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The Weekly News.

NO. 229. UNION COMOX DISTRICT, B. C., TUESDAY APRIL, 6th, 1897. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

UNION MEAT MARKET

For the choicest meats we are head quarters. If you have not tried our noted sausages, bologna and head cheese, you should do so at once. Fresh vegetables, eggs and butter, salmon bellies, Mackerel, etc.

SHIPPING SUPPLIES.

—o— SIMON LEISER

Show Us

A successful merchant and we will show you a man who keeps thoroughly posted and watches the cost of every single article he purchases.

Same Rule Applies to Economical Housekeepers.

That's the reason the women of Union use our prices as a standard for what they should pay for goods elsewhere.

PRICES ON APPLICATION AT:

HAMBURGER'S

STABLE BURNED.

There is nothing like a fire, albeit it be unimportant, to stir up interest in a country place. Thursday night YE NEWS reporter was awakened by the ding-long-ting of the bell in the tower of the Presbyterian Church Jumping into his clothes was the work of a moment, then a glance at the clock which showed the hour to be 12:30, next a look through the window which revealed a blaze to the west quite a distance off. In a jiffy the street was gained. What a running! Men, boys, girls and women all bound for the fire. Arrived at the point where the crowd had stopped it was found to be corner of First street and Dunsmuir avenue. The flames were lapping up a medium sized stable, and didn't seem to mind the presence of strangers, but kept steadily at work. Men were throwing a few buckets of water on, which didn't appear to do any hurt. A few were handling a hose, holding it up as high as their shoulders. From its nozzle was issuing a sickly stream which wouldn't have slaked the thirst of an ordinary cat. One man run to the side of the corner building, and putting his hand on it, asked that a pail of water be brought. After the contents of the bucket had been poured upon it, he pronounced it safe. A few blackened timbers were soon all that remained, and curiosity being satisfied the crowd slowly wended its way home—except a few, who considering Mr. Sam Davis was somewhat in their debt for services rendered, proceeded to his place to liquidate their respective claims.

Mr. Partridge was the first man to discover the fire. How it originated is not known, but it is strongly suspected that some drunken loafer got in there to sleep, and being filled with bad whiskey, spontaneous combustion ensued.

The custodian of ins. papers being out of town, it could not be learned what insurance there was. Among the laughable incidents was the enquiry for a monkey wrench. It was desired to attach the hose to the water pipe. Everybody was buttonholed, and the question put, "Have you got a monkey wrench?"

Nobody carried one.

Mr. A. Grant, the Fire Chief being out of town, no one was present to take charge. People stood around with their hands in their pockets, and when a red tongue was run up a little higher they all shouted in unison, "Oh!"

A good stream could have been sent thro' the hose if direct attachment had been made with the mill, but nobody knew how to do it. There were a few who worked like beavers with buckets of water.

March Report—Union School.

FIRST DIVISION.—J. B. Bennett, principal; average actual attendance 42. The report shows a visit by the trustees and others.

SECOND DIVISION.—Miss Powell, teacher; average attendance 35; visited by trustees and others.

THIRD DIVISION.—Miss Nickerson, teacher; average attendance 39; visited by trustees and others.

FOURTH DIVISION.—Miss Webster, teacher; average attendance 44; visited by trustees and others.

There is too much tardiness and absenteeism—the fault of parents. Of course sickness is in some cases a valid excuse. But regular attendance is essential to progress.

ATTENTION!

The members of the Union Fire Company and others interested, are earnestly requested to assemble at the room over the undertaking establishment on First street. at 8 o'clock this Tuesday evening, April 5th,

By order,
L. P. ECKSTEIN, Sec'y.

Hospital Nurses.

WANTED.—For the Union and Comox District Hospital, a certified female nurse also a female nurse (probationist).

Applications must be in writing and reach James Abrams, Esq., President, by April 12th, and must state age, experience if any, and enclosed therewith should be testimonials, etc., or copies thereof.

J. B. McLEAN,
Secretary pro tem.

Union, B. C., April 5th, 1897.

Tenders.

Tenders will be received in writing up to noon of April 12th, 1897, for supplies for the Union and Comox District Hospital for the ensuing twelve months for the following articles to be of good quality: 1.—For milk. 2.—For meat and vegetables. 3.—For groceries.

Samples should be left at hospital. Tenders must be left with James Abrams, President.

JAS. B. McLEAN,
Secretary pro tem.

Union, B. C., April 5th, 1897.

RANDOM TALK.

APRIL SHOWERS! How useful the rain! Coming from a dry climate here one sleeps well. What soothing music in the pattering rain drops! Said a friend to me who had passed the dry season in Southern California, "I was almost driven wild by the eternal glint of the sun. What would I not have given for an obscuring cloud under whose wings I could shield myself for even a few minutes!" So while we may expect much rain in April, it is greatly preferable to snow. And April is the vestibule to the radiant sunshine and flowers!

Did it ever occur to the reader that there are no weather prophets among the old inhabitants on this Coast! No matter how long one has lived here he is never sure of the weather just a little ahead of him. Ask him and he will shake his head in a helpless fashion. In most sections where I have traveled, there were plenty of weather prognosticators. Some delicately strung individual would have a great toe which proved a true barometer. But no such learned pedal digits are to be found in these parts. The only weather prophets worthy of credence here are the woodpeckers. They seem to possess the gift of prophesy. Go into the woods and list. If the feathered drummers are out in force, there is a storm brewing. It may look fair but you may be sure Woodpecker knows his business, and if out in force, tomorrow will be rainy.

There is a way too, to tell in the late fall, whether it is to be followed by an open or a hard cold winter. Visit the woods. If there are plenty of berries to feed the birds and wild annimals, the winter will be a hard one, but if nature has provided no feed, the winter will be an open one.

"There are many things written in nature's book, and we may learn much if we will only be observant.

"....Therefore am I still
A lover of the meadows and woods,
And mountains."

Did you ever observe how much colder it is here in Union than in the valley? If not start on a cold day there in an open buggy and come to Union. You were warm when you started, covered with ample clothing, but numb with cold when you reached here. We often hear people say, when they reach here, under such circumstances: "How much colder it is up here?" Well, suppose we turn the tables, and you start here, all comfortable on a cold day and drive to Courtenay, don't you think you will find it colder when you reach that delightful brugh?

That is no doubt, however, but there is some difference in the climatic conditions between here and there. But it is not appreciably colder. The air on these mountain benches is dryer, and the snow remains longer because we have not got the breath of the gulf breeze to cool it, but people troubled with weak lungs, or with throat trouble, do much better here—mountain air being a panacea.

It has been remarked that the ladies were heathier and better looking on the Coast, than far inland? Its a fact easily demonstrated. The cold keeps them indoors, and the dry air wrinkles up their skin and makes it harsh. The milder weather here invites them out of doors when the sun and air with their wonderful chemistry beautify their complexion, and stamp their cheeks with the rich glow of health.

BELLY BLUM.

Annual Hospital Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the Union and Comox District Hospital took place at the School-house Saturday evening. The attendance was better than usual at such meetings. The President James Abrams presided, and Mr. J. B. McLean acted as Secretary.

The statement, showing receipts, expenditures, patients, etc., eleswhere appears in this issue, was read. Resolutions of thanks to the retiring Board and to the retiring nurses (who had sent in their resignations) for faithful service, were adopted; also a vote of thanks was extended to the hospital surgeons, and to the secretary Mr. James B. McLean, for faithful and efficient services.

McPhee & Moore,

General Merchants and Butchers,

UNION and COURTENAY, - - - - B. C

The election of officers for the ensuing year, resulted as follows:

President, James Abrams; Vice-President, M. Whitney; Treasurer, Dr. Lawrence; for Secretary, J. B. McLean, who has filled the office from the organization of the hospital most acceptably, declining, the position was left for the Board to fill; remaining directors—James Reid, L. W. Hall, J. B McLean, J B. Bennett, C. H. Tarbell and Lewis Mounce.

The retiring members, Thomas Russell, A. McKnight, Wm. Mitchell, and J. Thompson peremptorily refused re-election.

Drs. Lawrence and Westwood were reappointed hospital surgeons, and Mrs. James Reid, who has given great satisfaction as matron, was also reappointed.

Annual Statement.

UNION and COMOX DISTRICT HOSPITAL.

General expenditure from April 1st, 1896 to April 1st, 1897.

To Groceries	$526.33
" Meats	200.71
" Salaries, Nurses & Cook	521.50
" Milk	123.76
" Bread	65.15
" Washing	109.18
" Hauling coal	23.50
" Printing	9.50
" Insurance	50.00
" Furniture, Beds & Books	377.25
" Freight on Furniture and Books	21.55
" Duty on Books	15.00
" Repairs to Building	8.25
" Clearing front of Hospital lot	30.00
" Sundries	32.85
" Kalsomining and Painting Interior	78.00
TOTAL	$2,192.03

J. B. McLEAN, SECRETARY.
JAMES ABRAMS, PRESIDENT

General receipts from April 1st, 1896 to April 1st, 1897:

By Balance form last year	$ 96.00
" Government grant to Dec. 31st, 1896	750.00
" Receipts from Union Colliery Co.'s Sick Fund	555.00
" Receipt from Hospital Patients	367.25
" Receipts from Benefit Concert	109.10
" Receipts from Organ Fund and Reading Room	75.00
" Receipts from Marine and Fisheries Dept.	60.00
" Special grant from Union Colliery Co.'s Sick Fund	500.00
" Membership Dues	10.00
TOTAL	$2,522.25
LESS EXPENDITURE	2,192.03
BALANCE ON HAND	$330.32

Number of patients admitted during the year:

Males	47
Females	6
TOTAL	53
Number discharged	46
" died males	4
" " females	1
" Remaining in Hospital	2
TOTAL	53

J. B. McLEAN, SECRETARY
JAMES ABRAMS, PRESIDENT

Audited and found correct:

AUDITORS { J. L. ROE, F. J. DALBY, W. B. Walker.

Lodge Notice.

The next regular monthly meeting of Mount Hereb L. O. L., No. 1676, will be held at Masonic hall, on Tuesday evening, April 6th, at 7:30 o'clock. A full attendance is requested. Visiting brethern cordially invited.

L. C. McDONALD,
Deputy Master.

Latest by Wire

FROM NANAIMO. The residence of John Shears was burned down April 2nd. The family had a narrow escape. Insured Reported fire has again broken out in No 4 Shaft, Wellington Colliery, and that it will have to be flooded.—Herbert Phipps while being taken down on Friday by Officer Hutchison jumped overboard, thro' the stateroom window. The boat was stopped and Phipps rescued. Mr. James Dunsmuir, who was on board provided dry clothing. The officers and crew are entitled too great credit for the skillful manner in which the rescue was effected Phipps was insane.—Steamer Edith went Wednesday to the relief of the Willapa.

