Pam Library 58

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

NINTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2, 1902.

New Blouses

AT THE

BIG STORE

New Hats

AT THE

BIG STORE

YOUR INSPECTION SOLICITED

SIMON LEISER

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland.

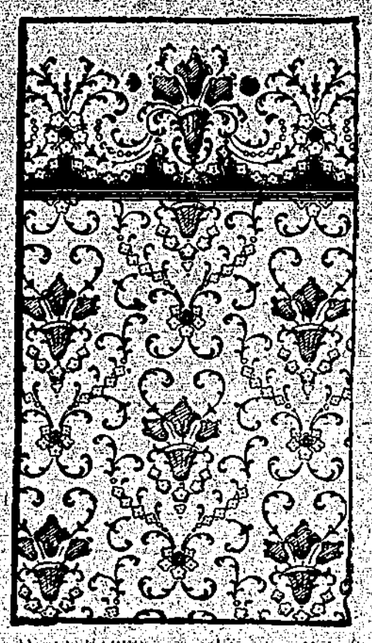
Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

HARDWARE, MILL AND MINING MACHINERY, AND FARMING AND DAIRYING IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

Agents for McCormick Harvesting Machinery.

Write for price and particulars. P. O. Drawer 563.



WALL PAPER - - 15c. to $2.50 per Double Roll.

Wall-Papers

Newest Designs and Colors.

Linoleums

PRINTED—50c., 60c., 70c. 90c., ...to $1 25 sq. yd

INLAID—$1.25. $1.40 & $1.50 "

PLAIN—85c. to $1.50 "

Straw Mattings

.....15c. to 50c. per yard

Carpets

.....At all Prices.

An Elegant Line of Samples will be sent you FREE on application, but give us some idea as to your wants.....

WEILER BROS.,

THE FURNISHERS. VICTORIA, B C.

PIANOS ON EASY TERMS.

Now is the time to Buy a Good Piano—Prices are Low, and easy terms can be secured. Large new shipments are now being opened up. Write us for Catalogues and Prices.

The Hicks & Lovick Piano Co.

(Formerly GIDEON HICKS & CO.)

123 HASTINGS ST., Vancouver, B.C.

88 GOVERNMENT ST., Victoria, B.C.

SOLE AGENTS FOR "MASON & RISCH" PIANOS.

TRY US FOR

JOB PRINTING

Work of Every Description at Moderate Rates.

COUNCIL MEETING

[HELD OVER FROM LAST WEEK]

Full board attending. Minutes read and adopted.

Communications—From Dr Millard giving scale of fees as Medical Health Officer, laid on table; from R. Hornal asking raise of salary, laid on table. Upon reconsideration, request granted and salary increased $5 per month.

Reports from Ald's Bate and Partridge re meeting School Trustees in matter of borrowing money for teachers' salaries. Trustees considered this a matter to be dealt with by the Council entirely.

Amendment to section 14, Streets By-law had a second reading.

H. Creech appeared in matter of a trade licence claiming that he was doing business covered by same, the collector having refused to issue licence to him.

After discussion the licence was issued.

Mr Morgan appeared for a rebate on peddlers licence, claiming trade licence on same grounds as Mr Creech.

Rebate refused.

Mr Ouillet was granted trade licence.

Deferred business.

Ald. Reid having reported that Jas. Abrams would act City Magistrate at $20 per month, the gentleman was appointed at that salary.

Re Dr Millard's letter, which is as printed, was then dealt with, and the proposition not accepted on grounds of charges being too high.

Comox, B.C., March 19, 1902.

L. W. Nunns, Esq.,
City Clerk, Cumberland.

Dear Sir,

In compliance with the request of Mayor Willard, I beg to submit the following tender for services in connection with the following duties of Medical Health Officer of your city:—

(a) Each consultation, on sanitary matters, with your Board of Health, the sum of Five Dollars ($5).

(b) Each visit in connection with the outbreak or prevention of Contagious Disease, the sum of Ten Dollars.

(c) Each visit for the purpose of disinfecting persons and places where contagious disease has been, the sum of Ten Dollars.

Should disease break out or disinfection be required in the Camp of Union Mines simultaneously with that in Cumberland then charges will be the sum of Five Dollars for services mentioned in (b) and (c).

Yours truly,
H. P. MILLARD, M.D.

Moved Ald. Reid, seconded Ald. Partridge, that Council advertise for medical practitioner at a bonus of $300 per annum.

Ald.'s Calnan and Bate opposed.

Ald. Mitchell moved in amendment that the Council do not advertise for a doctor.

Amendment carried.

It was moved and seconded that the Mayor's name be submitted to the Lieut.-Governor for the position of Police Magistrate; also names of Ald. Bate and Mr C. J. Moore as Licence Commissioners.

Carried.

Specifications of Old School placed in hands of Board of Works.

Council adjourned.

THE LEADING FEATURE of the season at Courtenay is McPhee & Son's cheap counter sale, by means of which they are reducing stock at prices regardless of cost.

Misses Cameron and Milligan left on Friday morning to attend the Teacher's Convention in Victoria.

Concert and Sale of Work.

The bazaar and sale of work held in connection with Grace Methodist Church on Wednesday last proved to be very successful financially and otherwise. A number of beautiful articles were disposed of at prices far below the average. The "Busy Bees" stall was presided over Mrs W. Mounce and Mrs Wilkinson, who netted a handsome profit, as did the candy stall where all sorts of home-made candies were sold by Misses Haywood and Ellis. The Ladies' Aid booth, in charge of Mrs McGuire and Mrs Bickle did a fair share in contributing to the church fund; while refreshments were served during the afternoon and evening by the Ladies' of the Guild.

In the evening a concert took place, in which several of our leading amateurs took part. Mr H. Murdoch's orchestra served to enliven the evening with a number of bright and catchy selections. Rev. Mr Glassford favored the audience with an address, also a recitation, which proved him to be a master of the art. Too much cannot be said in praise of the manner in which Mrs Glassford played some of the song accompaniments, this talented lady's execution and technique earning expressions of approval from the music-loving portion of the audience. Mr Ramsay's recitations which are always in demand drew forth well-merited applause, as also did that of Miss Ruby Short, who, in her first appearance, has distinguished herself as a promising young elocutionist. Songs were well rendered by Mrs Arris, Miss M. Bate and Miss Cameron who was loudly encored. While Miss Bate on the pianoforte and Mr Segrave's gramophone greatly added to the evening's amusement. The very pleasant entertainment closed with an address from Rev. Mr Wilkinson and the singing of the National Anthem.

Death of Cecil Rhodes.

Cape Town, March 26.—Mr Rhodes died peacefully at 5.57 p.m. He slept during the afternoon, but his breathing became more difficult and his strength periodically diminished until he passed away.

Mr Rhodes was conscious until 5.55 p.m., when he murmured a few words and sank quickly. The immediate cause of his death was two succestive attacks of heart failure.

London, March 27.—The estimates of the career of Cecil Rhodes and its effect on the history of the British empire are coloured largely by the political views of the papers making them, but the opinion is unanimous in the press here that in spite of the defects and limitations of his forceful character, few men have more profoundly impressed the imagination of their contemporaries or played a larger part in the world's affairs than Cecil Rhodes.

With the expressions of admiration for his services are mingled kindly worded regrets for the disastrous mistake made in the Jameson raid.

Victoria, March 24.—Special—Andrew Carnegie's secretary writes Mayor Hayward that if Victoria pledges itself by resolution of the Council to support a free public library at a cost of not less than $5.000 a year, and provides a suitable site. Mr Carnegie will be glad to furnish $50,000 for the erection of a library.

GROCERIES

DRY GOODS

SHOES

CLOTHING

HATS & CAPS

SHIRTS

CROCKERY WARE

GLASS WARE

&c., &c., AT

C J MOORE & CO.

Children's Guild Concert.

The school-room of St. George's Presbyterian Sunday School was filled to its utmost limit last night by friends and parents of the little ones, who, under the management of Mrs. Glassford succeeded in carrying out a most successful programme for the entertainment of their guests. The little girls did admirably in both songs, recitations and dialogues, everything being remarkably well chosen and suited to the age of the young performers, and we are sure that the parents as well as children must feel extremely grateful and appreciative towards Mrs Glassford for the attention and care she bestowed on these children in training them. It is very often a difficult task to keep up the interest of children, but these little ones seemed to enter heart and soul into their various parts thus making the evening attractive to their audience and profitable to themselves. Want of space forbids us mentioning the names of all who took part, but we think that little Miss Hunden stood first on the list, her song being smoothly and sweetly sung and in a very childish manner. Miss Belyea and Miss M. E. White's recitations were extremely good. Misses Ina White and Flo McKnight also distinguished themselves in their recitations which were well received. The chorus "Ise gwine back to Dixie," was irresistibly sweet, sung by the fresh young voices of the children. Miss May Anley also sung "You can't play in my yard," very sweetly. while last but not least was a dialogue in which Misses McKnight, White and Ethel Short, assisted by Mrs Glassford, added to the success of the previous portion or the programme. Addresses were given by Revs Wilkinson and Cleland, also the rector, Rev. Mr Glassford, after which refreshments were served by the ladies of the church.

SPIDER'S CHAPS

BY WOLCOTT LE CLEAR BEARD

A TALE OF THE CATTLE THIEVES OF AGUA CALIENTE.

Copyright, 1900, by W. LeClear Beard.

CHAPTER I.

IN WHICH SPIDER AND THE BALLET GIRL ARE INTRODUCED.

"There ain only one thing he won't do an that's lie," said the Ballet Girl to me. "Work? Sure he'll work, but he works all wrong. I darsn' let 'im skin the spuds (potatoes) even. He's orkerd, that's what he is, but it ain't no more'n natcherl, bein like he is, all laigs an arms, with jes' ernough body for ter hol' 'em together an no head at all. That's why they calls him Spider, I s'pose, his bein all laigs an arms. He hasn't got no other name, not as I knows."

While speaking the Ballet Girl looked doubtfully in the direction of the cook wagon, near which Spider was busily engaged in scouring an iron soup kettle so large that it nearly concealed him. Perhaps I would better explain that the Ballet Girl was a gray bearded man, cook for the field outfit of the Circle M ranch. The cowboys had given him this name because, as one of them explained, the cook had a wooden leg and was therefore unable to dance.

The Ballet Girl's statement that Spider had no head was a libel. He had a head, and, though it was small and not at all beautiful, it was a very good one and was covered with a heavy thatch of extraordinarily red hair.

As Spider worked among the pots and pans he certainly was awkward. I had been watching him all the morning. I had nothing else to do.

It was but a very short time since I had acquired an interest in the Circle M brand. Just before this a large number of cattle had been sold and driven away overland toward the railway, where they could be shipped to the east, and I had at once been sent forward to overtake the herd in order to assume its management. Now, a herd of cattle that has to pick up its food as it goes along does not travel rapidly, and I had overtaken it without difficulty, but the horse I was riding immediately celebrated that event by stepping into a badger hole, breaking his leg and at the same time spraining one of my ankles and a wrist. In a bed made up in one of the springless wagons I had been painfully jolted for a couple of stages over the half desert plain. Then we reached the Rio Gila and stopped, for the river was full from bank to bank with rushing, brown water, far too deep and too swift for us to attempt crossing it with the cattle. We could only wait until the river fell.

"What's the matter with the boy?" I asked. "Can't he cook?"

"You don go for ter s'pose I'd trus' 'im ter try, do you?" replied the Ballet Girl disgustedly. "No, he can't cook, an if he could he'd be alwus tryin some er them monkey shines er his, so's you wouldn't dare eat nothin he'd touched. Why, it was only a week back that he took some salt an saleratus an stained it with coffee, so's it looked like brown sugar, an give it ter the boys ter sweeten ther slumgullion (tea) with. They said I was a-tryin ter pizen 'em, the boys did, an they said if I did it some more they'd hang me on the tongue er my own cook wagon."

"But you know they wouldn't have done anything of the sort," I interposed.

"Dunno," replied the cook dubiously. "Them boys, they gets mighty playful sometimes. Course they oughter 'a' knowed I wouldn't do no such fool thing as that. I foun out who 'twas that done it an tol' 'em."

