The Weekly News.

NO. 187. UNION, COMOX DISTRICT, B. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1896. $2.00 PER YEAR

UNION MEAT MARKET

Choice fresh and salt meats, headcheese, bolonga, sausages and vegetables, fruitand eggs

ALWAYS ON HAND

SHIPPING SUPPLIED

SIMON LEISER

Spring Goods NOW ARRIVED

PRICES VERY LOW

Take a Look at the Window and See PRICES

Suits cheaper than in the East. My stock comprises the very latest novelties in Scotch and English Suitings.

I will sell fine black worsted suits
.....at $30 per suit.....

P. DUNNE

REQUISITION.

TO JAMES HAGGART, ESQ.—

SIR.—We, the undersigned Electors of Vancouver Electoral District, approving the stand you take of a moderate Protective Tariff and protection of Canadian interests generally; the Manitoba School Question, and other issues before the Public—and believing you will to the best of your ability, act in the interests of all, and that you will work faithfully to secure the necessary influence at Ottawa to have justice done to this district—do here by respectfully request that you allow your name to be placed in nomination as a Candidate to contest this constituency at the forthcoming Dominion Election, and we do hereby pledge you our undivided support, and will use all honorable means to elect you, should you see fit to accep this Requisition.

Andrew Bryden, Wellington
J. D. Scagel "
J. G. Campbell "
Wm Simpson, Northfield
B. C. Wilgress "
Jno A Thompson, Nanoose
Jas. Knight "
Wm Roberts "
Jno Hirst, Englishman's river
Geo Rollo, Nanaimo
And 349 others.

REPLY

TO THE SIGNERS OF THE REQUISITION AND THE ELECTORS OF VANCOUVER ISLAND DISTRICT:

Gentlemen,— Having received your generous invitation to contest this district in the interests of the Liberal Conservatives, I have the honor to announce myself a Candidate at the forthcoming Dominion election.

I have supported the Liberal-Conservative Party for the past seventeen years, I am thoroughly in accord with its policy —a reasonable protective tariff, a protection of Canadian interests. A tariff sliding scale which would accommodate the duties to the needs of the country. Such a policy and the gradual reduction of the tariff in interests of the country at large, have met with the approbation of the people generally.

On the Manitoba School Question I consider that the Manitoba Legislature in passing the Public School Act failed to make that measure satisfactory to the minority, who had rights embodied in the Constitution of the Province. The Dominion Government in trying to pass the Remedial Bill has not been sustained by the country. After the minority had appealed to the Privy Council of Great Britain, and they [Privy Council] decided that the minority had a grievance, conciliation should have been used until the Manitoba Government settled the matter to the satisfaction of all concerned. On Manitoba rests the responsibility of all religious feeling that has been manifested lately. While my sympathy has been with the Dominion Government (considering the position in which it has been placed) I could not support it in the Remedial Bill.

In British Columbia we have no desire to interfere with this question, our Public School System is as near perfect as it can be; all parties feel that their rights are strictly protected by the exclusion of all religious teachings from our schools.

The Liberal-Conservative Government in the past has appropriated large sums throughout the Dominion in developing her vast rescources, and I believe the same policy will have to be carried out in the future. Our Province has bright prospects. I consider we will require the most liberal treatment that the Government can give us to meet the demands for opening out our mines of precious metals of all kinds.

Our scattered population demands greater Postal facilities both by land and water; our agricultural interests call for our strictest attention, our farmers demand the most generous treatment that a wise government can give them.

These and many other questions of general interest in our District will be fully discussed with the Electors at an early date.

In Conclusion—You are well aware that I have a practical knowledge of the various needs of all classes in this district, If elected, I will consider it my duty to devote my time, working for the best interests of our Dominion, Province and District, and in the words of one of our representative men in the East—I believe "It is of vast importance to create a pure and exalted opinion, one that is wise and strong, and one that will elect men of uncompromising fidelity to responsible positions, and who will make and execute righteous laws.

Your Obedient Servant.

JAMES HAGGART.

HAGGART WILL SPEAK

Mr. Haggart, the Liberal-Conservative candidate. will address the electors at Cumberland Hall, Union, June 10th at 8 p. m, also at Courtenay on the evening of June 11th at Agricultural Hall: and at Denman Island Hall on Friday evening June 12th. There will be other speakers.

MR HASLAM

Will address the electors of Comox at Agricultural Hall, Courtenay, Wednesday evening. June 10th at 8 p. m. and will also address a meeting of the electors of Union at the Old School House on Thursday evening at 8 p. m.

McInnes Here

Our People Amused

Mr. W. W. B. McInnes, the Liberal candidate for Vancouver District has been here and gone. His advance agent, D. C. McKenzie, had received a bundle of notices, printed in Nanaimo, of meetings, one of which was to be held in Courtenay and the other in Union. The troupe consisted of the Senator—"My Father"—and the candidate—"My Son." The senator was up the week before and was introduced by the advance agent to many of our people. He is a large man, with fine black flowing side whiskers, and a good presence. He is the heavy man of the company. The candidate—"My Son"—does the light part. He is a bright fellow, well trained in his piece, which he delivers with commendable vigor.

Curiosity is largely developed in the average Comoxian and so they turned out in considerable force at the Courtenay meeting on Wednesday evening, without regard to politics, color or previous condition. "My Son" spoke of the Manitoba school question. He had concocted a queer story about a fourth Bill of Rights, which he claimed contained all there was of the famous compact for separate schools, and which he said had been brought into court once, and had then suddenly disappeared, and which he denounced as a fraud. As this compact is recognized as existing beyond question by the leaders of both the great political parties, it seems a little strange, to say the least, that it was reserved for "My Son" to discover the fraud and reveal it to the wondering inhabitants of this district. The strong argument which had been advanced against it and which has weight with so many is that the Manitobians who made that compact had only the right to bind themselves; that those who followed them were just as sovereign and had the right to think and legislate for themselves, and that the hands of posterity cannot be tied forever by those now living. Those who think with Mr. Haslam that this compact is binding and must be religiously kept will of course vote for him; those who believe we should not be bound by it will vote for Mr. Haggart; but surely none will believe that "My Son" knows more about it than Mr Laurier or the Premier, or the great minds that have discussed it.

Then attention was given to the "dear farmers" Their votes must be secured at all hazards, and they were told in a flat-footed way that the tariff which gave value to what they produced should be maintained. There should be protection for them, but the tariff on goods and machinery (manufactured east) should come off! The principle of protection says Laurier, and the Liberal platform is wrong, but we will have one rule for you and another for another part of the country says McInnes. Its a beautiful system gentlemen, and adapts itself—just before election—to all cases. And then again they were told that the taxes would be laid on the luxuries, which by inference, only the rich enjoyed and the poor would get what they wanted free—of the tariff. And then in another breath they were told how prosperous all would become under a Liberal administration! And the happy, deluded farmers rushed forward and threw themselves upon the breast of their new Moses and wept great tears of joy—over the left.

A diversion from the more serious discussion occurred when the speaker declared that the government was expending large sums in public buildings east, and then by contrast, referred to the modest customs' office at Union where Mr. Geo. Roe sits at the receipt of the public revenue. Now the Government pays Mr. Roe a salary and he finds his own office, in fact has none, as he calls on those who have anything consigned to them. Of course, he has a stable for his horse; but would "My Son" have him keep it in his parlor? It's simply question of taste. But Dave McMillan, being moved by the spirit, backed up McInnes by declaring Roe's office was a horse-stable. Of conrse, this took down the house. There was also a crank present who frequently interrupted, forgetting that an opponent should be heard, and not combatted from the floor. It was a jolly time, everybody said.

At Cumberland Hall, Union, Thursday evening, there was the same troupe, and a good sized audience. A difficulty was experienced in securing a chairman. No one wanted to father the thing. At last out of courtesy to the strangers and pitying their condition, Dr. Lawrence, a staunch conservative, and understood to be a good Haggart man, consented to occupy the chair. It was after 9 o'clock before the preformance began. The school question was thrashed out on the same lines as the evening before at Courtenay; but the tariff discussion was changed to meet the views of a different class of people. Nothing was said about keeping up the prices of articles of daily consumption which we need and which the farmers of Comox raise. Oh, no! that wasn't necessary, you know. Now you see it (down there) and here your don't. Give us a lawyer to handle these questions everytime. They know when to play hide and seek and are always to be trusted, you know.

But it was not on the merits of their piece, that this wonderful troupe rested for victory. They evidently believe that the great majority of the people are fools who imagine they have something to gain by being on the winning side. So they must be led to believe that the Liberals will carry the day. And for what reason? Because they represent the best policy of government? Oh, no! But because the times are hard! The fools are uneasy and will—so they argue—be ready to "jump out of the frying pan into the fire" Our people won't feel complimented by the estimate put upon them by this smooth-faced, smooth talking advocate.

Finally we were told that the ballot was secret! We needn't be afraid to vote according to our honest convictions! How kind! How considerate! We are immensely glad, and can sleep peacefully now. Until we were told this—we were —we were so ignorant, you know— Bah! what does the troupe take us for?

When the speaking had ended, an invitation according to custom was extended to anyone desiring to ask any questions. Mr. Whitney then stated that he had been requested by a gentleman present to enquire of Mr. McInnes whether if elected he would use his influence to have the Dominion Government aid railway construction to Comox district with a bonus of $3,200 per mile, such as had been given to the branches of the C. P. R. and other roads. To this plain question Mr. McInnes gave an evasive answer. He said it would depend upon who was to build it. If the Dunsmuirs, some people thought they were under a contract to build; if so it would be wrong to give them any money. If it was proved they were not bound to build it by any existing contract, then they should receive aid like anybody else. Now, the fact is nobody thinks that the Dunsmuirs are under any contract to build the road. They have fulfilled their contract and have gotten their lands, and are under no obligations whatever, and no one knows this better than Mr. McInnes. His answer was an insult to our intelligence, and an evasion unworthy of any candidate. We can take it only one way. We shall receive no assistance from him in getting the railway. His friends in this end of the district may as well put that in their pipes and smoke it. He denies the rumor that Mr. Robbins superintendent of the Vancouver Coal Co., has caused him to be put in the field, but his answer to the question put, gives, at least a color of truth to the charge.

Well, good-bye, "My Father," good-bye, "My Son," good-bye, Mr. Advance Agent We have been greatly amused and ought we suppose to be duly grateful.

McPhee & Moore

FAMILY GROCERS AND MEAT MARKET

—IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN—

Flour, Feed, Field and Garden Seeds, Etc., Etc.

OUR MEAT MARKET

Is well stocked with choice fresh and salt meats, vegetables, butter, eggs, poultry and all kinds of fruits . . .

Goods Delivered Promptly

Latest by Wire

SALE OF MINES

Toronto, June 1st.—A telegram was received here yesterday announcing that three of the largest mines in Rosland—the Le Roy, War Eagle, and Iron Mask have been sold in London, Eng., to British Capitalists for $5,000,000,000, $2,000,000, and $1,000,000,000 respectively.

RECORD BROKEN

New York, June 4.— The American Line steamer St. Paul was sighted east of Fire Island at 2.22 this afternoon. She has broken all her Southampton records. The best previous record of the St. Paul was made on last voyage of 6 days, 9 hrs 5 minutes. Therefore on the present trip she has reduced that time over 3½ hours and made a new western record from Southampton.

HUGH JOHN SAYS

Winnipeg, June 4.—Hon. Hugh John McDonald leaves on Saturday for Edmonton to deliver several addresses in the interest of the Conservative Candidates. Hugh John said to day, after a thorough personal canvass, has no doubt of his election for Winnipeg. However Mr. Martin is equally confident.

ONCE MORE HUTCHERSON

Vancouver, June 4.—Mr. Hutcherson has reconsidered his decision to retire as the Liberal-Conservative candidate for New Westminster District, having recovered his health.

CAPTURED THE DERBY

London, June 4th.— The Prince of Wales' colt, Persimmon, captured the Derby stakes in the races at Epson yesterday.

FROM VICTORIA

Victoria, June 4th.—Wm. Redforn was arrested by Constable Hill today for setting fire to his house on Government St.

Jos. Brown was sentenced to two months for burgalry and escaped from the chain gang this afternoon.

The bank of Montreal yesterday paid Hon. Amour de Cosmos $10,000 for a strip of land on Government st., 14 feet wide and 65 feet in depth. This gives greater frontage for their new building.

Two boys—Geo. Harrison and Fred. Fletcher—hired a boat from Capt. Intosh yesterday. They went out towards Esquimalt and have not been seen since.

ELECTION AMUSEMENT

Conservatives in Winnipeg are having great amusement with their Liberal opponents in connection with a spiritualist or mind reading performance by Miss Eva Fay at the opera house. Miss Fay gives good entertainments aed is drawing crowded houses. She displeased the Liberals by predicting the Hon. Hugh John McDonald would be elected member for Winnipeg by 500 majority. The Liberal papers are engaged in a crusade against the show, which the manager and a large portion of the community state would not be the case had Miss Fay predicted victory for Martin.

Lord Rosebury intends resigning the Liberal leadership owing to ill-health—Three Americans were murdered June 8th near Fresno; names nnknown.—The Amours have been sued for $150,000 penalties for selling oleomargarine and butterine in violation of law.

THOUSANDS PERISH

Parish, June 8.— The Eclair asserts positively that 2,337 persons perished, and 4,000 were injured in the crush outside of Moscow.

NANAIMO NEWS

Nanaimo, June 4.—Str. Rainbow arrived from Victoria today and left for Texada Island with eight men who will work on the Victoria syndicate claims near Stuart Bay.—Wm. Shaw has been awarded the contract for the erection of the new Royal Hotel here—Jas Haggart the Conservtive candidate will address a political meeting at Wellington Saturday evening.—Geo. Brown of Alberni arrived last, and went down to Victoria this morning to make arrangements for immediate shipment of a stamp mill to the Alberni claim.—Dr. J. K. Garrow was yesterday committed for trial at Victoria, on the charge of performing an abortion on March 9th.—The ship Ellwell is loading; the Kynance has sailed —The ship Columbia is on its way up from San Francisco to Wellington, and the Progressist arrived there this morning.—J W. McKenzie was fined $15 and costs for assaulting a Chinaman on his bike.—A car of saltpeter on the E & N. Ry caught fire yesterday. The car with its contents was entirely consumed. This is the second car of saltpeter which has caught fire recently.—Str. Mamie, with scow load of lumber in tow, passed a shoal of large whales in the Gulf of Georgia.—An important mass meeting of the Miner's Association was held in the Opera House Saturday morning for the purpose of continuing the office of the agency and secretaryship now held by Ralph Smith. As the result of the meeting it was almost unanimously resolved to continue the agency and Mr. Smith as agent.

Mr. Native Panther was a visitor at Johannesburg one day last week. He left his coat as security for any claim against him.

FARM AND GARDEN

AGRICULTURE.

Since the silo has become popular in America, in many cases soiling has been carried beyond the point of safety in the feeding of dairy herds, and the cows have been kept up in a life so artificial as to injure their constitutions. We should not forget the value of dry fodders. It aids digestion, if good and properly used, but often the quantity is too great, and the condition bad.

The farmer must know a little of everything more than any other man whatsoever. He must at least know enough of the law of mechanics to hitch to his wagon or his plough properly. He does not have to be a mechanic, however, to know that a dull tool increases the draft of his team; if he wants them to go through the spring ploughing in good shape he must see to his ploughshare.

He who follows diversified farming is usually self-sustaining, even in the poorest of years, rather than he who stakes everything on a single crop. He has the sustenance for himself, his family and his working stock; he has a money crop from his fields, and his flocks; he fattens his own herds from his own home grown crops; he has his orchard, his garden and his berry patch, and is to be envied by his richer neighbor.

