Provincial Libra

The Weekly News.

NO. 185. UNION, COMOX DISTRICT, B. C., TUESDAY, MAY 26, 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

Notice for 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 Propeny.

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.

CUMBERLAND SHOE SHOP.

I have moved into my new shop on Dunsmuir Avenue, wherel am prepared to manufacture and repair all kinds of men's, women's, and children's shoes.

Give me a call.

NELSON PARKS.

TENDERS

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned for the carpenter and brick work (separately) up to June 1, of my building on the corner of 3rd street and Dunsmuir avenue.

Plans and specifications may be seen at my shop.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Wesley Willard.

NOTICE.

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

F.D. Little, Supt.

THE CANDIDATES

With this issue we publish the Addresses of the two Conservative candidates. They are widely variant. That of Haslam is in keeping with his record which is well understood. Mr. Haggart believes in the gradual reduction of the tariff to suit the needs of the country. In this he is in touch with the general sentiment of the people of the district. We must have a tariff for revenue with its incidental protection in order to avoid direct taxation.

On the School Question he thinks that Manitoba has failed to legislate satisfactorily to the minority, but believes in conciliation until Manitoba fairly settles the matter. He evidently would not coerce a province and while supporting the Conservative party would modify its policy to wisely meet the demands of the times and changing conditions of the people.

Mr. Haslam has the advantage of being personally known to many; but it is claimed for Mr. Haggart that he is honest, straight-forward, and while not a speaker is a hardworker. What this section wants is not a talker, but a member who will work for its interests and accomplish results. A talking member is not desireable, a working member should be far more useful, and a business man is in nearer touch with the people than a spouter who may, perhaps, sacrifice everything to his ambition.

Conservatives in Union and Comox think that the friends of Mr. Haslam in Nanaimo have unwisely forced him into the arena at a late day when Mr. Haggart had been in the field for weeks, thus splitting the strength of the party. It is an offence to say that Mr. Haslam is the regular candidate. We were entitled to a voice in the convention and were unceremoneously pushed aside while a Nanaimo clique put up an unwilling candidate, and now asks us to be bound by their action. All respecting Conservatives will naturally wish to be excused. If we remember correctly the manipulators of the so called Nanaimo convention are the same set that in the Board of Trade of that city passed a resolution against Dominion aid to the extension of E. & N. Railway to Union and Comox.

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

REQISITION.

TO JAMES HAGGART, ESQ.—

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

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

REPLY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Your Obedient Servant.

JAMES HAGGART.

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

Terrible Catastrop

Celebration at Victoria Ends in Mourning—50 to 60 Lives Lost.

Car of Consolidated Railway crushed through Point Ellis bridge this Tuesday afternoon, crowded with passengers on way to sham battle. From 50 60 drowned Car is buried by debris of bridge in 25 fe5t of water Work rescuing the bodies is now in progress Not one fourth saved—The bridge referred to is the one over the Gorge leading to Victoria West from Victoria--Ed

NANAIMO SPECIAL

Yesterday, the 25th, the Queen's Birthday was celebrated in grand style. In the morning the regatta took place, which was a grand success with the exception of sailing races which did not occur owing to lack of wind. About 11 o'clock four steamers arrived from Vancouver crowded with people. Two bands accompanied them. At 2 p. m. 5000 people assembled on Caledonia Grounds to witness the bicycle races, Deeming brothers of Wellington winning almost everything. In ladies bicycle race Miss Lillie Campbell was first. In the evening there was a grand exhibition of fire works. To day horse racing takes place in which numbers of crack horses from the Sound will run In the afternoon the championship larcroose match will take place

A Victoria despatch says Seattle played Victoria a baseball match Monday winning eight games to five

NANAIMO BUDGET

James Jordon, charged with entering the room of Wm Armstrong, the Alberni mail driver, on the night of the 14th inst. with intent to commit a felony, was brought before Stipendiary Magistrate Simpson, who after a hearing. held him for trial. which will take place speedily before judge Harrison.—Valuable quartz ledge has been discovered on Salt Spring Island by Messrs Scoville, Smith, Westwood and others. Active development is in progress.—A Haslam, who returned Friday from Union and Comox, expresses himself well satisfied with the outlook —The Wellington is over due(22d); bark Fairchild has arrived; City of Everett due here some days ago, was compelled to put into Port Townsend, being short of coal.—A fire broke out Friday night in a brick house, owned by J. H. McMillan. The building was badly damaged by fire and water; no insurance.—The little two year old daughter of James Dick of Wellington was drowned in the creek at South Wellington. —Mah Lee, a well known Chinese doctor at Northfield, died at Wellington Friday with symptoms of posioning.—The mayor and aldermen of Vancouver have accepted the invitation of the Vancouver city band to join with them in the excursion to this city on the 25th

Victoria 23—Hewitt Bostock has entered an action for libel against the Colonist, claiming $20,000 damages. The alleged libel arose out of an interview with Horne Payne published in the Colonist.

Str. City of Nanaimo was sold by auction today: Messrs Dunsmuir purchased her.

FAST TIME

Victoria 21.—Steamer, City of Puebla, arrived from San Francisco, having made the trip in 44 hours and five minutes. This is the fastest time ever made between the two ports.

BIG STEAL

Quebec, 21.—It is reported here on good authority that sheet bills to the amount of sixty six thousand dollars were stolen from the pay car on the line of the C. P. R., between here and Ottawa.

CATTLE SHIPMENT PREVENTED

Paris, 21.— A dispatch to Figaro from Havre says considerable excitement has been caused there by the action of the American consul preventing the shipment of a cargo of cattle destined for the United States.

ROYAL PRESENTS

Constantinople, 21.— The Sultan's presents to the Czar, upon the occasion of the latters cornation, consists of a number of silk carpets and other costly articles, including a diamond pin, valued at two thousand pounds, intended for the Czarina. In addition, the Sultan sent a special decoration to the Czar, and forwarded presents to the principal members of his household.

ANOTHER BATTLE

Havana, 21.—Report has been received here of an engagement on the border of the province of Matenza with the advancing forces of Maximo Gomez. No details are given beyond the statement that the insurgents lost fifty men.

New Westminster, May 22.—The Conservatives held a meeting in Chilliwack on Friday.—A body has been found near the Pitt River, badly decomposed. It is thought to be the remains of the late J. Grant, recently drowned.

Laramie, Wy. 22.—The Democratic state convention declared in favor of free silver coinage at rates of 16 to 1.

TERRIFIC TORNADOS

Gutchrie, 22.—A disastrous cyclone and water spout passed over this section last night, causing great damage. Twenty houses were demolished and two persons killed. At White Eagle the storm formed within the space of an hour and swept towards Osago County, where 12 houses were demolished and 50 head of stock killed. At Black Bear two persons were killed by falling timbers; at Cushing five persons were killed. The storms came up from the south and travelled north where another storm was coming up from the west. It is reported that $15,000 damage was done to property in Osago County. Eight cyclones have occured within a period of eight days.

Constantinople, May 22.—News from Crete is of a grave character. Turkish troops are in the district of Spizaka and surrounded by insurgents, being aided by the inhabitants.

UNION SHIPPING

On the 29th the Umatilla left for Frisco with 1000 tons of coal, the Tepic took 432 tons of coal to Vancouver for the C. P. R, the tug Tyee took for vessel's use 22 tons, the tug Belle and scow got 154 tons of coal for Crowder & Penzer, Vancouver; and on the 21st the Danube took down to Victoria for C. P. N. 132 tons of coal, the tug Lorne got 22 tons of coal for vessel's use, and str. Jeanie sailed for Frisco with 1293 tons of coal for the Union Colliery Co: the 26th inst the San Mateo will be due and shortly the Minnesota.

ALASKA NEWS

D. A. Edwards writing to a friend here from Sheep Camp, Alaska, April 29th says: "We are making good headway, leaving quite a few behind. We caught up with Sloan & Wilkinson today. The weather has been favorable—only one day it snowed. We have made 25 miles in seven days with two tons of provisions. Will make Lake Lindemaan to-morrow. If there are any in Union looking for a snap, tell them of Alaska, Thirty men came up on a steamer with us from Juneau, and ten of them turned back, after coming ten miles on the trail, It's hard lines to serve the Lord. Our party so far are dead game. We intend to reach Forty Mile Creek in six weeks

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.

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.

THIS BEATS THE STORY BOOKS.

Sudden Rise of a Lone Woman From Penury to Affluence.

SHE IS HEIRESS TO $17,000,000

Left Her by Her Aunt—Her Share of a Vast Fortune Made by a French Mountaineer in South America—Was Visited by a Stranger—He Proved to be a Lawyer Charged With the Task of Finding the Heirs to $34,000,000.

A New York despatch says: Mme. Eglantine Gaudin, of Woodcliff, N. J., after years of hard work, has suddenly found herself heiress to the enormous fortune of $17,000,000.

The story of this miraculous turn in fortune's wheel is surrounded by circumstances of a most dramatic nature. Mme. Gaudin was born in the midst of the Pyrrenean Mountains some fifty-eight years ago. Her maiden name was Eglantine Marie Emanuel. She was left a widow when quite young, and found herself almost penniless. Her aunt and godmother at that time lived in California, and by the assistance of an American lady named Louise Jackson she came to this country. On her arrival here she very quickly discovered the difficulty, amounting almost to an impossibility, of finding her godmother. She therefore at once set about earning her own living as a dressmaker. By the aid of letters of introduction from American ladies she had met in France she soon surrounded herself with a fine custom, and worked for many wealthy and fashionable women in this city.

Age and ill-health at length overtook her, and out of her savings she bought a piece of land at Woodcliff, N. J., where during the severe winter just past the water flooded the lower part of the building, and she was nearly frozen out.

The poor woman's funds had nearly run out, and had it not been for the assistance of kind friends it is doubtful if she would have survived the privation and exposure she has experienced.

A stranger came to her house a few weeks ago and made some rather pointed inquiries as to her indentity, her maiden name, her relatives, the place of her birth and her parentage. This stranger proved to be something in the nature of a fairy godfather. He was a lawyer from California, the legal representative and executor of the will of Mrs. Emilie Pinaud, formerly of France, afterward of South America, but more recently of California.

It appears that this lady, who was the lost godmother of Mrs. Gaudin, had married a man named Pinaud while in France, and had gone with him to South America, where he engaged in the tanning business, thereby making a huge fortune, which he had very carefully invested. There was one child of this union.

Around this child the whole of this story turns. Had it never been born Mrs. Gaudin would have remained poor and almost homeless and would have had no expectations nor realization. According to the law of France, a law which prevails in Louisiana to this day, and in some parts of Great Britain, under the title of the "law of Gavelkind," the birth of a child leaves the widow absolute possessor at his death, of one-half of her husband's fortune. Andre Pinaud died worth $34,000,000,

Mrs. Gaudin is heiress to her aunt and godmother, and her fortune is, therefore, $17,000,000.

Andre Pinaud had a nephew and a niece. The nephew was Joseph Francois Pinaud, a married man, with two sons, Andre and Henri. Their father became a missionary on the death of his wife, and died some years ago in China. These two sons, therefore, inherit between them the sum of $8,500,000.

The niece married a Mr. Neutrenberger and followed his fortunes. She has not since been heard of. She alone of the heirs is now missing, and the executors are seeking her, in order that they may administer the enormous estate in their hands.

Of course, Mrs. Gaudin's sudden change of fortune has spread like wildfire all around the vicinity of Woodcliff, and she has had numerous offers of marriage, despite her fifty and odd years. But she is shrewd and not to be caught with chaff. She holds her tongue as to her intentions, but remarks that there are friends whose kindness during her troubles and poverty she can never repay, and she will remember them first. Her own wants are small. She will have no difficulty in satisfying them.

A VERY HARD WINTER.

Wheat Half Killed—Grape Vines Dead to the Ground.

Farmers and fruit growers who have been carefully examining their fields, orchards and vineyards, have come to the conclusion that the winter was the worst in many years on some kinds of fruits and on fall wheat. The earth froze up solid before the snow came, and then frost by night and thaw by day was quite frequent, the snow melting and forming a sheet of ice, killing the wheat wherever the water rested. In many parts only a half crop is looked for.

Grape vines have been killed right to the ground, it is claimed by the same process, and the crop will be a failure. Plums and peaches are also said to have been winter killed.

Apples and pears promise to be abundant, which will, in a large degree, make up for other failures.

The abundant grass crop of the early spring has been providential. It has saved millions to the country. A farmer who figures such things down pretty fine says that if the grass had been as late in coming in as usual, every head of cattle in the country would have eaten another bale of hay at a cost of $1 a bale.

Seeding has commenced and the prospects are good.

The new commercial treaty between Sweden and Japan has been ratified.

A LAST CENTURY BLOOD.

His Amusements and Adventures as Told in His Diary.

THOSE PERILOUS CREAM TIGHTS.

Wednesday, Fourteenth December.—Curious Thing happened this Morning; found myself in Bed when I awoke, but with no Knowledge of how I Got there. Nor how I Got a Yellow-Green bruise on my left Temple. This it is to be a Blood! And the worst is: can only remember begging Lady Betty—on my Knees—to Drink a dish of China Tea. Query: why on my Knees? Wish I knew! 'Twas a Rout at her House. Query repeats itself in my Mind: why on my Knees? And How did I get off them? Curious Thing, to Remember getting Onto my Knees, and yet to Forget how I Got Off them! But yet, 'Tis so. 'Twas after Supper. Wore my Cream Satin Tights and scarcely dared to Sit. They are well named Tights. But They were Tighter still when I Knellt Knealed when I Knealt (Note: not quite sure of that Word). That's why I Remember Kneeling. After it, all is a Blank. 'Tis a Blank likewise, whether Lady B. took the Tea or not. Ought to have Taken some Myself. 'Tis a Restorative to a Blood. Note: Wore my new Wig. 'Tis the colour of Driven Snow.

