendants of soldiers whose renown goes back to the twelfth century, one of whom was elector of the holy Roman Empire. The representative of the King of Saxony comes from stock that gave an emperor to Germany in the tenth century. In consequence of the speech of Prince Louis the other princes and the German ambassador immediately left the table. The rest of the banquet must have been like the church in Ireland in which Dean Swift officiated. The congregation usually consisted of the preacher and the sexton. Prince Louis was right. Bavaria, Saxony and Wurtemberg are allies of Prussia in the empire—not vassals of the Emperor. Vassals are not as numerous in the world as they used to be.

Oil for Furniture.

There is no one of the housekeeper's duties that requires more careful attention that the care of furniture surfaces. Dust will settle, dampness and steam moisten it, and though a room may be carefully put to rights every day some dust is bound to adhere, especially in corners and the crevices and ornate work, that if neglected presents anything but a lovely appearance. If there are children, the imprints of tiny fingers, so hard to keep from soil, are sure to adorn the edges of tables and form traceries on chairs and other household goods. The aid of a cabinetmaker every month or so to clean the furniture would prove too costly, and the repeated varnishing of such articles as require it too much trouble; therefore a cleaner that will keep the furniture looking nice, remove the stains and soil, and that does not cost a great deal in time and money, is a great boon to housewives. To reach this end there is nothing better than a mixture of linseed oil and kerosene. Some furniture dealers use linseed oil and turpentine, but it is not satisfactory, as after repeated usings the turpentine roughens the polished surface. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

"As Thick Skinned As?"

A certain useful animal has hitherto specially enjoyed the reputation of being the most pachydermatous of creatures. We use the phrase "as thick-skinned as a donkey," but the donkey is nowhere in this respect. The skin of the whale is from two inches to two feet thick, that of a large specimen weighing thirty tons. The rhinoceros is the thickest-skinned quadruped, with a hide so tough as to resist the claws of the lion or tiger, the sword, or the balls of the old-fashioned musket.

Trained.

"Are you afraid, Lily, when you go driving with Mr. Phillips, that the horse will run away?"

"No, indeed. Mr. Phillips has trained his horse to drive without lines."—Exchange.

HAS STUDIED NEGRO SONGS.

Mrs. Jeannette Robinson Murphy and Her Favorite Fad.

A drawing-room entertainment is hardly considered complete nowadays unless it includes something by a guitar or banjo performer. Among these few are more popular than Mrs. Jeannette Robinson Murphy of New York, herself a composer of not a few pleasing little songs. Her unusual success is the natural result of giving the subject of negro songs a great deal of attention. Born and raised in the South, she early imbibed a great love for the peculiarly plaintive airs with which the negro men and women lighten their work. Like all other Southern children of well-to-do parents she had a "mammy," and it happened that this colored woman was renowned for her ability as a singer. Mrs. Murphy recently said:

"As a child I used to follow this old colored woman about when she was busy just to hear her sing, caring more for the sound of her voice than for the sweetest Northern music. As I grew up I began to wonder as to the reason of the strange fascination of the negro songs for all classes of people. I found it was not merely in the music or words, for the quaintest of darky melodies rendered by one unfamiliar with the negroes instantly lost its charm. I finally grew so curious about the matter that a few years ago, in Tallahassee, I set about to solve the problem for my own satisfaction. I found to my delight that the weird effect of the plantation songs is from the observance among the darkies, probably unconsciously, of certain rules in regard to the accent and breathing. They never take breath, as we do, at the end of a line or phrase, connecting their sentences with that peculiar wavering tone so full of pathos and melancholy. Another singular thing is the heavy accent on the latter

MRS. JEANETTE ROBINSON MURPHY.

part of every monosyllabic word, thus giving two musical tones for each word of one syllable, with the same, long-drawn, wailing sound between the tones. There are many other peculiarities in the exact rendering of the plantation songs, but these are the most essential and the most strongly marked that have come to my notice."

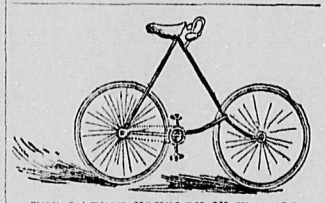
Mrs. Murphy does not confine herself to parlor recitals, but gives her services gratuitously to prisons, hospitals and missions.

A LATE NOVELTY.

New Style Bicycle Frame for Which Much Is Claimed.

A wheel made in New London, Conn., is one of the season's decided novelties. When the inventor first made the drawing of this now famous wheel he was a bit dubious regarding its practicability. The weight of the machine, with road tires and saddle, is twenty pounds. It is claimed that the triangular form of construction is the stiffest and lightest. It also is maintained by the makers that in this form of construction there can exist no cross vibrations.

One feature which would not be apparent to the average person is that the outside front tube of this machine is the upright or steering tube of the



THE LATEST NOVELTY IN WHEELS.

front fork. This allows any adjustment of the handle bar from the front fork crown to the seat post; also the handle bar is made rocking in the piece, so that any desired position can be secured.

The front frame tube is within the steering tube of the front fork, entering through an opening in the fork crown. The back stays are detachable, admitting of this method of assembling. A large diameter of tubing is used throughout, making the frame appear attractive. The wheels used are twenty-eight inches in diameter.

To Magnetize Hairpins.

A New York man has received a patent for a magnetizing box for hairpins. He does not clearly state the object of his invention in magnetizing the pins, but it is presumed that the charged pins are less liable to come out of the hair and be lost, as they are all attracted toward each other when in position. To remove one on them it must be done against the magnetic force which tends to keep it in place by attracting it to the remaining pins.

Never flaunt a man's rival in his face, girls; it is more amusing to play with dynamite.

SENATOR JOHN W. DANIEL.

Temporary Chairman of the Democratic National Convention.

One of the most striking and in one sense most commanding figures at the Democratic convention at Chicago was Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia, whom the free silver men in the convention made temporary chairman, thus refusing to accept the choice of the national committee, Senator David B. Hill.

Senator Daniel was born in Lynchburg, Va., in 1842. He served in the Confederate army of Northern Virginia during the war and received a wound that has since been to him the source of constant pain. He was riding his horse when a cannon ball took away a portion of his thigh. He fell and lay for some time in the midst of the battle until one of his own soldiers, who was also wounded, dragged him behind a log. There the two lay together for more than half an hour with the bullets flying, the shells bursting and the battle going on all about them. When the fight was finished Daniel was carried to the hospital. The surgeon said he would die, but a section of the thigh bone was cut away and his youthful vitality was such that he recovered. He has to-day six inches of bone out of one of his legs, and still he manages to do good work, though he is in constant pain.

After leaving the service he studied law and has practiced it since 1866. From 1869 to 1872 he served in the Virginia House of Delegates and from 1875

JOHN W. DANIEL.

to 1881 in the State Senate. In 1870 he was a Democratic elector-at-large and was a member of the Democratic conventions of 1880 and 1888. He was a member of the Forty-ninth Congress and was elected to the United States Senate to succeed William Mahone. He was re-elected and his present term of office will expire in 1899.

Senator Daniel is one of the ablest speakers in the South and is called the silver-tongued orator. He has a remarkably striking and cultured face.

HIS BIG UNDERTAKING.

Samuel Plimsoll Would Unite Yankee and Briton in Brotherly Love.

Samuel Plimsoll, who wants to unite the people of the United States and Great Britain in brotherly love and mutual admiration, is a wonderful man. He recently arrived in New York for the sole purpose of patching up all differences between the Yankee and the Briton, and is not at all dismayed by the size of the undertaking. Mr. Plimsoll is getting on toward 75, and most of his life has been spent in smoothing the path of the British sailor. His present mission is, therefore, new to him. He began life as a lawyer's clerk and changed that occupation for a high stool in a brewery.

SAMUEL PLIMSOLL.

Then he went down to London and opened a place of business for himself. In 1868 he was elected to parliament and was instrumental in securing the passage of several acts amending the shipping laws. These measures were of great comfort to the English sailor. In 1880 he went back to the House of Commons, but gave up his seat to Sir William Vernon Harcourt, who promised to use his influence as cabinet minister to further all parliamentary matters affecting the well being of sailors. Mr. Plimsoll has written and published two books, "Our Seamen" in 1877, and "Cattle Ships" in 1890. Both works have done much to make the lot of Jack Tar happier. Six years ago he was made President of the Amalgamated Sailors' Union, but afterward retired.

Her Temper.

"That Mrs. Naglet has the worst all-round bad temper I ever knew."

"Yes, even her hair snarls!"—Cleveland Plaindealer.

If I could gratify a wish,
My wealth would be untold,
The bags my trousers all possess
I'd have filled up with gold.
—Life.

First Clerk—She's a married lady. Second Clerk—How do you know? "She ordered two hammocks."—Life.

Mrs. Quiverful (sternly)—What was going on in the parlor last night? Ethel (blushing)—Only my engagement ring, mamma.—Life.

Cynthia (looking at photograph)—Hiram, just turn your head a little. Hiram—You have turned it already, Cynthia.—New York World.

He—It's reported around that we are engaged. She—Well, you know it's a mistake. He—Yes; I called to see if I couldn't rectify it.—Puck.

Arthur—Are you sure she loves you? Jack—Yes. When I told her I had no money to marry on she asked me if I couldn't borrow some.—Puck.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "er man puts on er long face an' says he's discouraged when he's simply too lazy ter try again."—Washington Star.

She—Everybody says you married me only for my money. He—But I didn't, dear. I know you look it, dear, but I didn't.—Indianapolis Journal.

Her Father—Has my daughter given you any encouragement, sir? Suitor—Well, she said you were always a very generous parent.—Philadelphia American.

Mame—I hope you didn't let that Mr. Huggins put his arm about you? Mabel—Why? Is there anything the matter with his arm?—Washington Star.