"How did you find out?" I inquired curiously.

"Asked 'im. I said he wouldn' lie. The boys, they licked him good fer that. So'd I, you bet you."

"What did he do then?" I asked.

"Filled my boot up with m'lasses. When I got it off—an it was er mighty long time firs'—my foot looked as though I'd varnished it an the varnish hadn't dried. I kicked him with it 'fore I took it off, an then I hung it on the wagon ter dreen. It's dreenin yet. See?"

He pointed as he spoke to a cowhide of generous proportions that hung over the side of the mess wagon. From the straps that were intended to pull it on by there slowly dripped a stringy, brown stream of molasses.

"An that ain't all he done," the cook went on. "He took some spuds what he knowed I was a-gonter bake in the ashes, an he loaded 'em up with powder. When I put 'em in the coals, they busted in a little while an filled a mess er biscuit I was a-mixin plum full er burnt powder an raw pertater. Some of it went down my neck inside my shirt."

"Did you whip him again?"

"Nope. I couldn', not that time. He cut away an didn come back till I was ersleep, an then he got my timber laig an a saw an said he'd saw the laig in two if I didn say I wouldn do nothin to him fer them there explosive spuds I couldn' chase 'im so I had ter promise. But say! I clean fergot you was one er the bosses—I wouldn't a tol' yer else. The boy, he ain't none so bad. He don mean nothin wrong, an he wouldn do a low down thing not ter save his neck. I ain got no kick comin, so you won have 'im fired ner nothin, will you?"

The cook stood boring his wooden leg into the ground, looking at me with some concern. I speedily reassured him. If he wished to retain so eccentric an assistant it was he, not I, who would have to suffer. Personally I was much interested in the small, "cookee," as the cook's assistant is called, and would not have had him leave if I could have helped it.

It was tedious work, or rather idleness, lying on my cot under the shade of my tent fly, watching the hungry looking cattle, if they happened to be in sight, as they wandered about looking for something to eat. I could never see how they managed in the course of a day to gather a meal, even though they should sprint from one bunch of the hard, wiry grass to another. They did manage it somehow, though, and their ordinary gait when feeding was very far indeed from being a sprint.

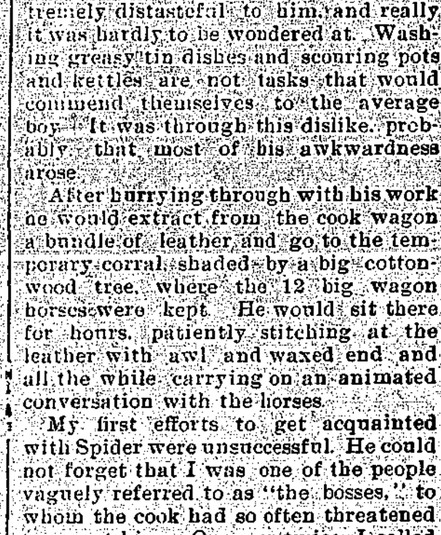
The cattle, however, were seldom in sight, and at the best they were not very interesting, so I took to watching the cook outfit instead, more especially that part of the cook outfit where Spider happened to be. It was not at all difficult to see that Spider's work was extremely distasteful to him, and really it was hardly to be wondered at. Washing greasy tin dishes and scouring pots and kettles are not tasks that would commend themselves to the average boy. It was through this dislike, probably, that most of his awkwardness arose.

After hurrying through with his work he would extract from the cook wagon a bundle of leather and go to the temporary corral, shaded by a big cottonwood tree, where the 12 big wagon horses were kept. He would sit there for hours, patiently stitching at the leather with awl and waxed end and all the while carrying on an animated conversation with the horses.

My first efforts to get acquainted with Spider were unsuccessful. He could not forget that I was one of the people vaguely referred to as "the bosses," to whom the cook had so often threatened to report him. Once or twice I called him over to me and tried to get him to talk, but his evident uneasiness during this ordeal induced me to give it up.

After awhile, however, Spider so far forgot his reserve as to grin as he passed me, and then, finding that I took no official notice of his many misdeeds, he gradually unbent and finally became quite friendly in a condescending sort of way. Little by little he got into the habit of coming to my tent instead of going to the corral, and at length, after considerable hesitation, he brought his sewing with him.

"What is it that you're trying to make, Spider?" I asked him as he seated himself, tailor fashion, in the shade of the tent fly and unrolled his leather bundle. "Chaps," he replied, holding them up for inspection. Then



"What is it that you're trying to make, Spider?"

I saw that it was a pair of chapparejos—shortened in the vernacular to "chaps"—that he had. They are leather leggings such as cowboys wear. Originally this pair was made and had evidently been worn by a rather large man, but Spider had cut them down to fit his own diminutive legs, and with infinite patience he was stitching up the side seams. I could see no reason why a cook's assistant should have so urgent a need of a pair of cowboy leggings that he should go to all that trouble to get them. In fact, I said as much to Spider.

(To be Continued.)

When a man is paid for playing he calls it work.

When a bee loses its temper, look out for a stinging retort.

Many a woman's popularity is due to what she forgets to say.

Never say fail.

Truth is its own reward.

Falsehood never fails to fail.

"Truth is stranger than fiction."

Troubles come when least expected.

Be prompt in keeping your appointments.

"Promise but little, and fulfil what you promise."

Man is as positive as woman is contrary.

Give a man an inch and he wants a tumbler full.

Life is full of trials and the lawyers are glad of it.

The girl who poses for artists always leads a model life.

Some men are like dice—easily rattled, but hard to shake.

Some people manage to talk a great deal and say very little.

It's funny that a horse can go a mile by only moving four feet.

Success at first doth many times undo men at last; many may say that they had never been unhappy if they had not been happy.—Venning.

MAKE A TEST OF THE KIDNEYS

Decide For Yourself By a Simple Experiment if You Have Kidney Disease.

Scores and hundreds of people who are complaining almost daily of backache, pains in the limbs, not unlike rheumatism, and stinging, scalding sensations when urinating, do not know that they are in reality suffering from kidney derangements. Gradually they become thinner and weaker, experience more or less puffiness under the eyes and swelling of the limbs, and feel chronic disease fixing itself upon the system.

It is not necessary for you to undergo an expensive examination to find out if the kidneys are diseased. You can make the examination for yourself. Take a clean glass vessel and allow some urine to stand in it for twenty-four hours. If at the end of that time there are deposits in the bottom of the vessel you can be certain that the kidneys are not in healthy working order. This test, accompanied by the symptoms referred to above, are indisputable evidence of kidney disease.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

There is no longer any question about the efficiency of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a prompt, through and lasting cure for every form of kidney disease. Their combined action on the kidneys and liver enables them to cure chronic and complicated diseases which cannot be touched by ordinary kidney medicin. You can depend on Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills every time. One pill a dose. 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Anxiety is the poison of life; the parent of many sins and of more miseries. Why, then, allow it, when we know that all the future is guided by a Father's hand.—Blair.

Poetry is music in words, and music is poetry in sound; both excellent sauce, but they have lived and died poor that made them their meat.—F. Fuller.

A man may smile, and smile, and still be a temperance advocate.

LIVER TROUBLES.

LIFE FULL OF MISERY TO SUFFERERS FROM THIS TROUBLE.

Its Symptoms Made Manifest By a Coated Tongue, Bad Breath, Bad Taste in the Mouth and Pains Extending to the Shoulders.

From the Brockville Recorder.

Sufferers from liver troubles find life one of almost constant misery, growing worse and worse unless prompt steps and the proper remedy be taken to restore the organ to its natural condition. Mrs. Joseph Leclaire, of Brockville, was such a sufferer, but has been happily released from the trouble by the only medicine known to thoroughly restore this important organ to its normal condition, once disease has fastened upon it. To a reporter, Mrs. Leclaire willingly gave her story for publication. She said:—"For a long time I suffered severely from complications of the liver and dyspepsia. I would awake in the morning with pains under my shoulders and in my stomach. My tongue was heavily coated, and I had a horrible taste in my mouth, especially on arising in the morning. I was constipated, and at times my head would ache so badly that I could scarcely let it rest on the pillow. There was such a burning sensation in my stomach at times that it felt as though there was a coal of fire in it. The pain was especially severe after eating, and for months my life was one of misery. A friend advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I did so. After using the first box, there was a material improvement, and in the course of a few weeks longer I felt that I was completely cured. My tongue was cleared, the bad taste left my mouth, the pains disappeared, and I am as well as ever I was. Before taking the pills I suffered from bronchitis at times, but it has never since troubled me. I can recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to anyone who suffers as I did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restore health and strength by making new, rich, red blood, thus strengthening every organ in the body. They do not act merely upon the symptoms, as ordinary medicines do, but go directly to the root of the trouble. In this way they cure such diseases as liver and kidney troubles, rheumatism, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, heart troubles, sick headaches, anaemia, and the irregularities that make the lives of so many women one of constant misery. Do not be persuaded to take any substitute; see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt, the pills will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

If money talks, a dollar ought to say many wise things. It has cents enough.

Try It.—It would be a gross injustice to confound that standard healing agent—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, with the ordinary unguents, lotions and salves. They are oftentimes inflammatory and astringent. This Oil is, on the contrary, eminently cooling and soothing when applied externally to relieve pain, and powerfully remedial when swallowed.

No man is truly great unless he is able to retain his self-respect.

A Point of Order.

One of the conspicuous features in the decorations of a certain officinl building is a full length portrait of George Washington. Being just behind the speaker's chair, it is in full sight of everybody who rises to speak. During a heated discussion, which involved the honor of the state and nation, a member rose and, pointing to the portrait, began in oratorical style. "By those eyes that never quailed before an enemy, by that nose"—

Then he was interrupted by a member in the rear, who rose to a point of order.

"Mr. Chairman," said the objector, "I claim it is out of order under parliamentary rules to call the ayes and noes in committee of the whole."

Of Course She Was Glad.

"So you overcame that old antipathy of yours," her husband remarked, "and called on Mrs. Bobbles?"

"Yes."

"Do you think she was glad to see you?"

"I am sure of it."

"Ahem! You must have some reason for that belief outside of her assurances."

"I have. I had on the old dress that was made over twice, my hat was out of style, and my hair had become uncurled, while she had on a gown that could not have come from anywhere but Paris. Could she help being glad to see me?"—Leslie's Weekly.

True Goodness.

'Tis not the man who's truly good
Whose maxims loud and oft are heard,
But he who splits the furnace wood
And never says a hasty word.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR
Sault Ste. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East via Lakes, Monday, Thursday and Saturday	16.00	
Tues., Fri., and Sun		10.15
Montreal, Toronto, New York and East, via all rail, daily	16.00	10.15
Rat Portage and intermediate points daily	8.00	18.00
Molson, Lac du Bonnet and intermediate points, Thurs. only	7.30	18.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary, Nelson and all Kootenay and all coast points, daily	16.30	14.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon and intermediate points daily except Sunday	7.30	22.30
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7.30	22.30
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs., and Sat.		22.30
Rapid City, Hamiota, Miniota, Tuesday, Thur. and Sat	7.30	
Mon., Wed., and Fri		22.30
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points daily except Sunday	8.20	15.45
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, daily except Sunday via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., and Sat.		22.30
Glenboro, Souris and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	9.05	15.15
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri. via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., and Sat. via Brandon		22.30
Frobyshire, Hirsch, Bienfait, Estevan, Tues., Thurs., Sat., via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., Sat., via Brandon		14.30
Aretna, St. Paul, Chicago, daily	14.10	13.35
West Selkirk, Mon., Wed. and Fri	18.20	
Tues., Thurs., and Sat.		10.00
Stonewall, Teulon, Tues., Thur., Sat.	12.20	13.30
Emerson, Mon., Wed., and Fri	7.50	17.10

J. W. LEONARD, Gen. Supt. C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt.

There is a difference between a heavenly voice and an unearthly one.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The almighty dollar covers a multitude of queer transactions.

PEEVISH CHILDREN.

Make the Mother's Life One of Care and Worry—How to Keep Baby Healthy and Happy.