FROM VICTORIA.—M. Strauss has pleaded guilty to having 777 deer skins, with intent to export. Sentence has defered.—Reported strike of free milling gold on Texada Island.—Van Anda townsite, Texada, to be placed on the market.

INTERESTING ITEMS.—Petition for rehearing in Durrant case over-ruled.—Dingley tariff bill passed the House by a vote of 205 to 121.—From London. Oxford won the race against Cambridge.—In Cariboo district several diamonds have been discovered in a deposit of blue clay.—The C. P. R. is reported to have an option on the Fort Shepherd Ry system for $7,500,000.—The Dominion will send 20 more mounted policemen to the Yukon gold fields.

Reply to Billy Blum.

Out of a spirit of fairness we publish the following lines, as they appear respectful in tone. Our esteemed correspondent should remember that THE NEWS took no part in the medical struggle which was settled by the miners themselves by a secret ballot, and it should now be allowed to rest, at least until some new cause of grievance arises. With the publication of these verses the incident closes so far as THE NEWS is concerned.

Billy Blum, Billy Blum,
With a barrel of oil you've come
And poured it on the Doctor's troubled sea;
The mighty storm is past
The harbor reached at last
And a card of thanks has wafted over the lea.

Billy Blum, Billy Blum,
When I reached the total sum
Of your arguments in favor of the Doc,
I confess to some surprise
At their magnitude and size
While to others 'twas an unexpected shock.

Billy Blum, Billy Blum,
While I know there are some
Who would never tire of chewing when 'tis sweet,
Still the length of sugar stick
Which you gave the Doc. to lick
Was enough to put a stomach out complete.

Billy Blum, Billy Blum,
When this druggist fight began
There was no one ever reckoned that your pen
Would swoop down on the foe
And give the final blow
Which will make them never think of fight again.

Billy Blum, Billy Blum,
How consoling 'tis for some
That your mighty pen has come
And made those knaves succumb
Who ever dared to say
Which physician they would pay.
Still in looking o'er your list
Of the numbers who've been blest
With recovery from their ills
By the use of local pills,
I have thought 'twould be as nice
If you'd ponder for a thrice,
And consider here with me
That in Union mines, B.C.
"There are others."

A. S. H.

The Weekly News.

M. WHITNEY, Publisher.

UNION.....BRITISH COLUMBIA

A New York lawyer has been overcome by gas. He wasn't saying a word at the time, either.

A New Orleans contemporary says that "Chicago doesn't pack anything worth while except pork." Aren't primaries worth while?

A young and pretty girl in Minneapolis has been "holding up" the boys lately. The new woman evinces a disposition to reverse things everywhere.

A New York scientist says he has made an analysis of love. Some day a dear girl with no scientific training whatever will make a paralysis of his theory.

The Kansas City Journal is quite right in spirit when it says that "Miss Frances Willard could illy be spared," but that word "illy" would easily be spared without a regret.

Thieves threw a hook and line through an open window of a house at Monterey, Mexico, and stole the bedclothes under which the owner of the house was sleeping.

An Abilene (Kan.) clergyman is preaching a series of sermons on the general subject, "Making It Hot for the Devil." This would strike the unprejudiced layman as unnecessary trouble.

A cablegram from Bluefields, Nicaragua, says that the newly-elected mayor of that place "is a lawyer and his full name is Marks." The whereabouts of the rest of the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troupe are not given, however.

A Michigan young man's mind is a blank because of cigarette smoking, and the report calls it a "strange effect." There is nothing strange about it except the imbecility of parents who permitted the atrocious self-sacrifice.

According to Editor Murdock there are but four women in Eldorado, Kan., who know how to cook a pot of beans in an artistic manner, and from this fact he proceeds to point a moral and adorn a tale by declaring that no girl is fit to marry until she masters this accomplishment.

Some idea of the magnitude of the great Siberian railway, now in course of construction by the Russian government, may be gathered from the fact that by changing the route a thousand miles were saved. It is expected that through trains will be run over the road within two years.

A Massachusetts man has discovered that by using sunshine during the day and electricity during the night he can raise several crops of onions in one season. At the same time it may be appropriately remarked that there has been no crying demand for several crops of onions in one season. Many people could get along with several seasons and one crop of onions.

Several Boston boys broke up a bogus "spiritual materialization seance" recently and exposed the fraud, capturing all the "spook" paraphernalia. The boys who exposed this swindle, however, have been fined $50 apiece in police court for "disturbing a religious meeting." Boston must delight in being humbugged.

The citizens of Topeka, having tried the Kneipp cure for rheumatism with indifferent success, are now trying a course of fried salt pork, which is said to be much more efficacious and pleasanter to take. Some of the young ladies of that city find boiled bacon and cabbage a pleasant variation from the regular course of treatment, with just as good results.

It has been discovered that the marble pillars which adorn the rear of the Speaker's desk in the Assembly Hall of the New Jersey State House are made of white pine and covered with plaster. The bases are marble. There are six of these columns, from twelve to fourteen inches in diameter and ten feet high. They were supposed to be of white marble, and the discovery has made quite a sensation.

The American peanut, the "goober pea" of the South, in the munching of which the aristocrat and the plebeian alike find solace, is rising into commercial importance more and more every year. Its oil is highly valued in Europe and fully $5,000,000 worth of the nuts are sent to Marseilles, France, for the manufacture of the oil, which is used for toilet soaps and for other purposes. Peanut flour is also extensively used in Europe for the making of bread, cakes, etc.

Russians are fond of relating the following anecdote about the Czar when his Majesty proposed to his future wife: When the young Czarowitz popped the question he said: "The Emperor, my father, has commanded me to make you the offer of my hand and heart." To which Princess Alix of Hesse responded: "And my grandmother, Queen Victoria, has commanded me to accept the offer of your hand; your heart I will take myself." And thus the royal troth was plighted.

A New Jersey cow, recently killed in that State, was possessed of an appetite that would put to shame the best efforts of the healthiest ostrich or cassowary that ever lived. Ninety-five pieces of hardware were found in her stomach upon which she had frequently ruminated while chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancy. These articles included eighty nails, a lot of screws, various lengths of wire, three large stones, an iron spike three inches long, a padlock with key to fit, a hog ring, and a file.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has recently adopted a new design of water scoop, known as a balanced scoop, by which it is possible to take on water while the train is running at the rate of sixty or seventy miles an hour. Since 1894 all new passenger locomotives and fast freight engines have been designed to include water scoops, but with the old form of scoop it was necessary to slow down while taking water, while with the improved design no time is thus lost and more water is taken per hundred feet of trough. At seventy miles an hour it is now possible to fill a 300-gallon tender in nine seconds.

The late Capt. James O'Kane, who recently died at his home near St. Louis, had been in the naval service of the United States for forty years. He entered the navy as a midshipman from Missouri in 1856, and was on the vessel which brought over the first Japanese Minister to this country. When the civil war broke out all of the officers of his vessel deserted and entered the Confederate navy except himself. He remained steadfast, however, and was placed in command of the frigate Brooklyn. He was wounded while running the forts below New Orleans, and was placed on the retired list only a few weeks before his death.

There are some entertaining pictures of life in Washington seventy years ago in Stratford Canning's diary and letters. "My predecessor," he writes, "had greatly the advantage over me in his collection of good stories. I record one of them to serve as a pattern of the rest. He was Sir Charles Bagot, a man of very attractive manners, intelligent, witty and kind. An American minister and his wife dining with him one day, he heard Lady Bagot, who was at some distance, say rather quickly: 'My dear Mrs. S——, what can you be doing?' The salad bowl had been offered to Mrs. S——, and her arm was lost in it up to the elbow. Her reply was prompt: 'Only rollicking for an onion, my lady.'"

A new electric locomotive of large dimensions, calculated to draw trains of double the weight of those attached to ordinary engines at a rate of sixty-two miles an hour, has been tried with success on the Western Railroad of France line. The first experiments of this kind were made in 1893 between Havre and Beuzeville with an electric locomotive, which behaved well throughout the trial trip. Owing to the success of this machine the company's engineers constructed two larger locomotives, and it is one of these which has just ben tested. It is fifty-seven feet long and of 1,350 horse-power. In spite of their size they wear out the rails less than ordinary locomotives, as the weight is distributed on eight axles instead of four or five. They are safer than the others owing to their elastic character, which enables them to make curves with security at full speed. Great things are, in fact, expected from these contrivances, which, when perfected, will do 110 to 115 miles an hour.

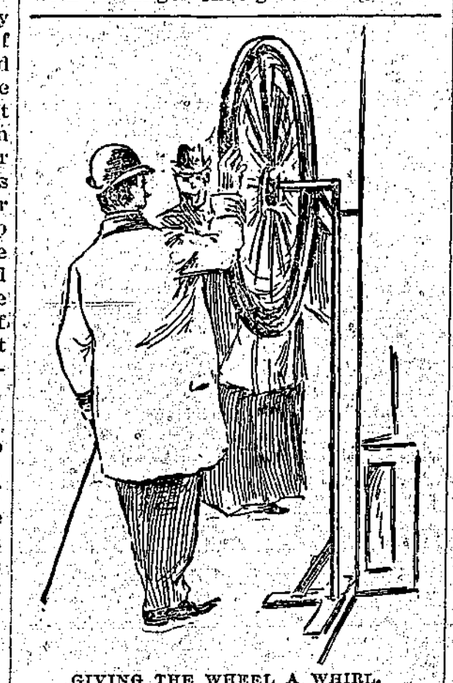
The plague now raging in some portions of India is thought by many physicians to be identical with the "black death" which devastated Europe and Asia in 1347, and at subsequent periods. Ancient writers give graphic descriptions of the frightful virulence of this strange malady, its course in Italy being vividly described by Boccaccio and Petrarch. In Venice more than 100,000 people died of the disease, and in Cyprus nearly the whole population was destroyed, while in Genoa six-sevenths of the inhabitants succumbed to its fearful ravages. At Sienna the erection of the cathedral was stopped by the plague, and it has never since been resumed. From Italy the scourge made its way into France, England, Germany, and Spain, and is said to have been carried into Scandinavia by a ship which left London in the summer of 1349. The whole of the crew died of the plague, and the vessel, after drifting about on the ocean for a long time, was cast ashore with its grewsome burden at Bergen, and the infection soon spread all over Norway and Sweden. In fact, scarcely a portion of the known world escaped the disease, even entire colonies up in Greenland being obliterated, and whole tribes of Esquimaux were destroyed.

APPEALS TO IDLE CURIOSITY.

How a Chicago Firm Attracts Attention to Itself.

