Provincial Libra

The Weekly News.

NO. 190. UNION, COMOX DISTRICT, B. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 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

UNION SHIPPING

23d—City of Topico left with 200 tons for American fleet at Alaska.

24th—The Progressist left with 1126 tons of coal, taking balance of her cargo at Wellington, for 'Frisco.

24th—The Rainbow left with 250 tons of coal for Electric Light Works, Victoria

24th—The Topic left with 430 tons of coal for the C. P. R. at Vancouver.

27th—Ship Ventura arrived to load for San Francisco.

The Minnesota is due.

TO NIGHT'S LECTURE

The Rev. John A. Logan will diliver a lecture in St. George's Presbyterian church this (Tuesday) evening at 8 o'clock, June 30. Subject—"Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." This lecture reviews, with selections, one of the most facinating books of the present time, especially to Scotchmen.

Those who have heard the Rev. gentlemen on the platform may expect a rare treat in his delineations of Scottish character.

It is expected that several solos will be rendered during the evening. A collection will be taken at the close for the church expense fund.

This Space

Reserved

Latest by Wire

Late Election Returns—Money Doesn't Make The Mar(s) Go This Time—Marvelous Richness Of Van Anda Mines—The New Cabinet.

Nanaimo, June 27.—The following are the remaining returns: Renfew, Haggart, 0; Haslam, 8; McInnes, 3. North Salt Spring, Haggart. 3; Haslam, 9; McInnes 17. South Salt Spring, Haggart, 25; Haslam, 7; McInnes, 25. Mayne Island, Haggart, 58; McInnes, 33; Haslam, 1. San Juan, Haslam, 8; McInnes, 3; Haggart, 0. Total for all polling places—Haggart, 646; Haslam, 823; McInnes, 1020. This gives McInnes 197 over Haslam.

W. W. B. McInnes, accompanied by his wife left for Ottawa.

The str. City of Everett arrived here last night, after a stormy passage. She injured her boiler which will be repaired on her return to San Francisco.

Str. Willipa touched here yesterday afternoon at 6 o'clock on her way to Alaska. She was heavily loaded with freight and passengers.

In the Yale-Cariboo election Bostock was elected by 400 to 500 majority.

The Liberals have a majority over the Conservatives throughout the Dominion of 35.

Totonto, June 25.—The latest advices makes Dickey's defeat certain with 120 majority for Logan.

The following is the first slate of the new Liberal Cabinet: Premier and Minister of Public Works, Wilfred Laurier; President of the Council, Sir Oliver Mowat; Postmaster-General, Premier Blair of New Brunswick; Minister of Agriculture. Fisher; Minister of Railways and Canals, Lister of West Hampton; Minister of Trade and Commerce, Wm. Patterson; Minister of Justice, Hon. Mr. Davies of P.E.I. Minister of Militia, Edgar Secretary of State, Geoffrion; Minister of Interior, Hon. Sefton of Manitoba; Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Premier Fielding; Customs, McMullen; Solictor-General, F. Langher; Inland Revenue, Senator McInnes. Minister of Finance, Sir. Richard Cartwright.

Fred Turner, a young man engaged as pusher in No. 1, Shaft, New V. C. Co. was badly injured this afternoon by a fall of rock.

It is understood that negotations are pending for the sale of the Chemanus Saw Mill to an English Syndicate and that the sale is likely to be consummated unless the recent political contest has an injurious influence.

San Francisco.—The fight between Jim Corbett and Tom Sharkey, who succeeded in staying four rounds with the champion. At this juncture the police interfered and stopped the fight. Had they been undisturbed, Sharkey would have won easily.

Vancouver, June 25.—The Liberals are already making strong efforts to secure a portfolio for their member—Morrison—while Vancouver considers she has superior rights to name Mr. Maxwell Not all the returns are in yet, but Maxwell will be elected by over 400 majority.

The Dominion Day programme is published. The attractions will be more numerous and important than in other years.

The Dominion Express Co., refuses to pay a licence for doing business charged them by the city.

Buluwayo, June 25.—Laing's troopers surprised and routed a large body of insurgents on Collingive Range and have killed the chief Salemnbo and three of his sons besides securing cattle and loot, which the natives obtained by their various raids upon the property of the whites.

Nanaimo Shipping.—Pete Jebson is due; City of Everett arrived last night; the Oregon is due; and the General Fairchild is chartered to load.

Wellington Shipping—The Progressist has sailed, J. C. Potter, Glory of the Seas and Courtenay Ford, are on the way up from San Francisco.

Nanaimo.—Todays Colonist of 29th says Vananda Copper Co's claim is turning out ore of the highest quality, which is only excelled by the War Eagle and Lee Roy of Kootenay. The ore increases in value in proportion to the depth. Work is being pushed by a large force of men, night and day.

A Chinamen, working in the Wellington Collieries, while returning from his work on Thursday night, was waylaid by two white men and robbed of $20.

Provincial Gov't offices will be removed next week into the Court House.

The poll at Port Simpson, Burrard District, gives Maxwell, 26; Cowan, 21; Bowser, 10.

Further returns from Yale-Carriboo are as follows: Kerthey Creek, Bostock, 15; Mara, 1. Big Bar, Bostock, 15; Mara, 1. Empire Valley, Bostock, 13; Mara, nil.

Sydney, N. S., June 27.—British Ship Scottish Dales, Capt. McCarthy, from Tacoma April 28th for Port Pirir, has been totally wrecked near Volto; all crew saved.

Berlin.—Baron Van Birlehsch, Prussian Minister of Commerce, has resigned

Philadelphia.—Jury in case of Jas. B. Gentry, who murdered the actress, Madge York came in 11.05 today with a verdict of murder in the first degree.

Baltimore,—Jos. Cocking was lynched at La Plata, early this morning. He was taken from the county jail and an armed mob hanged him to a tree close by. Cocking was charged with the murder of his wife and sister-in law a month ago.

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

CUMBERLAND LODGE A. F. A. M.

June 30th, 1896.

A meeting of this Lodge will be held on Thursday evening July 9th, 1896 at 7-30 p. m. to receive the D. D. G. M. and for the transaction of such business as may be brought before it.

By order of the W. M.

JAS. McKIM, SEC.

SMALL FIRE

About 6.45 Monday morning the English Church bell rang out its message of fire. Soon the Presbyterian bell rang out the warning in fiercer tones. Smoke was seen issuing from McDowell's house—ell kitchen, and people came running in from all directions, some of the more thoughtful ones bringing buckets of water A force pump with hose attachment at the next door did good service. McGregor, Sharp and others mounted the roof and rapidly tore off the shingles. M. Blore was most active. Mr. A. Grant acted as captain. Where was Mateer? was asked, but he may have had good reason for his absence. The fire was soon put out and every one breathed easier. It was a narrow escape. It is plain that if a fire is not put out quickly, we have not the means to stop it.

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT

The Presbyterian church of Comox will hold their annual strawberry festival in Courtenay Hall on Wednesday evening the 8th of July.

There will be a first class programme of singing, etc.

Plenty of strawberries, lemonade etc. Tickets 25cts.

There will be a sale of work commencing at 3 o'clock in the afternoon under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society.

ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING

The annual meeting on Saturday was attended by about thirty persons Mr. Collis called the meeting to order. Mr. M. Whitney was voted to the chair, and A. D. Williams elected Secretary. The trustees reported through their secretary Mr. Abrams, showing a deficit of $73.70. The report was adopted. Mr. Andrew McKnight was put in nomination as trustee in place of Mr. Collis. whose term had expired, and who declined a re election At the hour of 12, their being no further nomination the chair declared Mr. McKnight duly elected as trustee. The meeting unamously passed a resolution requesting of the government an additional grant of $250, and that provision be made for a monitor. A. Grant, J. Abrams, T. D. McLean, and Louis Mounce were appointed a committee to ascertain the number of children of school age in the town.

Union School Promotion.

MISS NICKERSON'S DIVISION.

The promotions examinations in our school resulted as follows: In Miss Nickerson's Division, there were promoted from Jr. 2nd to Sr. class—Bessie McKnight, Ethel Short, Nellie Blore, Albert Grant, Geo. Grant, James Webster, Mary Ann Reece, Maud James, Ann Smith, Annie McNeil, and Maggie Harrigan.

Promoted from Jr. 2nd to Sr. 2nd—Robert Webster, Mary Walker, Robert Robertson, Abraham Williams, and Albert Anthony.

Promotion from 2nd Primmer to Second Reader—Margaret Miller, Flossie Piket; Charlotte, Mounce; Richard Sumner, Louis Magnone.

Promoted from Junior to Senior Class—Mary Anderson, Ethel Vass, Alex. McNiven, Tommy Richards, Arthur Hoult, Willie Miller, Scott Williams, and Katie McNeil.

Promoted from Second Class—Agnes Gleason, Archie McLane, Edith Abrams, Nettie Nicolls, Winnie, Sumner, Douglas Collis, Katrine Tobacco, Robert Callander, Willie Hoult, Deborah Lewis, Jim Whyte, Percy Grieve, Andrew Thomson, Ethel Walker.

Promoted from Junior 2nd to Senior 2nd James Grant, Charlie Magnone, Arthur Deaton, Flora McKnight, Ruby Short, John Lewis, Willie Horne, Redolfye Berholdt, Alfred Ray, and Annie Russell.

MISS POWELL'S DIVISION.

Promoted from Senior 2nd to Senior 3rd John Anderson, Nellie Somerville, Walter Woodhus, and Annie Forrest.

Promoted to 1st Division—Ray Milett, Eddy Jeffs, Mary E. Walker, Bella Russell Burton Watson, Jannie Halcrow, and Mable Abrams.

MR. WATKIN'S DIVISION.

Promoted from 3rd to Senior 4th—Henry Richards, Leonard Piket, Maggie Strang, Edith Lawrence, Willie Hayman.

Promoted from Junior 4th to Senior 4th, Mary Tobacco, Robert Abrams, Lilly Creech, Harry Reese, Rachael, Daniels.

Promoted from Senior 4th to Senior 5th Nellie Miller, May Williams, Sarah Ferguson, Sadie Grant, Edith Lindsay.

ROLL OF HONOR.

PRINCIPAL'S ROOM.

General proficiency—Amy Williams; punctuality and regularity—Nellie Miller; deportment—Willie McNevin.

FIRST ASSISTANT'S ROOM.

General proficiency——Ray Millett; punctuality and regularity—Charles Magnone; deportment—Gertie Grant.

SECOND ASSISTANT'S ROOM.

General proficiency—Agnes Gleason; punctuality and regularity—Bessie McKnight deportment—Mabel Strauss.

HOSPITAL

Mrs. Ried has received paper from the Rev. Mr. Hall, also a large block of ice from Mr. Graham, which was most acceptable.

UNION PICNIC

Children and others attending the Union Sunday School picnic at the wharf on Dominion Day are requested to take along their own lunch baskets. Hot tea and lemonade will be provided on the grounds by the committee.

Remember, the train will leave the freight shed at 9.45 and the saw mill at 10 a. m. for Union Wharf, the scene of the picnic.

AUCTION SALE

Two dwelling houses on Penrith avenue, Cumberland, belonging to Mr. G. T. Parks, will be sold at 3 p. m., July 18th, 1896 at public auction to the highest bidder. Terms $200 cash down on one and $150 cash down on the other. The balance may be paid in monthly payments of $9 each These dwellings must be sold. Also at same time will be sold household effects consisting of Two Bedroom Sets, Chairs, Tables, Stoves, Carpets, and many other things, all for cash. Sale on the premises

G. T. Parks.

FARM AND GARDEN

AGRICULTURE.

As a rule farmers are not good mechanics. The better the conditions in which tools are kept, the less effort will be required on the part of teams, and of workmen, too; yet farmers will use their implements a whole year without sharpening them. No other mechanic would do this.

The soil, the seed and the workman are about equally responsible for a good crop, but each one of these must be at its best to get full advantage of the others. If the sower, the seed or the soil is more than proportionately deficient, more than its own proportion of the crop is likely to fall short.

Much of the flax straw from a million of American acres is wasted or burned, while millions of dollars' worth of fabrics are imported. With proper cultivation and due care of the fiber the whole home demand could be supplied. Let us hope that some day the great leakage through waste of one kind and another will come to an end.

Thousands of tons of vegetable rubbish are annually wasted because farmers generally do not appreciate the value of a mulch. The very meaning of the word seems not to be understood. The tops of plants and trees want air and sunlight, but the roots need shade and moisture.

There would be fewer unprofitable crops, and less money wasted on stock, if men knew just what they were doing. It would not require much extra labor to keep an account with each field, with each herd, with each orchard, the poultry or the stable. It is a very simple matter to set down all the money received or expended. Do not men care, or is it heedlessness?

It is thought that most insects are guided to their favorite food by their sense of smell, and that if some strongly odorous substance obscures the natural odor they are thrown off the scent. For this reason a coal oil emulsion sprinkled over the vines will drive the marauders away; and even water in which onions have been boiled will do the same.

Ice is a commodity which represents value and should not be wasted. It is better to wrap it in woolen than in cotton, for the former is a poorer conductor; but paper is better than either, and neither does it admit air. When newspapers become wet, they can be thrown away without the labor of washing or drying.

The ordinary farming does not pay—that is, the growing of crops with the minimum amount of labor. There is no saving of work after all, for the weeds and insects have to be fought first or last. The injury is done while the delay occurs. Thorough work costs somewhat more, but it pays when the crop comes to be harvested.

There are many gentle rain falls during the summer, and there is no better time to cultivate the soil than just after them. This includes times when the corn leaves are wet with dew in the morning, which the whiffle tree shakes off upon the ground. Unless the ground is stirred quickly this moisture is soon evaporated and lost.