GREAT FUN.

Thursday, Fifteenth December. — Was at the Cockpit in Park Street, Westminster, for quite Two Hours. Saw some mighty fine Set-to's. Back'd Tollington's "Tommy" against Blake's "John Wilkes" for a guinea. A monstrous fine Fight. Mem: Lost my guinea. "John Wilkes" knocked "Tommy's" eyes out with his spurs. Note: make an Offer to buy "John Wilkes" when chance serves. Book'd place in the Bath Stage at "The White Horse Cellars" in Piccadilly for Tuesday next. (Inside place, as the weather may prove Inclement.) . . . Hope the Highway-men will abstain from Molesting the Stage. Should dislike to shed Blood, but Would not be Trifl'd with.

MORE FUN.

Monday, Nineteenth.—With Tollington to Tyburn to see the Execution of Jackson, the Housebreaker. Found the Stageing of Seats new Painted. Mammy Douglas (whom the Vulgar call the Tyburn Pew-opener) Knowing me, and that I was Coming, provided me with a most Excellent Box, whence we could see All. Much fine company was present. There was constant Drinking, and some sang profane songs. Wish'd Lady Betty was there. She had declined to come, being soft-hearted. 'Twas like a Fair. Jackson came on the Cart from Newgate, press'd upon by People. His coffin was across the Shafts of the cart. He had stopped at The George in Holborn to Drink (as is the Custom) and was half Drunken and Singing a ribald song when he came. 'Twas a wondrous fine Sight! But the Wretch could not have had more Courage if he had been a Blood. I Admired him in my Heart; for I dote on Courage and always have. The Cart was Drawn away and he hung Suspended! Tollington Wager'd me he would not cease to Struggle for ten minutes. He ceased in less than five. 'Twas a fine Sight; but the Rumor is, 'tis to be stopp'd, and Wretches hanged at Newgate. This Jackson was a man of Courage.

NOT SO FUNNY.

Tuesday, Twentieth, Near Midnight.—Am at Upton Court, and still Alive, though can scarce Credit it after the Awful Thing that hepen'd on the Journey. It happen'd Thus: I travelled by the Bath Stage, setting off from the White Horse Cellar at Four O'clock in the afternoon (Not thinking it Becoming for a Blood to arrive Too soon in the Country). There was in the Stage with me a Clergyman and an Old Lady, so that I was in the painful Position of being the only Man of Valour. All was well so far as Hounslow Heath, though both the Old Lady and the Clergyman talked fearsomely of Highwaymen and Footpads, which is apt to make even the most Valourous Person Apprehensive. Suddenly, on Hounslow Heath, the Stage was stopp'd, and a Mask'd Man with a pistol demanded our money. 'Twas so unexpected 'twas almost Terrible. 'Tis Humiliating to a man of Valour and a Blood to confess that I was Much Startled. But, even then, I feel sure I should not have meanly Surrendered, had not the Clergyman seized one of my arms, and the old lady the other! Thus Encumber'd, I could not even draw my Pistols. There was a second Highwayman, who threatened the Guard's Life if he Resisted. The Clergyman, or the Old Lady (or both) trembled so much in Holding me, that I feared it Look'd to the villain as though I trembled, for I heard him say, "If there was a white-liver'd chap on Earth, 'Twas him in the yaller silk Tights." 'Twas a Foul Lie, but what use to Argue? A feeling of Mercy for the Trembling Folk beside me made my Heart Bleed. I Declared that, rather than Cause them Trouble, or expose them to Danger, I would give my Purse if they Cared to do the like (The more so, that I had Secreted Fifteen Guineas in my left Boot; an Excellent Plan!, They Agreed at once. The money was Paid over, and the villains, after robbing the Outsides also, departed. To shew I was not Alarmed, when they had gone, I Fired one of my pistols out of the Window, and would have Fired the other, save that the Coachman Fear'd t'would Frighten his Horses—what a world of Cowards this is!

Mr. Patrick McCallum, of Pittsburg, Ont., is dead from injuries received from the bull that gored his brother Alexander to death a few weeks ago.

ROUGH AND READY DIVORCE.

It Was in the Shape of a Bill of Sale Duly Signed.

BUT IT WOULDN'T HOLD GOOD.

A Bridgeport, Conn., despatch says: The institution of divorce proceedings against Alasco Guyvers, a prosperous farmer of Bethany, a few days ago has revealed the facts of a strange story.

In Austria twenty-six years ago Alasco Guyvers and Mrs. Rosco Peraska were married. She was a widow at the time and had two sons and a daughter. The couple lived together very happily for seven years. Then Guyvers became infatuated with Annie Kisher, and they eloped. Guyvers took his little step-daughter with him. The runaway couple came to this country and settled in Philadelphia.

MEETS HIS FIRST WIFE.

He returned thirteen years ago to his native country and met the woman he deserted. He induced her to release all claims upon him, and then and there a bill of sale was drawn up transferring the man from the first to the second wife, the consideration for the same being a quantity of potatoes, barley, rye and vegetables and a small sum of money—in all to the value of about $50 in American money. The man returned to this country and settled on a fine farm in Bethany, which contains sixty acres and is in a high state of cultivation.

He owns it, and has a family of seven children by the woman with whom he eloped.

The first wife came from Austria about four years ago and started to search for the daughter that was taken from her. After a long search she learned that the daughter was living in New Haven, where she had married a man named Lincoln and was living at No. 132 Congress avenue, in that city. The mother went there, and from the daughter learned that her husband was living at Bethany and was rich. She consulted former Senator Fox, of New Haven, and the strange bill of sale of a husband came to light. It read as follows:

BILL OF SALE.

"I, the undersigned, Rosco Peraska, acknowledge herewith that I have received of my husband, in full satisfaction, 120 guldens, cash; ten bushels of potatoes, one bushel of barley, two of rye and one barrel of cabbages, in consideration of which I release my husband and give up all claims on him.

"And I, also, Alasco Guyvers, release said Rosco Peraska and give her permission to marry again."

The bill of sale is in Slavic, drawn by a lawyer, and is signed by the principals and four witnesses. Fox submitted the document to the Austrian Consul and ascertained that the laws of Austria did not recognize such a document as a legal divorce. Suit was brought for divorce and an attachment of $6,000 placed on Guyvers' farm to secure alimony.

SALOONS AND CHEESE.

New York has a new State law which prohibits free lunches in saloons. One might expect the first and greatest objection to this law to come from the bummers and tramps, but such is not the case. The wholesale cheese dealers are the first to speak. They say the amount of cheese taken annually by the "free lunch" trade is not at all appreciated by those outside the business. Previous to the enactment of the Raines law the quantity thus used was an important item in the trade, estimates of dealers ranging from 100,000 to 200,000 boxes yearly. By the present law, however, this source of demand is cut off, and it is argued that the business to that extent is practically killed, on the ground that while men would eat cheese at a "free lunch" counter the fact that they are unable to obtain it there will not cause them to purchase it of grocers or dealers for home consumption. A large part of the cheese taken by the saloons was of an inferior grade, but some of the higher classes of bar-rooms, as well as the hotels and clubs, purchased considerable quantities of the highest grades. The loss of this part of the trade will undoubtedly be felt severely. The effect of this provision of the law will be felt by the producers as well as by the merchants. C. S. Martin, of John S. Martin & Co., said: "I have been told that the bar-rooms of Greater New York consumed 500 boxes of cheese daily. This branch of the trade has always been of considerable importance, especially as it provided dealers with a market for imperfect or lower grades of cheese. Few cheese merchants sell direct to bar keepers, but there are middlemen who make a specialty of supplying that class of trade. Owing to the Raines law cheese is being returned to dealers by saloon keepers at the present time. I think that the effect of the law will be to reduce prices rather than the volume of business." Another prominent dealer, in speaking upon the subject, said: "The bar-room trade was fully one-third of our entire home trade. In New York and Brooklyn alone there are about 15,000 saloons. If these used only a pound of cheese a day apiece it would amount to 15,000 pounds, or 250 boxes per day. This estimate is undoubtedly below the actual consumption. Part of this bar-room trade was in very high-grade cheese, but the business in lower grades will be seriously injured, because we depended upon the lower class of saloons for a market for the poorer qualities of cheese."

"Will you kindly tell me," said the reporter to the prominent author, "what book has helped you the most?" "Certainly, sir," replied the man of letters, "my bank book."

Mrs. Johnson—Hateful, stuck-up thing. How proud she was of that new dress of hers. She would hardly look at me; but I got even with her! Mrs. Jackson—Oh, I told my servant girl where she could get a dress just like that.

AFTER THE SERMON.

THE MASTER'S TOUCH.

"He touched her hand, and the fever left her,"
He touched her hand as He only can,
With the wondrous skill of the great Physician—
With the tender touch of the Son of Man,
And the fever pain in the throbbing temples
Died out with the flush on the brow and cheek;
And the lips that had been so parched and burning
Trembled with thanks that she could not speak;
And the eyes, where the fever light had faded,
Looked up—by her grateful tears made dim;
And she rose and ministered to her household—
She rose and ministered unto Him.

"He touched her hand and the fever left her."
Oh, blessed touch of the Man Divine!
So beautiful then to arise and serve Him,
When the fever is gone from your life and mine;
It may be the fever of restless serving,
With heart all thirsty for love and praise,
And eyes all aching and strained with yearning
Toward self-set goals in the future days;
Some tempest of sorrow that dies not down
Or it may be a fever of spirit anguish,
Till the cross at last is in meekness lifted
And the head stoops low for the thorny crown;
Or it may be a fever of pain and anger,
When the wounded spirit is hard to bear,
And only the Lord can draw forth the arrows
Left carelessly, cruelly rankling there.

Whatever the fever, His touch can heal it;
Whatever the tempest, His voice can still;
There is only joy as we seek His pleasure;
There is only a rest as we seek His will—
And some day, after life's fitful fever,
I think we shall say, in the home on high,
"If the hands that He touched but did His bidding,
How little it matters what else went by!"

Ah, Lord! Thou knowest us altogether—
Each heart's sore sickness, whatever it be,
Touch Thou our hands! Let the fever leave us—
And so shall we minister unto Thee!

THIS "VILE BODY."

It used to be said by enthusiasts of the middle age, when they heard any one speak of "this vile flesh," "Call not that vile for which Christ died"; but there is a better version of the dignity of human nature than that—"Call not that vile which Christ wore." Its dignity is found in the fact that God finds it a fit instrument to bring the harmonies of life out of, a material to mould and fashion into His Christs and lords of life. It is, therefore, that we call human life sacred. It is sanctified by the very presence in it of the sons of God. Out of this we get our call to duty which runs into every fibre of our being. So that no man may "profane the temple of God, whose temple ye are." The obligation of life grows out of a way of looking at life which makes life sacred, so sacred that we dare not even ease its pain by immediate death. You see the hopelessly insane or the hopelessly sick, and there is not a man or woman that has ever thought about it but wonders whether the time will not come when it will be allowed to wise physicians to put an end to that suffering. I think it will never come. However desirable it might seem, human life has so laid its sanctity upon us that, as long as the breath comes and goes, as long as the faint flutter of the heart lasts, there will be found love too tender to stop it. Love will watch by suffering after duty and obligation long have abandoned their vigil. Human life, merely considered as life, has grown valuable under the Christian aspect of it. No man may be another's slave any longer. The time will come when no man may be another's forgotten drudge.

"HOW MUCH OWEST THOU?"

Thou hast forgiven my life's sinful story,
Flooded my soul with Thine infinite glory,
Whispered of strength that ne'er failed in upholding
Souls that found rest in Thy promised enfolding;
Thou hast been with me through darkness and trial,
Keeping my heart from distrust and denial;
Thine was the Hand that both beckoned and guided:
Thine was the wisdom that planned and provided;
Thine was the love that met longing unspoken,
Hushing each fears with sweet promise or token;
Gemming each moment with mercies God-given,
Gilding each storm-cloud with sunlight from heaven;
Scarce can I tell the sweet story of blessing—
All Thou hast been to me, gladly confessing;
Give Thou me grace by my life's consecration,
Just to show forth my heart's deep adoration.
May my glad praise and my daily devotion
Surge round Thy feet like some love-ruffled ocean,
Hourly enable me, Saviour, to show Thee,
How much I love Thee, and how much I owe Thee!

IDEAS.

The size of a man's world is the size of his ideas. Small ideas, small world. Small world, small man. The nature of the man's world is the nature of the man. If his ideas are pure, he is pure. If his ideas stoop to low things, he must sink to the same low level. The man with ideas rules society. The man without ideas is the sponge that takes up. Ideas are in the intellectual and moral world, a standard as in the commercial world. It takes a certain number to measure up.—Bishop Joyce, Methodist, Bridgeton, N. J.

BRIGHT THOUGHTS.

True brotherhood is the cure for all evils, both individual and national, social and political.—The Rev. F. C. Gift, Scranton, Pa.

If you deserve punishment in the world, God will punish you; if you deserve punishment in the future, you will get it. That is Universalism.—The Rev. C. E. Fisher, Lowell, Mass.

Christ taught His Disciples how to pray, but never how to preach. True prayer must be fervent. This implies a hopefulness that expects an answer. —The Rev. W. J. Mosler, Brooklyn, N. Y.

To conquer one's self is the successful achievement only of those who have been redeemed by the precious blood of Christ and who are his divine disciples.—The Rev. E. Trumbull, Cincinnati, O.