Mrs. Elmore—I wonder how many stops that new organ of De Smyth's has got? Elmore—Only three, I should judge. One for each meal.—Buffalo Times.

"I see they are applying ball bearings to a great many things now." "Yes; they have a ball bearing sign down where I keep my watch."—Washington Times.

Stern Parent—You say he is a genius. Geniuses seldom amount to much. Daughter—But, pa, he promises that he will not work at it arter we are married.—Boston Transcript.

Hoax—Poor Bjones has to run all the errands and cook his own meals. Joax—What's the trouble? Hoax—He was foolish enough to buy his wife a bicycle.—Philadelphia Record.

When in the brassy skies above
No hope nor help I see,
I gladly seek the girl I love—
She's always cool to me.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Spirit (at Lily Dale seance)—Don't you know me? I'm the spirit of your mother-in-law. Investigator—You can't fool me. My mother-in-law always brought her trunk with her.—Buffalo Times.

"I suppose you know all about the financial question?" said the intimate friend. "I don't say that I know all about it," replied the candidate, "but I know enough not to talk about it."—Washington Star.

Peasant—I spoke to our herb doctor and he advised me that I should—— Doctor (interrupting)—Oh, he gave you some idiotic advice, I don't doubt. Peasant—He advised me to see you.—Humoristische Blaetter.

"Has your wife learned to ride a wheel?" "Nup; but she has been taking cooking lessons, and about every morning she goes into the kitchen and has a scorching competition with the cook."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Isn't it too bad about Charlie Newed? I understand that since his marriage he and his wife have been living from hand to mouth." "Oh, I guess they're all right. It's her father's hand, you know."—New York Press.

Nell—Miss Bjones uses French phrases in the most peculiar manner. Belle—Does she? Nell—Yes, indeed! Why, at breakfast yesterday I asked her how she liked her eggs, and she said they were very chick.—Philadelphia Record.

"Have you got it on you yet?" asked little Petey of his sister's bestest best. "W—w—what?" inquired the three night a week beau. "Why, a move. Sister said the other night she wished you'd hurry up and get a move on you."—Philadelphia North American.

"I say, captain," said a young Englishman on board an American clipper, "that flag of yours has not floated in every breeze and over every sea for a thousand years, has it?" "No, it ain't," replied the captain, "but it has licked one that has."—Youth's Companion.

UNDER THE BIG TENT

THE CIRCUS AND ITS MARVELOUS ACCOMPANIMENTS.

The Traveling Show in City and Country—Scenes When the Aggregation Stops for a One-Day Stand—Showmen as Benefactors.

The Circus.

Tradition keeps the memory of the old one-ring circus green. It is like "the pie that mother used to make," and many a patriarch who visits the shows that come along occasionally and camp on a corner lot or the village green recalls a resemblance to the circuses that were rare, but delightful, when he was a boy. The clown, the ringmaster, the bespangled lady rider, the intelligent donkey, the tumblers, the trick elephant, the ferocious lion, the marvellous freak side tent—all come and go with the season, practically unchanged, yet new to the young generation, and fascinating as ever to

THE SPOTTED HORSE.

the old fellow who so unselfishly attends every show that comes along, "for the children's sake," and for the memory of past days.

If you cultivate the proper spirit you can have an excellent time at the circus, even the little one-ringed one, and that spirit is the broad one prepared to applaud and enjoy; the intention of having a good laugh, the resolve not to pick flaws. You will find the riding lively, the dresses smart and dazzling. Looking at it with wondering little Johnny's eyes, you will get your full money's worth. These small circuses set themselves up in a night, wherever there is room for a two-pole tent and two long tents for performers and animals. Narrow blue seats are forced into duty as steps. The

TRAINING THE LION.

single, gilded wagon of the outfit furnishes a stuffy cubbyhole for the ticket seller, and the small crowd pushes against the closed end in the good old way until the window opens. But then one does not see that lightning work by ambidextrous men that one has seen at bigger shows. There is a difference

THE USUAL WAY.

between taking care of 20,000 sales at *50 cents and selling a thousand* tickets at a dime.

The children gaze in amazement at *the dazzling cavalcade of fine gentlemen* and beauteous ladies, and do not recognize in the men of bright feathers *the hustlers of "props" in the ring* work. Then comes the arena work. The principal acts lead. The riders do *the common things with the grace of* long practice, and as Champion So-and-so leaves the ring he stops to talk a moment *with the tripping beauty* who is about to essay the trapeze. The trapezists move to slow music by the band, which consists of a half dozen uniformed musicians stationed by the entry. The children, who make up *two-thirds of the audience, cheer* as the daring people in fleshings "skin the cat" and perform other wonderful feats *thirty feet above ground.* Sometimes two sisters or brothers, rarely three of a family, poise themselves on the bars. The horizontal bar acts, the tumbling over the backs of stooping men, the jockey riding and the trained pigs, dogs and horses make up the rest of the program.

The advent of the big tent of the big show, with its marvelous accompaniments, is, of course, an event that comes to the rural districts somewhat infrequently, but it is appreciated there as nowhere else. The city, with its free shows, its constant excitement, cannot find the novelty in one of these exhibitions that appeals to the village lad, who ordinarily leads a quiet life.

"WE WERE COMRADES."

Yet the latter is critical. He knows a genuinely good show when he sees it. The procession must be up-to-date, the menagerie must contain real wild beasts, the ring specialties must be new, or at least artistic and ingenious. A peep behind the scenes, in which he discerns the lady rider practicing for a Mazeppa ride; the leading horseman teaching his boy to accompany him in a daring flight; the trainer educating the monkey to turn somersaults; the ringmaster painting spots in his favorite charger, all these give zest to the real finished entertainment, and the youthful spectator enjoys every act, from the hoop performance of the bespangled girl rider to the antics of the educated pig.

Few people, however, who see the grand aggregation of curiosities and varied talent displayed by a first-class circus have any idea of the trouble and labor of bringing such a display into working order and starting it out in the spring. The more important animals, such as lions and tigers, must of necessity be genuine, and, of course, if they survive the winter are ready for the spring trade. There must also be a real giraffe, for even the ingenuity of a showman has not yet succeeded in contriving an imitation of a giraffe that will pass muster with even the most guileless small boy, and a bogus elephant would be quite as difficult to palm off as a manufactured giraffe or hippopotamus.

Then the business of handling a great aggregation of men, animals and curiosities is of itself a specialty, in which very few become adept. Nor is it any small task to keep in proper subjection the conflicting interests and inclinations of the swarm of specialties, freaks, performers, and the like, who form an integral part of every show. They are always quarreling about nothing, and require constant manipulation to prevent them from causing disturbances that would injure the success of the organization. It was an old showman who said: "As much brains are required to keep a set of

EDUCATING THE MONKEY.

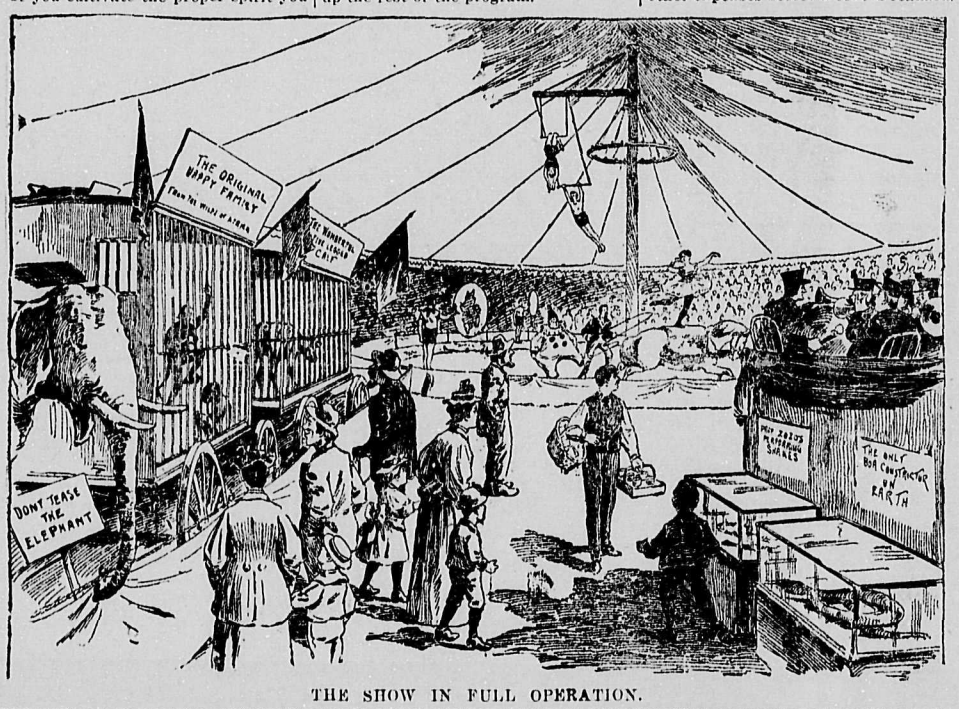
freaks in order as to govern an empire." He was not far wrong, for the jealousies and bickerings of these people go on forever.

The amount of money required to put a first-class show on the road is enormous. In some cases hundreds of thousands of dollars are laid out in animals, in wagons, tents, in advertising and other expenses before a cent is realized. This of itself is a matter of no small consequence, for a bad season means financial ruin to all concerned, and a succession of rainy days so seriously reduces the receipts that even a strong show may be crippled. At any moment the manager may be summoned to suppress a first-class riot in the freak department.

