Provincial Library

The Weekly News.

NO. 186. UNION, COMOX DISTRICT, B. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 2, 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

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

Notice to Taxpayes

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

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

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

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

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

Two per cent on Wild Land.

One-third of one per cent on Personal Property.

One-half of one per cent on Income.

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

Two and one-half per cent on Wild Land.

One-half of one per cent on Personal Property.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Income.

W B. ANDERSON,
Assessor and Collector.

January 2nd, 1896.

PROVINCIAL BOARD OF HEALTH

NOTIFICATION OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES

The following extract from the Health Act, 1893 is published for general information by direction of the Provincial Board of Health:—

"Sec 98. Whenever any householder knows that any person within his family or household has the small pox, diphtheria, scarlet fever, cholera, or typhoid fever, he shall (subject in case of refusal or neglect to the penalties provided by sub-section (2) of section 98) within twenty-four hour give notice thereof to the Local Board of Health ‡ or to the Medical Health Officer of the district in which he resides, if there be one, and such notice shall be given either at the office of the Medical Health Officer or by a communication addressed to him and duly mailed within the time above specified, and in case there is no Medical Health Officer, then to the Local Board of Health."

Sub-section (2) of section 98 provides a penalty of $100, or imprisonment for six months, for neglect to report as required.

‡The Government Agent is the Local Board of Health in outlying Districts.

A. T. WATT,
Secretary, Provincial Board of Health.

How would it do to take off the duty from eggs, butter, hay, grain, vegetables and fruit? We could stand it up here in Union, but how about the farmers of Comox? We think we see them smiling when hay is being landed here for $6 per ton and whatever else they have to sell at proportionate rates.

AN OPPONENT'S OPINION

The Nanaimo Mail, which supports Mc Innes, says of the convention, which nominated Mr. Haslam, that it was held behind closed doors—a sort of dark lantern affair. It confesses to a "certain amount of sympathy for Mr. Haggart at the way he had been treated." "Mr. Haggart," it declares, "at the request of numerous friends, and after Mr. Haslam had intimated his intention of retiring from the political arena, announced himself as a conservative candidate on the 19th of December last. Apparently he did not understand Mr. Haslam's peculiar methods of having the office seek him. Mr. Haggart has at least been straight forward and manly in the whole matter. As a man we have every respect for him."

CATASTROPHY AT VICTORIA

Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!
—Hemans

These shades of death, that pierce the human mind
When hope of life, in pleasure's path is crossed,
Bring home the truth that earth would be more kind,
Were we to love the living as the lost.

The vanished features, love's light parting word,
Are snatched with fondness from the fleeting past,
And oft repeating, are those voices heard,
The home-folk never dreamed to be the last.

And strangers sigh, with sad and tearful eyes,
O'er unknown people, in their hapless fall
While warm aff ection, thro' our nature rises,
That surely men are brothers after all.

Weep for the dead; 'twill ease the heart of pain,
And to the living truer love bestow;
For we may find, with dying or the slain,
Ourselves or kindred, 'mong the next to go.

C. Evans.

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.

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 hereby 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, Northfeld
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 facilites 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.

Latest by Wire

THE BRIDGE DISASTER

Victoria, May 28.—Four more victims have been identified in the long death list at Point Ellice bridge disaster. Wednesday evening all the wreckage was removed from scene of the accident and divers went down and recovered four bodies; those of Harry Talbot, conductor Geo. Farr, motor man; R. Holmes and —— Lidi. The latter was not previously reported as missing. But when her body was taken from the water, it was recognized by her father. He reported his other daughter Sarah missing also.

This morning (Thursday) parties of men under chief Deasy of the Fire Department assisted by policemen, commenced work. It was impossible for divers to make thorough search for the bodies, the water being so muddy and everything was got ready for clear water at the one o'clock flood tide, at which time four divers commenced searching. Every diver had charge of a small space. They had not remained down long before bodies were reached. The number of deaths now known is 55. Later in the day 124 passengers were accounted for and all the dead were identified. The Coronor has empanelled a jury to inquire into the cause of the disaster.

NANAIMO BUDGET

Nanaimo, May 29.—Jas. Jorden sailed by the Everett early this morning for San Francisco and nobody will wear crape.

John Peace, an old offender, was sentenced to six months imprisonment for supplying liquor to Indians.

W. W. B. McInnes and G. F. Cane left for Alberni yesterday on an election tour. Senator McInnis also left for Comox. Public meetings will be held in the Opera House on Saturday evening when Mr. McInnis will address the electors.

Jas Farr, an elderly man, well known in this city, was taken in oustody yesterday on suspicion of insanity. On his person was found a check for $1300 and $40 in coin.

Nanaimo, May 30th.—Mainland and Nanaimo Steam Navigation Co, Ltd. of Vancouver is being wound up. Record Breaking Ship Elwell has been charcterer to load coal by the New Vancouver Coal Co.

S. S. City of Everett sailed for San Francisco this morning. Ship Kynance, Capt. Murphy, is loading. S.S. P. Jebsen, Capt. Berger, arrived this morning.

At Wellington the ship Oriental will be ready for sea today.

BRIDGES BEING INSPECTED.

Vancouver, May 29.—Owing to the recent frightful accident in Victoria, Major Collins, ordered all bridges in the city of Vancouver to be carefully inspected by the City Engineer. They were found all right.

Str. Warrimon was obliged on her last trip to refuse freight for Australia. She took 1900 tons of produce of Canada.

FATAL WRECK

Halifax.—Terrible disaster reported from St. Paul, an island in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. About midnight the Norweigian bark Broderine was wrecked half a mile from the fog whistle on the island. Capt. H. Wilson, two mates and two seamen were drowned.

FEARFUL CYCLONES

Washing, D. C.—May, 30.—This place experienced a cyclone storm yesterday for twenty minutes. The wind swept the city and the rain beat down with violence suggestive of the St. Louis horror.

St. Louis, May 30.—The loss of life at St. Louis by a cyclone is estimated at this hour between 400 and 500 dead; but the death list is constantly growing, as additional details of the horror come to hand.

Amber, Pa., May 29th.—A cyclone yesterday carried great distruction with it. Many lives were lost and great damage done to property.

THE BLACK PLAGUE

Tacoma, May 30th.—News is received here that the black plague has appeared in the island of Formosa. Many deaths have occurred and there have been many new cases. At Nankin the number of deaths is increasing from 10 to 15 each day.

Japan is suffering from typhoid fever. According to Yokahama advices up to May 12th and 15th. over 2,000 cases of fever occurred at Kajawap prefecture.

LITERARY CHAT

It seems strange at first glance that peace and prosperity are not conducive to the highest forms of literature, and especially is this true of poetry. The Cuban struggle is giving birth to several publications of merit. The Boer difficulty set Austin's pen to loftier flights. The author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" is chiefly known by those stirring lines which were written in the throes of the Rebellion. Above the noise of conflicts rises the voice of Homer and Virgil. Milton found the theme of his highest efforts in the contests among the angels with Heaven for a field. Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade" is better known than any lines he ever wrote. "Sheridan's Ride" stirs us as nothing else from the pen of its gifted author. Around fields of slaughter and the fierce struggles of mankind for supremacy is gathered the important facts of national life and evolution. Progress is born in travail, and with its red wings soars genius of song. And Peace and Sympathy are only grand when hovering up on the borders of fiercest strife and broadcast suffering.

WATER SUPPLY

Editor News:—How is it that with a population of over 3000 that no system of water works exists? Is it that no body of good water can be found which can be tapped and made to do service to the people? From my own observation I think a good fountain head, affording abundant pressure, can easily and with little cost be obtained. The reason that no move has been made seems to lie in the fact that no system of organization exists among the citizens. I don't know exactly what revenue this town or its inhabitants contribute to the public coffers; but certainly much more than is paid back. Perhaps the difference between contribution and returns would furnish Union with water works and adequate fire protection resulting therefrom, not to mention the hygienic element in the matter.

Were there proper water works insurance rates would as a result decline. As we are, we may, like Vancouver in 1886, find one day but the smouldering embers of a once fine town.

I trust, Mr. Editor, that you will give this matter your weighty influence and continue your advocacy thereof until proper water works shall have been constructed.

Thanking you for your valuable space,

I am etc.,
Yours truly,
Civis

UNION SHIPPING

The Rainbow left on May 26th with 251 tons of coal for the C P. N. Victoria.

On the 28th ult the San Mateo sailed for San Francisco with 4,400 tons of coal for the Southern Pacific.

The Coquitlam left on the 28th with 28 tons of coal for vessel's use.

The tug Tepic took 426 tons of coal over to Vancouver on the 30th of May for the C. P. R.

May 30th, the City of Topica took 200 tons of coal for American fleet, Sitka.

31st ult, the Rapid Transit took 223 tons of coal to Seattle for U. S. man of war Monterey.

The Minneola is due and the San Mateo will be due by the time we go to press next week.

A RUNAWAY BOY'S FATE.

Fell From a Freight Car and Was Fatally Mangled.

READ THE LITANY WHILE DYING.

A New York despatch says: Wm. Kyle, eighteen years old, lay on the bank of the Hudson River, near Spuyten Duyvil for three-quarters of an hour yesterday afternoon reading the Litany for the Dead. Both his legs had just been cut off by a car. Fifty bystanders had gathered about the boy, and with bared heads joined him in his prayer.

Kyle lived with his father and mother at No. 200 West Twenty-first street. He was a devout Catholic. A priest, attracted by his devotion, presented him with a prayer book two weeks ago.

Some of his companions began urging him a few days ago to go with them to Cripple Creek. They were anxious to get some of the gold from the mines. Young Kyle refused at first to entertain the idea of running away from home, but he was led on by the promise of great wealth. The boys urged him to steal enough money from his father's butcher shop to pay the expenses to Colorado, but this he refused to do.

Kyle and three companions went to the New York Central tracks at Thirty-fourth street yesterday morning, the lad telling his mother he was going to work, and stole a ride on a freight train to Spuyten Duyvil. Here the boys waited till a through freight train was ready, and late in the afternoon they hid on the trucks of the rear freight car of a train bound for Buffalo.

The engine had hardly gained good speed before Kyle was jolted from the trucks to the rails. The wheels of the caboose passed over his legs and cut both off below the knee. His companions saw his plight and jumped off to go to his assistance.

They managed to bind up the wounds with their handkerchiefs and the lining of one of their coats. Then they carried Kyle to the banks of the Hudson, nearby, and made a bed for him on the grass. The station agent at Spuyten Duyvil had seen the accident and ran to the spot. When they saw him coming Kyle's companions ran away.

The station agent summoned Policeman Shea, who called an ambulance from Fordham Hospital.

As soon as the policeman had left Kyle took a string of beads from his pocket. He went over the beads carefully and placed the cross upon his breast. Then he opened the prayer book, and in a faint voice began to read. A crowd gathered about the boy, anxious to relieve his sufferings. He thanked them and said he knew he was going to die.

"But God bless you all," he continued. "I'll read a prayer for your salvation."

Every head was bowed as the Latin words came in faint tones from the dying lad.

Then the ambulance came and Kyle was placed inside by Dr. Riley. The boy became faint, his eyesight began to fail him.

"I can't see to read," said he to Dr. Riley. "Won't you read me some prayers?"

The Doctor took the book from the boy's hand and read to him till the hospital was reached. Then he was placed in bed, but he would relinquish neither the prayer book nor the beads.

His mother reached the hospital in two hours. She fainted when she saw her son, but recovered in time to say a few words to him before he became unconscious.

At nine o'clock the doctors said he would never regain consciousness.

Kyle was a member of Company C, Twelfth Regiment. His elder brother was killed in a railroad wreck three years ago.

STORY OF A RING.

String of Diamonds and Pearls Which None Will Carry Off.

It is stated on what appears to be good authority that in one of the parks in the Spanish capital city of Madrid a magnificent ring hangs by a silken cord about the neck of the statue of the Maid of Almodma, the patron saint of Madrid. This ring, though set with diamonds and pearls, is nevertheless entirely unguarded. The police pay no attention to it, nor is there any provision made for watching it by special officers, because, it is not believed that any thief, however daring, would venture to appropriate it to his own use, and when the history of the ring is considered, it is hardly to be wondered at that a superstitious people prefer to give it a wide berth.

According to the story that is told of it, the ring was made for King Alfonso XII., the father of the present boy King of Spain. Alfonso presented it to his cousin Mercedes on the day of their betrothal. How short her married life was all know; and on her death the King presented the ring to his grandmother, Queen Christina. Shortly afterward Queen Christina died, and the King gave the ring to his sister, the Infanta del Pilar, who died within the month following. The ring was then given to the youngest daughter of the Duc de Montpensier. In less than three months she died, and Alfonso, by this time fearing that there was some unlucky omen connected with the bauble, put it away from all the living. Hence it was hung about the neck of the bronze effigy of the Maid of Almodma, where it appears as safe as though surrounded by a cordon of police.