I would paint a bright picture of life from birth to grave. I have no sympathy with that pessimism which makes youth a blunder, manhood a struggle and old age a regret.—The Rev. J. M. Cromer, Kansas City, Mo.

Ours is a civilization that is beginning to decay. We do not practice the religion of natural law. The wealthy, from their idleness and indulgence of self, are beginning to decay, to lose that stamina and sturdy manhood and womanhood of our sires. —Mrs. Althea B. Stryker, Topeka, Kan.

BOOTH-TUCKER IN THE SLUMS.

Took a 7-Cent Bed, Disguised, and Got "Pasted" by Lodgers.

A New York despatch says: Frederick St. George De La Tour Booth Tucker, who has succeeded his brother-in-law as the head of the Salvation Army in America, disguised himself and went slumming last night. He had a fight in a Bowery lodging-house, and to-day wore several pieces of court plaster on his face.

Mr. Tucker wanted to know how bad New York slums are, and he wanted to get his information at his first hand. His disguise was a little overdone, and that caused trouble. His sweater was a little spectacularly worn and dirty; his coat a little too much patched; his trousers a trifle more threadbare than was necessary, and his shoes too full of holes for the nice taste of the east side. He went to his own headquarters, and not a hand was offered him. Where the drum corps were at work not an effort was made to reclaim him.

Then he tried to board a Third avenue cable car, but the conductor put him off as being obviously too dirty for the companionship of the Chinamen, delvers and blasters and sweat-shop employees, who had been permitted to buy transportation. Despised and rejected of men, Mr. Tucker sought and found a 7-cent lodging-house. He was assigned a hammock, and might have slept there, but his companions did not like the way he wore his clothes.

"Mike," whispered a lodger, "jab a pin in him. I'll paste him when he jumps."

Mr. Tucker felt a sharp pain in one leg, jumped to a sitting posture, and was "pasted" so painfully hard that he lay flat on his back. He was up in an instant, and then down again. But he knew something about the use of fists and soon retaliated. The manager finally stopped the fight and ejected Tucker and the three who had assailed him.

"I feel a little knocked out," Mr. Tucker said to-night, "but I would not have missed the experience for a great deal. I have not seen sufficient of the slums of New York to compare them with like localities in other great cities, but from what I did see I don't think they are nearly as bad as the slums of London. We have lodging-houses there, in which the poor can sleep for a penny, and I hope to establish similar ones here."

THE MINISTRY DID NOT MATTER.

Though more Dublin stories are "well found" than strictly true, still the following harmless tale is believed to have at least some foundation in fact. A well-known lady, en route to the last drawing room, found herself hopelessly blocked in a line of carriages containing those unimportant people who had not the entree to which she herself was entitled. Much annoyed that the policeman on duty would not allow her to take the law into her own hands and break through the crowd of vehicles around her, she leaned out of the carriage window, and said to him in somewhat imperious tones, "Perhaps you don't know that I am the wife of a Cabinet minister?" "If you were the wife of a Presbyterian minister," was the answer, "I couldn't let you pass!"—London World.

A despatch from Berlin says it is reported that Emperor William is extremely irritated by the speech made by Colonial Secretary Chamberlain at the Constitutional Club on Wednesday night last, in which he said that Great Britain must be paramount in South Africa, and not allow any foreign intervention.

News comes from Winnipeg of the killing by Indians near Trout Lake of one of their number, who was sick, and acted strangely, under the belief that he was a "wehtigo," or man-eater.

THE MYSTERY OF MONTMARTRE.

Robert remained alone on the shore, and had only a few seconds to find escape from his pursuers. Flight was for this man, who was about to hand himself over to justice, an imperious necessity for the moment. As a matter of fact, if he allowed himself to be arrested, it would be an impossibility for him to convince his judges that he had not attempted to escape. In order that the innocent man whom he wished to deliver should benefit by Robert's generous resolution, it was necessary that this resolution should appear spontaneous.

Robert wished to be able to say: "I could have escaped, and I did not, because I wanted to save a man who has been unjustly accused. If the death of Monsieur de Pancorvo is in your eyes a crime, I alone am guilty. I am here; take me, try me, condemn me, if needful; but release the guiltless man."

It was therefore imperative to escape at any price; but escape was almost impossible. The tide had been coming in rapidly whilst Robert was tearing himself away from his friends. The road was still open towards the little harbor of Portel; but the police commissary and his men were approaching along it. To follow the shore in that direction meant certain capture. Towards Boulogne his retreat was cut off by a promontory which ran out to sea, and the waves were already breaking in spray upon the rocks.

It was too late; escape was impossible. What was he to do? For a moment Robert abandoned hope, and determined stoically to await death on this treacherous shore. The terrible agony of a man lost among the waves, who sees death gradually approaching, and dies by slow torture—this was what Robert was about to face without flinching. He threw himself on a rock which the cliff overhung, and which the waves were almost licking, and, his head in his hands, he began to think.

His last hour was approaching then, and he longed for it as the tired traveller longs for repose. All those whom he had loved were dead, and he had avenged them. His task was accomplished, and life had no further attraction for him. He was letting his thoughts wander thus, forgetting that, at that very moment, perhaps, the fate of an innocent man, whom he had it in his power to save, was being decided.

A chance called him to himself.

A small stone detached from the cliff struck him on the cheek. He raised his head and saw that this stone had rolled from under the feet of a goat which was browsing on the herbage clinging to the steep slopes of the promontory. The capricious beast was climbing up a hardly perceptible path, and, guided by its instinct, was skirting the abyss with marvellous agility, and gradually approaching the summit.

God had once more manifested Himself. He had made use of this grain of sand to show Robert the path of safety.

Where a goat had gone a man might, perhaps, go as well. To be crushed to atoms by a terrible fall, or to die a lingering death beneath the waves. Such was the alternative, and Robert did not hesitate a moment.

Before attempting his last chance he examined the cliff with that keenness of vision which danger gives. With the practiced eye of a sailor he noted the smallest ledges, the tinlest tufts of herbage, and traced out in imagination the path which the goat had followed. It must have turned at that rock, leapt on yonder jutting stone, clung by its teeth to those shrubs.

Before beginning to climb Robert knew where to take each step. His lofty voyage was mapped out in his brain like the plan of a battle.

He rose and marched on the enemy.

This enemy was the steep, bristling, menacing cliff. He attacked it resolutely. His barely-healed wound pained him much, especially at first. Now he had to seize with his left hand a tottering stone, now plant his feet firmly on a slippery ledge, and, taking a branch of wild broom in his teeth, raise himself up by a prodigious effort. Gradually, however, his exertions warmed his right arm; his contracted muscles regained their use, and he was able to make use of both his hands. He climbed, trembling on the ledge of a precipice, leaving nothing to chance, making no movement without assuring himself that the ground would bear him. Sometimes he stopped to recover his breath, and looked down at the waves which were furiously lashing the foot of the cliff beneath him. Occasionally one larger than the rest dashed its spray over him, as if to seize the prey which was escaping from it. Composed in the presence of this impotent rage, he raised his eyes and saw above him the head of his friend the goat. It was climbing up unconcernedly, retreating from the unaccustomed noise which Robert was making twenty feet below, and leading him gradually to the summit.

The night was clear, and its white coat guided the unfortunate man lost between the sky and the sea, as the polar star guides the pilot across the ocean. One final spring landed the goat on firm soil; it halted for an instant on the edge of the cliff, as if to bid farewell to a fugitive whose life it had just saved, and disappeared, uttering its plaintive cry. Robert was not far behind. He reached, in his turn, the top of the precipice, and fell down overcome with fatigue and excitement. Lying full length on the delicate and abundant herbage, which stretched in the moonlight as far as the eye could reach, he thanked God and collected his strength.

Physical and moral energy were more necessary to him than ever. He was saved from the sea and the precipice; but his sacred task was far from being accomplished. He must reach Paris. He must arrive there alone and free. Beyond all doubt the Boulogne police were on his track, and were scouring the shore and the country. Robert was wondering what fresh miracle would deliver him out of their hands, when the sound of wheels and bells attracted his attention. The Portel road crossed the downs, and along it was travelling, in the direction of Boulogne, one of those low vehicles which are let out to excursionists. The moon gave enough light to show that the driver was alone.

Robert had an inspiration. He rose, rearranged his clothes as best he could, ran swiftly across the downs, and overtook the trap just at the top of a little hill.

"Driver, a hundred sous to take me to Boulogne," said he, feigning an English accent.

It was too good an offer for the driver to refuse, and a minute afterwards Robert was descending at full trot the road which leads to the Liane Bridge. In half an hour he would be in Boulogne, in the midst of the police who were in search of him.

The moment was a decisive one.

"Your horse is a good one," said he to the driver; "but he couldn't go far at this pace."

"Not far!" replied the man whose coachman's pride was offended. "He'd take you to Abbeville in seven hours, and that's nearly sixty miles."

"I should like to see it," said Robert, in the most careless voice he could command.

"You've only got to say the word, master," said the driver, vexed at the doubt cast on his horse, and tempted by the hope of a big profit.

"Very well, there are a hundred francs for you if we are at Abbeville before 5 o'clock to-morrow morning."

The driver looked at him without being particularly astonished, accustomed as he was to the eccentricities of the numerous English people who live at Boulogne.

"Yes," continued Robert, "it's a bet that I've made"; and he placed five gold pieces in the driver's hand, who pocketed them joyfully, and, as he had reached the bottom of the hill, turned to the right and took the road to Paris.

He was not wrong. His horse, a sturdy brute of that Boulogne breed which was formerly so much sought after, did his nine miles an hour easily. At midnight they were at Montreuil, and shortly before 5 o'clock they drove into Abbeville. There the driver declared that Robert must get out, since, if he offered him a thousand francs, his horse could not go an hour longer.

"I'll buy another horse, and you can drive me," said the pretended Englishman.

"Where to, Milord?"

"To Paris. I'll give you three hundred francs for yourself."

Ha! Ha! the bet again, I suppose. When must you be in Paris to win it?"

"To-morrow morning by daybreak."

The offer was too tempting to be refused. The driver engaged, with the help of a horse-dealer—a friend of his—to procure a horse, which Robert paid a high price for, but which proved to be an excellent one. The next morning at 6 o'clock Robert arrived at the Saint-Dennis Barrier.

Success was within his grasp. He had already told his driver to take the road to Passy. He wanted to make some final preparations at Slough's house before going to the Palais de Justice.

The officers carelessly examined the carriage; but two policemen, whom chance had brought to the custom house, had their suspicions of this strange conveyance. One of them placed his hands on the reins, and the other advanced to request the traveller to get out.

The moment was a critical one; one second's hesitation might ruin all. With a sudden movement Robert seized the reins in his wounded hand and with the other one struck the horse such a sharp blow that the beast started off at full speed, throwing to the ground the policeman who had hold of the reins.

It was a headlong race; the custom house officers and policemen followed, crying: "Stop!" but passers-by were rare, and the swiftness of the horse was such that he had soon distanced all pursuers. On turning a corner Robert, having applied one last cut to the horse, who this time took the bit between his teeth, threw the reins to the driver and sprang out, at the risk of breaking his neck.

The horse continued its mad career as far as the Boulevard Saint Dennis, where it fell exhausted, and the unfortunate Boulogne driver, having lost his wits at this strange adventure, was arrested and dragged before the magistrate as an accomplice of the Montmartre assassin.

Robert, however, had picked himself up after his intentional fall. The street where it had happened was deserted, and he walked, without anyone noticing him, as far as a cab-rank. It was none too soon; his strength was exhausted; his wound had opened again; another hour, perhaps, and he would have succumbed beneath the weight of fatigue and grief, before having attained his object.

"I will die, if need be, at the feet of the Magistrate," said the wretched man to himself; "but I shall at least have given myself up of my own free will."

"To the Palais de Justice!"

He had just sufficient strength to call out these words to a cab-man, who looked with astonishment mingled with pity at this man who was so pale and so eager to make his way to the dread home of justice.

The task was accomplished.

The worthy magistrate, who saw the man whose life has just been related fall at his feet, has assuredly not forgotten this cry, which issued from his heart:

"It was I—I alone who killed Monsieur de Pancorvo," groaned the unhappy man, who longed for death.

Was this the confession of a criminal?

Led astray by appearances, the police thought so; and in the presence of this man's obstinate silence they were forced to do their duty. But God, who looses oaths and opens all men's hearts, has permitted that the truth should be manifested. He chose this instrument to save a despairing man, and enlighten your minds.

* * * * *

"I have related to you," said the chaplain, "the life of the unhappy man whom an incredible fatality has placed in this dock. I promised not to defend him, and I have not defended him.

"Your sense of right will judge him.

"My task is accomplished, and yours begins."

A long murmur accompanied the venerable man's words, who sat down, worn out with fatigue and emotion, by the side of him whom he had saved.

A sympathetic thrill ran through the audience, and one could read on the faces of the jurymen a unanimous acquittal. The president himself, seized with profound pity, needed to recall the gravity of his solemn functions in order not to yield to the general movement, and it was in a voice of emotion that he addressed the prisoner.

"Robert," said he—and in the employment of this name it was easy to guess a benevolent feeling—"you have heard the story of the respected priest who has been good enough to accept the painful task of explaining your acts. My duty compels me to ask you whether you have anything to add to statements which the court accepts without doubt, but which must be confirmed out of your own mouth."

Ever since Abbe Guerin had ceased speaking, Robert, his face bathed with tears, had been clasping in his own hands that of his generous deliverer, and seemed to have forgotten that he was before his judges.

The president's voice recalled him to himself; he rose, made an effort to overcome his emotion, and addressing the court and jury, he spoke as follows:

"Yes, the noble protector whom God has raised up to rescue me from infamy has told you the truth, but he has not told you the whole truth.