Indigestion is one of the most common diseases of infancy, and it is also one of the most serious, for unless it is controlled the constitution will be weakened, other diseases will find easy lodgement, and the child's whole future will be imperilled. At the first sign of indigestion, or any trouble of the stomach or bowels, Baby's Own Tablets should be administered. They act with promptness and perfect safety in strengthening the stomach and removing the offending material. Mrs. W. C. Tent, Markham, says: "Up to the time my baby was a month old, he was a perfectly healthy child. Then his stomach began to trouble him. He looked pinched and starved; his tongue was coated and his breath offensive. He vomited curdled milk, and was also constipated. After taking his food he would scream with pain, and although he seemed always hungry his food did him no good. He was so restless and sleepless that I was almost worn out. Medicine was to do him no good until we gave him Baby's Own Tablets. I gave him the tablets and they helped him almost immediately, and in a very short time he began to gain in weight and is now rosy and healthy. Baby's Own Tablets cured my baby when nothing else helped him, and I would not be without them in the house."

This is the only medicine for little ones that gives an absolute guarantee of purity. Milton L. Hersey, M.A., Sc., (McGill) one of the best known analysts in America, says:—"I have made a careful chemical analysis of Baby's Own Tablets. My analysis has proved that the Tablets contain absolutely no opiate or narcotic; that they can be given with perfect safety to the youngest infant, and that they are a safe and effective medicine for the troubles they are indicated to relieve and cure."

Such an endorsement from so high an authority, stamps Baby's Own Tablets as the safest, the surest and the most reliable medicine for the ills of children.

Baby's Own Tablets are good for children of all ages. They reduce fever, cure colic, prevent and cure indigestion and constipation, check diarrhoea, sweeten the stomach, allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, and promote sound, healthy sleep. Guaranteed to contain no opiate. Crushed to a powder or dissolved in water, they can be given with absolute safety to the youngest infant. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents a box, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An inquisitive person is a questionable character.

SOZODONT FOR THE TEETH 25c

Garlic, leeks, and olives, it is said, stimulate the circulation of the blood.

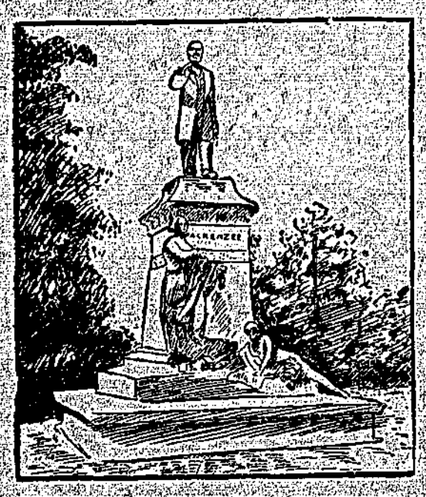
An expert accountant is no mere figure head.

MACKENZIE'S STATUE

MEMORY OF FIRST LIBERAL PREMIER PERPETUATED IN BRONZE.

The Monument Was Erected by the Government at a Cost of $15,000—Joint Work of Two Canadian Sculptors, and Is Ingenious and Artistic in Design—May Be Unveiled After House Meets.

Ottawa, Ont., The Art Gallery of the North," as Sir Wilfrid Laurier is desirous of making the Canadian capital, has had another addition to the already notable collection of bronze statuary which ornaments and dignifies the grounds in the neighborhood of the Parliament buildings. This latest addition is a fine statue of the late Alexander Mackenzie, the only Liberal premier in the history of the Dominion prior to the accession to power of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in 1896.



MONUMENT TO ALEXANDER MACKENZIE, Premier of Canada, 1874-78. Erected at Ottawa, but not yet formally unveiled.

The statue was erected recently on Parliament Hill and has attracted a great deal of attention. It is located in a beautiful spot, to the west of the central groups of Parliament buildings and not far from the statue of Sir George E. Cartier, and faces the House of Commons where the Canadian statesman won his distinction. This work of art is the joint production of two Canadian sculptors, Messrs. MacCarthy and Hebert, and is an ingenious as well as artistic design. The statue of Mackenzie is eight feet high and it rests on a gray granite pedestal nine feet in height. The artists have succeeded in producing an excellent likeness of the great "watchdog of the treasury," and his attitude is said to be strikingly natural.

Beneath the statue is an allegorical group. Held in the hand of a female figure representing Conscience is a scroll. On the scroll are graven the words "Duty was his Law and Conscience his Ruler." Opposite this figure is that of a man engaged on a geometrical figure—emblematic of the deceased's mental labors. The figure consists of a circle within which is an equilateral triangle. The circle signifies that labor is without beginning or end; the triangle that all men are equal, all must labor.

The Mackenzie monument was erected by the Government at a cost of $15,000. It was intended to have the statue formally unveiled previous to the unveiling of Queen Victoria's statue by the Duke of York, but the intention was not carried out. In the meantime, the enveloping sheet was removed and strangers do not know that the memorial is not properly open to view. The probability is that there will be an appropriate unveiling ceremony soon after the House meets.

It Pays to Be Fair.

An illustration of what may be done in the betterment of the conditions for wage earners through the hearty co-operation of employer and employes and the cultivation of a spirit of amity rather than of hostility between them is furnished in the record of a large shoe manufactory in Boston. This establishment has voluntarily reduced the hours of work for its 2,000 employes to eight. The employes are so well pleased with the new conditions that the output is as great as it was when the concern was working ten hours every day. The pay roll is $1,000,000 annually, and the daily output is 8,000 finished pairs of shoes. The change from ten to nine hours and from nine to eight hours has been effected without reducing the daily wage of the week hands, which comprise one-fifth of the total working force, while the piece hands earn as much money weekly as under the ten hour schedule. Another evidence of sanity is the agreement between the company and its employes that every grievance which cannot be otherwise adjusted shall be submitted to the state board of arbitration.

A Smart Querist.

"Just as soon as the bleak season comes on I see to it that my house is kept warm from top to bottom."

"How do you manage it? I can't keep my house warm without a coaled cellar."—Richmond Dispatch.

No Subsidy.

Her Father—Well, sir, what can I do for you?

Her Lover—I—er—called to see if you—er—would give assent to my marriage to your daughter.

Her Father—Not a cent, sir; not a cent. Good day!—Philadelphia Press.

MY LADY GRACIOUS.

THE QUALITY THAT PROVES THE EXISTENCE OF A KIND HEART.

When the Happy Experience of Life Is Merited—A Power That Lasts Throughout Life—Woes of the Good but Ungracious Woman.

Graciousness is a gift, neither a talent nor an accomplishment to be learned, yet it can be increased and perfected by use, and as there are few persons absolutely without it most individuals—certainly most women—may so cultivate the lurking good that is in them that they may set up a claim to be accounted gracious.

It has nothing to do with virtue. There are gracious sinners and ungracious saints. When a really good woman is not possessed of this gift, she makes her dutifulness appear so unpleasant that virtue is bound to suffer in reputation. There is a hardness about all her views, a coldness in her gaze, harsh tones in her voice. Probably she is plain of face, for beauty and graciousness go together, and cares nothing for elegant and becoming dress. She would never betray a secret, yet if you trust her with one you will feel that she despises either it or you—maybe both! She could not lie, so refuses to answer any question that is inconvenient. Her silence implies scorn of the innocent asker. She does generous deeds, takes endless trouble to serve you perhaps without complaining at all or boasting of the kindness, but you must feel that it is out of no love for you or humanity in general, merely her performance of the work her own conscience imposes upon her, which she would not lower herself by neglecting.

Poor, ungracious, good soul, nobody loves her! The thousand tendernesses of sympathy and friendship are not for her. All her reward is self approval. So no doubt she finds the world a dreary place and is convinced of the ungratefulness of men and women even while she serves them.

The gift of graciousness belong in a marked degree to some children and scarcely at all to others. That tiny tot of a girl with brown eyes thanks you by every little dimple of her bonnie face, every unconscious gesture of her clinging hands, for the pleasure you give her, while yonder golden haired, pensive lassie of the same age receives all advances with evident distrust. If you give her a doll, she will not hug it to her breast, but begin to describe in catalogue manner the superior excellencies of the waxen beauties already in her possession.

Graciousness proves the existence of a kind heart. This is the quality that has made so many scapegraces popular and prosperous in defiance, so it seems, of all justice. Many a coquette has been blamed for fickleness, however, whose only guilt is not invariably fortunate in its effects. Perhaps, though, the coquette's friendships make up to her for her critics, and those who are her enemies at a distance are melted by her warmth of manner directly they approach her.

A mere "Thank you" from a gracious woman is of value. It is softly spoken, expressive of genuine gratitude and amply rewards the polite deed that evoked it. We hear a great deal about the decay of politeness and the gradual lessening of courtesies from man to woman, but the gracious woman never has need to complain of masculine inattention. There is sure to be a seat vacated for her in train or omnibus, hands are eager to carry her parcels, any information she may require as to routes or conveyances is sought after and made as clear as daylight.

Assuredly my Lady Gracious has a happy experience of life, yet no one can say it is not merited. We will all take pains to please those who make visible their pleasure. To work for the ungracious is dreary duty, but never gratification. She preserves her power throughout life, too, does the gracious woman. When her hair is silver, her eyes will not have lost their radiance; her winning smile will be but the accompaniment of an added dignity of bearing.

It was of her that the poet wrote:

> She doeth little kindnesses
> Which most leave undone or despise,
> For naught that sets one heart at ease
> And giveth happiness or peace
> Is low esteemed in her eyes.

While we may agree with the line—

> Blessing she is; God made her so—

we may still praise her for the cultivation of her gift, since times of sickness and anxiety are common to all women and few bear out of these ordeals the unselfish patience that is part of graciousness. —E. D. B. in St. Louis Republic.

Gift to a Bride.

A recent bride received from an invalid aunt a unique gift. Unable to go about herself to choose a present for her niece and unwilling to delegate the privilege to any one else, the donor decided to bestow the money which she intended to invest in the purchase in a decidedly original fashion. Out of thick white satin she made a long case holding ten round pockets about the size of a silver quarter, from each of which a small circular center had been cut. Into each was slipped a five dollar goldpiece, the edges carefully buttonholed around, leaving the coins attractively visible by the arrangement of the pockets. The outside of the case was embroidered with the bride's initials and date of the wedding and a spray of orange blossoms. It was sent to the young woman with a note referring to the accompanying little case, which the writer hoped would be found useful. Its size and general appearance were that of a needlebook of rather generous proportions.

Observant Johnny.

McBoozle (a guest, putting down his cup)—You seem to be much interested in me, Johnny, judging from the way you watch me.

Johnny—Father says you drink like a fish, but I don't see as you drink any different from other folks.—Boston Transcript.

MAY CAUSE A WAR.

THE KIDNAPPING OF MISS STONE MAY EMBROIL ALL EUROPE.

How the United States Is Interested—The Strange Attitude of the Macedonians and Bulgarians—U.S. Said to Have Quietly Sounded Her Way—Sketch of Miss Stone and Her Career.

The strange case of Miss Stone, the American missionary, who was captured by brigands in Turkey, has an international aspect that is being carefully considered by the various governments interested. Just such a case might be the means of involving not only Turkey and Bulgaria in war, but the whole of Europe and the United States. The reason for this is apparent when the affair is studied in all its lights.

Should the theory that Miss Stone's capture originated with the Macedonian Committee be proved there would be no doubt that its purpose was to embroil the United States with Turkey and thus hasten the overthrow of the tottering Ottoman empire. It is a notorious fact that the Macedonians have been working tooth and nail to find some way of causing Turkey trouble that would at the same time give them an opportunity to break away from the suzerainty of the Sultan.

Macedonia was formerly a Bulgarian province, and, naturally enough, the Macedonians have been egged on in their designs by the authorities of Bulgaria. Not only so but they have been openly supported by Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, who has raised a large army to assist them when the revolution begins. The inhabitants of the province, who are Christians, are descended from the same stock and have largely intermarried with the Bulgarians. The two peoples are thus united not only by ties of polity, but of blood.