A short time ago a Lake street firm conceived the idea of testing in a novel manner the curiosity of the average Chicagoan. They attached a short arm to a stout cane, bolting the latter to the sidewalk close to the building. The arm is a ball-bearing axle box, on which was placed an ordinary buggy wheel. The man who adjusted the arrangement gave the wheel a whirl and then disappeared inside the building. From that day until this the people of Chicago have been keeping that wheel moving almost without cessation.

A man will move up to the arrangement curiously, watching it to discover the supposed hidden motor. He can find no motive power, but imagines the wheel is about to stop. Then he looks around to see if any one is watching him. He thinks he is unnoticed, and with his finger ends gives the contriv-



GIVING THE WHEEL A WHIRL.

ance a quick push and moves on. A reporter for the Tribune from a position inside the building saw four persons (one was a woman) do the same thing inside of as many minutes. The temptation to stop and look at the fixture is irresistible, and every one evidently considers it a good thing and "pushes it along." The main object seems to be to find out what keeps the wheel going, and finding nothing passers-by begin to finger it, and finally contribute more or less impetus, which keeps it going until the next passer-by comes along. Boys, well-dressed men, and many women, all yield to the impulse to give the wheel a turn.

The ball-bearing arrangement makes it possible for the moving air to contribute considerable motion, so that in daytime and dead of night the wheel is always on the go.—Chicago Tribune.

A man always feels cheated when he hears his wife call another woman "My dear."

Kissing girls under the mistletoe isn't out of date unless there are other people around.

A woman has as many ways of making a man feel mean as she has of using up stale bread.

Love is like absinthe; it's nice to sip, but if you drink too much of it, it makes you sick.

A woman's ideal of pleasure is to go to church to hear a sad memorial sermon on a rainy day.

A man never feels so proud of his punctuality as he does when he is waiting for a woman.

Publicly a woman takes her husband to task for having no policy; in her secret heart she worships him for it.

The first sign that a girl has social aspirations is when she begins to make fun of the family photograph album.

As far as her chances for getting married are concerned, a girl would better be homely than not to take care of her clothes.

A man who has no one to tell his troubles to feels about as dismal as a woman who has no one to tell other peope's troubles to.

When a girl fidgets around at a party she has generally got a hairpin sticking into her head which she is afraid to fix for fear of mussing up her hair.

May It Never Spread.

Clothiers in New York are trying to popularize white duck suits for wear during the summer months, and as suits are offered as cheap as $6 it is believed they may become the rage.

ROYAL LIVES AS RISKS.

Large Insurance Upon Princess, Kings and Other European Magnates.

A peculiar and little known branch of insurance is that indulged in by private persons who insure the lives of royalties for their own benefit. From the standpoint of the individual it is, of course, pure speculation. The royalty insured may obligingly depart this life shortly after the insurance is effected, in which case there is quite a respectable sum netted; or, on the other hand, he or she may persist in lingering to a good old age, when the insurer benefits but little. But taking out a policy on the life of a royal personage is, on the average, a pretty good "spec."

This is how it is done: You, gentle reader, wish to insure the Prince of Wales (we will say) for the sum of £500. You fill up a proposal form for that amount in the name of "H. R. H. Albert Edward, prince of Wales, duke of Cornwall," etc., and forward it to a company which accepts this kind of insurance. All companies, it must be noted, do not issue policies on royalties' lives to private individuals, but many in quite the first rank do.

On receipt of your proposal the company will inform you of the rate per cent. at which the premium will be charged; then, if you are willing to pay this rate, which is a fairly high one, a policy will be issued in the usual way. Most policies of this kind are "without profits"—i. e., there are no bonus accretions.

Although there are no statistics on the subject, and accuracy of statement is therefore impossible, it is quite probable that the life of her majesty, the queen, is insured hundreds of times in this manner. The same thing is true, to a modified extent, of most of the other members of the royal family.

The duke of Cambridge, for instance, has been for the past twenty years a favorite "subject" for speculators. The reason is obvious, but the rate is, as may be supposed, very high. Many companies also accept proposals on the lives of members of foreign royal houses.

A few days ago a policy on the joint lives of the duke of Cambridge and the ex-king of Hanover, for the sum of £1,000, was in the market. The Hanover monarch is dead and the policy will be paid on the death of the former. It fetched a large sum. On the same day a policy on the joint lives of her majesty the queen and the duke of Cambridge was also disposed of.—London Tit-Bits.

Anecdotes of Beard.

While the late James H. Beard, father of Dan Beard, the artist, was painting a portrait of Zachary Taylor, he said to him: "Well, General, I suppose you are to be our next President?"

"I hope not," grunted the bluff old hero; "no military man has any business in the Presidential chair, but if they offer it to me, I suppose I'll be —— fool enough to accept it."

And he was. Shortly after Mr. Beard's marriage to a niece of Col. Carter, in 1833, he made the Southern campaign tour. Tom Marshall, of Kentucky, was then running for Congress. He was defeated by a song, which Beard wrote, and this brought a challenge to a duel. Eighteen boon companions of the rhymsters answered the challenge, and told Marshall that he must fight all of them, singly or all at once, but the eighteen men he must meet! Somehow this duel never came off, and Marshall never afterward alluded to it but once, and that was when he first saw Beard's canvas, "The Last Victim of the Flood." Standing before the painting, Marshall seemed visibly impressed. Finally, drawing himself up to his full height, he turned to the artist, and said: "Beard, you're a mighty good painter, but you're a —— poor poet."

It Meant Everything.

The man in the bicycle suit laughed heartily.

"Very funny," he said.

"What?" asked the man with a large section of skin gone from his nose.

"Why, these 'Don'ts' for bicyclists," replied the man in the bicycle suit.

"Let's see them," said the man who was short of skin.

The man in the bicycle suit handed him the paper.

"The best one isn't there," said the man with the fantastic nose, shortly. "If it was the rest wouldn't be necessary."

"What do you consider the best one?" asked the man with the bicycle suit.

"Don't ride," answered the man whose nose stood in need of grafting, and then he carefully put a large piece of court plaster where it would do the most good.—Chicago Post.

A Polite Man.

It was told to a certain king of England that Lord Blank was his politest subject. "I will test him," said the king, and showed Lord Blank to the royal carriage, holding the door for him to enter first, which he did. "You are right," said the king, "a lesser man would have troubled me with ceremony."

A gray, unsized blotting paper was sold in England, according to Rogers in his history of prices, as far back as 1465.

JOKE JOKER.

Said Freddy Vane:
"I am awfully glad to see it rain,
For now, b'gosh,
I can wear my $20 mackintosh!"
—Chicago Tribune.

Tommy—Oh, paw? Mr. Figg—Well? "How can a solid fact leak out?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"Do you think that all matches are made in heaven?" "Yes; except those made at the seashore."—Judge.

"Aren't you giving your boy dancing lessons at a very young age?" "But we intend him for the army."—Life.

Poak—The way of the transgressor is hard. Joak—True; but the trouble is, it's generally hard on somebody else.—Truth.

Friend—Do you always wait for inspiration before you write a poem? Author—No. I always need ten dollars.—Somerville Journal.

"Is the sail the only thing that guides a ship?" asked the green passenger. "No," said the mate. "There are rudders."—Indianapolis Journal.

Her Father—Has my daughter given you any encouragement, sir? Suitor—Well, she said you were always a very generous parent.—Philadelphia American.

"I am hopeful that you will pay me that $10 before the end of the week, Smithson." "That's right, old man. Be hopeful, but don't be sanguine."—Judge.

"I believe you men think more of your wheels than you do of your wives." "Why not? We can get an improved make every year."—Chicago Record.

"I love to have you come and see sister, Mr. Tompkins." "Why, Dickie?" "'Cause she never likes that candy you bring her, an' gives it to me."—Chicago Record.

Fisher—Do you believe in heredity? Mann—Sure. Many a time I have noticed that when a man was rich his son had the same trait.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Miss Wabash—So you come from Boston, do you? That's where everybody is so cultured, isn't it? Miss Beaconstreet—No; cultivated.—Somerville Journal.

Blynkins—That fellow, De Soaque, says some very dry things, doesn't he? Wynkins—Yes, I've heard him say "Don't care if I do" repeatedly.—Baltimore News.

"If poker is our national game, then the American beauty rose ought to be the national flower." "Why?" "Because it has such a royal flush."—Chicago Record.

Minnie—George said I ought to go on the stage. He said that he had no doubt I would be a peach. Mamie—Are you sure he didn't say a Cherry?—Indianapolis Journal.

Tommy—Paw, what is a designing villain? Mr. Figg—Oh, the description would apply to one of these poster artists about as well as anything.—Indianapolis Journal.

He—Have you heard my new song, "The Proposal?" She—No; what key is it in? He—Be mine—er. She—I will. (And now you can transpose it to the key of "A flat."—Life.

"'Tain' allus dem ez hab de mos'," said Uncle Eben, "dat manages ter hol' onto it de longes'. De cullud gemman don' git bald nigh ez quick ez de white gemman."—Washington Star.

Reed—All the original jokes were written 2,000 years ago. Wright—What nonsense! I'll leave it to you, now. Do I look as if I could be more than 2,000 years old?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"You do not go out often to dinner, Mrs. Waddington?" "No. I don't think the best dinner on earth is sufficient compensation for making one's self agreeable for three hours at a stretch."—Chicago Record.

Rugby—Our landlady is one of the most expert calculators in town. Wilkins—Is she? Rugby—Yep. We had beans for dinner to-day, and she asked me how many I would have.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Professor—Say, Anna, couldn't we just as well postpone our silver wedding and celebrate it at the same time as the golden wedding? I don't like to be interrupted in my work so often.—Fliegende Blaetter.

"Poor Dick is gone! He was a devoted cyclist, wasn't he?" "Yes, indeed! He left a will stating that he was to be cremated and used to help out on our new cinder path."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mrs. Spooner—Charles, do you think you would ever marry again? Mr. Spooner—What, after having lived with you for ten years? Never! Mrs. Spooner would give something handsome if she only knew just what he meant by that.—London Figaro.

"I don't see why you should insist that Thomas is so egotistical. Have you never noticed that instead of avowing that anything is so, he is always modest enough to say 'I think so?'" "That is nothing but his egotism. He thinks that his saying he thinks makes the statement that much more positive."—Indianapolis Journal.

FLASHES OF FUN

The man who lives in the seventh flat
Is the meanest man in town;
Whenever he calls the janitor up,
He's sure to call him down.
—New York Journal.

John—Is your wife clever? Jack—Clever enough to make me think that she knows less than I know.—Judge.

Every woman regards the confession of a young man that he is striving to be a better man as equivalent to a proposal.—Atchison Globe.

Maud—What makes you think Maj. Dulwit is in the signal service? May—Because whenever he appears the conversation flags.—Judge.