"Hannah," said the landlady of a boarding house to her new maid, "when there's any bad news, particularly private afflictions, always let the boarders know it before dinner. It may seem strange to you, Hannah, but such little things make a great difference in the eating in the course of the year."

REGULAR BUSINESS DEAD-HEADING

The Press is Subjected to it More Than Most People Know.

INGENIOUS BUT CHEEKY METHODS.

Johnstone Murray, of Womankind, has not escaped the advertising deadbeat, and he tells some amusing stories of the ingenuity displayed by people who appreciate the value of advertising, but do not want to pay for space. Among them are the girl who writes the touching little story of a poor family whose distressed mother found hope and comfort and economy in the bright colors of certain dyes. Then there are the story writers who work in mention of certain firms' goods, all so innocently, you know, which sometimes escape the blue pencil of the sharp-eyed editor, and the result is that for each such mention the authoress gets a dollar bill by prearrangement with the manufacturer—a very cheap, gilt-edge advertisement.

Murray is not alone in these experiences. Perhaps no business is more put upon by "spongers" than that of the newspaper men. "This is for the church," or "This is for our society's benefit," or "This is to help our club along with its game or entertainment," is supposed—or at least is in many cases offered as an excuse—to cover much dead-beating, and that, too, by people who would not think of sponging a meal at a hotel or secreting themselves on a train in order to get a free ride. It is not just to the newspaper, nor to those who are always ready to pay for what they get. And some of them affect indignation when the newspaper refuses to work for nothing! Yet these people pay their janitors, their coal dealers, their hall rent, etc. They see that these men must be paid to live, but—well, perhaps the newspaper men are to blame for making themselves cheap and giving out the impression that they can live on wind and gratitude.

Then there is another class who can't get rid of the notion that the purchase of a dollar's worth of space entitles them to unlimited free notices. Some even go so far as to send in a $5 notice a day or two ahead of their advertisement. Sometimes the good-natured newspaper man allows it to go, and is disgusted to find a $1 advertisement follows, and more disgusted when his patron presumes to ask for more free puffs on the strength of it. The little dollar ad. is often badly strained by hanging so much on it.

The average daily newspaper, even the most rigid of them, gives annually thousands of dollars' worth of free advertising to its city customers, nine-tenths of which ought to be paid for. Because a man buys an advertisement is no valid reason why he should demand a bonus in free advertisement. When he hires a man for a month he does not feel that he has any claim on him for a week's work thrown in. When a man buys a dollar's worth of groceries he does not expect the grocer to present him with a quarter's worth of sugar. Even the tailor who makes a suit of clothes to order does not present each customer with a pair of pants. He would laugh at such a suggestion. If the newspaper man had the nerve, and self-respect, and business habits of the grocer, tailor and other tradesmen, the hard-worked toilers of the press would be remunerated more in keeping with their talents and the work they do than they now are, and they would have in a greater degree the respect of those to whom they cater in a business way. Don't you think so?

PLACES TAKEN BY MACHINES.

Strike Agitators Are Gradually Becoming Very Unpopular.

The promoters of strikes argue to their comrades that unsuccessful efforts are nevertheless ultimately beneficial; but study of the subject has led me to take the opposite view, viz., that all strikes of skilled workmen are, in the end, harmful to the participants. No one single cause has done more, in my opinion, to hasten the introduction of entirely automatic machinery in operations where a certain degree of skilled labor was considered indispensable, than strikes on the part of such skilled employees. Numerous instances might be recalled where large manufacturers have, on account of strikes, cheerfully expended immense sums of money in perfecting automatic machinery, not primarily to effect economy in wages, but as an insurance against further danger from such causes.

A notable instance of this nature occurred a few years ago at one of the largest iron and steel works in the world. In a certain department specially skilled men were able to make wages which now seem incredible; they were, however, paid a percentage upon the tonnage, and, owing to enormous output, the profits of these operatives exceeded in some years that of many successful manufacturers having large capital at stake. These men considered themselves indispensable, and struck, not for higher wages or shorter hours, but at the dictation of outsiders. When work was resumed they found their occupation gone forever; automatic machinery had supplanted the former skilled labor. I do not believe that any employee (I am one myself) is indispensable, and many highly skilled and otherwise valuable operatives have, unfortunately for themselves, failed to appreciate this fact until too late.—Popular Science Monthly for May.

Her father—You ask my daughter's hand in marriage. Have you fixed the date of the marriage? Suitor—I will leave that to your daughter, sir. Her Father—Do you wish a church or private wedding? Suitor—Her mother can determine on that, sir. Her Father—And what is your income? Suitor—I will leave that entirely to you, sir.

The water was let into the Cornwall Canal on Friday, and navigation was opened on Saturday morning. The canal was kept open on Sunday.

WHERE LAW IS NOT RESPECTED.

Deliberate Murder Committed in a Chicago Street.

"LYNCH HIM!" CRIED THE CROWD.

William Wagner, prominent in west side Republican politics, was shot and almost instantly killed yesterday afternoon at Lake and Market streets by a former friend, M. J. Wyckoff, says the Chicago Chronicle. The shooting was the result of trouble between the children of the two men, both of whom have borne excellent reputations in their neighborhood. Wyckoff was arrested immediately after the fatality, and is now locked up in the Harrison street police station. The body of his victim lies at the county morgue.

The shooting took place shortly after 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and hundreds of excited spectators at once crowded around the two men. Wyckoff made an attempt to escape, but was caught before he had crossed the street and placed in charge of an officer.

Where the two men met is not known. They were walking slowly and they had just descended the short flight of steps which leads to the bridge, when Wyckoff stopped, slowly drew a revolver from his pocket and leveled it at his companion.

Wagner apparently did not notice the act and made no attempt to defend himself. Wyckoff coolly pulled the trigger, and the bullet crashed through Wagner's ear into his brain. As he staggered from the effect of the shot Wyckoff stepped in front of him and fired again, the second ball passing directly through the heart of his victim.

Wagner fell to the ground without a word, and Wyckoff, delaying only an instant to see that his work was complete, turned and ran south in Market street, carrying his still smoking revolver in his left hand. Hundreds of people were already running toward the scene of the affray, and a number of them intercepted the retreat of the fugitive. He then attempted to retrace his steps, but Officer James Swift, of the Central Station, succeeded in capturing him and wresting the revolver from his possession. Numbers of people who had been eyewitnesses of the manner in which the crime was committed rushed upon Officer Swift and his prisoner and made an attempt to take Wagner away.

"Lynch him!" was the general cry, but the crowd lacked a determined leader, and the officer had little difficulty in putting handcuffs on his prisoner. With his club he attempted to keep the crowd back. Officer O'Brien displayed his revolver, and the crowd fell back. A riot call was sent in when the crowd made a third demonstration, and in a short time a half dozen detectives arrived, reinforced with a patrol wagon full of uniformed officers. By this time the crowd had become so large as to be almost uncontrollable, and the officers were forced to use their clubs to cool the ardor of some of the more adventurous.

During this time Wagner was lying on the sidewalk, with his head slightly raised on the arm of a spectator. The wounded man showed no signs of returning consciousness, and within ten minutes his heart had apparently stopped beating. His body was placed in the patrol wagon, which started for Rolston's undertaking rooms, No. 11 Adams street, but signs of life were thought visible, and he was removed to the county hospital. Life had departed before he reached that place, and his remains were taken to the county morgue.

The trouble which led to the tragedy is of only a few days' standing and was brought about by the children of the two men. Wagner lived at No. 996 Walnut street and his murderer occupied the house directly opposite, No. 997 Walnut street. Wagner was the father of three children, all of whom are girls, two being almost helpless cripples.

Wyckoff also has three children and one of them, a boy, is about 8 years old. The latter is said to have ordered the Wagner children from the street and the mothers of the two families took up the dispute. A renewal of the trouble between the children Wednesday afternoon caused Wagner to call upon Mrs. Wyckoff.

What happened at that interview is uncertain. Mrs. Wyckoff says that Wagner called her vile names and struck her in the face. Wagner's friends assert that Mrs. Wyckoff struck him in the face and that in his attempting to ward off the blow the woman was hurt. The latter view seems to be the one accepted by the neighbors of the families.

Wyckoff, who is a night engineer in the employ of the Heusner Bakery Company, at No. 2,616 South Park avenue, was told of the trouble on his return from work yesterday morning and called on his attorney, T. F. Monahan, and stated his case. The two went to the Desplaines Street Police Court and Wyckoff swore out a warrant for Wagner on the charge of assault and battery. The next Mr. Monahan heard of his client was that he had committed a murder.

Immediately after hearing of the murder, Mrs. Wyckoff, with her children, left her home. Mrs. Wagner, who is a slight and delicate woman, was almost prostrated by her misfortune, and last evening was unable to tell of the incidents which preceded the crime. Outside the little home scores of children had gathered and told of the tragedy in low voices, while they attempted to peer through the windows and see their playmates, whose father had been shot.

The warship Hannibal, 15,048 tons, the heaviest tonnage afloat, was launched yesterday at Pembroke. She is similar to the warship Majestic, recently launched.

The latest evolution of the trolley principle is the trolley express system, which is soon to be introduced in Brooklyn.

A MOST PERILOUS TRIP.

Poling a Boat Across the Rapids Above Niagara.

PROPOSES TO REPEAT THE TRICK.

Niagara Falls report: E. G. Heine, a Prussian, 50 years old, made one of the most perilous trips this afternoon that has ever been made on the Niagara River. In a canoe-shaped boat, 10 feet in length, he sailed from the milling district through the hydraulic canal out into the rapids, and over to within 200 feet of Goat Island and then returned without any mishap whatever.

Mr. Heine arrived in this city from Allaire, O., three months ago, and with his wife and three children has rooms at the Cascade Hotel on Riverway. He built the boat that he made the trip in to-day. It is about 10 feet long and three feet wide at the centre, tapering towards the ends.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon Heine's canoe, propelled by a paddle, darted out of the canal, into the river. At the time there were but a few persons along the banks, but in less than 10 minutes there were over 2,000 persons lined along the bank, watching the bold navigator.

The river was full of ice and everybody thought Heine and his boat would get wedged in it and be carried over the falls. Thirty feet from the dock he put down his paddle and took up a 10-foot pole, with a steel tip on it, and pushed the boat out along the reef to within a stone's throw of Goat Island. Here the boat seemed to be wedged on a rock, and as it swung round and round with the current the spectators expected to see it overturned and Heine sent over the falls. Among the spectators on Goat Island were the navigator's wife and children, and the woman called out words of encouragement to him, while the Reservation officers were there to arrest him if he landed. He stayed where he was, dipping water from the river with his hands and drinking and bathing his face. After resting about ten minutes he started on the return trip. This was slower work, and a painful suspense hung over the crowds that watched Heine. He took a course that seemed to be free of ice and where the water did not run very swift, and poled his craft up stream, his chief aim seeming to be to keep out of reach of the boiling water that was on either side of him, rushing with lightning speed toward the edge of the falls. It could be seen from the shore that he had a hard job. He seemed to be exerting all his strength, but if he did suffer he gained his point, and passing the Niagara Falls paper mill, drifted down again and slowly turned into the quiet waters of the canal. After paddling about two or three minutes, he stepped ashore, and the great crowd that had gathered shouted themselves hoarse. Heine did not seem to mind the enthusiasm. Beads of perspiration were on his forehead, the cords and muscles of his arms stood out, showing the great tension there had been upon them, and his whole body trembled. It was not necessary for Heine to say that he had felt the trip, and was glad that he was through with it. The man's condition plainly showed this to be the case.

"Will you make any more trips?" he was asked.

"Yes, all through the summer," replied Heine; "this was only an experiment. My next trip will be to Goat Island and from there to the Canadian shore. I have breasted rapids in Switzerland that the Niagara rapids cannot be compared with. All that is required is nerve and strength, and I think I have shown that I possess both."

Mr. Heine is nearly six feet tall. He has a swarthy complexion. His hair and eyes are dark, and there is a frank expression about his countenance that indicates honesty of purpose. To-day he was dressed in dark trousers and a heavy woollen shirt, with the sleeves rolled up to the elbows, and on his head he wore a black cap.

Heine intends to make arrangements with the railroad companies to give exhibition sailings two or three times a week. The reservation officers have notified Heine that if he attempts to land or start from any part of the reservation he will be arrested.

VALE THE BAGGAGE SMASHER.

He Must Pay for Damages and be Bounced From the G. T. R.