"You know now my life and my troubles; you know how I was brought to shed blood, and, whatever your verdict may be, I shall submit to it with resignation.

"It only remains for me to tell you what my protector kept silence upon; it remains for me to tell you how the holy priest whom you have just heard has had his share in the terrible misfortunes of my distracted life.

"In the joyous days of youth and hope, when I returned to Whitstable after having finished my studies at Paris, I took with me the dearest of my French friends.

"For six years Gabriel Guerin had shared my joys and troubles: he had comforted me in my grief; he had defended me against brutal attacks and perfidious slander; he was rather older than myself; he was stronger; he was cleverer, and, above all, he was better.

"He was welcomed at Whitstable like a son of the house, and for three months he lived our life, that peaceful life of the cottage which Disney's two daughters at that time filled with their innocent gaiety. Gabriel loved Mary with the whole force of his soul. I was the confidant of this passion, which was as pure as the heart in which it had been born, and I already dreamt of the union of my sister by adoption with him whom I called my brother from France.

"Mary's fatal passion for Diego destroyed this hope, and blasted my life. It is no part of my duty to relate to you here the anguish of the man who has acquainted you with the terrible events which have brought me before you.

"Gabriel had a noble heart. He suffered in silence, and, after a struggle lasting several years, he cast himself into the arms of religion, that great consolation of the afflicted. I learnt that beneath the cassock of the priest he had gone to seek a martyr's crown in distant lands, and the catastrophes of my own life had caused me to forget the friend of my youth, when Providence brought him to my bedside.

"I wished to die, and I accepted infamy as an expiation. Gabriel commanded me to live, and insisted on justifying me before you. May God's will be done!"

Robert here sat down, and resumed his gloomy and resigned attitude. There was a long pause.

A feeling of anxious curiosity took possession of the public and the judges, and everyone was wondering what fresh turn his trial would take, a trial which was, without any doubt, unique in criminal annals.

But the law is impassable, and unmoved justice dwells in spheres inaccessible to the feelings of human hearts. To absolve, as to condemn, it demands proofs. The chaplain's tale had caused the case to wear a different aspect. The public prosecutor applied for a remand until the next sitting of the court, and the request was granted.

The crowd dispersed, silent and thoughtful, like as when after the representation of some touching drama the moved spectators go away without exchanging impressions.

The prisoner returned to the gloomy cells of the Conciergerie. He could now await without impatience the day which would set him at liberty; the day which was just over had restored to him his honor.

The new enquiry which was opened in consequence of Abbe Guerin's revelations was long. However great was the respect which the chaplain inspired, however weighty was the authority of his word, a vast amount of retrospective evidence had to be sifted. Fortunately no serious difficulties arose. In the first place, it was easily proved that Monsieur de Pancorvo was no other than Diego Palmer, and Morgan's existence was established in the most indubitable manner.

The marvellous memory of the detective Jottrat was of the greatest assistance in investigating the past life of two scoundrels who had been forgotten for so many years. He had in former days witnessed many bloody episodes in which Morgan had played the principal part, and the exploits of the notorious Chrob ou Horob band were still fresh in his mind.

The investigations went further back, and extended to all parts of the world in which the long drama of Robert's life had been enacted.

The murder at the Bastide-Rouge, in Provence; the inexplicable suicide of Mary at Saint-Ouen; the conviction of the vagabond of the sea in 1846; each of these facts had left its trace in the always open repertory of the police. The chaplain's story fitted in with the information buried away in those formidable archives, as at the end of a book of adventures one-half of a gold piece fits in with the other, for the purpose of establishing the hero's identity.

Summoned by a letter from Abbe Guerin, John and Paddy returned to place themselves at the disposal of the French authorities. The innocent men had no need to preconcert their defence, and their evidence was Robert's best justification. They were allowed to be at liberty, and as soon as the enquiry terminated they were permitted to visit in his prison the man charged with the crime of Montmartre, who was soon about to become Robert Bird again.

At last, after three months of captivity, the solemn day of the assizes arrived. The trial was a veritable triumph for Robert. His innocence, which had been recognized for some time past, was made plainer by the examination of each of the few witnesses who were summoned before the court. He was acquitted, after a few minutes' deliberation, and it is needless to add that the verdict was unanimous.

EPILOGUE.

Of Diego's two miserable accomplices, one starved himself to death in prison, with the passive courage of Orientals; the other was sentenced, for highway robbery with violence, to twenty years' hard labor, without a confession or a complaint escaping him.

Free, and without a stain on his character, Robert hastened to leave France; but, before doing so forever, he wished to clasp the hand of the man whom chance had so strangely connected with the events of his life.

This satisfaction was denied him. After the happy ending of his terrible adventure, Henri de Servon had gone for a long trip in Spain and Algeria, and he had not yet returned.

Robert departed with his two friends, for he could not bestow this name on poor Paddy, who had shown unequal devotion in this sad crisis. His mission of avenging George and Ellen was accomplished, but he had still a duty to fulfil. It was his wish to unite all those whom he had loved in one tomb. Accordingly, he went to fetch the dead dispersed in distant lands, and after two months of mournful pilgrimages, the remains of Disney and those of George reposed in the churchyard at Whitstable, by the side of Ellen and Mary.

There was still a considerable sum remaining to him from the Avenger, and this gold, which had been the cause of so much crime, burnt his hands. He divided it into two portions, which he bestowed on the poor of Paris and Londonn. He sold the Montmartre house, and had enough remaining to finish his days in the cottage with the faithful Slough. Paddy remained with them to wait on them and close their eyes.

"Misfortune has broken me down before age," wrote Robert to Servon, on leaving Paris for ever, "and when my old friend John leaves this world I hope that I shall not be long in following him. You, who gave me a hand in the prison at Var, I hope that you will forgive me for having dragged you, in spite of myself, to the edge of the fatal precipice down which I was rolling. Live happily, and think sometimes of him whom you called the Nameless Man."

The Vicomte de Servon received this letter on his return, more than six months after Robert Bird's departure. It reminded him of the singular adventures in which chance had mixed him up a good deal more than he could have desired. He had almost forgotten them already, and he did not bear the least grudge against poor Robert; but he was still anxious on one point—the means of repaying the sixty-five thousand francs which he had received from the pretended Loiseau.

He had kept them at the time because it was impossible for him to do otherwise, but he knew now the name of the lender, a fact which quite altered the situation.

Accordingly, he wrote a letter to Robert, enclosing, with many thanks, a draft on Messrs. Robinson & Fleming, Bankers, London. A week afterwards the draft was returned to him, with a very polite note from John Slough, the executor of Robert Bird, who had died of decline a month before. Mr. Slough wrote that his friend had appointed him sole legatee, and that, by a codicil of his will, he begged the Vicomte Henry de Servon to keep the sum of sixty-five thousand francs as a souvenir. The old sailor added that Mr. Robert Bird had been buried in the family vault, and that all the inhabitants of the village had accompanied him to his last home.

Servon had come off second best in this generous struggle, and he was obliged to take the money. He promised himself to devote the sum to establishing a fund for distribution every year amongst the widows and orphans of Whitstable divers. He determined also to visit the cottage where poor Robert lived, and the cemetery where he rests.

In the meantime he went to see the Montmartre house. The garden had not ceased to resemble a virgin forest, but the house had lost all its poesy. It had been converted into a photographer's studio.

The Sorelle rocks still keep the Avenger's gold. There are enough millions there to tempt adventurous spirits, and the viscount sometimes gave it a thought after a run of bad luck. But he dreaded sea-sickness, and knew nothing about diving.

He contented himself with making a pilgrimage to Whitstable, where the best oysters in England are to be had.

(The End.)

THE DOCTORS WERE WRONG.

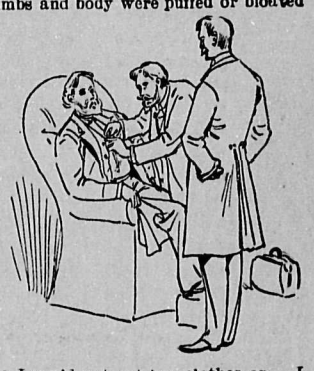
They Said Mr. Reuben Petch Was Permanently Injured.

They Apparently Had Good Grounds For Their Report and Ion the Strength of It He Was Paid $1,500 Disability Insurance—Another Case in Which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Have Brought Health After all Other Means Failed.

(From the Meaford Monitor.)

Mr. Reuben Petch is a resident of Griersville, who has been known to the editor of the Monitor for a considerable number of years. For several years Mr. Petch has been in bad health, has been an intense sufferer and was declared incurable by a number of physicians, and was paid a disability insurance of $1,500. Lately, to the astonishment of those who had known that he was pronounced incurable, Mr. Petch has been brought back almost to his former health. This restoration he attributes to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and knowing that his story would interest the readers of the Monitor, a reporter was sent to interview him. The following is Mr. Petch's narrative as given the reporter:

"I had been sick for some five years. I consulted in that time with no less than six of the best physicians I could find, but none seemed to help me so far as medicine was concerned. My limbs and body were puffed or bloated



so I could not get my clothes on. I had lost the use of my limbs entirely. When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I could not dress myself and had not dressed myself for two years previous. I could not even open my mouth enough to receive any solid food, and I had to be fed with a spoon. I seemed to have lockjaw. I could not get up or down the doorsteps, and if I fell down I had to lie there until I was helped up. I could not get around without a cane and a crutch. My flesh seemed to be dead. You might have made a pincushion of me, and I would feel no hurt. The doctors told me I could never get better. They said I had palsy on one side, caused by spinal sclerosis, the effect of la grippe. You might roast me, and I would not sweat. I was a member of the Mutual Aid Association of Toronto, and, as under their rules I was entitled to a disability insurance, I made application for it. I was examined by two doctors on behalf of the association, and pronounced permanently disabled, and was in due time paid my disability insurance of $1,500. This was about two years after I first took sick. Things went on in this way for a considerable period, and my helplessness was, if anything, on the increase. I was continually reading about the cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at last determined to try them. After using four or five boxes there was a change. It first made itself manifest by my beginning to sweat freely. I made up my mind to give them a thorough trial, and to my surprise I have gained in health and strength ever since. I take no other medicine except Pink Pills. I began taking them when all other medicines and the doctors failed to do me any good. I could not get off my chair without help., I never expected to get better, but Pink Pills have rescued me from a living death, and now I am happy to say I can work and walk and get around finely. I eat heartily, sleep soundly, and feel like a new man, and I ascribe the cause entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I cannot say too much in their praise and recommend them highly to all similarly afflicted."

The above is Mr. Petch's ungarnished statement of his case, and we might add we know him to be a respectable, reliable gentleman, who has no interest in making the statement only to do good to others who might become afflicted as he was.

This strong testimony proves the claim made that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail, and that they deserve to rank as the greatest discovery of modern medical science. The public should always be on their guard against imitations and substitutes, which some unscrupulous dealers, for the sake of extra profit, urge upon purchasers. There is no other remedy "just the same as" or "just as good" as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and the genuine always have the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around every box.

—Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen will spend two or three weeks in England and Scotland during the summer.

THE WEEKLY NEWS

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
IN ADVANCE.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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

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

No Advertisment inserted for less than 50 cents.

Tuesday, May 26, 1896.

The political pot simmers slowly in this end of the district. Very little interest is manifested. Perhaps if a local candidate appeared, that might infuse new life into the canvass. As the central part of the district has now three candidates - two Conservatives and one Liberal— how would it do to put up a Liberal here just to even up things? Then to add to the gaiety of the occasion we might run Qualicum Tom as an Independent.

THE U. S. POLITICAL CONTEST

It seems as certain as anything in the future, that the Republican party will triumph in the coming election in the states The times are hard and the people clamerous for a change. The issues there, speaking broadly, are very much like our own. The Republican party represents protection; the Democratic party, the principle of tariff for revenue only. There are other things which enter into the canvass there, vis: the silver question, with which we are not vexed. On the other hand we have the Manitoba school question. But in the main the issues are the same in both countries. We hear a good deal about free trade but no party is marching under a free trade banner. In the states protection is sure to win; in Canada the issue is doubtful.

QUEEN VICTORIA

Queen Victoria celebrated her seventy seventh birthday on May 24 h, 1896. She is in excellent health and gives promise of living many years to come. Few reigns have been longer or more memorable than that of this quiet, motherly, home-loving old lady, whom Englishmen own as their queen. Her Majesty's reign dates from the year in which she attained her majority. A history of the fifty-eight years since elapsed would fill many volumes. It would deal with many mighty events, and would show greater progress in prosperity and enlightenment than characterizes any precediug century since England became a nation. The future historian of the Victorian era will have before him a task of enormous magnitude, for with good reason it must be considered the brightest in the history of the British nation.

Not only has the nation increased its material prosperity under the rule of Victoria; its progress in the field of learning in the arts, in science, in literature— in short, in all that tends to enoble mankind—has been no less marked. It need scarcely be said that in all this advancement the gracious influence of the Queen has been strongly felt. She has been during her long and eventful reign a model wife, mother and queen, and the many virtues which she has exemplified in her own person have had an influence not confined within the limits of her own empire. She has well earned the love of her own people, and the respect and admiration of other nations.

OUR COWS HEALTHY

F. S. Roper, veterinary surgeon of Victoria, has been paying this section an official visit. While here he inspected the dairies from which Union is supplied with milk. He tested several cows about which a suspicion had been raised, but found them perfectly heathly. He examined one cow in Union which was found to be affected with tuberculosis. The animal was condemned and killed. It is only fair to say that the owner reported the cow for inspection. He also visited the greatest portion of the farms where butter is made and found the cattle healthy. Mr. Roper left for Nanaimo Friday morning and from there he proceeded to Alberni.