Strawber—"Why do you think you will have any trouble in keeping the engagement secret?" Singerly—"I had to tell the girl, didn't I?"—Puck.

She—Every time one of us girls gets married, father plants a tree on his estate. He—A much beter plan would be for him to plant a house there.—Life.

The Doctor—You'll be all right soon. The Victim—Glad to hear it, Doctor. I'd hate to die just now, when I've only had the wheel three weeks.—New York World.

Rural Raggs—I've been readin', Tatts, about that South Sea Bubble, an' what a terrible thing it was. Tramping Tatters—What was it, Roory—a soap bubble?—Puck.

Mr. Coldwater—A man could not offer me a greater insult than to ask me to take a glass of beer. Colonel Bourbon—Nor me, neithah, sah.—Indianapolis Journal.

Judge—I think I have seen you before. Prisoner—I have had that honor, your honor; I shaved your honor last week. Judge—Twenty years.—Hartford Times.

"So you feel you cannot marry him?" "Yes, I am fully decided." "Why, don't you like him?" "Oh, I like him well enough, but I can't get him to propose."—Harlem Life.

Paterfamilias (walking the floor with son and heir)—Babies, they say, are such helpless things! But what do they think of me? Talk about helplessness!—Boston Transcript.

"There is poetry in everything," mused the editor. "Now, there is yonder waste-basket." And he laughed, as he sometimes did when he was all alone.—Detroit Tribune.

After the ball: She—Did you notice dot Mrs. Leviski, der wife of der bawnbroker? She vos cofered mit tiamonts! He—Yes; un efery von of dem vos drawin' interesd!—Puck.

He (angrily)—Was there any fool sweet on you before I married you? She—Yes; one. "I'm sorry you rejected him." "But I didn't reject him; I married him."—Dublin Freeman.

Nopurse—"I proposed to Miss Manymillions Christmas eve." Gotbills—"Shall I congratulate you?" Nopurse—"I don't know. She told me she wasn't Santa Claus; and that's all she said."—Puck.

Teller—"Confound that fellow Checkley! I hate to do him a favor." Askins—"Why so?" Teller—"Because, whenever I do, instead of appreciating it, he flatters himself that has worked me."—Puck.

"The farmer needs something else more than seedless fruits," remarked Snooper, who had spent several weeks in the country. "What does he need?" asked Kilduff. "Crowless roosters."—Vogue.

"I hate to bother you, Pop; but, really, I'd like to know——" "Well, what?" "How it happens that baby fish don't get drowned before they've learned to swim?"—Harper's Round Table.

"What chumps these old-time fellows must have been. They used to write and talk by the hour about the value of a collegiate education." "Well?" "And they never heard of foot-ball."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Waddington, I notice you don't talk much when you dine out." "No; it takes all the brains I can muster to work things so I won't come out with an oyster fork for my after-dinner coffee."—Chicago Record.

Sundown—"Every since Old Soak visited Yellowstone Park, there's been a remarkable echo up there." Sunup—"What is it?" Sundown—"If you shout 'What will you have?' it will answer 'Whisky.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Bacon—"It's funny you don't ride?" Egbert—"I'm waiting until they have bicycles built for two." Bacon—"You can get tandems now." Egbert—"I know; I mean a bicycle built for two dollars."—Yonkers Statesman.

New Roomer (sarcastically)—"Is this all the soap there is in the room?" Landlady (decidedly)—"Yes, sir; all I will allow you." New Roomer—"Well, I'll take two more rooms. I've got to wash my face in the morning."—Baltimore News.

"So you are going to marry your employer's daughter?" "Betcherlife. The old man has worked me eight hours a day for the past ten years, and now I'm going to work him twenty-four hours a day for the next twenty years to get even."—Life.

NEW STYLES IN SKATES.

Large Assortment to Select from This Season.

With the opening of the ice-skating season the business of selling and buying skates picks up, says the Chicago Record. Persons who last year did not purchase skates on account of their failure to decide on a pair in the large assortment offered have a much harder time this season. They have several new styles to consider.

Many of the old styles have been placed on display this year with one or more improvements tacked to them. Some have been so thoroughly subjected to fruits of the inventor's mind

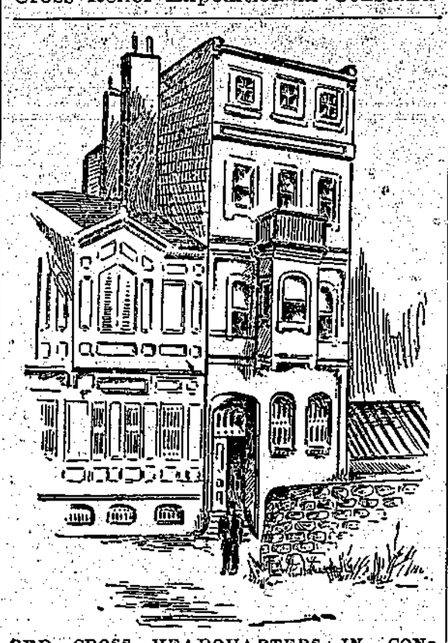
NEW STYLES IN SKATES.

that they have practically advanced from the old to the new. The skates are of all shapes and weights. Racers still have the conventional "turn-up-in-front," while the old-fashioned club skate has been subjected to improvements. Beginners may have a new pair with the slightly turned-up runners in front and rounded behind.

RED CROSS HEADQUARTERS.

The Building Used by Miss Barton in Constantinople.

The work done by the Red Cross Society in Armenia under Miss Clara Barton has been watched with interest. The headquarters of the American Red Cross Relief Expedition in Constanti-



RED CROSS HEADQUARTERS IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

nople was in an old building of which we give an illustration. For many months this building has been in the center of extremely lively occurrences. Miss Barton went to Constantinople in the early summer. She has recently issued a very interesting report of the work she accomplished there.

Ten Tons of Grapes on One Vine.

The largest grape vine in the world is in Santa Barbara County, Cal. The trunk is seven feet eight inches in circumference, its size and appearance suggesting an oak rather than a grape vine. Its branches rest on a stalwart frame, covering a space one-third of an acre in extent. It grows rapidly, and would undoubtedly attain even greater dimensions were it not that the owner, having reached the limit of the space he has reserved for his giant vine, and, being unwilling to concede it more room, cuts it back every year.

The frame over which the vine is spread is strongly built, as is required to support the tremendous weight of grapes annually yielded by the vine. Sixty stout posts, with heavy cross-beams, form the foundation for the grape-laden branches. The vine is of the Mission variety, and is so prolific that in 1893 it bore eight tons of grapes, and last year the owner took ten tons from the vine, in addition to as many clusters as the neighbors cared to carry away.

She—Why do you love me, dearest? He—Er—why—because you are not like other girls, for one reason. She—Who were the other girls?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Every man who lives to be sixty years of age, has at least one occasion to ask the newspapers to suppress something.

POPULATION'S MOVE WESTWARD

About a Century Ago the Center Was Slightly East of Baltimore.

Nothing illustrates the marvelous growth of our country more graphically than the rapid yet steady pace which the center of population in the United States has made in its westward march. In 1790, the time of taking the first census, the center of population was twenty-three miles east of Baltimore, in the upper end of Chesapeake Bay. Between that time and 1800 it moved forty-one miles, or to a spot eighteen miles directly west of Baltimore. During the decade which ended 1810 the westward movement was not so rapid, being only thirty-six miles, which located the center of population at that time forty miles northwest by west of Washington. Between 1810 and 1820 it made marvelous strides, landing sixteen miles north of Woodstock, Va., which was fifty miles from the spot occupied by the "center" in 1810. During the decade which ended with 1830 it moved only thirty-nine miles, this taking it to a spot nineteen miles west southwest of Morsefield, W. Va. By 1840 it had moved west by south a distance of fifty-five miles, or to a place sixteen miles south of Clarksville, W. Va. Between 1840 and 1850 another move of fifty-five miles was made, and the census report of the latter year informed the curious reader that "the center of population is now twenty-three miles southeast of Parkersburg," which is now in the State of West Virginia.

When the census of 1860 was taken it was found that the center of population was at a spot in the middle of the Scioto River, twenty miles south of Chillicothe, Ohio. In 1870 it was still in Ohio, but had climbed out of the river and moved to a spot forty-eight miles east of north from Cincinnati. Between 1870 and 1880 the center of population passed almost directly through Cincinnati, moving west by south, and when the census was taken in the latter year it was located eight miles southwest of the city above named. Between 1880 and 1890 it moved into the Hoosier State, and was found, when the last decennial census was taken, to be twenty miles east of Columbus, Ind. The greaetst distance the center moved during any ten years was between 1870 and 1880, when it traveled fifty-eight miles. The least was between 1800 and 1810, thirty-six miles.—St. Louis Republic.

He Made a Sale.

Druggist (to new clerk)—I am going out now, James, and I hope you will be careful while I am gone. You may throw off forty per cent. from the regular prices if a customer stands out and won't buy without. But don't drop a cent below that. The business won't stand it.

New Clerk (gleefully, upon return of his employer half an hour later)—I had only one customer while you were out, Mr. Squills, but I stuck him nicely. He was after postage stamps and he wanted to know if we allowed any discount in selling a quantity, and——

Druggist (breaking in excitedly)—Great Moses! You didn't throw off 40 per cent. on postage stamps, did you?

New Clerk (calmly)—Oh! no. I saved you 15 per cent. on them. I told him he could have them for 75 cents on the dollar, and the great gump that he was, he never tried to beat me down another cent—just yanked out his pocket book and took all we had—yes, sir, every stamp in the place, a clean $40 worth, at that figure. And—er—what's the matter, Mr. Squills? Hain't having a fit, are you?

(And during the next fifteen minutes people passing the establishment got the idea that a cage of wild animals or a ward primary had broken loose inside of the place. But this was a mistake. It was only the proprietor explaining the sliding scale of prices more fully to the new clerk.—New York Herald.

An Imper al Holiday.

The German Emperor is popular with the boys of his realm. Having boys himself, very likely he understands their nature, and is generally able to do the thing which pleases them.

He had an easy chance to do this when he recently visited Dresden. He was riding through the streets when a small and poor urchin, loaded down with books, on his way to school, called out at the top of his voice:

"Say, Herr Kaiser, can't we have a holiday to-morrow?"

The Emperor heard and laughed. "Ja, ja!" he answered, and rode on.

The next day, when the school children of Dresden went to their accustomed tasks, they found a notice posted to the effect that, by a special decree of his Majesty the Emperor, a holiday had been granted them.

Swa lows.

One of the traditions which the early Romans cherished as to swallows was that they were the spirits of dead children revisiting their homes, and therefore the birds were treated with love and reverence. The swallow is still, if not a sacred, at least an honored bird in different parts of the world. It is the "bird of consolation" in the North. They style it in the South "the bird of the happy beak." It is greeted as the "bird of the hearth" in the West; and, when it flies to the East, the advent of the "bird of God" is announced.