Trade in trunks is on the decline, and the baggage smasher is to be wiped out. Grand Trunk General Superintendent McGuigan takes the responsibility for this. He has just issued a circular to the baggage men, which hints rather strongly that there is trouble in store for any man who is careless in the handling of baggage. The circular reads: "The numerous complaints and claims received at this office on account of baggage damaged by rough handling while being loaded and unloaded from baggage cars of the company indicate a degree of carelessness not commendable. We shall expect an improvement in this service at once, and hereafter will hold each and every employee personally responsible for any damage done to baggage, or any other property, by carelessness. Any complaint, which is clearly established of damage as a result of carelessness, will subject the employee to dismissal from the company's service."

A NON-POISONOUS MATCH.

A non-poisonous match has been invented by a distinguished chemist, M. Pouteaux. Permanganate of potash and acetate of amyl are among the inoffensive ingredients. At the Pasteur lucifer match manufactory the combination has been tested with satisfactory results. The matches are easily made, without the slightest danger to the factory hands. They ignite readily, there is no danger of explosion when stored, and the disagreeable odor common to lucifer matches is in these replaced by that of aniseed.—Medical News.

CROWNING OF THE CZAR.

The Impressive Ceremonies in the Cathedral at Moscow.

A PAST EVENT DESCRIBED.

Miss Mary Grace Thornton, daughter of Sir Edward Thornton, describes "The Crowning of a Czar" in the Century for May. Miss Thornton writes as follows:

The service began with the Emperor's confession of faith, which was so like our own that I could follow it easily. The metropolitan came forward to hear him make it, and responded at the end, "May the grace of the Holy Ghost abide with thee." I understood comparatively little of the rest; but they say that the prayers are wonderfully beautiful. From the first moment to the last the Emperor was the central figure. If one looked away, it was only to see how every one was watching him. His voice certainly trembled when he began to read, but it gained confidence as he went on, and he looked (as he always does, to my mind, with or without a crown) every inch an Emperor. Throughout the whole service he bore himself with great dignity, and in a manner worthy of such an occasion.

After the creed and the reading of the epistle and the gospel, he ordered the imperial mantle to be brought, which was clasped round his neck with the collar of St. Andrew, lifted the magnificent crown from the cushion on which it was presented, and receiving the benediction from the metropolitan, "in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," placed it on his head, and, holding the sceptre in his right hand and the globe in his left, seated himself upon his throne, looking a very noble presentment of a Czar of all the Russias. The Empress seemed to have caught something of his air, for that day a certain stateliness was added to all her charm. She was very pale, but I thought that I had never seen her look more sympathetic. She now left her place, and went to kneel before her husband on a cushion which had been placed for her at his feet by Prince Waldemar.

The Czar lifted his own crown from his head and placed it an instant on hers before replacing it. Then, taking her crown from its bearer, he held it in place while the four dames d'honneur fastened it securely to her head. These were Countess Adlerberg, Princess Viasemski, Princess Kotchoubey and one I did not know—the oldest in rank in Russia, I believe; and they also helped to fasten the imperial mantle of cloth-of-gold and ermine, of great weight. As the Czarina returned to her place, she turned a face full of emotion to her husband, and held out her hand, and, he taking it and stooping down, they kissed each other. His Majesty now received the sceptre and globe again, and Emperor and Empress stood crowned before their thrones and wearing the imperial mantles, while the priests proclaimed the titles of the autocrat of all the Russias at full length, and the beautiful chants that followed were drowned in a clanging of bells and a noise that seemed loud enough to announce the coronation to the whole of Russia. During the singing the imperial family left their places to come and congratulate the Emperor and Empress, the little Czarowitz first. There was much embracing and plenty of tears.

It was after this that, as the noise of the bells and cannon died away, the Emperor took the book from the metropolitan and knelt to pray, reading the prescribed words, he alone kneeling, while priests and congregation stood.

As the Emperor rose from his knees we all knelt down, and then followed the prayer of priests and congregation for him, led by the metropolitan, the Emperor alone standing in the crowded church. As I have said before, this was the most impressive moment of all.

The choirs now sang again—that beautiful, unaccompanied singing of the Greek Church, though here it had an accompaniment of all the Kremlin bells. After a magnificent Te Deum the mass began, in which, before communicating, the Czar was to be anointed with the holy chrism (the "seal of the gift of the Holy Ghost") on forehead, eyelids, nostrils, lips, ears, breast and hands. The oil for this anointing is prepared by the priests with the greatest care, in vessels of silver; and they themselves fast absolutely for sixteen hours before a coronation, spending the time in prayer. After the Emperor, the Empress is anointed at the holy doors, but only on the forehead. Also in the holy communion she receives as an ordinary member of the Greek Church; but the Emperor, on the day of his coronation, "in view of the sovereignty that resides in his person," receives as the priests receive, in both kinds separately.

Of all this I saw nothing because of the intervening pillar. But I did see their Majesties leave their thrones and go down the steps of the platform to the holy doors of the screen, closely attended by the colonel of the Chevaliers Gardes with his drawn sword, and preceded and followed by endless high dignitaries, returning in the same order after the anointing and the holy communion. After this there was very little more of the ceremonial in the cathedral. At the end of the usual service there were some special prayers and chants for the newly crowned pair—"Long Life to the Crowned of God!"—and in the silence that followed the priests held up the cross for their Majesties to kiss, the Emperor replaced the crown, which he had laid aside at the beginning of the mass, and, carrying the globe and sceptre, moved with the Empress toward the cathedral doors.

A Kansas critic ventures the opinion that "Shakspeare's style is antiquated." But it should be remembered that Shakespeare has written nothing for several years.

THAT PUZZLE CALLED WOMAN;

A Story of Pride and Passion

CHAPTER I.

"And so you are not happy?"

The answer came in a low, sad voice.

"No! I am very unhappy."

"And yet it would seem to the casual spectator as though, if there were one woman in the world to be envied, you are that woman."

"The casual spectator! Yes. But what does the casual spectator know about any of us? For the matter of that, what do any of us know about each other, even though we may be on intimate terms of friendship? What do even husbands and wives know of each other's real feelings? It is so difficult to understand, so terribly easy to misunderstand."

"That, I think," returned the first speaker, "is because a woman who loves a man expects him to know all that is in her heart without her telling him. And probably vice versa."

The foregoing dialogue was taking place between two young women over a cosy wood fire in a charming boudoir with a well-laden tea-table between them. The first speaker was fur-clad, and looked as though she had come off a journey; the other wore that dainty and eminently fin de siecle garment, the tea-gown, which, let us hope, the next century will still find in vogue. And, as a matter of fact, Mrs. Tower had ten minutes earlier arrived to be the guest of her girlhood's most intimate friend, now Mrs. Delane.

Nelly Tower was a small, fair woman, rather in the Dresden china style, and Ethel Delane was dark, handsome, with a something too imperious air, as though it were hers to command. And indeed, having been an heiress since the age of 6, and high-spirited and wilful with that, her own will had been a law unto her and to those with whom she habitually dwelt. A handsome young woman, with eight thousand a year, and decided views, is apt to become a despot. And alas! having one's own way and being able to set one's heel on the necks of one's dependents is not the surest road either to being happy or beloved, and to be happy and beloved were two things which Mrs. Delane very ardently desired. Unfortunately for her, there were contradictory elements in her character, and these made her unhappy. She was at the same time tyrannical and tender-hearted; she was arbitrary, but had a strong sense of justice; wilful, but with an immense desire for approbation; proud and imperious, yet with tender, feminine longings in secret—whilst she appeared to stand erect and defiant, she longed to lean and cling. Very few people understood her, and she did not understand herself at all.

After a slight pause, Mrs. Delane replied to her friend:

"I am always trying to find out what Arthur thinks and feels. But every day it becomes more difficult. Every day he seems to grow colder, and often he looks annoyed and hurt, and if I ask him why he will not tell me. And why he went away on Friday I cannot imagine.'

"Did he go suddenly, unexpectedly?" asked Mrs. Tower.

"Yes; he had said nothing about it before."

"And did you remonstrate? Did you beg him to stay?"

"No," with a proud gesture of her head, "I would not stoop to that. Do you know, Nelly," and Ethel looked up at her friend with tears in her eyes, "it is a most humiliating thing to confess, but sometimes I have a horrible misgiving that he did not really love me, and only married me for my money. Oh! what a curse it is for a woman to have money! She can never be sure of being loved for herself."

"Nonsense, my dear," retorted her friend briskly, "the curse of having money is a very easy one to bear. Not having it is a curse, if you like. But what you say is absurd, unjust and untrue. I had plenty of opportunity of observing Captain Delane before he married, or even proposed to you, and I am certain that if ever a man loved a woman for her own sake he loved you for yours, and he would have asked you to marry him sooner, but that he feared to be taken for a fortune-hunter. And did he not insist upon having your money settled on yourself, and under your own control?"

"Yes," returned Mrs. Delane, looking a little happier, "that is true. But what has changed him? At first I thought he adored me, and now he grows colder and more indifferent every day."

"And you, I suppose," returned Mrs. Tower, "vie with him in seeming cold and indifferent, and probably put on for his benefit that haughty and contemptuous air which you are so fond of assuming when your Imperial Highness is offended?"

"One cannot allow oneself to be trampled upon," returned Mrs. Delane, with dignity.

Nelly laughed.

"I should like to see anyone trample on you, my dear," she said. "But now, if I may, I will go and take my things off, for I am getting too warm; and half an hour ago I thought I should never be warm again."

Mrs. Delane rose, and preceded her guest to her room. Later they resumed their talk, and when they parted for the night Ethel was in a much happier frame of mind, and told herself that perhaps she had been a little too exigeante, and that when her beloved returned she would greet him with smiles and begin a new and happier life.

The following morning, as she was dressing, Mrs. Delane received a message from her friend asking to be excused from appearing at breakfast, as she had had a severe attack of neuralgia in the night, of which she was still feeling the effects. Ethel, who was always full of sympathy for suffering, flew to Mrs. Tower the moment she was dressed, in great concern.

"I have been in agony," Nelly said, "but thank heaven the pain has gone, and the only ill effect is that, for the present, I am nearly blind, and can only see things in a blurred indistinct way. I do not even know what you have on. I shall probably be all right by luncheon, but if I were to get up now, I should be tumbling over everything and might do myself an injury. Go and have your breakfast, and then come and sit with me a bit."

Mrs. Delane, after many expressions of affectionate sympathy, complied; but was back again in twenty minutes' time, armed with the morning papers to read to her disabled friend.

"I wish," said Mrs. Tower, "that you would, like a good creature, read my letters to me first."

"Is it safe?" asked Ethel, playfully. "I know you are a shocking flirt, and correspond with all sorts of young men."

Mrs. Tower laughed.

"There is nothing that I am afraid of your seeing," she replied, gaily; "but, if you come upon anything too ardent, you can put it on one side until I am able to read it myself."

Mrs. Delane took up the little packet, and examined the envelopes.

"First," she said, "there is one with a crown and Grenadier Guards, and the Windsor post-mark."

"Oh!" said Nelly, "that is from Algy, my latest—quite a dear! That will amuse you."

"Then," proceeded Ethel, "there is one from your husband."

"Dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Tower, "something must have gone wrong already, or he would not write."

"The third has a gold coronet and a big C underneath it."

"That is from my cousin Cynthia; probably about a ball."

"And the fourth," continued Ethel, scrutinizing it attentively, "is in rather an illiterate hand, and I cannot make the post-mark out."

"That will keep," returned Mrs. Tower. "Begin with Algy."

Mrs. Delane obeyed.

"'My dearest mother,'" she commenced, and then said, smiling, "Is this another of your hopeful adopted brood?"

"Yes," laughed Nelly, "boys are always fond of that form of address; it is the only one that admits of such endearing terms."

Mrs. Delane read the missive through, and both women laughed over it.

"Dear boy!" ejaculated Nelly, "his sentiments are excellent, and his spelling is, as usual, I suppose, awful?"

"Well, yes," admitted Mrs. Delane, "it is rather bad; but, no doubt, he does everything else much better."

"Yes. He is first-rate at sport and athletics, and a very good soldier, I am told."

Ethel broke the seal of the second letter, which contained a few brief and injured lines from Mr. Tower, who had been unable to find some paper that he wanted after his wife's departure. Then the third was communicated to Nelly, and caused some discussion, so that for some time the fourth was forgotten. Presently, however, Ethel opened it; but, as she took the enclosure from the envelope, she started, and a crimson blush suffused her cheeks. She glanced hastily at the signature—it was her husband's.

"Well!" said Nelly, enquiringly, "and what is the other letter about? The one in the illiterate hand."

For a moment Mrs. Delane was silent as she cast her eye rapidly over the sheets; then, rising hurriedly, and trying to make her voice seem natural, she said,

"'I have just remembered something very important I wanted to tell Hawkins;' and she hastened from the room."

"Her friend, not being able to see the expression in her face, felt no suspicion, and leaned comfortably back against her pillows waiting for her return. Meantime Ethel, amazed, bewildered, frightened, with a dreadful presentiment of disaster weighing on her heart, rushed to her boudoir, locked herself in, and began to read eagerly. As she read her face grew ashy pale, she trembled in every limb, and had to sit down to finish it.