Although Georgia is a cotton State, and not given largely to grain growing, the crop of corn usually runs up to between 30 and 40 million bushels. This is a few millions more than is raised by Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and New York, surprising as such a statement may seem.

STOCK.

If we wish to feed animals simply to increase the size of the manure heap it is cheaper to feed them fodder and no food, but if we are feeding the cows for milk, the swine for good pork, the steers for heavy weight beef, we must pay more attention to nourishment. Still, the coarse food is at all times necessary to healthful digestion, as an adjunct.

There is a sweeter flavor to pork from a clean pen, and the animals thus raised show a smaller percentage of death and loss than do those raised after the old fashioned, dirty method. It just as much applies to pigs as to other animals that a clean, healthy body must be enclosed in a clean, healthy skin.

Nearly all the wools used by American carpet manufacturers come from abroad; they are chiefly long, coarse wools, and are grown under inexpensive natural conditions, and often by people little above a condition of barbarism. We have every essential for cheap production, with a market right at our doors.

When it dawns on the mind of the thinking farmer that there is more in the pig than in the older animal, and that the younger he feeds him the greater the return for food consumed, he is in a frame to think favorably of growing fall pigs. If they are not grown, the sows must be carried at a steady expense, without an adequate return.

The question is often to determine whether the gain repays the labor in grinding and cooking food, and yields a profit on the investment in the outfit. No question about a mixed ration giving the best results, and when advantage must be taken to make the most of the food nothing will make a better saving than grinding.

Country door yards should not be allowed to go to seed. What better lawn mower would you ask about your rural home that a few sheep? They will keep even the corners clean. The weeds and the sprouts will be destroyed, and the grass left in the most desirable shape possible.

Not only on trees is the sprayer useful, but it is good for preventing or destroying vermin on stock. A kerosene emulsion thus used will reach every portion of the body, and but a small quantity is required. It does not irritate the skin, as will the kerosene unadulterated.

The depression in sheep breeding has resulted beneficially in weeding out the flocks, and in the introduction of pure bred rams of the mutton breeds to increase the value and the size of the sheep. The high price of meat is booming the mutton sheep interest, and it will now develop here as in Europe, where the question of wool is but secondary.

Raising scrub horses brings many paupers to be fed which eat off their heads every year, while good high class horses are eagerly hunted up by the buyers at big prices. The lesson we have learned from raising millions of worthless animals must result in definite good. Let us raise good, practical, useful horses or none.

Many hogs are starved into eating old stuff actually hurtful in its character. Half decomposed food can do no animal good; so called slops should be sweet at least. Purify the pails often, and give the swine clean, nutritious food, and they will leave many unhealthy articles they now eat.

DAIRY.

The man who wants to make a profit from his dairy must look about him when the young calves are on hand to see that they do not eat their heads off every week. If allowed to suck at all, take them away from the cows entirely after four or five days. Let them have a little fresh milk mixed with some which is skimmed, and a little linseed oil—fresh, warm and often.

Do not compel your cows to stand a whole day exposed to the hot sun, but give them some shady place in which to rest. Favor them in this, and they will not only be more comfortable, but they will be more easily handled, and will give you more profit for their keep. If there are no trees for them, a shed can be cheaply built.

A noted dairyman tells how he gained a quart of milk a day to each cow by changing his practice of feeding the meal ration before giving any hay. His explanation was that feeding the meal when the stomach was empty, and all the hay and water afterward, the meal was not so well digested as when the procedure was reversed.

HORTICULTURE.

The object of bagging grapes is to prevent attacks of insects and fungous diseases, and to procure a better development of the fruit. It pays where particularly fine specimens are desired. Manilla paper answers the purpose well. They color well even when shut from the sunshine, for it is the sunshine on the leaves which is needed.

Early tomatoes rot because there is deficiency of mineral fertility in the soil; their abundance of seeds requires a good deal of potash to perfect them. Of the more common applications nothing can be more useful than wood ashes. If the first fruit is plucked off, usually that which is later will be free from rot.

Besides preventing direct damage from insects and bugs, it is also claimed that spraying fruit trees will cause the fruit to ripen earlier, for the reason that the leaves are not killed. The foliage remaining green and healthy, materially assists the development of the fruit.

While 250 species of plants are cultivated for food, the United States, only, holds within her borders scores of wild species worthy of culture and improvement. Prejudice is a barrier. Some scientists even go so far as to say that the unknown kitchen vegetables exceed the known.

In some of the southern European countries the traveller finds along the roadways fruit trees, from which he is allowed to pluck at will. What is left, the adjoining farmer gathers and markets. It would be well if such a custom were more common. Instead of increasing the number of tramps and pilferers, it would lessen their depredations.

IT MAKES OLD MEN YOUNG.

Many Years Added to the Lives of Those Who Use This Great Discovery.

What a Windsor Resident of 70 Years of Age Says.

Mr. James Sherwood, of Windsor, Ont., has attained the ripe old age of 70 years. A few years ago he suffered from an attack of paralysis, and a second attack came on him twelve months ago. The result of this trouble was to seriously derange his digestive organs, and complicated nervous troubles followed. He obtained from Labelle & Co., of Windsor, a bottle of South American Nervine. It had an immediate effect on the stomach trouble, and on the nerves, besides strengthening the heart's action, which had become weak. He says: "I consider it the best of medicines. It has relieved me of pain, built up my health, and has given me a good appetite. I will always keep it in my house." At this season, trying to all, but especially to the old and very young, a safe and effective tonic should be kept at hand. South American Nervine is the best on the market.

Beauty Contest.

A voting contest to decide who are the three most beautiful women on the French stage was recently arranged by a Paris daily newspaper. On 7,000 slips sent in, Mlle. Cleo de Merode, dancer at the Opera, obtained 3,076 votes, Miss Sibyl Sanderson, of the Opera, 2,295, and Mlle. Wanda de Boncza, of the Odeon, 1884.

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.

"If right is right, and God is God,
Then right the day will win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin."

The best cough cure is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure.

A FARMER'S WIFE

Tells a Tale of Suffering and Happy Release.

Suffered From Rheumatism to Such an Extent That to Walk About Caused the Greatest Agony—Was Also Troubled With Sick Headache and Stomach Trouble—Her Experience Will Prove Helpful to Others.

Only those who have been afflicted with rheumatism can understand or appreciate fully the agony endured by its victims. Their days are days of pain, and their nights are nights of sleepless misery. And when one of those who have suffered thus is released from the thraldom of pain, how eager they are to let their fellow-sufferers know of the means by which they secured renewed health and happiness. In such cases people who are of a retiring disposition, and who have an aversion to anything that savors of notoriety cast aside their personal feeling in the matter, and freely give their experience for the good it may do others. Such a one is Mrs. Bradford, wife of Mr. John Bradford, a much respected farmer who lives near Bishop's Mills, in the adjoining county of Grenville. She says: "Early last autumn I was seized with pains in my knees and limbs. At first they were but slight, but gradually increased in severity until it was with the greatest difficulty I could move about. Liniments usually tried in such cases were resorted to without the least beneficial effect. On the contrary, I was continually growing worse, and at last I reached a stage where, if seated in a chair, it was almost impossible for me to arise, and when on my feet my limbs were so stiff that it caused me the most excruciating pain to walk. At this juncture a neighbor who had benefited through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advised me to give them a thorough trial, and, glad to grasp at any means which promised relief, I procured a supply of Pink Pills and began their use. By the time I had used three boxes there was a decided improvement, and I could walk with less stiffness and less pain than formerly. I continued taking the Pink Pills until I had used another six boxes, when I felt myself as well as ever, and feel firmly convinced that those who will give this wonder-working medicine a fair trial can soon free themselves from the thraldom of rheumatism. I can also say that it was not alone in this respect that I found the Pink Pills beneficial. I had been much troubled with a tired and languid feeling and suffered very much with sick headache, which I believe were caused by stomach troubles. All these disagreeable symptoms disappeared under the treatment of Pink Pills, and I have had no return of the trouble. Although I am now well up in years I am enjoying the best of health, and I am willing that my testimonial shall be published for the good it may being some other sufferers."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excess, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure.

Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alledged to be "just as good."

Possibilities of Slang.

"I don't believe I quite understand you," said the stranger.

"Why not?" asked the native. "What have I been saying that you don't understand?"

"Well, I heard you say that yesterday was a very cold day for Mr. Brown."

"That was true, too."

"And a few minutes later you said that he had a mighty hot time of it. Now, if he found it a cold day how did he——"

Two hours later the native was still trying to explain to him the intricacies of American slang.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle.

It is well known that burns by heat differ very little in effect from burns by cold. Precisely, or nearly precisely, the same chemical and physical changes can be produced in animal flesh by exposure to extreme cold as by exposure to heat.

PARENT OF THE ORGAN.

The Pipes the Champion Long Distance Musical Instrument.

Residents around Crane court, Fleet street, London, were greatly alarmed for some time recently by what some considered a shock of earthquake and others the sound of a whirlwind. It proved, however, to be nothing more serious than a lecture on the bagpipes by Dr. N. Hay Forbes, with practical illustrations by a band of stalwart pipers. The audience consisted of members of the Gaelic Society, who were raised to such a pitch of enthusiasm by the pipes that their cheers added to the commotion in the neighborhood. Dr. Forbes treated his subject in the spirit of a true Celt—"the graund Heelan bagpipes, the pride of the laund." Their music was a wild melody, highly sentimental in essence, an expression of deep human emotions in martial, festive, amatory or mournful strains, simulating good and true passions or soothing bitter sorrow. He claimed that the bagpipe was the ancestral parent of the organ, and could be heard at a distance of eight miles. In the mystic domain of romance the instrument had no rival, unless it was the harp. According to legend, this blessing and comfort of humanity was a direct gift from heaven, for the first chanter fell from the sky like a meteor. It was made of crystal and unfortunately broke, but an exact imitation of it was made, and is now in the possession of the chief of the Clan Chattan.

A WOMAN'S BURDENS

Are lightened when she turns to the right medicine. If her existence is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, she will find relief and emancipation from her troubles in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she has new life and strength after using this remarkable remedy. It's a powerful, invigorating tonic and nervine which was discovered and used by an eminent physician for many years, in all cases of "female complaints" and weaknesses. For young girls just entering womanhood; for women at the critical "change of life;" in bearing-down sensations, periodical pains, ulceration, inflammation, and every kindred ailment, it effects perfect and permanent cures.

Rest Eyes and Limbs.

When you come in tired and lie down to rest weary limbs, rest your weary eyes, too. Do not "just look over the newspaper" while you rest yourself. Close your eyes and determine to rest absolutely for a time; then sit up and read if you will, and you will feel less fatigue than if you had been overworking these tired little organs.

An Expert Stenographer.

After only two months' tuition by Mr. Kelly, of Kelly's Business College Prescott, Ont., Miss Bella O'Conner becomes an expert stenographer. Mr. Kelly invited criticism on the merits of his mailing system which the young lady has pursued, and placed Miss O'Conner as his masterpiece. The invitation was readily accepted, and Miss O'Conner re-examined by Messrs. P. R. McMonagle, expert stenographer; J. K. Dowsley, barrister and attorney, and J. B. White, clerk of the Division Court.

When asked as to whether Miss O'Conner was capable of holding a position as stenographer, Mr. McMonagle said: "She truly is; and I am further convinced that Mr. Kelly's mailing system is an improvement in the study of shorthand, rendering it more quickly attainable and more thorough than personal instruction."

A Touch of Nature.

Mr. Meek (on street car)—I find that I have no money to pay my fare this morning. I have had my pocket picked.

Conductor (bluntly)—That old story will not go here. Pay, or git.

Mr. Meek—It wasn't a pickpocket. My wife went through my clothes before I got up.

Conductor (sympathetically) — All right. Pay next time.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy.—Mrs. E. B. Worden.

An Invented Fish Story.

Jonah's Whale—The other day I caught the biggest man I ever saw—regular giant—10 feet high at least, and weighed about half a ton. Had him inside of me for three days, but he got away at last.

Chorus of Little Fishes — Oh! Oh! That's a regular man story!

NEURALGIA'S PERSISTENT AGONY

Has but one source of relief. Nerviline—nerve pain cure—penetrates to the irritated nerves, soothes them into repose, and affords relief almost instantly. The whole range of medicine affords no parallel to Nerviline as a pain reliever.

JUNE ROSES.

"Of all flowers
Methinks a rose is best,
It is the very emblem of a maid,
For when the west wind courts her gently,
How modestly she blows, and paints the sun
With her chaste blushes!"

"My baby had croup, and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin, of Huntsville, Ala.

$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

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

ISSUE NO 25 1896.

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

your child

You note the difference in children. Some have nearly every ailment, even with the best of care. Others far more exposed pass through unharmed. Weak children will have continuous colds in winter, poor digestion in summer. They are without power to resist disease, they have no reserve strength. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is cod-liver oil partly digested and adapted to the weaker digestions of children.

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.

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.

{Assessmen System. Mutual Principle.

MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE Association.

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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.
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KENNY'S CELEBRATED HAIR RESTORER

Has no equal for restoring a healthy growth of beautiful hair on bald heads. Cures Dandruff, prevents the hair falling out, makes it soft and silky, keeps the hair from turning grey, soothes the head and scalp and prevents early baldness.

For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists.

Mail orders promptly attended to, free of express charge, on receipt of 50c. and $1 per bottle, or six large bottles for $5.00.

Special inducements to the trade. Testimonials free on application.

SERGT.-MAJOR JAS. KENNY,
395 Queen street west, Toronto,
Sole manufacturer.

MANLY VIGOR.