SHOOTING A MAN-EATER.

Thrilling Incident Witnessed by an English Woman in India.

An English woman residing temporarily on the estates of the maharajah of Travancore, in Southern India, writes an account of a thrilling incident witnessed by her on a recent Sunday morning. A party of Europeans were about starting for church when news was brought by a native that there was a tiger in the bazaar, writes the woman. O. said, "I don't think that's possible; we are so far from the jungle, but it is something, no doubt, and I must go and see what it really is."

THE REMAINS OF A MAN-EATER.

Taking his gun and the servant, we both drove off to the bazaar. Arrived there, we found the natives out of their houses in the greatest state of excitement, and all congregated near the corner of a street and talking and gesticulating at once. We pulled up and O. was taken at once into one of the houses from the back upper windows of which they said he could see the tiger. I remained in the pony trap and was very pleased to see coming Captain ——, with his gun. O. came out just as he arrived and said there certainly was an animal of some kind, but he couldn't or wouldn't say what. He said they must go round to the back, and round the corner they both went, followed by crowds of natives, young and old. I remained where I was, trying to be very brave, but feeling a little nervous now and a little more as time went on. It seemed an age, but it really wasn't, when I heard bang, bang! and there came a crowd of natives round the corner, running for their lives up the main street, one crying out, 'One man dead.' This was too much for me, so I got down and approached the corner, when another bang, bang! I hesitated a little and then, to my great relief, I saw O. coming to me, looking rather grave. 'The tiger is dead' was all I cared to hear for the moment and almost directly a huge tiger, not looking at all dead, was laid at my feet. I then heard the story. When they got round to the back of the houses there, sure enough, was the tiger, who, seeing them, made over the little mud compound walls into a plantain tope. They followed as near as they dared, the natives being all round. Before anything could be settled as to what was to be done out sprang the tiger on a native close to O., and before a shot could be fired the native was under him. Then came the first two shots I had heard. The tiger left the native—dead, as it happened—and made for another, but before much mischief had been done the second two shots were fired and the tiger rolled over into some water, from which he was pulled out quite dead. The first poor native was carried to the hospital, but was found to be dead, being badly mauled. If, as was thought possible, the bullet had struck him it was a mercy. The tiger was sent for by the mahajarah, whose best thanks were given to O. and Captain —— for killing it."

The Smallest Nawspaper.

The smallest newspaper in the world is published at Guadalajara, in Mexico. Its title is El Telegrafo, and underneath is the announcement that the paper is an independent weekly periodical of politics and varied news. The monthly subscription is two-pence—weekly, a halfpenny. If is printed in eight columns, each four and a half inches long and one and a half inches wide, on thick manilla paper. And yet the staff includes an editor and director, an administrator or business manager, a responsible man or capitalist, and a printer. Among newspapers this tiny Sunday journal certainly occupies a unique position.

Why He Was Defeated.

Hanibal Hamlin, the "war" Vice President, possessed a keen wit and a merry, fun-loving nature. The following anecdote, found in the "Lives of Twelve Illustrious Men," is one which Mr. Hamlin took great pleasure in narrating. It generally happens, as in this case, that when a man amuses himself at the expense of another, the punishment follows closely upon the offense.

When Hamlin was Speaker of the Maine House of Representatives—away back in the "forties"—there was in that body a certain gentleman of faultless attire, pleasing manners, good address and some reputation. But he had one foible: his hair was very thin, and he was highly sensitive in regard to it.

To hide his approaching baldness he had a habit of carefully stroking with bandoline or other preparation each particular hair in its place. One day, while in the chair as Speaker, Mr. Hamlin, in the innocence of a good and joke-loving nature, sent for this gentleman, and looking fixedly at his smooth and polished pate, said with a chuckle:

"Blank, old fellow, I just wanted to tell you that you've got one of the hairs of your head crossed over the other."

"You insult me, sir! you insult me!" replied the member, with unexpected and altogether unnecessary indignation; and then refusing to listen either to reason or explanation, he left the Speaker's desk and returned to his seat.

When Mr. Hamlin became a candidate for the United States Senate, this gentleman was a member of the upper house of the Maine Legislature. Although a member of the same party, and only one more vote was needed to secure Mr. Hamlin's election, he positively refused to vote for the man by whom he believed he had been insulted.

He was defeated for a seat in the Senate—by a hair. But when the next vacancy occurred he was elected.

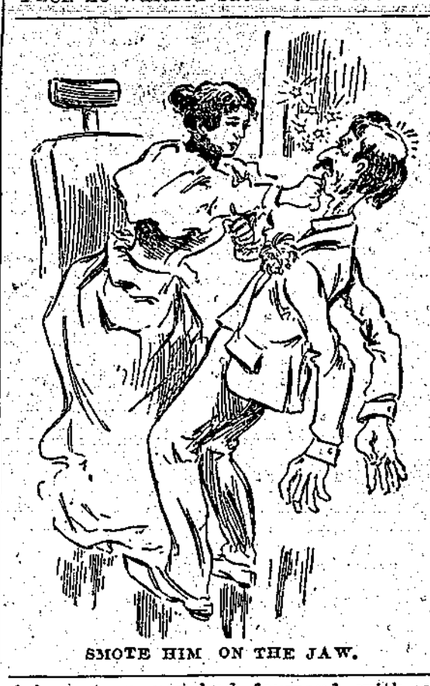
THE DENTIST WALTZED.

Then the Girl Arose and Smote Him on the Jaw.

She was afflicted with the toothache until she could contemplate death without a shudder. In fact, she longed for it. Life had lost its charms. She wanted to be an angel. But death would not come for the wishing, and she sought out a dentist, that he might relieve her of her suffering. She walked into the place looking like a school girl with a bad case of the mumps, or a prize-fighter who had run up against a brace game. She had visited the dentist before, and it did not take her long to make her wants known and flounce into the chair.

It happened that two musical friends of the tooth carpenter had dropped in to see him that morning, and as soon as the girl hit the chair they struck up a waltz. The dentist fell in with the suggestion. He waltzed over to the chair to examine the tooth. Then he waltzed across the room to get his forceps. Then he waltzed back. Over he waltzed again to get something he had forgotten. Then he waltzed back. Several times he pirouetted around the room, and finally waltzed over to the chair again, where the poor girl was suffering agonies.

Suddenly she sat up. "Look here!" she exclaimed. "Are you going to waltz around here all day, or are you going to pull this tooth?" "Well, it is kinder aggravating, isn't it?" he asked, and grinned as though it were a great joke. Then he waltzed over to the door leading into the next room to tell his wife to come in and see the fun. Then he waltzed back. Just then his



SMOTE HIM ON THE JAW.

fair patron reached forward with a sweeping swing of her right hand and smote him a good, sound smack on the side of the face. "You think you're funny, don't you?" That was all she said. And the band played on.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Horseshoe.

Every one knows how common it is in country districts to see horseshoes nailed against the doors of barns and cottages, as a harbinger of good-luck. This old custom has lately come under notice in a paper on the "Folklore of the Horseshoe," read by Dr. Robert Laurence before the American Folk-Lore Society. He believes that the custom of nailing up horseshoes originated in the rites of the Passover, the blood sprinkled on the doorposts and the lintel at the time of the great Jewish feasts marking the chief points of an arch, which is reproduced in the form of the horseshoe. It is also possible that the custom is traceable to the idea that the horse brings luck, for in legendary lore the animal has often been credited with supernatural gifts.

Freddie—Oh, if I was only certain that she loves me! George—Why don't you ask her? Freddie—That would end the uncertainty and make me miserable in another way.—Philadelphia North American.

Pincers are made by a machine which, in one operation, cuts out the handle and jaw. The two parts are afterwards joined by hand.

It is queer how different things taste when eaten out of different dishes than the ones you have been used to.

THE WEEKLY NEWS

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TUESDAY, APRIL, 5th 1897.

NO DIFFERENCE IN PARTIES.

SO far as British Columbia is concerned there is little difference in parties. Both are Eastern institutions, looking for their chief support from the more numerous voters of that section. We have only a beggarly half dozen votes in the Commons, and these, if we except the late lamented Gordon, are blind partisans. Nothing is gained by spending money here.

It seemed very nice during the first days of the new administration to send out Cabinet Ministers to talk with us, eat our dinners, drink our wine, and make a little show of interest; but it meant nothing. Some of us took a little heart when tenders were called for a twice-a-week mail to this district to go into effect the first of this month, and could not believe until the day past, that it was a huge April fool's joke, and only intended to amuse us.

It was hoped that the C.P.R., would not have the same influence with the Liberal government it had with the Conservative. Vain hope! It is still master of the situation. We are living in the Dominion of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and may as well salute its flag.

We had hoped that British Columbia would have a Cabinet Minister, but the only western man in the Cabinet is Sifton,—who hails from the great Mediterianean province of Manitoba—midway between the two oceans.

Our only hope is in our magnificent mines, which are attracting the attention of capital and men from everywhere. The population which will sweep into our territory will work a political transformation. The next census should give us ten times the number we possessed in 1891. So far as people come from other lands than the British Empire, they should be induced to become naturalized. What we need is voting strength. With that will come justice. Hasten the day!

Why isn't work commenced on the road between Union and Roy's, Mr. Hunter?

Little "Majority" should tarry until his whiskers are grown before he undertakes to speak for this district through the Province or any other medium.

The Times goes too far when it refers to Hugh John's "beautiful nose." A man is not always responsible for the condition of his nose.

The vote of $8.000 for the Nanaimo-Comox Trunk road is not at all satisfactory The people want to see that road speedily completed. How not to do it seems to have characterized the action of the government so far.

ESTIMATES FOR COMOX DISTRICT.

HOSPITAL.—Union and Comox, $1.000

EDUCATION.—Courtenay, teacher $702.00; incidentals, $40.00 Comox, teacher, $600.00; incidentals, $40.00. Denman Island, teacher, $600.00; incidentals, $40.00. Grantham, teacher $600.00; incidentals, $40.00. Puntledge, teacher, $702.00; incidentals, $40.00. Hornby Island, teacher, $600.00; incidentals, $40.00. Valdez Island, teacher, $600.00; incidentals, $40.00. Union, principal, $912.00; 1st assistant, $702.00; 2d, assistant, $600.00; 3d, assistant, $600.00; monitor, $480.00; incidentals, $200.00; addition to school $800.00.

ROADS, STREETS, BRIDGES AND WHARVES.—Comox District, $9.000. Nanaimo-Comox Trunk Road, $8.000. The sum of $600.00 is also for a wharf at Texada Island (Gillins Bay); same amount for a wharf at Quathiaski Cove, Valdez Island.