HOSPITAL ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Hospital matron desires to acknowledge the receipt of papers from Mrs. Clinton, newspapers and magazines from Mr. Geo. Roe, illustrated papers from Mr. Hall, ahd some beautiful flowers from Mr. John J. R. Miller of Little River Gardens.

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

To the Electors of Vancouver Island Electoral District:

GENTLEMEN—

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I an
Your obedient servant,
A. HASLAM.

EDUCATION

EDUCATION OFFICE,
Victoria, May 4, 1896

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

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

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

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

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

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

S. D. POPE,
Superintendent of Education.

TABLE

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

SPRING ASSIZES.

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

*Special Assize.

FIVE Linen Collars for 25 cents at Langman's.

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

Jas. McMillan & Co.

INCORPORATED.

PROPRIETORS OF THE Minneapolis Sheepskin Tannery.

EXPORTERS OF Fine Northern Furs

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

Shipments Solicited and Prompt Returns Made.

Write For Latest Price Circular.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION:

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

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

BRANCHES:

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

COMOX BAKERY

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

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

Wedding Cakes made and Parties catered for.

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

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

Society Cards

I. O. O. F.

Union Ledge, No. 11, meets every Friday night at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

A. LINDSAY, R. S.

Cumberland Lodge,
A. F. & A. M, B. C. R.
UNION, B. C.

Lodge meets first Saturday in each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.

JAMES MCKIM, Sec.

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

Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the full of the moon
Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell,
Secretary.

Cumberland Encampment.
No. 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.

M. J. HENRY

NURSERYMAN AND FLORIST

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

NOTICE

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

W. E. Norris, Sec'y

POST OFFICE REGULATION

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

S. OF T.

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

THOS. DICKINSON, R. S.

FARM FOR SALE

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

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.

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

Esquimalt and Nanaimo Ry.

Steamer Joan

L. P. LOOKE, 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
iFnest 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. Also Shingles, laths, Pickets, Doors, Windows and Blinds. Moulding, Scroll Sawing, Turning, and all kinds of wood finishing furnished.

Cedar. White Pine. Redwood.

Barber Shop : :
— AND —
: : Bathing
Establishment

Having purchased the above of Mr. C. S. Kinne, I shall be pleased to see all my old friends, and as many new ones as may choose to give me their patronage.

O. H. Fechner,
PROPRIETOR

H. J. Theobald,

House and Sign Painter,

Paper-Hanging, Kalsomining and Decorating.

GRAINING A SPECIALTY.

All Orders Promptly Attended to

Union, B. C.

LIVERY

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

D. Kilpatrick,
Union, B. C.

TEAMING

LOCALS

D. C. McKenzie is in Vancouver.

FOR SALE.—Pure bred Jersey bull calf—can be registered: A. Urquhart.

Miss Maud Smith of the hospital is visiting her sister in Vancouver.

The wife of John Wilson of the Joan is dead.

A. Haslam, our M. P., was in town Thursday looking after his fences.

Rev. Mr. Sutherland has been assigned to Wellington.

Mrs. J. A. O'Brien left for Victoria on a visit to relatives for a few weeks.

Mrs. J. Gillispie is in Victoria visiting her parents.

Mrs. R. Robertson is a guest of her sister's in Nanaimo.

Mrs. F. Parks has gone to Nanaimo on a visit.

Mrs. R. P. Edwards returned to Nanaimo Friday.

Officer Hutchinson took down to Stuart's castle a prisoner on Friday.

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

Mr. Graves, lineman between Union and Wellington has resigned and will go to Vancouver.

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.

Mr. McDonagh, clerk for L. P. Eckstein, barrister, arrived last Wednesday. Mr. Eckstein may be expected this week.

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.

Tom Horne, telegraph operator, left Friday to attend the Queen's Birthday celebration at Nanaimo. Mr. A. Lindsay is attending to the duties of the office

Any one desiring a good servicable sewing machine in capital order can be accommodated at R. B. Anderson's It will go cheap, too.

The Joan will not be up until Thursday afternoon this week. No money orders will be issued after noon, Thursday.

C. H. Tarbell has just received a full line of those celebrated Souvenir Stoves and Ranges thoroughly up to date. Call and have a look at them.

Our reference to the fact that Forrest of the so called B. C. nursery had been taking orders in this region must not be taken as an endorsement. Those in need of nursery stock would do best to deal direct with some concern whose reputation is a guarantee of fair dealing.

An article entitled "An Auntie's Letter" which appeared in this paper May 5th and full has attracted deserved attention Its allusion to "dear old [now sainted] Mrs. Miller" awoke an affinitive response in the hearts of all who knew her. To none is the nature of things, could the kind words of appreciation have given so much satisfaction as to her son, Mr. John J. R. Miller and his family of which she had been for years a member. He desires us in some way to convey to the author their thanks.

FOR SALE

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

NOTICE

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

R. Grant
H. Hamburger } Trustees.

☞ 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

JAMS ABRAMS

Notary Public.

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

Agent for the Provincial Building and Loan Association of Toronto.....

Union, B. C.

F. Curran
SCAVENGER
UNION, B. C.

C. H. TARBELL

Dealer in

Stoves and Tinware

Plumbing and general Sheetiron work
PROMPTLY DONE

Agent for the

Celebrated Gurney Souvenir Stoves and Ranges

Manufacturer of the

New Air-tight heaters

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

Not One Man in One Hundred

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

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

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

AS PROTECTION } { AS AN INVESTMENT

LIFE INSURANCE { IS— UNRIVALLED

LESS THAN —Ten Cents a Day

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

Union Mutual Life Insurance Company
Of Portland, Maine

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

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

For further information call on
F. J. DALBY,
With James Abrams.

SACRE BLOCKS

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

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

A. D. WILLIAMS
Real Estate and Financial Broker

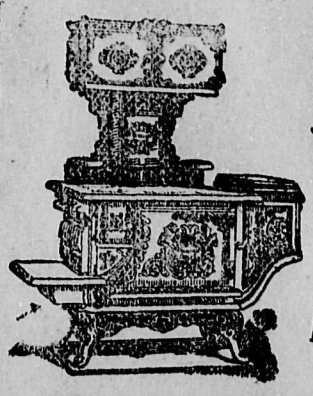
Cumberland Hotel.
Union, B. C.
The finest hotel building
Fixtures and Bar
North of Victoria,
And the best kept house.

Spacious Billiard Room
and new
Billiard and Pool Tables

Best of Wines and Liquors.

NOTICE.

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



UNION MINES
Furniture
STORE
A Full Line of Furniture

Grant & McGregor
Contractors, Builders and Undertakers

Puntledge Bottling Works.
DAVID JONES, Proprietor,
— MANUFACTURER OF —
SODA WATER, LEMONADE, GINGER ALE,
Sarsaparalla, Champagne Cider, Iron Phosphates and Syrups.
Bottler of Different Brands of Lager Beer, Steam Beer and Porter.
Agent for the Union Brewery Company.
KEG BEER SOLD FOR CASH ONLY
COURTENAY, B. C.

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

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

Best Cough Medicine

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

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

BLORE & SON
PAINTERS & PAPER HANGERS
Wall Paper and Paint Store . .
Tinting and Kalsomining a specialty
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
Williams' Block, Third St. Union, B. C.

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

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

NORTHEY & SUTHERLAND
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

FARM AND GARDEN

AGRICULTURE.

A surplus expended in the improvement of the farm usually earns a better dividend than when placed in the bank, and makes the surplus larger next year. It is not wise to be so saving that one cannot have a good barn, proper tools for work, good stock, and everything which will promote the money-making power of the farm.

There is such a thing as so running a farm that it and its outfit depreciate in value with each succeeding year that a crop is taken from it. No method will pay, in the long run, unless so conducted that there is a constant addition to the value and productiveness of the land.

It cannot be disputed that the average crop of any of our staples does not profit the grower, we presume. It is only the man who gets a little above that average who makes anything. Therefore, a vast number are losing money. Nothing but better methods and better management will remedy the evil.

There must be economy of time, economy of land and economy of help. There is hardly any investment which one can make pay better in all these lines than one or two hundred rods of movable fence. Permanent fences take up much room, require frequent repairs, and often cut up the fields in shape that they cannot be tilled to advantage.

In China 10 acres is a monster farm. Large holdings are sometimes handed down through many generations intact, so that several hundred people hold it in common, so great is their reverence for their ancestry. The average farm hand earns from 10 to 25 Mexican dollars per annum.

From the time the grain shoots from the kernel to the time of maturity the plant is drawing upon its stock of fertility in bank; if at any stage this supply runs out the dividend will be but a few nubbins. The nature of the soil for corn matters not so much if it is well drained and rich in plant food.

It is advocated that we allow the clover to cover the ground intended for corn all winter; but frost is needed to fine the surface, and we want to head off the cut worms which usually take the first planting on spring ploughed soil. Fall ploughing destroys the eggs and the larvae, and the parent moths will not lay their eggs on the bare ploughing.

Spring ploughing is hard on teams, and the ground is apt to be cloddy; but, of course, this depends much upon the soil. On the contrary, fall ploughed lands will sometimes drift away in the spring winds, or be packed hard by the winter rains; but usually, after a crop of small grains, plough at once and keep the weeds from going to seed.

Corn should follow clover, in a rotation, with the fertilizer applied to the clover; there should be an early planting of good seed, that the crop may be well advanced when hot weather sets in; cultivation should begin before planting, and be kept up until the tassels appear, not only to keep down the weeds, but to form a moisture retaining mulch.

In the garden tobacco dust acts as an insecticide, a fertilizer and a mulch. No remedy has successfully competed with it in the warfare upon the striped bugs which infest cucumbers, squashes and melons. Let it be thrown freely upon the hills; if the rains wash it off too soon, repeat the application.

STOCK.

Because the fodder is getting short do not let your eagerness to get on the spring pasture get away with your judgment. It will pay far better to buy something to carry the stock for a few weeks in good shape than to turn into the pasture too soon. By letting it get a good start it will last the longer, and carry more stock all the season.

While horses are young make it a constant effort to teach them to be rapid walkers; there is no better way to increase their capacity for work. See that they have a change of food occasionally; they should not have an exclusive corn diet after they get at the heavy spring work; and give them something better than a hard floor to sleep upon.

When the stock goes out from under our closer supervision in the stalls, into the pasture fields, if we do not make some special provision for their wants we are pretty sure to neglect them during the busy time of ploughing. We are too apt to let them go a week or two at a time without salt. Let them help themselves, and they will take just enough.

Sheep like to browse on young weeds, shrubs and briars, but they cannot thrive upon them only. To be thrifty they should have clean food, clear water and plenty of salt. All who have raised sheep with profit would give as the reason for their success that they took good care of their flocks, and they would say this unhesitatingly.

The feeding principle in feeding hogs is not simply to stuff them. A hog can be overfed. Too much placed before them may surfeit them. The hog is not a dainty animal, and can not be easily thrown off his feed, but when digestion is interfered with an inroad begins to be made upon the profit. On the other hand, there will be a loss on the food consumed, if fed too scant.

It is not the pasture only which is harmed by turning out the stock too early in the spring, but often the stock suffers as well. It does no stock good to be exposed to the early chilling winds of the season after having been closely housed during the winter, and no one will deny that it is especially disastrous to dairy cattle for there will be an immediate shrinking in their milk.

An animal receives more nutrition from a given amount of grain which is finely ground than if fed whole; but there is one objection to the ground feed, and that is that the mass may solidify in the stomach and be hard for the digestive juices to act upon. Mix it with coarser food always, and nothing is better than cut hay or straw.

In feeding the sheep have you run out of straw, hay, corn fodder and insilage? Let the lesson be to supplement these things, another year, with cotton seed meal, linseed cake, dried grains, malt sprouts, corn or bran in small quantities. Let the locality govern you in the choice, but some such combination will be a saving, and helpful to the stock.

POULTRY.

On a dairy farm butter milk cannot be better disposed of than by feeding it to fowls. It will decidedly improve the egg production, and the hens soon grow eager for it. Where given freely there is little demand for water, and its saline qualities are of benefit. It is richer than skimmed milk, and is fed for fattening with the best results.

The different parts of ordinary market bones contain in abundance the ingredients which make up the growing chicken, and the identical substances, in wonderfully close proportion to the different parts of the complete egg, shell, yolk and white.

The lime phosphate in bone yields all the necessary lime salts for the egg shell, and the necessary phosphates for the interior of the egg. These substances are found in an especially digestible condition, more so than in food supplied from dry meat, corn or wheat; and is it any wonder we hear so much about the advantage of feeding this new feed to the poultry?

Do not be too stingy to pay a fair price for a well bred fowl. Good things come high, but are usually cheap. Poultry, for the money invested, pays doubly more than anything else on the farm. Every hen should make a clean profit of a dollar a year in eggs, beside what she is worth when sold or eaten.

Sell off before September all your cocks, old or young, and all old hens. Old hens moult in the fall, will not lay, and are liable to die. By no means use the same cocks the second year, for inbreeding stops the laying qualities of the birds. New cocks can be bought cheaper in the late fall than in the spring.

HORTICULTURE.

If the strawberries you set last fall show a disposition to fruit bearing, do not encourage them. Pinch off the blossoms as they appear, and let the strength of the plant go toward making the plants more vigorous for next years fruiting. Cut off the runners, excepting where they may be needed to form new plants.

For summer use the hedge may often take the place of a fence, and will shut off some unsightly part of the premises. Such a temporary hedge may be obtained by sowing a double row of sweet peas; and if no seed be allowed to form, a bunch of the sweet scented flowers may be picked daily nearly all the summer, or they may be sown by a wire fence already there.