Send for pamphlet describing the wonderful curative properties of DR. THEO. ALBERT'S "UNIVERSAL," the best Genuine Electric Belt imported. Scientifically and strongly made, with suspensory attachment. Equal to any ten dollar belt on the market, and guaranteed to produce a satisfactory current of electricity that is felt as soon as applied to the body.

SPECIAL PRICE this month, ONLY FOUR DOLLARS, sent prepaid to any address. Money refunded if not as represented.

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

Please mention this paper.

WOMAN'S WORLD

Alone With Jane.

Jane, in a suit of Cameron plaid,
Meanders, homeward bound, with "dad."
You know how well she looks in that,
Crowned with a jaunty Scotia hat.
Ah, me! If I could join the twain,
Or skip papa, and, just with Jane
Could wander home, I would be glad;
But Jane meanders home with "dad."

Jane dons a dark blue cape and gown,
And with her mother walks to town.
How proud and soldierly her mien
When in that martial garb she's seen.
I would not give her mother pain,
Yet I would like to walk with Jane.
But, if I did, mamma would frown;
So Jane, with mother, walks to town.

Jane, in a waist of azure hue,
Sits there and looks me through and through,
Her parents are away, I find.
Thus fortune has at last been kind;
And yet my joy is not complete,
Though Jane is smiling and petite.
My feelings I can not explain—
I wish I weren't alone with Jane!

Bow Knot Sleeve.

The bow-knot sleeve is a pretty sleeve for silk, or for a combination of silk and wool. Amount of material, three yards silk or one yard of wool and two yards of silk for puffs.—L'Art de la Mode.

A Perverse Woman.

"So Ferguson's wife is dead."

"Yes, she died yesterday."

"She was an awful contrary woman."

"She was that about everything, and she kept it up to the last. In fact, I don't think she would have died at all if it hadn't been for her perverseness."

"Why, how was that?"

"She was very ill, and her husband, with tears in his eyes, said, 'Dear Jane, you must not die.' Then she looked at him and said, 'I'll show you whether I'll die or not,' and turning her face to the wall, was dead in a minute."

Her Artificial Complexion.

The decades of an artificial complexion:

Ten years of powder,
Ten years of paint,
Ten years of distemper,
and
Ten years of whitewash.

Roses, Plumes and Ribbon!

This hat is in white straw, trimmed in most effective fashion with clusters of delicately shaded pink roses, a group of black ostrich feathers and some white glace ribbon, bordered narrowly with black velvet.

Warning to Young Married Men.

He never till late with companions had tarried,
But ever kept straight from the day he was married;
But he flirted one day with the froth-created flagon,
And at night to his domicile went with a jag on.
And his wife, his appeals and apologies scorning,
Kept him out on the steps until 4 in the morning,
And he wasn't admitted till pity assailed her,
And the firmness to keep him out longer failed her,
And a promise he'd make, strong as language could make it,
That the brain-stealing draught he'd forever forsake it.
The promise he's keeping, but since that disaster
He finds she's not only his wife, but his master.

Wit for Women.

Miss Flora (in a pair of stupendous sleeves)—How do I look? Ned—(rapturously)—You're simply unapproachable.

Minister—And do you believe that your greatest troubles come from heaven? Deacon—Well, they say that's where marriages are made.

"Gamsby, what do you consider the most trying characteristic of woman?" "Why, their tendency to lose much of their good looks when they get old enough to have sense."

Mother—Come, Fritzel, why are you so naughty to-day, just when Auntie is paying us a visit? Fritz—'Cause auntie told me that if I was a good boy she would sing for us this evening.

Mrs. Tompkins—When my husband stays out all night I refuse to give him any breakfast. Mrs. Smith—That may do for Mr. Tompkins, but it wouldn't punish my Jim a bit. When he stays out all night he doesn't want any breakfast.

"I do not see," she said, with great severity, "how it would be possible to add to the unsightliness of bloomers." And the little wheelwoman contented herself with innocently remarking: "Perhaps you are prejudiced. Did you ever try them on."

A correspondent sends a rare bit of English. It was written by a woman in excusing her tardiness in answering an inquiry that had been addressed to her: "I would have written before but I have been sick with a dog-bite in the arm. The man that owns the saw mills dog bit me in the road."—Boston Transcript.

THE COST OF SPORT.

Some Figures That Have a Rather Startling Significance.

One does not realize the enormous amount of money spent by the inhabitants of Great Britain in sport until after reading Mr. J. Mason's facts and figures on this subject in the May number of Pearson's Magazine. Concerning racing, he arrives at the following amounts annually spent: Racecourses—first class, £50,000; stakes—first class, £318,000; horses racing and training £4,770,000; minor meetings, £1,500,000; breeding establishments, £3,180,000; expenses of spectators, etc., £1,000,000; making a total cost of £10,818,000. It may be argued, with some force, that, as the stakes go back into the pockets of racehorse owners, they should be deducted from the cost; but it should be borne in mind that to a great extent, the subscribers of funds for these stakes are the owners themselves. Allowing a little off, however, on this head, we are safe in assuming that not less than £10,750,000 is spent every year on horse-racing in this country.

Hunting comes next, and in connection with this sport more than nine millions sterling is spent annually, made up as follows: Compensation to farmers is a tangible item which will run up to at least £50,000; and if we add another £50,000 as a special expenditure in the shape of rentals of hunting quarters, we have about exhausted the bill. Hounds, £106,000; masters studs, £325,000; subscribers' studs, £7,760,000; equipments, £750,000; compensations, £50,000; hunting quarters, £50,000; total cost of hunting, £9,041,000.

In regard to shooting, there are several bases of calculation. According to Mulhall, in an average season, of deer, pheasants, grouse, partridges, hares and rabbits, there are slain by the gun some thirty-two millions in the United Kingdom. If we add another five millions for other game, wildfowl and pigeons (including those killed in shooting matches), and put the market value all round at 1s. 6d. a head, we get the goodly figure of £2,775,000. But this is not enough. It is notorious that deer, grouse and pheasants, at any rate, cost far more than their market value, and the average sportsman who can shoot rabbits at no more than 1s. 6d. a head is lucky. The fancy rents paid for deer forests, grouse moors and shooting quarters may be moderately estimated at another million and a half. We now have: Game preserving, £4,000,000; personal expenses of sportsmen, £2,700,000; licenses, etc., £275,000; special rents, etc., £1,500,000; total, £8,475,000. We must, however, in fairness, deduct some set-off for the value of the game, etc., killed; and taking that at the figure already given, we have, as the net cost of shooting, £5,700,000.

As regards fishing, the following amounts are spent: Ten thousand anglers spending in rents, or subscriptions, licenses, tackle, travelling, lodging, etc., an average of £30 per annum, £300,000; 100,000 averaging £15 per annum, £1,500,000; 300,000 averaging £5 per annum, £1,500,000; 400,000 averaging £1 per annum, £400,000. Total spent on angling by 800,000 anglers, £3,700,000. Against this the value of the fish killed is a very problematical figure; but, put it at £200,000, and say that angling costs, net, £3,500,000 a year.

At least 500,000 cricketers of all grades and classes incur a personal expenditure clearly incidental to the game to the average amount of £3 per annum, or £1,500,000; and at least 3,000,000 of spectators of matches average one shilling per head of expenditure beyond admission fees, or £150,000. Hence cricket contributes to our total some £2,085,000. Football is responsible for £1,750,000.

Bearing in mind the necessity for some discrimination between what may be fairly termed sport and that which is ordinary recreation, and applying the same broad principles, we arrive at the following additional figures: Coursing, £400,000; cycling, £1,200,000; polo, £250,000; yachting, £1,000,000; boating, £500,000; swimming, £200,000; golf, £1,000,000; hockey, bowls, quoits, etc., £100'000; athletics, £500,000; total, £5,150;000.

In this way we bring up the total cost of British sport to a total of over £38,000,000 per annum, or about £1 per head of the whole population.

Willing to Take Advice.

Man with awful toothache meets a friend and tells him his woes.

The Friend—Ah, I had just as bad a toothache as you yesterday, and I went home and my wife petted me and kissed me and made so much of me that the toothache disappeared. You take my tip.

The Acheyne—Is your wife at home, do you think?

BERMUDA IS A PARADISE.

Beauties of the Climate Unsurpassed Elsewhere in the World.

Nowhere on earth are there more perfect days and nights than here, in the lovely land of the lily and the rose. For weeks past the atmosphere has held an ambrosial mellowness, with the thermometer ranging from 65 to 76 degrees all day. Almost every night is as perfect as the enthusiast's pen or the artist's pencil could paint it.

And this is the land of the onion. To the inexperienced, whose sensitive and delicate nostrils have never met the powerful odor of a thousand boxes of onions, with mere bars across the top to afford air for this article of commerce, resting upon the wharf waiting for the next steamer for New York, the smell of 5,000 boxes or crates filled with onions on board one steamer cannot be well and properly described, and it can only be appreciated by the passenger, whose entire wardrobe must bear the clinging perfume after leaving the ship for weeks to come and mark him for an onion dealer. Yet there are few things earthly as delicious as the Bermuda onion. This is the land of the lily, but the onion is upon its coat of arms.

But it is not alone of the onion that Bermudans are proud. Upon one of this cluster of islands is the largest floating dry dock in the world. It was built in England, and brought here from over the sea. This largest floating dry dock of the world is on Ireland Island, and was landed here in July, 1869, after a passage of thirty-five days from the Downs. The dock basin is fifty-two feet below low-water mark, 1,200,000 cubic feet of sand and coral rock having been dredged up by the steam dredge. It is secured in its position by three iron girders 112 feet long, fitted so as to rise and fall with the dock. The dimensions of this immense structure are: Length over all, 381 feet; length over all between caissons, 330 feet; breadth over all, 123.9 feet; breadth, inside wall, 84 feet; depth over all, 75 feet; total weight, 8,340 tons. The dock, when full, contains 37,000 tons of water.

The means of communication between some of the larger islands is by causeways and bridges, and these, as well as some of the remarkably level roads, hewn out of the coral rock, sometimes to a depth of 200 feet, were made by convicts. But there are hundreds of smaller islands, only large enough to contain one residence and land sufficient to support one family of lily or onion, or, perhaps, potato raisers. But there are others besides farmers, who live now, as they have lived and their fathers and grandfathers before them, on these small isles of the sea, as is evidenced by the antiquity of the structures and the furniture therein.

For two years past a powerful steam dredge has been employed in the harbor of Hamilton in digging and blasting out two channels for the better navigation of steamers and large sailing vessels approaching this port. The work is completed; the powerful dredger has departed for the coast of Mexico to engage in work there. There is now a clear channel out from Hamilton dock, and another to enable vessels to reach the great dock at Ireland island. But the work is still incomplete, as will be found out in the future, for the islands are only approachable now by vessels drawing no more than twenty feet of water at high tide. Besides this fact, the inadequacy of the work may be appreciated from the fact that at low tide only one steamer may ride at anchor in the approach to the channel, the work being incomplete there, and a second steamer of twenty feet draught must stand on and off the shore, waiting for the rise of the tide. As for the harbor of St. George's, the oldest city in Bermuda, the least said about it in relation to its safety for vessels of large draught the better.—Bermuda letter to N. Y. Times.

GARTER BUCKLES.

From $3 to $100 They Cost and Are Said to be Pretty.

Notwithstanding the harness-like aspect of the suspender garter, it is now made attractive. There are two kinds of stocking supporters. One fastens around the waist with a satin belt, very narrow in front and behind and coming well down over the hips, where the elastics are attached. One piece of elastic comes half way down to the knee, and there another piece is attached, with a buckle, so as to form two supports for the stocking. And here's where a woman's handsome buckles from her once beloved round garters comes in. She has one attached on each suspender where the two pieces of elastic are joined, and they allow the elastic to be shortened or lengthened at will. The stocking is caught in handsome hooks or held in place by means of a gold or silver button and loop. The other style is more popular with stout women. The suspenders are not fastened together by means of the belt, but each is attached to the side of the corset with a small gold or silver safety pin. Otherwise they are like the ones just described.

Since the demand for handsome suspender garters has increased rapidly many beautiful designs have been brought out in gold and silver. The prices vary from $3 to $100 a pair. Usually these handsome buckles are mounted on plain narrow silk elastic, because they are supposed to make a better show that way. Most women do not think so, however, and they no sooner get hold of a pair before they have the plain elastic covered with silk, satin ribbon or lace, and decorated with bows of very narrow ribbon.

Returning the Compliment.

"Hubby, dear, I can't wait to tell what I'm going to buy you!"

"Darling wife, what is it?"

"Well, I'm going to get you a silver card tray, a bronze Hercules for the mantlepiece and a new Persian rug to put in front of my dressing table. What are you going to do for me, Tootsy?"

"I've been thinking, Jane, and have about concluded to get you a new shaving brush."—Tit-Bits.

LAW AND LOVE.

The Courts Have Held That a Ring Implies a Contract.

In Vermont a young man sued a young woman to recover his engagement ring, she having refused to fulfil its implications. The Supreme Court decided that the engagement ring was conditional. If the young woman refused to comply with the conditions she must return the ring. The penalty of defying the court is not stated, but every woman should understand that in keeping the ring of a broken engagement, even as a scalp on her chatelaine, she may be nabbed by the officers of the law.

A Massachusetts case shows the attitude of the law with reference to the imponderable transfers of love and affection. In this case a man offered to transfer his property to a woman if she would engage herself to him. This she did, but before the deeds were put in shape he died, and the woman brought suit to recover the promised property. The lawyers for the heirs contended that the woman had given nothing in return. The court, however, decided that the promise of the woman was a consideration, and she won the suit.