A resident physician for Comox is no longer provided for.

The total estimated Provincial revenue for the year ending June 30th, 1898. including balance on hand, is $1,573,-89 45. The total expenditures for same period is $1,566,765.10. Included in the estimated expenditures is $290.550 for roads, streets, bridges and wharves, and $15.000 for surveys. The total for education foots up $242,111.00

NEWS REVIEWED.

The situation in Crete has changed somewhat. England declines to be a party to the blockade of Crete. It is thought that perhaps public opinion in France may lead that nation to pursue a similiar course. The recent massacres in Armenia appear to have had more effect. In the meantime both Greece and Turkey are preparing for war.

The Spanish cause in Cuba is waning. Spain has called upon General Weyler for 10,000 troops for service in the Philippine Islands, where they are imperatively needed. General Lee, American Consul at Cuba, backed by President McKinley and Secretary Sherman has been successful in releasing Americans confined in dungeons. The begining of the end appears.

The Dominion parliament is in session, but nothing of interest has developed. What, if anything, will be done with reference to the railroad into the Kootenay is yet uncertain. The new tariff bill has not yet been introduced. We are promised a new franchise act for which, if drawn on proper lines, we shall be duly grateful.

The discussions in the local parliament have been somewhat spicy. The public sentiment with reference to oriental labor found very emphatic expression, showing that if the province has the constitutional power, it will soon be crystallized into practical legislation.

The list of incorporated companies for mining purposes increases with astonishing rapidity, presaging the marvelous development going on. It is now reported that the Le Roi mine has been sold to an English company for $5.000.000. This mine has just declared another dividend of $25.000.

Lieut.-Governor McIntosh has tendered his resignation, and Sir Henry Joli will be appointed Lieut.-Governor of the N. W. T.

The bye-elections are generally in favor of the Liberals.

The storm along the coast about a week ago was one of almost unexampled severity.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

"Papa, Be True to Me."

Senator Henry J. Coggeshall is a poet. He says, however, he has written only one poem.

"To tell the truth," said the senator yesterday at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, "that poem you have heard about was really inspired. One of my senatorial colleagues gave a dinner and I was one of the guests."

"Was you fined a poem for drinking seltzer?" asked the reporter.

"No," replied Senator Coggeshall, "I refused to drink anything intoxicating, and my colleagues began to jibe me. I thought of a promise I had made to my little daughter, her last words to me when I left home for Albany being, 'Papa, be true to me.' I gave the poem that title."

It is as follows:

What makes me refuse a social glass? Well,
I'll tell you the reason why:
Because a bonnie, blue-eyed lass is ever
standing by.
I hear her, boys, above the noise of the jest
and the merry glee,
As with baby grace she kisses my face, and
says, "Papa, be true to me."

Then, what can I do, to my lass to be true,
better than let it pass by?
I know you'll think my refusal to drink a
breach of your courtesy;
For I hear her repeat in accents sweet,
and her dear little form I see,
As with loving embrace she kisses my face,
and says, "Papa, be true to me."

Let me offer a toast to the one I love most,
whose dear little will I obey:
Whose influence sweet is guiding my feet
over life's toilsome way;
May the sun ever shine on this lassie of
mine, from sorrow may she be free;
For with baby grace she hath kissed my
face, and says, "Papa, be true to me."

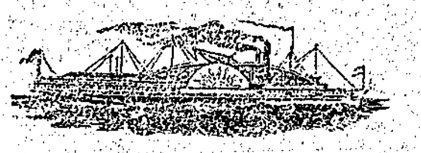
COMOX BAKERY

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

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

Wedding Cakes made and Parties catered fo

H. C LUCAS, Proprietor



Esquimalt and Nanaimo Ry.

Steamer City of Nanaimo

OWENS MASTER

The Steamer CITY of NANAIMO will sail as follows

CALLING AT WAY PORTS as passengers and freight may offer

Leave Victoria, Tuesday, 7 a. m.
" Nanaimo for Comox, Wednesday, 7 a. m
Leave Comox for Nanaimo, Fridays, 7 a.m.
" Nanaimo for Victoria Saturday, 7 a.m.

For freight or state rooms apply on board, or at the Company's ticket office, Victoria Station, Store street.

AT ANDERSON'S

METAL WORKS

The following Lines are Represented

Watches, clocks and jewellery
NEATLY REPAIRED
Tin, sheetiron, and copper work
BICYCLES REPAIRED
Guns and rifles, repaired
Plumbing in all its branches,
Pumps, sinks and piping,
Electric bells placed,
Speaking tubes placed
Hot air furnaces,
Folding bath and improved
Air-tight stoves, specialties.

Office and Works Third Street, near News office.

FISHING — TACKLE

A full line of Rods, Lines, Flies, Minnows, Spoons, Baskets, Fly-books, Gut, Casts, Hooks, etc, in stock.

Write for anything you need and get it by return boat.

J. SAMPSON,
Box 287. Nanaimo B.C.

J. A McLEOD

General Teaming. Powder Oil, Etc., Hauled. Wood in Blocks Furnished.
SCAVENGER WORK DONE

Barber Shop : :
— AND —
: : Bathing Establishment

O. H. Fechner,
PROPRIETOR

H. J. Theobald,

House and Sign Painter,

Paper-Hanging, Kalsomining and Decorating.
GRAINING A SPECIALTY.
All Orders Promptly Attended to
Union, B. C.

FOR SALE.—Centre board boat fifteen feet keel, mast and sails complete. Cost $75.00 last year. Will be sold for $30.00 cash. Apply to H. Kirby, Kingcome Inlet, or to Duncan Bros., Comox.

FOR RENT—The boarding house lately occupied by Mr. A. Lindsay. Apply to H. P. Collis at the Union Department Store.

WANTED—A good canvasser. Enquire at NEWS OFFICE.

FOR SALE, RANCH—One mile and a half from Union, contains 160 acres and will be disposed of at a low figure. Enquire of JAMES ABRAMS.

FOR SALE—Cleared corner lot by Pen Penrith Avenue, sell cheap, terms easy. Enquire at "NEWS OFFICE."

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

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

J. P. DAVIS,

Florist, Seedsman and Landscape Gardener

Seeds. Ornamental Trees and Shrubs always.
Also bulbs in variety, including Hyacinths, Narcissus, Fuchias, Tulips and Lillies.

Union, - - B. C.

MATSUKAWA

Contracts and Day Work WANTED

Address—Matsukawa, Japanese Boarding. House, next Brick yard.

W. S DALBY, D.D.S. & L.D.S.

Dentistry in all its Branches

Plate work, filling and extracting
Office opposite Waverly Hotel, Union

Hours—9 a.m. to 5 p.m. and from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m.

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

Give me a call.

NELSON PARKS.

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Take Your
Local Paper?

It publishes all that is worthy of notice of THE LOCAL NEWS.

It Gives
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It Supports
GOOD ORDER, PUBLIC ENTERPRISES, THE CHURCHES, FRATERNAL SOCIETIES, everything worthy of encouragement.

It Publishes Occasionally,
Bright Original Stories,
Bright Original Poems,
Bright Original "Chatter."

And is the ONLY WEEKLY COUNTRY PAPER in the PROVINCE which has a TELEGRAPHIC SERVICE.

It is the exponent of the district, and by it the district will be judged by the outside public.

It is as CHEAP as a good paper can be produced in a country district.

Give it your generous support and there will be increased improvements.

Riverside Hotel

Courtenay, B. C.

Grant & Munighan, Props

Best of Liquors
Finest of Cigars
and
Good Table
Courteous Attention

Society Cards

I. O. O. F.

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

F. A. ANLEY, R. S.

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

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

L. MOUNCE, Sec.

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

Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the full of the moon

Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell,
Secretary.

Cumberland Encampment.
No. 6, I. O. O. F., Union.

Meets every alternate Wednesdays of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to attend.

JOHN COMBE, Scribe.

S. OF T.

Union Division No. 7, Sons of Temperance meets in Free Mason's Hall, Union every Monday evening at 7:30.

Visiting friends cordially invited to attend.

THOS. DICKINSON, R. S.

NOTICE

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

W. E. Norris, Sec'y

LIVERY-

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

D. Kilpatrick,
Union, B. C.

TEAMING-

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

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beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

CHOICE LOTS

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

JAMES ABRAMS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE NEWS." $2 00 PER ANNUM.

Inspector of Mines Report
(For 1896.)

No.2 SLOPE.—This is down 700 yards; has been idle for the past six months owing to dullness of trade. The water has been kept out so that it will be in a position to resume operation in two days notice.

No.4 SLOPE.—Is down 2,460 yards with easy grade. About 100 yards from the enterance there branches off to the east at an angle of 45 degrees, what is known as No 2 slope which runs almost on the true dip of the coal. From this branch off to east and west, levels 11, 12 and 13. The coal is good and hard, from 5 to 7 feet thick. In the diagonal slope the coal is about the same in quality as in the main slope. It has also 3 levels. The two slopes are connected through No.11 level. Good ventilation.

No.5 SHAFT.—The bottom of the shaft was in good coal. Work has been carried away from the shaft and many faults have been met with. Some raised the coal and some lowered it. By raising I mean that the working faces would meet with rock. Some times the coal would give out and run into dirt. They have had very good coal to the south, which is worked on the long wall principle, and works well when clear of faults, but in the level they meet with one fault after another, but expect to get clear of these soon. Ventilation good.

ANNIVERSARY ‡‡ ‡‡ ‡‡ §§ ENTERTAINMENT

THE entertainment at the Methodist Church Tuesday night, March 30th, was a most enjoyable affair. The attendance was very good.

Mr. Geo. Clinton presided in a most pleasing manner.

First on the programme was an instrumental selection by Miss Bertram. Then the choir sang a beautiful anthem. A reading by Mr. Denton was listened too with great attention, and should have been heard by those who profess no religion. He is an interesting reader. Mrs. Lowe sang "Children's Home. She has a sweet voice, and received applause.

The announcement that Mr. Gideon Hicks was next, created a burst of applause. His selection "Thy Sentinel am I," was perhaps the best on the programme and he received a loud encore, and sang "Drinking, Drinking, Drinking"—a very fine bass song. Then the chairman said Miss Amy Weir would proceed to "Selling the Baby." She related the plot of selling the baby for candy, but it fell through on account of the baby turning out to be more precious than candy. She is a delightful little elecutionist to listen too. Mrs. Kenny sang a selection entitled "Five o'clock in the morning." Messrs. Dickerson and McNaughten as "Rival Speakers," were very funny and both gentlemen were excellent in their parts. Mrs. Parker sang "Madeline," as usual her sweet saprano voice was delightful to listen too. Miss Laura Abrams' recitation received loud applause. Mr. Gideon Hicks then favored the audience again with a song entitled "Anchored." Miss Lillian Weir's recitation, "A Mortal Church" was superb. She is a born elecutionist; her tone of voice and gestures are very natural. Miss Rachel Daniel's song was loudly applauded. She certainly has a very sweet voice. Miss Ruth Denton's song was one of the well rendered selections on the programme. The last was a song entitled, "Out on the Deep," by Rev. Wm. Hicks; and it is needless to say it was well rendered.