"'Dear Mrs. Tower,' (it ran),"

"'I know you are to go to Ethel to-day. I know, too, what a good friend you are to her, and I think you will be much better able to break to her what I am going to tell you than I could myself. I have taken the precaution to have the envelope directed by a stranger, so that her suspicions may not be aroused should she happen to see the outside of the letter. You must not think me a brute, and don't let her think me one if you can help it, though of course she will be dreadfully angry and hurt. The step I am taking is neither hasty nor unconsidered, but has for weeks past been working in my brain. I am going to leave what most people consider a life of ease and luxury, because I can no longer continue to live it and keep my self-respect. I had all along the gravest and most serious doubts of the wisdom of marrying Ethel, and it was only because I loved her so deeply and passionately that I at last overcame my scruples and proposed to her. I was a comparatively poor man without expectations, and I did not look upon marriage as a career. I endeavored to prove by insisting on her fortune being settled upon herself that my affection was disinterested. For a short time all went well. We loved each other, and the glamor of love concealed sterner realities from our sight. But, after a time, it seemed to me that a change came over Ethel. At first she had behaved with great delicacy, referring to me on all subjects, and seeming anxious that I should never be reminded that the money was hers. But gradually she altered her tactics. She began to resume the reins of government, to behave in an imperious manner, to make it evident to those around her that she was the sovereign power to be appealed and referred to—sometimes she would even countermand orders which I had given. I felt it impossible to remonstrate with her in words, but I thought she would have discernment enough to perceive by the change in my manner that she was wounding and offending me. I think she did observe it, but instead of showing any wish to conciliate or soothe me, she became more arbitrary, more imperious—it seemed as if she took a positive pleasure in reminding me of my position. And yet, although she was doing what anyone with quick perceptions or fine feelings would have known must be galling and irritating to me, she resented my coldness, and herself assumed an injured air. I cannot suppose she was ignorant of my feelings, for she is a thoroughly intelligent, and I used to think, a sympathetic, woman. Wishing to avoid all possibility of misunderstanding, I pointedly refrained from giving a single order, and, if a servant came to me, I sent him at once to her for instructions. She took this as a matter of course, and gradually left off consulting me or endeavoring to ascertain whether I had wishes on any subject. And for the last shoot she invited two men to the house without even asking if I was agreeable to their coming, and, as a matter of fact, one is particularly distasteful to me. Then and there I made up my mind to do what I had already in contemplation—to go to America, and see what chance I have of making my way there. I had not the courage to tell her of my intention, for I knew there would be a tremendous scene, and I hate scenes. No doubt her pride will be far more hurt than her love, for indeed I find it impossible to believe that she really loves me, or she would not have subjected me to the humiliation she has done, I am going, in the first instance, to look round, and do not intend to be absent more than a couple of months. I think it probable that she will be so embittered against me by this step that she will desire me never to return to her. Better that than to go on leading the life we have been doing lately, and which would inevitably in time make us hate one another.

"I sail by the North German Lloyd boat the day after to-morrow. Send me a line or a wire to say you have received this, but I ask you as a favor not to tell her until I have fairly started on my journey. Tear up my letter, and put the substance into kinder, gentler words. I feel I have written harshly, even bitterly, but I think that is because I once loved her so passionately, and God knows I love her still, though I cannot go on living with her at the price of my own self-respect. If I had more money of my own, I should have been able to persuade or perhaps laugh her out of her imperious ways, but, under the circumstances, I could not risk a retort that I should be unable to forgive. It will be very kind of you to write and tell me what happens to the "Post Office, New York," and do not think harshly of me. You cannot even dimly conceive what it is to a man of a proud and independent spirit to have been humiliated as I have been.

"Yours very sincerely,

"Arthur Delane."

CHAPTER II.

Mrs. Delane sat staring as though she saw a ghost, and indeed she did, the ghost of dead love and happiness. And there is no other spectre, however horrid, that can so chill and terrify the soul. Oh! if she had but guessed! Why, why had he not told her what was in his mind? And all the time she had been chafing at what she believed to be his indifference, his want of interest! But now she knew, all should be put right. Thank God, it was not too late! the ship did not sail until to-morrow; perhaps she would be able to catch him before he left London; he would surely be there to-day. She looked at the clock; it was ten minutes past ten; she would just have time to catch the eleven train. She rang and ordered the brougham to be around in half an hour. She must go alone; she who had never in her life been anywhere by herself; but she could not take her maid, not knowing what was going to happen. And what should she say to Nelly? Anything rather than the truth. Never, never should she see that cruel letter which, by a blessed accident, she had been prevented from reading. How wicked, how heartless of him to humble her thus before another woman, even though she were her bosom friend.

She desired her maid to put in a bag such things as she might want if she had to be absent for a night, and then answered her somewhat sharply when she asked, with unconcealed astonishment, if she were not to accompany, or at least follow, her.

Then Ethel ran back to Mrs. Tower.

"Oh, Nelly, dear," she cried, "I have just had a telegram saying that Aunt Mary is very ill, and I must run up to London to see her. I know you will forgive me, under the circumstances. Please give your own orders, and be sure you go for a drive this afternoon. I hope to be back to-night; but, in any case, I shall return to-morrow."

"Oh, dear!" cried Mrs. Tower, "I am sorry. What is the matter with her? Poor, dear Aunt Mary. Of course, dearest, go! don't think of me. I shall get on all right. But is it serious?"

"Yes, no—at least, rather—I will send you a wire when I have seen her. Now I must run. I have not a moment to spare."

She kissed her friend, and went hastily from the room.

Mrs. Delane's reflections, as she travelled to London, were of an agonising nature. Until this moment that the fear of losing him was before her eyes, she had never realized how she loved him. And that is one of the ingenious cruelties of life. We may live, day in and out, with some one and not feel conscious of any particular ecstasy at his presence or his company, but present to our minds the fact that we have lost him for a long time, perhaps forever, and the agony is so intense as to make brain and heart reel. Ethel felt a physical anguish and terror each time the idea crossed her mind that she was going, perhaps, to be parted forever from her beloved.

She had not yet learned any of life's hard lessons—she was but just beyond the A B C, and had only mastered words of one syllable, and the spelling of those had been made easy to her. She had but one idea; to prevent her husband from leaving her, and as to how she should accomplish this she did not care. She was willing to abase, to humble herself in the dust, to do anything in the world rather than lose him. For she had learned in the last hour that the thought of death itself held no bitterness like the thought of living her life without him. She was willing to say to herself, to him, to all the world, that it was she who was in fault, she had sinned, perhaps, in ignorance, but she had sinned, and she was prepared to make atonement in full. But the first thing was to find him: if she did not succeed in seeing him in London, why, then she would go after him to Southampton, even on board ship if necessary. It occurred to her that the first thing to be done was to get some money—she had only a couple of sovereigns in her purse—then she would be ready for any emergency. Arrived in London she got into a hansom and drove to her banker's, where she drew a hundred pounds. The fact of doing this reminded her that she might perhaps hear of Captain Delane at Cox's, and thither she drove next. Captain Delane had been there the previous day, she was informed. She then proceeded to his club and learned that he had dined there the evening before, but had not been seen to-day. It was now going on for one o'clock. Ethel, though a prey to the deepest anxiety, felt that she had plenty of time before her, and proceeded next to the hotel where Arthur had been in the habit of putting up in his bachelor days. No! he had not been seen or heard of there. She could not think of anywhere else to go in search of him—what was to be done? It was no use driving about the streets looking for him, and she determined to go to the Albemarle Hotel, order some luncheon, and reflect on her next move.

As she was pretending to eat, for, in her anxiety, the very sight of food was abhorrent to her, she had an inspiration. She rose, put on her veil and gloves, and walked out of the hotel back to the club. Under ordinary circumstances it would have been a severe ordeal for her to walk up the steps where three or four men were lounging, but when heart and mind are absorbed in one vital consideration, minor details become of no importance. She went up to the hall porter and asked if Captain Delane had yet come in. The man looked surprised, it was hardly half-an-hour since she was there before.

She saw the expression of his face, and spoke calmly.

"I have some news for Captain Delane that is of the most vital importance for him to hear. I am at the Albemarle Hotel. I shall be there all the afternoon, and if you will send word to me the instant he comes in, I will give you five pounds."

The man assumed a doubtful expression. He did not like the look of a lady coming after a gentleman to his club—that generally meant a row, and, if he consented to her proposal, he might get himself into trouble. But £5 was not without its charm for him.

"Well, 'm," he said, "I should be very 'appy to oblige you, but I don't want to get myself into a row. Wouldn't it do if I was to tell the Captain that you're waitin' for him at the Halbemarle?"

"No, no," she answered, with something of her natural imperiousness; "that would not do at all."

He shook his head—he liked the look of it less than ever.

"I will give you £10."

The man continued to ponder.

"Ten pounds wouldn't make up to me for losing my place," he said.

Ethel trembled with anxiety.

"Oh!" she said, in a concentrated voice, "I implore you. It may mean life or death!"

"Well, look 'ere, 'm," he said, and his tone was slightly familiar because he had his own ideas about the situation, "will you promise not to make a row on the steps here or call the gentleman names, but go off quiet with him somewhere and have it out?"

Ethel looked at him in bewilderment.

"What do you mean?" she said. Then blushing deeply, she added haughtily, "I am Mrs. Delane."

"No offence, 'm," said the man, unconvinced. "Very well, then, if the Captain comes in I'll send around and let you know at once, and p'raps you wouldn't mind just settin' in a four-wheel cab and sendin' the man in to me to say as you was there. It 'ud look better than comin' in yourself."

Ethel, who had never been spoken to in her life by an inferior in this manner, had a volcanic sensation in her breast; but conscious of her helplessness and the paramount importance of obtaining the wretch's services, she controlled herself, and merely said:

"If you enable me to see Captain Delane I shall, as I said, give you £10."

And with these words she withdrew and returned to her hotel. She did not resume her unfinished luncheon, but throwing herself into an easy-chair by the fire, gave the rein to her thoughts. She had no personal acquaintance with the seamy side of life; it had not been hers to struggle through its thorny paths and clamber over its obstructing boulders; kind Fortune had sent heralds before her to clear the way, to level uneven tracts, pick out the stones and strew with sand the slippery places; until to-day she had never even been anywhere alone. But she was not naturally a helpless woman: her intellect and her reasoning powers were good, and she was by no means deficient in will and courage—there was even in her some of that leaven which goes to the making of heroines. Just now she was smarting with wounded love and pride, but she had discernment enough to know that if she allowed pride to gain a temporary mastery over love love would revenge himself by inflicting the most cruel and prolonged sufferings upon her. At any cost she felt that her husband must not be allowed to leave her, and she longed madly for the moment when she should be face to face with him. She would not permit herself to believe in the possibility of failure—only kind heaven! bring him to her side, and she undertook the rest.

Mercifully, she was given the one all-important factor, time. The boat did not sail until to-morrow—if she failed to see him in London, she would go to Southampton. Then she wondered where the North German Lloyd office was, and what time the ship started. If it were early, perhaps the passengers might have to embark over night or sleep at Southampton; she must find this out; but as she could not leave the hotel for an instant for fear of missing a message from the club, she decided on engaging a commissionaire to do her errand. She rang the bell, and, having ascertained that there was a messenger then in the hotel, who would execute any commissions she might have, she sent for him at once and gave her orders. In half-an-hour he returned to say the boat would sail at 2 o'clock, and that a special train to convey the passengers would leave Waterloo at 11.15. The moments crept into hours; the early darkness set in; she listened with feverish anxiety to every footfall, but none paused at her door, except when the waiter came to ask if he should light the lamps or bring her tea. Until to-day she had never known what real suffering meant; the twinges of heartache that had visited her on account of her husband's fancied coldness seemed as nothing compared with this torturing suspense. If she should not be able to see him until he was in the train or on board the boat (for it was possible he might go to Southampton over night—she knew he had friends there), how could she then hope to prevail upon him, for it would then be impossible to say to him in public all that she had now in her heart and which she would pour out were they alone together. Suddenly she remembered her promise to telegraph to Mrs. Tower, and then she began to consider how vitally important it was that neither she, the servants, nor anyone else should ever suspect what her errand to London had been. She rang, asked for a form, and wrote out a short message. "Nothing serious. Hope to return to-morrow. Will wire in morning"; and despatched it.

(To be Continued.)

THAT DRAGGING IN THE LOINS

Is Usually Caused by a Derangement of the Kidneys—South American Kidney Cure Will Positively Relieve It in Six Hours.

