"Patent Excellent"
If you see that on your sack of
Pastry Flour
You can be sure that you have the best, for there can be no better.
W. T. HEDDLE & CO., GROCERS.

The Nanaimo Semi-Weekly Mail.

FROM—
"DECKA JULIE"
TEZPUR, ASSAM,
Comes the best Tea offered to discriminating buyers in British Columbia.
Garden Manager, FORSTER HEDDLE. } Sole Agents B. C.
W. T. HEDDLE & CO.

VOL. I.—NO. 31. NANAIMO, BRITISH COLUMBIA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1896. WHOLE NO. 90.

Boots:Shoes:Boots

We Have Just Received Several Large Consignments From the Best Makers, and Consequently are in a Position to Offer Exceptional Value.

Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Etc.
We have a large stock, constantly being added to. We guarantee stock and workmanship equal to the best in the market, while prices are as low, at least, as the lowest.

No, We Are Not Neglecting Our
Grocery Stock.

That Is Up to Date in Every Particular.
We carry Duncans and Delta Creamery Butter, a very choice stock of Selected Dairy and Eastern Creamery in Tubs, and regular supplies of choice Ranch Butter.

Our Coffee Stock
Has been supplemented by a supply of SCHILLING'S BEST, put up in 1 lb packets, which we grind for you while you wait. Our Empress Brand is still, as always, equal to anything in the market for the money.

Our "Special" Tea
Is still the Prime Favorite and easily retains its place as the BEST TEA in the country for the price. 2 c. ℔ lb. We carry a very large stock, including the best brands of all sorts, and we are sole agents for the famous Salada Tea.

Our Automatic Oil Can
Is giving unbounded satisfaction, and as we are supplying them FREE, you should get one. There is no waste, no oil spilling over anything, and the oil is supplied 2c. tin lower than the regular cans.

Give Us a Trial Order. You Will Find Us All Right.

The People's Store, Victoria Crescent.

New Millinery
New Jackets
New Dress Goods
We are showing a Very Choice Selection of each of the above of the Very Latest Styles.
Our Ladies' and Children's Hats
Are the Most Fashionable of the Season.
J. S. STANNARD & CO.
CRESCENT STORE. Nanaimo, B. C.

If it's OKELL & MORRIS' PRESERVES you're using,
They ARE ALL RIGHT. They are absolutely
THE PUREST AND BEST.
Made from Select Fruit and Cane Sugar. The greatest care is exercised in their preparation and exquisite cleanliness observed. We only make one quality—the best—the same as supplied to the order of His Excellency Lord Aberdeen.
WHY BUY CHEAP JAMS? BUY OKELL & MORRIS'. They are the Purest and Best

Broken Bicycles
—SHOULD BE—
Repaired in Good Shape
to avoid danger of accidents.
Repairing Bikes a Specialty
—AT—
R. J. WENBORN'S.
See the HYSLOP.

City Market
HEMANS & WAMSLEY
Wholesale and Retail Butchers
COMMERCIAL STREET
P. O. Box 227 Telephone 7-8

SS. Wellington and City of Everett are at Departure Bay.

SS. Progressist sailed for San Francisco yesterday.

DON'T LOSE THE OPPORTUNITY.

If you haven't had unfortunate experiences with shoes you are to be congratulated. Perhaps you cannot tell the right side of leather from the wrong side, but that's no reason why you shouldn't get what you pay for to the last cent's worth. When you can buy a pair of shoes from us you will know just what to expect from them and you won't be disappointed, for we tell you the exact truth and nothing but the truth.

ORR & RENDELL.

WELLINGTON SHIPPING.

American bark Gatherer, 1377 tons, has been chartered to load for San Francisco.

"The Sick Man . . . of Leatherhouse"

Being a modest little book which recounts the discovery, by Messrs. Footfriend and Proudfoot, of a certain party who lives in a fine house but is much in need of a bath.

Mr. Footfriend has left us a few copies free for quick distribution, to folks who are too poor to pay $6.00 for a pair of $3.50 shoes.

If you are qualified, please call, or write, and get one from—

The Slater Shoe

THE CASH BOOT AND SHOE STORE
NANAIMO, B. C. E. E. C. Johnson, Mgr.

EXCELSIOR MARKET
MRS. M. A. ROWE, Proprietor,
Cor. Haliburton and Needham Streets
Is the place for LOW PRICES, GOOD VALUES and a SQUARE DEAL
In Staple and Fancy—
Groceries,
Dry Goods,
Boots and Shoes,
Patent Medicines, Etc.
Give Her a Call and be Convinced
Goods Delivered Free to any part of the City

PARTIES HAVING—
Empty Bottles of any Description,
Old Copper, Brass, Zinc or Lead,
Can dispose of same by addressing a postal to B. AARONSON, Box 173, Nanaimo, Who will call promptly at any address in City or Suburbs.

—THE—
Singer Sewing Machine Co.
HAVE OPENED AN OFFICE AT
29 Commercial Street
(Same building as Botley's Shoe Store), where a General Assortment of
Sewing Machine Supplies
Are kept on hand. All kinds of
Sewing Machines Repaired
And Work Guaranteed.

HUGHES FOR SHOES.
Commercial Street.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

J. A. CALDWELL, the Tailor
Has changed his quarters, and can now be found up stairs in the
Williams Block,
Where he will be pleased to receive his patrons.
Anyone requiring a Fall Suit should leave the order early.

L. H. HILLS
The Manufacturing Jeweler
Is again open for business at the old stand on
COMMERCIAL STREET
Opposite the Doon Hotel. Jewelry made to order and repaired. All work guaranteed.

Notice.

THOSE interested in the organization of a Free Thought Library, please attend a meeting to be held in the Free Press Hall, Sunday, Oct. 25th at 8 p.m.

Shipping News.

Ship J. B. Brown is on her way up from San Francisco.

Torpedo boat, No. 40, came in for mails on Thursday and left this morning.

SS. Mermaid went over to Gabriola on Thursday with the furniture and effects belonging to Rev. G. W. Taylor.

SS. Esperanza, Capt. Foreman, went up to Texada Island yesterday.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

A MEETING of the Board of Police Commissioners for the City of Nanaimo will be held on MONDAY, OCTOBER 19TH, at 4 o'clock p.m., in the City Hall.

ADAM THOMPSON,
Clerk to the Board.

City Hall, Nanaimo,
Oct. 15, 1896. 1t

Central Hotel Restaurant
Sunday, Oct. 18, 1896.
Mid-day Dinner from 12 to 3 o'clock.
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
BILL OF FARE.
SOUPS:
St. Julien.
FISH:
Boiled Salmon a la Maitre d'Hotel.
BOILED:
Chicken and Oyster Sauce.
RELISHES:
Celery.
SALADS
Crab.
ENTREES:
Salmi of Game
Mutton Chops a l'Italienne
Mushroom Saute on Toast
Apple Fritters
ROASTS:
Sirloin of Beef and Brown Potatoes
Leg of Mutton and Dressing
Leg of Pork and Apple Sauce
Vennison and Jelly
VEGETABLES:
Boiled and Mashed Potatoes
String Beans Cauliflower
DESSERT:
Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce
Boston Cream Pie Hot Mince Pie

SAN FRANCISCO COAL MARKET.

J. W. Harrison's circular says: During the week there have been 12 arrivals from the northern colliers with 24,905 tons of coal and six cargoes from foreign sources with 17,276 tons. The demand shows an increase this week, but not sufficient to show any improvement in values, as stocks on hand are ample to meet all demands and holders appear to be anxious sellers. Domestic grades find sale at covering figures, as the quantity here is not excessive, and the stacks are under more harmonious control, but steam grades are simply slaughtered and are offered at absurdly low prices, the actual cost to the owners cutting no figure in the sale. This slashing of values to effect sales can only be temporary, as consumers must now become generous buyers, and the removal of several unsold cargoes now en route from the market must have a wholesome influence later on. Besides our coast collieries cannot profitably compete with foreign coals now being forced on the market, and in the interim they must diminish their output, which must lead to an early improvement. Swansea and Cardiff coal freights have been marked up fully 1s. per ton, and vessels are scarce at the advance; this will lead to an early improvement in these grades. Crude oil will have to be lowered in price to hold its trade against the cheap steam coals now in the market.

	PER TON.
Wellington	$ 8 00
New Wellington	8 00
Southfield Wellington	7 50
Seattle	$5 00@5 50
Bryans	5 00
Rock Springs, Castle Gate and Pleasant Valley	7 50
Scotch	7 50
Coos Bay	4 50
Brymbo	7 50
Cumberland—In bulk	13 50
sacks	15 00
Pennsylvania Anthracite Egg	11 00
Welsh Anthracite	9 00
Cannel	$7 50
Wallsend	7 00
Coke—In bulk	$11@12 00
sacks	13 00

SHOOTING OF HEWELL.

IN THE KINGSTON PENITENTIARY.

The Dead Was Justifiable.—A Brave Officer.

Last week Coroner Mundell empanelled the following jury to inquire into the recent penitentiary tragedy:—Messrs. J. W. Henstridge (foreman), A. J. Snider, S. Harkness, J. Guess, J. Gray. W. Clark, J. Short, T. E. Hawley, T. Celly, S. Scally, E. Kirkpatrick and M. Grass. The jury viewed the remains and inspected the cell occupied by the prisoner when shot, after which an adjournment was made until 5 o'clock.