Add to the business and financial cares the dissensions that constantly arise within the organization, and between its various members and outsiders, the possibility of something going wrong at any moment during the performance, the chance of a snake getting loose or a lion escaping from his cage, or the gorilla striking for higher pay during the hottest part of the season because his clothing of hide and fur is too warm for comfort, and the manager's lot is far from being a happy one. But he gives the world a deal of

LEARNING TO RIDE.

pleasure, such as it is; if the season is good he makes money; for months he and his are the admiration of all that portion of mankind that patronizes the circus, and these facts go far to recommend him to the hardships of his lot.



THE SHOW IN FULL OPERATION.

No woman loves her honey boy when she has a headache.

MAHATMA OF THEOSOPHY.

Mrs. Tingley of New York to Take Madam Blavatsky's Place.

Mrs. Katherine A. Tingley, the Theosophical mahatma, seems to be as remarkable a woman in many ways as was the great Blavatsky herself. Her identity was revealed through the talkativeness of a woman who knew the secret and who could not keep it. Mrs. Tingley, so the esotericists all says, is a great clairvoyant, who can roll back the centuries and see herself in all the various incarnations through which her soul has passed from the beginning. For instance, she knows that she and Mme. Blavatsky were bosom friends in Egypt 1,200 years before Christ, when they, together, mapped out the plans of the Theosophical Society. They knew each other in this life, too, although Blavatsky never mentioned Mrs. Tingley's name to anyone. This was due to the fact that they conversed in "the astral" only.

The new female mahatma resembles the Blavatsky, but is not an orator. She is, in this life, just plain Mrs. Tingley, of Brooklyn. Mr. Tingley, the mahatma's husband, is a clerk in the White Star Steamship Company's office in New York. He says he doesn't believe in theosophy himself, and for that reason will not talk about it to outsiders. Mrs. Tingley will lead an expedition of Theosophists around the world. The party will be gone one year.

THE NEW THEOSOPHICAL MAHATMA.

Pleased Africans.

Capt. Becker, a Belgian explorer in Africa, and an official of the Congo Free State, understands the negro character very well, and has hit upon a pleasant and effective means of influencing the natives. He caused to be imported from Europe a good and loud hand-organ, and played it before the blacks. He even allowed some of the most trusty of the blacks themselves to turn the crank.

The natives were wild with delight. They gathered from far and near to hear the new machine. They regarded it as something supernatural, but not to be dreaded or feared—as something to be venerated instead.

To change barbarous habits, Capt. Becker has encouraged the celebration of Christian marriages among the natives; and as they were somewhat averse to this civilized procedure, he announced that the hand-organ should be played at every Christian marriage, as a compliment to the bride and groom.

As soon as this announcement was made, the bridal couples began to arrive at the station in considerable numbers. Scarcely a day passed without a wedding. Before long all the native men of marriageable age were lawfully married, and by this means were brought to some extent within the range of civilizing influences.

Indeed, the marriages increased to such an extent that Capt. Becker began to suspect that some of his couples were being married the second time. This was the case; and precautions had to be taken to prevent this sort of trifling with a sacred ceremony.

The hand-organ is used for certain other important ceremonies; but the Captain takes care that it is not brought out so often as to permit of the negroes growing too familiar with it. If this were permitted it would lose its charm and extraordinary influence.

There is *one air in particular* with which the blacks are especially delighted. It is an air from the opera of "La Traviata," by Verdi. They listen to this as if their senses were enthralled and their souls uplifted. They seem *to show in this a genuine musical* sense, for the music of "La Traviata" is of the purest and most beautiful sort.

On all ordinary occasions, this cherished tune is "skipped" by the astute operator of the hand-organ, and reserved *for the special gratification of* the people at the most solemn ceremonies.

It is not improbable that this instrument, of a kind deemed tedious and objectionable in civilized countries, may exert a most beneficent influence in barbarous Africa.

To Clean Utensils.

All sorts of vessels and utensils may be purified from long-retained smells of every kind in the easiest and most perfect manner, by rinsing them out well with charcoal powder after the grosser impurities have been scoured off with sand and water.

When the Lord made mankind, the devil added the tongue.

There is something pleasant in being innocently accused.

When the season opens we claim the flag.
In June we've got nothing to say.
In August of second place honors we brag.
At the end we take what comes our way.
—Philadelphia North American.

"How did young Downey come by the title of major?" "Why, easily enough. Don't you remember that his father was a colonel?"—Judge.

"They say the bicycle is injuring art." "Yes; the man who owns a good wheel can't waste his life spreading paint on canvas."—Chicago Record.

Maude—Would you marry Freddy if he asked you to? Bella (airily)—I can only answer that by saying that he wouldn't be single now were I so foolish.

"Ball one!" yelled the umpire. "Good eye!" shouted Chimmy. "Strike one!" the umpire called. "Dat's his odder eye," explained Chimmy.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mabel—I understand that there were only square dances at Mrs. Flippit's small and early. Maud—Yes; there wasn't men enough to go round.—Judge.

Mrs. Wiggles—Was that a good box cigars, Ephraim, that I bought for your birthday? Mr. Wiggles (craftily)—I never saw a better box.—Somerville Journal.

Spencer—They told me at your office that you were only one of the clerks. And you said you were a director. Ferguson—So I am. I address envelopes.—New York Herald.

"Awful accident at Jones' yesterday." "So? I didn't hear of it." "Jones hit his thumb with the hammer and immediately exploded with rage, while his wife burst into tears."—Indianapolis Journal.

Bill the Biffer—What's d' object of dis organization uv yours, mister? Mission Worker—To rescue the fallen, my man. Bill the Biffer—Well, don't talk ter me. I'm no bicyclist.—Roxbury Gazette.

"Frederick," said she, "don't let the baby stand alone." "Why, she's old enough to learn to walk." "Old enough to learn to walk! Why, she hasn't even learned to ride a bicycle yet."—Washington Star.

"There is no use denying it," said the young man, who uses slang indiscriminately. "Cholly Chuggins has wheels." "Really?" said the girl from Boston. "What make are they?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Miss Prettie—Mr. Ryder is so entertaining! He seems to have come in contact with so many people. Mr. Wheeler (viciously)—Yes, indeed. You should watch him on his bike.—New York Press.

"I beg your pardon!" she exclaimed solicitously. "I didn't mean to step on your foot." "Lord bless you, miss," returned the man in the blue drilling blouse, "I didn't know you did."—Somerville Journal.

"I understand you stood for a whole hour in the doorway last night talking to the policeman, Katie?" "Shure, you wouldn't have me sthand there for an hour and say nothin', ma'am."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Her husband is a little bit wild, I hear." "Well, I think he had a right to be, when he came home and found she had traded off his last summer suit for a lot of potted flowers, don't you?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"I shall have to give up going on the stage." "Why so?" "My hair is coming out in handfuls." "I don't see what——" "Pretty soon my trainer will be unable to drag me about the floor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He—And did you call at Monte Carlo while you were at Nice? She—No; papa called on him, I believe, but from his disappointed appearance when he returned to the hotel, I think Mr. Carlo must have been out.—Public Opinion.

"How the wind howls to-night!" said the melancholy boarder. "I shouldn't wonder if it had the toothache," suggested Mr. Asbury Peppers. "Toothache?" "Yes. Have you never heard of the teeth of the gale?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Slowman—There is one thing I feel glad of. All the love letters I ever wrote to the widow are destroyed. Fligh—Are you quite sure of that? Slowman—Quite. You see, I never had the courage to send them to her.—New York Herald.

A mother, trying to get her little daughter of 3 years old to sleep one night, said: "Dora, why don't you try to go to sleep?" "I am trying," she replied. "But you haven't shut your eyes." "Well, can't help it; dey comes unbuttoned."—Answers.

THE WEEKLY NEWS

Issued Every Tuesday
At Union, B. C.
M Whitney, Publisher

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Persons failing to get THE NEWS regularly should notify the OFFICE.

Tuesday, NOV. 3, 1896.

The mining news indicates Texada Island and the Coast are rapidly coming to the front. Rich strikes are daily made.

The rain is now upon us and there will probably be no more road making until spring. How do you who are interested in the Nanaimo—Comox Trunk Road like it?

Will the next Provincial election be a contest between the Ins and Outs? That well soon be a burning question. The tendency is towards a straight fight between the Liberals and Conservatives.

Today the election in the United States takes place. All the appearances point to the election of Major McKinley to the presidency. With the vanishing of politics will be ushered in, we trust, an era of prosperity.

Isn't it about time, Mr. McInnes, the call for tenders for a twice a-week mail for this district, was out? If it's to be done 'twere better it were quickly done. If you get us improved mail service and the Dominion subsidy for a railway up this way, all will be forgiven.

The Small Debts Courts have been sustained as constitutional by the highest judicial tribunal in the Province. This is a feather in the cap of Judge Harrison whose decision is now practically affirmed. Judge Crease's decision never did command any respect and now takes its place with a long line of his opinions which have been overruled.

WANTED IN THE ESTIMATES.

The Provincial legislature will be in session in about two months, and our member should be made acquainted with our wants. We want $1,500 for the hospital here—not a cent less will do. We want $500.00 for the fire company. We want $100.00 additional for incidental school expenses. The school rooms can't be kept in a clean condition with the present allowance. We want a sufficient sum placed in the estimates for a good road, including bridges from Union to the Wharf. And we want the work done as early in the Spring as the weather will permit. A reasonable amount is also wanted for a court officer here.

The Nanaimo Mail of October 23rd says: "Little tiny straws as surely indicate the wind's course as great logs." Logs indicate the wind's course! Next we shall, perhaps, hear of the great rocks as wind indicators.