The Macedonians are now suffering from Turkish persecutions. Similar

MISS ELLEN M. STONE.

persecutions caused the Turco-Russian war of 1877. By the treaty of peace which followed the conclusion of this war the Sultan granted to the Macedonians independence similar to that enjoyed by the Bulgarians, but a conference of European powers restored the province to Turkey, upon guarantees that a Christian Governor would be appointed and that persecution and excessive taxation would cease. True to tradition, the Sultan has neglected to fulfill these conditions. In consequence of this the Macedonians are in a continual state of belligerency.

It is asserted that the United States Government has been quietly sounding European powers on the important question of an approach to Bulgaria. This could only be done by the powers waiving the objections to the passage of the Dardanelles. Thus all Europe has become involved in the complications arising out of the kidnapping of Miss Stone.

Miss Ellen H. Stone, the kidnapped missionary, is now a woman of 52, who has been laboring in the Turkish missions for the past 23 years. Her home is in Chelsea, Massachusetts, where her mother still lives, and grave fears have been entertained lest the fate of her daughter might have fatal consequences for Mrs. Stone, who is an old woman, and has been for some time in failing health. Before Miss Stone went to Turkey she was a writer on The Congregationalist, a Boston church paper. According to her photographs, she is a woman with a resolute face, penetrating eyes and firm mouth. It is not the first time that she has been attacked by brigands, although the previous occasion was without any serious consequences. She was traveling with three missionaries when a band of Kurds overtook them, and proceeded to annex the horses, leaving them, however, with two on which to continue their journey. "What!" said one of the missionaries to the leader, "aren't you ashamed to rob defenceless women?" "No," replied the man, calmly; "besides, aren't two big horses enough to carry four little women?"

Where Smoking Is a Crime.

There is one country in the world where it is considered a crime to smoke. Abyssinia is the region, and the law forbidding tobacco dates from the year 1642. It was at first merely intended to prevent priests from smoking in the churches, but it was taken too literally, and nowadays even foreigners have to be careful not to be seen smoking.

IS BEST ROYAL SHOT

PROWESS OF H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

Why Kings Seek Sport—Puts Them on a Level With Other Men and Distracts Them From the Daily and Hourly Ceremonial of Their Lives—The King as a Hunter.

H. R. H. the Duke of York, whose picture is given herewith, ready to take a shot, is considered the ablest member of the royal family with a gun. From the irksome artificiality of their lives it has ever been the custom of kings and princes to seek some relaxation in which they may show the man as opposed to the ruler, and the form this relaxation most often takes is that of sport. Perhaps it is that royalty grows tired of being royalty with its hedgings of prerogative, and the Sovereign enjoys thus putting himself for a short period upon the level of other men. Pre-eminence of birth will do many things, but there are some it cannot do, and one of these is—it will not help its possessor to shoot straight. For an interval then the King becomes a man, and a man moreover who hits or misses like his fellows on the hillside or in the forest.

From immemorial ages great kings have been great hunters. The King must amuse himself, and it is towards this realm of sport that we find his inclination usually turning. All through history the overwrought rulers of men have been accustomed to leave the business and anxieties of their lives to seek relief among the dark woods and black mountains, where for awhile they may forget the cares of state.

This has been since kings and princes were, and when we look to the crowned heads of to-day we find no exception to the ancient rule. The hunting morning still breaks for them over the royal preserves, or upon some desolate hunting lodge hidden away among the

THE DUKE READY FOR A SHOT.

black woods and naked hills.

With the exception of the red deer, the British Isles can only offer to their King grouse, pheasants, partridges and other game birds, they provide very liberally in their own line for the pleasure of the sportsman. The bags attained at big battues are hardly to be surpassed in any part of the world. The King's own coverts at Sandringham are capitally managed, and the stock is increasing with every year. From 1880 to 1890 the game books showed a total of something between 6,000 and 8,000 head in a season. Since the last named year the average has mounted up to 10,000 and over.

At Sandringham the shooting parties rarely number more than ten guns, and here on special occasions the royal family musters in great force. To celebrate the coming of age of the Duke of Clarence, a large number were invited to be present at a grand battue. These included the Duke of Edinburgh, the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Christian, and the Duke of York (or rather Prince George of Wales, as he was then), and in three days they had accounted for 5,895 head, of which 2,567 were pheasants—a record shoot.

His Majesty's shooting performances in England are, however, so well known that we will not tire the reader with any further account of them. But although Britain itself does not possess the forests and vast preserves of the Continent, the same cannot be said of other parts of the Empire, and the King's experiences have not by any means been bounded by the limits of the four seas. For instance, during his visit to India he had a great deal of big game shooting. He proved himself a very certain shot with a rifle, and his absolute coolness—not to say sang-froid—when he brought his first tiger to the ground, a moment at which a man's heart may be excused if it goes faster than usual, was remarkable.

Long Headed.

"Have a cigar, old man?"

"No, thanks. I've given up smoking until New Year's."

"What's the idea in that?"

"To prevent my wife giving me a box of cigars for Christmas."—Ohio State Journal.

No Mixed Drinks.

"Did the prisoner indulge in objurgations?" asked the young attorney of the witness.

"No, sir," replied the latter. "I never knew him to take anything but whisky."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

No Dream.

Winifred—I thought Uncle Zeb acted queerly when he took dinner at our house today.

Gregory—What did he do?

Winifred—He tasted the victuals on his plate, and then I saw him pinch himself and heard him mutter: "It's true. They're real potatoes."—Chicago Tribune.

"LADY OF DUMFRIES"

NORMA MUNRO AFTER THE TITLE AND THE RICH ESTATES.

The Latter Is Estimated to Be Worth $200,000,000, and Miss Munro, through Her Late Father, the New York Publisher, Thinks She Has a Good Claim—A Talented Heiress.

Norma Munro, a young New York girl who inherited an immense fortune and a lucrative business by the sudden death not long ago of her father, Norman L. Munro, the publisher, has recently been waging a legal battle in England, by which, if she wins, she will become the Lady of Dumfries, and also come into the possession of an estate whose value has been placed as high as $200,000,000. At the time of his death Mr. Munro was pushing a claim to a share of the estate of the ancient family of Hume. The property lies in the County of Dumfries on Solway Firth, Scotland. George, the last Lord Hume, died intestate, and during the quarrel which followed among his heirs most of them died before a settlement was reached. The British Crown took possession of the estate pending an agreement among the heirs. Mr. Munro discovered that as a grandnephew of the last Lord Hume he was one of the heirs, and in time there was left only one other heir, a Scotsman living in Edinburgh. These two men were on the road to an agreement when both died within a short space of time. The Edinburgh man left no descendants, and Miss Munro's lawyers insist that she is the only heir to the vast estate. The ladies of the house of Hume have always borne the title of Lady of Dumfries, but the title is one of local use and not found in the peerage.

Even without this dazzling future Miss Munro has had a picturesque career, and she is a young woman of

MISS NORMA MUNRO.

many accomplishments. Few girls have done so many things before rounding out twenty-two years. The lady who designs to be the future Lady of Dumfries has been admitted to the bar, and was a classmate of Miss Helen Gould in the law school. She has been the guiding spirit of her father's great publishing business since his death. She has written a play that has found favor with the critics. She has made a hit in amateur theatricals. She is an excellent musician. She is an expert yachtswoman, and can handle either a steam or sailing vessel. She excels particularly as a whip, loves to train her own horses, and is a conspicuous figure at the Long Branch horse show. When but 20, she started a magazine, The Impressionist, on money saved from her allowance as a minor, and ran it for a year. She has written considerable for publication, and is planning another magazine. Her country home is a 200-acre estate near West End, N.J. But in spite of all these attractions Miss Munro is reported to be heart whole and fancy free, a breezy, sensible girl, bent on "doing things."

A Yuletide Request.

> Kris Kringle, Yuletide saint so bless'd,
> Your help am I entreating.
> Pray take to her whom I love best
> My heart, with Christmas greeting!
>
> For months I've cast it at her feet
> With carelessness most shocking.
> Think you she'd deem it indiscreet
> To find it in her stocking?
>
> Pray do this, and my thanks you'll earn.
> Next year, when you come sledding,
> Perchance the favor I'll return
> And ask you to our wedding

Her Explanation of It.

"How did you get such a cold?" asked the visitor.

"Well," replied the little one who had heard the microbe theory discussed, "I was wunnin' wound in my bare feet, an' I dess the miewobes caught on to my toes."—Chicago Post.

Where They Missed It.

How strange it is that Alexander the Great was never called "Fighting Aleck," or Julius Cæsar "Scrappy Julie," or George Washington "Gory George," or Napoleon "Battle Nap!"—Baltimore World.

NERVOUSNESS.

A State of the System That Calls For Medical Treatment.

What may be called a minor degree of neurasthenia is the indefinite condition called "nervousness." Sufferers from it are not incapacitated for business or social duties, nor are they seriously ill, like the confirmed neurasthenic, yet their existence is often a pitiable one. They are restless and unable to fix the mind on any subject, sleep is disturbed, and often there is an indefinable fluttering sensation within the chest.

They may have a good appetite and not feel ill physically. And herein lies their greatest danger, for they persuade themselves that all they need is a nerve tonic of some sort or a little stimulant, and they dose themselves with various remedies, one after another, or begin to drink a little wine or spirits.

The stimulation makes them feel better for a time, but the inevitable reaction comes when they feel worse than before, and run again and again to the bottle of tonic or drink until they become confirmed drug takers or dram drinkers, and which is worse it would be hard to say.

The fatal mistake which these persons make is in assuming that they are not ill physically, but only "nervous." In almost every such case a careful examination by a physician will bring to light disorder of some organ, and show that the patient is physically ill and should be treated accordingly. It is not nerve tonics or stimulants that he needs, but a course of medical treatment—dietic, hygienic and perhaps medicinal.

In the majority of cases it will be found that the digestion is at fault. There may be no evident symptoms of dyspepsia—no nausea, distress after eating, or eructations—yet the food may be scarcely digested at all. The stomach does its work perhaps in the preliminary digestion of the food, but the intestines, where the assimilation of nutriment is or should be effected, are at fault.

The food is not elaborated into such shape that it can be taken up by the lacteal vessels and carried to the nerve and other structures that need constant renewing, and so the tissues suffer from partial starvation.

Furthermore, the imperfect intestinal digestion results in the manufacture of various poisons, which are absorbed and cause a morbid condition of the nervous system.

Treatment should be directed to the intestinal trouble and not to the "nervousness," which will speedily disappear when once the causal condition has been cured.

TREE CULTURE.

In setting out an orchard keep together all of the same variety.

A dead limb is a source of disease, and it shows lack of vitality in the tree.

Never crowd the fruit trees. Give plenty of room for air and sunshine.

If the cherry tree is set in ordinarily rich ground, it will not need fertilizing.

The willow, elm, poplar or locust should never be planted too close to wells or drains.

Rubbish of any sort should not be left in the orchard. It harbors vermin and insects.

A tree with an open head is not as likely to be attacked with mildew as one that is crowded.

Pruning when the tree is growing or in leaf checks growth. A feeble tree should never be pruned after growth begins.

In taking up a tree for transplanting the greatest care must be exercised to secure as much of the root system as possible.

Anything in the nature of lye will destroy the apple tree borer or the young borer before it penetrates the bark very far, but once well in the bark a wire must be used.

Deep holes in planting a tree are a disadvantage, especially in a clay subsoil. It is not wise to have a tree stand in a well from which the water will not settle away. The soil for trees needs to be well drained.

All wounds on trees are the better for being painted, tarred or covered with some substance to keep out water. Then the bark covers over the wound little by little, and no rotting of the inner wood takes place.

Honest Norway.

One day, while traveling in Norway, a Chicago girl lost her diary during a drive through one of the pretty little interior valleys and was much concerned. She asked the hotel keeper to post a notice and offer a reward, but he declined to do so on the ground that such a method of advertising lost property was not customary in Norway and would be considered very bad form. He promised, however, that he would have an announcement made from the pulpit of the church on the next Sunday, which would be very much better, because everybody would be there, while comparatively few people would see a notice in the hotel.