At that hour the following witnesses were brought in for examination:—Guard Donnelly, Keeper MacDonnell, Warden Metcalfe, Warden's Clerk McLeod, Chief Keeper Hughes, Guards Spence, Sullivan, Kerrigan, Mulligan and Dr. Connell.

Chief Keeper Hughes, who did the shooting, testified that he had occasion to enter the prison of isolation yesterday afternoon on the request of Guard Donnelly. Taking a paper from his pocket Hewell shook it over his head and shouted, "There is the Warden's mandate which has sent me to ——."

A DESPERATE MAN.

The chief keeper inferred that the convict had decided to die rather than submit to discipline. He tried to reason with him, but he grew frantic, was worse than any maniac witness ever saw. Hewell shouted, "You have all done your worst. My time has come now." With that he thew off his coat and produced a pair of shears. He again shouted, "You have tried to take my life, now I will sell it to you." Witness then left the corrider. He asked the Warden what he would do. The latter said, "Take him to the dark cell. If he attempts to use the shears shoot him." When the chief keeper got to the cell door Hewell was jumping about in his cell and shouting, "Come on with your revolvers. I am ready for you." He was using very foul language and sprang at Spence as he entered the cell. When witness commanded Hewell to drop the shears he shouted: "No I will not. I will spill the last drop of my heart's blood first." Hewell crouched with the shears uplifted, dodging to the right and left, keeping his eye on the revolver. After jumping to catch the revolver and missing it Hewell retreated and witness advanced. Witness again commanded him to drop the shears and warned him that if he attempted to again clutch the revolver he would shoot. Hewell made a second and third attempt to grab the revolver but failed.

THE FATAL SHOT.

The last attempt Hewell made he succeeded in touching the revolver with his left hand. With his right he aimed a blow at witness' abdomen with the shears. Witness dodged and fired the fatal shot. At the same instant the shears dropped from Hewell's hand and alighted upon witness' foot. The shears were not distant more than two inches from witness' stomach when the shot was fired. Witness said that if he had not fired when he did he would have lost his life. He could not disable Hewell, as he was jumping about like a rubber ball. When witness fired it was with a thought to wound or disarm him.

The other witness corroborated Chief Keeper Hughes' evidence, Guard Spence stating that the chief officer's quick action saved his life. On cross-examination Warden Metcalfe stated that he did not remember telling the chief keeper to shoot. He told him to protect himself, as Hewell was a very dangerous man. The trouble with Hewell started at breakfast yesterday morning. He refused to leave his bed, and said he was ill. Guard Donnelly reported him sick, and the surgeon called at his cell. He reported him as shamming. When Guard Donnelly brought his dinner he refused to accept it. Shortly after he poked a brown ladle through the door as a notice to send an officer to him. Guard Donnelly answered the summons, and Hewell gave him much abuse. For his insolence the officer reported him. This started the rumpus which ended in Hewell's death. Coroner Mundell complimented Guard Spence on his bravery.

AN AMERICAN SUBJECT.

Hewell relied upon the fact of his American birth to secure his release. Six or eight years ago he applied to the State Department at Washington to intervene in his behalf. The matter was referred to Consul Twitchell to investigate. Col. Twitchell, through the United States Consul at Chatham, made a searching inquiry into the circumstances surrounding Hewell's crime and trial. The Consul at Chatham reported that Hewell's crime was a heinous one, and that he had been given a fair trial. These facts were reported to the State Department, and word was received in reply that such being the case the United States Government could not ask the Canadian Government to release the prisoner. With each succeeding party being returned to power Hewell renewed his request, thinking, no doubt, that some attempt would be made to secure his release, but word was sent to the department each time that the man's case had once been reported upon. In his examination before Col. Twitchell, when application was first made, Hewell said he had belonged to certain regiments and had been employed on a certain man-of-war during the American rebellion, participating in some of the battles. A glance at the records showed the statements to be false, as the authorities at the State Department pointed out. This spring Hewell made application to the Department of Justice for release, but was informed by the authorities that he was considered not to be a fit person to be set at liberty. As Howell had no friends his remains will probably go to Queen's Medical College.

THE VERDICT.

After half an hour's deliberation the jury returned the following verdict:—"That the said George Howell came to his death by a shot from a revolver fired by the chief keeper, W. Hughes, in the discharge of his duty, and we are of opinion that according to the evidence such shooting by the chief keeper was justifiable. The jury recommended that in future when desparate criminals have to be dealt with that precautions be adopted in the management of the same, so that there may be no repetition of such a lamentable affair."

Chief Keeper Hughes is a brother of Mr. Samuel Hughes, M.P. for North Victoria.

COMMUNICATIONS.

This column is open to the public and we heartily invite the citizens to make use of it for discussing public questions.

The Chinese Problem.

Upon no class does the pressure fall with more crushing force than upon the farmers. These Chinese companies all work together to establish and perpetuate their existence. When the Chinese arrive from China and are waiting for work they are employed on the Chinese farms for their food only; and as they get work they leave and fresh ones from China take their place. This thing is going on continually as everybody knows. The white farmers are sincere, patriotic and honest. We know this to be true of the Conservatives and we know it to be true of the Liberals. We also know it to be true that if something is not done to stop the Chinese they (the white farmers) will have to leave the land. This is undoubtedly what some of the monopolies on the Island want. We do not pretend to follow out the intricacies of these men, but the purpose of all is monopoly and greater profit, the same to be drawn from a suffering and complaisant public.

NANOOSE DISTRICT FARMER.

Ottawa News.

Dr. Duncan. quarantine officer at Williams Head, has been dismissed. The order in Council appointing him passed by the late government, which in fact has not properly gone into force, has been cancelled. Duncan allowed a suspect and a man who was in charge to come out of quarantine and vote for Earle and Prior in Victoria at the last general election. The offence was so grave that his dismissal was considered necessary in the interests of public safety.

In November [illegible] committee of Council, consisting [illegible] Sir Richard Cartwright and Messrs. [illegible] and Patterson, will commence a peregrinating tour through all the leading cities of industry with a view to obtaining intormation regarding the workings of the tariff.

A rumour is afloat that Hayter Reed will be superanuated. A. E. Forget, at present Indian Commissioner will be appointed to the vacancy.

The Mounted Police department was advised to-day of the trouble among the Blood Indians near Fort Macleod, N. W. T.

Very Bad Government.

Our Nelson correspondence, published on Monday, shows very plainly that the government has failed to provide adequate police protection or practical sanitary regulations for that growing city. The province evidently is in the hands of a government that does not know how to govern. Nelson has a population of some two thousand and is in the very heart of the Kootenay mining country, to which all classes and conditions of men, and women, too, are attracted. Necessarily it has a large floating population, some of whom may be desperate characters. To commit to one man the duty of preserving law and order is simply to invite the commission of crimes. It is giving a license to disorder and violence. Nelson is too large and too important a place to be governed properly by a "commissioner," in the person of a government agent, and ought at once to put off its swadling clothes and become a self-governing city. Its present position is all the worse when the "commissioner" is unequal to the task through lack of training and is also incapacitated by age and infirmities.

The position of Rossland is not one whit better, The Miner says: "The citizens of Rossland are still paying for police protection, as the government has failed to provide it. The citizens of Rossland are bearing the whole cost of such fire protection as they enjoy, as the government has done nothing to aid them. Fully half of the families in Rossland are sending their children to private schools either here or in Spokane owing to the government's failure to provide sufficient accommodation for pupils in the public school and enough teachers." - Times.

C. P. R. Night Agent Disappears.

Winnipeg, Oct. 14.—The night agent of the Canadian Pacific railway at Oak Lake station disappeared last night with an express package containing over $3,000 of the Dominion Express Company's funds. His name is C. C. Condin, and he came here from Chicago a few weeks ago to secure a position during the operators' strike.

Missionary Troubles in Formosa.

Toronto, Oct. 14.—Rev. Mr. Mackay, secretary of Presbyterian foreign missions, has received a letter from Japan which announces that the troubles in Formosa still continue. One of the native preahers was recently beheaded by the Japanese and another is now in prison.

Killed by a Live Wire.

Montreal, Oct. 14.—Omer Lepitre, an electric lineman, has been killed by catching hold of a live wire.

Indian Shooting.

Winnipeg, Oct. 13.—A. McLeod, N. W. T., despatch to the Free Press, at midnight, states that a serious shooting affray has taken place on the Blood Indian reserve, twelve miles from McLeod. One Indian shot another dead while in a jealous rage, and Farm Instructor McNeill, who interfered, was shot through the body, and is seriously injured. The Indian murderer is still at large with a posse of mounted police in pursuit.

Mrs. Reece, of Rossland, a former resident of this city, is here on a business visit representing the Silver Bill mine.

The Nanaimo Mail

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TUESDAY AND FRIRDAY
BY THE
MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY
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" Three months.....50
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FRIDAY - - - - OCTOBER 16, 1896.

Protecting Insurance Companies.

The people of Nanaimo, who have to pay such high insurance rates, are laboring under the impression that these high rates are caused solely on account of poor fire protection. We do not deny that there is something in this and that Nanaimo in particular is paying dearly for its lack of protection but there is an aspect of this question of high insurance that does not seem to be so well known, viz., the protection given Canadian companies by the Government.