We have denounced the manner in which the public money has been expended at this end of the Nanaimo Trunk road. But this has no political significance. THE NEWS, is an inderpendent journal and in fighting for this district will hew to the line no matter which way the chips fall. If any one is injured by this conrse, so much the worse for him. It is not our fault. It does not follow that we think the Outs would be any improvement over the Ins. We are not taking any position on the next Provincial election. The lines of battle have not been formed yet. Whether it is to be a contest between the present government and the Outs, or between two tickets, one Conservative and the other Liberal, is yet to be determined. The candidates and the interest of the district have to be considered, THE NEWS, in any event, will not be a blind partisan.

Last week we referred to a rumor that a County Court was to be held here next month. If this be the intention we certainly think that the people should receive some official notice. As it is there probably will be little work for the court, simply for want of information as to when it will be held. Even assuming that notice comes by to-morrow's mail, yet owing to the once a week means of reaching Nanaimo, where process can alone issue, it may be difficult, if not simply impossible to have process served in time for any court in December.

Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a fruitful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed.—Bonar

NEWS REVIEWED.

The Venezuelan question is believed to be in a fair way to be soon settled.... Senator Justin Morrill of Vermont was re-elected October 20th, United States Senator. He is eighty six years old. The European powers are still depending on the Sultan's promises of reform, the word of an imperial assassin....The Cuban war is still marked by cruel devastation....A Committee of the Council to visit the eastern business centres in connection with the tariff, has been appointed ... (Why not visit British Columbia?)....The British parliament will meet on January 25th....Senator McInnes is spoken of as likely to be our next Lieut-Governor....The Crown Prince of Italy was wedded to the Princess of Montenegro on the 20th, ult....Salisbury objected to a Chinaman being held a prisoner at the Chinese legation in London, and he was discharged.....The revenue last fiscal year was $36,617,484 and the expenditure $36,980,966....The shipments of wheat from the Pacific Coast to India and the decrease in the Russian yield, has sent up the price of wheat.....Dr. Temple, Bishop of London, is likely to be the new Archbishop of Canterbury.....Sir C. H. Tupper has arrived in Victoria and will act as consul before Bering Sea Commissioners. Hon. Mr. Tarte's visit to British Columbia is largely for the purpose of informing himself on the Fraser River improvement question.—Dr. Duncan's brother has challenged Dr. Milne to settle their difficulties in mortal combat.

Water-works Notes.

Shares are being sold as people begin to realize they are a good thing. A bridle path is to be built up to the reservoir—call for tenders being out. The dam acoss the stream is to be of solid masonry. The water has been passed upon by the experts of the Provincial Board of Health who declared it is ten times as good as the water at Victoria. To keep it up to the standard filtering beds will be put in if needed.

No Agent.

The public should clearly understand that Mr. M. J. Henry nurseryman and florist, Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B C. has no agents. He deals directly with his customers thereby saving the money usually paid as commission. Some one in Comox has lately received an order for Mr. M. J. Henry. This was a fraud. Remember Mr. Henry employs no agents. He offers $10.00 reward for the conviction of anyone obtaining orders as his agent. Write to Mr. Henry for a copy of his catalogue and deal with him directly. This is the cheapest way, and the best, but do not deal with any one professing to be his agent.

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Union, B. C. 24th, September 1896.

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UNION B.C.

We have appointed Mr. James Abrams our collector until furtner notice, to whom all overdue accounts may be paid.
7 Nox. 1895.

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Society Cards

I. O. O. F.

Union Lodge, No. 11, meets every Friday night at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
A. LINDSAY, R. S.

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A. F. & A. M, B. C. R.
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Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the full of the moon
Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.
R. S. McConnell,
Secretary.

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No. 6, I. O. O. F., Union.
Meets every alternate Wednesdays of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to attend.
C. WHYTE, Scribe.

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 will be paid for information leading to conviction.
W. E. Norris, Sec'y

S. OF T.

Union Division No. 7, Sons of Temperance meets in Free Mason's Hall, Union every Monday evening at 7:30.
Visiting friends cordially invited to attend.
THOS. DICKINSON, R. S.

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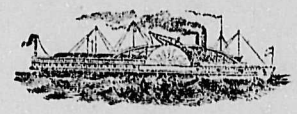

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TEAMING.

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W. C. T. U. IDEAS

WOMAN'S WORK—PART II

In this country, where so many young men of all classes come to seek their fortune and have no kindly home influence, and through want of it drift off into places and habits that at one time they would have thought impossible, if some motherly hearts would seek them out and extend a kindly welcome, inviting them to spend a friendly evening in their homes, uncouraging them to attend a place of worship, speak to them of Jesus and his love; and should they fall away, following them up, thus making them feel there was some one who cared for them, —how some other mother beyond the sea would bless her in her heart, when she heard of her kindness to her Tom or John! I knew of one place where young men came and stayed for months, even years; and they said not one family in that place opened their doors to them, or invited them to spend a social evening in their family circles The inns were the only places where they were made welcome; the result was nearly all the young men went quickly down hill.

A person spoke to one reckless young man, who was thrown from his horse while intoxicated and might have been killed—"Don't you value your life?" "No," he said, "I don't." After some little talk it was learned he had been a church member and very different, but had gradually lost all self respect and even value for life. Might not a kindly hand extended in time, have saved that young man from ruin? Oh, you who sit at ease in your comtortable dwellings, and have enough and to spare, think of those words of Jesus—"I was a stranger and ye took me in." Life at the best is but a vapour. "Passing away" is written on all we see. Is it too much to pour out our money, and our time at the Saviour's feet who did so much for us? How much better than laying up treasures for a time that may never come! Shall we think we have done too much when we hear a voice before the assembled multitudes say—"Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Will not the answer of our hearts be—"Oh, that I had done more!"

Health Notes.

The crust of the bread is the best part of it. It contains the most phosphorous, and having been subjected to the greatest heat the starch is turned into dextrine and more easily digested in the stomach.

Good vinegar is the nearest in its action on the food to the gastric juice, known to science, and while it does not agree with some dyspeptics, it is not only grateful but decidedly beneficial to many. Cold, raw, tender cabbage, cut up fine, with a tablespoon full of vinegar, is a cabbage salad and is a great aid to weak stomachs.

We eat as a rule far too much and especially of sweets, and starchy foods. People should use less sugar and consume less potatoes, and the cereals used should be subjected to a far greater degree of heat. The porridge used as a breakfast dish is by no means cooked enough, and the usual cooked foods put upon the market as prepared foods, requiring only a minute's heat, are simply frauds,

The frying pan is a great source of evil. If thoroughly heated and used to broil meat on, very good, but to fry meat, potatoes, or any other substances in grease, it's simply abominable. Bake, boil, broil or steam meat, but never fry it, and take time to cook it tender. A slow fire is the best, potatoes being an exception. The French understand the art of cooking better than any other people, and cook slowly over charcoal ovens. There is more in the proper preparation of food, than in the food itself. Many things are tough and indigestable because improperly cooked, and many things supposed to be tough and indigest ible can be made tender and good food by proper cooking. Far too little attention is paid to the preparation of foods. What is needed is not the skill to make many fancy dishes, but to cook good plain, wholesome food. Every housekeeper should take a pride in being skilled in the culinary art, and should insist on being mistress of her own kitchen, even though she has a servant. The Chinese cook is too apt to resent interference, and insist on blindly having his own way. At first show him and then over see him as any other servant. If the Chinese are to do our cooking as they please, they will have greater influence upon our lives than our legislators. The pigtail despotism should be abolished and an intelligent oversight rigidly maintained.

Take E. Pimbury & Co's BALSAMIC ELIXIR for coughs and colds.

☞ There is Nothing LIKE LEATHER

If it is Well Put Together

So here it is : :

Single Harness at $10, $12, $15 per set and up.—Sweat Pads at 50 cents. Whips at 10, 25, 50 and a good Rawhide for 75 cents, and a Whale Bone at $1 and up to $2.

I have the largest Stock of WHIPS in town and also the

Best Axle Grease 2 BOXES

.....For Twenty-Five Cents.....

Trunks at Prices to Suit the Times.

Repairing PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE

Wesley Willard

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.

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MISS NASH'S

FOR THE LATEST WINTER NOVELTIES

A Fashionable Trimmer

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Is turning out some Dainty Creations in

——HATS AND BONNETS

A choice Selection of Flowers, Jet Ornaments and Ribbons Just Received.

JOHANNESBURG

This Inn, located about three miles out from Union on the Courtenay Road is now open for business A good bar will be kept, and the comfort of the guests carefully attended to. Give us a call.

JOHN PIKET.

NOTICE

"An Act to Prevent Certain Animals from Running at Large—1896"

Stock owners are hereby notified to keep all Swine, Stallions of one year old and upwards, and Bulls over nine months old, under proper enclosure, as all animals of these descriptions, found running at large will be dealt with under the provisions of the Act referred to.

Comox, B. C. June 7th, 1896. W. B. ANDERSON, GOV'T AGENT.

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I have an unlimited supply of money for loans on the security of farming property at low rates of interest. Loans put through expeditiously.

Mortgages purchased. Insurance effected.

MARCUS WOLFE

NANAIMO, B. C

P. O. Drawer 17

Not One Man in One Hundred

So invests his money that it yields, in twenty years, anything like the profit afforded by a policy of Life Insurance.

HISTORY PROVES THIS—— The percentage of individuals who succeed in business is small——

No old-line mutual life insurance company has ever failed.

AS PROTECTION | SA AN INVESTMENT

LIFE INSURANCE IS—— UNRIVALLED

LESS THAN ——Ten Cents a Day

Will buy for a man 35 years of age a $1,000 20-Payment Life Policy, one of the best forms of insurance written in the

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I have moved into my new shop on Dunsmuir Avenue, 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.

L. P. ECKSTEIN.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public

Office:—First Street, Union, B. C.

We do all kinds of Job Printing, anything from a Dodger to the neatest Business Card or Circular.