It is urged that we are keeping up a careful system of cultivation in the orchard by growing some small fruit therein, and are getting some return while waiting for the trees to come to maturity; but the gooseberry alone does well in the shade which comes after the first or second year. Heavily manured vegetable crops are preferable, for thus we give back to the soil all the drain we make upon it.

Pear trees are heavy yielders, and so make heavy demands upon the soil where planted; if not furnished in abundance we can not expect large and handsome fruits. If planting out one or a thousand this spring, select the richest, well-drained ground you have in which to place them.

It is folly to waste time and money on a good tree and then fail to stay and protect it with a good stake. Tie the tree to the stake with a wisp of straw, twisting the band in the form of a figure eight. Thus secured, it can neither sway back and forth nor rub against the stake.

The consumptive demand for fruit may be, and should be, greatly increased. Fruit is healthful, and yet is a luxury in many homes. The people eat all the bread per capita they ever will, and any increase swells the surplus, but the country can easily use three times as much fruit as now.

The demand for fruit increases wonderfully when it can be bought from first hands by consumers. The hills of the central latitudes are well adapted to fruit growing, and, since wheat and stock seem to no longer pay, a large acreage is being devoted to peach, plum and apple orchards.

If the orchard is to be so much of a side issue with you that you cannot afford to give it almost as close cultivation as you do the cornfield, it will be well not to plant it at all. It is just as important to keep the weeds out of the young orchard as away from any other crop.

Those who have been much among the orange growers of California and Florida find that the most successful men are those who know their trees individually, their history, their yield, their profit. One who grows fruit on a large scale must give it attention in detail, for from it comes their whole income.

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

TO MAKE CURRY POWDER.

One ounce each of ginger, mustard and pepper, three of turmine, one-half cardamon; quarter-ounce cayenne, a little coriander and cumin seed. Pound fine, sift and cork tight. One teaspoon is sufficient to season any sauce.

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

The envoy who has been sent to Russia by the Corean Government has not been empowered to raise a loan of $8,000,000, but to ask for Russian troops to guard the King's palace.

The Washington liar announces that the U. S. Venezuela commission is hostile to Great Britain.

Li Hung Chang has reached Odessa, on his way to Moscow to attend the coronation of the Czar.

THE QUEEN USES THEM.

Her Majesty Queen Victoria is Said to Use Proprietary Medicines—Other Queens Testify to Their Wonderful Effects—One Says: "I Consider South American Nervine the Only Remedy on the Market for Stomach Disorder."

ONE feature of Queen Victoria's character is her freedom from prejudice. In matters of statesmanship, and equally so in those of the smaller affairs of life, she takes a broad common sense view of the situation. There is, therefore, nothing wonderful in the report that in her recent illness Her Majesty used, and was greatly benefited by, a leading proprietary medicine.

Other queens, the queens of the homes of Canada, have followed in the footsteps of Her Majesty, and found in proprietary medicines the avenue to health that they feared they had lost.

Residing near Dundalk, Ont., is Mrs. D. McArthur, one who brightly fills the position of queen in the home of one of the leading farmers in that district. Let her tell her own story: "For fifteen years I was troubled with dyspepsia, and during the winter previous to using South American Nervine I was confined to my bed, and my life despaired of. At intervals I consulted several leading doctors, but with little or no relief, as they claimed my case to be of a chronic nature. I was induced to try South American Nervine, and had taken only a few bottles when health came back to me, and finally I was completely restored. Knowing how desperate was my case, I feel safe in saying that for any stomach disorder there is no remedy like South American Nervine."

GOLDEN RULE PROVERBS.

Doing as he pleased made the prodigal.

"I" is the last letter in the alphabet of love.

Christian unity is a child of Christian charity.

A prepared path always accompanies God's "Go."

Jesus cannot bear our burdens until we lay them down.

God provides a pulpit for every disciple who would hold up Jesus.

A Christian risen with Christ has no desire for earth's lowlands.

When we seek first things first, other things come to us without seeking.

BE WARNED.

Don't be a fool; know what you want and refuse to be imposed upon by greedy dealers when they attempt to palm off sore-producing substitutes for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe, sure and painless corn cure. Putnam's Corn Extractor is the best, the safest and only painless corn remedy.

KISSING BY THE YARD.

John Rice and May Irwin, of the "Widow Jones" Company, did a kissing act which occurs in the play, in front of one of Edson's kinetoscopic cameras, at Orange, N. J., a few days ago. The kiss covers 15 seconds, but the camera took 600 views of it, and the kiss was stretched over 42 feet of photographic film. This required three days to develop.

IT SHARPENS

The appetite, improves digestion, and restores health and vigor; all the organs of the body are aroused to healthy action by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. More than all, the liver—and that's the key to the whole system. You have pure blood or poisonous blood, just as your liver chooses. The blood controls the health, the liver controls the blood, the "Discovery" controls the liver.

You can escape just about half the ills that flesh is heir to by being ready for them. Brace the system up with this medicine, which prevents as well as cures. For all diseases caused by a disordered liver or impure blood—dyspepsia, biliousness, the most stubborn skin, scalp and scrofulous affections, the "Discovery" is the only remedy so certain and effective that, once used, it is always in favor. Send for a free pamphlet. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A 'CUTE MOTHER.

"I always let my daughters have their say about the color of the lamp shades and the arrangement of the doylies," said a sensible Atchison mother to-day. "I find, as a result, that they are not in a hurry to get married. The foundation of most girls' desire to marry is to live in a house where they can have their own way about the lamp shades and doylies."—Atchison Globe.

EGGS.

A mustard plaster made with the white of an egg will not leave a blister.

A raw egg taken immediately will carry down a fish bone that cannot be gotten up from the throat.

The white skin that lines the shell of an egg is a useful application for a boil.

White of egg beaten with loaf sugar and lemon relieves hoarseness—a teaspoonful taken once every hour.

An egg added to the morning cup of coffee makes a good tonic.

A raw egg with the yolk unbroken taken in a glass of wine is beneficial for convalescents.—Medical Record.

BARRELLED EGGS.

Eggs are now imported into Great Britain from Russia, shelled, beaten up and preserved in hermetically sealed tins, from which they are drawn off through a tap. Eggs in this condition are principally used by pastry cooks, and the advantages claimed for the system are freedom from damage in transport and long keeping qualities. The tin or drum is packed with straw in a wooden case and holds the contents of 1,000 or 1,500 eggs, the white and yolk being mixed together, poured into the drum and the aperture closed with a bung and sealed.

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

WAR AND CIVILIZATION.

Even Those With Good Aims Leave Evils Behind.

That wars have directly or indirectly resulted in some advantage to the world in past times, it would be vain to deny; and that their role of usefulness even between so-called civilized nations is wholly and forever at an end, it would not be safe to assert. This, however, may be said, that if war ensues between two such nations, it is owing not to their civilization in any true sense, but to some lack in the civilization of one or other or both—some predominance of the spirit of greed, some inaccessibility to the dictates of reason, some fault of domestic government by which the crude passions and ignorant prejudices of the multitude or possibly the interested and partial views of a governing class, are allowed undue sway, some national overweeningness, some aberration of public opinion. War in such a case teaches sharp and much-needed lessons; but, unfortunately, it does not invariably advance the cause of justice. It shows where power resides, but does not always indicate the right. It may chasten where chastening was less needed, and exalt the pride of those who already were too insolent. Whatever evil it may destroy, it leaves new-created evil in its path. All we can hope is that, upon the whole, the education of the world may be advanced by the dire experience. We need not, however, laud war on this account, any more than we laud the epidemic which, taking its origin in neglect of sanitary principles, attacks by preference the weakly constitutions in the community, and, having passed, leaves the average of constitutional vigor somewhat higher than before.—W. D. Le Sueur, in Popular Science Monthly.

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

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

Frank J. Cheney.

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

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

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

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

THE WOMEN'S EDITION.

They were a crowd of leap-year girls,
Stylish and sweet and slim;
They captured his den for a day and a night,
That editor gruff and grim;
It was the Woman's Edition Day,
They had it all their feminine way,
Till the editor's system in ruins lay
And the editor's hair it all turned gray—
They didn't do a thing to him.

AS IF BY MAGIC.

This is always the case when Nerviline is applied to any kind of pain; it is sure to disappear as if by magic. Stronger, more penetrating, and quicker in action than any other remedy in the world, pain cannot stay where it is used. It is just the thing to have in the house to meet a sudden attack of illness.

A TERRIBLE REVENGE.

Discarded lover, do not seek,
Because she will not be your bride,
Revenge upon her heart to wreak
By plunging into suicide.
Mark well these words: "Revenge is sweet."
And here's the way to pay her back:
Go wed the girl across the street,
And dress her in a sealskin sacque.

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

EGGLESS ICING.

German housewives, and perhaps others, make an excellent icing for cake without eggs. To half a pound of powdered sugar add the grated rind of an orange, a tablespoonful of boiling water and a little orange juice—enough to moisten it thoroughly. This should be used at once, and when "set" will be found soft and very nice.

In the Spring:

Purify the Blood by way of the Kidneys. This is Nature's way of doing it, and the way

DODD'S Kidney Pills Do It!

See that you get DODD'S Imitations are dangerous!!

INDIGESTION CONQUERED BY K.D.C.

IT RESTORES THE STOMACH TO HEALTHY ACTION AND TONES WHOLE SYSTEM.

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.

W. J. H. Nourse, of Boston, who was a member of General Wolseley's Nile expedition in 1884, tells some interesting stories about it. "Every evening," he says, "we had a ration of Jamaica rum served to us. At first we were allowed to carry off our gill, but the men got to saving it up in a bottle for a blow-out, and so we were made to drink it on the spot."

ISSUE NO 19 1896

NOTE,

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

unfortunate

Cod-liver oil suggests consumption, which is almost unfortunate.

Its best use is before you fear consumption; when you begin to get thin, weak, run down; then is the prudent time to begin to take care, and the best way to take care is to supply the system with needed fat and strength. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, will bring back plumpness to those who have lost it, and make strength where raw cod-liver oil would be a burden.

A substitute may indicate the original. 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.

Assessmen System — Mutual Principle.

MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE Association.

Edw. B. Harper, Founder.
Fred A. Burnham President.

15 yrs. completed. The Largest and Strongest Natural Premium Life Insurance Company in the world.

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

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

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

FREE,

a handsome pocket knife. Send us your name and address and we will explain how you can get one absolutely free of cost. Write at once

THE QUEEN SILVERWARE CO.
Montreal, Que.

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

$175 A YEAR,

Without interest, will buy a good 100-ACRE FARM, with frame buildings, in Township of Euphrasia. Apply at once to
M. J. KENT,
London, Ont.

A FORTUNE IN A MONTH

Cannot be expected, but the biggest money made by agents to-day is made by those who handle our Silverware, Tableware, Tea and Coffee Strainers, Stereoscopes and Views, Violin Outfits, Photograph Frames, Leatherette Table Mats, etc. Cash paid for raw furs.
THE QUEEN SILVERWARE CO.,
Montreal, Que.

AGENTS WANTED

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

$150 For an Old Canadian Stamp.

Every Canadian Stamp used between 1851 and 1895 is valuable and worth from 10c to $150 each. I buy any quantity, on the original covers preferred. Also all other kinds of stamps, particularly those collected 25 years ago. Send for price list to C. A. NEEDHAM, 554 Main street east, Hamilton, Ont.

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

Women's Dress.

When hoops were worn by women fair,
A nuisance they were found;
One ran against them everywhere,
The hoops were all around.

The panier also had its day,
Though to it we adhered
For years, but then it passed away,
And clinging dress appeared.

And, as it suited old and young,
'Twas worn without demur;
To fashion woman long had clung,
And now it clung to her.

And then the train became the style,
And every woman wore it,
In fact, the fashion for a while
Swept everything before it.

And thus the year new fashions bring,
Which flourish and decay;
The corset is the only thing
That ever came to stay.

VERY FINE PETTICOATS.

Lovely Affairs Whether in Cambric or Silk.

A writer in Madame says: In my recent tour of inspection I have been debating, deedily, as old nurse used to say, between the rival merits of silk or cambric petticoats; the delightful luxury of the first has an undeniable charm, but almost equally attractive is the dainty crispness and freshness of the other, and of course, for the summer time, the cambric is altogether charming. I have seen some most really exquisite designs lately, both in cambric and silk. What may be called a dream of a petticoat was in yellow silk, brocaded with large blurred-pink roses; it was trimmed round the hem with a thick ruche of pink silk, above which fell a very wide flounce of creamy lace, which was headed by another ruche of pink silk.

A very smart petticoat was in black-and-white striped satin, the stripes rather broad. It was trimmed with three closely pleated flounces of black lace, about five in-

One of the Petticoats.

ches in depth, three rows of narrow jet trimming being placed between each flounce. A rather theatrical but lovely petticoat was in electric blue corded silk, with flounces of hemmed net covered with blue and red shot sequins. A very dainty little affair was in mauve and white narrowly striped silk, with tiny frills right up to the knee of mauve and plain silk placed alternately.

Another, destined for part of a trousseau, was very striking in shot rose and blue chine silk: its seams were outlined with a flat and narrow jeweled guipure, and it was trimmed further with two wide flounces of lovely old lace, caught up at intervals with tiny rosettes of pale pink and blue baby ribbon. Then, as to its companions in cambric and muslin, I have lost my heart to a dozen beauteous designs. One of my favorites is made in the finest white cambric, with flounce fully half a yard in depth, made in a series of tucks and strips of insertion, and with a double edging of lace all round this flounce falling again over a frill of lace, which would show with any movement of the gossamer fabric in a distinctly fascinating manner.