There is no danger of the market ever being overstocked or the interests of farmers in general suffering because each one may be trying to do his level best; he who does not do his best is the one to suffer. In communities the most prosperous each member is making his land produce its utmost, industry and intelligence going hand in hand. If a man is too shiftless, let him confess it, but never try to find a reasonable excuse.

Potatoes with the eyes started and half rubbed off have lost much of their value for seed. If carefully buried in the fall they will come out with eyes as dormant as when put in the pit; they will be harder from evaporation of their moisture, while those in cellars are soft from the starting of the eyes, which rapidly take out the substance needed to give the potato set its first start after being planted.

The plant uses lime, but there are always many thousand pounds more in the soil than a crop can use, and further additions are not needed as a manure, but to promote the physical and chemical changes desired in the soil and to increase the activity of the nitrifying organisms in a soil abounding in humus. It is hardly a direct food, but it is exhaustive, because it sets free the potash, ready for the growing plants.

In land called poor there is still a great amount of plant food in an unavailable condition. Even in a single season thorough tillage will help nature to more of this food. Poor ploughing and slight harrowings on such land will give but poor results. Very few put as much labor on their land as they might to advantage. Let a wiser man take hold of their fields for a season, and he might surprise them.

The effect of extra tillage lasts more than one year; when given for a corn or a potato crop we may expect, everything else being favorable, to see some increase from the wheat or clover or grass following. This is more especially true in heavier land, devoid of vegetable matter from long cropping. It pays to get good tools and to have plenty of horses, that we may do most thorough work.

HOGS.

A short, compact body in a sow indicates a tendency to fatten, and not to bring large litters and furnish them with milk. If she should produce fewer than eight pigs at the first litter, it may be considered that she is unprofitable to keep as a breeder, and she would better be fattened. Select those with long bodies, well rounded ribs and 10 or 12 teats, well spread apart.

A hog will feed upon almost anything if he has the opportunity and is spurred on by hunger, but the best growth and the best meat are procured by laying out his rations systematically. He may not be a cultivated fellow, but he will bear a little more cultivation than he usually receives. We might even cultivate a better acquaintance with him, with profit to ourselves.

We should keep our hog pens clean of not only the visible dirt, but should destroy any vermin or seeds of disease which may have lodged there. A hog will wallow in filth, but his health is better if he has clean quarters. A free use of whitewash and carbolic acid will go far toward increasing the profit.

One cannot use too much care in putting up the supply of pork for home use. Do not think of using the old barrel without giving it a thorough cleansing; sometimes a thorough washing with soap suds, or a strong solution of soda, will answere the purpose, but if it has been long in use, and if the brine has ever become tainted, fill it with dry earth, and let it stand for a week or two. This will absorb both the grease and the odor.

CATTLE.

There is often a difference of more than 50 per cent. in the selling price of improved stock over scrubs, yet the breeder of the latter will excuse himself by saying that the scrubs are hardy and less expensive to feed and care for. There is not much to be said to such a man. He gets his own reward—in small returns.

The science of feeding is much better understood than it was a generation ago, but there is still room for considerable improvement. Ten head of young cattle, well fed and comfortably kept, will bring a better return than will 20 left to shift for themselves; but there must be caution against the other extreme, lest we interfere with digestion and appetite.

It is now generally agreed that we must grind our feed to get the fullest benefit therefrom. It may not be, in every case, however, that the added profit will pay for the grinding. Though there be not much actual value in the corn cob, its coarseness compels the animal to rechew its food, ensuring better digestion than when the grain is fed only.

The more testimony we get the less objectionable the practice of dehorning seems. We certainly get to be little stronger advocates of it every time we read an account of a farmer being killed by a vicious bull. It is foolhardy to ever put one's self in the power of such an animal, whatever our confidence in them may be.

HORSES.

The brood mare and her yearly colt are items of profit in the live stock department which should not be overlooked. A colt grows rapidly into money, and a good one is always salable; see that you produce a good one while you are about it. Every farmer should be to some extent a horse raiser.

The proper time to sell a horse is when you have had the largest obtainable profit upon the time and money expended in growing him, or when you can place his value where it will do you more good. Individual conditions must determine the age at which it is best to sell. If the man and environment are adapted to the work, it is always best to raise to full maturity.

Good horses advance one's profits in two ways—more work is done by the same number of teams, and, second, they produce colts of better selling value. It is easy to see why mares should be used as largely as possible for farm work. Breed them to stallions of the best draught or road type, and we will have colts worth 50 per cent. more than the ordinary farm product.

There is something lacking in that man's common sense who has fine cattle and the best of hogs and sheep, and yet does the work of the farm with a pair of wornout and broken down horses. The best economy of labor is reached by having laborers in the best physical condition, both men and horses. There is no money in scrub help of any kind.

POULTRY.

That market bones produce wonderful results when fed to poultry is indisputable; the lean meat and gristle furnish elements which form the white of the egg and 15 per cent. of the yolk. The marrow and other fats on the bone supply the remainder of the yolk.

The butter milk which would grow a pig would grow enough poultry to buy all the pork an ordinary family needs. The farmer who has plenty of the article will find that it pays better to give it to his fowls than to any stock on the farm. Give it to the poultry every time, rather than to the pig.

From January until September our ducks will furnish us eggs; next, we can pick them and fill our pillows and bed ticks; during the winter the market can be supplied with good fat roasts. The feathers will repay us for our work, and the egs and meat will all be profit.

Keeping the fowls yarded on a town lot is no serious impediment in the way of making money from poultry. Do not make the mistake of keeping too many or two many kinds, for the fewer number with good care will yield a greater per cent. of profit. Be sure to have the warmth in winter and the shade in summer.

It is said that in calm weather the fowls all roost on their poles with their heads alternating each way, that they may better see one another; but when a high wind is coming they roost with their heads all one way, that they may better hold their positions; but how under the sun do they know when it is going to blow before morning?

There should be more care taken that the fowls have pure drinking water; this they cannot have from old, filthy, wooden troughs; tin, iron or earthen ware is much better. See that it is kept in the shade in warm weather, and let the supply be ever present and abundant. Never compel them to drink water standing in the barnyard.

Both a wild fowl and a tame one become broody when they have a nest full of eggs. On this theory it is contended by some that broodiness may be induced by the means of china eggs. The eggs can be gathered from day to day, and yet the effect upon the visual organs will by and by make the hen conclude she wants to sit.

The poultry breeder is too often looked upon as a crank, although he has bred poultry as skilfully and intelligently as any raiser of cattle or horses. The science of breeding is just as applicable to poultry as to other farm stock, but the majority have no thought of breeding especially for eggs or the table.

Find out the breed which makes the best market poultry, for every poultryman who raises laying fowls must kill off his cockerels, which constitute about half of what he raises; and to get the best profits, even the laying hens should be forced upon the market after they have laid one year.

When a laying hen has an affection for a nest full of eggs, the sight of which raises instinct of maternity, there is danger that a full clutch of eggs be left too long, even if they be of the artificial variety—all the hens may be anxious to sit at the same time; but the idea is one which can often be acted upon with profit.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.:

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. Gleason,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

HOPE WAS ABANDONED.

The Peculiar Case of Mrs. Hill, of Winchester.

The Doctors Told Her That Her Trouble Was Consumption of the Bowels—There Was no Hope of Recovery—But Health Was Almost Miraculously Restored.

(From the Morrisburg Herald.)

Mrs. Hill, wife of Mr. Robt. Hill, of Winchester, not many months ago was looked upon as one whose days were numbered. To-day she is a handsome, healthy woman, showing no traces of her former desperate condition, and it is therefore little wonder that her case has created a profound sensation in the neighborhood. To a reporter who called upon her Mrs. Hill expressed a willingness to give the story of her illness and recovery for publication, and she told it with an earnestness that conveyed to the listener better than mere words could do, her deep gratitude to the medicine which had brought about her restoration to health and strength. "I feel," she said, "almost like one raised from the dead, and my case seems to me little short of miraculous. About a year ago I was confined, and shortly after I was taken with canker in the mouth, and suffered terribly. Although I had good medical attendance I did not seem to get better. In fact other complications set in which seemed fast hurrying me to the grave. I grew weaker and weaker until at last I was confined to bed, where I lay for three months. My bowels were in a terrible condition, and at last the doctor said he could do no more for me as with the other complications I had consumption of the bowels. My limbs and face became terribly swollen, my heart became weak and my blood seemed to have turned to water. I became simply an emaciated living skeleton. At last the doctor told me that I was beyond the aid of human skill, and that further attendance on his part would do no good. One day some time later my friends stood around my bedside thinking every moment to see me breathe my last, but I rallied, and at the urgent solicitation of a friend it was decided at this apparently hopeless juncture to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. In less than two weeks a slight improvement had taken place, and from that out I slowly but surely progressed toward recovery, until, as you can see for yourself, I am once more a healthy woman. It is impossible for me to express how grateful I feel towards Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which under God's blessing have restored me to health and family and friends. I feel that the world should know my story, so that some other suffering sister may be able to find health in the medicine which I believe will never fail."

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who, for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

BED MAKING.

How few persons there are who really know how to make a bed well. Out of one hundred housemaids ninety-nine will throw the bedclothes down over the foot of the bed, then throw them up again in a few minutes. This should never be permitted. Every article should be taken off and laid separately over a chair, and a strong current of air should be allowed to circulate through the room before the clothes are replaced. The mattress should be turned daily, and from end to end, as this insures it being worn more evemly, and it will not sink in the middle, which spoils the looks of any bed, no matter how beautiful its cover.

IF THE BABY IS CUTTING TEETH

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

TO CLEAN PLASTER CASTS.

Plaster of Paris figures and busts are apt to become soiled and discolored. The best way to clean them is to make a strong solution of saleratus in water, stand the figures in it, and throw the water over them. Places badly soiled may be rubbed with a soft cloth. Rinse in clean saleratus water and let them dry without wiping.

HOW TO CURE CORNS.

Easy? Yes, if you go about it the right way. Get the best always. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails to cure. Acts in twenty-four hours and causes neither pain nor discomfort. Putnam's Corn Extractor extracts corns. It is the best.

IT ALWAYS PAYS.

"How did your daughter come to get the Duke?"

"By advertising."

"Nonsense! You don't mean to tell me you advertised for a husband for your daughter?"

"No. But I advertised my business."—Burlington Gazette.

Consumption can be cured by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease.

POST OFFICE INFORMATION.

Attempts at Swindling Prove Very Costly to the Culprits.

In the month of September, 1894, an information was laid by an officer of the Post Office Department against a clerk in a business establishment in Montreal, charging him with a violation of the Post Office Act in enclosing a written communication in a package of samples. The clerk in question had made up the package and addressed it, writing on it the word "Samples," and had then placed it with other packages to be posted. A messenger belonging to the establishment took the parcel to the post office, placed on it sufficient stamps to prepay it at sample rate and despatched it. The defence was set up by the accused that it was not he who placed the stamps on the package and posted it, and that he had not therefore violated the law. In the Police Court at Montreal, where the case was first tried, the Magistrate gave a decision in favor of the defendant; but the department, having appealed to the Court of Queen's Bench of the Province of Quebec, the decision of the lower court was reversed, and the defendant was fined $10, the amount which he had in the first place been called upon to pay. The judge held that, as the defendant had prepared for the post a parcel containing a written enclosure and had marked it "Samples," thus indicating the rate of postage to be paid thereon, and as the posting of the packet as a "sample packet" had been directly consequent on his action, he had contributed to a violation of the law and rendered himself liable to the prescribed penalty.

The Post Office Department has also had occasion lately to institute another prosecution against a person who had falsely alleged that he had enclosed money in a letter, and the offender is now undergoing a sentence of three months' imprisonment.

To nursing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a priceless boon, for it not only strengthens the mother, but also promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child. For those about to become mothers, it is even more valuable, for it lessens the perils and pains of childbirth and shortens labor. Of all dealers.

Ovarian, fibroid and other tumors cured without resort to surgical operation. For pamphlet, testimonials and references send 10 cents (for postage) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE GAME OF SILHOUETTE.

Silhouette is an interesting pastime, says the Cincinnati Tribune. Those who wish to have their pictures taken stand so as to cast a profile shadow on a piece of plain white or light colored paper pinned on the wall. The profile is then traced over with a soft lead pencil, cut out and fastened on black cloth hung in a convenient place.

The children are to guess whose picture it is. It creates lots of laughter, and often the other people like to join in it.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure.

FASTIDIOUS.

Miss Breezy (of Chicago)—Let me help me to the sausages, my dear. You will find them very nice. They are some of papa's own stuffing.

Miss Fancy (of Boston, dreamily)—Thank you; if you have some without any bark on you may help me.

One Minute Cure for Toothache.

Magical in potency and power, penetrating at once to the diseased nerve. Nerviline—nerve pain cure—cures toothache in a moment. Nerviline, the most marvellous pain remedy known to science, may be used for all nerve pains. Test at once its efficacy.

MAKES A DIFFERENCE.

Tommy (surprised)—Why, papa, I thought that one spoonful of sugar was always enough for my coffee?

Tommy's papa—This is a restaurant, my son; take all the sugar you want.

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea.

Ram's Horn Wrinkles.

Let the wicked hold office, and the devil will run the town.

Indecision destroys more souls than love of evil.

There are no vacations in the devil's service.

Some shepherds give the most care to the fattest sheep.

The French language contains 13 per cent. of useless letters. There are 6,800 journals published in the language, and they print 108,000,000,000 letters every year, so that 14,040,000,000 letters are useless, simply because they have ceased to be used in the French language as it is spoken.

INDIGESTION CONQUERED BY K.D.C.
IT RESTORES THE STOMACH TO HEALTHY ACTION AND TONES WHOLE SYSTEM.

AGENTS WANTED

To handle on very liberal terms one of the household articles ever invented. Sells sight. No fake.
If you mean business send stamped envelop for reply. Address
ONTARIO PLATING WORKS,
Hamilton, Ont.

$150 For an Old Canadian Stamp.

Every Canadian stamp used between 1851 and 1895 is valuable and worth from 10c to $150 each. I buy any quantity, on the original covers preferred. Also all other kinds of stamps, particularly those collected 25 years ago. Send for price list to C. A. NEEDHAM, 654 Main street east, Hamilton, Ont.

ISSUE NO 21 1896

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

self=help

You are weak, "run-down," health is frail, strength gone Doctors call your case anæmia—there is a fat-famine in your blood. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites, is the best food-means of getting your strength back—your doctor will tell you that.

He knows also that when the digestion is weak it is better to break up cod-liver oil out of the body than to burden your tired digestion with it. Scott's Emulsion does that.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville, Ont. — 50c. and $1.00

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE **K.D.C.** FOR NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA
HEADACHE, DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, Etc.
FREE SAMPLES K.D.C. AND PILLS. Write for them.
K.D.C. CO. Ltd., Boston, U.S., and New Glasgow, Can.

RUPTURE Best Trusses made by DORENWEND E. B. & T. CO., 383 Queen St. W. Toronto. BOOKS FREE.

Kelly's Business College, Prescott, Ont. Shorthand and book-keeping taught by mail. Write for particulars.

Kenny's Celebrated Hair Restorer: A Valuable East Indian Remedy.