There is a law that no foreign insurance company can do business in Canada unless they put up $100,000 for the privilege. The Canadian companies are also required to put up a certain sum as a guarantee that they will comply with the provisions under which they are incorporated, but it is a comparatively small amount, and does not hamper them in any way as they are not required to pay cash, giving instead bonds and other securities. The result is that few foreign companies are prepared to enter into competition with the home companies.

Canadian insurance men, having the field to themselves, are able to combine and fix rates to suit themselves. Business men who carry large stocks have either to pay these rates or their credit at the banks is gone, for it is a well known fact that banks or other loan agencies insist on insurance on any building or stock which they loan money on.

Thus all over Canada business men are being bled by unscrupulous insurance companies, who are taking every advantage of the position they find them in to extort every cent they think they can pay.

Of course, as a natural result, this all comes out of the consumer, who, in turn, must be charged a higher price for the goods he buys.

In Toronto and other eastern cities efforts are being made to establish municipal insurance, but we think this would be rendered almost unnecessary if the Government were induced to take off all protection and throw the country open to competition. Rates would soon be forced down by the number who would seek to do business here and thus relieve the country of existing high rates.

If this is not done then steps should be taken to provide municipal insurance for all who care to take advantage of it.

COMMUNICATIONS.

This column is open to the public and we heartily invite the citizens to make use of it for discussing public questions.

Single Tax.

EDITOR MAIL.—As one or two of my friends were making inquiries of me concerning single tax and if it would not, in the case of farmers, for instance, affect them more than any other class, I told them I would write them my answer and have it published in your paper. I hope it will meet their appreciation. This is my answer: The single tax is not a tax at all. Is the single the best form of taxation? Properly speaking it is not taxation at all. God is a gracious God, who put oasis in the deserts and brains in men where they are needed. He knew that men would eventually live in communities, that these communities would need certain things in common, such as streets sewers, light, water, public libraries and the like. And He provided a fund to pay for all these things when a community gathers, its very presence on the soil presses up a fountain of wealth abundant to supply all these wants. Were the community to disappear in a day, this fountain of wealth would automatically stop spouting. This fountain is the natural rental value of land. It bears a direct ratio to the size of the community, for the larger the community the more complex its wants. No man's labor creates this value, nothing but the presence of people can create it, and nothing can keep it after the people have gone away. It is born when the communities need is born, it grows as that communities need grows, and it disappears when that need disappears. Do you think this is due to chance? I do not. I think it is God's purpose, and when we tolerate any system which permits a few men to appropriate this fund while we pay for our streets and our sewers and our Government out of our own pockets, we submit through ignorance or through inertia to robbery, and to a robbery which most cruelly plunders the weak. Viewed simply as a tax, the single tax has the advantage of being direct, instead of indirect. It is easily and inexpensively collected. It cannot be shifted. It cannot be avoided by lying, as can the income tax, for land lies right out doors and is easy of access. It does not enable any industry to collect more than goes to the Government, as does the tariff tax. It hampers no industry; it simply asks a man to pay the Government for the use of the share of the Government domain that he uses. As for the possibility of ascertaining the worth of bare land city assessors and real estate valuators do it every day.

NAIDHECHD FIOR.

THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE.

How the President of the United States is Chosen.

While the people of the United States elect a president by their votes. they do not vote directly for the candidate. The work is done through an electoral college. In other words each State puts up a ticket for presidential electors and these east the votes which finally decides who shall be the President and Vice-President. This ticket is made up so as to give one elector for each United States senator and one for each member of Congress. The college, therefore, this year, will contain 447 electors. The successful candidate for President and Vice-President will be required to secure not less than 224. The college by States is as follows:

State.	Electors.	State.	Electors.
Alabama	11	Nevada	3
Arkansas	3	New Hampshire	4
California	9	New Jersey	10
Colorada	4	New York	36
Connecticut	6	North Carolina	11
Delaware	3	North Dakota	3
Florida	4	Ohio	23
Georgia	13	Oregon	4
Idaho	3	Pennsylvania	32
Illinois	24	Rhode Island	4
Indiana	15	South Carolina	9
Kansas	10	South Dakota	4
Kentucky	13	Tennesse	12
Louisana	8	Texas	15
Maine	6	Utah	3
Maryland	8	Vermont	4
Massachusetts	15	Virginia	12
Michigan	14	Washington	4
Minnesota	9	West Virginia	6
Mississippi	9	Wisconsin	12
Missouri	17	Wyoming	3
Montana	3		
Nebraska	3	Total	447

Necessary to choice, 224.

While the Territories take part in the nomination of candidates, they have no vote in the electoral college.

For the aid and information of those who may take an interest in studying the situation, it is shown that in 1888, Harrison carried the States of California, Colorado, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont and Wisconsin, giving him a total of 249 electoral votes. But in 1892, it will be remembered, the great landslide completely reversed conditions, and Harrison was defeated, getting only 150 votes of the electoral college that year. He then carried the States of Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Vermont, Washington and Wyoming.

From Infancy Up.

In view of the intention to cause a plebiscite to be taken in the Dominion on the prohibition question it is interesting to learn that this is not the only country considering the matter at this time. A bill for the increased taxation of alcoholic drinks has been before the French Parliament for over a year. Two physicians speaking on the subject, one in the Chamber of Deputies and the other in the Senate, stated emphatically that the question concerns deeply the future of the nation. The amount of alcohol taxed for human consumption in France has been tripled in ten years and the number of recognized liquor shops is nearly 500,000 for fewer than 40,000,000 people. In Paris there is one liquor seller to 30 inhabitants, and in a single street in Rouen, out of 150 houses, 75 sell liquor. The hardest drinking is among the laboring classes, and Dr. Tourdot, while at his detective work, says he saw 150 glasses of bitters sold in 10 minutes. After about 35 years the muscular strength of the men gives out, and they become almost vagrants. The wives, often growing tired of seeing the husbands spend all their money for drink, follow their example, and become confirmed drunkards. The cause of so much drinking among the poorer classes can be easily traced. The married women who go out to work have their children at the public creche, supplying them first with a bottle of coffee mixed with brandy, and thus the taste is cultivated almost as soon as life begins. In fact a hospital physician, while watching the case of 50 children from a few weeks to seven years of age, found that two began drinking before they were one month old; five, at eight; one, at ten; five at 18, and 19 at 20 months; 15 at one year, and 19 when three years old. Among the middle and higher classes drinking is generally no so heavy, but in some cases is worse. Restaurant proprietors and grocers are all practically alcholics; and waiters never hold out more than a few months in the same shop. The confined air and overwork in the midst of the fumes of impure alcohol drive most of them into rapid consumption. Commercial travelers of liquor houses have the worst lot, as they must treat and drink with intended customers. Book-keepers and clerks are inveterate drinkers, but they never become drunk. They are prematurely, however, and the insane asylums becomes the homes of many- The cases of insanity due to drink have 25 per cent. This is an alarming state, and it is no wonder the Government is grappling with the matter.

DIED AT HIS POST.

Engineer Haggarty Killed at Palo Alto, Cal., Oct. 9th.

A north-bound train on the coast division of the Southern Pacific collided with three empty box cars, which had escaped from an open switch, and were running down grade on the main line. Engine and train were piled in a heap forty feet high upon the track, and reduced to a tangled mass of twisted metal and splintered wood. How the empty cars got on to the main track is not definitely known. It is said they were not "braked," as they should have been when sidetracked.

The train coming north was composed of eight heavily laden box and flat cars, and was travelling at the rate of thirty or forty miles an hour. The cars were filled with sacked wheat, flour, and a quantity of butter, eggs and fowls. The train and the moving cars met directly over a "trap" in the track, and to this was doubtless due the telescoping that occurred afterwards. The empty freight cars were tossed twenty feet from the track, with the exception of the first car, which slid under the fore part of the engine, and was crushed to fragments. The engine turned completely over; the cow-catcher being jammed into the ground and the tender being thrown into the air, resting on the rear end of the locomotive fifteen feet above the ground. Over the whole pile was a promiscuous mixup of wheat, flour and potatoes. How any living thing could have escaped is a mystery; nevertheless most of the chickens did escape death in the wreck, but only to fall into the hands of those standing about, who carted them off. with little regard for their ownership. A number of crates of eggs also endured the shock, and were uninjured so far as external appearances goes.

Haggarty was probably killed instantly. His mangled body was recovered from under the engine about an hour after the collision occurred. He was very popular amongst his brother engineers, and a trusty, careful man. He spent seven years as engineer on the Santa Cruz division, and had a wide circle of friends in that section.

It is probable that neither the engineer nor fireman saw the runaway cars until they were directly upon them, and Haggerty never knew what had happened. The night was so dark that all beyond the headlight was invisible. If the engineer did survive for a fraction of a minute his agonies must have been appalling, for escaping steam penetrated every cranny of that portion of the wreck.

Haggerty was a nephew of Mrs. Geo. Campbell, Selby street, of this city, and we feel sure the sympathy of the community will go out to the family in this terrible bereavement.

British Columbia's Judgeship.