VENUS WITHOUT ANY WAIST.

Some Interesting Figures From the Celebrated Venus de Medici.

By the many women who are now studying the beauty of the human form and trying to impart a little of proportion and flexibility to their own figures the classic type of the Venus of Medici is accepted as a model. For the benefit of these students of the perfect contour and well-set limbs of the famous Venus, accurate measurements of her proportions have been made and may be accepted as an interesting standard of comparison. The height of the Venus of Medici is 5 feet 6 inches. Measured in sections, as a sculptor measures, the results are as follows: Her neck is 4 inches across. From shoulder to shoulder is 14 inches. Across the chest, between the arms, is 8 inches. At the point of greatest fullness beneath the breast above the waist the measurement is 10 1-4 inches. Across the upper abdomen the measure is 11 1-2 inches. A little lower 12 1-2 inches is the span, and at the hips the front measurement is 13 inches. Just above the knee the front measurement of the leg is 4 1-2 inches. It swells gently to a fullness of 4 3-4 at the calf, and then tapers to a front measurement of 2 1-2 inches at the ankle. It is noticeable that the Venus has practically no waist, much less an angular indentation; that her hips are slight and her foot uncramped.

Some Women's Views of Man.

A straightforward, open-hearted man may be safely left to manage his own concerns.—Jane Austen.

A man capable of conquering habitual indolence cannot be a feeble character.—Maria Edgeworth.

Men who have seen a good deal of life don't always end in choosing their wives so well.—George Eliot.

Remember one thing—no man can fail to fulfill his destiny but through his own fault.—George Sand.

Love occupies a vast space in woman's thoughts, but fills a small portion in a man's life.—Maria Edgeworth.

The best augury of man's success in his profession is that he thinks it the finest in the world.—George Eliot.

Man is very apt to contemplate himself out of all proportion to his surroundings.—Christina G. Rossetti.

Man is not made for that selfish concentration of despair which is called either abnegation or stoicism.—Georges Sand.

The just living of a lifetime makes a man incapable of any mere selfish handling of another's interests.—Mrs. Humphry Ward.

The Newest Knickers.

Most valuable for cycling, and all athletic exercises, as well as for general use, are the knickerbockers here sketched. These garments, which are always made to ladies' own measurements, are remarkably comfortable, neat and well-fitting. The knickers are usually cut three to four inches larger than the waist measures over corsets. In this way the garments drop below the waist line and do not add at all to the size of the figure. Various fabrics, cloth, serge and mixture tweeds are suitable, and employed for the making up of these comfortable garments.—Madame.

The Lovable Woman.

The lovable woman is one of good principle, a woman of conscience. She says no and means it, and to her a promise is a sacred obligation. She is a bright, reliable, essentially feminine individual to know whom once is to want to know always. Beauty of form and face she may not have, but there is a magnetism of soul about her that transcends regularity of features or grace of build. She is the sort of woman men want for wives and children want for mothers.

The Bicycle Maid.

I meet her spinning thro' the park,
Her eyes alight, her cheeks aglow,
Her face divine with ecstacy—
She loves it so!

I seek her out in cushioned niche
At tea hour—speak of coming storm
"Oh, dear!" she pouts, "I'll lose my rides
Unless it's warm!"

I praise her gown—its fit, its hue,
Its graceful drape—she looks quite hurt
"This thing—I'd rather wear by far,
My cycling skirt!"

I drive her, when the summer comes,
Thro' woody lane and shady dell;
Scornful she mutters, "Much too rough
For riding well!"

We glide, behind my rapid cobs
O'er smoothed asphalt; sure I feel
Of victory; she sighs, "I wish
I had my wheel!"

My rival—curse him! lures her on
In glib discourse of gear, of tire,
Of this, that "make," until he sets
My brain on fire.

For me alone her proud, cold mien;
How shall I melt the icycle?
Poor heart, go sell thy steeds, and buy
A bicycle.

For and About the Sex.

Husband—My! How you did snore last night. I couldn't sleep. Wife—Why didn't you wake me up? "I thought you were making enough noise as it was."

Nell—Chollie told me last night that he thought my face would stop an angel in its flight. Belle—Don't you think you had better practise on a clock first, my dear?

The reason why the average woman appears as old at 30 as the average man does at 40 is because the average woman at 30 is usually about 40.

"John," said his wife, "you were out last night playing poker." "No, I wasn't," he replied, "I was in—just $6."

"My dear," said Mrs. Snaggs to her daughter, "I have selected a husband for you." "Good enough!" replied the vivacious girl. "Whose husband is he?"

Miss Passee—I understand you do charming work and make very pretty pictures. Photographer—Yes, Miss; but I could make a natural likeness of you if you prefer it.

Anxious to begin—"Will you think of me when I am gone?" asked Mr. Linger, sentimentally, as the hands of the clock moved towards 12. "Certainly," replied Miss Kittish; "how soon shall I have an opportunity to begin thinking?"

Maude—Have you decided how you are going to vote? Miss Quiver—Oh, yes. I am going to vote in my new black cloth gown with pearl buttons.

"I wonder why the widows always get the best of the race for husbands?" asked the fool young man. "They are faster, I guess," replied Miss Ann Shent.

"Oh, Kitty, I'm getting so clever—I can think in French." "How perfectly lovely! But do be careful, Nan, and don't think anything you wouldn't dare put into English."

Young Wife—We are told to cast our bread upon the waters and it will return after many days. Brute Husband—Yes; but don't you try it; it would take a diver and a pair of grappling irons to return yours.

THE HORTICULTURISTS' ENEMIES.

Formulas For Spray Solutions For Orchard and Garden.

HINTS ON THE USE OF EACH.

From the Cornell Bulletin, 114, the following formulas for treatment of trees and plants by spraying are taken. Cut it out and use them:

Paris Green.—Paris green, 1 pound; water, 150-300 gallons. If this mixture is to be used upon fruit trees, 1 pound of quicklime should be added, and repeated applications will injure most foliage, unless the lime is used. The Paris green and Bordeaux mixture can be applied together with perfect safety. Use at the rate of 4 ounces of the arsenites to 50 gallons of the mixture. The action of neither is weakened, and the Paris green loses all caustic properties. For insects which chew.

London Purple.—This is used in the same proportion as Paris green, but as it is more caustic it should be applied with two or three times its weight of lime, or with the Bordeaux mixture. The composition of London purple is variable, and unless good reasons exist for supposing that it contains as much arsenic as Paris green, use the latter poison. Do not use London purple on peach or plum trees unless considerable lime is added. For insects which chew.

Normal or 1.6 Per Cent. Bordeaux Mixture.—Copper sulphate, 6 pounds; quicklime, 4 pounds; water, 40-50 gallons. Dissolve the copper sulphate by putting it in a bag of coarse cloth and hanging this in a vessel holding at least 4 gallons, so that it is just covered by the water. Use an earthen or wooden vessel. Shake the lime in an equal amount of water. Then mix the two and add enough water to make 40 gallons. It is then ready for immediate use. If the mixture is to be used on peach foliage it is advisable to add two pounds of lime in the above formula. When applied to such plants as carnations or cabbages it will adhere better if about a pound of hard soap be dissolved in hot water and added to the mixture. For rots, moulds, mildews, and all fungous diseases.

Iron Sulphate and Sulphuric Acid Solution—Water, hot, 100 parts; iron sulphate, as much as the water will dissolve; sulphuric acid, commercial, one part. The solution should be prepared just before using. Add the acid to the crystals and then pour on the water. Valuable for grape anthracnose, the dormant vines being treated by means of sponges or brushes.

Potassium Sulphide Solution—Potassium sulphate, 1-2 to 1 ounce; water 1 gallon. This preparation loses its strength upon standing, so should be made immediately before using. Particularly valuable for surface mildews.

Ammoniacal Copper Carbonate—Copper carbonate, 1 ounce; ammonia, enough to dissolve the copper; water, 9 gallons. Before making the solution the ammonia should be prepared as follows: Use 26 degrees ammonia and dilute with 7 to 8 volumes of water. Then gradually add the necessary amount to the copper carbonate until all is dissolved. It is best treated in large bottles, and in them it will keep indefinitely. Dilute as required. For same purposes as the Bordeaux mixture.

Copper Sulphate Solution—Copper sulphate, 1 pound; water, 15 gallons. Dissolve the copper sulphate in the water, when it is ready for use. This should never be applied to foliage, but must be used before the buds break. For peaches and nectarines use 25 gallons of water. For fungous diseases.

Hellebore.—Fresh white hellebore, 1 ounce; water, 3 gallons. Apply when thoroughly mixed. This poison is not so energetic as the arsenites, and may be used a short time before the sprayed portions mature. For insects which chew.

Kerosene Emulsion—Hard soap, 1-2 pound; boiling water, 1 gallon; kerosene, 2 gallons. Dissolve the soap in the water, add the kerosene, and churn with a pump for 5 or ten minutes. Dilute 4 to 25 times before applying. Use strong emulsion for all scale insects. For such insects as plant lice, mealy bugs, red spider, thrips, weaker preparations will prove effective. Cabbage worms, currant worms and all insects which have soft bodies, can also be successfully treated. It is advisable to make the emulsion shortly before it is used.

Tobacco water.—This solution may be prepared by placing tobacco stems in a water-tight vessel, and then covering them with hot water. Allow to stand several hours, dilute the liquor from 3 to 5 times and apply. For soft bodied insects.

Mrs. A.—I am surprised that your husband earns so little if he works as hard as you say. What does he do? Mrs. B.—The last thing he did was to calculate how many times a clock ticked in the course of 1,000 years.

HUSBANDS NOT ALL TO BLAME.

Many Wives Forget That the Brute of Man Has Feelings.

A WIDOW'S LESSON TO A WIFE.

Few women will acknowledge it, but their husbands are rarely, if ever, as attentive or considerate of them after marriage as during the courtship. Some writer has said very cleverly that being in love is like a man chasing a street car—he waves, and shouts, and devotes all his energies to catching the car. Once seated he unfolds his paper becomes absorbed and forgets his recent race.

When the lord and master turns his attentions elsewhere than to "his own fireside" the cause is attributed to his fickleness, perversity, or "general cussedness." But he bears a big enough burden, if blamed justly, without this being laid to his door. It is usually the wife's fault.

It is a common thing to hear a woman say—"Oh, that will not do for the street; I'll keep it to wear in the house." She is no longer the dainty little creature, gowned in her best frock, who received him in mamma's drawing room. She no longer strives to entertain him, sing him the latest songs, or read him bits from new books. Instead, she relates in detail the misdoings of the cook and the vagaries of the nurse; tells him how tired she is, and how exasperatingly restless the baby has been all day.

A story which was told to the present writer not long ago clearly illustrates the matter. A young married woman who had been quite a belle in her set, and who had great difficulty in choosing between three very eligible suitors, was married at the close of her second season with a grand flourish.

Her husband was devoted for a time, much to the interest of his friends, for he had been quite a gay man about town. But soon his old haunts began to know him again, and his name was whispered in connection with that of a gay, fascinating young widow.

His wife heard of it and grieved over it, and finally decided to see her rival, and, humiliating as it was, to beg her to release her husband. When she was ushered into the presence of the well-gowned, high-bred woman, who received her so courteously, she was disarmed. She mumbled through her set speech, which sounded quite heroic as she rehearsed it driving up, but now seemed poor and melo-dramatic.

"My dear child," said the widow, going forward and taking her hands, "you came here to say some disagreeable things to me, and you have tried to say them, but I like you; your bravery pleases me, and I am going to take an interest in you and give you some good advice.

"First of all, your husband is nothing to me. I do not even like him particularly. I could have married him, I suppose, had I desired, before he met you. No, do not be angry. I think he did not even fancy himself in love with me.

"But we were in the same set, and an attractive, clever woman can marry any man she happens to fancy if she has the opportunity of meeting him and he is not already in love. To me he is one of many. To him I am simply a bright woman who entertains him, and in whose quarters he can lounge away a pleasant evening.

"It is strange that you young wives do not see why you do not hold your husbands. Now, as a rule, I do not believe in the principle of telling people disagreeable things 'for their own good.' Maliciousness is usually at the bottom of such plain speaking. But I am going to tell you some unpleasant truths.

"Since your marriage you have neglected yourself. Look at your boots—too large, badly fitting, and a button off; see mine," thrusting out a dainty, high-heeled, bronze slipper, buttoned over an open-work silk stocking.

"Your skirt shows beneath your gown as you sit there, and it is a white one, and there is a splash of mud on the edge. Look at mine," lifting her gown and displaying a silk petticoat, flounced with lace and finished by a beading with two shades of satin ribbon to match the tones of the silk.

"Do you fancy your husband would be pleased if he saw you, with that skirt on, get out of his carriage? He would discharge a servant for letting his horses go out not well groomed. Don't you suppose he likes to see his wife 'turn out well,' as the men say? If you did not have a splendid income I would not say these things. But you can afford every luxury. You would not have appeared before your husband when you were engaged as you look to-day."

"The thing that a man admires above all else in a woman is daintiness. Pretty toilets—for the street, plain tailor gowns; for the house, pretty laces, and slippers, and negligees and perfumes. And, above all things, display tact—a woman's most powerful weapon.

"When he comes in and begins reading his paper in mad haste to see if he lost or made by that little speculation on the Stock Exchange, do not say fretfully, and with a world of reproach in your voice, 'You did not kiss me!' Then the next day, when his lordship does remember to kiss you, do not get even by saying, 'Oh, go away, and for goodness' sake, do not wake the baby'."