Has no equal for the prevention and cure of baldness. Cleanses and stimulates the scalp to a healthy action, prevents the hair falling out removes dandruff and produces a luxurious growth of hair and prevents it turning grey Doctors highly recommend it.
For sale by druggists and departmental stores. Orders by mail promptly attended to, free of express charge, on receipt of 50c or $1 per bottle or 6 large bottles for $5.
Directions on each bottle. Circulars and testimonials free on application.
SERGT.-MAJOR JAS. KENNY,
395 Queen street west, Toronto.
Sole manufacturer.

Assessmen System — Mutual Principle.

MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE Association.

Edw. B. Harper, Founder.
Fred A. Burnham President.
15yrs. completed. The Largest and Strongest Natural Premium Life Insurance Company in the world.

$69,000,000 of new business in 1895.
$308,660,000 of business in force.
$4,084,075 death claims paid in 1895.
$25,000,000 death claims paid since business began.
1895 shows an increase in gross assets net surplus, income and business in force.
Over 105,800 members interested.

W. J. McMURTRY, Manager for Ontario Freehold Loan Building, Toronto Ont.
A. R. McNICHOL, Manager for Manitoba British Columbia and North-West Territories McIntyre Block, Winnipeg, Man.
D. Z. BESSETTE, Manager for Quebec, Place d'Armes, Montreal, Que.
COL. JAMES DOMVILLE, Manager for New Brunswick, St. John, N. B.
W. J. MURRAY, Manager for Nova Scotia Halifax, N. S.

RECIPE—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract...One Bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast.....Half a Cake
Sugar.....Two Pounds
Lukewarm Water.....Two Gallons.

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; put in a warm place for twenty four hours until it ferments, then place on ice when it will open sparkling and delicious.
The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

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

WHAT WE WANT

Is to reach all who are diseased in head, body or limbs. Jo-He Magnetic Rock Oil from Texas is nature's greatest restorative for the speedy cure of all diseases by penetrating and removing causes as no other remedy can do. No matter what ails you Jo-He never fails to relieve and cure when used in time. Cures where doctors and other remedies fail. Testimony of wonderful cures sent on request. Oil prepaid to any address.

ONTARIO SUPPLY CO.,
77 Victoria street, Toronto.
Agents for Canada.

Please mention this paper.

$8 PER 100 PAID FOR DISTRIBUTING samples of washing fluid. Send 6c for test. A. W. Scott, Cohoes, N. Y.

WOMANS WORLD

The Lost Kiss.

I put by the half-written poem,
While the pen, idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "Had I words to complete it,
Who'd read it, or who'd understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway,
And the faint, smothered laugh in the hall,
And the eerie-low lisp on the silence,
Cry up to me over it all.

So I gathered it up—where was broken,
The tear-faded thread of my theme,
Telling how, as one night I sat writing,
A fairy broke in on my dream.
A little, inquisitive fairy—
My own little girl, with the gold
Of the sun in her hair, and the dewy
Blue eyes of the fairies of old.

'Twas the dear little girl that I scolded—
"For was it a moment like this,"
I said, "when she knew I was busy,
To come romping in for a kiss!
Come rowdying up from her mother
And clamoring there at my knee
For 'one 'ittle kiss for my dolly,'
And 'one 'ittle uzzer for me.'"

God pity the heart that repelled her,
And the cold hand that turned her away!
And take from the lips that denied her
This answerless prayer of to-day!
Take, Lord, from my mem'ry forever
That pitiful sob of despair,
And the patter and trip of the little bare feet,
And the one piercing cry on the stair!

So I put by the half-written poem,
While the pen, idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "Had I the words to complete it,
Who'd read it, or who'd understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway,
And the faint, smothered laugh in the hall,
And the eerie-low lisp on the silence,
Cry up to me over it all.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

BLACKLISTING APPROVED.

How a Washington Club Will Work Together to Advance Purity.

The Equal Standard Purity Club, recently founded in Washington, D. C., is designed to be a notice to young men with social aspirations that they need to live correct lives in order to secure recognition by the young women who have set out to institute a single code of morals. The society is undenominational, and every member is required to sign this pledge: "I solemnly promise, by the help of God, to hold the law of purity as equally binding upon men and women, and to use my utmost efforts to obey the command, 'Keep thyself pure,' to discountenance all coarse language and impurity in dress, in language and in art, and to lend a helping hand alike to men and women, giving the penitent of both sexes an equal chance of reform so far as my assistance and influence can do this."

The purpose of the club includes the declaration that "an effective method of ascertaining the private lives of young men has been devised and will be put into operation at once. Every young man whose private life is found to be impure or whose language is vulgar or unchaste will be blacklisted. This black list will be in the hands of the executive committee, the members will be informed and they are pledged then to refuse to receive the attentions of persons on the black list."

SHE WAS TOO SOON.

A New York Woman Who Invested Prematurely in Black Finery.

This story is told of a New York woman whose beauty has brought her into considerable notice. Some years ago her husband, who had been drinking a good deal, became in consequence irresponsible. It was deemed advisable to confine him in a sanitarium. Here his physical condition grew rapidly worse, and one day his wife received a hasty summons to what was said to be his deathbed. The lady, who has always given considerable time and thought to the matter of dress, stopped on her way at the dressmaker's and gave an order for a complete outfit of widow's mourning. On arriving at the sanitarium, she found her husband better, and, after remaining several days until the danger was passed, she returned to her home. She had entirely forgotten about the order that had been given to the dressmaker, and what was her dismay to find all the paraphernalia of woe awaiting her. The husband recovered entirely both in mind and body, and was obliged to pay a goodly sized bill for the mourning that was designed for his funeral. Shortly afterward a friend was calling upon the lady, and, seeing a pile of dressmaker's boxes in a corner of the room asked whether they contained something new and pretty.

"No," was the smiling answer, "therein lie my buried hopes."

Bits of Humor.

Here is the latest: When is a pianist not a pianist? In nine cases out of ten.

She—So Mrs. Brown is to marry again? He—Yes. Her fiancee is wealthy and he boasts that he is a self-made man. She—Well, he'll be made over.

"They say that love is blind," sighed the engaged girl. "If he wasn't," replied her envious friend, "some people would never have a chance to get married."

Gus de Smith—I hear that your mother-in-law is dangerously ill. Col. Yerger—She is a very sick woman, but she is not as dangerous as when she was well.

An Atchison woman prefers staying at home and reading Sunday papers to going to church; she says the styles in the Sunday papers are newer. —Atchison Globe.

The shipwrecked maiden stamped her foot imperiously. "I do not mind being eaten," she sobbed, "but I see you have made preparations to serve me with dressing." After nineteen years' experience as a living picture, it was, indeed, hard.

The First Week After the Honeymoon.—She—Oh, Willie, do you really, truly love me? He—Yes, dearest. By the way, have you that little memorandum-book I gave you? She—Yes, love. He—Well, then, just make a note of it, so you won't need to ask me about two dozen times a day.

A young woman standing before her mirror discovered a gray hair that she pulled out. "'Don't do that," said a friend, "for twenty more will come to the funeral." "I don't care how many come," replied the young woman, "if they will all come in black."

Servant (from next door)—Herr Mayer sends his compliments, and would you please shoot your dog as it won't let him go to sleep? Neighbor—Give my respects to Herr Mayer, and tell him I shall be much obliged if he will poison his daughter and burn her piano.—Unterhalungsblatt.

THE HERO OF KULM.

Not Always to the Earners go the Rewards of War.

The allies were holding their own with difficulty towards Kulm, when suddenly appeared on the sky-line of the mountains to the north the head of a column of troops. They wore blue coats and shakos, and the French at once set up loud cheers, for they looked upon the new-comers as the relief sent by Napoleon. So they attacked more furiously than ever. But soon smoke appeared upon the mountain side, and artillery commenced to play against the rear of Vandamme's little army, and the French realized that instead of comrades they had Prussians making an attack upon their rear.

It was the corps of General Kleist, on his way from Dresden, who was tardily joining the allies by way of Nollendorf. When Vandamme saw that his retreat was threatened, he at once attacked Kleist's Prussians with all the force he could spare, still facing the Austrians and Russians, who now had an easy fight of it. The allies had a decided advantage in cavalry, and they soon surrounded the French, so that Vandamme's only hope was to break through where Kleist barred the way.

And so well did Vandamme fight that Kleist, who did not know what was going on amongst the Russians and Austrians, thought himself beaten, and sent a message to that effect. His men were carried away along with the wreck of Vandamme's army, and that night French and Germans lay down in the woods about Kulm, completely exhausted, each in doubt as to the result of the battle. Both sides agreed not to fight any more, but to become prisoners next morning of whichever side proved to have won the day. Next morning the news was known that Vandamme had been captured, along with 10,000 Frenchmen, and a long list of cannon and other trophy.

Nobody was more surprised than Kleist himself. He had seen nothing of the battle excepting disorganized Prussians fighting impotently, and then being carried away amidst a stream of fugitives. He had stumbled upon the scene at ten o'clock in the morning; had been attacked, and had got decidedly the worst of it. He rode despondently to his night quarters at Arbesau after the day's work was done, and confided to an intimate friend that he expected to be tried by court martial for failing to cut his way through the French, and thus joining the allies. His despondency was heightened no doubt by the consciousness that he had not in his defeat done anything to retrieve the military fame of his country. He considered his career as ended. What, then, was his surprise to be waked in the middle of the night to be told that he was the winner of a glorious battle, that he had been the saviour of his country, and that his king proposed clothing him with splendid honors!

Poor Kleist thought it all a dream or a joke. But it all came true. He was made a Count Kleist of Nollendorf, and given a splendid estate worth three hundred thousand thalers. He has a grand monument in Berlin, equal to that of Scharnhorst or Stein.

Vandamme, on the other hand, had made an excellent fight of it; had counted upon the assistance of Napoleon, which never came, and been defeated. The Czar sent him to Siberia, and had him transported like a highwayman, exposed at every post-house to the hootings of the mob.

Such are the fortunes of war.—Poultney Bigelow, in Harper's Magazine for April.

UP TO DATE.

A crow and a fox once engaged in a friendly game of poker—just a friendly game, you know. They had played but a short time when an owl came past and stopped to watch the game. He was a wise owl and honest as well, and when he saw that things were not right he called the crow to one side and observed: "You are a fool to play poker with that sharp. He goes to the deck and sorts out straights and flushes with regularity.'"

"To be sure," replied the crow; "that is where my graft comes in. That fox is so busy looking for flushes and such like trifling hands, that he does not observe how I assemble full houses by inspecting the discard. That fox is easy."

Moral—There are others.—Truth.

The other day the Lloyd's News, a weekly workingman's paper, published in London, reached a circulation of 1,400,000 copies. This beats the world's record.

ONTARIO CROP REPORTS.

Advance Notes From an Ontario Government Bulletin.

WHAT OF THE YEAR'S OUTLOOK?

Following is a condensation of the spring crop bulletin to be issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture. The reports are for May 1st, 1896. The full report will be issued by the department in a few days.

Horned cattle are not in as poor condition as might be expected, and with the exception of a few minor cases of sickness and some cases of "lumpy jaw" in the townships of Keppel, Sullivan, Sydenham and Amaranth they are remarkably free from disease. In some quarters, but more especially in the counties of Bruce and Grey, many cattle had barely enough to support life, and there was hardly enough bedding to keep them comfortable and clean, but taking the Province as a whole the general condition of both dairy and beefing stock is most encouraging. Sheep are in a good state of health generally, only a few cases of liver disease and grub in the head being reported, and the ewes are said to be dropping fine lambs. Swine are freer from disease than usual, although a few cases of paralysis were spoken of. The low price of pork, however, is most discouraging to hog raisers. Regarding the supply of hay for live stock during the winter and the tendency of farmers to hold for a rise in price, some correspondents state that a few of their neighbors who refused to sell hay at $12 and $14 a ton in the winter are now willing to dispose of it at $8 or $9 a ton.

Farm Supplies—Except where farmers held on to their hay for famine prices there is a scarcity of that article, the effect of which, however, has been discounted by the generous pasturage already afforded by the advanced stage of the growing season. There is still an abundance of oats on hand, even though this grain was freely fed during the winter owing to the low price offered for it. Wheat is said to be rather scarce, although some correspondents aver that $1 a bushel would bring out a surprisingly large quantity. Fat cattle are to be found in much larger number than might be expected from the scarcity of fodder, and store cattle are sufficient to meet the demand. The earliness of the grass has materially lessened the drain on the fodder supply and owners of beeves have thereby been relieved of much anxiety.

Farm labor.—The general report is that there are more farm hands offering for work than are required and that wages are low. Many reasons are given, such as the increased use of machinery, the decreased demand for labor in other callings, the necessity of economy owing to continued low prices and the fact, frequently stated, that cheap labor, though inferior, has displaced some of the regular labor. Many farmers report that they intend trying this year to do all their work within their own families. There is, however, a fair demand for first-class female domestics.

Fall wheat.—In the crop bulletin of November, 1895, the new fall wheat crop was reported as follows: "Increased acreage, fair condition." There has not been for many years so unfavorable a report as we have just received. The large majority of our correspondents report extensive destruction by freezing from ice forming on the bare fields. The loss is much heavier on clay than on light soils. A large amount will be ploughed up or resown to spring grain. The reports from the townships along Lakes Erie and Ontario, from Windsor to Kingston, are, with very few exceptions, of a most unfavorable nature. In Huron, Grey and part of Simcoe, the general report is "thin and patchy." The most favorable reports come from a range of townships beginning in Lambton and running east through parts of Middlesex, Perth, Oxford, Wellington, Dufferin and South Simcoe. Putting the very best construction upon the reports the general condition at present can be summed up as poor condition with reduced acreage.

Clover.—The red clover made a poor catch in the spring of 1895. The drouth of last summer in the west was another set back. Consequently it went into the winter in rather poor condition. There was considerable freezing out during the winter and spring, and the present reports are quite unfavorable. Some say that it is becoming more and more difficult to grow red clover, and others go even as far as to say that the day of red clover is past in Ontario. The worst reports are from the west. The reports from the St. Lawrence and Ottawa and from the east midland counties are on the whole quite favorable.

Vegetation.—The remarkable earliness of the growing season is alluded to by nearly every correspondent, some of whom say that they do not remember vegetation being as far forward on the last of April in 30 or 40 years. The stage of growth is placed at from one to three weeks in advance of the average season. In most localities cattle had been turned out to grass, forest trees were getting well into leaf and wild plums were in blossom, while in orchards in different sections peaches, apricots and even apples were in bloom. In Pelee Island peaches and plums were in flower on the 24th of April.

Live stock.—Considering the prospects when correspondents wrote in November the condition of live stock in the spring is a cause for congratulation. The animals were put into winter quarters with very limited stores, as the hay crop had been a comparative failure; yet with wise and careful feeding the bulk of live stock have got on the early grass in fair condition of health, although as a rule thinner than usual. In some localities hay was imported from Quebec and from the more favored portions of our own Province, but the remarks of correspondents lead to the conclusion that the larger use of straw, corn, grain and roots as a supplement to, and in some instances as a substitute for, hay has taught farmers a valuable lesson in the economy of the manger. Horses have come through the winter perhaps better than any other class of live stock, although in certain localities some suffered from starvation, or, as some correspondents term it, "fodder hunger." In many sections straw and oats was their general fare, hay being at a premium and bedding very scarce.

PEACE AND COMMERCE.