Toronto, Oct. 13.—The Globe's Ottawa correspondent says: "A. J. McColl, Q.C.. of Westminster, B.C., has been appointed Judge of the Supreme Court of British Columbia at a salary of $5,000. A good deal of newspaper talk had been heard of the intention of the cabinet to appoint an outsider to this position, the names of Joseph Martin and D. C. Fraser, M.P., being freely mentioned. How baseless it all was is proved by the fact that the appointment of either of these gentlemen would have been unconstitutional. Section 97 of the B. N. A. Act, which was made applicable to British Columbia at the union, stipulates that until certain conditions have been fulfilled with regard to uniformity of procedure the judges shall be selected from the bar of the province, which law has in the past been violated in some cases, but Premier Laurier's ministry evidently intends to show due regard for provincial rights."

Advertise in the MAIL.

Provincial News.

Among the numerous applications for the position of chief of police of Vancouver, is one from ex-Chief McLaren. The ex-chief is at present running a hotel in Rossland.

John Myers, a logger, was crushed to death by a log in a northern camp last week.

Mr. G. R. Maxwell, M.P. for Burrard, has returned to Vancouver from the Capital. Mr. Maxwell announces that the new drill shed will be built in the spring. A $6,000 lighthouse will be erected at the first Narrows, and arrangements for the new east end post office has already been announced by telegraph.

President Van Horne, of the C. P. R., is on his way to the coast.

On account of the numerous burglaries the police committee have decided to recommend to the Council of Vancouver the appointment of a detective.

Dr. McLaren, formerly of Westminster, died at Armstrong, B.C., of typhoid fever on Oct. 12.

At a full meeting of the Bar Association of New Westminster the following resolution was passed: The attention of the Bar Association of New Westminster having been called to the various attacks made upon Mr. Justice McCreight in the following newspapers, the Province, Times and Kootenaian, it is unanimously resolved that the association deprecates such attacks as being both untrue and uncalled for, the learned judge having presided in this city and district for 14 years with satisfaction and pleasure to all who have practised before him. The Association takes this opportunity of expressing its confidence in his learning, ability, and capacity to administer justice.

The cohoe pack this season will reach 60,000 cases; which will bring the total pack of the province close to the record year of 1893.

At Westminster John Collins and Geo. Tucker have been sentenced to imprisonment for burglary.

Methodist Missionary Society.

The General Board of the above recently convened in Toronto, made the following appropriations:

Japan	$ 2,500 00
China	5,025 00
Ontario	12,686 00
Manitoba and N.W.T.	18,188 00
B. Columbia	22,365 00
Chinese in B. C.	4,081 00
French in Quebec	7,547 00
Domestic Missions	80,090 00
Miscellaneous	54,025 00
Total	$207,408 00

Dr. Sutherland donated $500 of his salary on condition that it will be devoted to work in the British Columbia mining camps. Dr. Henderson, assistant secretary, also donated $200 of his salary to the general fund.

Rev. R. R. Maitland, LL.B., of Vancouver, represented the B. C. Conference on the Methodist Board.

Dumaurier's Funeral.

London, Oct. 13.—The Hampstead church was crowded to-day with friends and relatives of the late George DuMaurier, the well-known artist author who died on Thursday last and whose remains were cremated at Woking on Saturday. This was the day appointed for the funeral ceremony and it attracted a large crowd of artistic and literary men and others, including the entire staff of Punch, Messrs. Burnard, Lucy, Furness, Sir Walter Besant, Bancroft, Pointer, Alfred Gilbert, Henry James, Prof. Lankester and many others. The mourners were headed by the widow, sons and daughters of the deceased. Canon Ainger officiated and four bearers carried the bier, upon which was a gold casket containing the ashes of Dumaurier. The casket was smothered in flowers, and after the funeral ceremonies, was interred in the church yard under a yew tree. The floral wreaths included several from actresses who have played the part of Trilby.

All over the world, wherever his works have penetrated, the death of George Louis Paimella Bussan DuMaurier will cause pain. He was born March 6, 1834, and educated in Paris, but is a British subject. His grand-parents on his father's side were emigrants from France during the Reign of Terror. He went to England at the age of 17 and studied chemistry under Mr. Williamson at Universary College, London. Afterwards he studied painting in Paris under the famous M. Gleyre, also in Antwerp and Dusseldorf. He first began to draw on wood for Once A Week, afterwards for Punch and the Cornhill Magazine and subsequently he permanently joined the staff of Punch. Since that time his weekly drawings have made him one of the best known and most admired of contemporary artists. Mr. DuMaurier has illustrated "Esmond," "The Story of a Feather," Thackeray's "Ballads" and many other books. But his fame was made by the novel Trilby, since dramatized, and now as familiar as a household word. His latest work, The Martians, the first installment of which appears in the current number of Harper's Magazine, promises to add greater lustre to a career that has been gentle though forceful. He touched the hearts of kindly, sympathetic people and entrenched himself there for ever.

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FOR HER SAKE.

BY ROBERT C. V. MEYERS.

(Concluded.)

"Any new trouble at the house, Jep?" he called out.

For it was well known that Scrapper's brother-in-law was of the unlucky ones of the earth, a shining mark for the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune. His wife, Scrapper's sister, was sickly; his three elder children "caught everything," and the baby born last week was currently reported to have come into the world with a full set of teeth, both upper and lower.

"Nothing new." returned Jepson; from the bench next to Scrapper.

Just then the door of the room opened, and in came the boss. There was a gentleman with him whom he was showing around, for the "old man" was proud of his factory. Miss Alice's father looked very cheerful. Then Miss Alice could not be ill, thought Scrapper. A feeling of relief came to him. He cleared his throat as the "old man" headed for the spot at which he and his brother-in-law worked.

"How is—" he got out, when something happened. The gentleman with the "old man," taking his hand from his pocket, dropped a roll of notes. In a flash Jepson's foot was on the roll, and staid there while he bent over his work. Scrapper's head took to buzzing. He did not know what was said or done till the "old man" and the gentleman had passed on. Then he saw Jepson drop a file, and stoop and pick it up. But it was not the file he slipped into his pocket.

Instantly Scrapper thought of Mame, his sister, Jepson's wife. He could not have told why the thought of her appealed to him first of all. And there was Jepson leaning over his work and filing away as though his life depended on it.

"Scrap," calls out Fatty Morgan, "Greeny says—"

"Fatty," interrupted Scrapper, with a laugh, "see how it goes to be quiet."

Jepson a thief! No, not that, he caught himself up; not a thief, but—well, not a thief. Jep was unfortunate—that was it—unfortunate, and seeing the money on the floor beside the toe of his boot, had put his foot over it on the impulse of the moment. Jep had so many calls for money; Mame was always sick, there was a growing doctor's bill of two years' standing; the children needed warm clothing, now that winter was at hand. The temptation had come to Jep, and he had gone under.

Scrapper's heart kept thumping. He did not go home to supper, for how could he face Mame? Instead, he went to the theater, and sat out the performance with lowered head, a frown between his brows. When the play was over, he walked the streets, striving for a way by which he might approach Jep concerning his defection. Nothing presented itself short of an abrupt accusation, so he went home. He had a restless hour or so. All at once the thought struck him that Jep was romantic for the first time in his life, and would make a showy restitution in the morning. This thought was probably the result of Scrapper's considerable knowledge of theatrical plots, and it made him happy as a plausible possibility to think of Jep pushing his hair back from his "brow," and the money in his hand saying, in a sentence which had no period at the end of it, "Here is what does not belong to me."

He almost laughed.

"Of course that's it," he said. "Jep's so green he thinks it's the first time it has been tried. Why, I've seen it a dozen times on the stage—a 'God-bless-you-my-children' dodge."

Bless you, my children! Somehow, the words revived the old unacknowledged hope of Miss Alice, and it gave him peace and sent him to sleep.

The morning found him feverish to get to the shop to witness the melodramatic refunding of the money.

He left the house early, merely putting his head in at Mame's room before sallying forth.

"All right, Mame?" he said.

"Just grand," answered Mame, "only a little tired. Hope it was a good show last night, Joe. Come home early; we'll talk about the name for the baby."

And Scrapper was off.

When the "old man" came up and asked if any of the men had seen a roll of notes anywhere, Jep made so many jokes about it that Scrapper's heart seemed to stand still. Jep did not intend to restore the money! And Jep, commonly called The Hearse, because of his freedom from hilarity, overdid himself, and continued to do so till dinner-hour. Then Scrapper took his arm.

"Come on, Bill," he said.

Out in the street Scrapper faced him.

"Where's that money?" he demanded.

"Gone," muttered Jepson, never once denying that he had taken it. "I had to pay the doctor something. I got warm suits for the children last night. I bought Mame the wine and things she needed to try to make her better. I couldn't see them suffer, upon my soul I couldn't. I've been nearly crazy for money. When I saw that roll of notes, I only thought what it would do at home. But I'll pay it back, a little at a time."

"Pay it back?" sneered Scrapper. "You can do that, can't you? "No, I'll do it; I can do without the theater, and things like that. I'd ought to noticed you and Mame more, anyhow, and how hard you had it. I'll pay it back. Come on, let's get something to eat."

A load seemed lifted from Scrapper's mind now that Jep had confessed, and he looked forward with satisfaction to the repayment of the money. He thrilled with a satisfaction—would not Miss Alice, is she heard of it, think he was acting right?