Oratorical Style Obsolete.

"Miss Minnie, it has been on my mind a long time to say something to you, but with the natural distrust that is a part of my being I still hesitate. Yet I am persuaded that you must have anticipated what I am about to say. It is hardly imaginable that my intentions can have been misunderstood. It cannot have escaped your notice that my partiality for your society"—

"Pardon me for interrupting you, Mr. Wellalong, but that isn't the style nowadays. If you expect to propose to a girl before the procession gets clear past you, you'll have to hurry."

Costly Kitchens.

The most costly kitchen belongs to the Spanish court, the cooking utensils alone having a value of $75,000 and being of a great age. The kitchen of the shah of Persia is, however, the most valuable in the world. Even the cooking pots are lined with gold, and the plates and dishes used at the royal table are of solid gold, incrusted with precious stones. If it were possible for the contents of the shah's kitchen to be put up at auction, they would realize over $5,000,000.

ASTHMA CURE FREE

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Write Your Name and Address Plainly.

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. Wells, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I can not tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-sized bottle."

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler,
Rabbi of the Cong. Buai Israel.
New York, Jan. 3, 1901.

DRS. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.,

Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether. Very truly yours,

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street New York, I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.

Yours respectfully, O. D. PHELPS, M.D.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO. Feb. 5, 1901.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and doing business every day. This testimony you can make use of as you see fit.

Home address, 235 Rivington Street. S. RAPHAEL,
67 East 129th St., New York City.

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., New York City.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Unaccountable.

My wife is getting wrinkles fast,
Which seems very queer to me,
For she hasn't had a birthday
Since eighteen ninety-three.

Legalized Lottery.

"Marriage," said Snooper, "is a lottery."

"And a rich bride," added Swayback, "is a capital prize."

Scared.

When the Shamrock with the breezes
Is inclined to lightly flirt,
Then the Yankee blood all freezes,
And he hollers ere he's hurt.

A Sly Dog.

She—It's no use bothering me, Jack; I shall marry whom I please.

He—That's all I'm asking you to do, my dear. You please me well enough.

Goldenrod.

It is the twilight of the year,
And through her wondrous wide abode
The autumn goes, all silently,
To light her lamps along the road.

Mutual.

"I'm tired out," said the author.

"Never mind," replied his friend, "the public is in the same fix!"

Looks Suspicious.

Is it a sign or is it not,
And one that needs attention due,
That when the cashier buys a yacht
He means to be a skipper too?

Correct.

Hungry Hawkins—What is a floating debt, Tommy?

Tommy Tatters—A steamboat with a mortgage on it.

May Be Running Bills.

There's many a deep deception in
This world and its affairs,
And it isn't safe to judge a man
By the clothes his darling wears.

Conclusive.

Street Car Conductor—So you think you ought to ride for half fare?

Little Edith—Yes, sir; I'm a twin.

With the Usual Apologies.

Let the sheriff but do his duty,
And the mob that has come to slay
Will fold its tent like the Arab
And as silently sneak away

A Happy Medium.

"Was their marriage a success?"

"Oh, yes; through it they both met others whom they really loved."

ASSESSMENT ACT AND PROVINCIAL REVENUE TAX.

COMOX DISTRICT.

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 1901. All the above named taxes collectible within the Comox District are payable at my office, at the Court House Cumberland. Assessed taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:—

If paid on or before June 30th, 1901:—

Three-fifths of one per cent. on real property.

Two and one-half per cent. on assessed value of wild land.

One-half of one per cent. on personal property.

Upon such excess of income—

CLASS A.—On one thousand dollars and not exceeding ten thousand dollars, one per cent. up to five thousand dollars, and two per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS B.—On ten thousand dollars, and not exceeding twenty thousand dollars, one and one-half per cent. up to ten thousand dollars, and two and one-half per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS C.—On twenty thousand dollars, and not exceeding forty thousand dollars, two and one half per cent. up to twenty thousand dollars, and three per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS D.—On all others in excess of forty thousand dollars, three per cent. up to forty thousand dollars, and three and one-half per cent. on the remainder.

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:—

Four fifths of one per cent. on real property.

Three per cent. on the assessed value of wild land.

Three-quarters of one per cent. on personal property.

On so much of the income of any person as exceeds one thousand dollars, in accordance with the following classifications; upon such excess the rates shall be, namely:—

CLASS A.—On one thousand dollars, and not exceeding ten thousand dollars, one and one-half per cent. up to five thousand dollars, and two and one-half per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS B.—On ten thousand dollars, and not exceeding twenty thousand dollars, two per cent. up to ten thousand dollars, and three per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS C.—On twenty thousand dollars, and not exceeding forty thousand dollars, three per cent. up to twenty thousand dollars, and three and one-half per cent. on the remainder:

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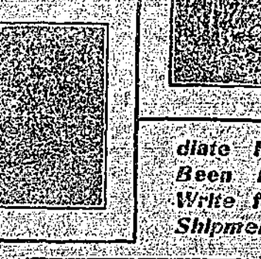

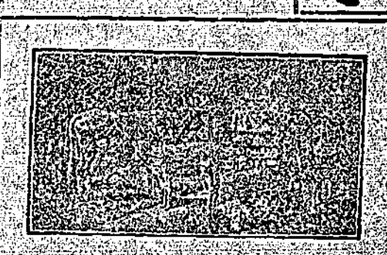

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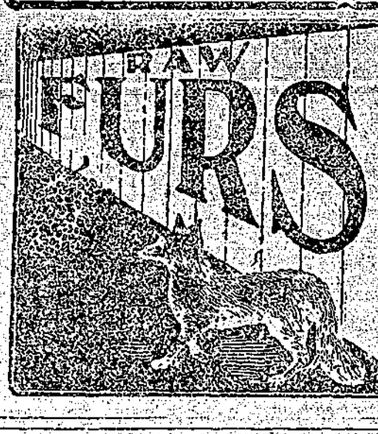

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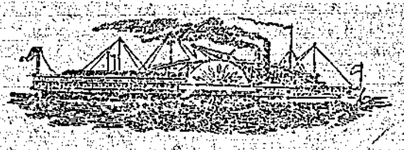

Steamship Schedule Effective Tuesday, January 21, 1902

S. S. "City of Nanaimo.

Leaves Victoria Tuesday, 6 a.m., for Nanaimo, calling at North Saanich, Cowichan, Musgraves, Burgoyne, Maple Bay, Vesuvius, Chemainus, Kuper, Thetis and Gabriola.

Leaves Nanaimo Tuesday, 3 p.m., for Union Wharf and Comox direct.

Leaves Comox and Union Wharf Wednesday, 12 noon, for Nanaimo and way ports.

Leaves Nanaimo Thursday, 7 a.m., for Comox and way ports.

Leaves Comox Friday, 7 a.m., for Nanaimo direct.

Leaves Nanaimo Friday, 2 p.m., for Victoria, calling at Gabriola, Fernwood, Ganges, Fulford and North Saanich.

Leaves Victoria Saturday, 7 a.m., for Island Ports, calling at North Saanich, Cowichan, Musgraves, Burgoyne Maple Bay, Vesuvius, Chemainus, Kuper, Thetis, Fernwood, Ganges, Fulford and Victoria, when freight or passengers offer.

Special arrangements can be made for steamer to call at other ports than those above mentioned when sufficient business is offered.

The Company reserves the right to change sailing dates and hours of sailing without previous notice.

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Issued Every Wednesday.

W. B. ANDERSON, - - - EDITOR.

The columns of THE NEWS are open to all who wish to express therein views on matters of public interest.

While we do not hold ourselves responsible for the utterances of correspondents, we reserve the right of declining to insert communications unnecessarily personal.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2, 1902.

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TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
NOV. 19TH, 1898

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M		No. Sa P.M
Do 9:00	Victoria	Do. 4:25
" 9:28	Goldstream	" 4:53
" 10:9	Koen g s	" 5.34
" 10:48	Duncans	" 6:15
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:14	Nanaimo	" 7:41
A 12:3	Wellington	Ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
Do. 8:05	Wellington	Do. 4:25
" 8:26	Nanaimo	" 4:39
" 9:52	Duncans	" 6:05
" 10:37	Koenig's	" 6:46
" 11:18	Goldstream	" 7:32
Ar. 11:45	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

Reduced rates to and from all points Saturdays and Sundays good to return Monday.

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A. DUNSMUIR, President. GEO. L. COURTNEY, Traffic Manager

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FRANCIS D. LITTLE
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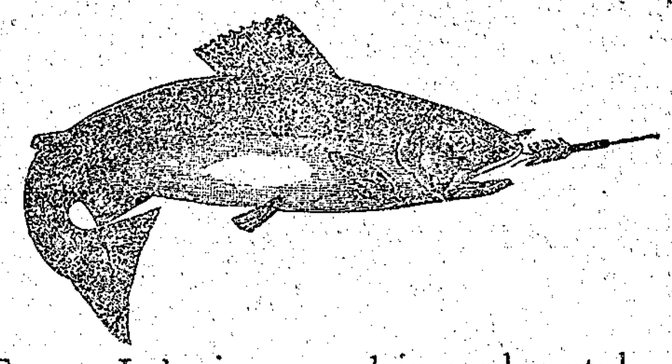

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NEWS OFFICE.

THE HAPPY FARMER.

And the Trials and Tribulations of the City Man.

Oh, the happy, happy farmer, who lives seven miles from town,
Has no furnace in the basement that must now be shaken down!
He doesn't have to hurry out to catch the train and then
Work behind a desk and worry as the slave of other men;
No superior berates him for the small mistakes he makes,
He is not denied employment for some little rule he breaks,
And he needn't, when he's weary from the duties of the day,
Hurry to some distant station, dodging footpads on the way.

Oh, the happy, happy farmer, he just hustles out of bed
And goes, shivering, for the kindling, which he chops out in the shed;
Then, while maw is getting breakfast, he runs out to milk the cows
And to pry the frozen hay up from dusty, musty mows!
Oh, he milks away at Bossy, and his hands are cracked and sore,
But he thinks with kindly pity of the pale clerk in the store,
And he curries down the horses and at last, all hairy, goes
In to breakfast with the odor of the stable in his nose!

Oh, the happy, happy farmer doesn't have to pay a cent
To a landlord who is heartless when he comes to claim his rent!
The luckless clerk is worried when some other man than he
Is promoted to a station where he knows he ought to be,
And his wife—his poor wife—nags him just because she cannot fly
To a perch beside some neighbor who is roosting rather high;
He must walk an aisle from morning till they close the doors at night
And goes home to find the water in the laundry frozen tight.

Oh, the happy, happy farmer wades in snow up to his knees
Out to where the wintry demons have been overturning trees,
And he chops and nearly freezes while the mad winds howl away,
And the echoes of his mauling ring among the trees all day!
The snow gets in his boot tops, and the frost bites at his ears,
While the noises he produces are the only sounds he hears,
And at night he thaws the pump loose and goes out to do the chores,
Where the snow in long, thin ridges filters through the stable doors.

Oh, the happy, happy farmer, what a careless life he leads!
Instead of always buying, he just raises what he needs.
His neighbors don't ignore him if he's not as rich as they;
All he has to do is work to keep the old gray wolves away.
The coal man and the plumber never crowd him to the wall;
He just keeps forever paying for farm implements, that's all.
And at night he needn't dress and blow three dollars for the treat
Of beholding a performance that's worth fifty cents a seat.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Extract From a Dime Novel.

"Terrible Bill drew his gun."—Chicago News.

Sir.

A new boy had come to school fresh from the country, and the ready "sir" and "miss" of the city child were quite unknown to him. "What's your name?" queried the master. "George Hamilton." "Add 'sir' to that, boy." "Sir George Hamilton," came the unexpected reply. —Boston Courier.

An Autumn Ordeal.

Way back in early springtime
The women started in
And gave the house a cleaning
That raised a merry din.
At last the work was finished,
And happy were the men,
But now, alas, the women
Are cleaning house again.

The carpets that were beaten
About six months ago
Again are on the clothesline,
And great is hubby's woe;
For, though he comes home weary
And wants to loaf around,
He finds a carpet waiting,
And on it he must pound.