At the Peace Convention in Washington, a letter was read from Andrew Carnegie, enclosing a cheque for $1,000, to be used for any purpose the convention saw fit. John Dolphon, of Missouri, moved that the cheque of Mr. Carnegie be returned with thanks. He attacked Mr. Carnegie as an employer and thought it wrong to accept money from one competing to sell war munitions. The motion to reject the contribution was tabled. Carl Schurz said he was very sure President Cleveland, when he wrote his Venezuelan message, "did not mean to provoke a war with Great Britain. The language, however, of that message might have been construed as such a provocation by anybody inclined to do so. Had Great Britain wished a quarrel with the United States, here was a tempting opportunity. On the contrary, the Queen's speech from the throne gracefully turned that message into an expression of willingness on the part of the United States to co-operate with Great Britain in the adjustment of the Venezuelan boundary dispute." Mr. John W. Foster, ex-Secretary of State, thought that a better method could be found for adjusting the differences between nations than by the bloody arbitrament of war. He made the following interesting statement upon the nature and necessity of international commerce:

The world is always within a year or less of starvation. It depends upon the quick and ready exchange of the products of one part of the earth for those of another whether or not local famine shall exist. The power of nations in these modern days to supply themselves with the food in which they are deficient rests only with those great manufacturing and commercial states within whose area the power of production of other goods and wares has been augmented by the application of science and invention, by the exchange of which products they procure food. The European states which come within that category number only five—the kingdom of Great Britain, France, Germany, Holland and Belgium. These manufacturing and commercial states also constitute the greater naval powers of Europe. Each is deficient in a home supply either of food, fuel, timber, metal or fiber. By the application of science and invention to the useful arts their power of producing manufactured goods and wares which the rest of the world needs and for which it will give crude materials, especially food, in exchange has enabled them to bear the burdens of their standing armies and navies without yet being crushed by national debts and excessive taxation. How much longer they can bear these burdens rests to some extent upon their continued power to compete with this country in the production of manufactured goods. How long that power will last rests with us more than themselves to determine.

What, then, is the result of these conditions upon the commerce of this country for which we may demand a peaceful way across the sea for all future time? Our huge and increasing exports have during the last ten years consisted to the extent of 80 per cent. of the excess of food and fibre which we could not consume at home. Sixty per cent. of these exports have been bought of us by Great Britain and her colonies; 23 per cent. by France, Germany, Holland and Belgium; those being the several countries whose power of purchase has been augmented by science and invention. Only 17 per cent. of our exports have passed to all other lands; less than 4 per cent. to South America. The British colonies buy more from us than all the Spanish American States combined, including Mexico, Cuba, Central and South America.

Yet, under this pressure of jingoism and in pursuance of a policy of aggression and warfare, this country has wasted seven millions of dollars or more in the construction of two basely named "commerce destroyers." There is no shipping of any moment at the present time upon the high seas to be destroyed except that of our most valuable customers. How few there are who can even imagine the huge advantage which this country enjoys in contrast to those army and debt-burdened nations of Europe, who must feed their armies, though the infants die and the women starve in order that mutual service may be forbidden among the states of Europe.

The masses of Englishmen are right-minded, and when they choose to exert their power the classes yield to their behest. They kept the peace with this country in the civil war, and in our day of trial they forbade the small jingo class of England to put back the progress of liberty even as we now forbid the jingo class of this country to commit a foul wrong at this time. We may take many exceptions to some of the methods by which the British dominion has been extended. Have our own methods always been justifiable? Far from it!

The English-speaking race is by far the most numerous of the great Caucasian family, and it is entrusted by Providence with the highest interests of civilization and Christianity in the world, and if this conference shall result in a permanent plan whereby their differences may be adjusted by arbitration, it will win for itself the fame of one of the memorable assemblies of all history.

London's last census, taken in 1891, gave the metropolis a population of 4,231,421.

THE "TIPPING" EVIL.

It Grows From a Toading Desire to Ape Millionare Display.

One of the most painful results of the lavish expenditures of money by those who gather it easily is the growth of the "tip" habit in all parts of the country. This giving of a dime, or a quarter or half-dollar, for little trifles, officiously rendered (by those who have no claim whatever upon the gratitude or the generosity of the individual receiving the service) is entirely the result of those who have money in abundance. It is entirely the result of that pompous magnanimity, which those who possess splendid resources may easily exercise. It is nothing to a millionaire to "tip" a waiter fifty cents or more, for little attentions rendered during the progress of a meal. To a man with a comfortable income, or whose money comes rapidly, this is one of the methods of showing that he is not close-fisted in his hour of prosperity, nor unmindful of the hopeless struggle maintained by others in their efforts to live decently. Originally "tips" were the fruit of generosity and well-meaning, as in the beginning of all things, all was good. It is imitation, long continued without rhyme or reason, that is bad.

For instance, "tips" given in imitation of the wealthy by a host of nobodys who are dying to be somebody, are invariably bad. They are bad because they are not the fruit of sincere generosity. They are given because, in the bright cafe where men of affluence are wont to lounge, the giving has come to be considered the proper thing. They are given because, in a public parlor, men of evident social standing are seen to put their hands in their pockets and gracefully acknowledge slight services. They are given just as everything is given by those who ape what they cannot hope to be, i. e.: Out of deep seated desire to do the proper thing handsomely, and so the seeds of evil are sown.

Once given and imitated "tips" became the habit, then the fashion, then the rule and necessity and finally the tax and the hardship, which all must endure who would enjoy any of the comforts of metropolitan life. All menials get the "tip" fever and the most frugal workers are made to feel the effects of the extortionate practice. Citizens who would ordinarily be able to patronize a respectable dining-room, or bath, or barber-shop, are compelled to seek the less pretentious and more homely places. They are compelled to endure the "second-hand" and the "second-grade" and to put up with impoliteness and the many little rudenesses which, in the better grade of resorts, the "tip" does away with. Only those who are compelled to do such things can appreciate the galling misery of the necessity. It is perhaps needless to suggest that the "tip" should be tabooed. —The Prophet, in May Ev'ry Month, New York.

WHY THEY LAUGHED.

He was, for a provincial town, an elegant young man, and seemed to be got up regardless of care and expense. He had honored a tramcar with his presence, and as he sat down he regarded with great solicitude and admiration a pair of new trousers of the latest style, which he pulled up carefully at the knees to prevent any tendency to bagging. The tramcar rolled along, the passengers wearing that vacant look which seems to be habitual in such circumstances. At last a roguish-looking girl sitting opposite the young man caught sight of something which evidently tickled her fancy. She giggled and looked away, then looked at the nice young man and giggled once more. Soon she elbowed her fair companion, who also glanced across the car, looked at the young fellow and giggled. A mischievous boy followed their looks, and he, too, assisted in the merriment. The nice young man had been trying to look like a miniature Socrates, but by this time he seemed considerably annoyed, and when a few more passengers joined in the giggling chorus, the semblance of wisdom entirely vanished. The laughter increased and spread, and the young man became desperate. He sprang up, to see if there was anything over his head to cause such unseemly behavior, and he was quickly enlightened. An enterprising local tradesman had just introduced a novel form of advertisement; and there, above the place he had occupied, the following words were printed in prominent type: "The young man sitting beneath this card is one of our customers. He is very fussy and hard to please; but, my! isn't he an elegant swell? He has on a pair of our eight-shilling trousers."—English Ex.

MANNERS OF GILDED YOUTHS.

Perhaps the new woman has something to do with the bad manners and ill-concealed indifference which the gilded youth of to-day assumes at whatever function he honors with his presence. If this is the case, however, it will be diamond cut diamond, for the girl of the period is far readier with her tongue and can be just as indifferent as her masculine contemporary.

"Jack," said a lady to one of her guests, "come and be introduced to Miss S——. She is charming!"

"Thanks, awfully, but I'd rather talk to you," was the answer, overheard by the sharp ears of the young lady in question, who could see her hostess laughingly expostulating.

Finally the youth, apparently yielding, lounged toward her with: "Well, trot me up then," and the next instant Mrs. B—— and her victim stood before her. "Maud, dear," she whispered, "Mr. S—— is so anxious to be presented to you, May I?" and then aloud: "Miss S——, I want to introduce my great friend, Mr. A——." The girl gave a little nod and looked at him critically, as if to take in all his points. "Yes," she said, simply, "he's very nice, and now trot him back again," and, turning her back, she continued her interrupted conversation with her companion.

The most extensive mines are those of Saxony. The galleries are 123 miles long.

THE WEEKLY NEWS

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
IN ADVANCE.

One Year	$2 00
Six Months	1 25
Single Copy	0 05

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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

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

No Advertisment inserted for less than 50 cents.

Tuesday, June 9, 1896.

It is best to keep out of the hands of lawyers in politics as well as in other things.

The so-called convention which nominated Mr. Haslam sat with closed doors. That has a very dark look to say the least.

Apples and plums, are so plentiful in Oregon that it hardly pays to market them. Take off the duty and we might as well cut down our orchards.

The Nanaimo Mail puts Haggart ahead of Haslam in the race. Now let Haslam retire and give Haggart the solid Conservative vote.

The Colonist correctly says that Haggart more nearly represents the feelings and opinions of Conservatives in this district than Haslam.

The farmers more than any other class are benefitted by a protective tariff. The Comox farmers, with Union as there market, are situated better than the farmers of any other section. Remove the protection which the tariff affords and their produce would bring one half what it does at present, and the value of their lands would be reduced by 50 per cent.

Mr. James Haggart is a man of such stirling ability, and of broad and liberal ideas on the various questions of the day that he will most assuredly head the poll on the all eventful day. Let every voter think the matter over for himself and the conclusion arrived at will mean a plumper for Mr. Haggart.—Enterprise.

"Our scattered population demands greater Postal facilities both by land and water; our agricultural interests call for our strictest attention, our farmers demand the most generous treatment that a wise government can give them."—Haggart.

Do we want the E. & N. Railway extended to Comox District? If so vote for Haggart; he is the only candidate pledged to use his influence in favor of the Dominion subsidy which has been freely given to other roads.

It was only the other day Mr. Laurier said. "In the end if conciliation should fail I would have to exercise the constitutional recourse which the law furnishes, a recourse which I will exercise completely and in its entirety." Mr. Laurier represents his party; and his motto is: Concialition first; if that fails, coercion. Mr. Haggart, puts himself on record saying under his own hand, "I could not support it [the Government] in the Remedial Bill."

Mr. Haggart, candidate for the representation of the Vancouver District in the House of Commons, is a staunch Conservative. He very properly considers that the trade question is the most important one now before the people of Canada. It is, too, the question on which the two great parties are divided. The Conservatives stand firmly by their policy of protection to native industries, while the Liberals are for free trade, and now that the election is near, anything else that will be likely to catch votes. Mr. Haggart, as can be seen by his card is a protectionist. He takes the same ground on the trade question that Conservatives in every part of the Dominion do. He sees that Canada has prospered under protection, and he knows that if the farmers of Vancouver district were deprived of the protection extended to them by the Conservative government they would be completely ruined. He does not require anyone to tell him that if American livestock and American farm and dairy produce were allowed to enter the Dominion free of duty the ranchers of Vancouver Island could not live.—Colonist.

To the Electors of Vancouver Island Electoral District:

GENTLEMEN—

Having received the nonination at a convention held at Nanaimo, on May 15th, for the purpose of selecting a Candidate to contest the election in the interest of the Liberal-Conservative party, I again have the honor to announce myself as a Candidate for your suffrages.

In taking this step I do so with a full knowledge of the greal responsibility I assume in trying to represent the varied and very important interests for which this district is so justly noted.

A residence of over twenty two years in British Columbia gives me a knowledge of the wants and conditions of the district that ought to be of value in the discharge of the duties devolving on me as your representative'

The principle of protection as advocated and practiced by the Liberal-Conservative party, is, I believe, the policy best adapted to the Dominion of Canada; believing this I would strongly support the Government in any effort having for its object the preserving of the markets of Canada for Canadians. I would also support every means of giving Canadians the advantage of placing their products in the markets of the world.

In my opinion it is the duty of all Canadians to zealously assist every feasible scheme that would tend to bring about closer relations with Great Britain and all the colonies. I believe a Federated Empire will be one day an accomplished fact, and will earnestly help anygood project having that end in view.

On the Manitoba School Question I have given the Government my support, as I see no other way of enabling Canadians to redeem the pledges made by them to the people of Manitoba, which pledges were embodied in the Terms of Union when that Province entered into Confederation. The pledges made by Sir Donald Smith, as the representative of Canada should in my opinion be as sacredly kept as the pledges of any private individual. The honor, honesty, integrity and Christian charity of Canadians are at stake in this matter, and I for one would do all I could to prevent any breach of contract.

I regret very much that this question was brought in to the political arena, as it is entirely a constitutional one, but the Conservative party is blameless in that; they had nothing to do with the action that brought it into such prominence before the people of Canada, and caused so much agitation in the country.

I will embrace the earliest opportunity of seeing all the Electors and expressing my views on the public and local questions of political importance to this District.

I am
Your obedient servant,
A. HASLAM.

EDUCATION

EDUCATION OFFICE,
Victoria, May 4, 1896

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual examination of candidates for certificates of qualification to teach in Public Schools of the Province will be held as follows, commencing on Friday, July 3rd, 1896, at 9 a. m. :—

Victoria....In South Park School Bld
Vancouver—In High School Building.
Kamloops—In Public School Building.

Each applicant must forward a notice thirty days before the examination, stating the class and grade of certificate for which he will be a candidate, the optional subjects selected, and at which of the above named places he will attend.

Every notice of intention to be an applicant must be accompanied with satisfactory testimonial of moral character.

Candidates are notified that all of the above requirements must be fulfilled before their application can be filed.

All candidates for First Class, Grade A, Certificates, including Graduates, must attend in Victoria to take the subjects precribed for July 14th and 15th instant. and undergo required oral examinations.

S. D. POPE,
Superintendent of Education.

TABLE

Shewing Dates and Places of Courts Assizes, Nisi Prius, Oyer and Terminer, and General Goal Delivery for the year 1896.

SPRING ASSIZES.

Victoria	Tuesday	26th May.
Kamloops	Monday	1st June.
Vernon	Monday	8th June.
*Nelson	Monday	15th June.
*Donald	Monday	22nd June.

*Special Assize.

FIVE Linen Collars for 25 cents at Langman's.

Established 1877. CAPITAL, $500,000. Incorporated June 16, 1893.

Jas. McMillan & Co.

INCORPORATED.

PROPRIETORS OF THE Minneapolis Sheepskin Tannery.

EXPORTERS OF Fine Northern Furs

Shipments Solicited and Prompt Returns Made.

DEALERS AND EXPORTERS C. S. Hides, Dry Hides, Pelts, Wool, Furs. TALLOW, GINSENG & SENECA

Write For Latest Price Circular.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION:

Security Bank of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.
First National Bank, Minneapolis, Minn.
People's Bank, Minneapolis, Minn.
Merchants' National Bank, Helena, Montana.
Montana National Bank, Helena, Montana.
Security Bank of Great Falls, Great Falls, Mont.

MAIN HOUSE, 200 to 212 FIRST AVENUE NORTH,
MINNEAPOLIS, - - - - MINNESOTA.

BRANCHES:

HELENA, MONT. Cooke & Bateman Bl. | CHICAGO, ILL. | VICTORIA, B.C. 55 Wharf St. | WINNIPEG, MAN. 234 King St. | EDMONTON, N.W.T. Jasper Ave.

COMOX BAKERY

Supplies the valley with first class bread, pies, cakes, etc.

Bread delivered by Cart through Courtenay and District every TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

Wedding Cakes made and Parties catered for.

Drs Lawrence & Westwood.
Physicians and Surgeons.
UNION B.C.

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

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.

Cumberland Lodge,
A. F. & A. M., B. C. R.
UNION, B. C.
Lodge meets first Saturday in each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.
JAMES McKIM, Sec.

Hiram Lodge No 14 A.F. & A.M., B.C.R
Courtenay B. C.
Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the full of the moon
Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.
R. S. McConnell,
Secretary.