The question of consideration comes up in another suit. In this case a married man offered to give his wife $1 for every kiss she gave him. The fulfilment of the bargain she scrupulously claimed. Years afterward the man failed in business, whereupon the wife brought him the proceeds of her kisses, dollar for dollar. She had saved them. His creditors claimed the money. Suit was brought, they contending that the transfer was illegal, the woman having given nothing in return, the right to kiss the wife being within the rights of a married man. The precedent for this view is found in 142 Pennsylvania.

The status of the fiancee has recently come up in Texas. A railroad man had his life insured for the benefit of his betrothed. He died from injuries in a wreck. His family enjoined the insurance company from paying the money. In 52 Missouri the Supreme Court has decided that such insurance is invalid. The family got the money.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN LOVE.

The First Right She Expects is to be Treated Better Than Anybody Else.

Woman's rights! Why, the very first right we expect is to be treated better than anybody else—better than men treat each other as a body, and better by the individual man than he treats all other women. I abominate the idea of equality and to be mentally slapped on the shoulder and told I am "a good fellow." I shrink from the idea of independence and cold, proud isolation with my emancipated sister-women, who struggle into their own coats unassisted, and get red in the face putting on their own skates, and hang on to a strap in the street car in the proud consciousness that they are independent and the equal of men. I never worry myself when a man is on his knees in front of me putting on my overshoes, as to whether he considers me his equal politically or not. It is sufficient satisfaction for me to see him there. If he hadn't wanted to save me the trouble I suppose he wouldn't have offered. He may even think I am not strong enough for such an arduous duty. That wouldn't hurt my feelings either. I have an idea that he likes it better to think that I cannot do anything troublesome for myself than to believe that I could get along perfectly without him. In fact—here's heresy for you, oh, ye emancipated—I do not in the least mind being dependent on men—provided the men are nice enough. Let them give us all the so-called rights they want to. I shall never get over wanting to get behind some man if I see a cow. Let them give us a vote if they will. I shall want at least three men to go with me to the polls—one to hold my purse, one to hold my gloves, and the third to show me how to cast my vote.—Lilian Bell, in June Ladies' Home Journal.

A MONSTER BOOK.

The Largest One in the World is Now in the British Museum.

The Chinese department of the British Museum library contains, says a writer in Cassell's World of Wonders, a single work which occupies no fewer than 5,020 volumes. This wonderful production of the Chinese press was purchased a few years ago for $6,000, and is one of only a small number of copies now in existence. It is an encyclopedia of the literature of China, covering a period of twenty-eight centuries—from 1000 B. C. to 1700 A. D.

It owes its origin to the literary proclivities of the Emperor Kang-he, who reigned from 1662 to 1722. In the course of his studies of the ancient literature of his country, Kang-he discovered that extensive corruptions had been allowed to creep into modern editions, and he conceived the idea of having the text of the originals reproduced, and preserved in an authoritative form. This was a mighty conception, truly, and in its execution it remains unique down to the present time. For the purpose of carrying out the work Kang-he appointed a commission of learned men to select the writings to be reproduced and employed the Jesuit missionaries to cast copper types with which to execute the printing.

The commission was occupied for forty years in its great task. Before the work was completed Kang-he died, but he had provided that his successor should see the book completed, and he faithfully carried out his trust. The book is arranged in six divisions, each dealing with a particular branch of knowledge. The divisions are thus designated: First, writings relating to the heavens; second, writings relating to the earth; third, writings relating to mankind; fourth, writings relating to inanimate nature; fifth, writings relating to philosophy; sixth, writings relating to political economy.

FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.

HER GRANDPA.

My grandpa is a funny man,
He's Scotch as he can be,
I tries to teach him all I can,
But he can't talk like me.
I've told him forty fousand times,
But tain't a bit of use;
He always says a man's a "mon"
An' calls a house a "hoose."

He plays with me most every day,
And rides me on his knee;
He took me to a pic-nic once
And dressed up just like me.
He says I am a "bonnie bairn,"
And kisses me, and when
I asks him why can't he talk right,
He says, "I dinna ken."

But me an him have lots o fun,
Hes such a funny man,
I dance for him and brush his hair
And loves him all I can.
I calls him Anjrew (that's his name),
And he says I can't talk,
And then he puts my plaidie on
And takes me for a walk.
I tells him forty fousand times,
But tain't a bit of use;
He always says a man's a "mon,"
An' calls a house a "hoose."

CHAT WITH GIRLS AND BOYS.

Don't neglect the forget-me-nots in your flower gardens. Sow some seed in August and you will have early blossoms next spring.

The legend of the forgget-me-not is one of the prettiest of those connected with flowers. It is to the effect that two lovers were walking along a river in Germany. He was a knight in armor and she a willful girl. Seeing some flowers across the stream she asked her lover to get them for her. He, quick to obey her slightest wish, sprang into the river, clambered up the bank, picked the blossoms and was returning, when he was caught hopelessly in the current and drowned before her eyes. Just as he was sinking he flung the flowers toward her and cried, "Forget-me-not."

Some of the most beautiful forget-me-nots ever seen were on the field of Waterloo. There seemed a special pathos about those blossoms, which sprang from the dust of so many lovers, the pride of three nations.

THE ICONOCLAST.

(And now the iconoclast claims that Mary's lamb really belonged to Lucy!—Exchange.)

If it's true that Mary's lamb
Was the lamb of Lucy,
P'raps the goose that saved old Rome
Was a Grecian goosey;
P'raps the apple shot by Tell
Was a ripe cucumber;
P'raps the ark that Noah sailed
Wasn't made of lumber;
P'raps the hatchet used by George
Was a butcher's cleaver;
P'raps the noble Winkelreid
Was a base deceiver;
P'raps the fiddle Nero played
Was a hurdy-gurdy;
P'raps the bird that fed Elish
Was some other birdy;
P'raps the deck the boy stood on
Never was in danger;
P'raps the wolf ate Ridinghood
S'posing her a stranger.
P'raps—but why extend the line?
Is there any goosie
B'lieves that Mary's faithful lamb
Ever followed Lucy?

ALWAYS MAKE THE BBEST OF IT.

The boy who chafes under rules and discipline, longing to be free, should be reminded of the obligations of the social state and admonished to prolong as much as possible the freedom and enjoyments of youth. For that which is regarded as a measure of independence must be paid for. The youth who is wilful and determines to break from authority soon learns that he has broken with a supporter as well as a ruler. If he would have his own way, he must support himself, and in doing so he puts himself under the rule of new taskmasters. Struggle as we may we cannot achieve complete independence, and the wisest thing to do is to cheerfully acknowledge the fact and make the best of our situation. This can be done by curbing our appetites and desires so that we shall want only those things that may be attainable through reasonable effort. We should also respect authority as a necessary exercise of power, and cheerfully make our share of the mutual sacrifices which social conditions require to be made. Thus we may achieve, if not independence, such harmonious relations with our fellowmen as will give us as large a measure of freedom as can be accorded to one member of a community, bound to all the other members by innumerable ties.

AMEN!

My little son, when between three and four years old, was one day playing with a little family of white China rabbits which had lately been given to him. I was sitting in the room, not taking much notice of him until I heard him telling the rabbits, "Say your prayers." He repeated those he said himself, and ended up with "A-rabbits," evidently considering that the correct ending for their species, as "Amen" was for his own.

DOXOLOGY.

A nurse tells this story of a patient, a seven-year-old boy, of very poor parents. I was putting him to bed above the room where the matron was playing a hymn. He remarked that he liked the harmonium better than the piano, and was keeping time with his foot. "There! Now they are going to sing the dog's holiday." "Sing what?" "The dog's holiday." "Who told you that, Abel?" "Oh, that is what the clergyman always says in church: 'Now, we will sing the dog's holiday.'"

This is the epitaph of Alpha White, whose weight was 309 pounds:

"Open wide, ye golden gates
That lead to the heavenly shore;
Our father suffered in passing through,
And mother weighs much more."

THE WEEKLY NEWS

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
IN ADVANCE.

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

No Advertisment inserted for less than 50 cents.

Tuesday, June 30, 1896.

Speaking not as a partisan, but as a British Columbain, we are heartly glad that this Province is no longer to be represented by a united government delegation. We are at last what is known as a doubtful Province and may reasonably hope to receive some recognition.

Now that a start has been made in protecting the town against loss by fire, let there be no faltering. Every good available man should join the Hook and Ladder Company, until the captain says "Hold, enough." Mr. Dunsmuir will be up, it is expected next week. The committee should call on him, and lay the matter before him, as he is the most deeply interested. As soon as matters are in shape to justify, an appeal should be made to the insurance companies. We should not let the grass grow under our feet until we are provided with the means to put out a fire.

Members Elected.

There were elected in Manitoba three Conservatives, three Liberals, and one McCarthyite. British Columbia two Conservatives and four Liberals. Prince Edwards Island two Conservatives and three Liberals. Ontario forty-three Conservatives, forty-four Liberals, three McCarthyites and two Patrons. Quebec eighteen Conservatives and forty-seven Liberals. Nova Scotia ten Conservatives and ten Liberals, New Brunswick nine Conservatives and five Liberals. In N. W. T. two Liberals and two Patrons.

Brief Review.

The smoke of the political contest has cleared away, and it is now plain to see in the extended line, leading across the continent, where the advantage lay. In British Columbia the Liberals have won four seats, although in two of the districts carried by them, the Conservative vote was the largest. They were thrown away by bringing out a second candidate, thus dividing the vote. The Patrons returned four members. These were balanced by four McCarthyites. The total number of Liberals returned is 118, while the Conservative members count up 87, giving the Liberals a majority of 31. Putting Quebec aside the returns show 71 Conservatives, and 69 Liberals. The Conservative party found its Waterloo, therefore, in Catholic Quebec, nothwithstanding its leaders had done everything possible to hold it. Outside of Quebec, the Dominion is pretty evenly devided in politics, with a slight advantage on the part of the Conservatives. Quebec was a surprise, but not much more than Manitoba. Beyond electing Hugh John there was little hope for the Conservatives. Around the Manitoba School Question the battle was fought, and it raged from British Columbia to New Brunswick. And now we learn that Manitoba elected three Conservatives, three Liberals and one McCarthyite! It didn't cut much of a figure there. It served however for campaign thunder else where.

NOTICE

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

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

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

CHATTER

That we cannot, or will not, profit by the experience of others, is daily proved.

A small boy, a few days ago, was attempting the jump from the second story of Mr. Willard's new building. I hastened out, and told him of a boy, who had made a similar leap, and had broken an arm. A short time after, hearing wails I went to the front door, to see the young doubter, being led away by his father, and am informed he made the too alluring jump, and falling on a plank, which had a nail protruding, it ran through his hand. This led me to thinking of the late political outcome and the opinion, expressed that Canada is beginning the first page in the lesson-book—"Low Tariff"— which the U. S. is about to lay aside.

* * *

Monday, of last week, the ladies of Trinity church tendered Bishop Perrin a reception at Cumberland Hall, which was largely attended.

Rev. Mr. Willemar stood near the bishop introducing to him, those whom he had not met before. Dr. Lawrence read an address of welcome in behalf of this parish to which the bishop responded cordially—in a short talk.

Strawberries and cream with cakes, were served and everyone came away with a very kindly sentiment for our bishop.

The hall was most tastefully decked with bunting, ferns, clover, and evergreen

There was a short musical programme. A song by Mr. Cox—"The dear homeland"—was well given. Miss Rushworth —a general favorite— followed. Dr. Westwood surprised most of his hearers, as a violinist of no mean ability. His selection—"The Serenade of the Angels"—was a beautiful one. Mrs. McKim as an accompanist, had not the opportunity to display her acknowledged brilliancy as a pianist.

* * *

On Thursday, the dance given by the young gentlemen, in honor of Mr. Watkin, who is leaving Union, was a very pleasant affair, notwithstanding the intense heat. Dancing commenced about ten, at twelve a splended lunch was served, after which dancing was resumed and continued until two a m.

Mr. and Mrs. Arris, who left for the east on Friday, took the opportunity of bidding their many friends assembled at the dance, a final good bye. They will be missed by a large circle whose best wishes go with them.

* *

Misses Powell and Nickerson have left for the summer vacation. I am confident they will be missed greatly by all. I also think "one little girl in blue" will be mourned for by "Somebody" just a little more than others.

There is the excursion to Vancouver, and the Sunday School Picnic for the first of July to look forward to. And there's always the beautiful Comox Bay, where private parties and families, or picnic parties may spend a delightful day.

There are no lady bicyclists, nor bloomers here, so we can't discuss them pro and con with the same gusto some places do.

* *

Why is it that in a small community there is usually so much tattle! From a thief you can lock up, but from a gossip or untruthful person there is no redress but social ostracism. They surely deserve it. And when young girls whose minds and hearts are expected to be guileless and generous,—are the leaders in the scandal of the town, it is sad in deed.

A youthful face and form, fail to atone for a nature small and malicious.

Oliver Wendal Holmes says: "At the first real lie that works from the heart of a women outward, she should be tenderly chlorformed into a better world where she can have a angel for a governess,and be fed on strange fruits which will make her all over again."

* *

On the Coast in the States the "Rose Carnivals" and "Flower-Feasts" are being held. We have not the stately queen of flowers growing profusely enough for such displays, but our woods are full of modest wild roses and fragrant clover blossoms. There are no friends so satisfactory as flowers. With proper care they never fail us—at least that has been the experience of

REINE.

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.

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

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

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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 Nov. 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 Brethers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell, Secretary.

Cumberland Encampment.
No. 6, 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.

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.

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.

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 36. Telephone Call, 1-9
NANAIMO, B. C.