Bah! He clenched his fists; he felt that he was resorting to another of his melodramatic plots in refunding the money with such an ulterior view, a low conception of his duty and Jep's—like hoping to gain heaven as a reward for having had a good time on earth, as he had interpreted a sermon heard one Sunday evening at a theatre service.

All the same, the money must be paid back, and melodramatic or not, there was no other way of doing it. No broker would advance Jep twenty dollars on his furniture, and the amount of money taken was four times that. No, Scrapper would say nothing, would send anonymously every week to the "old man" two dollars and fifty cents "in repayment of money found near the factory, and dropped by a friend of yours."

After dinner he was calculating how many weeks it would take to pay the full indebtedness, when in comes the "old man" and the gentleman who had lost the money.

The gentleman went at once to a spot between Scrapper and Jepson.

"I must have dropped it about here," he said, with painful accuracy. "I remember feeling it in my pocket just before examining a journal this young man had done so well. When I put my hand in my pocket again the money was gone. I said nothing to you at the time, for the amount was not large, and I wished to see if your factory was the model place you make it out to be. I spoke of it to-day, feeling sure you would have another good word for your men when you returned me the money."

The two men walked away. Scrapper meant to see the "old man" as soon as possible now, and tell him all about it and the cause of Jep's temptation, and then to offer restitution in weekly installments and the shop know nothing of the truth. Instead, up coms the "old man" again. He was very red in the face.

"If there is a dishonest man in my employ," he said, "I'll find it out. This means thievery, and nothing else, and will not be excused by any other name. It is too late now for anything but detection and punishment of a thief," and was gone like a travelling volcano.

Scrapper felt that there was nothing to be done on the lines he had laid out. Jepson was as white as chalk.

"Why, Bill," said Mame, in her shabby little room that night, when Scrapper went in to see the baby, "what's the matter with you? Your eyes look terrible queer. Don't they Joe?"

Scrapper nodded.

"It's the cold, maybe," he said. "Say Mame, this baby's got a head on him. Wouldn't wonder if he'd be an actor—look what faces he can make."

"You know he's got an upper tooth," returned pale, weak Mame, "and maybe it don't agree with him. And wouldn't it be just grand if he was to be an actor? We could go every night and it wouldn't cost a cent." For Mame also liked the drama. "He might do 'Hamlet!' Wouldn't it be just grand? I'll tell you; I thought of calling him De Joinville, after the scarfs I used to make at the necktie place, you know. I always liked that name. But now it shall be Edwin Booth—Edwin Booth Jepson! Ain't it just grand! To think of us having an actor in our family! Oh, Joe, you've put new life in me."

And Scrapper's heart was heavy as lead.

As some days passed, and nothing came of the "old man's" threat, the shop thought nothing more of the matter, especially as Scrapper's continued solemnity foreboded a particularly virulent outbreak in some quarter or other which should give a transient zest to the monotony of every-day labor.

But there came the morning when Scrapper, coming up the factory stairs, met his employer, who turned his eyes away from the boy, and before he had never passed him without a word or a smile—never since that day at dinner-time when Scrapper stopped the runaway horse Miss Alice was driving, and so saved her life; and this morning the "old man" did not speak to him.

Something told Scrapper he was suspected of the theft. Such a possibility had never before entered his head. He a thief? He laughed. Then a third passed through him. Miss Alice would hear of it and think he had taken the money! Miss Alice!

In Scrapper's short life the soft passion had had no lodgment; as he would have said, he had "no use for it." But since that time, now nearly a year ago, when he had stopped the runaway and lifted a fainting girl from her phaeton, the vision of a pale, sweet face and slender arms clasping him had abided with him. He had carried her to her father's office, to which she had been going, and then went up to his work, only to be called down to the office, where he stood, all mud-bespattered and torn, with a great scratch over his eye, where a horse's hoof had touched him. Miss Alice placed her hand in his.

"It was brave of you, Joe," she said, and looked with her blue eyes into his. Then her father came up with a crisp bank note, but she waved him aside. "Oh, papa!" she said, "how can you?" And Scrapper thanked her in his soul.

Ever since that day he had thought of Miss Alice. When the actresses appealed to him with their loveliness, he thought they were not "in it" with one girl he knew. In the most trying situations on the boards, when the heroine was saved from an impending fate by the forensic hero, Scrapper would think how differently and more quietly he would do the scene if by chance he were the hero and Miss Alice the heroine!

And here Miss Alice would think he was a thief! For Mame must not know what her husband had done. Poor, sick Mame, who clung to Jep as Jep clung to her, and had made himself a criminal for her sake! No, Mame must never know what Jep had done; it would kill her. But there was Alice, and the remembrance of her face so close to his that time, and her arms clasped about his neck, and her beautiful understanding of him when she refused to let her father give him money! What could he do? He could only employ another theatrical plot.

"Jep," said Scrapper, on his bench, "no matter what happens, Mame aint to know the truth."

"I suppose they'll arrest me," returned Jep, bitterly. "How will I keep that from her, and how will I keep from her that I've lost my place?"

"You'll keep your place," answered Scrapper; you know I took that money!"

Jepson looked dazed.

"Hush!" said Scrapper. "Here is the 'old man.'"

The boss had come up to him.

"Harris," he said, "come down to the office."

Once there, Scrapper stood it something like this:

"I have inquired into the way of living of most of the men in your room. I find that you are nightly at the theatre, and that you are habitually in altercation with other people. The other man we might have suspected is your brother-in-law; but he is a good husband and always at home at night, and a peaceful fellow. What have you to say for yourself, sir?"

"Nothing," answered Scrapper, looking the "old man" square in the eyes. "Nothing, only I'll pay the money back in weekly installments if you'll let me."

"What!" cried Miss Alice's father. "Do you mean to tell me you have spent it all?"

"I haven't got a cent of it," said Scrapper. "But you can deduct it every week from my wages."

"And you have the effrontery to think we will keep you on here! You may thank more than yourself that you are not in jail. Only one thing saves you, and that is the service you once did my daughter. This is your first offence of the kind, I understand. I am told that your sister is as respectable a woman as your brother-in-law is a man. I am also lenient for their sake. Refund the money by tomorrow noon, and there will be no prosecution, though, of course, you leave our employ."

Scrapper went up to his place beside his sister's husband.

"Well?" said Jepson.

"You're all right," answered Scraper; "it's fixed,"

He did not know if Jepson spoke further to him or not; his whole thought was of Miss Alice. Her father had brought her in so vividly. For her sake he was to be saved from jail if he refunded the money, But he must refund the money. Otherwise.—

Well, Scrapper arranged it all that day. He knew, as do many boys in his condition in life, the legal aspect of cases brought before the courts. He computed the length of time he should be incarcerated.

He told it all to Jepson in the dinner-hour, explaining the tale that must be given to Mame; how he had got something to do in another city, where he should go tomorrow. In Mame's present condition the truth would go hard with her, even with only he for the culprit, and not her husband.

"But," said Jepson, surlily, "you might run away."

Scrapper felt as though this was the worst of all.

"What do you take me for?" he cried, with a flame in his eyes. "The 'old man' trusts me. Miss Alice—I mean the 'old man' shan't say I was a sneak as well as a thief."

This reasoning had its flaws, but Scrapper was in no condition to detect them. What he thought was that Miss Alice might call him a thief, but she should not say he had so far abused her father's confidence as to run off before the day of reckoning.

That night he told his sister that he should go away tomorrow to new employment. He held Edwin Booth in his lap and looked down at the queer little pinched face.

"But ain't you going to the theatre for the last time?" queried Mame.

"No," he told her; he guessed he'd stay at home.

"It's grand," she laughed. "It's like a party."

When he rose to go to his own room, he leaned over the bed and kissed her. She put her arms round his next.

"Joe," she said, "try to be as good a man as Bill is. You know I told mother when she was dying I'd do the best by you that I could. She liked you so and was so anxious. You was her baby. I've done what I could, but maybe I could have done better. Kiss me again, Joe."

Up in his room Jepson came to him.

"Joe," he cried, "I can't let you do this thing."

"You must," returned Scrapper with authority. The places were changed. He was the man now.

"Oh!" groaned Jep, "I wish to heaven I was dead!"

"Brace up," frowned Scrapper. "You have got more to live for now than ever. You've got to be yourself and me, too, to Mame, and you've go to do your level best at the shop. Oh, it won't be a snap for you, so don't fret."

In the morning he left the house before his sister was awake. He went and stood outside the factory till the doors were opened. Jepson came up and they passed in together.

They had been at work a couple of hours, when the call came up the speaking tube that Harris was wanted in the office. He rose with alacrity.

"Remember," he said to his brother-in-law, "you've got Mame to think of. And Edwin Booth must never have a thief for a father."

He went down the stairs, his head up in the air. He had eaten nothing for nearly two days, and he wondered if it were not that which made him catch his breath so often. But outside of the office he paused for a second and pulled himself together. Then he put his hand on the knob of the door and went in.

The "old man" was at his desk. And—Miss Alice! She was seated at the far end of the room. Musi he face her as a self-accused criminal without the power of restitution?

"Harris," said the "old man," without preliminaries," "Miss Alice has interceded for you, and I am minded to give you another chance. But you must mend your ways if you wish to stay with us; and I should certainly have let the law take its course if you had not sent the money to me last night." Scrapper stared at him.