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DAVID JONES, Proprietor,

— MANUFACTURER OF —

SODA WATER, LEMONADE, GINGER ALE,

Sarsaparalla, 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.

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

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 The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

H. A. Simpson

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

NANAIMO, B. C.

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ARCHITECT and BUILDER,

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Good Work

AT

Reasonable Prices.

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Contracts and Day Work WANTED

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We the undersigned hereby authorize John Bruce to collect all accounts due the estate of Robert Graham.

R. Grant, H. Hamburger } Trustees.

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— AND

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Clocks, watches, books and stationery.

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Corner of Bastion and Commercial Streets, Nanaimo, B. C.

BRANCH OFFICE, Third Street and Dunsmuir Avenue, B. C.

Will be in Union the 3rd Wednesday of each month and remain ten days.

Nanaimo Cigar Factory

Phillip Gable and Co., Prop's

Bastion 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

JAMES ABRAMS,

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENT

THE FAMILY STORY

THE ODD NUMBER.

The short November afternoon was darkening, and the snow, falling steadily, melted as it fell, making the slush still deeper.

On one of the street corners of an Eastern city stood a girl playing a violin; the wild, sweet notes pierced the air and died away, and the girl held her chilled hands out to receive the pennies offered her. Then she walked on, only pausing to look through the brilliantly lighted show windows at the rich furs.

For some moments she stood, then, drawing her old shawl closer, hurried on. Over the bridge she passed and up the dark street, entering one of the houses in a long row of tenements.

The great bare room, dimly lighted by a lamp; the rusty stove, and the fumes of oil struck the girl unpleasantly as she threw open the door. By the window sat a man busily mending an old violin, while near him was a bench strewn with tools.

"Here, father," she said, coming over and throwing some pennies on the bench; "I stayed out until I was chilled through, and that is all I could get."

"YOU'LL MARRY BILL BRADDEN, OR YOU'LL LEAVE HOME.

"You hussy! It's because you won't work that you can't get it. You're as lazy and proud as your mother was—she'd rather freeze to death than ask a penny."

The girl stood by the stove, with one foot resting on the fender. It was her apparent indifference that roused the anger of the man. He spread the money in his palm, and counted it.

"Twenty cents, you lazy good-for-nothing. How are we going to pay the rent with that?"

The girl neither answered nor showed that she had heard. When she had partly dried her feet she went to the cupboard and, bringing some brown bread and cheese, sat them on the table. She then wheeled her father's chair to the board, and sat down to the cheerless supper. She broke off bits of bread and ate as though unconscious of what she was doing.

"You'd be glad enough to see your father turned out, wouldn't you? Rent coming due and nothing to pay it with." He waited for a reply, but the girl had nothing to say.

"Three days more, then nothing to do but freeze and starve to death," he continued, watching closely to see the effect. The face opposite remained unchanged.

"Say, Sal," here the surly tone changed into a coaxing whine. "Bill Bradden was around to-day again, and he says he'd be willing and glad to marry you. Now, Bradden's got money enough to take us both in, and a good home for your poor old——"

The dark eyes slowly raised to his—great, glowing eyes, burning with rage and scorn.

"I'd starve before I'd marry that Bill Bradden. I'd rather starve, anyway, than live out this—this—what is called life."

"We'll see, my girl,' was the reply, spoken so quietly as to sound ominous. "You'll marry Bill Bradden, or you'll leave home."

"Home!" and the girl laughed a miserable little laugh.

Nothing in the determined expression of the girl betrayed the agitation in her mind as she quietly rose and cleared away the dishes, piling the crusts and bits of cheese in the bowl for their breakfast. Suddenly a figure passed the window. In an instant the girl had sprung to the door and bolted it.

A loud rap sounded. She went on putting away the supper things. The vigorous pounding continued.

"Sal! Let me in."

She did not answer but slowly lighted the candle and, passing the window at which the man stood peering in, went upstairs. She listened at the pipe hole and heard her father open the door to admit the visitor.

"That girl of yours is a rare one. The minute she sees me coming she runs and bolts the door in my face. It doesn't look very encouraging, eh, Garrick?"

"Just you have patience, Bradden. The girl's got to have some of the stubbornness knocked out of her, that's all. But say, old fellow, about the cash. It's agreed and written down in black and white that you are to hand it over the night you marry her?"

"That's the bargain. The girl's a prize and I'm willing to pay well for her. Clip her wings Garrick, that it will be straight sailing.

"Let me see—this is the 12th. Three days more and then— Say, Bradden, what do you say to doing the thing up to-morrow night? She'd be just as willing then as she would a year from now. Shall we go ahead?"

Then they laughed together and shook hands. Sal strained her ears, but could hear nothing more but the click of glasses.

"Oh, how cold it is," she half moaned. "Inside—inside I am freezing—my heart is turning to stone and my blood is like cold water; but my brain is not yet numb—I can think."

She heard the door open and Bill Bradden go out. Creeping noiselessly down the stairs, she laid the bundle down and put on her bonnet and shawl, then walked over and looked long at the unconscious face of her father as he sat in a heavy stupor in his chair with head fallen on his breast.

"I have done the best I could by you, father. I have tried and failed. I won't stay and be made to marry that man. No! not even to save the roof over your head."

The girl opened the window a trifle, picked up her bundle and violin, and, blowing out the light, left the house.

* * * * * * * *

Paul Oldfield sat reading before the fire in his little back parlor. The blaze lighted and shadowed the walls lined with books—old, musty books which had lain for years waiting to be claimed; the little room was oddly furnished in quaint pieces, also waiting to be claimed, for Paul Oldfield was a pawnbroker, as his father had been before him

The door opened, jingling the bell on its wire. The pawner drew aside the chintz curtain and entered the shop. Before the counter stood Sal Garrick.

"You can sell my things," she said. "I can't redeem them, and you needn't save them any longer." As she spoke she looked at a bracelet and a bunch of brown curls in the case.

"I can keep them a while longer, Miss Garrick. Just to-day a woman wanted the curls, but I told her the time was not up. If—if you could pay the interest."

He watched the girl's face as she gazed steadily at her treasures. She slowly raised her eyes; they were glistening with tears.

"It's no use, Mr. Oldfield. I can't do it. Mother will know I tried to keep them, but couldn't.

"Anything I can do for you, Miss Garrick?"

"Well—yes. I don't suppose you ever loan money on people do you?"

The broker was surprised and puzzled

"It is this," she went on. "I must have money to keep father from being

"I HAVE DONE THE BEST I COULD BY YOU, FATHER.

turned into the street. I can't make enough by playing to pay up the back rent, and—I thought I could pawn myself"

"Why, yes, I could loan money on you, though I have never done it before. How much do you need?"

"Twelve dollars. Oh, Mr. Oldfield, I will play on the streets night and day to pay the interest and redeem myself."

"Take your time about it, Miss Garrick I am not in any hurry," he said, making out the ticket and handing it to her.

It was midnight when he locked the shop and put out the lights, after first taking a bracelet and a bunch of curls from the case, and laying them carefully in a box.

Sal Garrick grasped the money in one hand and her violin and bundle in the other, as she almost ran along the streets. Going home, she slipped the packet through the partly opened window and heard it fall on the floor, then went on.

She had walked a long distance when she entered a lodging house and paid the price of a bed. The adjoining room was well filled with cots, and Sal Garrick looked cautiously about at the sleepers before taking a paper from her pocket. It was a pawn ticket. By the light of the candle she read:

"*International Loan Office.*

"No. 205. Nov. 12, '93.

"Received the following goods, the person of Sal Garrick, who will be subject to conditions herein contained as security for twelve dollars ($12).

"To be paid in one month from this date with 10 per cent per month addition for interest, and in default of payment thereof, the undersigned is authorized to sell the same at any public auction.

"PAUL OLDFIELD, 6 Penn Street."

"No. 205," she murmured. "Always the odd number. All my life I have been the odd one. The world didn't want me and has no place for me."

* * * * * * * *

It was Christmas night. Paul Oldfield sat by his fire, idly watching the bright coals and thinking, thinking, always thinking. He was thinking of the wistful, earnest face of Sal Garrick, of the poverty and unhappiness crowded into that young life. He was thinking of his own life; solitary, lonely, almost

"MINE—BY CONSENT AND RIGHT OF LAW."

melancholy in the monotony of its days.

Just then the bell tinkled. He went into the shop and found Sal Garrick gazing intently into the case.

"You have sold them, then?" Her voice trembled in spite of her effort to hide her disappointment.

"Miss Garrick, I couldn't——"

'Mr. Oldfield," she interrupted, "the loan is due—overdue. I have sent the little I could pick up to father, and there is none left for interest. Take this—take it!" she demanded, shoving the violin on the counter. "I won't need it any more."

The broker started as he saw the expression in her eyes—wild, desperate, determined. He took the girl's hand and drew her toward him.

"The loan is up," he said slowly. "In default of payment thereof, the broker is authorized to take into his possession that which is deposited, to protect and love as he has never loved in all his empty, lonely life. Sal, will you marry me?"

She thrust the pawn ticket in his hand.

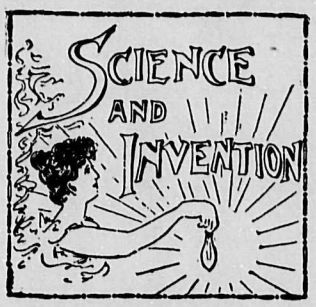
"It's the odd number that's not redeemed—take it," she said, wearily, and Paul Oldfield kissed the beautiful upturned face and held her in his arms, saying, "Mine—my own—by consent and right of law."