One may be deceived by the feeling of weight or dragging in the loins that causes unpleasantness and inconvenience to many men and women. Attributing the trouble to something else, they forget that this may be evidence of inflammatory affections of the kidneys, that eventually may develop into serious trouble. That very successful specific South American Kidney Cure gets at the root of kidney trouble, and will quickly remove the cause, and having done this, complete recovery is soon reached. It is worth repeating that South American Kidney Cure is a remedy for the perfect cure of this one trouble. It does not pretend to be a cure-all, but it is a cure certain in every case of kidney trouble. And it does it quickly.

KINDNESS RECIPROCATED.

"So your father wanted to know why we spent so much time in the conservatory last night, eh? What did you say?"

"I told him you were teaching me to talk Spanish."

"Did he seem pleased?"

"Yes, indeed, dearest. He said the only way he could repay you was by teaching you to walk Spanish."

There is more than sentiment in the saying of Sir Walter Raleigh to his executioner, "What matters it about the head if the heart is all right?" The trouble is that in this high pressure age the heart is seldom kept right. By careful estimate it is calculated that one person out of every four or five has a weak or diseased heart. Think for a moment the important work the heart has to perform, and it is not difficult to realize what a derangement even to a slight extent of this organ means. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart is a cure for heart troubles, and nothing else. It is a mistake to suppose that remedies that are given out as panaceas for all the ills that flesh is heir to can effectively cure heart disease. Within 30 minutes after taking the first dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart relief is secured, and eventually complete restoration is effected.

FOR THE BOTHERSOME BOOT.

To fit a squeaking shoe for use pour a little linseed or sweet oil in a flat dish until it is deep enough to cover the soles of the shoes. Let them stand in it over night, and they will be both noiseless and waterproof in the morning.

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

JUSTICE WINKS ONE EYE.

Ira Shafer, the noted criminal lawyer, who is now on his deathbed in New York, once astonished some of the good people of that city by remarking that no man with $500,000 ever had been, or ever would be convicted or punished for the crime of murder in New York. It was a rather startling declaration, but up to date it has proved to be substantially correct.—Oswego Times.

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
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fourth " "	50 00
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Local notices, per line	20

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

No Advertisment inserted for less than 50 cents.

Tuesday, June 2, 1896.

THE SITUATION

Mr. James Heggart—so the Wellington Enterprise says—announced himself as a candidate for the election in the interest of the Liberal- Conservatives, on the 19th of December last. At that time it was stated by Mr. Haslam's friends that he would not run again. This not being denied came to be accepted; but the gentlemen who can find nothing better to do than to fight this section because they hope to injure a few wealthy individuals have insisted in bringing out, at the last moment, Mr. Haslam, whose business requires his presence at home. A local convention, engineered by them has put him in the field. What can we expect from their candidate? Personally he would like to oblige us; but the Nanaimo ring will not let him. We shall be forever isolated if our ememies can have their way. In the board of trade they showed their teeth—no extension of the E. & N. Railway to this district; no additional mail service, nothing from the Dominion government for the district, if the Robbins' coterie can control. So far we have got nothing, NOTHING, NOTHING.

We have nothing to say against Mr. Haslam. His local friends—our enemies—support him; some of them have done a great deal for him and he is true to them and for their sake is running against his will. Doubtless he has tried to do what he could for us in matters of small importance; but anything that would really help this district has not been done because it might be of advantage to a competitor of the Vancouver Coal Co. whose interests are in this district. Can we hope for any help from this source?

AS OTHERS SEE IT

The Colonist has this this to say with reference to the Conservative candidates in this district:

"It may be said that as Mr. Haslam, the late member for Vancouver Disrict, is in the field, why does Mr. Haggart come out? When Mr. Haggart came out Mr. Haslam was not in the field. That gentleman had declared repeatedly in the plainest terms that he would not again offer himself for election. When this became known a requisition was drawn up and signed by a large number of the electors of the district asking Mr. Haggart to allow himself to contest the constituency at the forthcoming Dominion election: and Mr. Haggart after due consideration acceded to the request of the electors. Mr. Haggart was therefore in the field before Mr. Haslam, and it can hardly be expected that his friends will allow him to withdraw merely because Mr. Haslam has seen fit to change his mind. Besides, Mr. Haggart's opinions on the questions at issue in the contest are, we understand, more in accordance with the views of the Conservatives of the district than are those of Mr. Haslam. Having considered all the circumstances of the situation, Mr. Haggart's friends after inducing him to offer himself as a candidate for the suffrages of the electors of the district are bound to back him up and to stand by him to the end. We must say that we strongly approve of their resolution and trust that they will be successful in securing Mr. Haggart's return. Mr. Haggart is a reliable man and will make a good representative.

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.

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

To the Electors of Vancouver Island Electoral District:

GENTLEMEN—

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

In taking this step I do so with a full knowledge of the great 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 brougat it into such prominence before the people of Canada, and caused so much agitation in the country.

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

I am
Your obedient servant,
A. HASLAM.

EDUCATION

EDUCATION OFFICE,
Victoria, May 4, 1896

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

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

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

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

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

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

S. D. POPE,
Superintendent of Education.

TABLE

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

SPRING ASSIZES.

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

*Special Assize.

FIVE Linen Collars for 25 cents at Langman's.

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

Jas. McMillan & Co.

INCORPORATED.

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Shipments Solicited and Prompt Returns Made.

Write For Latest Price Circular.

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

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

BRANCHES:

HELENA, MONT.	CHICAGO, ILL.	VICTORIA, B.C.	WINNIPEG, MAN.	EDMONTON, N.W.T.
Cooke & Bossman Bl'k		55 Wharf St.	234 King St.	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 Lodge, No. 11, meets every Friday night at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
A. LINDSAY, R. S.

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

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

Cumberland Encampment.
No. 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, 624 Westminster Road. Most complete Catalogue in B. C.—Free to your address No agents.

NOTICE

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

POST OFFICE REGULATION

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

S. OF T.

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

SUNDAY SERVICES

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

CUMBERLAND SHOE SHOP.

I have moved into my new shop on Dunsmuir Avenue, where I am prepared to manufacture and repair all kinds of men's, women's, and children's shoes.
Give me a call.
NELSON PARKS.

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
Finest of Cigars
and
Good Table
Courteous Attention

The Famous
DOMINION PANTS CO.
204 & 206 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. MASLIN, Prop

(OFFICE—MILL STREET)
P. O Drawer 36. Telephone Call, 13
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. D. 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

Once more Harry.

Bert Morgan is in town

Mr. Leiser was up Thursday.

J. D. Working, of Chilliwack, is here.

Lawyer Eckstein is back and ready for business.

Officer Hutchison has returned from the Capital—alone.

Mr. Reifel, manager of Union Brewery, was up Thursday.

M. F. Kelly is in Nanaimo—will return June 3d.

Hugh Sutherland has gone to Wellington.

Dr. Dalby is in Alberni—back next week.

The cars Thursday brought up John Wilson, the Joan's artistic mixer.

D. C. McDonald was among the returning wanderers Thursday.

Officer Scharschmidt is absent on business; will return by next steamer.

Mrs. J. A. Halliday of Oak Heights visited Union last week.

Mr. C. H. Williams of Upper Comox Settlement shot a panther on Monday of last week, near his place.

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

Mrs. D. Williams and Mrs. Knight of Point Holmes were in town last Wednesday.

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

Postmaster Roe's smiling face was the first to beam upon the town as the train arrived last week.

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.

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

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.

Ken. Sharp was welcomed back Thursday. He was on the car that passed over Point Ellice bridge just previous to the fatal crash.

WANTED.—A boy apprentice in newspaper office. Applicant must live at home and make application in own hand writing stating age,

Complaints come from Nob Hill that picnickers are thoughtless about leaving gates open so that animals enter and commit depredations.

Rev. W. Hicks, assigned to Union in place of Rev. Mr. Sutherland, is expected here on Wednesday.

The Presbyterians have received their new church bell which is a very fine one. It weighs with its mountings, about 1300 lbs, and was manufactured at Cincinnati, Ohio, by the Buckeye Bell Foundry.

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 authorize 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

JAMES ABRAMS
Notary Public.
Agent for the Alliance Fire Insurance Company of London and the Phoenix of Hartford.....
Agent for the Provincial Building and Loan Association of Toronto.....
Union, B. C.

F. Curran
SCAVENGER
UNION, B. C.

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

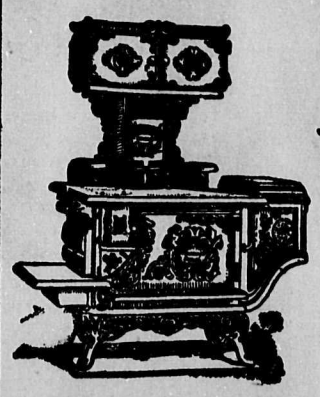
BARKER & POTTS,
BARRISTERS,
SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c.
Office Room 2, McPhee & Moore B'l'd'g and at
NANAIMO, B. C.
P. O. DRAWER 12.

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 farther information call on
F. J. DALBY,
With James Abrams.

SACRE BLOCKS
A few hundred yards from the Switch where the company's new buildings are to be built. Choice 5 acre lots can be purchased on easy terms.
Several good houses for sale cheap—costing but a few dollars more than ordinary rent to purchase.
A. D. WILLIAMS
Real Estate and Financial Broker

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

FARM FOR SALE
Farm of 160 acres 4 miles from Comox wharf for sale. For particulars enquire of Father Durand at the Bay or at the News office.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Furniture
STORE
A full Line of Furniture
Grant & McGregor
Contractors, Builders and Undertakers

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

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

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

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

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

L. H. NORTHEY
REAL ESTATE & FINANCIAL AGENTS
UNION, B. C.
Property for sale in all parts of the town. Some very desirable residence properties cheap on small monthly payments.
Farm lands improved and unimproved in Comox District $10 to $50 per acre.
A splendid farm, 30 acres under cultivation, 5 miles from Union; $10 per acre.
20 acre track within 3 miles---first class land; $10 to $15 per acre.
Rents collected Loans Negotiated

FARM AND GARDEN.

AGRICULTURE.

After the selection of seed potatoes, the main point is to keep them at as low a temperature as possible without danger from frost. This is best attained by keeping them in out of door pits which are dry. In the more northern climate, after the covering of the pit has frozen over, it is not apt to thaw out again all winter.

Birds either prey upon animals, consume the seeds of noxious weeds or devour pestiferous insects. Any great reduction in the number of these useful creatures is sure to produce injury to farming interests. The farmer should at least study the habits of birds, that he may know which of them to protect.

The enormous increase in the number of field mice in certain parts of Europe has been owing to the shooting of their natural enemies, the owls and the hawks, by game keepers. The farmers of the great Western States have made havoc among the crows, only to see the cutworm multiply by legions.

The days for doing as one's father did before him is past. The farmer of each succeeding generation has need to be a better farmer than were those who preceded him. We must be guided by business principles, and not by custom. One should have no hide-bound principles in either business or politics.

When seed is planted and a crop is raised it seems that something is coming from nothing, for from a few pounds are produced tons; but for the formation of every substance there must be supplied an amount of matter equal in weight to the substance formed. The growing crop gathers all its bulk from the air and soil. It eats and fattens like the growing boy.

Forty years ago 12 per cent. of our people were in the cities and towns; now over 40 per cent. are there, and the proportion is constantly increasing. Certainly, this means a larger opportunity for those who till the farms. The more the town dwellers the more are the consumers of the products of the soil.

It seems impossible for the clumsy cutworm to crawl up a little hill. It has been reported as a successful way to outwit them to cultivate the corn about the time it comes through the ground, leaving a row of corn on a little ridge. We are not sure but that it would take as much work to do this as to replant a little corn.

Valleys, ravines, steep declivities or rocky and broken surfaces might often be given over to a growth of trees, and serve an aesthetic as well as an economic purpose. If land has been reduced to bareness, or the soil badly washed, the fertility is best and most easily restored by a covering of trees, which restore a vegetable soil.

Upon the farm the cost of division fences is often as great as that of the buildings, and the annual cost of repairs is greater; moreover, their life is not half so long. All this is an argument for movable fences, that we may shift them at will, and often divide our fields as we wish, which we can not do with those which are permanent.

If your surroundings are not all they should be upon the farm, do your best to improve them. If you are not quite as forehanded as you would like to be, try to make your neighbors think so by keeping everything trim and shipshape. This effort, if rightly directed, will do much to make you so.

STOCK.

Cattle may be kept on just enough to sustain life, but there can be no expectation of profit. The valuable elements of food go to repair waste animal tissues, and there is none left to make gain but the more an animal can be made to take beyond this and assimilate the excess goes to make flesh, wool, milk, etc., wherein lies the profit.

If short of food, and inclined to give less liberal rations, just do not. If you yet have rough feed, it will pay to buy grain to feed with it. The next wisest step is to sell off part of the stock at some price, for it will not pay to feed at all unless you feed enough to enable your stock to make some gain or produce something of value.