Cumberland Encampment.
No. 4, I. O. O. F., Union.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to attend.
J. COMB, Scribe.

M. J. HENRY
NURSERYMAN AND FLORIST

P.O. address:—Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C. Greenhouse and Nursery, 604 Westminster Road. Most complete Catalogue in B. C.—Free to your address No agents.

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

POST OFFICE REGULATION

The money order department closes at 7 p.m. Thursdays. Letters may be registered up to 7.30 p.m. on Thursdays. Apply for boxes to arrive next month before they are all taken.

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.

SUNDAY SERVICES

ST. GEORGE'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. J. A Logan, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Y P S C E at close of evening service.
METHODIST CHURCH— Services at the usual hours morning and evening. Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland, pastor.
TRINITY CHURCH—Services in the evening. Rev. J. X. Willemar, rector.

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

FOR SALE—Pure White Plymouth Rock Eggs at T. D. McLean's.

Esquimalt and Nanaimo Ry.

Steamer Joan

L. P. LOCKE, MASTER.

On and after Mar. 22nd, 1893
The Steamer JOAN will sail as follows
CALLING AT WAY PORTS as passengers and freight may offer

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

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

Wm. O'Dell
Architect and Builder

Plans and Specifications prepared, and buildings erected on the Shortest Notice.
Houses built and for sale on easy terms of payment.

AT ANDERSON'S
METAL WORKS
The following Lines are Represented
Watches, clocks and jewellery NEATLY REPAIRED
Tin, sheetiron, and copper work
BICYCLES REPAIRED
Guns and rifles, repaired
Plumbing in all its branches,
Pumps, sinks and piping,
Electric bells placed,
Speaking tubes placed
Hot air furnaces,
Folding bath and improved
Air-tight stoves, specialties
Office and Works Third Street, near News office.

DR. JEFFS
Surgeon and Physician
(Graduate of the University of Toronto, L. C., P. & S., Ont.)
Office and residence, Maryport Ave., next door to Mr. A Grant's.
Hours for consultation—9 to 10 a m, 2 to 4 and 7 to 10 p m.

Dave Anthony's
Cigar and Fruit Store
2nd and Dunsmuir Ave.
NUTS, CANDIES, NOTIONS,
MINERS SUPPLIES.
UNION, B. C.

Riverside Hotel
Courtenay, B. C.
Grant & Munighan, Props.
Best of Liquors
Finest of Cigars
and
Good Table
Courteous Attention

The Famous
DOMINION PANTS CO.
364 & 366 St. James St.
MONTREAL.

SUITS To order $13
PANTS $3
Send for Samples. Prompt delivery. Perfect fit guaranteed.

Nanaimo Saw Mill
—AND—
Sash and Door
FACTORY
A. HASLAM, Prop
(OFFICE—MILL STREET)
P. O. Drawer 26. Telephone Call, 1-8
NANAIMO, B. C.
A complete stock of Rough and Dressed Lumber always on hand. Also Shingles, laths, Pickets, Doors, Windows and Blinds. Moulding, Scroll Sawing, Turning, and all kinds of wood finishing furnished.
Cedar. White Pine. Redwood.

C. H. TARBELL
Dealer in
Stoves and Tinware
Plumbing and general Sheetiron work
PROMPTLY DONE
Agent for the
Celebrated Gurney Souvenir Stoves and Ranges
Manufacturer of the
New Air-tight heaters

H. J. Theobald,
House and Sign Painter,
Paper-Hanging, Kalsomining and Decorating.
GRAINING A SPECIALTY.
All Orders Promptly Attended to
Union, B. C.

LIVERY
I am prepared to furnish Stylish Rigs and do Teaming At reasonable rates.
D. Kilpatrick,
Union, B. C.

TEAMING

LOCALS

If you want the newest and best styles in men's felt hats and at half regular prices by all means buy at Langman's.

Tom Kilpatrick went below last Tuesday. We are sorry to learn that he did not take that pump with him.

Harry Hamburger, late of the Union store, will open about July 1, at McKim's Old Stand, with a full stock of Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, etc.

The alley south of Dunsmuir avenue between First and Second streets is in a filthy condition.

Orders for powder left for me at Dave Anthony's will receive prompt attention
F. Curran

The practice of running the slop into the street gutters should be stopped.

Mr. Arris of the Big Store will shortly leave for California on account of his health.

FOR SALE.—2000 cabbage plants, best English varieties. Enquire of Mrs. Davis, gardener, Comox.

Mr Young of Yarwood and Young will be here tomorrow.

Miss Hattie Abrams left for a visit to Nanaimo on last Faiday, will spend two or three weeks with relatives.

Rev. Mr. Hicks did not arrive last week as expected. He is expected to reach here this week and occupy the Methodist pulpit on Sunday next.

E. C. Davis, Inspector of Agencies of the Provincial Building and Loan Association of Toronto visited Union last week and was well pleased with his trip. He stated he had lots of money to loan.

Mr. Lawrence Nunns has taken the place of Mr. George Hull in the post office. Hr. Hull is back at Mr. Simon Leirs's.

A Jap was fined $10 on Thursday for pulling the whiskers of Mr Woodhus of the New England restaurant.

Messrs Leonhardt & Cannell have the contract for the brick work and plastering of Willard's new block. Mr. Alex. McKay gets the carpentry work.

Mr. Bittencourt, representing Phillip Gable & Co., cigars, of Nanaimo, visited the town Thursday.

Senator McInnes and his son William returned to the Black Diamond City Friday morning.

Howard Chapman, traveling agent for Pendray & Co., Soap Works, of Victoria, was in town Thursday.

A fire was started under the bed in Mrs. Tobin's house, near the 2nd street bridge last Wednesday by some of the children. It was discovered and put out before doing much damage.

Harry Campbell is in Nanaimo in attendance upon the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Pythias. He will return Wednesday with Mr. Scharscmidst who is also in attendance as a delegate from Comox.

Will not the assessor, Mr. Anderson, accommodate the people of Union by having his office here for two or three days and give proper notice so that our people may pay their taxes without making a journey to Comox?

There is considerable excitement over the recent mining developments near Qualicum. Some samples of ore sent from there to Vancouver assayed $392.23 to the ton. Much is expected of the Golden Ridge Claim. At last accounts there were 100 men there prosperting. Among those who have fyled claims, are John and Wm. Ford.

FOR SALE

A small engine boiler and machinery, one Four Horse Power Engine and Boiler, one band saw, one saw grinder. Will sell together or singly. Engine suitable for dairy work or can be placed in a boat. Enquire at Anderson's Metal Works, Union.

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 at 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.

F. Curran

SCAVENGER

UNION, B. C.

Barber Shop : :

— AND

: : Bathing Establishment

O. H. Fechner,

PROPRIETOR

BARKER & POTTS,

BARRISTERS,

SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c.

Office Room 2, McPhee & Moore B'ld'g and at NANAIMO, B. C.

P. O. DRAWER 12.

NOTICE

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

R. Grant
H. Hamburger } Trustees.

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 / AS 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

Union Mutual Life Insurance Company

Of Portland, Maine

A Sound, Safe, Ably Managed, Reliable Substantial Institution which NEVER STANDS UPON TECHNICALITIES { INCORPORATED 1848

J. E. EVANS, Provincial Manager, P.O. BOX 693 Vancouver, B. C.

For further information call on

F. J. DALBY, With James Abrams.

SACRE BLOCKS

A few hundred yards from the Switch where the company's new buildings are to be built. Choice 5 acre lots can be purchased on easy terms.

Several good houses for sale cheap—costing but a few dollars more than ordinary rent to purchase.

A. D. WILLIAMS

Real Estate and Financial Broker

Cumberland Hotel.

Union, B. C.

The finest hotel building

Fixtures and Bar

North of Victoria,

And the best kept house.

Spacious Billiard Room

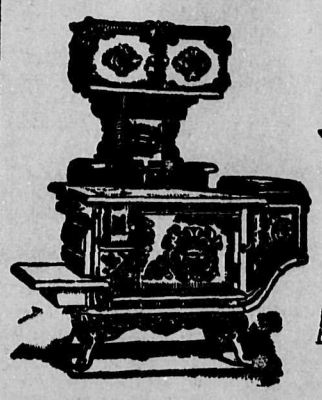
and new

Billiard and Pool Tables

Best of Wines and Liquors.

FARM FOR SALE

Farm of 160 acres 4 miles from Comox wharf for sale. For particulars enquire of Father Durand at the Bay or at the News office.



UNION MINES Furniture STORE

A Full Line of Furniture

Grant & McGregor

Contractors, Builders and Undertakers

Puntledge Bottling Works.

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

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

Best Cough Medicine

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

BLORE & SON

PAINTERS & PAPER HANGERS

Wall Paper and Paint Store . .
Tinting and Kalsomining a specialty

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Williams' Block, Third St. Union, B. C.

H. A. Simpson

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

NANAIMO, B. C.

J. A. Carthew

ARCHITECT and BUILDER,

UNION, B. C.

L. H. NORTHEY

REAL ESTATE & FINANCIAL AGENTS

UNION, B. C.

Property for sale in all parts of the town. Some very desirable residence properties cheap on small monthly payments.
Farm lands improved and unimproved in Comox District $10 to $50 per acre.
A splendid farm, 30 acres under cultivation, 5 miles from Union; $10 per acre.
20 acre track within 3 miles---first class land; $10 to $15 per acre.

Rents collected · Loans Negotiated

A MYSTICAL MARRIAGE.

A Theosophical Couple Who Had Waited Centuries.

UNITED WITH SOLEMN CEREMONY

In His Present Incarnation the Bridegroom Has Known His Beloved Since His Fourth Year—One for Theosophy Now—The Adept Presides and the Ceremony is in Accordance With Prehistoric Rites.

A prehistoric courtship resulted in New York yesterday in the marriage of two Theosophical leaders, Claude Falls Wright and Miss Mary Katherine Leoline Leonard, in accordance with the rites of the ancient Egyptian mysteries. The adept in occultism, the secret head of the Theosophical Society in America, and the occult successor of William Q. Judge, performed the ceremony, assisted by Alderman Robinson. It was very gracious, indeed, for the adept to do so, for Mr. Wright wanted to get married two years ago, and he said: "Better not. You're so young, you know," or words to that effect.

Mr. Wright had waited many thousand years, according to his idea, and he thought that in justice to the bride-elect he should not postpone the nuptials beyond a reasonable time. Miss Leonard, however, named a day which met the approval of the adept, and Mr. Wright lectured and wrote and was very happy indeed.

Bride and bridegroom do not remember exactly when they first encountered each other. Mr. Wright says that he has seen Miss Leonard's face in his dreams ever since he was four years old. They met for the first time of which they have any definite recollection in Chicago, Cook county, Ill. The exact details of this meeting are not known, as Mr. Wright, with his usual reticence, declined yesterday to speak of it.

"I think we have met before," he is supposed to have said. "It must have been either when we were travelling down the Yangtse Kiang in a houseboat, in the time of the Wish Wash dynasty, in the year 15,279 B. C."

"I think you have the advantage of me," it is said she archly replied.

They both believe in reincarnation, though, and it seems that she had been dreaming about him occasionally. They felt very bitterly toward the adept, but finally they realized the wisdom of his decrees. They went their ways, Mr. Wright as Secretary to Mr. Judge, and Miss Leonard as projector of Theosophy into Boston by way of Chicago.

There was nothing conventional about this wedding yesterday, but the black coat and trousers of the bridegroom. It took place in Aryan Hall, at No. 144 Madison avenue, the headquarters of the Theosophical Society in America. The ceremony followed the general outline prescribed in the mysteries of antiquity, of which nobody but a Theosophist is supposed to know.

SCENE AT THE WEDDING.

The hall was a forest of ferns, which gave a pleasing effect reminiscent of the carboniferous age and the dawn of time. Back of the platform were yellow curtains, through which the sunlight filtered and gave a peculiarly mysterious and altogether winsome effect. Near the ceiling was suspended a glass star, lighted by electricity. The centre of it was yellow and the points were purple. The middle of the platform was occupied by a Sphinx of plaster of paris, painted green. Near by was an altar upon which rested a censer of hammered brass. On the wall back of the Sphinx hung a roll of parchment, inscribed with mystical characters, the general import of which was that everything was according to Hoyle. Life-size portraits of Mme. Blavatsky and William Q. Judge flanked this document and beamed benignly upon it.

On the platform sat the fourteen persons of the inner council of the "Blank." "Blank" stands for the occult organization within the Theosophical Society, the name of which is known only to the few. It is never above a whisper. These persons, resplendid in regalia of purple, ornamented with a silver check, were arranged in a semi-circle. The front of the stage was held by the adept in occultism, otherwise known as "He-Who-Must-Be-Obeyed."

This adept was so closely veiled that no one was able to distinguish his features. He wore a long purple robe, which reached to his feet. A full view of him was cut off by a papier mache stump, covered with Grand street artificial leaves. It was symbolical of the tree of life. On the right of "He-Who-Must-Be-Obeyed" sat Ernest T. Hargrove, president of the society, and on the left the impetuous bridegroom. Mr. White was becomingly attired in a black suit and a patient smile.

Behind the inner circle were thirty persons who are not so proficient in mysticism as the inner circle. They were called the Outer Guard. Besides these there were 150 invited guests sitting on the benches. They were all Theosophists.

THEY HAD THEIR TRIALS.

Mr. Hargrove, at a sign from the veiled figure, arose and delivered a disquisition upon marriage in general, and this union in particular.

"Ceremonies in these days," he said, "are generally used as shows to draw the multitude and create sensation. But this ceremony will have quite another purpose. Let us free our minds once more and face the fact that a ceremony, if carried out scientifically, has a power and a meaning."

He then briefly related the trials and tribulations of the young couple, and how the opposition to the match was overcome. He asked that everybody should wish to the pair happiness and prosperity.

Mrs. Alice Cleather, of London, England, also delivered a long and philosophical treatise on the marriage relations. A fair Theosophist who had just a little worldiness nudged her neighbor and remarked that "The bride must be awfully nervous."

Mrs. Julia Campbell Ver Planck Keightley, of London and Pennsylvania, read the formal consent of the inner circle to the union, signed by the fourteen members.

Music, soft, low and weird stole out from an inner chamber.

"The bride, the bride," said the giddy Theosophist sister, clasping her hands.

Miss Leonard, accompanied by a bridesmaid, whose name must not be breathed, entered the room. She was a beautiful young woman. Her face was of classical outline and indicative of intellectual strength as well as of gentle, womanly qualities. She and the bridesmaid were dressed in simple Greek robes of nun's veiling, bound at the waist with cords of white silk.

They were followed by a child 4 years old, Miss Genevieve Mercedes Gwendolyn Kluge, of Newark, who, besides her name, carried a basket of white lotus flowers. She is a full-fledged member of the Theosophical Society. She was clad in a Grecian robe which covered her feet and trailed along the floor.

E. August Neresheimer, a member of the inner council, stepped down from the platform and received the bride. Mr. Wright clutched nervously at his lavender tie, and in doing so revealed on his finger a solid gold ring, engraved with mystical inscriptions. The bride wore a diamond ring.

GREAT UNKNOWN AND SCROLL.