"I know," said the sympathetic voice of Miss Alice, as she came up to him, "that the temptation must have been great, Joe. Maybe it was no worse than me driving that horse against papa's strict orders." Then she whispered rapidly, "Don't look astonished or papa will suspect. Yes, I sent him the amount of amount of money that was missed. You once saved me; I would do as much for you."

She had saved him from what? Not, indeed, from her belief that he had taken the money. He was still a thief in her eyes.

"Yes, yes," he cried, feebly, feeling that he was gasping worse than ever, "Miss Alice, I spend all the money I can get. I'm not like Jepson; he's always home of nights. I took the money."

"He did not!" said another voice. Jepson had come down to the office.

"I did!" Scrapper cried out in agony. "I did! I took it; I took it, Miss Alice. I—"

The room spun round too rapidly, and Scrapper lurched forward and fell in a heap to the floor. When he again opened his eyes he met the gaze of Miss Alice. She was bathing his face, looking happily at him.

"You are a brave man, Joe," she said. "Mr. Jepson has told us everything. I am going to see your sister this afternoon. Papa will let your brother-in-law pay me back when he can. He owes you that, Joe. And you will come and see me, won't you, and let me help you, if I can?"

Help him if she could! If she could! Scrapper was still too dizzy to rise. He looked up into her blue eyes and took in the supreme happiness in her face. If she could help him! If she could!

In that minute, between newly returned consciousness and the physical power to take up the business of living again, Scrapper asked himself the question, was he in heaven or upon earth?

"I will always trust you," Miss Alice kept on; "a man cannot be brave and dishonest at the same time. And I shouldn't want to have to say that the man who saved my life was not all that he should be. So you have a good life before you, Joe—for my sake."

For her sake! Scrapper again asked himself that question, was he in heaven or upon the earth?

"Besides," finished Miss Alice, "I want to do something to help somebody, because I am so very happy. The gentleman who missed the money is going to be my husband, Joe."

Scrapper got to his feet, for there was no question as to whether he was in heaven or upon the earth; he knew. And yet she would always trust him, and there must be a good life before him for her sake! For her sake! He went up to his bench and took to filing.

For her sake!

Jepson thought of the kindness down in the office, and believed he could have told why the tears wetted Scrapper's face and dropped upon the brass journal he examined so closely in polishing. But he could not have done so. Could Scrapper?

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M. J. HILBERT & SON
Funeral Directors AND Embalmers.
Graduates of the Oriental, the Eureka, the New York and Clark's Schools of Embalming.
1, 3 and 5 Bastion St., Nanaimo

Commercial Hotel.
Corner Commercial and Bastion Sts.
This long-established Hotel is comfortably fitted up with superior accommodations for travelers and others.
T. O'CONNEL, Prop.

Trespass Notice.

WHEREAS, Certain evil-disposed persons have been killing stock on Valdez Island, Nanaimo District, it is
RESOLVED in future that all persons found trespassing on the Wake Estate of 760 acres and Indian Reserve of 1700 adjoining will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
(Signed) BALDWIN H. WAKE.
Sept. 15, 1896. JOHN BASIL.

Arrival and Departure of Mails

NANAIMO POSTOFFICE.

E. & N. RAILWAY.	CLOSE. A.M.	DUE. A.M.
	Daily ex. Sun.	
Wellington, Northfield and East Wellington	11.25	8.50
Victoria, Southern States and places along line of E. & N. Railway	8.26	11.50
	Daily ex. Sun.	
BY STEAMER.		
VANCOUVER ROUTE.		
British and foreign, Eastern Provinces, Eastern States, Vancouver and other places on Mainland of B.C.	6.30 P.M.	5.00 P.M.
COMOX ROUTE.		
Comox, Union, Union Bay, Sandwock, Courtenay, Grantham, Qualicum, Hornby Island and Denman Island	Tues. 8.20 P.M.	Fri. 3.00 P.M.
VICTORIA ROUTE.		
Salt Spring Island, Burgoyne Bay, Fulford Harbor, North Salt Spring Island and Gabriola Island	Fri. 8.20 P.M.	Tues 3.30 P.M.
BY STAGE.	Tues. Fri.	Mon. Thur.
Alberni, Parksville, French Creek and Errington	12.30 P.M.	6.00 P.M.
Nanoose Bay	Fri. 12.30 P.M.	Thur. 6.00 P.M.
Departure Bay, daily ex. Sun	12.45 A.M.	10.30 A.M.
Cedar (South), Saturday	2.00	11 00

J. H. PLEACE,
—GENERAL—
Hardware Merchant
A Full Assortment at the Lowest Market Rates

JOB WORK
Promptly Attended to.
All kinds of
Tin and Sheet-Iron Work.
Victoria Crescent, Nanaimo.

SCOTCH BAKERY.
VICTORIA CRESCENT.
Bread,
Cakes,
Pastry,
etc.
All Materials used in connection with the above guaranteed to be first-class.
WILSON & MATTHEWS,
Proprietors.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
—AND—
General Steamship Agency
Parties going to the Old Country or sending for friends will
SAVE MONEY
By purchasing Tickets from
W. B. DENNISON,
General Agent.

Do You Want to Borrow?
$500, repayable monthly in 8 years, at $7.50
$1,000 repayable monthly in 8 years, at $15.00
$2,000 repayable monthly in 8 years, at $30.00
Other amounts in proportion. Loans made only on First Mortgage on Improved Town or City Property. EQUITABLE SAVINGS, LOAN AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION, 24 Toronto St., Toronto.
GEO. L. SCHETKY, Agent,
Room No. 14, Johnston Block.

OCTOBER.

(Written for the MAIL.)

Let poets rave o'er flowery springtime,
Summer skies or Winter's snow,
But to me the glorious Autumn
Brings the sweetest joys we know—
Crows are calling, ripe fruit falling,
Barns and cellars over-flow.

When the first frosts touch the woodland.
And the ripe fruit showers down.
Maple leaves by God's hand painted
Pink and yellow, scarlet, brown;
Floating hither—drifting their
Gems for ripe October's Crown.

Birds are swarming o'er the wheatfields,
Tinging now with emerald green,
Marshaling for their near departure
For some sunnier southern scene.
Bees are humming, pheasants drumming—
Glorious month of hallowe'en.

Month of richness—month of ripeness,
Far too swiftly gliding by,
Canst thou not delay a moment,
Lend us yet thy hazy sky.
Spare the flowers—leafy bowers,
With November's breath they die.

Municipal Woodpile.

It seems to us that the only thing that is troubling our contemporary is "the nigger in the woodpile." In its issue of the 14th inst. the Free Press appears to go quite fully into the subject, but not as fully as it could if it was intended to give the public full information on the matter. This year seems to be the troublesome year to the Free Press, as there has been quite a change in the government. If things had been left to run in the same "old time" way, perhaps the nigger would have had a pretty large whisker instead of a beard. Take the year 1894, for instance, when $1300 was found to be the cash on hand instead of the lesser amount represented. If this had not been discovered would there not have been another "bearded nigger" in the municipal woodpile? But after the matter was completely straightened out, the cash banked, and all things put as they should have been, then it was that the present Council took the stand that it was high time for a change, and so it was. If, as we have said before, the old way had been continued, then our contemporary would most certainly have laid low, so to speak.

The Free Press editor tries to lead the public to believe that he knows very little about the financial affairs of this city; in fact, he says so much, that he is not well versed in the matter, but still keeps harping on the same old string. He is, and always has been, trying to keep right with both parties; but, alas! a few don't bite. He says: "After several weeks of labor an official financial report has been presented." Now, it might be that two weeks passed pending the report, but not after "several weeks' labor."

We are informed from a source upon which we can rely (the Free Press to the contrary) that it took about three hours to properly go into the matter by the Finance Committee, and not several weeks. Certainly, they met upon three different evenings, but what of that? Did not one of the members have to follow his employment, consequently could not spare the time that was necessary, to do the work in one evening.

The editor says he has not had an opportunity to examine the details on which the Finance Committee bases its report, but surely he has had an opportunity of getting a copy in the same way he obtains the monthly reports? He could thus get all the information that he desired, and could readily see where the report was cut and slashed to make things tally. Again, he states what he calls facts about the schools, leading the public to believe that there is an additional $800 to add to the deficit; but he forgets that there was some cash, about $500, in the bank at the presentation of the report. Of course, that cuts no figure with our esteemed contemporary, as it can only see the dark side of this question, and do a little fortune telling at the same time.

With regard to the levying of an extra mill for the fence, etc., it was not understood that the whole mill was to go to the schools, that is, the improvement of the grounds. There were no sundries mentioned at all, simply the erection of a fence, and this may yet be done. How does the Free Press know that it is left out of the report which the Finance Committee submitted? The report was brought in in totals, and not details as it has stated. If it does not know the make-up of the details of the report, how does the Free Press know that it was left out? Perhaps it has a two-legged copy of the details unknown to the Finance Committee.

If the Free Press is so good to the public now, it has considerably changed from last year. Then there was lots of work for it from the corporation, and all was going nicely, but as the work is now divided things are not so pleasant.

Oh, what a change has taken place since last year. Nothing was mentioned in the Free Press then in regard to the financial condition of our city when the Council went out of office, leaving unpaid accounts aggregating $3000 behind them. But as it is this year's Council, there is a "tempest in a teapot," and the old veteran of twenty-three years' scribbling strokes himself admiringly for doing the citizens of Nanaimo such untold benefits in having checked the Council from swamping the city financially.