In this land of abundant and cheap food we have only to raise good high grades of stock and feed them the products of our fields to obtain a double profit. The English breeder must look closer to details, must buy much of his feed, and consider its manurial value; but we lose all our labor and our profit if we feed poor stock. Millions are doing that, however.

If a man is going to raise hogs he must do it right, and that is all there is about it. It is no longer a profitable business upon the hit or miss plan. There are too many important details which will not take care of themselves. Well looked after, there is no better business in the world.

Germany has 17 millions of cattle, 13 millions of sheep, and 12 millions of hogs, but her many millions of people are increasing faster in numbers, while the production of live stock is practically at a standstill. They require large supplies of foreign meats, and are bound to take increasing shipments from America every year.

While the improved breeds of stock are within the reach of the masses, because of their low prices, pure bred sires should be procured to grade up the scrubs of the land. If we farm we must raise some stock, and it is really an advantage that it is now unprofitable to raise scrubs of any kind. To feed them is to throw away our grain.

To produce cattle fat and large at the least expense, feeding must begin with the calves. They should be taught to eat while they are drinking milk. Keep oats in a trough near them. Their future growth depends largely upon the care given them the first year. It takes no more feed, when properly and regularly given, to keep calves fat all their lives than to half way do it.

Good blood only will not keep the modern blooded porker up to his high standard, and the intelligent feeder holds the key to the situation. In the very nature of circumstances, the pig which has been brought up on a thin diet is in a fair way to drift back to the old conditions, fitted to be driven miles to market.

HORTICULTURE.

The first growth of the animal is the best. So fruit growers should realize that the health, vigor, size and quality of plant and fruit will depend largely upon good food, moisture and care in the beginning. The fine white roots suck in the food as does the young animal, and thrive and grow, or starve and die, in just the same way.

The quality and size of fruit on old bushes is much improved by severe pruning, or thinning of fruit, and this applies equally well to all tree fruits. The demand of the times is for quality in everything, rather than quantity, and this certainly applies to fruit growing.

When currants and gooseberries are injured by the borer, as soon as the leaves start the defective canes are easily discovered, and should be cut out as far down as the path is eaten out, and burned at once. The egg is laid about June 1st, and as soon as hatched the young borer eats its way into the cane, and remains until the following season.

Keep the new starwberry bed perfectly clean from weeds; keep the runners turned so that they will occupy each alternate space, leaving the intervening ones for a path in which to walk while cultivating or picking; and in this way they are in better shape for covering should a sudden frost overtake them in May.

A HAMILTONBAPTIST PREACHER

Joins With Leading Members of the Faculty of McMaster Hall in Praise of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Every one who uses Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has a good word to say for it. In these columns a short time since was quoted the favorable opinion of three members of the faculty of McMaster Hall, the great Baptist university. Of the same denomination is to be added today the hearty endorsement of this remedy by the Rev. G. Anderson, the indefatigable and successful pastor of the Wentworth Baptist Church. He has used this medicine, and does not hesitate to proclaim its good properties. Just at this particular time of the year this remedy is doing a grand work in removing that dreaded trouble to many—Hay Fever.

One short puff of the breath through the blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves in ten minutes, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, and Deafness. 60 cents.

CASTIGATION FOR SMOKERS.

A unique law is still in force at Stargard, in Prussian Pomerania. A paragraph of the police regulation of 1840, which is still being enacted, reads: "Smoking in the streets or promenades of this town is positively prohibited, violators of this law being punished by a fine, or eventually by a number of lashes with a switch equivalent to the number of marks the fine amounts to." Upon the strength of this law, some reactionary friends of the blue-law have recently hauled a number of respectable citizens before the courts. The Magistrate, having no choice, had to fine every one of the accused parties, because they all freely admitted of having smoked in the streets.

A CONSCIENTIOUS TORONTO LADY.

The Following Statement is Published by Request.

I consider it my duty to inform the public of the extreme benefit I have received from the use of your South American Rheumatic Cure. I have been a great sufferer for several years from rheumatism, and used this remedy, with the best results. I trust others will follow my example, and believe if they do so they will feel as grateful as I do for the benefit derived thereby.

MRS. BATES, 71 Gloucester street, Toronto.

NUT SANDWICHES.

Chop hickory nuts, walnuts and pecans, a cup of each. Mix with half the quantity of hard-boiled eggs mashed to paste. Then mix with mayonnaise dressing. Slice and butter bread, cover each slice with a crisp lettuce leaf and spread with the nut paste.

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.

CLEANING WALL PAPER.

To clean soiled wall paper cut a loaf of stale bread in two, and after wiping the paper free from dust, rub it with the bread, making long strokes up and down and cutting off slices as the bread grows soiled.

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

"Are these the smallest oysters you have?" It was Mrs. Hashcroft, the boarding house keeper, doing her marketing, who asked the question. "Yes'm; the very smallest," replied the dealer. "That is the church supper size."

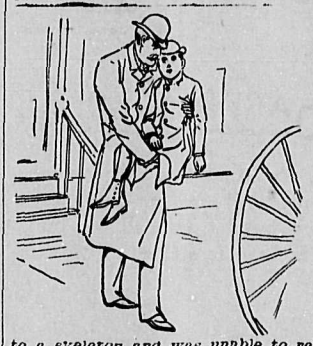
A YOUNG LAD'S RESCUE.

Confined to His Room For More Than a Year.

An Intense Sufferer Through Pains in the Muscles of His Legs and Arms—Reduced Almost to a Living Skeliton.

(From the Wolfville, N. S., Acadian.)

Mr. T. W. Beckwith is the proprietor of the Royal Hotel, Wolfville, the most important hostelry in the town, and is a man well known and esteemed throughout that section. He has a bright, handsome-looking son, 13 years of age, named Freddie, who is a lad of more than average intelligence. It is pretty well known in Wolfville that Freddie underwent a very severe illness, though perhaps the means to which he owes his recovery is not so generally known and a statement of the case may be the means of helping some other sufferer. On the 26th of December, 1893, Freddie was taken ill and confined to his room and his bed until March, 1894. Two different physicians were called in during his long illness. One said he had la grippe, and the other that his trouble was rheumatic fever. He was troubled with severe pains through the muscles of his legs and arms, after three or four days was obliged to take to bed, where he lay nearly all winter, suffering terribly from the pains. He became reduced almost



to a skeleton and was unable to relish food of any kind. During his illness he suffered relapse owing to trying to get up sooner than he should. Boylike he was anxious to get out and enjoy the beautiful spring sunshine and for several days was carried out and taken for a drive. This brought on the relapse. The doctor was again called in and as he continued to grow worse he was ordered once more to bed. Things then looked very dark as despite the medical care he did not get any better. At last his father decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Soon after beginning their use Freddie began to feel better. His appetite began to return and the pains were less severe. As he continued the use of the Pink Pills he regained health and strength rapidly, and in about a month was apparently as well as ever, the only remaining symptom of his trying illness being a slight pain in the leg, which did not disappear for several months. It is over one and a half years ago since Freddie took his last pill, and in that time he has not had a recurrence of the attack. There is no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him, and both the boy and his parents speak highly in their praise.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the medical marvel of the age. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines had failed. They are a positive cure for all troubles arising from a vitiated condition of the blood or a shattered nervous system. Sold by all dealers or by mail, from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50. There are numerous imitations and substitutions against which the public is cautioned.

A DOG WITH ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

It is said that a dog in Mulliken, Mich., possesses and uses daily a full set of artificial teeth. The dog is very old and is a family pet. When it lost its teeth recently its owner, according to the story, had the local dentist make the animal a full set of teeth, and they are said to be a perfect working success.

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.

A SCOTCH WARNING.

A Scottish bailie, anxious to get away from the Court House, summarily dismissed a boy brought before him for breaking a window, with the following caution: "Gang awa' this time. I dismiss ye wi' an admonition; but the next time, mind ye, the sentence will be double."—Tid-Bits.

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

THE SONG OF THE WHEEL.

This song I sing
Is the song of the spring
When the winds are abroad and blowing;
When the soft May rain
Brings buds again
And the green on the trees is showing.

NOTHING HUNTS OUT CORNS

Like tight boots. A sure, certain and painless remedy is found in Putnam's Corn Extractor, which removes the worst corns in twenty-four hours.

Mr. F. D. Monk, of Montreal, has been chosen by the Conservatives of Jacques Cartier county to oppose Mr. Charbonneau, the present Liberal member.

A TIME FOR EVERYTHING.

This Mother Found Spanking Time in a Crowded Car.

Spanking a child in public is so rare an occurrence that it is no wonder the passengers on a Brooklyn trolley car were much interested in the operation which they witnessed on Monday. A little boy of about three years came on the car with his mother very reluctantly. It was at once apparent to the other passengers that the mother had no ordinary task on her hands. The little fellow absolutely refused to obey her, and when she attempted to hold him he would wriggle through her hands like an eel. As nearly as could be made out, he had not been permitted to drop a cent in a slot and get some confection that he wanted, and he had evidently made up his mind to go back and get it, willy nilly. Without the restraint exercised by his mother, he would apparently have made his way off the car in his blind determination to have his own way. After he had virtually torn himself loose from his mother two or three times, the latter made up her mind that desperate measures would be necessary. Accordingly she set her teeth firmly together, prepared to spank the youngster and then proceeded to do so vigorously, using the palm of her hand. The boy struggled and screamed, and it was all the mother could do to hold him and apply her well-directed blows. As was natural, the other passengers were divided as to the propriety of the course of the mother. Some thought it a shame that the little fellow should be treated in such drastic manner, but the sober sentiment was that he needed the discipline he received, and needed it then and there.—Exchange.

IT'S ASTONISHING

How Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acts upon nervous women. It's a marvelous remedy for nervous and general debility, Chorea, or St. Vitus Dance, Insomnia, or Inability to sleep, spasms, convulsions, or "fits," and every like disorder.

Even in cases of insanity resulting from functional derangements, the persistent use of the "Prescription" will, by restoring the natural functions, generally effect a cure.

For women suffering from any chronic "female complaint" or weakness; for women who are run-down or overworked; at the change from girlhood to womanhood; and, later, at the critical "change of life"—it is a medicine that safely and certainly builds up, strengthens, regulates, and cures.

Send for a free pamphlet or remit 10 cents (stamps) for a large book (168 pages) on Woman's Diseases and how to cure them with home treatment. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

STUBBORN SCOTS.

The folly and costliness of human temper gets an illustration in a stupidly obstinate piece of litigation just settled by the House of Lords. Two Aberdeenshire landowners quarrelled over the right to fish in the River Dee, which borders their estates for 150 yards. Both admitted that the fishing was of no value, but they have spent $15,000 to have their rights decided.

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

COURTING STICKS.

"Courting sticks" were in use in New England about 100 years ago. They were long wooden tubes, through which the lovers could whisper to each other when the presence of other persons interfered with the secret exchange of endearing expressions.

THE RAW CUTTING WINDS

Bring to the surface every latent pain. Rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, and complaints of a similar character hold revel at this season of the year amongst human nerves and human muscles. The best, the most powerful and most certain pain cure is Nerviline. Nothing equals Nerviline for penetrating power. Nerviline is beyond comparison the grandest discovery for the relief of pain offered to the public.

The export of sheep from Ireland has been falling off enormously, but there has been an increase of cattle.

Mrs. Gimp—How did you cure your husband of smoking in the house? Mrs. Braid—I made him smoke the cigars I gave him Christmas.

Springtime

A healthy condition of the kidneys is the best safe-guard against all the ills incidental to the season. Tone the system by using

DODD'S Kidney Pills

The best blood purifier on earth, and the only Absolute Cure for all diseases of the kidneys

SOUR STOMACH, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN, AND ALL OTHER FORMS OF **DYSPEPSIA**

Promptly relieved and cured by **K.D.C.** THE MIGHTY CURER

PICKED UP.

A farmer and his wife at Fort Dodge, Ia., have been experimenting with drying potatoes to put away for future use, and declare they have met with success. They will dry several hundred bushels this spring to hold for winter use. The process is similar to that used in drying apples. Some of these days the world may revel in dried potato pies.

ISSUE NO 20 1896

NOTE,

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

trust him

You want Scott's Emulsion. If you ask your druggist for it *and get it*—you can trust that man. But if he offers you "something just as good," he will do the same when your doctor writes a prescription for which he wants to get a special effect — play the game of life and death for the sake of a penny or two more profit. *You can't trust that man.* Get what you ask for, and pay for, whether it is Scott's Emulsion or anything else.

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

CONSTIPATION—IS CAUSED BY INDIGESTION. K. D. C. and K. D. C. Pills are guaranteed to CURE this trouble or money refunded. Free Samples. K. D. C. CO., Ltd., New Glasgow, N.S., & 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

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

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

A Hes no equal for the prevention and cure of baldness. Cleanses and stimulates the scalp to a healthy action, prevents the hair falling out, removes dandruff and produces a luxurious growth of hair and prevents it turning grey. Doctors highly recommend it.