And when that job is ended,
Although he's sore and faint,
He's finding others ready
And fears to make complaint,
For he must take down curtains,
The pictures he must dust,
And then come other trials
Which add to his disgust.

From attic down to cellar
The cleaning process goes
Till wives get weak and weary
And husbands' wrath o'erflows.
In every room there's trouble
That's lasting long and late,
For women from their methods
Refuse to deviate.

But by and by the cleaning
Again its end will reach,
And there'll be time for smiling
And pleasantry in speech.
The wives will be contented,
And husbands long oppressed
Will smile because till springtime
They'll get their needed rest.

—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Home Training.

Respect for justice and reverence for what is right and true are necessary aims in the home training. Intelligent discussion of all tradition as to what is right and true is, it seems to me, an important feature of home training. If gently stated and wisely explained, most tradition will justify itself or find acceptance after some constitutional amendment. It is true that discussion is often inconvenient, but when questions are seriously raised in the home circle they should be seriously treated. — Professor Morse in Harper's Bazar.

THE SAME OLD TROUBLE.

When there comes a touch of winter
In the season known as fall
And the shivers in procession
Up the spinal column crawl,
It is then that there is hustling
To get up sufficient heat
To make home a place of comfort
And its happiness complete.

In the cellar then comes trouble
That provokes an angry howl,
For the furnace puffs and simmers
Till the house with smoke is foul.
Then 'tis suddenly remembered,
After memory is jogged,
That the furnace was neglected
And the pipe with soot is clogged.

There are hours of grimy labor,
Marked by exclamations hot,
When between the pipe and furnace
Fingers now and then are caught,
And at times there's use of language
That here cannot find a place
When a mass of soot is tumbling
Down and spreading o'er the face.

To the yard the pipe is taken
And there from it is expelled
All the soot that since last winter
Was in it securely held.
It is cleaned and then examined
Lest there be some other flaws,
And at last 'tis reinstated,
And again the smokepipe draws.

There are bruised and weary fingers,
There are faces black with grime,
When the mad and weary cleaners
Up the cellar stairway climb,
But for them the coldest weather
Cannot cause the least alarm,
For they've got the furnace going,
And the house is snug and warm.

—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

That Plaguy Slang.

In the high school one day recently a teacher desired to refresh a boy's memory and help him to answer a question. Acting on the supposition that a mental review would lead him to a correct conclusion, she said:

"Now, go away back"—

Unconsciously from the entire class there came a responsive murmur:

"And sit down."

The teacher was compelled to join in the audible smile and hardly knows yet whether the boys' answer was right.—Syracuse Herald.

Overtime.

"Hey, Willie, go home an' tell me mudder I won't be home till late dis evenin.'"—New York Journal.

Never Forget the Note of Thanks.

Be sure to send a note of thanks for a gift received at the earliest possible moment. Write it before your ardor cools. Make it hearty, spontaneous, enthusiastic. You need not be insincere. Even if you do not like the gift you must like the spirit that prompted it. Never defer writing with the idea that you will thank the giver in person. You may do that as well when opportunity offers, but do not risk delay. Nothing is more discourteous than belated thanks.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Get a Tailor's Goose.

The point to remember when one wishes to dress well on a small income is that frequent pressings and spongings are the secret of well kept clothes. An ordinary flatiron may be used, but it is nowhere near so efficacious as a tailor's goose. The goose is not expensive, and with it a coat, skirt or suit can be so well pressed as to seem like new. It is therefore a very desirable article of furniture.

POCKET COMPASSES.

Thousands of Them Sold Yearly to Hunters and Others.

"Pocket compasses," said a dealer in such things, "cost from 25 cents to $10 each, and they are made in various sizes, from tiny compasses half an inch or less in diameter up to those of about the size of a hunting case watch.

"Many compasses are carried in nickeled hunting cases. Some of the tiny open compasses are carried for a charm on watch guards.

"In the cheaper pocket compasses the needle turns on a brass bearing; in the costlier compasses on a bearing of agate. In either, of course, the needle will point north, but the compass with the agate bearing will wear much longer.

"A good pocket compass will last a lifetime. A considerable part of the cost of the more expensive pocket compasses may be due to the material used in them and to elaborateness of finish.

"A ten dollar compass, for instance, might have a pearl face, and so on, but a good compass, with an agate bearing, as good a compass, in fact, as a man needs, can be bought for $1.50.

"Every wise sportsman carries a compass, and compasses are carried by various other people. There are sold of pocket compasses of one sort and another thousands yearly."

A FOOTBALL CASABIANCA.

The boy stood on the football field,
Whence all but him had fled;
The rooters' shoutings echoed o'er
The dying and the dead.

His hair hung down into his eyes—
Such of it as was left—
For, sad to state, at one fell swoop
Of it he'd been bereft.

One arm hung limply at his side
And fluttered as he reeled;
His teeth, like snowflakes in the wind,
Were scattered o'er the field.

His shirt was torn across the chest,
His pants ripped at the knees;
His shoes clung sadly to his feet,
Like mistletoe to trees.

Yet beautiful and bright he stood,
While all around, alack,
Were fragments of the center rush,
The half and quarter back.

The tackles on the goal posts hung;
The guards were borne away
In ambulances which were called
Quite early in the fray.

And here and there lay a shoulder blade,
And ears on every side,
With fingers, feet and locks of hair,
All unidentified.

But still he stood amidst the wreck;
Oh, that this tongue could tell
How bravely he essayed to speak
And give his college yell!

His father called him from the box,
His mother from the stand,
Yet ever nobly stood he there,
A football in his hand.

The other side was lining up,
With husky boast and scream.
"Come on," he mumbled, toothlessly,
"I'll buck the entire team!"

They formed a flying wedge and hurled
The gallant lad on high,
And when they downed him shoes and legs
Were waving in the sky.

There came a burst of thunder sound;
The boy, oh, where was he?
Ask of the other team that left
With college chant and glee.

Ask of the other team and learn:
"He hasn't yet been seen.
They don't expect to find him till
They get some gasoline."

—Baltimore American.

Very Touching.

Tramp—Dere's another poor old sole gettin' pounded.—New York Journal.

A Willing Martyr.

Schoolteachers sometimes ask their pupils queer questions, if one may believe a story told by the youngest member of the Withington family.

His mother one morning discovered a shortage in her supplies of pies, baked the day before, and her suspicions fell upon Johnny.

"Johnny," she said, "do you know what became of that cherry pie that was on the second shelf in the pantry?"

"Yes, ma'am," he replied. "I ate it. But I had to."

"You had to!" exclaimed his astonished mother. "What do you mean, child?"

"The teacher asked yesterday if any of us could tell her how many stones there are in a cherry pie, and I couldn't find out without eating the whole pie, could I? There's just 142."

Father's Idea of Shoes.

"Spell shoes," said the teacher.

"S-h-o-e-s," returned the little one promptly.

"Correct," said the teacher. "Of course you know what they are."

The little one nodded his head violently.

"My papa says," he announced, "that shoes are what drive the father of a family into bankruptcy."

Why She Was Silent.

A very silent old woman was once asked why it was she had so little to say. She replied that when she was a young girl she was very ill and could not talk for a long time. Whereupon she made a vow that if speech were given her once more she would never again say anything unkind of anybody. And thus she was as they found her.

Cold Storage Butter.

Butter keeps well in cold storage at 14 degrees, fresh meats at 20 degrees; for short storage, game, poultry, fish at 28 degrees, eggs and canned meats at 30 degrees; apples at 31 degrees, cabbage, celery, onions, parsnips at 32 degrees; pears, carrots, asparagus, cranberries at 33 degrees; grapes, oranges, potatoes at 34 degrees; cheese at 35 degrees, peaches at 36 degrees, and many perishable fruits at about 40 degrees.

A PUMPKIN PIE SHORTAGE

There is trouble in the country,
There is trouble in the town,
And 'tis just the sort of trouble
That won't at our bidding down,
For the grangers sadly tell us
That the pumpkin crop is shy,
And that means there'll be a shortage
In the toothsome pumpkin pie.

Many autumns has this viand
Been a feature of each feast,
Tickling palates of all eaters,
From the highest to the least.
It has held a place of honor
Next the famed Thanksgiving bird,
And on all occasions festal
Everywhere its praise was heard.

We began to think about it
Very early in the spring,
Oft we talked about the pleasure
That the autumn days would bring.
Many times our mouths have watered
As we conjured up the scene
Of our teeth so slowly closing
On the pumpkin pie between.

But, alas, for expectations
Of what autumn had in store,
And, alas, for plans of feasting
Based on pumpkin pie galore,
For the crop has badly fooled us,
And our sorrow is profound
As we face this pumpkin shortage,
Not enough to go around.

Of the cause there's no use talking;
That is neither here nor there;
We're confronted by conditions,
And for theories don't care.
We are troubled by this shortage,
And we're thinking, as we sigh,
Life is not so much worth living
When one can't get pumpkin pie.

—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

In the Jungle.

Mrs. Bear—Oh, Mrs. Snake, won't you please shake your rattle? Baby's so fretful I can't quiet him!

How He Popped.

Harry (hesitatingly)—Miss Mabel, I—ah—have something most important to ask you. May—I—that—

Mabel (encouragingly)—What is it, Harry?

Harry—May I—Mabel, would you be willing to have our names printed in the papers with a hyphen between them?

As It Usually Is.

"Who is the scrawny looking guy with the ingrowing face and shabby clothes?"

"Sh! That's Jiggerly, the noted statesman."

"And the distinguished looking gentleman with him?"

"That's his private secretary."—San Francisco Bulletin.

Doubtful Compliment.

"Here is another letter stating that a baby has been named for you," said the secretary. "Of course you will respond?"

"Look here," replied Mark Hanna, "there is something funny about all these letters. I have an idea that people think I am an 'easy Mark.'"—Chicago News.

Nothing to Offer.

"Now," said the judge in conclusion, "have you anything to offer the court before sentence is pronounced?"

"No," replied the prisoner; "I gave my last cent to my lawyer."—Philadelphia Record.

The Great Necessity.

Rector—Remember, my young friend, there are things in life better than money.

Young Friend—Yes, I know that, but it takes money to buy them.

Who Would Think It?

"How are your papers selling?"

"Say, d'youse t'ink papers sells demselves? It takes business ability ter succeed in dis perfession."

Elevating.

Northern Colored Man—But you ought to be a lawyer or doctor or something high. Isn't there some way in which you can rise above the cornfield?

Southern Colored Man—Yas, sah; dah's many ways. Dah might be a hurricane, or dis mule might lif' me wid his heels.

HOW TO BE UNHAPPY.

The Woman Who Is Constantly Complaining of Imagined Slights.

Of all disagreeable people to live with the "absurd" man or woman is the most trying, and the lot of one doomed to such association is anything but enviable. Always on the alert for slights or neglect, so very sensitive as to imagine the condemnation of any act or circumstance an indirect thrust at themselves, crushed if their friends presume to look through other spectacles than theirs and jealous if their full confidence is not in all instances bestowed, although they think nothing of betraying that confidence. Sadly enough, this trait is sometimes fostered in the most unexpected places, even in the Christian home, where selfishness and distrust should find no resting place.

There is a certain mother who thus makes her home almost unendurable for herself and family. Although there is no doubt of her love for her children, yet, possessing and indulging this unhappy disposition and demanding the respect and confidence of which she has never shown herself worthy, she blights her home by unceasing laments over imagined slights. The remarks of the members of her family are so frequently twisted into a different meaning from that intended that they almost fear to express an opinion on any subject lest it in some way conflict with mother's views and prove the usual source of "abuse," and thus their lives are to a great extent dwarfed as well as made wretched. Then these complaints are poured out to friends and neighbors, and the children, rather than betray mother's shortcomings, silently bear the blame, for they have enough respect for her to shield her, and it is only by observation that the truth is known. Perhaps her love and excellence in other characteristics explain their respect in spite of the evil influence of her training in this particular, which would seem enough to ruin the disposition of any child.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The "Broom Cure."