The whole programme was so well performed that it is almost impossible to say which was the best selection; and it will be remembered as one of the best entertainments of this season.

R. S. C.

For the First Symptoms of Grip.

Since it seems established that an epidemic, mild but still pronounced, of grip is again upon us, it may be of value to repeat the French method of checking a cold with cologne, which two or three years ago was rather generally exploited. On the appearance of the first symptoms of the cold some good cologne should be poured on a handkerchief and freely inhaled through nose or mouth, according as one seeks to control a head or chest cold, several times a day. The best of effects are secured when the upper throat is effected rather than the nasal membrane. In twenty-four hours, according to the French physician who advocates the treatment, astonishing results have been achieved. The superficial inflammation is relieved and the spread of the cold prevented.

Selected.

Why send away for your printing when you can get it done equally as well at the NEWS? Our prices are reasonable, and we are now prepared to turn out everything in the line of JOB PRINTING.

There is Nothing

LIKE LEATHER

If it is Well Put Together

So here it is : :

Single Harness at $10, $12, $15 per set and up.—Sweat Pads at 50 cents. Whips at 10, 25, 50 and a good Rawhide for 75 cents, and a Whale Bone at $1 and up to $2.

I have the largest Stock of WHIPS in town and also the Best Axle Grease at 2 BOXES

.....For Twenty-Five Cents.....

Trunks at Prices to Suit the Times.

Repairing { PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE

Wesley Willard

NOTICE

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

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

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

A FINE STOCK OF——

Clocks, watches, books and stationery.

T. D. McLean

—JEWELER—

UNION, B. C.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and Taxes levied under the Assessment Act are now due for the year 1897. All of the above named Taxes collectible within the Comox, Nelson, Newcastle, Denman and Hornby Islands Division of the District of Comox, are payable at my office.

Assessed Taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:

IF PAID ON OR BEFORE JUNE 30th, 1897—Provincial Revenue, $3.00 per capita.

Three fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Two and one half per cent on Wild Land

One-half of one per cent on Personal Property.

One-half of one per cent on Income.

IF PAID AFTER JUNE 30th, 1897—Four-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Three per cent on Wild Land.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Personal Property.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Income.

W. B. ANDERSON,
Assessor and Collector.

January 1897.

We do all kinds of Job Printing, anything from a Dodger to the neatest Business Card or Circular.

Nanaimo Cigar Factory

Phillip Gable and Co., Prop's

Bastion Street — Nanaimo B. C

Manufactures the finest cigars and employes none but white labor.

Why purchase inferior foreign cigars when you can obtain a SUPERIOR ARTICLE for the same money

C. H. TARBELL

Dealer in

Stoves and Tinware

Plumbing and general Sheetiron work PROMPTLY DONE

Agent for the Celebrated Gurney Souvenir Stoves and Ranges

Manufacturer of the New Air-tight heaters

L. P. ECKSTEIN.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public

Office:—First Street, Union, B. C.

BARKER & POTTS,

BARRISTERS,

SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c.

Office Room 2, McPhee & Moore B'ld'g and at NANAIMO, B. C.

P. O. DRAWER 18.

YARWOOD & YOUNG

BARRISTERS and SOLICITORS

Corner of Bastion and Commercial Streets, Nanaimo, B. C.

BRANCH OFFICE, Third Street and Dunsmuir Avenue, B. C.

Will be in Union the 3rd Wednesday o each month and remain ten days.

Cumberland Hotel.

Union, B. C.

The finest hotel building

Fixtures and Bar

North of Victoria,

And the best kept house.

Spacious Billiard Room and new Billiard and Pool Tables

Best of Wines and Liquors.

Ladies Home Journal.

This isa journal which every Canadian lady should have. It is edited by Faith Fenton, and has a department in charge of the Countess of Aberdeen. It is worthy to be in every home in the Dominion. The price is $1.00 per annum. We have made such arrangements that we are enable to furnish it for 50 cents per annum to every subscriber to THE NEWS not in arrears for his subscription. The 50 cents must be paid in advance and will be sent with the name to the home office of the journal and the magazine will be mailed direct from Toronto to the subscriber. Remember it will be no use to ask us to take your names without handing in at the time the cash. Where the husband subscribes for the NEWS, the wife may have the CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL (which is a large magnificent monthly gotten up in the best of style) sent her on the above terms.

Puntledge Bottling Works.

DAVID JONES, Proprietor,

— MANUFACTURER OF —

SODA WATER, LEMONADE, GINGER ALE,

Sarsaparalla, Champagne Cider, Iron Phosphates and Syrups.
Bottler of Different Brands of Lager Beer, Steam beer and Porter
Agent for the Union Brewery Company.

KEG BEER SOLD FOR CASH ONLY

COURTENAY, B. C.

H. A. Simpson

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

NANAIMO, B. C.

J. A. Carthew

ARCHITECT and BUILDER,

UNION, B. C.

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP!!!

THESE FENCINGS, AS WELL AS McMULLEN'S choice Steel Wire Netting for Trellis, Poultry Yards, Lawn Fencing, etc., are sold much LOWER this year, than ever before.

THEY ARE THE BEST. Ask your Hardware Merchant for them.

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Your Job Printing.

Good Work

AT

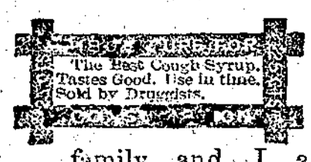
Reasonable Prices.

We Print

Posters	Dance Programmes	Menues
Pamphle	Visiting Card	Mourning Card
Circulars	Billheads	Statements
Letterheads	Envelopes	Noteheads

GOOD PAPER
GOOD INK

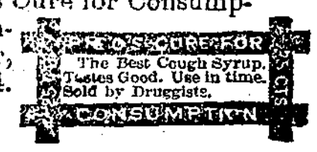
OUR WORK SPEAKS OUR WORTH



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

Best Cough Medicine

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



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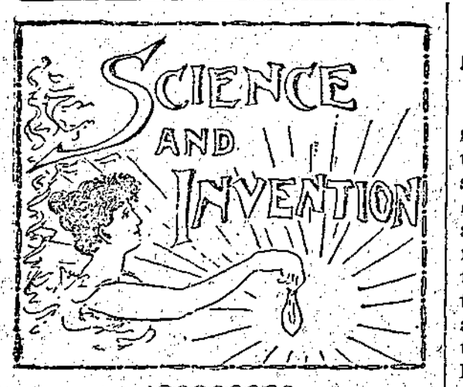

Birds Strangely Concealed.

Mr. A. H. Thayer, an artist, believes he has discovered that the light color of the under parts of birds and small mammals serves to conceal them from their enemies. At a recent meeting of the American Ornithologists' Union he proved by experiments that an object nearly of the color of the ground, like a potato, is very conspicuous when placed a few inches above the soil and viewed from a little distance. But when the under side is painted white, and gradually shaded into the color of the upper part, the object disappears by blending with the ground; the whiteness beneath counteracts the effect of the shadow of the body.

Language of the Telegraph.

According to the results of a special study among telegraph operators, conducted by Mr. Noble Harter and Prof. W. L. Bryan of the Indiana University, each operator has a telegraphic language of his own, differing in various particulars from the typical form, although all can, of course, understand one another. The greatest number of words known to have been sent in one minute by the Morse code is forty-nine. The average sending rate per minute is from twenty to twenty-four words of four letters each. Skillful operators can usually receive faster than they can send, but with beginners the case is reversed.

The Bay of Fundy's Tides.

Extraordinary stories are sometimes told of the immense tides in the Bay of Fundy. The scientific facts in regard to them have recently been published by the Canadian Geological Survey. The bay is about 145 miles long, and gradually narrows, and becomes shallower, as it penetrates the land. The upper part divides into two main branches, and several small side bays exist. The highest tides at the mouth of the main bay reach eighteen feet. Going up the bay they increase in height. At Digby Neck they attain 22 feet, at St. John 27 feet, at Petitcodiac River 46 feet, and at Noel River in Cobequid Bay 53 feet, the maximum. Some branch bays are left empty at ebb tide.

The Balancing of Trees.

A very interesting suggestion concern- the utility to a tree of the irregular arrangement of its branches is made by a correspondent of Nature. Watching a large plane-tree during a gale, he observed that while one great limb swayed in one direction, another swayed the opposite way, and although all the branches were plunging and bending before the blast, they did not move in unison, or all at once in the same direction. But for the peculiarity in the motion of the branches, he thinks, the tree could not have escaped uprooting; and he suggests that this kind of balancing serves in general to protect large trees, like oaks and beeches, which have their branches unsymmetrically placed, from being overturned by high winds.

Overhead Weather.

The experiments with kites carrying meteorological instruments, which have been sent to an elevation of more than a mile from Blue Hill, near Boston, have made known some interesting facts about the state of the weather at that height above the ground. Mr. H. H. Clayton, of the Blue Hill Observatory, says that a mile up in the air the temperature is usually from 15 to 25 degrees Fahrenheit colder than at the earth's surface, and "there is virtually no daily change in temperature, the nights being as warm as the days. The only changes are due to the passage of warm and cold waves. During fair weather at this height the days are very damp and the nights extremely dry. The average velocity of the wind is four times as great as at the ground, and hurricanes of 100 miles an hour are not uncommon." It also appears that a warm wave, as a rule, sets in first aloft.

Bullets Deflected by Electricity.

At a recent rifle meeting in Switzerland it was discovered, according to a Geneva journal's report, that the steel-jacketed bullets of the marksmen were swerved from their course by the influence of telegraph and telephone wires running alongside the range. Experiments were then made at Thun by placing four steel cables parallel with the range, and about 40 yards distant from it, and sending a current of 8,000 volts through them. The effect, it is said, was to turn the bullets so far from their course that the deviation amounted to 24 yards on a range of 260 yards. The bullets on being taken from the targets were found to be magnetized. Next, on an artillery range of 3,000 yards, the electro-magnetic influence was generated 200 yards in front of the targets and 40 yards to one side. The projectiles were swerved 14 degrees from a straight line.

GRADERS AND THEIR HOME.

Poor Families Whose Only Shelter Is an Ordinary Tent.