For sale by druggists and departmental stores. Orders by mail promptly attended to, free of express charge, on receipt of 50c or $1 per bottle or 6 large bottles for $5.

Directions on each bottle. Circulars and testimonials free on application.

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

HOME TREATMENT.

Nothing relieves suffering, removes unnatural growths and cures disease of any nature with so much certainty and without injurious effects as JO HE. This natural Magnetic Oil is emphatically woman's friend and in children's complaints its value cannot be estimated, saving life at the eleventh hour, after being given up by doctors.

JO-HE never fails when used in time. Thousands of thankful testimonials—book sent on request. Oil prepaid to any address.

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

Please mention this paper.

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

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

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; put in a warm place for twenty four hours until it ferments, then place on ice when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

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.

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 1855 is valuable and worth from 10c to $15 each. I buy any quantity, on the original cover preferred. Also all other kinds of stamps, particularly those collected 25 years ago. Send for price list to C. A. NEEDHAM, 654 Main reet east, Hamilton, Ont.

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

The Week She Died.

She came and leaned against my tired knees,
And questioned me of this and then of that;
Asked if the dark was made to hide the light,
And if the little stars were round or flat.

I felt I had so many troubled cares
And worried thoughts, that I could not abide
Her restless motions and her tireless tongue:
Ah, me, that was the very week she died.

It seems to-night, as silently I sit,
Nothing would rest me like her leaning form;
And if she gayly sprang and clasped my neck
I should not think her arms too close and warm.

I might have answered her more patiently,
And born her noisy glee. Oh, I have cried,
Thinking of all the things I might have done
That would have made her glad the week she died.

The snow is cold above her little grave—
Above the little feet and dear young head;
The springtime sun will shine, and warm, and bless—
Alas, alas, it cannot reach my dead.

The birds will come, and sing their happy notes,
And grass again will green the valleys wide,
But ne'er can grass and flowers and songs to me
Seem what they did before that week she died.

Very Suspicious.

Mrs. Suspecter—Heavens! Read that letter from my husband! I shall get a divorce at once!

Her Dearest Friend—Why, I read nothing but the tenderest love for you.

"But it's written on a typewriter!"

"I know; but men are so busy that—"

"No; if he had a typewriter he must have held her on his lap; I'm sure of it! I shall see my lawyer at once!"

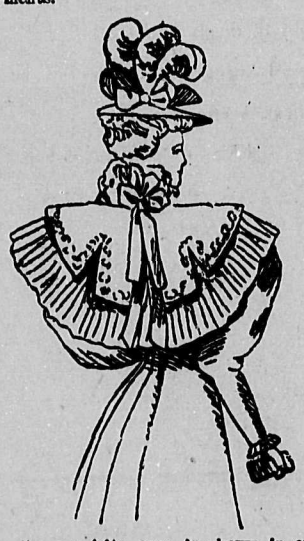
EVERYBODY WANTS THEM.

Some New and Pretty Things in Spring Capes Here.

Jackets are certainly more fashionable than capes this spring, but still the latter will be admitted; only remember they must be composed of one single cape, very much sloped over the shoulders, and forming godet pleats all round.

Short, full capes, very much trimmed and lined with satin brocade, taffeta glace or white satin will be worn. The conspicuous feature of these small wraps is the immense neck ruche, usually in black gauze or chiffon.

Black, white and black and golden tan are the chief colors for such garments.



An exquisite cape is shown in cut No. 1. It has a deep tabbed collar, with narrow stole ends in miroir velvet, edged with gimp galon and lined mauve surah. Kilted flounce in black silk gauze, spreading front and back as an outstretched fan. Thick black ruffle, dotted with shot ribbon bows and a larger one with loops and ends drooping at the back.

A very unique design for a sack jacket is shown in cut No. 2. It is in accordion-pleated chiffon; very large sleeves and yoke in chine broche silk. Throat ruche of pleated chiffon and large satin bows.

Tan satin-faced cloth was selected for making the jaunty cape portrayed in cut No. 3. The rolling collar was of brown velvet and the cape was profusely decorated with brown braid, which was also used as a covering for the tiny buttons that decorate the double-breasted front. The circular shaping of the cape produces rippling folds at the sides and at the back, and in front it falls smoothly. It has a bias centre back seam and may be, if desired, completed at the back by a storm collar, for which the pattern provides. This storm collar was in the present instance omitted and the neck cut in V-shape at the front, completed by the combined rolling collar and lapel, which is joined by a seam to the neck, edged and shaped by a seam at the centre of back. This lapel collar is shaped prettily, and is the most unique and attractive feature of a very handsome cape of original design. The front sections of the cape overlap each other in double-breasted style, and the lower edge of the garment reaches only to the waist line, which is a becoming and popular length.

Healthy Marriages.

Healthy marriages mean healthy homes, and this in turn begets a healthy state. True marriage is the healthy union of one man and one woman who are in suitable conditions of health, age, temperament, conviction and taste to enable them to live together in peace and happiness, to assist each other in fulfilling the general ends of life, in the development of personal character and the performance of all duties that come to them as parents of healthy offsprings. Marriages mean this, no more, no less. An ideal less than this is false and fatal. Haphazard marriages mean unhappy homes. The history of such is written in the character and lives of the children who are born under such unfavorable circumstances. The average man knows but little of the bitter fruit of hasty and spurious marriages. False notions of family life constitute a general Pandora's box of social and domestic evil.—Rev. Dr. Henry, Chicago.

HOUSE CLEANING SEASON.

The Time That Tries Men's Souls and Women's Backs.

Housecleaning time is here—the time that tries men's souls, not to speak of women's backs and arms!

The domestic woman, and her name is legion, in spite of the jokes to the contrary, has her mind intent on ways and means, and has already looked over her array of pails and brooms, and has laid in a good supply of soap and brushes and camphor.

She scents the battle from afar, and yearns for the fray!

And if she be a "new woman," she goes about it in a business-like way that is refreshing. She maps out her campaign as carefully as does a military tactician. Silently she goes from room to room, dismantling and removing heavy draperies and all stuffy accessories not to be endured in summer time.

And, then, one morning at breakfast the master of the house hears strange subterranean noises, and he is told by his helpmeet that the cellar is being cleaned, and when he steps out a little later he sees a formidable line of carts at the door and of whitewash pails and brushes.

That done, the top of the house is next attacked, and the lord of the manse knows nothing further till one night he comes home and finds the sitting-room transformed.

All the heavy upholstered furniture has been carefully cleaned and stored in an upper unused room, and in its place light rattan chairs and tables are substituted, and for the master's very own there is a large Indian lounging chair, piled high with Madras-covered cushions, placed just where the lamplight falls softly on it, and within reach of the low tabourette, whereon lies his cigars, newspapers and unfinished novel.

And his wife calmly announces that housecleaning is done. And this, too, without his knowledge or any slightest discomfort. He has not been asked to adjust a stovepipe, nor has he ever slipped on a piece of soap on the stairs nor casually stepped into a pail of water in the hall!

And so, true to his masculine instincts, he feels aggrieved. He has been deprived of one of the sovereign rights of man—the inalienable right of growling, but he contents himself with remarking that he hopes the coffee will be fit to drink again now that all this cleaning nonsense is over, and he settles down in his chair and wonders what the new woman is coming to, anyway!

THEY DEBATED IT.

Mrs. Ginger—You wretch! What has kept you out until this shameful hour? Ginger—'Zall ri', my love. Been havin' nannymated debate wiz Jimmerson and Muchmore. "Resolved, that th' anti-treatin' bill should become—hic—law." I took 'firmative, Jim and Muchy took neg'tive. We debated on subjec' for hours. I wuz fast gettin' best of 'em when Jim held up three fing'rs to bartend'r an' says to me, "Are you open to argument?" Mrs. Ginger—Well? Ging'r—I—hic—was!

FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.

IF I KNEW.

If I knew the box where the smiles are kept,
No matter how large the key,
Or strong the bolt, I would try so hard
'Twould open, I know, for me.
Then over the land and the sea, broadcast,
I'd scatter the smiles to play,
That the children's faces might hold them fast
For many and many a day.
If I knew a box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them, every one,
From nursery, school and street.
Then, folding and holding, I'd pack them in,
And, turning the monster key,
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depths of the deep, deep sea.

AN INTERROGATION POINT.

When the small boy steps into the question box and prods with an interrogation point, he makes even the most patient woman willing to fly to ills unknown.

One day I sat in a car seat on the Saugus Branch of the Eastern Road, behind a pale, careworn lady, who was talking to a little boy. As the little boy was of a very inquiring mind, and everything seemed to attract his attention, I could not help listening to some of the questions.

"What is that, auntie?" the little boy commenced, pointing to a huge stack of hay far out on the level marsh.

"Oh, that's hay, dear," answered the careworn lady.

"What is hay, Auntie?"

"Why hay is hay, dear."

"But what is it made of?"

"Why, hay is made of dirt and water and air."

"Who makes it?"

"God makes it, dear."

"Does He make it in the daytime or in the night?"

"In both, dear."

"And Sundays?"

"Yes, all the time."

"Ain't it wicked to make hay on Sunday, Auntie?"

"Oh, I don't know. I'd keep still, Willie, that's a dear. Auntie is tired."

After remaining quiet a moment, little Willie broke out:

"Where do stars come from, Auntie?"

"I don't know. Nobody knows."

"Did the moon lay 'em?"

"Yes, I guess so," replied the wicked lady.

"Can the moon lay eggs, too?"

"I suppose so. Don't bother me."

Another short silence, when Willie broke out:

"I think a whale could lay eggs, don't you, Auntie?"

"Oh, yes, I guess so," said the shameless woman.

"Did you ever see a whale on his nest?"

"Oh, I guess so."

"Where?"

"I mean no. Willie, you must be quiet; I'm getting crazy."

"What makes you crazy, Auntie?"

WRENS AS HOUSE-BUILDERS.

A gentleman who has been studying birds, and more especially wrens, has discovered that wrens enjoy nest-building. They will sometimes partly build a nest, and for some reason it is not finished, and they start in to build another. The nest of the wrens is a covered nest, and not at all simple in construction, yet a pair of wrens will sometimes build as many as six nests before Mrs. Wren accepts one as a fit home for her beautiful children. The full number of eggs for the wren is six, though sometimes the nests have but five. This building of many nests for one family keeps the wrens very busy.

EVERYTHING HAS ITS PLACE.

When Johnny's father came home the other evening he was evidently in no mood for joking. Johnny, unfortunately, did not notice that. Standing at his father's side he said: "Pop, I saw something to-day I never saw before."

"What's that?" demanded the father.

"A horse's tail," replied the unsuspicious Johnny, chuckling.

"Oh! Well, Johnny, I'm going to do something that was never done before."

"What is it?" asked Johnny, apprehensively, at least fearing that he had made a mistake.

"Spank you."

FOR THE CHILDREN.

Dot is five and Jack is ten,
She's just half as old as he;
When she's ten, why, Jack will be
Only one-third more than she.
When Jack is twenty she'll be then
Just three-fourths as old as he.
Now Dot's puzzled—don't you see?
To know just how long it will be
Till she's as old as brother Jack,
Who now is twice as old as she.

A TRUE STORY.

True stories, children, are, after all, stranger than the other kind. Here is a true story, which tells how one girl saved the lives of her two companions, but lost her own life.

In crossing the ice at Peconia Bay, Long Island, Lillian McMullen, 15 years old, suddenly fell into a hole which the snow had covered. She called to the two little ones with her: "Keep back with Tiger!" Tiger was the dog that went with them everywhere.

Instead of obeying, the two little girls hurried on, hoping to help her, and plunged into the water as quickly as Lillian had.

With effort after effort Lillian at last succeeded in assisting the younger child, 8 years old, to hold on to the ice where it was firm until Tiger was able to grasp her clothing in his teeth and drag her to a place of safety.

Time after time, till her strength was exhausted, the young heroine made the same efforts for the older girl, the ice continually breaking away under the double weight. At length, when she could lift no longer, she said to the child: "I'll hold fast. You climb up over me. Hurry up! I can't last much longer." Effort after effort failed. "Make one more trial," she said; and the ten-year-old girl managed to get her shoulders above water. The dog seized her and tugged.

Lillian made one last effort to push the child up. It was successful. Then she made one final endeavor to save herself; but, chilled and worn out, her hands slipped from the ice edge, and she went down to come up no more.

A COURT OF THE NATIONS.

Outline of the Proposals of the New York Bar Association.

A TRIBUNAL OF NINE JURISTS.