A complete stock of Rough and Dressed Lumber always on hand. Alac 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
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Manufacturer of the
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H. J. Theobald,

House and Sign Painter,

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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

Mr. W, Smith left Friday for Vancouver.

Reserve your orders for Hamberger and you will save money.

WANTED.—A young girl, two hours each afternoon. Apply to Mrs. O'Dell.

Mr. Tarbell has returned from a business trip to Victoria.

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

Mrs. L. Mounce returned on Wednesday from a prolonged visit among relatives in Kansas.

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.

Miss Loura Abrams is home again, having finished a six months term at the High School in Nanaimo.

It is understood that the plans for the Union Court House are to be enlarged so as to give us a better building.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Arris left Friday for Mr. Arris' home in the East where they will remain about two months. After that they will seek a home in California.

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 S. S. Joan on July 1st will make an excursion trip to Vancouver, stoping both ways at Nanaimo to accommodate those desirous of attending the sports at Wellington. Fare for round trip $3.00

It is reported that the small company of voters which tried to reach Nanaimo by a row or sail boat, election day, got only as far as Qualicum. They were too "tuckered" to walk to the next station, where a team awaited them.

The bridge over the Courtenay river at Courtney is being strengthened by the introduction of heavy timbers. Point Ellice bridge disaster is giving birth to caution. We suppose the bridge is ready for traffic again.

The election last Tuesday passed off very quietly at Courtenay, although a large vote was polled. The agents of the three candidates performed their duties without any friction and with entire courtsey to the returning officer, each other and the public.

There will be a grand excursion from Comox and Union to Vancouver on Dominion Day under the auspices of Benevolence Lodge, No. 14, K. of P. The ss. Joan will leave Comox at 11 p. m. June 30th and Union Wharf at 11.45 p. m. Trains will leave Union to meet the boat at 11 p. m. and the Joan will leave Vancouver July 1st at 11.45 p. m. on its return trip.

NOTICE.

Persons using the mules and horses of the Union Colliery Co. without permission will be prosecuted according to law.
F.D. Little, Supt.

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.

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.

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

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Notary Public.
Agent for the Alliance Fire Insurance Company of London and the Phoenix of Hartford.....
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Union, B.C.

F. Curran
SCAVENGER
UNION, B. C.

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O. H. Fechner,
PROPRIETOR

BARKER & POTTS,
BARRISTERS,
SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c.
Office Room 2, McPhee & Moore B'l'd'g and at NANAIMO, B. C.
P. O. DRAWER 18.

NOTICE

We the undersigned hereby authorise John Bruce to collect all accounts due the estate of Robert Graham.
R. Grant
N. 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
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For further information call on
F. J. DALBY,
With James Abrams.

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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
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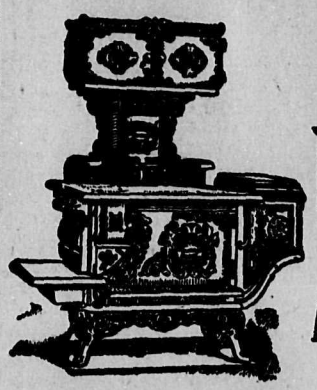
Cumberland Hotel.
Union, B. C.
The finest hotel building
Fixtures and Bar
North of Victoria,
And the best kept house.
Spacious Billiard Room
and new
Billiard and Pool Tables
Best of Wines and Liquors.

School and office stationery at E. Pimbury & Co' drugs store.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A Full Line of Furniture
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DAVID JONES, Proprietor,
— MANUFACTURER OF —
SODA WATER, LEMONADE, GINGER ALE,
Sarsaparalla, Champagne Cider, Iron Phosphates and Syrups.
Bottler of Different Brands of Lager Beer, Steam Beer and Porter.
Agent for the Union Brewery Company.
KEG BEER SOLD FOR CASH ONLY
COURTENAY, B. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
I presume we have used over one hundred bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption in my family, and I am continually advising others to get it. Undoubtedly it is the
Best Cough Medicine
I ever used.—W. C. MILTENBERGER, Clarion, Pa., Dec. 29, 1894.——I sell Piso's Cure for Consumption, and never have any complaints.—E. SHOREY, Postmaster, Shorey, Kansas, Dec. 21st, 1894.
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

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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.

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

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ARCHITECT and BUILDER,
UNION, B. C.

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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

BURKE-HARE MURDERS.

How "Daft Jamie's Case" Led to Their Exposure.

A FEMALE FIEND'S DEED.

In these latter days, when the century is rapidly nearing its close, it is something to have shaken a hand that was once clutched and in leading to the human shambles of the West Port murderers in Edinburgh. That was my experience a few months ago. An aged and learned gentleman named Feilden, revisiting our city, where he had spent his boyhood, fell in my way, and in course of a conversation suddenly turning to me, he said, "Do you know that when a boy my life was saved by "Daft Jamie?'" He went on to tell me that sixty-eight years ago, in 1828, when on his way to school, he was trapped by Hare's wife, and was on his way to Tanner's Close when espied by "Daft Jamie" Wilson, who had wit enough to save the unwary schoolboy.

The gentleman described how Jamie came up to them and pulled him from the grasp of the widow Log, alias Mrs. Hare, and thus without doubt saved his life. The first body, the ready sale of which tempted the pair of ruffians to begin business as wholesale murderers, fell into their hands about the end of 1827, and early in the spring of 1828 the first murder of the poor drunken hawker woman from Gilmerton was perpetrated. According to Burke's official confession, the murder of Daft Jamie, who was the fourteenth victim, took place near the end of September. The rescue of young Feilden was in the summer of that year. Is it unlikely that Hare's wife disappointed of her prey, stored up her desire for vengeance against young Feilden's witless rescuer, and that this statement of Mr. Feilden's should throw a new light on the fate of the inoffensive simpleton James Wilson, and furnish a prime reason for his being decoyed by Hare's wife to the murder den? It is interesting to speculate on what was passing in the mind of the poor half-witted lad when he baffled the she jackal in her effort to lure the school-boy to Tanner's Close. Of the trade in murder so silently carried on he could not have even a glimmer of suspicion, yet he knew intuitively that the hag could have had none but evil intent. Can it be doubted that this act of Jamie Wilson inflamed the passions of the woman, and that she made a vow to have his life? Jamie was so well known throughout the city that he would have been at once missed. Yet in revenge she risked all, and the poor "natural" was led to his doom.

That Hare's wife was well fitted for her horrible work is shown by the words of the great Henry Cockburn at the trial. Speaking in his most eloquent tones of her "revolting appearance," he said: "I never saw a face in which the lines of profligacy were more distinctly marked. Even the miserable child in her arms, instead of casting one ray of maternal softness into her countenance, seemed at every attack (whooping cough) to fire her with intense anger and impatience, till at length the infant was plainly used as an instrument of delaying or evading certain questions it was inconvenient to answer." Her husband or paramour fared no better at the hands of the eloquent pleader: "Here was a squalid wretch, in whom the habits of his disgusting trade, want and profligacy, seem to have been long operating in order to produce a monster whose will as well as his poverty will consent to the perpetration of the direst crimes."

We would have to go back to 1437, when Sir Robert Graham murdered James I., to find a frenzied clamor for blood such as came from all classes of society against Burke, his confederates, and the doctors. Another display of feeling, quite as powerful, was regret for the death of the harmless favorite, "Daft Jamie," who was so well known and liked by the citizens. For this one atrocity alone the mob would have torn Burke limb from limb had extraordinary police precautions not been taken. Every little story of Jamie's simple and amusing ways, his sayings, his doings, at church and market, with gentle and simple, were brought up, and added fresh fuel to the fire of hate with which the populace were infuriated against the ruffian about to meet his end. And round the scaffold such a scene! "Don't spare him, hangie!" "Turn him round!" "He'll sune see 'Daft Jamie!'" Fooling with the writhing limbs of the struggling ruffian, who seemed to die hard, the undertaker's men beneath the scaffold, like the yelling multitude around, viewed his horrible contortions with loathing and disgust, if not with a feeling of satisfied vengeance.

Burke declared that he was totally unfamiliar with the person of "Daft Jamie," and had never seen him till Mrs. Hare came to him in Rymer's shop and made the signal that another victim was entrapped. It is not credible, however, that he could have been perpetually drinking about the Grassmarket without seeing Jamie hunted by the little boys. In the confession Burke made a week before his execution he described how he was standing at the counter drinking when Hare's wife came in for a pennyworth of butter, and whilst sharing in his whiskey she stamped on his foot. He at once knew he was wanted, and quickly followed to Hare's house, where he found Jamie sitting on the bedside with a whiskey cup in his hand. Burke declared that Hare was the attacking party, while Hare maintained that Jamie had mastered Burke, who called on his fellow-murderer to help, else "he would stick a knife in him."

But the story of horror becomes pathetic when told in its plain truth. Wandering through the Grassmarket, Jamie met the fiend from whom he had rescued the boy Fielden. The woman had neither forgotten nor forgiven the poor idiot's interference with her prey, and her chance had now arrived. With honied words she asked him what he was about. "My mother," he replied, "hae ye seen her ony gait?" The quickly laid plan and the ready answer were at hand—"Yes, she had seen his mother, and if Jamie went with her he would find her in her house in Tanner's Close." Hungry, weary, and yearning for his parent, the poor lad felt that where his mother was his safety was ensured. He fell into the trap which might have ensnared a brighter intellect. The woman, when she had played her part of decoy, left to sham a search for the mother, but in reality to allow the murderers to begin their dreadful work. Locking the door on the outside, she slipped the key below the door into the room, and made off.

The butchery of poor Jamie has been frequently described as the toughest job the pair of monsters had ever encountered. Only when Burke's heavy, powerful body was pressing its full weight and strength on the prostrate idiot's chest did Hare succeed in stopping his life.

It may not be out of place here to give the awful sentence pronounced on Burke. "I am disposed," said the judge, "to agree that your sentence shall be put into execution in the usual way, (but unaccompanied by the statutory attendant of the punishment of the crime of murder, viz., that your body should be exhibited in chains), that your body shall be publicly dissected and anatomised; and I trust that if ever it is customary to preserve skeletons, yours will be preserved in order that posterity may keep in remembrance your atrocious crimes."

I have sometimes wondered how many of our citizens ever took the trouble to scan the cast of Burke's head so long exhibited in our Phrenological Museum, but now under charge of Professor Turner of the University of Edinburgh. The calm, stolid look of the bullet-headed brute creates the impression that in life there was a total absence of consciousness betwixt right and wrong. The murderer seemed to have been all that was corrupt, debauched, insensate; brutalized to such a degree that his normal condition sunk to the level of a perpetual inebriate, to whom murder only meant further supplies of the much-loved drink, without which he could not exist. Burke was built like a Hercules. Great knotted bunches of muscles on arms, legs and chest met the gaze of the people as they passed in their thousands to see the dead monster, lying on the black marble table, newly handed over from the gallows of Liberton's Wynd.

John Sinclair.

RUINED BY STRIKERS.

Had a Salary of $8,000, But Couldn't Stand Prosperity.

The story of Richard Reese (or Reeves), the counterfeiter, who was arrested near Los Angeles recently, is a tragic example of the mutability of human affairs. Reese has seen but two years less than half a century of life. His training was that of a mechanic. He is not a man skillful with hands alone, but one who works with both hand and brain. When U. S. Grant was running for President, years ago, there was a big political celebration in Chicago. Grant was there, and Reese rode in his carriage as a representative of the laboring classes, proclaimed by his fellows the most skillful mechanic in all America.

As the years went by the man's reputation grew and increased. At last he obtained a place in one of the great shops at Homestead, Pa. Eventually he rose to be foreman, with a salary of $8,000 a year. Then came the great Homestead strikes, which brought ruin and death to so many men. Reese was infected with the labor doctrines then prevailing. When the struggle was over, Reese was a ruined man. His place was lost, and a reputation established as a man who could not be relied upon in case of a strike.

Reese came to California. He came to Los Angeles some months ago, expecting to obtain a position as foreman of the rolling mills. There was some hitch, and in consequence Reese obtained only a subordinate position. He was not content with this. There was a dispute, and Reese's connection with the rolling-mill ended.

Reese got very poor, indeed, and poverty drove him to crime. He put his skill as a mechanic to the evil use of making bogus money. He declares he has been engaged in the nefarious business but a few months, meaning to save enough money to buy a little home for himself and to get another start. That accomplished he had vowed to live an honest life again.—Los Angeles Times.

About the World.

It is reported that in Birmingham and other industrial centres in England thousands of skilled mechanics who used to make guns, etc., are now working double time and earning big wages in the new bicycle factories.

Chicago isn't booming as it was. Its last school census shows that the total population of the city is 1,529,000, or only 1,351 more than that shown by the corresponding census two years ago.

Paris is rushing into the Bois de Boulogne for residence and abandoning the district around the Elysee palace. The emigration to the west is so constant that people are already speaking of the not distant time when the Bois de Boulogne will be the centre of Paris.

The passenger elevator has become a fixture in the homes of wealthy New Yorkers. More than 100 owners of fine residences have elevators in their homes, and some of them more than one. About seventy of these elevators are hydraulic and thirty-six or more electric. The latter power is coming into general use.

Rev. Arthur O'Neill, the last of the Chartist prisoners, has just died in Birmingham. In 1842 he was imprisoned for nearly twelve months with Thos. Cooper and others.

DESPOTISM OF THE BICYCLE.

The Injury Its Vogue Has Wrought Upon Business Men.

BRANCHES OF TRADE HURT

Business men will presently be looking for a new St. George to demolish the latter day enemy of trade, the bicycle, says the New York Herald.

One hears the same complaint on every side, "The bicycle has ruined our business."

While this state of the case is doubtless exaggerated, there is still a modicum of truth in this oft repeated wail.