The Great Unknown arose. Mr. Wright and Miss Leonard approached each other, touched hands in a kind of an afternoon tea handshake and separated. The child stepped upon the platform at the risk of stumbling in her long dress and hurting her delicate nose, and proffered the basket of lotus flowers to the Unknown. He took therefrom a papyrus scroll, which was a pledge signed by the contracting parties. He handed it to Miss Keightley, who read it to the assemblage. This is what she read:

"We pledge ourselves, in renewal of the promise given ages ago, loyally to continue together in the work of the lodge, and since the link and union about to be recognized by the whole world is effected for the doubling of our individual efforts. We pledge ourselves, before all, henceforth and forever to sink all personal ambitions, bending all our energies to the uplifting of humanity, and abiding together in unity and confidence to the end of time."

The Adept, with the facility of a magician, took from the basket a ring, supposed to possess occult properties, and put it on the third finger of Miss Leonard's left hand. He then joined the left hands of the bride and bridegroom. He spoke not a word. The inner circle, the outer guard and the commoners arose to their feet and repeated a mystical Sanskrit word fifteen times, in blocks of five.

"Then the Unknown projected his mind, and," to quote the words of one who saw it all, "performed a silent ceremony, and by the power of his will strengthened the bond between the two souls upon a spiritual plane."

Then the band played. It was a string band, consisting of a 'cello and four violins.

The guests came up, two by two, and shook hands with Mr. and Mrs. Wright, and Dr. Archibald Keightley, of London, burned some very bad incense on the altar.

The bride, bridegroom and one or two witnesses then went to another room, where Alderman Robinson, who was not veiled, threw away his cigar and performed a civil marriage in a bass voice.

The newly married pair will take no wedding tour. They have engaged rooms close to the Theosophical headquarters, and to-day they will both be at the offices of the society, hard at work.

Mr. Wright was a secretary for Mme. Blavatsky and Wm. Q. Judge, and is a well-known lecturer on the occult.

THE COST OF RELIGION.

It Takes a Pretty Penny to Pay for Churches and Preaching.

Dr. H. K. Carroll, in the May Forum, writes: Both as a purchaser of materials and supplies and as an employer the church has important relations to business. It is manifest, therefore, that the financial affairs of the church must be on a large scale, when all its interests are considered. Its expenditures in the United States foot up to an aggregate which is truly enormous. It takes $10,355,000 annually to pay the bills of the Protestant Episcopal Church; $23,863,000 to pay those of the Methodist Episcopal Church; nearly $14,000,000 for the expenses and contributions of the Presbyterian Church (northern); $11,673,000 for those of the Regular Baptists, and $10,355,000 for those of the Congregational denomination, making an aggregate of $88,000,000 every year contributed by 10,768,000 members—an average of $8.16 per member. The grand total for all denominations could hardly be less than $150,000,000, and it might be many millions larger. Most of this is made up of voluntary contributions. The value of church buildings, lots and furniture in 1890 was about $680,000,000. It is quite probable that it is now fully $800,000,000.

CELERY OIL.

This is a new industry which Germany is endeavoring to foster. Distillers of essential oils have experimented with the distilling of celery during the past season, producing a few pounds. It is distilled from the green leaves, possesses the powerful aromatic odor and taste of the plant and may arouse considerable interest among manufacturers of concentrated soups and preserved meats and vegetables. It requires one hundred pounds green leaves to make one pound of oil. If it proves feasible to distill celery for flavoring purposes, why not utilize other herbs in the same manner for like purposes?

COUNT TOLSTOI ON WORK.

A Philosophy Which Will Appeal to the Tired Ones.

HE REGARDS IT AS AN EVIL.

The latest development of Count Leo Tolstoi's new system of Christian philosophy is to be found in an article in Cosmopolis.

It is in the form of a commentary on two articles, one by Emile Zola and the other by the late Alexandre Dumas. Zola advised young people to work in order to banish vain thoughts on the future and all other subjects. Dumas told the world to try the law of fraternal love.

Tolstoi denounces work as one of the perils of the age—a sort of drug that enables us to forget our duties and the disasters which lie before us. The evils of it have been recognized by other philosophers. All the ills of humanity, according to Lao-Tsze, arise, not because men neglect to do what is necessary, but because they do what is not necessary. If they practised idleness they would not only be relieved of their personal calamities, but of those inherent to every form of government.

Zola tells us that every man should work constantly and that work will make his life healthy and happy. But what work shall he do? asks Tolstoi. Manufacturers and vendors of opium, of tobacco, of brandy, stock exchange gamblers, inventors of machines of destruction, military men, jailers, executioners, all work, but it is clear that if they ceased to work humanity would do nothing but gain.

Perhaps Zola's advice applies only to scientific men. The word science has a meaning so large and indefinite that what is considered science by some is considered by others uselessness, even by priests of science themselves. While certain spiritualistic learned men regard jurisprudence, philosophy and even theology as the most necessary and important sciences, the positivists consider them puerilities, having no scientific value.

Every year one hears of new scientific discoveries, which, having astonished the gossips of the world and made the fortune of their inventor, are admitted immediately afterward to be ridiculous errors by those who have put them forward.

We know that what the Romans considered the highest science, the most important occupation, that of which they vaunted themselves in the face of the barbarians, was rhetoric, an exercise at which we laugh, and which has not to-day even the rank of science. It is equally difficult to understand to-day the state of mind of the learned men of the middle ages, who were fully convinced that all science concentrated itself in scholasticism.

If our century is no exception, and we have no right to suppose it is, it requires no great boldness to conclude from analogy that among the sciences which occupy learned men to-day there are many which will have for our descendants as little value as the rhetoric of the ancients and the scholasticism of the Middle Ages for us.

Zola's essay is directed especially against those who ask to bring back youth to religious beliefs, for Zola, as a champion of science, believes himself the adversary of those beliefs, but at the bottom he is not, for his reasoning rests on faith, the same basis as that of his adversaries. The modern priests of science demand the same credulity as the ancient ones of religion.

Tolstoi has always been amazed at the settled opinion that work is a sort of virtue. He has always believed that it was only pardonable to a being deprived of reason, like the ant in the fable, to raise work to the rank of a virtue and glorify oneself for it. Zola assures us that work makes man good; Tolstoi has always remarked the contrary. Without speaking of selfish labor, always bad, of which the aim is the comfort or renown of the doer, conscientious work, the pride of the worker, makes not only ants, but men cruel. Who does not know them inaccessible to truth or goodness, who are always so occupied that they have never the time, not only to do good, but even to ask themselves if their work is harmful? You say to them: "Your work is useless; perhaps even pernicious. Here are the reasons." They will not listen to you, and reply with irony: "You take pleasure in reasoning, but I have not time for talk. I have worked all my life, and work does not wait; I have to edit a newspaper with a half million subscribers daily; I am to organize the army; I am to construct the Eiffel Tower, to organize the Chicago Exposition, to dig the Panama canal, to make researches in heredity or in telepathy, or on the number of times that such and such a classical author has used such and such a word."

The most cruel men known to humanity, such as Nero and Peter the Great, did not keep a moment to themselves, but were never without occupation or distraction.

Even if work is not a vice from one point of view, is it a merit?

Work, like eating, cannot be a virtue; work is a necessity, to be deprived of which is a suffering, and to rank it as a merit is as monstrous as it would be to do the same with nutrition. The only explanation of this strange value attributed to work is that our ancestors raised idleness to an attribute of nobility.

Work, the exercise of our organs, cannot be a merit, because it is a necessity for every man as for every animal. This is proved by the gallopings of a calf attached to a cord, and the exercise of the rich and well-nourished people of our society who find no more reasonable or useful employment of their mental faculties than the reading of novels and the playing of cards, and of their muscular faculties than gymnastics, fencing, lawn tennis and hunting.

In the opinion of Tolstoi, work in our badly organized society is often an agent of moral anaesthesia, like tobacco, wine, etc., taken for the stupefying of one's self and hiding the disorders and emptiness of existence. It is precisely in this light that Zola recommends it to youth.

Zola, says Tolstoi, recommends youth to be satisfied with itself and to go on with the work it is doing. Dumas predicts that men, having tried everything else, will apply the law of fraternal love, and that this change will take place sooner than we think.

"No one suspects," says Tolstoi, "that if men continue to wrest from one another the ownership of the soil and the products of their labor, the revenge of those who are deprived of the right of tilling the earth and of the products of their labor will not be long delayed, and that all the oppressed will take back with a vengeance what has been taken from them. Neither does any one suspect that the reciprocal armaments of the nations will end in terrible massacres, in ruin and in the degeneration of all the people enchained in the system. * * *

"But one would say that the prophecy of Jesus has been realized in the men of our day: 'They have ears and they hear not, they have eyes and they see not, they have understanding and they understand not.'"

The first command of Jesus to His disciples was not to love one another (that came next), but to repent; that is to say, to take a new conception of life. This is what Tolstoi tells us we must do to-day in order to save society from misery and disaster.

"If I were called on to give a single counsel," he says, "the one which I should judge the most useful to the men of our century, I should say but one thing: 'In the name of God, stop for an instant, cease to work, look around yourselves, think of what you are, think of what you ought to be, think of the ideal.'"

About Happiness.

There is absolutely nothing in this lower world in the way of wealth or riches or honor which can do more than merely contribute to human happiness, just as a slender rill that ripples through the forest contributes to the lake into which it flows. You can't make a man happy or satisfied or contented by giving him all he wants, for the simple reason that he only thinks he wants certain things, but would find himself mistaken if he had them. A youth, with the great glow of fire in his heart, looks toward the heights and believes that unfathomable bliss would be his if he were only there. Then, with a sturdy effort that stretches through years, he toils along the upward path, and when he reaches the summit discovers, to his great disappointment, that his happiness was in climbing and not in attaining. There is a great deal of a certain satisfaction in the successful struggle for wealth, but there is no more miserable class of men in the world than those who have won a fortune and given up the struggle to enjoy it. The whole purpose of life seems to have fallen away, for it was the struggle and not the money which made them contented, though they knew it not.

CLEVER DEFINITIONS.

Ambiguity—A quality deemed essentially necessary to the clear understanding of diplomatic writings, acts of Congress and law proceedings.

Blushing—A suffusion—least seen in those who have the most occasion for it.

Brief—The excuse of counsel for an impertinence that is often inexcusable.

Cigar—A roll of tobacco, with fire at one end of it and a fool at the other.

Eyeglass—A toy which enables a coxcomb to see others and others to see he is a coxcomb.

Mouth—A useless instrument to some people, in its capacity, by the organs of speech, of rendering ideas audible; but of special service to them in its other capacity of rendering victuals invisible.

Plagiarists—Purloiners who filch the fruit that others have gathered and then throw away the basket.

Review—A work that overlooks the productions it professes to look over, and judges of books by their authors, not of authors by their books.—Current Literature.

JUMBLES.

A French writer has suggested the establishment of a baby market in Paris.

Whalebone grows dearer each year, and is now worth its weight in silver.

Prof. Henry Jones, upon whom the University of Glasgow has conferred the degree of LL. D., began life as a shoemaker in a small village in Denbighshire, England.

Women now constitute 25 per cent. of the Johns Hopkins Medical School students.

Italy's deficit is about $12,500,000 a year, and Greece, Turkey, Portugal and Spain are also running behind in revenue.

A Scotch minister announced from the pulpit: "Weel, friends, the kirk is urgently in need of siller, and as I have failed to get money honestly, I will have to see what a bazaar can do for me."

A lion or tiger is a short-distance sprinter. It is very soon winded.

Yeast—Did the Colonel draw his sword in defence of his country? Crimsonbeak—No; only a pension.

COAL TAR USED IN PAINT.

Colors excellently adapted to the cheaper kinds of painting can be made by employing coal tar instead of oil as a vehicle. Coal tar paints cover a larger surface by one-fourth than an equal weight of oil colors, require no varnishing and dry very quickly. They may be applied on fresh plaster, damp walls, cement, wood or metal, and, moreover, possess disinfecting properties, due to the carbolic acid they contain.

SAVED THE CZAR'S LIFE.

Career of the Japanese Who Foiled the Would-be Regicide at Kiyato.

Marquis Yamagata's recent visit to New York when on his way to Moscow to represent Japan at the coronation ceremonies of Nicholas II., brings to mind the incident of the assault made upon the person of the present Czar when, as czarowitz, he was travelling in Japan. It gives occasion to tell a curious story.

It is commonly supposed that the czarowitz owes his life to the timely interference of Prince George, of Greece, but he does not. He owes it to two jinrikisha men. They were nearest to the crazed policeman who made the attack, and they were quick to defend the czarowitz, and so the credit of the rescue is theirs. It is no fault of Prince George's that he was not there in time. He was a little too far away to help as much as the jinrikisha men did.

One of the jinrikisha men was brought up to the business, and the other, who was a country lad, pulled the little cart about to earn enough to pay to get himself educated. They were strong lads; two as likely fellows as could be found in all Kiyoto. Similar physically, in other ways they differed, as the following sequel to their act of rescue shows: They had seized the mad policeman before he had done more than scratch the forehead of their royal charge and all Japan rang with their praises. The government decorated them and gave to each a pension. The czarowitz had them dine with him aboard a Russian man of war and at the dinner handed them 2,500 yen apiece and a guarantee of 1,000 yen a year for life. Had they conquered China they would scarcely have been more famous.

The day after the dinner with the Czarowitz the farm lad set out for home and was met at the outskirts of his native village by all its inhabitants. As the 'rikisha in which he was travelling came in sight the young man's mother ran forward and pushing aside the coolie which was between the shafts, took hold of the bars herself and drew her son down through the village street in triumph. He had brought his money with him and he used it to good advantage. A mortgage on the farm his father had left him was paid off, improvements were made and the principal business of the village soon came into his hands and his mother was supremely happy.

The other man did differently. He had no country home to go to. He belonged in Kiyoto, and there he remained. All who had ever known him and many who had not heard of him sought to entertain him. He wished to entertain in turn. The 2,500 yen he had received seemed inexhaustible, and, besides, were there not 1,000 more to come each year? There was no reason why he should not live as a prince of the royal blood. Henceforth it should be wine, woman and song. He would drink the best sake the empire could furnish; the daintiest sashimi would be his daily fare; every night the prettiest geisha in the land should dance and play for him. Life should be a frolic for himself and for his friends.

For a month it was so. Kiyoto is the gayest town in the mikado's empire, and when one has money there is no place to compare with it. Then the 2,500 yen were gone, the decoration was in pawn and the pensions from two governments had been anticipated so far ahead that there was not enough in sight to pay for a pair of waraji.

The city hospital took the forlorn spendthrift and nursed him until he was in shape to go between the shafts once more, where his reputation as "the man who was" attracts the curious and is now his only guarantee of a livelihood.

About Taxing Bicycles.

We can no more see why the bicycles of Monroe county should be specially taxed by an act of the legislature, even if the money thus raised be applied to the making of paths by the roadsides for their use, than we can see why the horses, wagons and sleighs of that county should be taxed specially to keep the highways in order over which they pass. There is even less equity, it may well be argued, in the proposed bicycle tax than in the suggested one on horses, wagons, et cetera, for which provision must be made because of their undoubted utility and necessity to the community. No such necessity exists with reference to the use of the wheel. One may have or not have a wheel, as he pleases, and the actual needs of the community will be met the same in the one case as the other, and the wheelman may rightly enough be left to the discretion of picking his way or not along the highway, the same as the ordinary foot passenger. We wouldn't think of taxing shoes, would we, on the plea of leveling off the highways or some part of them, to make the walking more agreeable? Yet there would be about as much equity in it as in taxing wheels. More, perhaps, for footing it is still a more universal and necessary mode of locomotion for which to make provision than is wheeling it. When horses, wagons, sleighs, boots and shoes are specially taxed for highway improvement it will be time enough to tax bicycles. The bill to tax Monroe county bicycles is not only local and class legislation, but seemingly silly and indefensible from almost every necessitous and sensible point of view. It is a good bill for just one thing—to write on it a veto.—Oswego Times.