The following is the plan for an arbitration tribunal as outlined in the petition of the New York Bar Association presented to President Cleveland:

1. The establishment of a permanent international tribunal to be known as "the international court of arbitration."

2. Such court to be composed of nine members, one each from nine independent states or nations, such representative to be a member of the supreme or highest court of the nation he shall represent, chosen by a majority vote of his associates, because of his high character as a publicist and judge, and his recognized ability and irreproachable integrity. Each judge thus selected to hold office during life or the will of the court selecting him.

3. The court thus constituted to make its own rules of procedure, to have power to fix its place of sessions and to change the same from time to time as circumstances and the convenience of litigants may suggest and to appoint such clerks and attendants as the court may require.

4. Controverted questions arising between any two or more independent powers, whether represented in said "international court of arbitration" or not, at the option of said powers, to be submitted by treaty between said powers to said court, providing only that said treaty shall contain a stipulation to the effect that all parties thereto shall respect and abide by the rules and the regulations of said court, and conform to whatever determination it shall make of said controversy.

5. Said court to be open at all times for the filing of cases and counter cases under treaty stipulations by any nation, whether represented in the court or not, and such orderly proceedings in the interim between sessions of the court, in preparation for argument and submission of the controversy as may seem necessary, to be taken as the rules of the court provide for, and may be agreed upon between the litigants.

6. Independent powers not represented in said court, but which may have become parties litigant in a controversy before it, and by treaty stipulation, have agreed to submit to its adjudication to comply with the rules of the court and to contribute such stipulated amount to its expenses as may be provided by its rules or determined by the court.

Your petitioner also recommends that you enter at once into correspondence and negotiation, through the proper diplomatic channels, with representatives of the Governments of Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, the Netherlands, Mexico, Brazil and the Argentine Republic, for a union with the Government of the United States in the laudable undertaking of forming an international court substantially on the basis herein outlined.

Your petitioner presumed it unnecessary to enter into further argument in support of the foregoing propositions than is contained in the report of its committees, which is appended hereto, and which your petitioner has already asked to have considered a part of this petition. Your petitioner would be pardoned, however, if it invite especial attention to that part of the report emphasizing the fact that the plan herein outlined is intended, if adopted, at once to meet the universal demand among English-speaking people for a permanent tribunal to settle contested international questions that may hereafter arise between the Governments of Great Britain and the United States.

BITS OF BRIGHTNESS.

As soon as a wife has occasion to ask her husband for money, mark it down that the honeymoon is over.—Uncle Dick.

Some people seem to think that a man cannot behave himself unless he belongs to a church.—Atchison Globe.

"No, my dear, I never ddid any wheeling, but in my younger days I was a great athlete. Why, I once walked fifteen miles to umpire a baseball game." "And walked back too?" "Oh, no, my dear; they brought me back in an ambulance."

An Atchison man recently caught three different men kissing his wife, whereupon he went to a lawyer. "You have very good grounds for divorce," the lawyer said. "I don't want a divorce," the citizen replied; "I want to get out an injunction to make them quit it!"—Kansas City Star.

A DESERTED VILLAGE.

The last resident of Hopewell, Pa., moved away last week, and the town, which a few years ago had a population of about 500, and several flourishing industries, is now entirely deserted and all its buildings are falling into decay. Modern methods in manufacturing pig iron have driven the town out of existence. In its prosperous days Hopewell was a centre of pig iron making by the old charcoal furnace process. Anthracite blast furnaces have superseded the charcoal furnaces, and with the destruction of the industry came the desertion of Hopewell.

The Queen's Own Rifles have accepted the invitation to spend the Queen's Birthday in Kingston.

THE GRUMBLING SCOT.

There came a man to our toun-en
And a waesome carl was he;
Snippie-debbit, and croukit-mou'd,
And grey'd o' ae blinteri ee.
Muckle he spied, and muckle he spak,
But the owercome, o his sang,
Whatever the tune, was aye the same;
There's nane o' ye but's wrang,
Ye're a wrang and a' wrang,
And a' thegither a' wrang;
There's no a man about the town
But's a' thegither a wrang.

That's no the gait to fire the breid,
Nor yet to brew the yill;
That's no the gait to haud the pleuch,
Nor yet to ca' the mill;
That's no the gait to milk the coo,
Nor yet to spean the calf;
Nor yet to tramp the girnel-meal—
Ye kenna yer wark by half!
Ye're a' wrang, etc.

The minister wasna fit to pray,
And lat alone to preach;
He nowther had the gift o grace,
Nor yet the gift o speech.
He mind't him o' Balaam's ass,
Wi' a differ we may ken;
The Lord He open'd the ass' mou'.
The minister opens 's ain.
He's a' wrang, etc.

The puir precenter cudna sing,
He gruntit like a swine;
The verra elders cudna pass
The ladies till his min',
And for the ruilin' elder's grace,
It wasna worth a horn;
He kenn'd no how to bless the meat,
Nor pray for mair the morn.
He's a' wrang, etc.
—By George MacDonald.

GRIEVING IS VAIN.

Since grieving is vain,
And sighing is pain,
And life is whatever we make it,
When Fortune fills up
The full mean of each cup
Let us pledge her with smiles as we take it.

For little she gives
To the spirit that grieves
And chides her, while quaffing her measure,
But let the last sup
Be consumed from the cup,
And she'll fill and refill unto Pleasure!

Was Friendship a name?
Was Love's rosy flame
Soon quench'd by the breath of disaster?
The knight-errant knaves
Now bask, like true slaves,
In the smiles of some opulent master!

Then why should we break
Our brave hearts for their sake?
They are dead; pile forgetfulness o'er them!
Thus perish the twain!
We'd not have them again,
Could weakness or folly restore them.

Then, Sorrow, go, pack
And never come back,
And Grief, and your brood, trundle after;
Come, pull down your plumes;
We've rented your rooms
To Music, and Sunshine, and Laughter!

Humor and song
Will fill the day long,
And steal half the burden from labor;
Evening will come,
From her star-lighted home,
To greet us with dance and with tabor!

TO A BRAKE.

"Brake, brake, brake, on thy firm, smooth tire, O wheel,
And I guess that my tongue best utter the thoughts that over me steal.

"For I think of the rides I've ridden with no other brake than feet,
Of the carts I've missed and the vans I've escaped while skimming down the street.

"And I think of another pound of brake, or more, as the case may be,
That will add to the burden of every ride, if placed, my wheel, on thee."

And the wheelman sang as he sped along, and whistled a merry trill.
And by and by he wheeled his wheel to the brow of a nawsty hill.

And the wheel went on, and the wheelman, too, down the declivity steep;
They landed somewhere, or thereabouts, in a languid, tangled heap.

And the wheelman muttered in a feeble voice, "I'm sorry that I spoke,
Just for the lack of a pound of brake my wheel and I are broke."

MARY HAD A PLOT OF LAND.

Mary had a little land;
The soil was very poor;
But still she kept it on her hand,
And struggled to get more.

She held her land until the day
The people settled down;
Till where a wilderness had been
Grew up a thriving town.

Then Mary rented out her plot
(She would not sell, you know),
But waited patiently about
For prices still to go.

They grew as population came,
And Mary raised the rent;
With common food and raiment now
She would not be content.

She built herself a mansion fine,
Had luxuries galore;
But every time more people came
She raised the rent some more.

"What makes the land keep Mary so?"
The common people cry.
"Why Mary owns the land, you know,"
The knowing ones reply.

And so each of you might be—
Wealthy, refined and wise—
If you had only owned some land
And "waited for the rise."

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

LATE LOCALS.

An article on newspaper dead-beating in the inside is worth reading.

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

A new story, commences in this paper.

There will be preaching in the Methodist church next Sunday by the Rev. W. Hicks.

Bert Moore reached here last Thursday from Ontario. He is a brother of Joe Moore of the big Cumberland Store.

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.

The Cash Grocery (next door to the Post office) will henceforth be carried on by Partridge & Rennison. Look out for their next week's AD.

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

The Trinity Church choir attended at the English church service at Comox Bay Sunday Sunday afternoon. There was a good attendance.

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

Word comes that Mrs. Shaw of Vancouver nee Miss Mabel Smith is seriously ill with typhoid fever. Her sister Miss Maud Smith, and her mother Mrs. Horace Smith of Black Creek are with her.

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

Partridge & Rennison are expecting a big consignment of General Groceries, Flour and Feed for the opening this week of their Branch Store at Comox Bay in McPhee & Moore's old stand.

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

Partridge & Walters, grocers, have dissolved partnership, and A. W. Rennison has gone in with Mr. Partridge. The new firm will carry on business at Union and Comox.

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 bread cards of Adderton & Rowbotham were yesterday being distributed about town with the names of Turnbull & Campbell written over the name of the old firm.

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.

We understand Senator McInnes is in town and his son W. W. McInnes will be up Wednesday to hold a meeting on that night at Courtenay and that a meeting will be held in Cumberland Hall on Thursday evening to expound the principles of the Liberal party.

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.

CUMBERLAND SHOE SHOP.

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

Give me a call.

NELSON PARKS.

CALEDONIA LETTER

Rev. A Fraser of San Pedro, California Praises Union How it Has Changed A Good Word for Rev. Mr. Logan.

PART 1

Dear Editor:—You have reason for supposing that I have forgotten my promise of sending you a letter I am so long about it. Since I wrote you last many important changes have taken place in your town as well as elsewhere. I am told that were I to revisit Union I would scarcely recognize the old place, as it has undergone such a transformation during the past three years. Palatial residences, fine hotels and churches have sprung up as if by magic to the midst of the primeval forest; and sidewalks, brass band, policemen, and other modern improvements have followed in their train. May your prosperity long continue; I am delighted to hear of it. With all your improvements, the long expected extension of the Nanaimo Railway has not yet reached your town and you are still saddled with that old fashion weekly steamer. It is high time for that slow method of communication to be abolished. Instead of waiting for the advent of a railway, which no doubt would prove a bane instead of a blessing to the farmers in your vicinity, why not urge the government to open up the Old Road between Comox and Nanaimo? It would not cost much, as part of it is completed already. You would then have stage communication twice or thrice a week, to carry your mail and every one would gain admission to the outer world whenever he pleased. By all means get a waggon road first. You need it badly enough and you ought to have had it years ago. And when the railway extends to Union you will be ready to appreciate all the advantages which it will bring to you.

You evidently have sufficient church accommodation in Union. I am delighted to learn that your citizens of all denominations have so much regard for the spiritual welfare of your community in erecting such costly church edifices and paying liberally towards the support of Gospel Ordinances. The Presbyterians have now got settled comfortably in their new and beautiful church home and have a very able and efficient pastor to preside over them. I think they were very fortunate in obtaining a man like Mr. Logan, possessing grit, grace, and gumption. He is not a novice and has a good record. From what I know of him he is not a clap-trap sensational preacher, who tries to split the ears of the groundlings and draw the crowd. This coast seems to be overrun at present with clerical mountebanks who discard the old fashion Bible and gather the subjects for their diatribes from local or current events. Such men may be brilliant and popular speakers, but certainly they are not able ministers of the new testament. I anticipate great results from Bro. Logan's ministry in Union.

[Continued]

RANCH FOR SALE

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

James Abrams.

NOTICE.

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

F.D. Little, Supt.

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

A BIRTHDAY GREETING

TO MARGUERITE JEAN LITTLE

Each heart has its little treasures,
Safe hid from the curious eye
Fair tokens of happy hours,
Just to remember by.

A flower from the old 'home-garden,
A ring, or a lock of hair—
A page from the best loved picture book,
A doll or a tiny chair.

In the quiest corner of our hearts,
Together, the treasures lie,
Dear tokens of bygone happy days
Just to remember by.

And for your sweet eighth birthday
These simple lines I send,
To show that I remember
My little brown-eyed friend.

Oh! may long years of blossom,
Crown your budding life,
And may your guileless bosom
Know naught of sin nor strife.

But in the quiet paths of Peace,
May Jesus lead your feet,
And gather to Himself at last
A snow white Marguerite!

May 15th 1896 Lephia M. Bryant.

$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

L. P. ECKSTEIN.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public

Office:—First Street, Union, B. C.

CHOICE LOTS

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

JAMES ABRAMS.

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.

A FINE STOCK OF—

Clocks, watches, books and stationery.

T. D. McLean

—:JEWELER:—

UNION, B. C.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 26,

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

GOING NORTH

	Daily.	Sat'dy.
Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington	A. M. 8.00	P. M. 4.00
Ar. Nanaimo	11.35	7.35
Ar. Wellington	12.00	7.55

GOING SOUTH

	A M Daily.	P M Sat'dy.
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.20	4.15
Lv Nanaimo for Victoria	8.45	4.35
Ar. Victoria	12.20	8.00

For rates and information apply at Company's offices.

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

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

LOOK FOR—

BOYD'S TEAM

Good Oil for Light CHEAP

FRESH FISH Every other Day

NOTICE

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

Y WOOD & 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

—GO TO—

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.

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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, 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