The bicycle fever seems to have spared no one, and as a natural consequence, money that was once spent in many directions is now sunk in wheels and the concomitants thereof.

It is well known that no branch of trade has been more visibly as well as radically affected by the bicycle craze than the manufacture of watches. A large number of well-known firms which once found it profitable to make watches have abandoned their manufacture for that of bicycles.

This is said to be the case with well-known firms in Boston, Canton, Ohio and Rockford, Ill. These concerns are still turning out wheels, but the wheels are no longer put in gold cases. The falling off in the demand for watches is justly attributed to the increasing number of twenty-first birthdays which are now glorified with bicycles.

In the good old days the proud father always presented his hopeful son with a gold watch when the latter celebrated his accession to manhood's estate.

Now the boy must have a bicycle.

In the brave days of old, when a girl was pretty enough to deserve everything she wanted she asked for jewelry or clothes or diamonds, or a poodle dog.

Now she insists on a bicycle.

All of which is refreshing and amusing when considered from the point of view of poesy athletics, but to the last degree tragical when looked at through the spectacles of the honest tradesman.

For the retail jeweller no longer sells papa watches or diamonds, the dry goods dealer no longer measures out silks and laces, the cigar man fails to sell perfectos to Mary Jane's young man and is forced to lay in slabs of chewing gum instead. Even the tailors feel the strain. Men roll about so much in bicycle suits nowadays as never to wear out their other clothes.

Theatrical managers complain bitterly that the bicycle is hurting their business. Sweethearts used to go to the theatre together when they felt the need of a let up in the ardent exercise of spooning. Now they go bicycling together. A prominent manager told me that the loss to theatres on account of the mad craze for wheeling was simply incalculable. He said that persons who never in the past were known to go out at night unless they went to the theatre now fly about on bicycles every night and never darken a theatre's doors.

He declared that unless a change for the better occurred very soon the theatres must inevitably go to the wall. If men and women flew to the wheel with the same persistency for another year there would literally be nobody left to support the theatres.

Indeed, the bicycle appears to be "hogging" everything. It confers few benefits upon the world of trade, except in the domain of confectionery and soft drinks. In a vigorous campaign of the asphalted paradise of Eighth avenue I was unable to discover that any of the tradespeople were happy over the despotism of the wheel save the candy men and the saloon keepers.

But the latter were by no means satisfied with the drift of things. They said that they were selling very little hard stuff, and still less beer, to bicyclists. It appears that the wheelmen find it necessary to stick to soft drinks in order to stick to their saddles.

An immense quantity of candy is consumed by both sexes. Women are said to be incessant chewers of gum and sweets when on the road. Men are becoming converted to the habit, and instead of smoking, as they used to do, now munch mint stick, suck lemon balls or chew gum.

Wheelmen have also discovered that cycling and smoking are irreconcilable. What is the result? Retail tobacco dealers will tell you that there is a tremendous falling off in their receipts. An authority on the tobacco trade told me that the bicycle had lessened the output of the manufacturers by 70,000,000 cigars annually. Chewers also find it inexpedient to use the weed in their rides and many have even gone to the length of giving up the habit altogether.

In conclusion, attention is called to the phenomenon that some of the Chicago theatres have given up their Sunday performances because the patrons who used to flock to them now pedal their ways into green fields and over asphalt roads.

The bicycle already rules the world and its reign has been joyfully accepted. But what is the business man going to do when the woman upon whom he relies for his fortune spends all her pin money in outing suits?

Famous Baths.

Marie Antoinette's bath, which was prescribed by her doctor, was a compound of aromatic herbs, mixed with a handful of salt. She took it cold in summer and tepid in winter.

Later on Mme. Tallien had brought every morning to her house twenty pounds of strawberries and two pounds of raspberries, which were smashed in her bath of warm milk and water. Another preparation used by the eastern women is composed of barley, rice, horrage, thyme marjoram, boiled together and then thrown into the water.

Ninon de Lenclos took a bath every night in which there were salt, soda and three pounds of honey mixed with milk, all well beaten in tepid rain water.

AFTER THE SERMON.

LAST NIGHT.

Sleepless last night I lay upon my bed,
And in the darkness those I love the best
Lay clamly sleeping, while with stealthy tread
Came all the hateful spirits of unrest,
And in the utter silence seemed to jeer
At my sad heart, worn out with doubt and fear.

"Thy friends care not," they whispered, "there they sleep,
Whilst thou are toss'd in agony of mind,
Sinking in helpless sorrow's lowest deep,
No ray of comfort in thy love to find.
There is no solace for thy beaten heart,
Thus shalt thou be through life; from all apart."

Then sudden as the lightning cleaves the sky
There came a vision of a thorn-crowned head,
A face blood-stained and pale, that ecstasy
Of love ineffable upon me shed.
Love he resigned that he might love the more;
He all our sorrows in his own heart bore.

His life was lonely, for his loved ones slept
Through all the anguished nights he watched and prayed;
His death was lonelier still for then there wept
But few of those whose ransom he has paid.
Dear lonely Lord! when my heart breaks, help me
To fly for comfort only unto thee!

LIFE AND DUTY.

"If there is love in your own heart, pity in your soul, though there be none anywhere else in all the universe, go wipe the tears from penitent eyes; go lift the burdens from aching shoulders. You will not go far in this work before you will be ashamed of the egotism that dares suspect that such goodness is only within your own soul. If it is in you, it is in humanity, and who dares say that humanity is the largest, highest thing in the universe? The rose draws its fragrance from the ground and receives its color from the sun. Whence comes this heavenly flame of kindliness to human cheeks? That cannot be evolved which was not first involved. Who can sever this life of duty found in the human heart from the source from which the human heart came?"

PREJUDICE.

The natural heart is full of prejudices. There is no taste for heavenly things, and they all seem bitter. Did Christ's doctrines cater to men's fleshly lusts, He would be regarded by the unthinking and inexperienced as making most easy demands. But because He preached the necessity of uprooting evil from the heart, even in His day there were men who forsook Him.—The Rev. E. L. Miller, Scranton, Pa.

HELPING THE FALLEN.

Society is hardest on the fallen woman. It makes it all but impossible for her to return to a clean and holy life. She, in God's sight, is no greater sinner than her companion, and though society forgets or overlooks the male offender, it has only stones for the woman. It should be our delight to stand as ready to forgive and help the female sinner as her male coadjutor.—The Rev. Dr. Mitchell, Kansas City, Mo.

LIP SERVICE.

Lord, hear my lips, and not my heart!—
Untempted lips that purely plead
Allegiance to the better part;
O, hear the word and wait the deed!
As winds will shake some wretched reed,
Perchance to spare, perchance to kill,
My wavering heart 'twixt word and will
Is shaken still.

Then let my loyal lips be heard
Above my heart's rebellious cry.
If anything in me hath erred,
It is my heart, it is not I!
Pass not my prayer and pledges by;
My patient lips shall steadfast sue,
That stubborn citadel subdue,
And make them true.

THE SINS OF PARENTS.

We are not guilty of what Adam did. We suffer for our parents' sins, but we are guilty only of our own. Whatever wrong our fathers did is our misfortune, not our crime. And, instead of being condemned at the bar of God for the sins of those from whom we sprung, those sins will plead for us, mute witnesses of our misfortune in being born of parents neither wise nor strong; and the more sinful our ancestry, the more leniently should Heaven judge of our transgressions, for He knows that the weakness, not the iniquity, of the father is visited upon the children.—Rev. C. F. Henry, Cleveland, O.

SECTARIANISM.

The church has much yet to do before it divests itself of the chrysalis and emerges into the glory of its strength and usefulness. As a whole, the church must divest itself of its sectarianism. This has been its bane of the past. And it is far from being rid of it yet. But there has been glorious progress along this line in the last quarter of a century.—Rev. B. R. Long, Columbus, O.

GARNERED THOUGHTS.

Numbers do not count except in politics. In religion and morality numbers are no criterion. The right and one are a majority.—Rabbi Philipson, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Are not women more religious than men? Even at the time of Christ women displayed more religious fervor than men; they were the last in attendance at the crucifixion and first at the tomb of the resurrection.—The Rev. D. M. Kirkpatrick, N. Y.

The personality of Jesus is still the power of the church. If we drift away from His teachings we can have little power with the multitude. A church without Christ is a church only in name, and is ready for burial. —The Rev. J. M. Durrell, Nashua, N. H.

Christianity is not merely to make us happy hereafter, but to make us live divinely here and now, lifting up our bodies and our divine souls out of their degradation and sin and sorrow, yesterday, to-day and to-morrow.—Bishop Davis Sessums, New Orleans, La.

None but the dissolute among the poor look upon the rich as their natural enemies, and desire to pillage their houses and divide their property. None but the dissolute among the rich speak in opprobrious terms of the vices and failings of the poor.—The Rev. W. T. Veale, Presbyterian, Fla.

Religion is not a garment to be hung about the shoulders on the first day of the week, and to be thrown aside for the other six. Men must realize that religion is a practical thing, and that it can be taken as a vital factor into our everyday lives.—Rev. Claude Travis, Frankfort, Ind.

The most invincible thing in the world is moral genius. The timid lose their faith on the slightest provocation. To feel and see all the world's evils and to hold on to one's faith in goodness and justice is moral genius. This is the faith against which the gates of Hell shall not prevail.—M. M. Mangasarian, Chicago, Ill.

THE WORLD MOVES

Far From Such Prescriptions for Disease as the Following.

There is carefully preserved, says the London Telegraph, among the manuscripts of the Duke of Portland, at Welbeck Abbey, a recipe for curing smallpox. The historical manuscript commissioners have deemed it of sufficient importance to print in one of their recent entertaining volumes. It appears that in 1660 it was generally reported that "His Highness the Duke of York (afterwards James II.) is by God's almighty hand visited with smallpox," whereupon Dr. Wildey, an eminent physician of Rotterdam, sent his advice respecting treatment of the King. "Take," he wrote, "new-laid eggs, three yolks and whites, fry them in fresh butter that was never salted, twelve ounces, till the eggs be very hard. Then pour the butter from the eggs into a basson full of fayre cold water. Let it stand till the butter be cold and caked; then take it off from the water and put it into a fayre vessell and beat it with a wooded spatter, continually, adding three or four drops of damaske rose water, till the butter with beating come to be white."

The unguent thus constituted was to be administered every three hours, "the quantity of a nuttmeg upon a knife point." That would cure the smallpox all right, but then would come the trouble of sleeplessness. Dr. Wildey was prepared to deal with that matter also, and his prescriptions may perhaps commend itself to such of the innumerable modern sufferers from insomnia as have sufficient faith: "Now if it please God that His Royall Highness the Duc of York cannot sleep, lett a live pidgeon be slitt in two, and one-half be applyed so soone as it is splitt to the sole of one foot and the other half to the sole of the other foot, fast bound with rowlers, and so remain twenty-four hours. By God's help that will procure sleep, and extract the venemous quality of the disease from the heart and vitall spirits."

How to Increase Flesh.

For breakfast a thin woman should take either milk, chocolate or cocoa. Commence the meal with a basin of oatmeal porridge, eaten with either milk, cream or golden syrup, varying it with maize and milk, or any of the fattening meals. All the milk taken must first be boiled—never forget that. As to meats, you may eat fat bacon, an omelette or scrambled eggs, and plenty of butter and honey on wholemeal bread, but no toast.

At lunch a glass of milk, alone if you can digest it, if not, with a third the quantity of soda or mineral water. Potatoes, omelettes, macaroni, milk, suet and batter puddings, salads with plenty of oil and cream, but no vinegar, shell-fish, oysters, calves' and sheep's brains, but as little lean meat as possible, is prescribed. Some women will find three-quarters of a glass of stout alone or filled up with alkaline water, at 11 a. m., very fattening, but if you are inclined to biliousness, no beer or stout should be taken.

Then for dinner choose a vegetable soup made with a milk "stock." Pea, tomato, lentil, haricot, potato and carrot soups are all good. Dark fat meats in sparing quantities, pork, fish in abundance, such as turbot, cod, mackerel, mussels and salads, with both meat and vegetables. Vinegar and acids of all kinds are strictly forbidden; but a nap after lunch is not; if you can indulge in it without fear of a headache, by all means do so.

Bradstreet's on Trade.

Toronto reports a small sorting-up demand in general lines, with travelers just starting out to sell winter goods. Montreal wholesale merchants report business as fair only, with no new features. Pending elections induce uncertainty. A better demand for staples is reported from Quebec city, but rain is needed in the lumber districts in order to get logs to the mills. Bank clearings at Winnipeg, Hamilton, Montreal, Toronto and Halifax aggregate $19,821,000, compared with $20,629,000 a week ago, as contrasted with $19,721,000 in the third week of May last year, and with $13,990,000 in the like week two years ago. The total number of business failures reported from the Canadian Dominion for the week is 28, compared with 34 last week, 25 in the week a year ago, and 29 two years ago.

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THAT PUZZLE CALLED WOMAN;

A Story of Pride and Passion.