Liberal First Fruits.

Now that the first session of the Liberal Parliament is over, it is probably in order to review the immediate effects of the political change on our district.

In the matter of appropriations this district has received the following:

1. Alberni—Cape Beale telegraph line—$5,000.
2. The Sister Rocks light-house—$5,000.
3. Light at Chemainus—$600.
4. Nanaimo Harbour—$10,000.

Besides these a semi-weekly mail service to Comox has been secured.

Many other matters of great local interest have received the sympathetic consideration of the Government. For example: The question of the rights of certain settlers in the E. & N. Railway Belt to the coal. This long standing dispute is being grappled by the new Government with free hands, and the probability is that ample justice will be done to those who have so far been so unjustly deprived of part of their property.

The safety of our mariners was promptly looked after on the West Coast, as contended for by our present member on the hustings. An elaborate chain of huge sign-boards have been placed all along the coast, directing those in distress from shipwreck to near means of relief.

A number of advantageous changes and improvements have also been made in our postal facilities, fisheries regulations and marine requirements.

But above all these evidences of kind intentions towards our district—which to every well-wisher of our island, irrespective of party, must prove a source of hope and satisfaction—especially if the memory be good—we say, that far beyond the pleasure engendered by this early display of fair treatment, is the pleasing knowledge that the greatest danger which threatenes our prosperity—Coolie competition—is well on the way to be dealt with according to the wishes and wisdom of our Western people. On this question all the Liberal members from B. C. give the assurance that this work, which, we are glad to say, was supplemented by Col. Prior, Ralph Smith and some others, has been successful in converting the members of parliament to the anti-Chinese view, and that the desired anti-Chinese tax will be an accomplished fact before the close of next session.

We need go no further to justify the statement that the recent change at Ottawa has resulted in material advantage to Vancouver district. Now that the Federal authorities again recognize that there is such a place as Vancouver Island, let us hope that the whole community will unite in assisting to warrant the interest aroused, and prevent a reverting to that condition of neglect and contempt from which we have happily emerged.

FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.

A Young Belgian Lady Asks Compansation From a Woer Who Will Not Wed.

A breach of promise case has been begun in the courts here against Mr. A. Hewitt, the chief engineer of the steamer City of Nanaimo, the claimant, a young Belgian lady, asking for $5,000 as recompense for her blighted affections. Miss Julia Goddyn was a teacher in the Belgian school, and apparently she and Mr. Hewitt became acquainted in Europs. The lady came to Victoria some time ago, and claims that she was induced to do so by Mr. Hewitt's letters promising marriage. It is also stated by the fair plaintiff that Mr. Hewett underwent a change of heart towards her, and that though she had given up her position in Belgium and followed him across the sea he now refuses to carry out his part of the agreement and ungallantly declines the lady's heart and hand. Consequently, not only has he suffered in her affections but she has also bren put to pecuniary loss by reason of her unprofitable voyage. For relief she now turns to the courts and asks for $5,000.

DIED.

In this city, on Oct. 15, 1896, Maria Snow, aged 78 years, a native of Worcestershire, England. The funeral will take place from the residence of Mr. M. Bate, Sr. on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Friends will please accept this intimation.

More

Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.
More skill is required, more care taken, more expense incurred in its manufacture. It costs the proprietor and the dealer
More but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.
More curative power is secured by its peculiar combination, proportion and process, which make it peculiar to itself.
More people are employed and more space occupied in its Laboratory than any other.
More wonderful cures effected and more testimonials received than by any other.
More sales and more increase year by year are reported by druggists.
More people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla today than any other, and more are taking it today than ever before.
More and STILL MORE reasons might be given why you should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

City and District.

The new Nanaimo hotel was opened last evening; report says with free whiskey and a high old time.

Dr. Ernest Hall, of Victoria, was expected to leave last evening to take up his profession in Rossland.

The Colonist states that Chief Justice Davie has so far recovered from his recent illness to be able to leave the Hospital,

Our readers will regret to hear that Mr. Tully Boyce is laid up with a rather severe attack of la grippe. We hope to see him around again shortly.

"The Coming of Chloe" is a new story by Mrs. Hungerford, to be published as a supplement to the MAIL, beginning in our next issue. If you are not a subscriber send in your name this week and secure the story.

On Tuesday evening the SS. Dunsmuir collided with a fishing boat containing two Italians, in Woodward Slough, on the Fraser river. The boat was crushed before the steamer could be stopped and one of the men was drowned.

Mayor Davison received a telegram yesterday from Rev. D A McRae, stating that he is on his way from Los Angeles and would be in Nanaimo in time for the investigation of the charges against Chief of Police Crossan and Constable Thompson, which is to be held by the Police Commissioners next Monday.

An man was brought down from Alberni on Tuesday, and will be taken over to the asylum at New Westminster. He has resided in Alberni for some time, and is fairly well known in this city. He is a Scotchman about 40 years of age, a blacksmith by trade.

There seems to have been an epidemic of drunkeness amongst the Indians of late. Last Tuesday, a batch were up before the magistrates, and were heavily fined, and again on Wednesday some more faced the cadi, and contributed the usual penalty to the Provincial finances.

A. McCormick is prepared to do all kinds of sewing machine repairs. He is also agent for pianos and organs, and his prices are as low as is consistent with good workmanship, Residence on Fitzwilliam St., at Mrs. Bulman's Boarding House. 16-10-1in.

Telegram received by Mr. James Lister to-day, states that J D P Knox, Pastor of Haliburton street Methodist church, will reach home Saturday evening and take full charge of Sunday's services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

On Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock the members of the W.C.T.U. will hold their woman's meeting in the Haliburton street Methodist church. Mrs. Ralph Smith will address the meeting. Chair to be taken by Mrs. T. W. Hall, President. All ladies cordially invited. Solos at intervals.

Mr. J. J. Sehl returned last evening from a trip through the Slocan and Kootenay districts. Mr. Sehl is favorably impressed with all that he saw. In Sandon a large hotel, costing $15,000, is being erected. The people of that district are full of enthusiasm, whether the silverites win in the Presidential election or not, and if silver comes down even to 25 cents per ounce, the small cost of working the mines would make it profitable at that price. Mr. Sehl says all the the steamboats and railway trains are crowded with people, everything goes with a rush. People are flocking in in large numbers even now, but next spring will witness a large addition to the present population. He favors the Slocan district as being the poor man's place, the mines costing so little to work.

An interesting and unique social was given in the Presbyterian school room on Tuesday evening last. There was a fair attendance of young people. Mr. Geo. Hay occupied the chair. Previous to the most interesting part of the entertainment the following programme was rendered: Piano solo by Miss Elford; reading by Miss Muir; song, Miss Glaholm; reading, Hugh Aitken, and an excellent exhibition of club-swinging by Herbert Stewart. At this juncture the chairman called upon Mr. Aitken to explain the procedure for the quotations. The ante-room had been nicely decorated and looked very pretty. On one end of the room were placed the quotations in divisions, each one being numbered. On each side and one end there were slips of paper on which were written one part of a quotation, these were arranged to form the letters, Y. P. S. C. E., the Union Jack and the name of the poet from whose works the quotations were taken—Shakespeare. Each person on entering the room was provided with a slip containing a number. It was then necessary to find the corresponding number, attached to which was the quotation, in one, two or more divisions. It then required diligent search to find each division as they were widely scattered. Marks were given to each successful person, and the highest number, 140, and was presented with a copy of Lowell's poems.

POLICE COURT.

At the Provincial Police Court this morning before M. Bate and J Hilbert, J. P's., Ezra Emerick was charged with supplying liquor to Jim Quaqulmuth, a Nanaimo Indian on Wednesday last. A youth named McKenzie gave evidence to the effect that he was present at the time the Indians were in the house, and he saw no liquor in the house. After evidence had been given by the two Indians, the magistrates said it was only fair to give the prisoner every opportunity of defending himself by procuring the attendance of all the parties, he being a deaf mute. The case was adjourned until 11 o'clock on Monday next.

IF YOU WANT

Choice Groceries Cheap

CALL AT

Robinson's, the Wallace Street Grocer.

OUR MOTTO IS, SQUARE DEALING AND CLOSE PRICES

Choice Butter and Tea a Specialty.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ST. ALBAN'S CHURCH.

Twentieth Sunday after Trinity, St. Luke's Day—8 a. m. Holy Communion; 11 a. m. matins, Litany and sermon. 2.30 p. m. Sunday school. 7 p. m. Evensong and sermon. Rev. Mr. Bosanquet, preacher.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

St. Luke's Day, Oct. 18. 8 a. m. early celebration; 11 a. m., matins, Litany and sermon. Solo, "Eternal Rest" by Mr. Brownlee. 2 p. m., Sunday school; 7 p. m., Evensong and sermon. Solo by F. Charlton.

WALLACE STREET METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. T. W. Hall, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible class at 2:30 p. m. All are welcome. The series of sermons on "Job" will be continued at the evening service.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. W. A. Gunton, pastor. Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible class 2:30 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school and Bible class at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Reid will preach morning and evening.

SPIRITUALISM.

Spiritualists Hall, 1. O. O. F., (new block. Sunday evening next at 7:30 p.m.

ROSSLAND.