In her article on "The Lady Who Does Her Own Work" Mrs. Stowe dwells on the value of housework in giving the very healthiest form of exercise, and for the average woman shows it to be far preferable to the work of the masseurs who, even in these days more than thirty years ago, seem to have found plenty of patients, says Harper's Bazar. "Would it not be quite as cheerful and less expensive a process," she asks, "if young girls from early life develop the muscles in sweeping, dusting, ironing, rubbing furniture and all the multiplied domestic processes which our grandmothers knew of?" and then adds, "I will venture to say that our grandmothers in a week went over every movement that a gymnast has invented and went over them to some productive purpose too."

Here is a hint that women with thin arms would do well to take. It is said to be really a fact that Clara Louise Kellogg, the singer, when a young girl, was much annoyed by the attenuated appearance of her arms when she began to don evening dress at her crowded concerts. Some one recommended a brisk use of the broom, which advice she followed and soon had a round, plump member as the reward of her labor. If a thin, listless girl, with a dull eye and stare, can by any means be persuaded to try the "broom cure," she will be astonished to find what a beautifier it surely is.

Womanly Virtues Men Like.

First we must understand that what attracts men and what they like are not by any means always the same thing.

He is often attracted by a bewitching smile, but a good tempered woman in the end has the greatest hold on him and wins his respect. It is a mistake to think that in these days men prefer brainless, silly women. On the contrary, they like those who have bright, quick brains, who take an interest in things around them and can talk sensibly on subjects in which they themselves are interested, though if the women possess superior knowledge on any one topic they will do well to keep that fact in the background and play the part of interested listeners, says Home Notes.

Irreverent women are an abomination to men. Whatever may be their own religious opinions, if they have any, at any rate they like to feel that women cling to the faith which they once learned at their mother's knee.

Paradise For Women.

In the matter of woman's rights Abyssinia is far ahead of Europe and America. According to an authority, the house and all its contents belong to her, and if the husband offends her she not only can, but does, turn him out of doors till he is duly repentant and makes amends by the gift of a cow or the half of a camel—that is to say, half the value of a camel—says Woman's Life. On the other hand, it is the privilege and duty of the wife to abuse her husband, and she can divorce herself from him at pleasure, whereas the husband must show reasons to justify such an act on his part.

Not a Joke.

"So your wife found some white and blue chips that you had in your pockets?" said the breezy and overfamiliar person.

"Yes; she saw them roll out on the floor."

"Ha, ha! Good joke!"

"No; it wasn't a good joke."

"Was she angry?"

"No, not angry; disappointed. She said it was a little hard to love a man who was small enough to hide away chips in a friendly game of poker."—Washington Star.

Alabama was long ago nicknamed the Cotton State, being centrally located in the cotton belt of the south.

Happy Man.

Mrs. Honk—'Pears to me that our new neighbor, Mr. Sawney, is pretty indolent.

Farmer Honk—Yes. He is so blamed lazy that he actually doesn't worry about anything.—Harper's Bazar.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

POULTRY POINTERS.

A safe rule in feeding is to give enough to satisfy and no more.

Droppings should not be allowed to accumulate in the poultry house longer than a week.

Bone dust supplies an abundance of bonemaking material and counteracts any tendency to diarrhea.

When possible, give the poultry house a southern exposure and furnish that side with an abundance of light.

While wheat is one of the best grains to feed to fowls, it should not be fed to excess or it may cause diarrhea. Feed it with other grains.

Loss of feathers is generally caused by want of green food or want of a dust bath. Supply both, and, as a local application, use mercurial ointment.

Breed the best flesh formers for market; then feed them up to as great a weight as possible. Well fattened, well dressed poultry bring the best prices.

Messrs C C Richards & Co

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

Yours,
W A HUTCHINSON

The wise man acts only after careful deliberation. His mistakes are few.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F J CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F J Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Common sense in an uncommon degree is what the world calls wisdom.

THEY NEVER FAIL—Mr. S. M. Boughner, Langton, writes: "For about two years I was troubled with Inward Piles, but by using Parmelee's Pills, I was completely cured, and although four years have elapsed since then the have not returned." Parmelee's Pills are antibilious and a specific for the cure of Liver and Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Headache, Piles, etc., and will regulate the secretions and remove all bilious matter.

Never judge the cigars a man smokes by those he gives his friends.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

God hates a coward and the devil loves a traitor.

Alloway & Champion

BANKERS AND BROKERS

WINNIPEG.

Write to us for prices of SCRIP.
Get our List of Lands.
Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold.
We can furnish the exact amount of Scrip for any payment on Dominion Lands. Do not pay cash.

MEN AND WOMEN to represent us appointing agents. Some to travel, others for local work. Rapid promotion and increase of salary. $12 00 A WEEK BONA FIDE SALARY. Ideal employment, new brilliant lines; best plans; old established House.

Bradley-Garretson Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

EVERYBODY who plants seeds of any kind either in the home or market garden will secure the best results from using SEEDS from J. M PERKINS, Seedsman, 220 Market St. WINNIPEG. 1902 Seed Annual free.

Salzer's Rape gives Rich, green food at 25c a ton. SPELTZ—What is it? Catalog tells.

SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

FARM SEEDS

1,000,000 Customers

Proudest record of any seedsman on earth, and yet we are reaching out for more. We desire, by July 1st, 300,000 more patrons and hence this unprecedented offer.

$10 WORTH FOR 15c

We will mail upon receipt of 15c in stamps our great catalogue, worth $100.00 to any wide awake farmer or gardener, together with many Farm Seed samples positively worth $10.00 to get a start with, upon receipt of but 15 cts. in Canadian stamps.

35 pkgs. earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

Please send this adv. with 15c for above. Catalog alone, 7c. Send at once.

SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.

W. N. U. No. 362.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds at once. It has been doing this for half a century. It has saved hundreds of thousands of lives. It will save yours if you give it a chance. 25 cents a bottle. If after using it you are not satisfied with results, go to your druggist and get your money back. . . . . .

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea corrects the Stomach

A STORY OF TWO FLAGS.

How a Man's Life Was Saved at the Very Last Moment.

The following stirring incident of the two flags happened at Valparaiso, Chile, and was related at Montreal in 1881 by the Rev. Dr. J. O. Peck. Dr. Peck said:

"The man who gave me the facts I am about to relate was Mr. Haskins, an American sailor who had sailed to a port in Chile. On going ashore, he said, to enjoy his day of liberty he drank a little and became hilarious. One of the police officers, instead of warning him not to make a noise in the street, drew his sword and, striking him a blow, knocked him down. On that the American sailor got up and knocked the policeman down in return. He was on that arrested and tried and condemned to be shot in the morning of the following day.

"Mr. Loring, the American consul, expostulated with the authorities that it would be monstrous to shoot the man for such an offense, but they paid no attention to him, so he thereupon made a formal protest in the name of the United States government against the barbarous act. Mr. Haskins, the sailor, was in the morning brought out pinioned to be shot.

"As the English consul was preparing to hoist the union jack he saw the crowd in the field opposite, where the execution of the American sailor, of which he had heard, was to take place. Rushing over the American consul, he said, 'Loring, you're not going to let them shoot that man!'

"'What can I do?' he said. 'I have protested against it. I can do no more.'

"Quick as thought the English consul shouted, 'Give me your flag!' And in a trice the stars and stripes were handed to the English representative. At once, taking his own union jack in his hand, he hastened across the field, elbowed his way through the crowd and soldiery, and, running up to the doomed man, he folded the American flag around him and then laid the union jack over it. Standing a few paces back, he faced the officers and soldiers and shouted defiantly, 'Now, shoot, if you dare, through the heart of England and America!'

"And they dared not do it, for they feared the consequences, so the man was at once released. In telling me," said Dr. Peck, "Mr. Haskins said to me, with tears streaming down his cheeks even then, 'They loosed me then, and, oh, how I longed to embrace those two flags!'"

A Cool Apologist.

"It's due to circumstances
Over which I've no control."
It's wonderful how often
Them syllables will roll
In accents of apology,
An' folks that say the same
Regard 'em as a plenty
To protect 'em from all blame.

So if my disposition
Is bad I'm goin' to say,
"It isn't any fault of mine,
'Cause I was born that way,"
I'll calmly say, "I'm sorry,"
If I fret some mortal's soul,
"But it's due to circumstances
Over which I'd no control."

—Washington Star.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for Sale Everywhere.

Truth doesn't always come uppermost at the start, but it gets there sooner or later.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont . . 25c
Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c
Large Liquid and Powder 75c
25c a

HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

London Street Names.

Peerless street, in London, is a corruption of Perilous pool. Golden square was originally Gelding square, and the name was changed at the wish of the inhabitants. Fetter lane has nothing to do with fetters, but only with fewtors (idle fellows), who once loafed in the neighborhood. Gutter lane, in the city, is really Gutheron's lane. Duck's Foot lane, near Cannon street, should be Duke's Foot lane, being so named after the Dukes of Suffolk. Cannon street had nothing to do with guns, but everything with candles, which were made in it when it passed as Candlewick street.

Her View of Faults.

Aunt Hannah—Oh, I don't think Amanda would do such a mean thing as that! I have always heard people say Amanda was generous to a fault.

Uncle George—When the fault happens to be hers, she is; not otherwise, not otherwise.—Boston Transcript.

It is the girl with the solitaire that feels she is still in the ring.

A budding genius is all right till he commences to blow.

QEEBEC FARMER HAS HARD TIME

STRICKEN AND HELPLESS WITH WORK TO BE DONE—DEPRIVED OF THE POWER TO WORK

Pierre Lussier of Lac Weedon Was Indeed in an Unfortunate Plight —He Expresses His Thanks for a Complete Restoration to Health and Strength.

Lac Weedon, Quebec, Jan 20 (Special)—Pierre Lussier is a farmer who like every other husbandman has much work which must be done in its season. Many of a farmer's duties will not admit of a postponement, they have to be attended to promptly, and poor Mons. Lussier had not the strength to do these toilsome tasks. He had no children to help him on the farm and as vigorous and trained arms are necessary, he was feeling very downcast on account of his inability and weakness.

He had one of the worst forms of Kidney Disease and this reduced his strength to that of a mere child. The pain he had to bear was very great, and always seemed to come or him worse just at the time that he had some important work to do.

He had suffered in this way for over twenty years, sometimes better sometimes worse, but always sick and suffering, and constantly growing worse, till for the last two years he was unable to do anything.

He decided to try a treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and from the very first dose he began to improve. After he had used eight boxes he was well enough to work again, but he kept on using the pills till now he is well and strong.

For years he could not walk a quarter of a mile without assistance, but recently he walked eight miles without resting. He says:

"I owe it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills, which have done wonderful things for me."

This cure of such a severe case of over twenty years standing is regarded by our people here who know the facts as little short of a miracle.

Baseball pitchers, letter carriers, and preachers are all judged by their delivery.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity, and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

NOT THE COMMON KIND.

Mrs. Homer—Are the pictures you bought in Europe all landscapes?

Mrs. Neurich—My goodness no! They are every one oil paintings.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it and see what amount of pain is saved.

Whatever you do in business remember that it is originality that wins.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

Falsehood travels faster than truth, but while falsehood dies, truth lives forever.

Monkey Brand Soap will clean a house from cellar to roof, but won't wash clothes.

Uneasy rests the aching tooth that wears a crown.

Beets and turnips keep the blood pure and improve the appetite.

Nothing but the use of the curling iron will make straight hair curl.

One might strive to be a celebrity if it were not for the fact that one never is a celebrity till after one is dead.

A Happy Home

is made happier by a piano or organ of satisfactory quality. Beyond ordinary comforts are the delights of music. We sell the celebrated

WILLIAMS' PIANO

and a number of makes of organs; besides, we usually have a number of good instruments, slightly used for sale. Our prices and terms will not impoverish you.

Forrester & Hatcher,
Y. M. C. A. BLOCK, - - - - - - WINNIPEG

HERE IS STRENGTH.

Are you suffering from Nervous Weakness, Kidney, Liver or Stomach Complaints, Rheumatism, Pains or Aches in any part of your body? Do you feel yourself growing old too soon? If you are a man with the weakness that results from youthful folly or abusing the laws of Nature, I can cure you if you will use my

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT.