"That would be effacing one's self entirely not to murmur when he neglects one, and to be honored when he condescends to notice one," said the wife.

"Fudge! It would be paying no attention to his idiosyncrasies. And if your life's happiness depends on it, don't you think you could be a little patient and less exacting? Men like agreeable women. I asked a clever man the other day what quality he considered the most desirable in a wife. He said, unhesitatingly, 'A sweet disposition.' By which he meant for her to adapt herself to His Lordship's moods.

"A man can be made to do anything if you use a little tact and do not try to bully him. He thinks he is getting his own way, and all the time you are leading him. This is as it should be—man, to all appearance, the lord and master; and a woman would have no respect for a man who did not think he was having his own way. Just so one does as one pleases, what does it matter what he thinks?

"Now, I'll tell you what I'll do in regard to your own case. I'll cut your husband for two months, and you can see if you can make him devote more time to you, which, of course, he should do. But if not, I would just as well have his flowers to decorate my rooms, and have him make an interesting addition, with his good stories, to my dinners, as some other woman. He has written to me to-day asking permission to bring two friends to dine here to-morrow. I shall refuse. But it is hardly fair that a married man, who has a beautiful home, should have to get a woman other than his wife to entertain his friends because the wife is too indolent or careless. Don't you think so?

"Try my system, my dear, and I fancy I'll have to secure an understudy to that charming, perverse husband of yours."

OPPRESSING THE JEWS.

The Unchristian Way in Which Christian England Treated Them.

One of the most notable of these sources was the Jews, who during the middle ages had no rights of citizenship in Christianized Europe, and were held, in respect to their persons, goods, wives and children, at the absolute disposal of the chief of the state, to be taxed and despoiled by him at his pleasure. This utilization of the Jews as sources of revenue was far more thoroughly and systematically carried out in England than in any other country. "They were, in fact, the private property of the king; living instruments of his revenue; carefully protected by his Government, unless in cases where exceptional necessity on his part or obstinacy on theirs made it expedient to bear upon them with unusual weight; not serfs bound to the soil, but slaves of the highest value, to whom to allow free action in the acquisition of wealth was the needful condition of reaping the fruit of their labor. There is a writ of Henry III. in which, in payment of a debt to his brother Richard of Cornwall, he assigns and makes over to him "all my Jews of England."

William Rufus (William II. of England) actually forbade the conversion of a Jew to the Christian faith. "It was a poor exchange," he said, "that would rid him of a valuable property and give him only a subject."

Under Edward I. of England the Jews were plundered and amerced to such an extent that it is estimated that they paid over one-tenth of the entire revenue of the Crown.—From "Principles of Taxation," by David A. Wells, in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly for April.

WORRY THAT KILLS.

"It is not work but worry that kills" is the conclusion of the annual report of the Royal Edinburgh Asylum for the Insane, and a sensible conclusion it is. Worry does no good, but often does much harm. The best thing a person given to worrying can do is to turn over a new leaf and cultivate a cheerful disposition, remembering Mark Tapley's assertion that there is no credit in being cheerful except under trying circumstances. Mark Tapley was a sage whose example is worth following. It is possible, with a little self-discipline, to cultivate a cheerful disposition, and there is nothing like it to help one over the rough spots in the road of life. There is a good old saw to the effect that "care killed a cat," and it is well known that a cat has nine lives. Most of our so-called cares are unnecessary and can be blown to the winds with a whiff of Mark Tapley's breezy philosophy. True, the banishment of care should not be carried to the absurd length of neglecting opportunities of bettering one's condition or of giving up the fight in the battle of life, but it should be carried far enough to do away with the needless worries that spoil the disposition, set the nerves on edge and make one generally disagreeable to all about him.

HERO OR FOOL.

We read in the British Medical Journal that Dr. Ernest Helby saved a child's life at Croyden Fever Hospital by sucking the diphtheritic membrane from its throat after tracheotomy had been performed. The doctor contracted the disease and for some time his life was in danger. He finally recovered under anti-toxin treatment. We scarcely know whether such action is worthy of praise or blame. We become so accustomed to universal selfishness that the discovery of a hero comes as something of a surprise. The highest type of self-sacrifice, the willingness to risk one's own life for that of another, cannot fail to call forth our highest admiration. However, such instances as this—the results are not always as felicitous—raise a question in casuistry. Is not the life risked or sacrificed worth more to humanity than the life saved? Is it right for a physician to risk sacrificing those dependent upon him? We would not be chary of praise, but we suggest that the necessity of such a risk must be decided by the individuals personally concerned.—New York Medical Record.

A cyclone of tremendous force sped through Clay County, Kan., dealing death and destruction on every hand. As far as known five people were killed, three fatally wounded and seventeen injured.

Minnie Allen has confessed to having killed Montgomery Gibbs, in Buffalo. She is a convict serving two years for burglary, and is a native of Niagara Falls, Ont.

LATE LOCALS.

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

WANTED—A few more boarders can be accommodated at our home, including miners.

MISS ORCHARD.

H. E. A. Robertson, barrister of Victoria was up last wsek to defend the Chinese cases.

A word to the prudent. Mr. Holmes is going to continue his sale of groceries at cost price for a short time longer for cash only. Don't let this chance slip to

Mr. Whitney desires to return thanks to Mr. John J. R. Miller of Little River Nursery, for a beautiful bouquet, also for some fine plants.

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

Next Sunday if the day be fair the Trinity Church Choir will attend service at Comox Bay church. Conducted by Rev. J. X. Willemar.

Miss Bertram has returned to Union, and is now prepared to take pupils in music, singing, painting and drawing, also in languages. Address:

Lindsay's Boarding House.

The News is indebted to M. J. Henry the Mt. Pleasant nurseryman, for a box of choice plants. Mr. Henry only sends out healthy stock and evidently understands the art of packing and shipping.

Take the opportunity of buying your boots, shoes, dry goods and hats at a great sacrifice below cost at J. B. Holmes Sale will only last for a short time longer

There is an awful truth in the fact that that a good many people are going to make themselves so busy inside their houses, that they will miss half the delights of the spring-time. It is a mistake, it is almost a sin, to be so busy that the loveliest season of the year, with all its witchery of promise, comes and goes without our living it. And the poor little children, little city children, with their hearts starved for a sight of the green things that grow in the woods so plenteously they babble of flowers, and spend their love on makeshift ones, for the mothers are too busy to take them far away from the noise and dust into the sunshine and shade of the woods and the hillsides.

LITERARY CHAT

Why is it that fame plays shy of the living, but blossoms out so brightly after the mortal coil has been rolled off? It is, of course, as plenty of examples show, not always the case, but not infrequently so. Take the case of the Canadian poet Charles Sangster. He lived unappreciated, eking out a bare subsistance as a clerk in the civil department at Ottawa. Now that he is dead his verses are becoming appreciated. It was somewhat different with the poet and novelist Robert Louis Stevenson. Before his death his novels, especially, were widely read, and his residence in far-off Samoa lent an enchantment which served in an advertising way; yet it must be said that his writings, now that he has gone, are much more sought after,

The public have dealt with Eugene Field in much the same way. His reputation before and after his decease parallels Stevenson's. His witty sayings and poetic gems were greatly admired, but not as now when we knew that his last line has been penned We treasure what he has left as something finished. He sang his way into the hearts of the children who will never cease to love him. Their tribute to his memory is the neatest ever offered to genius.

L. H. NORTHEY

REAL ESTATE

For sale very cheap, a first class ranche, 250 acres cleared land in Comox Valley; or will trade for Union property. This ranche will make five or six fine farms.

OUR CELEBRATION

THE FINEST SPORTS EVER SEEN IN UNION— EVERYTHING PASSES OFF PLEASANTLY.

The Queen's Birthday celebration on Monday passed off satisfactorily. The day though cloudy was favorable. The Union band did splendid service and the committees worked like beavers. There was a good turn out from the country, and the grounds which were in good condition were thronged with spectators. The bicycle races were the principal feature of the sports and elicited great enthusiasm. Flags were flying from the Cumberland hotel, Union hotel, T. D. McLean's, James White's, and The News' office; while the star spangled banner floated over the American consulate. Flags also decked the locomotives as they steamed back and forth, seemingly moved with patriotic impulse. A dance at Cumberland hall, well attended, closed the day.

BASEBALL MATCH —Clippers vs Stars resulted in a tie—12 runs.

FOOTBALL MATCH — Union Park, R. Lockhart, captain vs Renton, S. Walker, captain—a tie.

BOYS RACE UNDER 15.—T. R. Throda 1; R. Lindsay, 2; H. Whyte, 3

BOYS RACE UNDER 10 —J. Whyte, 1; B. Reece, 2; B. Watson, 3.

GIRLS RACE, under 15.—Mary Haymans 1; Lillie Creech, 2.

GIRLS RACE UNDER 10.—Flora McKnight 1; Ida Piero, 2.

POTATOE RACE.—T. Hudson, 1; S. Parrot 2

150 YARD RACE FOR U. C. Co.—T. Hudson, 1; T Brightwell, 2; Walter White, 3.

QUARTER MILE RACE(open).—R H Watson, 1; O. Barber, 2.

ONE MILE RACE (open) —W. James, 1; O. Barber, 2.

PUTTING THE SHOT —D. Maxwell (29½ ft. 18lb) 1; A D. Williams (28 ft) 2.

QUOITS.—Vartie, 1; R. Vass, 2.

TWO MILE BICYCLE RACE (novice).—Walter McPhee, 1; R. Garrison, 2.

TOSSING CABER.—A. Walker, 1.

DANCING HIGHLAND FLING —Declared a draw between Amy Williams, Lottie Williams, Miss Vass and Miss Ferguson, and prize money equally divided.

AUGUR RACE.—J. James, 1; R. H. Robertson, 2,

VAULTING WITH POLE!—A. Laughlin, 1; C. A. Martin, 2.

RUNNING, HOP, SKIP, AND JUMP.—W. Piercy, 1; F. Piercy, 2.

THREE MILE BICYCLE RACE.—T. Whyte, 1; P. Nevin, 2.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP.—W. Piercy, 1; W. Davidson, 2.

LADIES RACE — Mary Piero, 1; Mrs. Jones, 2.

WATER BUCKET RACE.— T. Mickey, 1; R. James, 2.

WRESTLING MATCH.—T. Hudson, 1; F. Dawson, 2.

FIVE MILE BICYCLE RACE.—G. Creech, 1; T. Whyte, 2.

NOTICE

All persons having government tools in their possession are requested to deliver the same to Mr. Berkeley, Road Superintendent, without delay

W. B. ANDERSON,
Government Agent

NOTICE

Union, B. C., April 28th, '96.

TO THE BOARD OF LICENSE COMMISSIONRS, COMOX, B. C.

Take notice that at the next sitting of the Licensing Court held at Comox, B. C., I shall apply for a transfer of license from myself to John Willams to sell by retail, wines, beer, ale and other spirituous or fermented liquors at the Spring Inn, Comox district.

W. TAYLOR.

Dated April 24th, 1896.

WHARF NOTES

(May 25th)

Strolling along the coal wharf this fine day I found five or six sons of Scotia, of my acquaintance, seated in a row, drinking in the spring zephers as I thought. So I said "Weel Jack, this is a fine day, and that's a fine view isn't it?" "Ay mon, he replied with more enthusiasm than I thought the occasion warranted,—that's true for ye. she's a graund sicht" "What is?" I asked "Why mon, you ships aw the way frae Greenock."

They had just taken a cultus coolie down from Union to have a look at the "Kynance' before she left.

Looking northerly over the flat, the site of the coke ovens presents a busy scene; just as if a swarm of monster bees were building a lot of mammoth hives. The 100 ovens are practically up.

The Indians and beach combers have been cleaned out of their shacks on the companys property, and now the whiskey mills—constables, judges and doctors occupations are gone.

The J. D. Peters left for northern Alaska on Tuesday and the Jennie for Herschel Island via 'Frisco on Wednesday. It is interesting to listen to the marines, who navigate these crafts. Industries of various kinds, especially canneries, are springing up in all directions in that wild northern country; so that it is becoming a very valuable portion of Uncle Sam's domains.

Track gangs are busy along the line, repairing, grading, and re-tieing; and here I would remark there is a want of consideration shown the man with a tie-pass. When I get gently booted off the train for non-payment of dues, it is annoying to say the least of it, to have to count every tie, and distressing to have two at a stride. I would suggest two feet six, between centers as the correct thing.

This is a weary world! A little while ago, there was a war scare, and now politics is a 'tworritin' me. Shall we follow our old member? or try the other side with Mohnes? or give our support to honest Jimmie Haggart? It seems hard to decide. Then

Printer's devil, tell me which
Of this muchness, is the which,
Think a thunk, say who the man is
Haslam, Haggart, or McInnes.

LINDSAY.

NOTICE

The partnership heretofore existing between L. H. Northey and H. A. Sutherland is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

L. H. Northey.

Union, May 23d. 1896.

School and office stationery at E. Pimbury & Co's drug store.

$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

A FINE STOCK OF—

Clocks, watches, books and stationery.

T. D. McLean

—:JEWELER:—

UNION, B. C.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 26,

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

GOING NORTH

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

GOING SOUTH

	A. M. Daily.	P. M. Sat'dy.
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.20	4.15
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	9.15	5.23
Ar. Victoria	12.20	8.00

For rates and information apply at Company's offices.

J. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH MUNTTE, Sec'l Sept

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

LOOK FOR—

BOYD'S TEAM

Good Oil for Light CHEAP

FRESH FISH Every other Day

NOTICE

All persons are hereby warned not to negotiate a certain note given by me to E. E. 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

Best salmon 10 tins for $1

SIMON LEISER