A DUNKARD COLONY.

The Dunkards, or Seventh Day Baptists, are seemingly concentrating in North Dakota, twenty colonies of them, numbering 1,500, having passed through Chicago on Tuesday last to make homes for themselves in that State. They were from colonies scattered through half a hundred towns in Virginia, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

THAT PUZZLE CALLED WOMAN;

A Story of Pride and Passion.

It was 6 o'clock now, and an uncontrollable nervousness took possession of her. She had eaten scarcely anything that day, and the unusual excitement and worry were beginning to tell upon her. She was more madly anxious than ever to see her husband, but the extreme tenderness she had felt for him, the great desire to atone for having hurt him, was gradually giving way to a sense of anger and irritation against him. She had suffered intensely the last few hours, and her sufferings were increasing at every moment with her suspense, and as it is a natural instinct of fallen human nature to want to strike back at him who hurts us, she began to feel that he had treated her cruelly, and to long to reproach and upbraid him.

At a quarter past six a note was brought her. She tore open the envelope. It contained but two words, 'Come now,' and with a wildly-beating heart, she ran downstairs, had a cab called, and drove to the club. Arrived there, she sent the man in to ask for Captain Delane, and sat waiting in an agony of nervousness. Would he guess that it was she, and escape by a back door to evade her? In the excited state of her nerves, this seemed to her rather probable than not. But in less than five minutes he came out and approached the cab. She could see the expression of his face by the lamplight—it was both annoyed and embarrassed.

"You here, Ethel?" he said, in a constrained voice.

She could hear the beating of her heart, but she replied, almost coldly:

"Please come with me. I have something to say to you."

Without a word he got into the cab, and she told the man to drive back to the hotel. On the way neither spoke. Captain Delane had the painful consciousness that there was a very bad quarter of an hour in front of him, and Ethel's heart was the seat of such a tumult of feelings that present utterance was choked. Besides, privacy and time were absolute necessities for the coming interview.

He put out his hand to help her to alight, but she jumped out without availing herself of it—just now she felt she could not bear to touch him.

She took her way to the sitting room, and he followed her.

Where were the tender, loving words with which she had intended to greet him? Where the humility of the suppliant with which she had meant to plead to him for her heart's life? She confronted him the picture of a proud, indignant woman, and the sight of her attitude hardened his heart. Why, alas! can we not act up to our best resolves and instincts? Why do we so often do the very thing which we would not do, which we have told ourselves a thousand times will be fatal to our interests? It is because of the passion within us which we have not learned to control, and which becomes our master when we would fain have it for our slave.

Ah! had she but followed the dictates of her better nature; had she but flung her arms about his neck, and with her heart against his heart, her cheek against his, murmured the loving, tender words that lay so near the surface: "Oh, love, do not leave me! You are the very life of my heart—I cannot live without you. Do you not know that all I have is yours? how could you misjudge me? But if I have hurt you, all unwillingly and unknowingly, forgive me for our love's sake!"

Had she spoken thus, how different would have been the result. Her husband did love her—he had already had very severe twinges of conscience about leaving her in the manner he was doing, and, if he was proud, he was neither unjust nor unreasonable. But, seeing her angry and defiant demeanor, he said to himself that his intended action was perfectly justifiable, and that he would carry it out.

CHAPTER III.

He stood waiting for her to speak—he had not long to wait.

"And so," she said with flashing eyes, and in a voice that trembled from excitement and emotion, "you intended to leave me without one word; to desert me for months, perhaps for years, perhaps altogether; to humiliate and disgrace me in the sight of everyone! You take it into your head that I have committed some imaginary offence against you, and you write to another woman to complain of me instead of coming and telling me of my supposed fault. Yes, you humble me before my friend, and for what? I swear I never had an ungenerous thought towards you—I never even remembered that the wretched money was mine: I would have given you ungrudgingly everything in the world; I only took the management of things because you seemed so careless and indifferent. And if I asked some friends of mine to shoot, have I not always been too delighted to welcome any friend of yours, and have I no rights as your wife and the mistress of the house even had the money been yours and not mine?"

Her indignant, defiant manner gave her words a greater significance than they had in themselves. The effect was to make him colder and more resolute—he felt no softness towards her now.

"I see," he said, chillingly, "that I made a great mistake in choosing Mrs. Tower to act as mediator between us."

"You did indeed," she retorted, "but not in the way you suppose. Nelly has not seen your letter, and never will."

Captain Delane cast a surprised glance at his wife.

"Did you open her letter?" he asked, and his tone irritated Ethel unspeakably.

"Yes," she returned, her cheeks aflame. "I did, by her request. She was suffering from an attack of neuralgia which affected her sight, and she asked me to read her letters to her. And that," with increasing anger, "is how I came to have the privilege of reading your grievances at first-hand."

Captain Delane reflected to himself that Fate had curious ironical little ways of her own.

"It is very unfortunate," he observed aloud.

"And I," returned Ethel, "think it was very fortunate. It at least spared me one humiliation that you intended for me."

"Ah," thought her husband to himself, "it is only her pride that is hurt, not her love. If I give in to her now, we shall only go from bad to worse. It will be far better for both of us to have time to think things over."

But although he felt cold and angry towards her now, he knew that he loved her, and he did not want to give her unnecessary pain. So he said, in a kinder voice:

"Do not let us part bad friends, Ethel. We have not been very happy of late, and every day the breach seems to have grown wider. I believe that a few months' absence will do us both all the good in the world, and that when we come back to each other, we shall be able to make a fresh start and be happier than we have ever been yet."

She grew white to the lips, her limbs trembled under her; there was something in his voice that carried the awful conviction to her soul that he would not be dissuaded from his resolve.

"Do you mean to say," she asked, in a harsh, strained vouce, for something seemed to catch her by the throat, "do you mean to say that you insist on leaving me when you know that it will break my heart?"

He approached and took her hand, and spoke soothingly.

"My dear child, I have taken my passage; I have made all my arrangements. I am bound to go. And, believe me, it will be for the best."

"It will not be for the best!" she cried, in an agonized voice, "it will kill me! I cannot bear it. You must not, shall not leave me. Oh, I implore you," (and now she flung herself upon his breast,) "it would kill me. You cannot, must not, shall not go!"

He held her in his arms, but he did not answer.

"Say," she cried, sobbing, "say, swear you will not go!"

But he continued silent, although he felt thoroughly wretched.

She withdrew herself from his embrace and stood staring at him.

"Do you man to say," she repeated, in a gasping voice, "that you insist on going, even though you know it will break my heart?"

"Be reasonable," he answered, in a soothing voice, "do not make it so hard for us both. Come, let us dine together to-night, and part good friends with pleasant and kind thoughts of each other."

"Never," she cried passionately; "if you leave me, leave me for good and all—I will never see you again!"

"That is nonsense," he returned, coldly.

"Is it nonsense!" she burst out, beside herself with grief, fear, anger. "If you leave me now, like this, I will never see you again even if it kills me!"

She could not possibly have pursued more unwise tactics than to rouse his resistance, his defiant spirit—her words seemed to his morbidly proud nature to convey a threat that she would deprive him not only of herself, but of the benefits of her fortune, and he was up in arms at once.

"You must do as you choose," he answered coldly. "I claim the right at least to freedom of action—hundreds of men leave their wives to go to America, or Norway, or India for a few months."

"Not in the way you are leaving me," she retorted, bitterly; "suddenly, without warning, without my knowledge, making me a by-word, a laughing-stock to my friends, my servants, to the whole world!"

"Always her pride," he thought, bitterly, and as we know unjustly, "only her pride; only what people will think!"

"I wish now," he said, slowly, "that I had acted differently—I wish I had told you all along of my determination. The reason I did not do so was that I wished to avoid this very scene that we are having now."

Ethel's passion blazed out afresh.

"And what right have you to leave me?" she cried. "You have married me—I am your wife—you have no right to desert me. I chose you out of a dozen men because I loved you, and I thought you loved me for myself, and I do not believe that one of them would have treated me in the way you are doing."

He was stung by her taunt—no man likes to have himself contrasted unfavorably with other members of his sex.

"There is no doubt," he returned coldly, "that our marriage was a great mistake. My better judgment told me so from the first—no man who respects himself should ever consent to be dependent on a woman."

At his words and the tone in which they were spoken a dreadful conviction forced itself upon Ethel that the breach she had so anxiously wished to heal had become immeasurably wider in the last quarter of an hour. She saw that he was bent on going, and that no word which she could speak would alter his determination.

"You never loved me," she cried; "you only love yourself and your own pride!"

"I think," he answered, "that I might say that more truthfully to you. "But," changing his tone, "for God's sake, if we are to part, let us not part like this with bitter words and thoughts. Come! I will make a concession. I must go, because all my plans are made, and I have every hope that my journey may lead to something; but, if you wish it, I will return in two months from this time. What is two months? You can amuse yourself; have your friends about you, and, before you have even had time to miss me, I shall be back."

His voice was kind now, and he advanced and put his arm around her.

But she was maddened by her sense of failure, by her fear of the coming misery, and she started back to avoid his touch.

"If you go," she cried, "I will learn to do without you, and you need never come back to me again!"

He uttered an impatient sigh.

"It is foolish to talk like this," he said, "and you will think better of it. I say again that I am sorry I did not tell you of my intention—I ought to have done so. I wish I had; but my regret comes too late, and I cannot alter what is done. For God's sake, do not spoil both our lives simply for your pride's sake. We have loved each other; we do love each other—there has been a misunderstanding on both sides, and I am certain that nothing in the world will put it straight than a temporary separation."

"It is you," she said, "who spoil our lives. I have never shown anything but kindness to you, and you requite it by breaking my heart and outraging me before everyone."

"You talk like a child," he answered, impatiently. "What outrage is there in running over to America to see if I have a chance of earning my own living? Surely you ought to think better of me for preferring to be independent than if I were content to be a miserable cur hanging on a woman's bounty."

"You had no right to marry me if you meant to leave me," she returned, bitter and unconvinced.

"Oh!" he returned, "that is one of the pleasing features of marriage that we never know what lies before us, or what surprises it holds for us. Every man and woman who live, live for a time in a fool's paradise, and, in spite of what they see around them, are convinced that their fate will be different. And every man and woman who marry have their sure awakening, only some take it more philosophically than others, and make the best of it."

"To what have you been awakened?" she asked, bitterly. "All that I had of love, of worldly goods, was yours, is yours. If you had sensitive feelings, so had I. If you suspected me of the most revolting of all meannesses, purse pride, I felt that doubt which every woman, I suppose, who has money is bound to feel at times, the doubt of being loved for herself. Well, let us cry quits, and say we have both been wrong; we have misunderstood each other. I am content to leave everything in your hands; never to give an order in the house again."

Her words were humble enough, but her tone and gestures were full of pride, and the effect they had on her husband was the reverse of soothing or softening.

"I should be sorry," he answered, "to accept such a sacrifice from you; indeed, I must have made myself very badly understood if you can imagine I asked anything of the sort."

"Then what do you wish?"

"I wish," he answered, "to be able to feel that I am not a mere nonentity, but that I am your husband, and that you have sufficient regard for me to think my opinion and advice worth having occasionally. And I wish," he said, much more kindly; "I wish you not to feel bitter and angry against me and to let us part feeling kind to each other. We are both a little sore now, if I went back home with you our resentment would still be smouldering and would soon break out again, but when we have had time to think and to miss each other, as we shall, we shall meet again on different terms, and," smiling, "I should not wonder if we were happy ever after."

"No!" she said, resolutely, "give up this journey and I will do anything, everything in the world to please you. If you go, I never want to see you again."

He did not for an instant believe her words; he thought they were the simple ebullition of temper at her thwarted will, and answered:

"Well, that must be for you to decide. But come, at all events, let us part friends. I had promised to dine with Tracy, but I will put him off if you like, and we will dine together, here or anywhere else that you choose."

But Ethel was in that condition of mind when a passionate and impulsive person generally says the opposite of what he means.

"No," she answered, "if you have resolved to leave me and counted the cost, go now, and good-bye for ever."

Again her words seemed to him to contain that hateful allusion to her money, and to be intended for a threat.

"Very well," he returned, coldly; "if we part like this, it is your doing."

"You would rather," she cried, scornfully, "have left me without a word. It was very chivalrous and generous—indeed you have every right to be proud of yourself."

He bit his lip.

"It seems," he said, "the longer we bandy words the less likely we are to part friends. So perhaps I had better go."

"Yes," she returned, almost violently, in her despair, "go!"

He lingered for a moment.

"Surely," he said, in a conciliatory voice, "you will kiss me and say good-bye;" and he approached her, but she sprang back.

"Do not touch me!" she almost shrieked, beside herself with anger and misery.

Slowly, reluctantly, he took his hat and prepared to go, but before he reached the door he turned and stopped.

"Ethel!" he said, in an appealing voice; but she cried, "Go, go!" And so he went.

She listened for a moment to his retreating footsteps; then she went to the door, locked it, and, flinging herself down beside the sofa, gave way to the agony of her grief. It seemed to her that she was tasting the bitterness of death; that life held no more of pain and woe than had been crowded into this last hour; that, if she lived to threescore years and ten, she could never suffer more than she was doing now. And then came the awful thought that this pain was going to last hours, days, weeks, perhaps months, perhaps years, and the thought terrified and appalled her. He was gone, and she had looked her last upon him; she had to live her life without him—she had said and done all she could to stay him, and had said and done it in vain. She could add no other argument to what she had already urged: he was cruel and wicked, and he did not love her.

And that thought was as the turning point of a knife in a wound.

Presently she was aroused by some one trying the handle of the door, after which there was a low tapping. She sprang to her feet, and all the blood rushed from her heart. Could it be Arthur returned?

"Who is there?" she said in a stifled voice.

"It's me, ma'am, the waiter. Will you please to order dinner?"

This homely and commonplace interruption to her tragedy made Ethel remember that the ordinary customs of life must be observed, even though one's heart is broken. She had no wish to excite curiosity or remark. Commanding her voice she said, without unclosing the door:

"I shall not dine. Bring tea and a cutlet in half an hour."

Glancing at the clock she saw that it wanted only ten minutes to eight. When she heard the man's retreating footsteps she unlocked the door, and going to her bedroom did her best to wash away the traces of her tears. It was too late to think of returning home, and she made up her mind to remain in London the night. Under any circumstances, she could not have faced Nelly or her servants to-night, and she knew that when she was calmer she would have to decide how to tell the story of her husband's departure and to make the best of it. The very effort to compose herself for the benefit of the waiter braced her nerves, and she began to discover that she felt ill and faint for want of food. The mirror showed her that her face told strange tales, and she put on her hat and veil again, letting the lace fall to the tip of her nose. When the man re-appeared she assumed a perfectly calm demeanor, and asked questions and gave orders in a manner which she flattered herself would remove any lurking suspicion from his breast. As if any poor mortal could ever succeed in deceiving those Grand Inquisitors who look so respectfully unsuspecting as they serve us!

She felt distinctly better for the meal, which she forced herself to eat, though the pain and ache were still gnawing at her heart. Suddenly she remembered her debt to the club porter, which until now had escaped her memory. She asked for paper and envelopes, and no sooner was her repast cleared away than she put a ten-pound note into an envelope, and wrote on a piece of paper, "Mrs. Delane encloses the ten pounds promised, and requests that a receipt may be sent by bearer." She despatched this, and in less than a quarter of an hour received the acknowledgment with the man's best respects and thanks.