The weather continued fair and the sea smooth, and Mrs. Delane found herself really enjoying the voyage to which she had looked forward with such terror and anguish. Once now and then a misgiving about Arthur would smite her, but Clarendon was so cheerfully confident that all would be well; that, at that moment, her husband was following swiftly on her track, and would be in New York three days, perhaps two, after herself—that she became converted to his views. She was secretly pleased to believe that Arthur must be suffering anxiety and remorse on her account, and she was glad to think he could not possibly know how very much better matters were going with her than could reasonably have been supposed. She had no intention of telling him, although she meant to expatiate thankfully upon all Clarendon's kindness. And it would be impossible, she felt, to exaggerate her sufferings for the first forty-eight hours. She was delighted with her maid, who was a bright, intelligent creature, with charming manners, and amused Ethel greatly with the humors of the second-class and steerage contingent. She spoke without reserve of her past, and her anticipations for the future. She had been attached to Mrs. Seymour and reluctant to leave her, but having received several urgent letters from her only brother, who was doing extremely well in Canada, to join him, she had at last made up her mind to comply; the more readily as she was anxious to break with a young man to whom she was engaged, who was addicted to the curse of English menservants, drink. She had been fond of him, but she knew there could be no happiness or security in such a marriage, and so had resolved to get right away from him. Ethel, whose weakness we know it was to be a little autocratic and imperious, was always kind and considerate to those who served her, and Grant became quite attached to her in a day or two. Here, on board ship, Mrs. Delane's little weakness was altogether in abeyance. She was dependent, yielding, confiding; a thoroughly charming and attractive woman. She liked herself infinitely better under these conditions—it was always the softer graces that she admired in her own sex, and she loved to depend on the strength and protection of a man. Hugo's thousand little cares and attentions were delightful to her, and she wished more than once, with a deep sigh, that Arthur had the same nice, tender ways. But he had always, even in his most affectionate moods, been undemonstrative and unprodigal of small attentions. It might be that his pride revolted against being thought to toady or wish to propitiate his wife as she held the purse. Whatever the cause might be, Ethel had often deplored the fact. I suppose there are some hard, half-unsexed beings who scoff at and profess independence of kind, tender little cares from men, but they are not womenly women, and Ethel was essentially that.

She was blissfully conscious of the fact that her shipmates made remarks not altogether charitable about her and Clarendon—even had she been aware of it, she would probably have been calmly and imperially indifferent to the fact. Clarendon knew it, and was a good deal embarrassed and annoyed by it. But what could he do? He would certainly not affront Mrs. Delane by suggesting the idea—it would be an odious impertinence, he thought, knowing, in her perfect purity of mind and conduct, how little she could comprehend the suspicions and imaginings of vulgar people; and though he cared as much for her reputation as every gentleman at heart does for that of a woman whom he likes and who depends on him, he did not feel called upon to offend her, and spoil his own pleasure by putting the idea into her head. So he took the goods the gods provided, sighing only to think how transitory they were likely to be.

CHAPTER IX.

They had been at sea a week, and expected to arrive in New York early the following morning. They were taking their last turn on the deck after dinner. Hugo Clarendon felt exceedingly sorrowful; all the more so, perhaps, because Mrs. Delane was in her brightest, happiest mood.

"I cannot realize," she said, "that I have been at sea a week. The time has positively flown. And now," and she looked in his eyes with the friendliest expression, "I can hardly, thanks to you, remember that I was ever at all miserable and terrified—it seems as though all the time had been like a pleasant holiday. I wish I could thank you; I wish I could tell you what you have been to me."

Hugo half smiled, half sighed.

"And how," he said, "am I to tell you what you have been to me; what a Godsend it has been to me, instead of sulking by myself or being bored to death by uncongenial people, to have the companionship of a kind, charming lady who has been saying pleasant things to me all the time. When you thank me I feel overwhelmed by the thought of how meagre and trifling my services have been. What have I done for you? The first day or two you accepted my arm for a few turns on the ship; I have had the privilege of occasionally putting a wrap round you, and trying to select you a superior potato at meals; and, upon my word, my memory fails me for anything more."

"You have taken care of me all the time," cried Mrs. Delane, warmly. "I have felt as if you belonged to me, and that I was quite safe. And did you not get me my treasure of a maid whom I could not possibly have got without you? The idea would never have occurred to me."

Hugo laughed.

"Well!" he said, "I will no longer try to depreciate myself, because it is altogether delightful to be thanked by you; but since the obligations are so very mutual, shall we not cry quits?"

"No," said Ethel, "I will not have any part of my debt cancelled. I shall not be happy until Arthur has thanked you, and until you have been to stay with us at the Manor House."

The first part of her sentence gave him a disagreeable twinge, but the end atoned for it.

"I think," remarked Clarendon, in the same half-jesting tone he had already used, "I shall make it my business henceforth to go about the world in search of distressed ladies. But I might not always be successful. Suppose now that when I ventured to offer you my wrap you had, like Aurora Raby, 'Glanced at me with an air of calm surprise,' (I won't swear that I am quoting quite correctly), and declined."

"In that case," returned Ethel, "you would have thought me a very ill-mannered woman, and would have left me to my fate."

"I should have felt horribly snubbed. You know, you might have thought it was a subterfuge on my part, and that I was trying to make your acquaintance. And I am not sure," smiling, "that your suspicions would have been altogether unfounded."

"All's well that ends well," said Mrs. Delane, gaily.

"That ends well," he repeated, rather dolefully. "That is the worst of it—the end is drawing very near now."

"By this time to-morrow," said Ethel, "I suppose we shall have parted."

"No, indeed," he protested. "I shall not leave New York until I have delivered you up to your husband."

"Oh!" cried Ethel, "I cannot possibly consent to that. Your sister will be expecting you, and indeed you must not trouble about me any more after we land."

"Would you think by my face," asked Hugo, "that I was a very obstinate fellow?"

"Yes," she answered; "I can quite believe it. You are extremely amiable, and all amiable people are obstinate."

"I am certainly obstinate," he returned. "And I intend to remain in New York until the Cunard boat comes in, whether you allow me the privilege of your society or not. Besides, you are a stranger in New York, and I know it well—will you not let me do showman to you for the next day or two?"

"There is nothing I should like better," answered Mrs. Delane, "if I shall really not be spoiling your plans or your sister's."

"I am rather erratic," said Hugo, "and my sister is accustomed to expect me when she sees me. When Captain Delane comes out, you will of course see something of America now you are out here, and I hope you will come to Washington and make my sister's acquaintance. She will be more than delighted to welcome you. An Englishwoman is always a Godsend to her."

"I should like it of all things," responded Ethel. "Yes, of course, I must see the wonders of America. I am dying to see Niagara. Now I have got so far, I have no intention of going home without enlarging my knowledge and experience. Then, when I get back, I shall be able to swagger beautifully about my travels, just," gaily, "as if they had been quite voluntary. You will never, never," anxiously, "breathe the truth of our meeting to anyone, will you? You will let people think that my husband and I were together all the time?"

He replied, in rather a hurt voice: "I hope you can trust me just a little."

"Of course I can," she answered, quickly. "But you know one always feels safer for receiving an oath of secrecy about one's dark doings."

She looked at him with pleading eyes.

"My position is a little humiliating, you must confess."

"I do not confess it," he answered, stoutly. "I think you have behaved like a heroine, and your husband ought to worship you for it. I daresay he will."

The next morning they passed Sandy Hook at 10 o'clock. A couple of hours later they stopped at the Quarantine station and remained there about an hour, and soon after 3 o'clock the ship was docked in New York harbor. Shortly after this the Purser came to look for Mrs. Delane, bringing with him a gentleman who presented his card and told her that, according to instructions from Captain Delane, he had taken rooms for her at the Buckingham Hotel, and was at her service to do anything in his power to be of use to her. Seeing her, however, in company with, and apparently on the best of terms with a fine-looking young woman, he did not press his offers of assistance as he would otherwise have done, but contented himself with assuring her that he was at her commands at any time when she should have need of him. He also handed her the following cable:

"Words cannot express what I feel. Am following you by ——" (mentioning Cunard boat) "and hope to be with you Saturday or Sunday at latest."

Ethel was radiant as she communicated this to Hugo. She cordially thanked her husband's envoy, telling him that she would not fail to ask his assistance should she be in need of it, but that in the meantime her friend, Captain Clarendon, had been good enough to promise to look after her until her husband should arrive.

The stranger saluted her and departed, having conceived an idea of his own to the effect that the young lady had eloped with the good-looking Englishman, and that her husband was in pursuit, but not desirous of making a scandal.

Then Clarendon saw her luggage through the customs, and accompanied her to the hotel. From motives of delicacy he took up his abode at the Windsor, near, instead of in the same hotel.

"You must rest a little and get settled," he told her, "and then, if I may, I shall come round about half-past 7, and take you to dine at Delmonico's."

"That will be delightful," she assented; and he went away, grudging even to leave her for a few hours. His happiness, he felt, was coming to an end; soon it would be altogether a thing of the past.

Now, in her own country, Ethel would not have dreamed of dining alone at a restaurant with a young man, but here, in this land of strangers, it seemed the most natural thing in the world; indeed, she felt as though Hugo belonged to her, and he was her legitimate protector. She was extremely happy—her husband's cable had filled her heart with joy—he had, no doubt, been a prey to remorse at the thought of her hapless plight—he was hastening to join her; there would be a delightful renewing of love and confidence. Meantime, she had her kind friend to take care of her and show her the sights; and, what had at first seemed an awful catastrophe, with no mitigating circumstances, now appeared in the light of an unmixed good.

Punctual to a moment, Clarendon came to fetch her, and before long they were seated at dinner in the famous restaurant. Mrs. Delane had made herself as smart as her limited wardrobe permitted, and was looking lovely—at least, so Hugo thought.

"To-morrow," she said, gaily, "I am going shopping. I shall not put you to shame by letting you be seen with a dowdy Englishwoman. I have often heard what reputations we earn both in America and abroad by presenting ourselves at smart places in our ordinary travelling gear."

Of course Clarendon protested that she looked charming, more charming than anyone in the room; but she laughed.

"How dare you tell such a story even with the best intentions!" she cried. "Look at all these lovely creatures and their lovely clothes, and wonderful hats and bonnets. Really American women are very pretty," and she looked admiringly round.

"I always think," declared Hugo, "that there is no woman in the world who can touch an Englishwoman when she is pretty and well-bred."

And he pointed his remark with a very expressive look.

"I do not think," said Ethel, looking round, "that I ever saw so many pretty women in one room before—ceratinly not in a restaurant. But what a noise! I can scarcely hear myself speak."

"That is the bad paving," he returned. "It seems extraordinary that Americans, who are not often behindhand, can put up with the state of their streets as they do."

Mrs. Delane and her companion came in for a good deal of attention. Clarendon especially was an object of much interest to the fair Americans, who evidently admired his physique. He, however, was entirely engrossed with Mrs. Delane. As we have heard, "beauty is in the eye of the beholder," and she appeared to him by far the most attractive woman in the room. After dinner he took her back to her hotel, and stayed with her for half an hour, making arrangements for the following day.

"I must go shopping in the morning," she said, "and I cannot expect you to accompany me on such an uninteresting expedition."

But Clarendon declared that if there was one thing he loved better than another, it was shopping with a lady.

"Besides," he said, "you will want me to do cicerone."

"And can you?" she asked.

"Oh, indeed, yes," he laughed, "you will find me extremely intelligent. I shall take you first to White & Howard's, in Madison avenue. They are the great modistes. By the way," with some little confusion, "you must have come away in such a hurry—may I—may I be your banker until Captain Delane arrives?"

But Ethel assured him gaily, that she had heaps of money, though she was very grateful to him for making the suggestion.

So the next morning he called for her after breakfast, took her to Broadway, showed her Tiffany's and other shops of note, and waited patiently at White & Howard's whilst she selected appropriate apparel. They lunched at her hotel, after which he ordered a carriage and took her to see Brooklyn Bridge and through Brooklyn. They were to dine early at the Brunswick and go to Daly's Theatre afterwards.

"Upon my word," he exclaimed, as she entered her sitting-room when he came to take her to dinner.

She knew what he meant, and laughed gaily.

"Fine feathers!" she said.

"The plumage is lovely," he remarked, "and almost worthy of the bird."

Mrs. Delane knew that she was looking well; knew too that he thought her charming, and a woman is always at her best in the society of a man who admires her and whom she likes. Ethel loved praise, it unconsciously put her on her mettle, and made her what the man who praised her believed her to be.

She scarcely ever remembered to have spent so delightful a day. Not only was she enjoying the present, but there was the heavenly anticipation of seeing Arthur, perhaps to-morrow.

As for Clarendon, he knew well enough that he was too happy, and that he would soon have to pay the penalty.

"It is a very good thing," he said to himself, with a deep, deep sigh, "that I am not going to be with her much longer. And yet how hateful it will be when it is all over—how flat and stale everything will seem. One thing I will certainly spare myself, I will not be witness of the bliss of the reunited lovers. As soon as I have placed her in his arms," (with a groan), "I will be off to Washington by the next train. She is the most charming, the most loveable woman I ever met, and just as good as she is charming. And I don't suppose he half appreciates her; that's just the way of things!"

Ethel woke radiant on the Saturday morning. She told herself that she had never felt so happy. Arthur's ship was due to-day, and, though Clarendon had cautioned her not to make too sure, she had a presentiment that they would be reunited this very day. She chatted gaily to Grant all the time she was dressing. The maid had willingly consented to remain with her until Captain Delane's arrival, and even a little longer, and said cheerily that her brother had been waiting for her so long that a few days more or less would make no difference to either of them.

Ethel was to go shopping again in the morning with her escort, and for a drive in the afternoon. He had told her that the arrival of the boat at Sandy Hook would be notified at the hotel, so that they would have four or five hours' notice. Nothing had been heard by luncheon time, so soon afterwards Clerendon ordered a carriage, and took her along the Riverside drive and home by Central Park. There were some very fine trotters in buggies and buck-boards, and she was delighted with these, having a great fondness for good horses.

"I would give anything," she cried, "to sit behind one of those dear things."

"I am not sure," replied Hugo, "that you would like it so very much. Rushing through the air at that pace, and having your face stung with sharp little stones most of the time, added to a feeling of extreme insecurity, is not unmixed bliss. Goggles and a veil are indispensable."