Napoleon After the Battle of Dresden

Prof. Sloane's "Life of Napoleon," in the Century, takes up the "Collapse of the Western Empire." In describing the end of the Grand Army after the battle of Dresden, Prof. Sloane says: The night of the 7th was spent in indecision as to any one or all of these ideas, but in active preparation for the retreat; any contingency might be met or a resolve taken when the necessity arose. During that night the Emperor took two warm baths. The habit of drinking strong coffee to prevent drowsiness had induced attacks of nervousness, and these were not diminished by his load of care. To allay these and other ailments, he had had recourse for some time to frequent tepid baths. Much has been written about a mysterious malady which had been steadily increasing, but the burden of testimony from the Emperor's closest associates at this time indicates that in the main he had enjoyed excellent health throughout the second Saxon campaign. There were certainly intervals of self-indulgence and of lassitude, of excessive emotion and depressing self-examination, which seemed to require the offset of a physical stimulus; but on the whole, natural causes, complex but not inexplicable, sufficiently account for the subsequent disasters.

We refuse to feel flattered by the solicitude with which a man who has something to sell inquires about our health.

When a man talks to himself, when there is a woman around, he is not saying anything complimentary of her.



Vesuvius in Action.

A correspondent of the Companion who visited Mount Vesuvius last year and again this summer found that considerable changes had occurred in the flow of lava which broke through the side of the crater in 1895. He was informed by Prof. Palmieri, the director of the observatory on the mountain, that the same eruptive activity which produced the great eruption of 1872 is still going on, and that another powerful outburst of the volcano may take place at any time.

Roads of Steel.

If a recent suggestion of New Jersey's Commissioner of Public Roads should be carried into effect, we might before long find ourselves driving on steel roads as well as inhabiting steel buildings. The proposed plan is to lay broad steel rails with a slight, sloping rib on each side, to carry the wheels of all sorts of vehicles. Such a road, it is said, could be constructed more cheaply than a macadamized road, which, according to one estimate costs $7,000 a mile. It is said that a steel track road can be constructed for $6,000 a mile.

Another Early Man.

Mention has been made in this column of the opinion of Prof. Marsh and other savants that the ancient human bones discovered in Java by Doctor Dubois a year or so ago must have belonged to a being of human characteristics, yet not so fully developed as the man of to-day. The name "ape-man" has been bestowed upon the creature supposed to be represented by the bones in question. Recently Prof. Nehring has discovered, near Santos in Brazil, a human skull of a low type, which is described as agreeing in some respects with the skull of the "ape-man," but as indicating, also, a much higher capacity. Some fragments of implements of artificial origin, the bones of fishes and parts of the lower jaw of a toothed whale, were found near the skull.

Wonderful Feather Work.

Among the strange tribes of men about whom little is known are the Chamacocos, living on the upper Paraguay river. An Italian artist, Signor Boggiani, who visited these people not long ago, has given a vivid description of their appearance and customs. Like all wild tribes in warm countries, they wear very little clothing, but they excel in the art of making personal adornments from the feathers of birds. Their country abounds with birds of the most beautiful plumage, including parrots, toucans and trogons, whose feathers are dazzling in color, rheas with gray plumes, musk ducks of a glossy black color egrets with feathers of pure white, and spoonbills of a delicate pink hue. The Chamacocos combine all this wealth of colored and graceful plumage in an artistic manner, and some of these savages tall and of perfect shape, walk their forest glades in habiliments more brilliant, if less ample, than a Paris modiste could produce

Tremendous Gun Power.

Recent discussion of the best means of protecting our harbors in case of war has called renewed attention to experiments on the power of great guns. The result of one of these experiments has been used as an argument in favor of placing guns of 16 inches calibre at certain points on the coast. In the case referred to a projectile weighing 1,800 pounds was fired from such a gun. The target consisted of a compound plate of steel and iron 20 inches thick, and a second plate of iron 8 inches thick, backed by a mass of squared oak timber 20 feet thick, backed by a granite wall 5 feet thick, behind which was 11 feet of solid concrete, while the rear of the target consisted of a 6-foot wall of brick. The projectile, fired at close range, passed through the 28 inches of iron and steel, through the 20 feet of oak, through the 5 feet of granite, through the 11 feet of concrete, and more than half way through the 6 feet of brick behind them all! What, say the advocates of heavy guns for coast defense, would be the chance of any battle ship in existence against such a projectile as that?

Tipping Hudson Bay.

A curious result of the slow changes of level going on at various points of the earth's surface has recently been pointed out by Prof. Bell of the Geographical Survey of Canada. This is a gradual tipping up of the shores of Hudson Bay, as if some gigantic power were engaged in an attempt to empty that great basin of water into the adjoining sea. One of the earliest indications of what was going on came to the attention of the officers of the Hudson Bay Company when they found that the water at the mouths of the rivers where their posts are stationed was gradually getting shallower and navigation consequently becoming more difficult. Examination shows that the shore is lined with old beaches of sand and gravel lying as high as fifty feet or more above the present level of the bay When Hendrik Hudson, in 1610, discovered the great body of water that bears his name, he wintered with his ships on the east coast of the bay in a harbor which has now disappeared, or at least has been so far drained off as no longer to be recognizable from his description.

INDISCREET LETTERS.

Never Safe to Pen Matters Which You Want to Keep Secret.

Harriet Martineau, who was very deaf, always shifted her ear trumpet when any one asked her a question she did not wish to answer. The late Cyrus W. Field apparently did not hear a question that it would be indiscreet to answer. He had another good habit. Letters that if seen would cause others pain or might be misunderstood he destroyed as soon as he had read them. The following true story proves the wisdom of Mr. Field's practice:

A distinguished educator had, with considerable difficulty, persuaded a millionaire to found a college. The educator was to have been its president, but unfortunately he neglected Aaron Burr's advice: "Talk as much as you please, but don't write a word."

The founder, an uneducated man, was full of crotchets which, if expressed in the deed establishing the college, would have greatly interfered with its educational work. The educator, irritated by the labor it required to eliminate these whims from the founder's mind, one day wrote a complaining letter to a clerical friend in which he narrated his trials, and ended by saying of the rich man, "—— is an ass."

The clergyman, a careless, absent-minded man, put the letter into his hat, and called at the office of a law firm to transact business with one of the partners.

While in the private office he left his hat outside, and one of the lawyers, seeing the letter, and knowing the handwriting of the address, read it. Of course he was not a gentleman, and was without moral principle; and his subsequent conduct showed him a mischief maker.

He retailed the contents of the letter to a nephew of the founder, who was bitterly opposed to his uncle's proposed disposition of his property. He reported it to the uncle.

The college was founded; but the educator was never its president. He died a broken-hearted man, through the carelessness of his clerical friend and the meanness of a legal Paul Pry.

The Public Service in China.

Ex-Secretary John W. Foster, who was the confidential adviser of the Emperor of China in the peace negotiations with Japan, contributes a paper on "The Viceroy Li Hung Chang" to the Century. Mr. Foster says of the Viceroy:

He does not regard the competitive educational system of admission to the public service as a perfect method, and more than once he has recommended to his Emperor material modifications in the existing system. But it must be confessed that it has stood the test of centuries with much benefit to China, and its practical operation has demonstrated that it possesses two merits of inestimable value to any nation; first, it brings all the offices of the empire within the reach of the lowest subject; and secondly, it diminishes the incentives to, and opportunities of, corruption and favoritism in securing entrance into official life. But in China the competitive examination ends with the admission; beyond that step promotion must come through other methods. Li Hung Chang secured the right of admission to office through his assiduous application to study, and every succeeding step in his upward career has been attained by his own genius and capacity.

A Pair of Robins.

A pretty little incident is that told by Miss Edgeworth, in her recently published correspondence, of an old peasant of her acquaintance, Robin Woods, who was very sick, very old, and fast approaching the end. She went to see him and found him in bed, cheery and uncomplaining, enjoying the society of his pet bird, a robin redbreast, which fluttered contentedly about the room, entirely at liberty and entirely at home.

The old man was about to have a meal, and as he took his bowl of milk and potatoes the bird, which had perched on the foot of the bed, hopped eagerly along its master's body from his foot upward, sure of a share in the feast. She thought the sight a pretty one, and said to the invalid, looking from one robin to the other:

"You seem very happy together."

"Yes," was the quaint answer, as the old fellow smiled gratefully at his companionable little namesake, "we was that, ever since we was married."

Restoring Wilted Flowers.

Wilted roses can be restored by placing the stems in hot water for a minute.

Fall Medicine

Is fully as important and beneficial as spring medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs and prevalence of fevers and other diseases. Danger may be avoided by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills assist Digestion and cure Constipation. 25 cents.

ADOPTS AMERICAN MODES.

Wife of New Japanese Minister Has Discarded Native Dress.

Among the recent additions to diplomatic circles in Washington are Minister Hoshi of Japan and his wife. Mme. Hoshi is about 33 years of age and of the most pleasing personal appearance. She is short, probably 4 feet 10 inches in height. Her dark hair is very abundant, her large brown eyes are soft, yet bright, and her complexion is clear and rosy. In dress, her costume is that of the American woman, yet as she has only recently laid aside her native gowns, her wardrobe of western robes is limited. She has placed herself in the hands of a tutor, in order to master the intricacies of the English language, and by next winter will no doubt be able to preside at a tea in the most approved style,

JAPANESE MINISTER AND FAMILY.

as far as conversational ability is concerned.

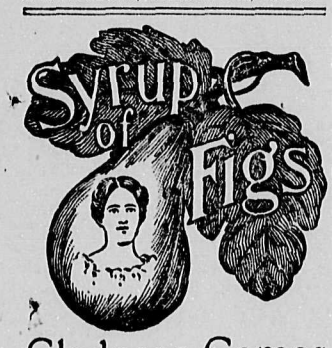
Mme. Hoshi has been married ten years, but there is only one child in the family, a boy of 6 years of age. His name is Hoshi Kikaru, and he is a bright little fellow, wandering about the house in evident loneliness for his many playmates in the East. The wife of the minister is a fine musician and devotes much of her time to that art.