The product of years of study, the realization of the fondest dreams of the weak and worn invalid. It is not a toy belt, but a powerful, life-giving Electric appliance, which is now recognized by the highest and best in the medical profession as the only certain means of restoring power to weak and vital organs. The strength is quickly restored and losses corrected. Rheumatic pains are quickly dispelled and all functions of the body developed and made strong. It sends the blood with a gladsome bound through the veins, carrying health to the body, and happiness to the heart of the despondent sufferer.

Pay When Cured.

I know there is no better way to prove my confidence in the wonderful curative power of my Belt than to cure you before I ask you to pay for it, and as I DO KNOW that it will restore strength in every instance I am willing to cure first and ask my pay afterward. So if you are weak, breaking down, or sick in any manner come to me, tell me your trouble, and let me cure you. When you are cured you can pay me. This offer is open to any man who will secure me. All I ask is that the man asking me to take his case under these terms gives me evidence of his honesty and good faith.

CAUTION. Beware of old style, burning electrode Belts, which are using an imitation of my cushion electrodes. My office contains hundreds of these old belts, discarded as useless and dangerous by persons whose bodies have been seared and scarred by the bare metal electrodes. I will make special terms to anyone having one of these old back-burners.

FREE BOOK { My New Illustrated Book tells about my Belt and how it cures the weakness of men and women. It is worth reading. I will send it closely sealed, free, upon request. Call, if possible, and I will explain my Belt and what it will do. I will give a free test to every seeker of proof of what my Belt does. Call or write to-day. } FREE TEST

DR. M B McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.
OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.

It is poor economy to buy ordinary tea when Blue Ribbon Ceylon can be had at a reasonable price.

Eddy's Parlor Matches

For Sale Everywhere

Try our Parlor Matches. They produce a quick LIGHT without any objectionable fumes.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., LIMITED, HULL, CANADA.

The same opportunities make a hero of one man, and an ass of another.

SLEEPLESSNESS is due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the financier, the business man and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer more or less from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worried brain, and to get sleep cleanse the stomach from all impurities with a few doses of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, gelatine coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

The race troubles will continue in the country as long as men bet on the wrong horse.

RETURNED.

Nora—You oughtn't to let those men blow kisses at you like that.

Dro—I don't. I blow them back every time.

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

Love thy neighbor as thyself and justice will have sway on earth.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER 25c

The brightest people are not always the ones who cast reflections.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One ounce of Sunlight Soap is worth more than Two ounces of impure soap.

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. If your grocer cannot supply, write to LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, Toronto, sending his name and address, and a trial sample of Sunlight Soap will be sent you free of cost.

5

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY
Subscription, $2 a year, in advance.

W. B. Anderson. Editor.

☞ Advertisers who want their ad hanged, should get copy in by 9 a.m. day before issue.

Subscribers failing to receive THE NEWS regularly will confer a favor by notifying the office.

Job Work Strictly C. O. D.

Transient Ads Cash in Advance.

The Redistribution Bill.

The Bill increases the number of members from 38 to 42. Three of the four new members go to the Mainland. Esquimalt loses 1 member; North Victoria is divided into two districts; Saanich and the Islands each get 1 member.

Island Members:—Victoria City, 4; Saanich, 1; Esquimalt, 1; Cowichan, 1; The Islands, 1; New Castle, 1; Nanaimo City, 1; Alberni, 1; Comox, 1.—Total, 12.

Mainland members:—Delta, 1; Chilliwack, 1; Dewdney, 1; Richmond, 1; New Westminster City, 1; Vancouver City, 5; Atlin, 1; Skeena, Cariboo, 2; Lillooet, 1; Yale, 1; Kamloops, 1; Okanagan, 1; Similkameen, 1; Greenwood, 1; Grand Forks, 1; Riverstoke, 1; Slocan, 1; Ymir, 1; Nelson City, 1; Rossland, 1; Kaslo, 1; Columbia, 1; Cranbrook, 1; Fernie, 1.—Total 30.

The Island will have to accept the situation gracefully—12 members to 30. The large increase of the population on the Mainland made it necessary that the number of Mainland members should be increased—that is in accordance with the popular ideas of Responsible Government. We have no doubt the Island will receive a full measure of justice from the Mainland Governments which after the next general election will rule the Province.

• • •

The Bureau of Provincial Information has issued the following bulletin in connection with the proposed distribution of seats:—

The following figures are taken from the official census returns of the Dominion just received, are apportioned as nearly as possible, according to the Electoral Divisions outlined in the Redistribution Bill at present before the Legislative Assembly

BY ELECTORAL DISTRICTS.

Comox—	
Union Bay and Courtenay	622
Comox District	568
Union Village and District	1,881
Sayward	361
Thurlow Island	138
Coast	900
Indians	770
	5,240

BY NATIONALITIES.

English, 52,910; Scotch, 31,703; Irish, 20,661; Welsh, 1,781; Chinese 14,689; French, 4,601; German, 5,593; Indian, 25,593; Japanese, 4,507; Norwegian, 1,058; Swedish, 2,348; Unspecified, 1,460.

CHINESE, JAPANESE AND INDIANS

No accurate division of Chinese and Japanese, as to districts, can be made from returns received so far.

It may be estimated that the Chinese are fairly evenly divided between the Mainland and Vancouver Island and the islands lying between in the Gulf of Georgia, etc.

The Japanese are largely located on the islands, where they are engaged in cutting wood, logging, etc.

The Indians on Vancouver Island and adjacent islands number 5,790; the total Indian population of the province is 25,593.

Not one woman nor one man in a hundred could stand the strain to which the children in our public schools are subjected—April Ladies Home Journal.

MONSOON TEA

DIRECT from the GROWER to the CONSUMER
C. J. MOORE. Sole Agent

LOCALS.

John Tha, late of the firm of Tha & Dallas, has purchased the Victoria Hotel, Extension, from C. W. Horth.

Miss Nash has opened out a splendid assortment of ladies' and children's hats at her old stand next to T. D. McLean's; also, trimmings of all sorts, in colours and styles to suit all. Miss Nash has not lost her well known good taste in millinery.

Mr Hodson last week brought to Cumberland a carcase of beef which weighed dressed 1114 lbs. The steer had been raised by Mr A. Ledingham of the Upper Valley, and having been scientifically fed, produced as fine beef as can be seen anywhere. This speaks well for the Valley for stock raising.

Mrs McPhee of Courtenay was the victim of an unfortunate accident last week. While driving home from Cumberland the horse took fright and ran away throwing out Mrs McPhee and her young son who was driving. Mrs McPhee was injured on the leg, while the little boy escaped with a shaking up. This is the second time that Mrs McPhee has been injured by being thrown from a buggy. The first one almost proving a very serious affair. We are pleased to state that Mrs McPhee will not be seriously indisposed for any length of time.

Letter to the Editor.

Editor. "News,"

I have been told that "Dr." Perrin, and "Dr." Scriven, will visit Cumberland this week. I was not aware that Bishop Perrin and Archdeacon Scriven had assumed this title, and would like to ask you if you can inform me when the Church of England began the custom of applying it to her Revends?

Scrutator.

[We are not aware that the custom prevails. Perhaps some of our Episcopal church members can answer.—Ed.]

An interestine budget from Union Wharf did not reach us until Tuesday night, too late for insertion.

MEDICINE FOR THE BOYS.

Let us take the open air,
And the more we take the better,
Let us try to follow nature's laws
To the very letter.

Let us exercise our muscles,
And keep our spirits cheerful,
And then no dread of future ills
Can make us ever fearful.

But violating laws of health
We hold to be a sin,
Then we will never, never drink
Beer, brandy, wine or gin.

And nicotine is poison
In the blood and on the breath,
And causes many sad complaints
Which often end in death.

Then to those who bid us smoke or chew,
Let us firmly answer No!
And tobacco let us bravely fight
As we fight the direst foe.

Let us eat the plainest food,
And drink the pure, cold water,
And then, I guess, we will be well—
Or well—Don't you think we oughter?

S. F. C.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its present session for an Act to incorporate a Company with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate a single or double line of railway, to be operated by steam, electricity or any other mode or power, at and from the City of Victoria in the province of British Columbia, thence North west by the most feasible route to a point at or near Seymour Narrows in the said Province of British Columbia; and with power to construct, establish, maintain and continually operate a railway ferry steamship service for the purpose of transferring forward passengers and passenger and freight cars from the said point at or near Seymour Narrows in Vancouver's Island to a point on the Mainland of the Province of British Columbia; and with further powers to build, equip, maintain and operate branches of the said railway from any point on the main line thereof to any point in Vancouver Island; and with power to build and operate tramways in connection with the said railway; and with power to build, construct, equip, maintain and operate telegraph and telephone lines in connection with the said railways and branches; and with power to generate electricity for the supply of light, heat and power, and for all, any and every other purpose mentioned in Sections 80, 81, 82 and 83 of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897," and to do everything necessary or incidental to the carrying out of all or any of the objects referred to in the said sections; and with power to exercise all the powers given to the Company by Parts IV and V of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897;" and with power to build, own and maintain saw mills; and to carry on a general express business, and to build, maintain and operate bridges, roads, ways, ferries, wharves, docks, steamboats, steamships, coal bunkers, and other works; and to make traffic or other arrangements with railway, steamship or steamboat and other companies; and with power to expropriate lands for the purposes of the Company and to acquire land bonuses, privileges or other aid from any Government or Municipality, or other persons or bodies corporate, and with power to build wagon roads to be used in the construction of such railway and in advance of same, and to levy and collect tolls from all persons using, and on all freight passing over any of such roads built by the Company, whether before or after the construction of the railway, and with power to sell out its undertaking; and with all other usual, necessary or incidental rights, or privileges as may be necessary or conducive to the above objects, or any of them.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., this 24th day of March, A.D. 1902.

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON,
Solicitors for the Applicants

2-4-02 4t

MAGNET CASH STORE

Garden Tools,
Field Tools,
Brass Syringes,
Spray Pumps,
Flower Pots,
Hanging Baskets.
&c., &c.

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C.

A. H. PEACEY, Druggist & Stationer.

FOR THAT COUGH, TRY
WINTER'S
INSTANT
COUGH CURE,
IT'S A GOOD ONE, AND RELIABLE
FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

We are selling our TOILET SOAPS at Cost to make room for Finest GLYCERINE and CASTILE SOAPS, Away Down.

STORE OPEN Sundays from 9 a.m. to 10 a.m., and from 5 p.m. to 6 p.m.

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland, B.C.

MORTGAGE SALE BY TENDER OF PROPERTY IN THE TOWN SITE OF CUMBERLAND, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

UNDER and by Virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, dated the 18th day of July, 1896, between Charles Francis Whitney and The Canadian Mutual Loan and Investment Company, there will be offered for Sale by tender to be opened on April 10th, 1902, the following property, namely:—Lot Six in Block Six in the Townsite of Cumberland, as shown on Map 522. All tenders to be by telegram or mailed in sealed envelopes addressed to Macdonell, MacMaster & Geary, No. 51 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Tenders must be received at the above address on or before the 10th day of April, 1902, when same will be opened. The property is situate on the North side of Dunsmuir Avenue, and on the same are said to be two Frame Buildings used as a Printing office and Dwelling-house.

TERMS:—

Ten per cent. of purchase price to be paid when the offer is accepted and the balance within Thirty days thereafter. The property will be sold subject to a reserved bid.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to Macdonell, McMaster & Geary, 51 Yonge Street, Toronto.

3-5-'02

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NOTICE

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Board of Managers of Union and Comox Hospital will be held at the New School-house on Saturday next, April 5th, at 8 p.m. Subscribers from One to Five Dollars annually will be considered members and entitled to vote Per Article III. All are cordially invited.

NOTICE.

ENGINEERS, Firemen, Machinists and Electricians send for 40-page Pamphlet containing Questions asked by Examining Board of Engineers to obtain Engineers License.—Address, Geo. A. Zellir, Publisher, 18 S. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

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