But she persisted that she would like to try it once, at all events.

Just so anxious as she was to hear news of the ship was Clarendon for it to be delayed, though, like the good fellow he was, he tried very hard to conquer his feelings.

But there was no news on their return, and Mrs. Delane agreed to dine with him at the Hoffman House.

"It will be so vexing," she said, "if the ship arrives in the night, and I cannot be there to meet him."

"He is not likely to land before morning," Hugo assured her. "Besides, he will probably not know where you are, unless he told his agent where to take rooms for you."

She was very gay and charming all dinner time; her eyes sparkled, and she looked, as he thought, lovelier than ever with a glow of excitement on her cheeks.

"I have written to Nelly," she told him, "and have given her the minutest details of my voyage. And I have scolded her for not telling me more about you after she met you at the Clinton's."

He laughed.

"You see," he said, "that as she did not meet me as you did, under exceptional circumstances, I did not make much impression on her."

"When you come to stay with us," remarked Mrs. Delane, "Nelly shall come too. How interesting it will be to talk this time over. If a fortnight ago I could have been shown a picture of myself sitting at dinner in New York with an absolute stranger, who had in the meantime become my best friend, how astonished I should have been!"

"Destiny is a strange thing!" he answered. "I suppose this was all planned from the beginning of time. I wonder to what end?"

And he looked at her half doubtfully, half wistfully.

"For my unmixed benefit," she said gaily.

He did not reply for a moment. He was thinking it was likely to be a very mixed benefit for himself, but he had no intention of putting the thought into words.

"Are you equal to early rising?" she asked, presently. "For I am going to give orders that I may be called even in the smallest hours when the ship is telegraphed. If she is due at six, I mean to be at the dock."

"Make up your mind," he answered, "to have your sleep out. She will most likely not be in before mid-day."

"But if she should be," argued Ethel, "you will put the finishing touch to your kindness by coming to fetch me?"

"I will indeed," he replied, making a further reflection on Captain Delane's good fortune.

On his return to his hotel, he examined the time-table to see what trains went to Washington. For as soon as he had restored the lost pair to each other, he would get out of sight, if not out of mind of them. He had no ambition to make a third; an unwelcome third.

CHAPTER X.

In the morning Grant brought word that the Cunard boat had passed Sandy Hook, and would in all probability arrive in New York between eleven and twelve. A few minutes later a note came from Captain Clarendon, saying that he would call for Mrs. Delane at a quarter to eleven.

Ethel was radiant. She took the greatest pains with her toilette, and when Hugo came for her was rippling over with happy smiles and excitement.

"Ah," she said to him, as they went along, "I shall want such a big white stone to mark this blessed day with. Now I am quite delighted that everything happened as it did. I will write Destiny with a big D, in grateful remembrance henceforward. I hope you will like Arthur—but I know you will. And he is sure to like you; you have so many tastes in common. And then, too, he will be so grateful for all your goodness to me."

Hugo smiled.

"It is very pleasant," he said, "to earn so much gratitude by doing the most delightful thing in the world. But please take pity on my modesty, and do not insist too much on my heroism."

"Ah," returned Ethel, with a little nod, "it is all very well for you to make light of it, but you know that I could not have done without you."

Arrived at the dock, they left the carriage, and walked up and down waiting for the ship to come in. They had not very long to wait, and great was Ethel's excitement when the boat came alongside. She scanned the decks eagerly with her eyes for the beloved face that she yearned to see, and was much disappointed not to recognise it amongst the passengers grouped about.

"Why, is he not there?" she asked Hugo, in an excited tone. "Is it not very strange?"

"No," answered Clarendon, "he probably does not dream of your being here, and is looking after his luggage."

But Ethel was nervous and ill at ease.

"I will go on board and look for him the moment they fix the gangway," said Hugo. "You wait here, and I will bring him off in triumph."

He could not bear to see her look so anxious.

"He must be there," she said, wistfully, and he returned.

"Of course he must."

Clarendon went on board, and found the Purser.

"Is Captain Delane on board?" he asked.

The Purser drew down the corners of his mouth, and looked very solemn.

"Ah!" he ejaculated, "that's a bad business."

"What do you mean?" asked Hugo, hurriedly.

"Why, four days ago, he was washed overboard; he and another passenger and a deck-hand. We shipped some heavy seas. He just came on deck to have a look round, and next moment a sea came up from the stern and washed 'em all three clean off."

"Great God!" cried Clarendon, white to the lips.

"Yes; it's a bad job. Are you related to him, sir?"

"No," stammered Hugo, "but his poor wife has come to meet him. She is on the dock, and how am I going to tell her?"

The Purser shook his head.

"Dear! dear!" he exclaimed, "that's a bad business. Can't you get her home before you tell her? Can't you say he didn't come in this ship? Very sorry, sir, but I can't stop now;" and Hugo was left standing with the most sickening sensation he had felt since the day of the tragedy of his life.

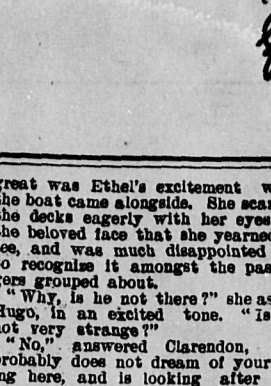
"God in Heaven!" he said to himself again and again. "What can I say! What can I do!" He was terrified at the thought of the agony it was his cruel lot to inflict, and had all an Englishman's horror of a scene in public.

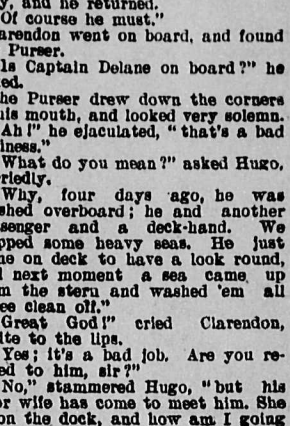
(To be Continued.)

ARTISTIC HAIRDRESSING.

Correct Sketches of Two New London Coiffures.

Some very charming and becoming styles in hair dressing have lately been brought out, says London Lady, and two of these are shown in our illustrations. The first is a very simple and elegant coiffure in the pompadoue style, with the hair drawn off the face in front, leaving only a very slight fringe on either side of the forehead. The hair at the back is arranged in a simple knot, with two or three curls hanging from it, and the waved hair at the sides is left loose, so that it stands well out from the head.





The second sketch shows a very light and pretty style, suitable for evening wear. The coils and curls are held in place by diamond side combs and a pretty diamond pin. The fringe is raised so that very little hair remains on the forehead, and this is waved on either side, and curls only just at the tips.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CORNS

Is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Rapid, painless, its action is a marvel to all who have tried it. Fancy getting rid of painful corns in twenty-four hours. "Putnam's" does it.

United States workmen employed in Windsor are obtaining signatures, and have already obtained more than two hundred, to a petition to Senator MacMillan, of Detroit, praying him to work against the Corliss bill, which provides for the exclusion of Canadian workmen from the United States. The signers of the petition fear retaliation on the part of the Canadian authorities.

Pills do not cure constipation. They only agitate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.

G. A. McBain & Co., Real Estate Brokers, Nanaimo, B.C.

LATE LOCALS.

FIVE Linen Collars for 25 cents at Langman's.

Mrs. Eckstein is up this week visiting her husband.

Mrs. A. D. Williams will sing a Scotch song during the lecture Tuesday evening.

Dr. Westwood was over to Denman Island last week visiting a patient.

A day at the Bay or in the woods is the correct thing this warm weather.

Mrs. S. J. Piercy is putting a fine new dwelling on his place.

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

Judge Abrams and family will spend Dominion Day, rusticating in Comox valley.

Mr. Ralph Cummings, formerly of the *Arransas Pass Beacon*, is now with the Union News.

Miss Powell and Miss Nickerson left Friday morning to spend their vacation in Victoria.

Mr. R. Watkin and Mr. A. Grant went over to Denman Island for a short outing, Friday.

Miss Bertram who has been a patient at the Hospital for a few weeks is able to be up again.

June 25th,—Mrs. Alex. Grant presented her husband with a 10lb duplicate of himself just to dispell his feeling of loneliness.

Mrs. (Dr.) Jeffs' mother, Mrs. Cowen, and her sister Miss Hazel Cowen, arrived from the East last Wednesday.

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.

Mr. Harmston was re-elected trustee in Puntledge School District, and Byron Crawford was elected trustee at Courtenay.

Where you get goods cheapest and the right change every time for a Twenty Dollar Bill or upwards is at "Cheap John's"

Dr. W. S. Dalby will leave Uunion on 10th inst; will be away for a few weeks. Any person wishing his services will find him at his office at usual office hours.

The brass band has just been provided with elegant new uniform suits, made by Mr. P. Dunne, and they will accompany the Picnic on July 1st to Union Wharf.

Miss Ida Halliday, nurse at Jubile Hospital, Victoria, is spending a few days as the guest of her parents, Oakland Heights, Comox.

Miss Maud Smith, nurse at the Hospital returned from Vancouver on Wednesday where she had been in attendance upon her sister, ill with fever.

The fellow at Courtenay who couldn't be civil the day after election, probably feels ashamed of his conduct by this time;—if he don't, he ought to.

A few members of Mt. Horeb lodge, Orangemen, met at Dr. Jeffs' Wednesday evening last and presented Bro. R. Watkin with an elegantly bound Bible—an appropriate gift to a departing friend.

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 tailer.

The fire bell rang again at 1 p. m Monday. This time the flames were sporting dangerously near the platform at the Recreation Grounds and then dashed up among the trees back of Mr. Little's stable. They were finally subdued.

The June number of Massey's is principally interesting on account of its Canadian flavor. "A Paddler's Paradise" is just the article for this warm weather, well illustrated, and easy reading. "Cycling" is also timely. And "On the Trail of a Plice" is also suitable summer reading.

Stevenson & Co's dry goods establishment will be moved into the store building formerly occupied by "Barney" between Kelly's photograph gallery and Cumberland Hall about June 25th.

Mrs. O'Dell and children have taken a cottage at Comox for the summer. Mrs. O'Dell's health demands a change of scene, and we earnestly hope she will be benefitted by a summer sojourn at the Bay. Mr. O'Dell will go down on Saturdays and spend the Sabbath with his family.

Mr. Wm. Lewis, one of our leading farmers at Courtenay, is recovering from a spell of La Grippe. Mr. Lewis has lately imported five Ayreshire cows, and one Jersey bull. Everyone in Union knows, without our saying, of the excellent quality of butter Mrs. Lewis makes and brings to Union.

The Grand Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, met at Nanaimo last week, Union was represented by Rev. John Logan who was re-elected Grand Chaplain and preached the annual sermon before the Grand Lodge. A charter was granted to Cumberland Lodge. Mr. F. B. Young of Nanaimo was appointed D.D.G.M. for this District, and will pay Union an official visit.

THE DELINEATOR

The July number is remarkable on account of several new departures. First and foremost is the addition of two superb colored plates—one devoted to Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fashions, and one to Millinery and its accessories. The regular Millinery Department is also materially enlarged and improved. The magazine has been given a handsome new cover; its make-up is changed and it is printed on finer paper than hitherto. Another innovation is the first half of a love story by Julia Magruader In addition to a complete illustrated resume of the season's fashions, this number is one making special appeal to young mothers, Dr. A. R Schroeder discussing the care of the Baby's Health in Summer, Eleanor Brown giving a delightful description of a baby's first Reception Party, and an illustrated article being devoted to Infantile Attire. Woman's Oppertunites are broadly considered by Mary Cadwalader Jones, while the pursuit of Literature as a Profession is given experienced exposition by Agnes Rapplief. Dr. F. J. Levisetur continues his talks on Beauty with instructions as to the Care of the Hair. In addition to a sprightly account of a Fourth of July Party, by Lucia M. Robbins, and a paper on the Furnishing and Decoration of Dining Rooms, by Frances Leeds, there are the usual Cookery, Household Sanitation, New Books, Fancy Stitches und Embroideries, Lace Making, Knitting, Tatting, etc. With the added attractions of this great Woman's Magazine, its subscription price of ONE DOLLAR A YEAR is more than ever a marvel.

Farewell to Friends.

On Tuesday afternoon 25 inst., a meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church was held at the parsonage. Tea was provided and partaken of by about twenty ladies.

The main object of the meeting was to bid good bye to two of the members (Mrs. G. T. Tarks and Mrs. Arris) who for a considerable time past have rendered great assistance in the work of the church; the former having been connected with the Ladies Aid Society ever since it was organised; the latter, though not a member of the Aid, has contributed much to the intrest and profit of the church and congregation by her assistance in the service of song on the Lord's Day and on special occasions.

The reason for their removal is too generally known to need mention here.

Both were presented with a Bible suitably inscribed and an address in which were embodied expressions of the pleasure that had been afforded by their association in the work; appreciation of service rendered; regret that unfavorable circumstances had rendered a separation necessary; the earnest hope that the object sought by their removal would be soon and fully realized. This we feel sure, is equally the hope of all who knew them.

The Abdresses were read and the presentations made by the pastor Rev. Wm. Hicks, at the request of the Society.

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

$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.

Partridge & Rennison.

We carry a Complete Stock of GENERAL GROCERIES, FLOUR AND FEED, ETC., at The Lowest Prices.

Give us a call (Union and Comox)

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

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	7.35
Ar. Wellington	12.00	7.45

GOING SOUTH

	A M Daily.	P M Sat'dy.
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.30	4.15
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	8.45	4.30
Ar. Victoria	12.20	8.00

For rates and information apply at Company's offices.

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

E. E. 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 ago, 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

Bes salmon 10 tins for $1

SIMON LEISER