A SINGULAR FORM OF MONOMANIA.

There is a class of people, rational enough in other respects, who are certainly monomaniacs in dosing themselves. They are constantly trying experiments upon their stomachs, their bowels, their livers and their kidneys with trashy nostrums. When these organs are really out of order, if they would only use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they would, if not hopelessly insane, perceive its superiority.

The first Roman Catholic camp meeting held in America opened at Atlantic Highlands July 29, 1882.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mr. J. L. North cott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops Itching, Absorbs Tumors. A positive cure. Circulars sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

MADAME LAURIER.

The Admirable Wife of the New Canadian Premier.

Mme. Laurier, wife of Wilfrid Laurier, the new Premier of Canada, is an admirable example of the best type of French-Canadian gentlewoman. For many years she has not only led in French society at the capital during parliamentary sessions, but has fulfill-

MADAME LAURIER.

ed with gentle dignity all those other manifold social offices which fall to the lot of the wife of him who leads his party. Somewhat younger than her distinguished husband, Mme. Laurier is a handsome woman of about 45, with that type of good looks which is ill portrayed by photograph. Delicate features, clear blue eyes, silvery hair, a fresh, girlish complexion in youthful contrast to the graying tresses, a quick French smile, with flashing impression of white teeth and sudden dimples—that is Mme. Laurier as no camera ever can do her justice. As Mlle. Zoe Lafontaine, of Montreal, she who has become the wife of a Premier was a noted beauty. As Mme. Wilfrid Laurier she is a noted chatelaine and sweet helpmeet—one as able as she is quiet and tasteful. The Laurier home is at Arthabas Raville, a small Quebec town, a quaint old house set in eight acres of land, where the statesman has quiet for taking his rest, and Mme. Laurier opportunity for cultivating the plants and flowers which comprise one of her chief joys. Mme. Laurier is broad-minded and sympathetic to all. Whatever burden of care and responsibility comes to the first minister of the crown in Canada, he is sure of near sympathy, and a wife to encourage, stimulate and strengthen him. Lesser virtue, perhaps, but one which appeals to the mind feminine, is that Mme. Laurier knows how to dress becomingly and well. Her costumes are as quiet as her manners are.

WILL WEAR SHORT SKIRTS.

Brooklyn Women Pledge Themselves to Reform Costume.

The first rainy day after the first Monday in October will be signalized in Brooklyn by the appearance of the Brooklyn Health Culture Club in their new "common sense" costumes. The club was organized only three weeks ago, with a charter membership of six well-known women. Already it has thirty-five members, and by the rainy day before mentioned it is expected that fully 150 Brooklyn society and professional women will have been enrolled.

The object of the club is to set an example of hygienic living and sensible dressing. The President is E. Christine Lumsdon, the well-known portrait

E. CHRISTINE LUMSDON.

painter. Among the charter members are Mrs. Cornelia Hood, the lawyer; Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Manning, all prominent in the Brooklyn social world.

The meeting at which the organization was perfected was held in Mrs. Lumsdon's studio. It was made a rule that every member should pledge herself to wear, on all occasions, save those demanding conventional full dress, skirts short enough to clear the ground by at least three inches. For rainy or wet weather they have adopted a costume, consisting of bloomers or knickerbockers, a short skirt and leggings or boots, meeting the skirt at the knee. The waist is left to the pleasure of the wearer, and over all will be worn a light gossamer or mackintosh.

In a Block.

A little girl whose parents had recently moved to another city, and who is now enjoying her first experience in living in a block thus described it in a letter to another child: "This is a very queer place. Next door is fastened on our house."—Exchange.

TWENTY-NINE TIMES A MOTHER.

Mrs. Maria Robles of California and Her Remarkable Family.

Up in Canada the government gives a fine farm to every woman who has borne a twentieth child. That is to encourage multiplication and help populate the Dominion.

THE MOTHER.

Mrs. Maria Antonio Robles, of Mountain View, Cal., could have won a lot of real estate long ago if she had happened to live in Canada. Mrs. Robles has been mother to twenty-nine children and is well and happy yet. She is 80 years old and has entered the lists as a competitor for the silver plate offered by the San Francisco Examiner to the parents having the greatest number of children.

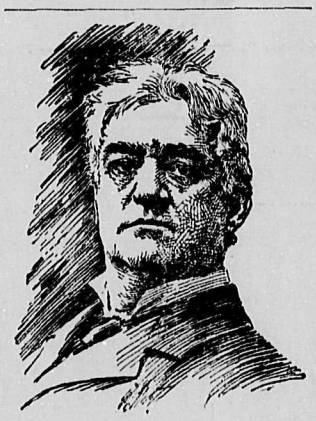
THE FATHER.

Little and chunky and active, she married Secundio Robles at Santa Clara when she was 15 years old. She says he was a splendid fellow, over six feet tall, brave, and generous, and one of the best horsemen that ever threw a leg over a bronco. At one time they were very wealthy. They owned so much land that you could scarcely ride over it in a day, but Secundio was so generous that he lost it all. Some of their twenty-nine children are dead; some are still living. Asked if any of her children were twins, Mrs. Robles said: "O, yes; I've had them three to once, two to twice, and one ever so many times."

FRANK MAYO.

His Career as an Actor Was a Most Successful One.

The drama lost one of its most able and distinguished exponents by the death of Frank Mayo, on a train en route from Denver to Omaha, Neb., recently. Mr. Mayo was one of the best known and most popular of American actors. He will be most widely and most pleasantly remembered in the character of Davy Crockett in the play of that name, which had a run of many



Frank Mayo

years. The past two seasons he has been acting the part of Pudd'nhead Wilson in the dramatization of Mark Twain's story. He was born in Boston in 1839. He began his theatrical career as a "super" at the American Theater in San Francisco, where he had gone with his parents in 1850. He continued to follow the stage for several years in parts of increasing importance until in 1865 he came east. He then went on a starring tour which proved very successful. His repertoire included all the standard Shakspearian dramas, as well as Virginius, Richelieu, The Robbers, The Three Guardsmen, The Marble Heart, Damon and Pythias, Jack Cade and The Streets of New York. In 1872 he first produced Davy Crockett in Rochester. In 1879 he took it to New England. He appeared in it altogether more than 2,000 times. Philadelphia was his home.

Invented by Women.

Celia Thaxter, the poetess, had not an exalted opinion of the capacities of her sex.

She once said: "Women never invented knitting nor any other art." Yet it is an undisputed fact that the first button establishment was due to a woman.

The machine for making satchel bottomed paper bags was the invention of a woman, men having tried long and unsuccessfully to produce such an article.

A foundry owner declares that the first stove he ever saw was invented by a woman, though the patent was taken out by a man, and the original Declaration of Independence was printed by one Katherine Goddard. There!

The more a woman knows about literature and art, the less she knows about housekeeping.

Every woman who is jealous of her husband, develops a Rider Haggard imagination.

Job never had a telephone hung up in one side of his tent.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Roetgen ray apparatus has been established in a Pittsburg hospital as a part of the regular equipment.

WHEAT.

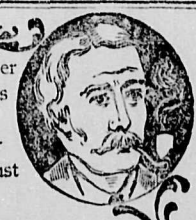
Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. We buy and sell wheat there on margins. Fortunes have been made on a small beginning by trading in futures. Write for full particulars. Best of reference given. Several years experience on the Chicago Board of Trade and thorough knowledge of the business. Downing, Hopkins & Co., Chicago Board of Trade Brokers. Offices in Portland Oregon and Spokane Wash.

MAILED FREE To any address, our .....Special Price List of HOUSEHOLD GOODS, ETC.

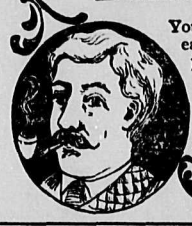
This circular is issued for the benefit of our country customers who cannot avail themselves of our Daily Special Sales. Send us your address. You will find both goods and prices right.

WILL & FINCK CO.,
818-820 Market street, San Francisco, Cal.

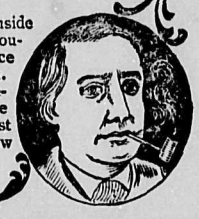
The highest claim for other tobaccos is "Just as good as Durham." Every old smoker knows there is none just as good as



Blackwell's BULL DURHAM Smoking Tobacco



You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.



Premium No. 1 Chocolate

Made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., has been celebrated for more than a century as a nutritious, delicious, and flesh-forming beverage. Sold by grocers everywhere.

(14) "Knocks Out All Others."

BattleAx PLUG

The Large Piece and High Grade of "Battle Ax" has injured the sale of other brands of higher prices and smaller pieces. Don't allow the dealer to impose on you by saying they are "just as good" as "Battle Ax," for he is anxious to work off his unsalable stock.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use. Only One for a Dose. Sold by Druggists at 25c. a box. Samples mailed free. Address Dr. Bosanko Med. Co. Phila. Pa.

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

N. P. N. U. No. 670.—S. F. N. U. No. 747

LATE LOCALS.

Butter is up!

U. S. election to day.

The gulf waters were very turbulent on Saturday.

Ladies' long and short coats from $1 and up at Stevenson and company's

Officer Hutchinson has returned from a few weeks absence in the north.

That will be a splendid entertainment at the Bay next Tuesday Nov. 10th.

New millinery at Stevenson & Co's

Lawyer Young of Nanaimo was up last week on professional business.

Mr. Al Davis of the Black Diamond City was in town Wednesday.

New fall goods at midsummer prices at Hamburger's.

Mr. Simon Leiser paid Union a visit by the last steamer.