What is the record of the Turner government as far as Rossland is concerned? Inadequate school facilities, inadequate police protection, total lack of fire protection, and an expenditure of only $800 on improving the grade of one or two blocks along Columbia avenue. What is Rossland's record as regards the government? It has with its tributary territory contributed $30,000 to the provincial treasury already this year, and its contributions will range from $75,000 to $100,000 for the year 1896.

Mr. Goodeve, of Chesley, Ont., was one of the Toronto excursionists who arrived in Rossland about six weeks ago. A few days after his arrival he bought the lot on which is Paterson, Johnson & Co's. office, for $4000. He sold this lot yesterday to Sir Bartle Frere for $5,500. A few days ago he bought the adjoining lot, and after holding it for a few days, sold it to the Band of British North America at an advance of $500. He has some other holdings for which he has offers which would enable him to clear up at least $1000 more. For a six weeks' residence in Rossland $3000 is certainly not bad wages.

Fifty out of Eighty Years in Prison.

St. Catharines, Oct. 7.—Humphrey Guest, who was sent to the Kingston Penitentiary a short time ago for horse-stealing, has one of the most remarkable records in the history of this country. Aged and infirm (for he is nearly 80 years old), this man still possesses a desire to do wrong, and though he rarely escapes punishment, he always marks his release from confinement by committing thefts of more or less importance. His reputation as a thief is Provincial, but as many of his crimes have been committed in this locality there is considerable interest shown here in the record of the police in placing him out of the way. Guest has spent nearly 50 years in prison and has been convicted nine times for horse-stealing, while his convictions for petty thefts and misdemeanors are quite numerous.

They may Strike.

Toronto, Oct. 14.—There is considerable dissatisfaction among the employes of the Grand Trunk railway which may terminate in a strike. The men complain that they are unjustly treated by foremen and superintendents and that their complaints are not listened to. The most serious point is at Stratford, where orders were given on Saturday that the 700 employes there should work but 45 hours a week instead of 50 hours as heretofore. After the employes at Toronto and other centres are placed under a similar regulation, some action will probably be taken by the men to have their wrongs redressed.

Hotel Arrivals.

Wilson House.—J L Clifton, Tacoma; M D Rainbow, Seattle; J A Wright, Montreal; L Hills, F C Holden, K K Pusin, G E Barnes Victoria; J H Ashwell, Chilliwack; Dr. R Reddick, Ottawa; T Adair, H Boultbee, Toronto.

Windsor House.—G T Sarceant, J T McAlpine and wife, J Hemans, Captain Mimsin and wife, Miss Mimsin, Victoria; L Laverge, SS. City of Everett; Miss Jessie Welburn, Omaha, Neb; I J Peterson, Brooklyn N Y; E Blewitt, Texada; D H Kittridge, Granby, Que; H Lomas, Duncans; J B Drainerd, Vancouver.

A despatch from San Francisco says:—Chung Luck Duck, Chinese junk dealer, was seriously stabbed by highbinders last night. He was sitting in his room in Jackson street, when his assailants entered by means of a skeleton key. Without a word of warning one of the Chinese stabbed him in the left side, the blade penetrating the lung. In defending himself from further attack Duck was also cut in the wrist and arm. The screaming of the wounded Chinaman for help attracted the attention of a special officer, but before he reached the scene the highbinders had fled.

The Crescent Boot and Shoe Store

SHAKESPEARE.

To be or not to be, all tongues repeat,
Can WHITFIELD'S famous boots and shoes be beat?
Loud echo cries, "Be beat they never will
While leather's leather, and while skill is skill."

BURNS.

Would I had lived to see ilk foot
Frae heel to toe, frae sole to cuit,
Weel covered wi' a WHITFIELD boot,
Sae naet and braw;
O' health and happiness the root
Are they to a'.

Had they but lived to let me ken
What good boots were, three score and ten
Had seen me toddlin' but and ben
At my concerns,
And charmin' mankind wi' my pen.
Signed, ROBBIE BURNS.

SCOTT.

O Caledonia, stern and wild,
How blest must be each man and child,
And mother, wife and maiden fair
Who WHITFIELD'S boots and shoes may wear
Land of brown heath and shaggy wood,
You know how cheap they are and good,
The work that leaves their skilful hand
Has none superior in the land.
My country's thrift is overthrown
If it this truth has never known.

School Shoes a Specialty. WHITFIELD'S 30 Victoria Crescent.

Nanaimo Business Directory

BARRISTERS.

BARKER & POTTS, Barristers and Solicitors. Commercial street.

G. F. CANE, Barrister and Solicitor, Room 11, Johnston Block.

MCINNES & MCINNES, Barristers, Room 6, Johnston Block, Commercial street,

YARWOOD & YOUNG, Barristers, corner of Commercial and Bastion streets.

BOTANIST.

T. HARDY, Botanic Druggist, Winfield Crescent. Try Hardy's Pile Ointment.

DENTISTS.

DR. MASON, Dentist. Extracting a specialty. Gas and Ether administered. Office, Odd-Fellow's Block, Nanaimo.

W. J. CURRY, D. D. S., Green Block. First-class work guaranteed.

DRUGGISTS.

CRESCENT PHARMACY. HALL & STEARMAN, proprietors. Victoria Crescent. Dispensing and family recipes a specialty.

MCDOWELL, ATKINS, WATSON CO., Limited. Medical Hall, corner Commercial and Bastion streets. Telephone 143-5.

DYE WORKS.

NANAIMO DYE WORKS.—Dyeing, Cleaning and Repairing 14 Nicol street. C. CHARLTON, Manager.

FISH MARKET.

G. MARSH, Wholesale Dealer in Fish and Game, Bastion Street, Nanaimo.

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT

M. WOLFE, Financial and Insurance Agent, Johnston Block.

REAL ESTATE—INSURANCE.

FOREMAN & HARDY, Real Estate Brokers. Bastion street.

SECOND-HAND STORE.

D. TAYLOR, Dealer in all kinds of New and Second-Hand Furniture, and Fancy Articles of every description. Masonic building.

WATCHMAKER.

JOS. M. BROWN, Watchmaker. Watches and Clocks carefully cleaned and repaired. Corner Church and Chapel streets.

NOTICE.

ALL FREIGHTS left on the Nanaimo Wharf Co.'s Wharf will be at owners' risk.

A. R. JOHNSTON & CO., Wharfingers.

Personal Mention.

W. H. Lomas, Indian Agent, Quamichan, came up on Wednesday to inspect the Indian reserve here.

J. H. G. Earle of Victoria, representing Pendray's Soap Works is upon a business visit.

A. Haslam and Thos. Kitchen were passengers on Wednesday's train.

Rev. G. W. Taylor of North Point, Gabriola Island, paid our office a visit on Wednesday.

W. W. B. McInnes, M. P., arrived home by Thursday's train.

Wanted—a Wife.

One of the Vancouver World's subscribers at Nicola Lake writes to that paper asking it to assist him in getting a wife. He would prefer a Protestant, from 25 to 30 years of age. He has a snug little farm fairly well stocked and a nice home. His address can be had at the office of the Vancouver World.

The steamer Willapa arrived from the North on Tuesday. She brought down 80 passengers and a considerable quantity of freight, principally salmon.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant

40 Years the Standard.

WHEN YOU BUY

A Jacket Coat or Wrap

YOU WANT THE BEST

Best Style
Best Fit
Best Finish
Best Value

We have them.
Our garments were made in Germany to our special order.
Newest styles in Sleeves, Collars, Backs.
Newest Effects.
All the little details that give Finish.
Then the price is right——

SEE OUR

Children's at $2.00 and up
Ladies' at $5.00 up to $25.00

STEVENSON & CO.

GREAT CASH DRY GOODS AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS HOUSE

Commercial St., Nanaimo, B. C.

The N. E. P. S. For FALL GOODS

: WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED the Most Complete
: and Best Values in

Fall Hosiery

: Of any house in British Columbia. See our All-
: Wool Socks, black, at 40c. They are fine value.
: Ladies' All-Wool Hose, 25c. and 35c.; good value.
: The Celebrated

Health Brand of Underwear

: We carry in large assortment for Women, Misses
: and Children. Large assortment in

Men's Underwear

: At the best value for the money to be got.

Our Comforters

: Are the best. See the Eider Down Comforter at
: $5.00 and $5.50.

Dress Goods

: In the Newest and Latest Styles. Our Tweed Effects
: at 25c. and 30c. are great value. Our stock of

Ready-made Clothing,

: Waterproof Hats and Caps, Ties, Shirts, Umbrellas,
: etc., is now complete.

Call and See Them Before Buying Elsewhere.

MY FALL AND WINTER IMPORTATIONS

Are now ready for your inspection, the designs, quality and styles being the choicest from the looms in Great Britain. Have also a job line of 100 suits of

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TWEEDS AND SERGES

Which I will sell for $27, the best value ever shown in Nanaimo. Soliciting your esteemed orders, and thanking you for past patronage, respectfully yours,

THOS. C. MORGAN,

Commercial Street.

HAVE YOUR

Shirts, Collars and Cuffs

DONE BY THE

Pioneer Steam Laundry

By so doing you will PATRONIZE WHITE LABOR And help to GET RID OF THE CHINESE!

Dye Works in connection.

P. O. Box 95. D. M. STEWART, Proprietor.