She had drawn her chair to the fire, and was sitting deep in thought. She knew that no matter how great her anguish might be she must bear it alone, and conceal it from everyone as best she might. After all, pride has its uses, and keeps those who have it from becoming objects of pity and contempt to the world. She would make everyone believe that she had known all along of her husband's intended trip to America—even to Nelly, who was her greatest friend, she could not tell the bitter truth. She would confess frankly that she had objected to his going, and that she regretted his absence, but never, never should the real truth be wrung from her. It occurred to her that Mrs. Tower would naturally ask what had become of her fourth letter in the illiterate hand, and she determined to pretend that in the hurry of the moment she must have mislaid it, and express concern when, after much search, she was unable to find it.

For the first half-hour she was laying her plans the pain at her heart was less acute. But, when this was done, the tooth of the worm began to gnaw again with a keener edge. Her anger against her husband was subsiding, and remorse took its place. Oh, why had she allowed her passion to get the better of her; why had she not kept to her first resolve of winning him back by fair and gentle and loving means? Perhaps these might have prevailed. She had uttered proud, angry words; had declared that if he left her she would never see him again, and she knew that these threats had been mere vain, empty, foolish words. She loved him with all her soul; she could not live without him; could not, could not, could not!

CHAPTER IV.

Like a sudden gleam of lightning on a dark night a thought flashed across her mind. If he would not stay, she would go with him: there was only one thing she could not bear, and that was to be parted from him. Her brain whirled with excitement; her breath came thick and fast; her mind was made up on the instant. She cared nothing for trifling obstacles; cared nothing for what her friends might think or what the world might say. Let it be he and she against the world, and then come what might. She was no longer angry with him; her brain was full of happy excitement—this time tomorrow she would be with him, and to leave her would be beyond his power. The difficulties of getting her passage, of making preparations for her voyage, were as nothing to her; the discomfort of travelling without a maid, the possibility of seasickness, the doubt of her getting proper accommodation, the world's wonder at her mad freak; all these were "trifles light as air." Fortunately there would be time in the morning to do a good deal, as the train did not leave Waterloo until 11.15. The shops would be open in time for her to get what was absolutely necessary, and, at this season of the year, it was extremely improbable that the ship would be crowded. But, whatever befel, would not her beloved be with her to smooth all difficulties? She must not let him know of her presence until the ship was fully under weigh, and then, with the best will in the world, he could not send her back. She must write to Nelly, making her story seem as plausible as possible, and to this task she now directed all her energies. This is what she wrote:

"My Dearest Nelly,

"When you read this letter, you will think that your friend has gone quite mad. I am going to embark on a most extraordinary adventure, and it is not more than half-an-hour since I made up my mind to it. Arthur is going to America to-morrow, and I am going with him. Can you believe the evidence of your senses? I hardly can of mine. It really does seem a mad freak, but there is a sort of raciness about it too. I daresay I shall be very uncomfortable and wish myself back a thousand times, but, just now, the excitement of the adventure has a great charm for me. I don't know what Davis will say—of course she thinks I cannot move a yard without her; but I think a maid would be more hindrance than help, as she would be certain to be very ill. And, indeed, there would hardly be time to get her packed and here as the train leaves for Southampton at 11.15. You will think I am behaving shamefully to you, but I know you will forgive me, and do, dearest, try and make my escapade seem as little mad to my household as you can. We have not lost all our money or committed any crime, so are not flying from any creditors or justice. I have often thought I should like to see America, and perhaps this is the only chance I may ever have. Tell Hawkins that everything is to go on just the same as usual. I shall write to her from the ship, for I have not time to-night. Do, dear, forgive me. I will bring you back a nice fairing. This looks like offering a bribe! And, with much love, believe me always

"Your most affectionate

"ETHEL DELANE."

She read it over, and acknowledged to herself that it would hardly be very satisfactory to the recipient, but it was the best she could do. Then she began to consider how she should supply herself with absolute necessaries for the voyage. Life had hitherto gone on wheels for her, and she had not had occasion to practice the qualities of self-reliance and independence. But she possessed both in a marked degree, along with very good brain power, and, in the slang parlance of to-day, her head was "screwed on the right way."

(To be Continued.)

FORCED TO LIVE ON BREAD.

Strange Case of a Lady of Edgehill, Ont. Who Suffered From Dyspepsia for Ten Years—A Peculiarly Interesting Case.

An occasional day of indigestion is about as much of that trouble as ordinary mortals want, but a siege of ten years of this kind of thing is distressing beyond easy calculation. This was what Mrs. Jas. Edge, who is in charge of the post-office at Edgehill, Ont., had to endure.

Her case took peculiar form. Where bread is spoken of as the staff of life, and is a leading item on the bill of fare of every meal, it is the case that even with bread one may have too much of a good thing. This was Mrs. Edge's experience, for her indigestion assumed that shape that she practically could eat nothing but bread, and, unfortunately, very little of that. Only one result could follow, that the system was thoroughly weakened, and she soon became prostrated.

She tried medicine, and she tried doctors; but her case grew worse rather than better. She says: "Last winter I became prostrated, and a friend who visited me induced me to try South American Nervine. After two bottles I was greatly relieved, and before the third bottle was taken I was entirely well, and for the last six months I have enjoyed perfect health. I may say that I tried nearly every other remedy on the market, but none did its work so well and completely and perfectly as South American Nervine, which I do not hesitate to say is the only remedy on the market that will successfully cure stomach trouble."

SUCH IS FAME.

An old colored man who wheels rubbish out of alleys in a southside residence district considers himself pretty well known among the people away from whose back doors he pushes ashes. One morning recently one of the gentlemen who employs the African walked out into his back yard and spoke familiarly to the ash wheeler. "What is your name?" he asked, in addressing the colored man. "George Washington," was the reply. "Washington—Washington," repeated the gentleman; "it seems to me that I have heard that name before." "Guess you have," rejoined the African. "I have been wheeling ashes out of these alleys for 'bout ten years."—Chicago News.

Electrical Fruit Drying.

It is suggested that the drying of fruit, which requires great care and a certain regulation of the temperature, offers a promising field for electric heating. Fuel for heating by steam is often expensive, but fruit districts usually have abundant water-power that could be used for driving dynamos. The electric current would prove serviceable in a variety of ways, in addition to heating.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion.

LATE LOCALS.

The Joan will make an excursion trip on Dominion Day, from Comox and Union to Vancouver and return.

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

With the arrival of the Joan the new store at Comox Bay will have a complete stock of general groceries, flour, and feed. Best prices given for eggs.

T. D. McLean, the jeweler, will have stock of boutonniere profiles of the Queen, Laurier and Sir Charles Tupper, also flags for Dominion Day.

FOR SALE—25,000 cabbage plants, best English varieties. Enquire of Mrs. Davis, gardener, Comox.

Mr. T. D. McLean is the only place to get potted plants in town. He has a large and fine variety.

A number of young boys from 13 to 18 were up before Magistrate Abrams yesterday charged with throwing stones and otherwise disturbing the peace in China town. The case was laid over until this afternoon.

We understand that the class for sight singing that is to commence under Prof. Spear, is for male and female; and any number can join it and receive great benefit. All information from McLeod, the tailor.

The school trustees of Union have received a grant for the purpose of ventilating the school house. We understand they have made arrangements to have the work done next Friday and Saturday, so as to be ready for the hot weather which may set in at any time. This is right, but why were not tenders called for the work in a public way to give all a chance?

INTERESTING LECTURE

During his visit in Union, Bishop Perrin will give a lecture on the "Old Abbeys, Cathedrals, and Churches of England," illustrating his subject with artistic views through a magic lantern.

This lecture, given on Friday, the 19th of this month, will be both interesting and instructive, something new and a great treat.

UNION SHIPPING

The government steamer Quadra was in on the 3d and took 141 tons of coal.

The tug Vancouver and scow came in on the 4th and received 286 tons of coal for the electric tramway, Victoria,

The steamer Rainbow called Friday and got 44 tons of coal for the C. P. N, Victoria

The steamer Wellington left on Saturday for Frisco with 2850 tons of coal for the Oregon Improvement Co.

The San Mateo arrived yesterday and the Minnesota will be due shortly.

MCINNES AT COMOX

To the Editor:—

In spite of the unfavorable weather we crowded the Agricultural Hall on Wednesday night to soothe fun. Mr. McInnes treated us to a long narration, reiteration, and recapitulation of the threshed out Manitoba school question, about which he told us some very dreary ghost stories. At the end of this, Mr. Dave McMillan kindly tried to raise our drooping spirits by "three cheers for McInnes, Laurier and Queen Victoria."

The Senator then delivered some very ponderous and weighty utterances on the Dominion franchise, the tariff, etc. but was greatly bothered by a fellow who persistently wanted to know what his party did for British Columbia when it was last in power. Another resident also propounded several puzzling questions.

The father and son spoke for over three hours, but during all that time were not able to give one sufficient reason why we should oblige them with our votes, and the meeting broke up with a decided preference for "Tupper and the Tories."—A Farmer.

NOTICE.

Persons using the mules and horses of the Union Colliery Co. without permission will be prosecuted according to law.

F.D. Little, Supt.

CALIFORNIA LETTER

The La Fiesta Carnival Tom Foolery at Los Angeles—The Oil Industry of Southern California.

PART II

San Pedro, Cal., May 15.—Dear Editor:—In this locality we have only had about seven inches of rain—half the usual quantity, In the northern portion of the state the rainfall has been abundant, but altho' we have had such a deficiency of moisture we are in a measure largely independent of rain owing to an expensive system of irrigation. We do not expect another shower until next November or December. The hills and vallies have some time ago assumed their summer dress of russet-brown and the barley harvest is in full blast.

Last week the city of Los Angeles was in a merry mood, owing to the observance of its annual Carnival, "La Fiesta" (The Feast of the Angels)—the black ones. A whole week was devoted to this money-making piece of tomfoolery. The business portion of the city was adorned with gay and fanciful Fiesta colors, arches, flags, banners, etc. A handsome young lady is selected as Queen to preside over the Fiesta. She is accompanied with a number of beautiful maids of honor. Processions of various kinds parade the streets each day, accompanied with bands of music, carriages, floats, etc., fantastically decked with roses, lillies and flowers of every description. Saturday evening is usually devoted to a masked carnival. Thousands and tens of thousands parade the streets arrayed in the most outlandish and grotesque attire—men dressed in women's clothing and women dressed as men. The behaviour of the crowd on this last occasion beggars discription; it was a perfect pandemonium. The week of revelry wound up Sunday afternoon with a public entertainment in the form of a Bull fight and wild horse ride. ("Tell it not in Gath".) We are a progressive people you know, and fond of the almighty dollar, and as we have no Sunday law a wild bull fight is somewhat more exciting than hymn singing or sermon hearing, and draws a bigger crowd. The cost of the Fiesta was about $33,000. That is quite a sum for a week's fun; however it pays the hotels and railway companies, etc, and if they are satisfied what right has any free citizen of these United States to grumble, I should like to know?

About 18 months ago an unexpected source of wealth sprung up in the northern part of the growing city of Los Angeles, in the shape of the famous 'Oil Industry'! This unexpected discovery has already caused a revolution in our coal market. It seems that the crude oil is not confined to the city of Los Angeles, but is found all over this portion of Southern California. As coal sells here at retail at $11 per ton, you can easily understand that the discovery is a god send to this portion of the state. The price of oil some time ago was from 40 to 50 cents per barrel; now it is about $1. It has an immense sale and is extensively used by the railway and steamboat companies, and engines of every discription. Two tank vessels are employed in carrying it from here and Santa Barbara to San Francisco. Three barrels of oil are equal to a ton of coal and it is said to be far superior to coal in many ways for fuel purposes, A. FRASER.

[Continued]

RANCH FOR SALE

One mile and a half from Union: contains 160 acres and will be disposed of at a low figure. Enquire of

James Abrams.

CUMBERLAND SHOE SHOP.

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.

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.

$10,000

WORTH OF——

Dry goods, mantles, millinery, clothing and mens furnishings

OF——

The Sloan & Scott Bankrupt

STOCK

Is Being SLAUGHTERED AT—

STEVENSON & CO'S

UNION, B.C.

Opposite Livery Stables

F. J. DOYLE, Manager

Notice to Taxpayes

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and all Taxes levied under the Assessment Act are now due for the year 1896 All of the above named Taxes collectible within the Comox, Nelson, Newcastle and Denman and Hornby Islands, Divisions of the District of Comox, are payable at my office.

Assessed Taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:—

IF PAID ON OR BEFORE JUNE 30th, 1896—Provincial Revenue, $3 per capita.

One-half of one per cent. on Real Property.

Two per cent on Wild Land.

One-third of one per cent on Personal Property.

One-half of one per cent on Income.

IF PAID AFTER JUNE 30th, 1896—Two-thirds of one per cent on Real Property.

Two and one-half per cent on Wild Land.

One-half of one per cent on Personal Property.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Income.

W B. ANDERSON,
Assessor and Collector.

January 2nd, 1896.

L. P. ECKSTEIN.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public

Office:—First Street, Union, B. C.

CHOICE LOTS

FOR SALE on Dunsmuir ave; consisting of lots 4 and 5 in block 15, lots 7 and 8 in block 16, lots 3, 4 and 5 in block 10, and other lots in Cumberland Townsite. Bargains,

JAMES ABRAMS.

A FINE STOCK OF——

Clocks, watches, books and stationery.

T. D. McLean

—:JEWELER:—

UNION, B. C.

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.	Sat'dy.
Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington	A. M. 8.00	P. M. 4.00
Ar. Nanaimo	11.35	7.25
Ar. Wellington	12.03	7.55

GOING SOUTH

	A M Daily.	P M Sat'dy.
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.20	4.15
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	9.45	4.35
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.

LOOK FOR——

BOYD'S TEAM

Good Oil for Light CHEAP

FRESH FISH Every other Day

NOTICE

All persons are hereby warned not to negotiate a certain note given by me to E. B. Hill two years age, for $100 payable on May 2d 1896; as the consideration on which said Note was given has not been fulfilled by him.

Sandwick, B. C. S F Crawford

April, 10th 1896.

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

YARWOOD & YOUNG

BARRISTERS and SOLICITORS

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.

Millinery Opening

x—GO TO—x

MISS NASH'S

FOR THE LATEST SPRING NOVELTIES

A Fashionable Trimmer

(Late of Sloan & Scott's)

Is turning out some Dainty Creations in

——HATS AND BONNETS

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

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

R·I·P·A·N·S

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

W. S DALBY, D.D.S. & L.D.S

Dentistry in all its Branches

Plate work, filling and extracting

Office opposite Waverly Hotel, Union

Hours—9 a.m. to 5 p.m. and from 6 p.m to 8 p.m.

MONEY

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

MATSUKAWA

Contracts and Day Work WANTED

Address—Matsukawa, Japanese Boarding, House, next Brick yard.

GROCERY PRICE LIST

Hungarian flour $1.35 per sack, pastry flour $1.30 per sack, B.C. granulated sugar $5.50 for 100 lbs., American coal oil $3.25 per case $1.65 per tin, Rex hams, 16cts per lb., breakfast bacon 15cts per lb.; rolled oats, 7 lb. sacks 30cts. 10 lb. sack 45cts.; oat meal 40cts. 10 lb. sacks.

DRIED FRUITS—apples, prunes and peaches 2 lbs. .....for 25 cents.....

No. 1, M.M. tea.....$1.50 for 5 lb.

CANNED VEGETABLES—10 cans corn and beans $1, 9 cans tomatoes $1, 8 cans peas $1

LARD—5 lb pails 70 cents, 10 lb tins $1.40

Best salmon 10 tins for $1

SIMON LEISER