Mr. James Carthew left for Victoria Friday for a business trip of a fortnight.

New Jackets and water proofs for ladies' at Stevenson and company's.

Mr. Reifle, manager of the Union Brewery Co. paid the town a visit last week.

Mr. R. H. Johnson, nurseryman, of Victoria, was up last week with fruit trees.

It does not matter what prices you see advertised. You can buy new dry goods, clothing, boots shoes and groceries, cheaper than anywhere else in the city at Hamburger's.

We learn the H. M. S. Imperieuse anchored near the wharf at Comox Bay a couple of days ago.

Leiser opens with a bankrupt stock of dry goods at Holmes' Old Stand, Union, Nov. 7th.

Mrs. Horace Smith, Jr. of the Bay is visiting her mother, Mrs. Beadnell, on Denman Island.

The Sloan and Scott bankrupt stock going at 50 cents on the dollar, at Stevenson and Cos. Union.

Mr. Matt. Piercy has returned from a somewhat extended visit among friends down the coast.

Lucius Cliffe shot, on Wednesday, out on the beach, seven deer and reports seeing 30 deer that day.

It is understood Miss Spencer has severed her connection with the Birbeck I. S. & L. Co of Toronto.

New and stylish millinery just arrived at Miss Nash's

Mr. D. M. Hunter, formerly of this town, is now in Port Moody and is recovering from the effects of a broken leg.

In the billiard contest last night Master made 62 and Hudson 100; handicap in favor of Hudson 30 Hudson wins the $25 cue.

Rev. Mr. Hicks and family have moved into the new parsonage just completed next to the Methodist Church.

With every dollar's purchase, you get a guess at the pumpkin, the lucky one gets $25 00 worth of goods at Stevenson and Cos.

Remember the great sale at Leiser's.

Mr. John Boyd of the firm of Boyd & Co of Vancouver, metal brokers, was in Union last week, for the purpose of interviewing the Water-works Co.

See that your Hungarian flour bears the name of O'Gilvies; all others in this market are cheaper. The real thing $1.25 at Hamburger's.

Mt. Horeb L. O. L. Lodge meets at Mason's hall the first Tuesday in the month. All brethren are cordially invited to attend. J. F. Doyle, R. S.

Mrs. Reid, matron of the hospital acknowledges the receipt of fruit and vegetables from Trinity Church, used in the Harvest Home decorations.

Mrs. Dr. Lawrence who was taken suddenly ill at the social on Thursday last, we are glad to report, is now recovered.

U. S. Consul, Geo. W. Clinton, who was ill for two or three days past and confined to his house, is back at his desk again.

Received at Willards, a fine line of buggy whips, rangingor fm 15 to 25 cents.

Bankrupt stock Saturday--such low prices

Sale of bankrupt stock commencing Saturday --continues at Holmes' Old Stand until the goods are disposed of.

Way down prices at Holmes' Old Staud.

Leiser's bankrupt sale—Holmes' Old Stand.

Mrs. James McKim has been confined to her home for some days with illness: her friends will be glad to learn she is now improving.

Bargains in white and colored Shirts at Leiser's.

W. C. T. U. will meet at 3, p.m. Friday next at the school room, Methodist Church. A good attendance is desired.

Archdeacon Scriven left on Friday's boat, after three weeks visit to Union and Courtenay, where he made many friends.

Ladies, have you seen those fine shoes in N. Parks' window?

Capt. Logan was up here last week to visthis brother, Rev. J. A. Logan. Mrs. Capt. Logan is still a guest at the parsonage.

The meeting last night re reading room appointed a committee to ascertain what encouragement could be obtained from the public.

It will be learned from Mrs. O'Dell's card in this paper that she is prepared to undertake engagements for concerts, dances, etc., and will open classes for both adults and children in musical training. She is a thorough competent teacher and a musician of unusual ability.

Mr. Robert Grant kindly donated the vegetables used in decorating Trinity Church on the occasion of the Harvest Home services, for which the ladies return thanks.

Don't forget the concert at K. of P. hall, Comox, November 10th, by Mrs. O'Dell's pupils. This will be repeated on Thursday evening following at the Courtenay hall. It will be first class.

FOR SALE—Cleared corner lot on Penrith Avenue, sell cheap, terms easy, Enquire at "NEWS OFFICE."

FOR SALE OR LEASE—The Lindsay House on Penrith Avenue, containing fifteen rooms—Kitchen, Pantry, Bathroom, Wash-house, etc. Apply on the premises.

FOR SALE, RANCH—One mile and a half from Union, contains 160 acres and will be disposed of at a low figure. Enquire of JAMES ABRAMS.

FOR SALE—The contents and furniture of a small house. All new. Apply at "NEWS OFFICE."

WANTED—A good canvasser. Enquire at "NEWS OFFICE.

FOR RENT.—The butcher shop a Union fitted up ready for business, lately occupied by A. C. Fulton. Call on him or enquire of A. Urquhart, Comox.

New dress goods just arrived at Leiser's

FOR SALE—A good dwelling house of ix rooms, fine location, good well, garden and outhouses. Apply to Mrs. H. M. Williams, opposite Methodist Church, corner Penrith Avenue and Second. 207-210

Girls' School Button Boots for 90 cts at Leiser's

STEVENSON AND COMPANY'S Grand Guessing Contest.

$25 WORTH IN GOODS WILL BE GIVEN AWAY.

Given Free to the nearest guess to the number of seeds in the Pumpkin in our Window.

This is how we Advertise.

If you want Dry Goods, Millinery, Mantles, Dress Goods, Men's and Boys' Clothing, we have them at Bedrock prices. We lead, those who follow must come behind.

STEVENSON & CO.

UNION, B.C.

J. F. DOYLE, Manager

NOTICE is hereby give that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session, for an Act to confirm the incorporation and powers of the Cumberland and Union Waterworks Company, Limited Liability, confirming the said Company in the property, privileges, rights and easements already acquired and authorizing the grant in fee to the Company of such lands and lands covered with water as it may hereafter desire to acquire upon such terms as may seem just, declaring that the water privileges and all other rights privileges and easements now held by the Company or hereafter acquired by it may be held and enjoyed as appurtenant to the whole or any part of the Company's property as the Company may desire. The water is to be obtained from Hamilton Creek and its tributaries and from Hamilton Lake near the Townsite of Cumberland and from other lakes and streams within a radius of five miles from the centre of the said Townsite of Cumberland

Dated this 22nd day of October 1896.

207-213 L. P. ECKSTEIN,
Solicitor for the applicants.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 26,

To take effect at 8 a.m. on Saturday, March 21st, 1896. Trains run on Pacific Standard time.

GOING NORTH

	Daily. A. M.	Sat'dy P.M.
Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington	8.00	4.00
Ar. Nanaimo	11.35	7.25
Ar. Wellington	12.00	7.45

GOING SOUTH

	Daily. A M	Sat'dy. P M.
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.20	4.15
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	8.45	4.38
Ar. Victoria	12.20	8.00

For rates and information apply at Company's offices.

A. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt

H. K. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agt.

M. J. HENRY,

NURSERYMAN AND FLORIST

POST OFFICE ADDRESS

MOUNT PLEASANT VANCOUVER B. C.

Send for Catalogue before placing your orders for Fall Planting, if you are interested in saving money for yourself and getting good stock of first hands.

Most complete stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Etc., in the Province.

Thousands of small Fruit Plants and Vines of leading varieties, suitable for this Climate.

Thousands of Bulbs now on the way here from China, Japan and Holland for the Fall Trade.

Fertilizers, Agricultural Implements, Spray Pumps, Etc., best to be had.

No Agents. List tells you all about it. Eastern Prices or Less.

GREENHOUSE, NURSERY AND APIERY
604 WESTMINSTER ROAD.

NOTICE—I hereby give notice, that I intend to apply to the Board of Licensing Court for Nelson District at its next setting, for a license to sell spirituous and fermented liquors by retail upon the premises, known as the New England restaurant, lot three, block three, Dunsmuir avenue, in the town of Cumberland, Nelson district

WM. GLEASON.

Union B. C. Nov. 3rd, 1896.

Subscribe for THE NEWS $2.00 per annum.

Union Departmental Store,

Special - Inducements - for - Gentlemen.

GENT'S FURNISHINFS.

White shirts, 4 ply, linen front 75 cents, white shirts, 4 ply, linen front, heavy $1.00, white shirts, 4 ply, double front, heavy $1.25. Colored shirts, 3 collars, open front $1.00. colored shirts, 3 collars, open front $1.25. Turn down collars, 3 ply linen, 3 for 25 cents, turn down colllars, 4 ply, linen, 4 for 25 cents. Boys' turn down collars, 4 ply linen, 2 for 25 cents. Gent's stand up collars, 4 ply linen, 2 for 25 cents, gent's stand up collars, 4 ply, extra heavy, 20 cents each. Bargain in four in hand ties 15 cents, bargain in four in hand ties, 20 cents, bargain in four in hand ties 25 cents. bargains in knot ties 15 and 20 cents. Gent's kid and wool gloves, gent's fine black cashmere socks, 3 pair for a $1.00, gent's all wool heavy sock 8 pair for a $1.00, gent's underwear from 50 cents a suit up, gent's tweed caps, gent's corduroy caps. New styles in spots and checks. Hard and soft hats at a bargain.

Boots and Shoes.

Men's fine dongola laces and congress $1.25 cents, men's fine French calf laces and congress $2.25 cents, men's fine cork shoes 3.75 cents, men's fine cordovanl aces and congress 3.75, cents, men's fine dancing shoes 2.25 cents, men's fine house slippers 85 cents.

Rubber Goods.

Rubbers, Hip Boots, Knee Boots, Hunting Rubbers, etc.

SIMON LEISER.