At St. Louis, Mo., there are several regiments of poor people dwelling in tents, and already the first cases of suffering and wretchedness have been recorded. These people are "graders" and their families. The graders are the men who perform the labor of leveling the elevations, precursory to the erection of buildings, in the unimproved and hilly parts of the city. As a rule, they are not inured to the hardship of living in tents. Sometimes they spend successive winters living in houses. Then, again, a cold season strikes them, when from an economical demand they are compelled to seek the refuge of

CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT.

tents. Their number can only be guessed. Five thousand is a low estimate. And there are many children.

A visit was made to the lots on Euclid avenue, near Westminster. A dozen tents, huddled together, composed this little hamlet. There was no shelter of trees or homes to the miniature plateau they stood upon. A high growth of dark weeds that emitted a sickly odor of decaying vegetation surrounded the tents. A ramshackle shed for horses stood in their midst. All around was scattered the debris from the table. There was no drainage—no convenient rill or sewer to wash away refuse. Tin cans, ashes, relegated utensils, and cast-off wearing apparel—little of that—were strewn around. To the southwest of this scene the tall, stately mansions of the boulevard formed a background for this homely, but not homelike, picture—a constant saddening in its enormity.

A noise of a wailing infant attracted atention to a tent a little apart from the others. The five O'Donnell children were the lone tenants. The eldest is a girl of 7. A baby in the cradle was crying as though heart-broken. A little chap about 5 years old was rocking it, trying to calm his little sister. The father was working on the sewer construction. The mother was out doing a day's washing. Before the newspaper men left the camp, Mrs. O'Donnell returned. She apologized for the dirt in her tent, and for the untidy condition of her children, who were unwashed and barefooted. She was not afraid to trust them with a fire—oh, no! They had all been burned and had learned to fear it. Surely, experience was a dear teacher here. This family was prosperous, comparatively.

A few feet away lives Mrs. Salisbury and her three children. Her son, a boy of six, was sick in bed, and had no medical attendance. His tent was a dilapidated affair that would be at the mercy of an ordinary wind storm were it not for the protection afforded by a high growth of vile-smelling weeds. Her husband had been sick and out of work, and they were living from hand

DURING A RAIN.

to mouth. All their clothing was of thin texture, and they had no bed clothing. They slept as many as possible huddled together in one bed, for the sake of warmth, and to get under the only spot in the tent where the rains did not soak through. Only at meal times—when they could afford a meal—do they burn a fire in their stove. Mrs. Salisbury had received no help from any one. Often they had gone to bed supperless. She would not ask her neighbors for help—they were in the same boat of penury. She was ignorant of the method of securing outside aid.

While at present there are not many of these people in dire distress, it is but a question of the advent of the severe cold weather when their appeals for aid will be universal.

A Singing Mouse.

A good deal of skepticism prevails among the ignorant as to the fact of there being singing mice; but having kept such a songster for four years, I am in a position to speak with authority. She was caught in a coal mine, was brought up in a "tommy bag" to the surface, and handed over to me. Thus commenced an acquaintance which soon ripened into intimacy, and which was only terminated by her death. There were no doubts about her song; a pretty, bird-like warble, rising and falling alternately, and of sufficient power to carry from the top to the bottom of the house when all was quiet. In appearance she was just an ordinary house mouse, with the usual well-groomed coat, the usual cascade of whiskers, the usual beady black eyes, and an elegant tapering tail, like the rest of her tribe. It was her song alone which singled her out from the dumb millions of her fellows, and this song she poured out almost without intermission during her waking hours. The speculations of the learned have been exercised over this matter, and some have thought that bronchitis, by narrowing the air passages, produces a noisy wheezing, which enthusiastic admirers have dignified as a song. Others, with greater probability, have suggested that every mouse is a singing mouse, but that on account of the dullness of our ears we only hear the bass-voiced vocalists, while the shriller melodies of the great majority are unnoticed. Every one knows that the squeak of a bat is not heard by every one, and that one party in a conversation on a country walk may be almost deafened by a chorus of bats while the other may hear nothing of the noise. Certain it is that dissection reveals nothing abnormal in the vocal apparatus of the singing mouse, and doubtless a very slight difference in the quality of the vocal cords would result in a mouse with a voice sufficiently bass to bring the sound within the compass of our hearing powers.—St. James Gazette.

Chinese Conjurers.

The court jugglers in the time of Kublai Khan made it appear to those who looked on as if dishes from the table actually flew through the air. One of the travelers who visited the regions of which Marco gives us some account says: "And jugglers cause cups of gold to fly through the air and offer themselves to all who list to drink." And Ibn Batuta, a Moor who visited Cathay a century after, gives this account of a similar incident:

That same night a juggler who was one of the Kan's slaves, made his appearance, and the Amir said to him: "Come and show us some of your marvels." Upon this he took a wooden ball, with several holes in it through which long thongs were passed, and (laying hold of one of these) slung it into the air. It went so high that we lost sight of it altogether. (It was the hottest season of the year, and we were outside in the middle of the palace court.) There now remained only a little of the end of a thong in the conjurer's hand, and he desired one of the boys who assisted him to lay hold of it and mount. He did so, climbing by the thong, and we lost sight of him also! The conjurer then called to him three times, but getting no answer he snatched up a knife as if in a great rage, laid hold of the thong, and disappeared also! By and bye he threw down one of the boy's hands, then a foot, then the other hand, and then the other foot, then the trunk, and last of all the head! Then he came down himself, all puffing and panting, and with his clothes all bloody kissed the ground before the Amir, and said something to him in Chinese. The Amir gave some order in reply, and our friend than took the lad's limbs, laid them together in their places, and gave a kick, when, presto! there was the boy, who got up and stood before us. All this astonished me beyond measure, and I had an attack of palpitation like that which overcame me once before in the presence of the Sultan of India, when he showed me something of the same kind. The Kazi Afkharuddin was next to me, and quoth he: "Wallah!—'tis my opinion there has been neither going up nor coming down, neither marring nor mending; 'tis all hocus-pocus!"—St. Nicholas.

How He Became Eminent.

When a man becomes great the world is always glad to know how he did it, and the Lewiston Journal thus reports the experience of an old gentleman in a Penobscot County town:

"Why, boys," he said to the young men who were talking about office and office holding in the corner grocery, "I can tell ye something 'bout that myself. I've had some considerable experience in that line. When I begun, wal, 'twan't much of a hitch that time. But ye know you've always got to start somewhere, and can't be too particular to begin with.

"When I begun 'twan't nothing more than school agent, but I took that and thanked 'em for it. Wal, arter that I kept risin' and risin' till I got to be third selec'man, I did, and people wondered how I did it; but it was mostly because I wasn't ashamed to begin 'way down to the foot of the ladder and work up."

Honors from the Czar.

Baron Alphonse de Rothschild has received from Czar Nicholas the grand cordon of the Order of the White Eagle in recognition of the services rendered by the banking house to his majesty.

Tarring and Feathering Legal.

Tarring and feathering was once a legal punishment for theft. It is said to be found in the statutes of both England and France about the time of the Crusades.

After a man passes fifty, he never hopes to be out of debt.

ANCIENT AND MODERN ATHENS.

The City Is Nearly as Populous Now as Ever in Its History.

Ancient Athens spread round the Acropolis, especially on the hills facing the south, which are now uninhabited. The new town lies to the north of the antique citadel—an extension of the cluster of houses already existing at the foot of the rock when the war was ended. Two main intersecting streets were laid out—Aeolus street, starting from below the Acropolis and running northward, and Hermes street, leading from the royal palace toward the Piraeus. The capital was thus designed to lie in the valley between the Acropolis on one side and Mount Lycabettus on the other. No ambition of future development is traceable in the original plan. The ground chosen and the width of the main streets tend to show that the founders of the new city little dreamed of its rapid extension. Squeezing herself out of her narrow confines, the city has gradually scaled the foot of Lycabettus and spread beyond the valley on both sides, principally in a southwesterly direction. If the extension had been in a straight line toward the sea, Athens would now be nearing a junction with the Piraeus; but both towns, as if avoiding each other, extend in parallel lines, and one must look to a probably distant future for the day when they shall be connected by rows of houses, instead of the long walls of ancient days.

The fashionable quarters of the capital are to be found in the new additions to the primitive plant—the Neapolis, as it is called. Large thoroughfares have there been opened, fine buildings erected, both public and private; and Athens, already the finest city in the east of Europe, bids fair to become, if no stop be put to her progress, one of the handsomest cities on the Mediterranean.

Under King Otho's reign progress was comparatively slow. At the accession of King George, in the year 1863, the population did not exceed 45,000. The advance has been more rapid since then, especially during the last twenty years of material prosperity, which has lately been interrupted, let us hope temporarily, by the financial entanglements of the Greek Government. During that period the immigration of well-to-do Greeks from abroad has not been one of the least causes of this development. In 1879 the census showed a population of nearly 64,000; in 1889, 114,000; and to-day, judging by the vital and building statistics, the number of inhabitants, if it does not exceed, cannot fall short of 140,000. The progress of the newly created town of Piraeus is not less remarkable. From 5,000 to 6,000 souls, which had already gathered there some thirty years ago, its population had grown to 34,000 in 1889, and is now estimated at more than 40,000. Together the two towns number as many inhabitants as they probably possessed in the fourth century B. C.

The sources of information as to the population of ancient Athens are indeed vague; but from a passage of Xenophon giving the number of families as 10,000, and from a passage of Athenaeus indicating the proportion of slaves to freemen at the time of Demetrius Phalereus, it may be calculated that at that epoch the population of Athens, including that of the Piraeus, was about 180,000. The area included within the walls of both towns seems rather to confirm this estimate. The surrounding country was thickly populated—much more so than at any succeeding period; but it is more than probable that the inhabitants never exceeded 200,000.—"Public Spirit in Modern Athens," by D. Bikealas, in the Century.

Worth Seeing.

An amusing instance of the workings of an inquiring mind is given by Mr. Frederick Crowest in his "Musical Anecdotes."

The company of one of the opera houses, at the close of a London season, had arrived at Liverpool to embark for a continental tour. The musical instruments were being shipped with the rest, and among them was the double bass, or "big fiddle," as it is also called, not cased as usual, for this member of the string family will stand a little rough treatment.

It soon attracted the attention of the Jack Tars, three or four of whom settled round, scrutinizing it with keen interest. By the order of an officer they soon dispersed, but not long afterward another bluff seaman was discovered secretly watching it with wondering eyes. He was asked his reason for standing thus idle.

"Well, yer know," said Jack, "I'm just waiting for to see the length of the bloke's arm that can play that there fiddle!"

How He Was Injured.

A complaint for personal injuries to a brakeman is said to describe them somewhat in detail as follows: "Paralyzed in the left leg and his left hip was thrown and forced out of joint, and his spine injured, and he was otherwise then and there greatly bruised, hurt, wounded, and the bones of his body broken, to wit: The bones of his legs, to wit, the bones of his right leg, the bones of his left leg and the bones of his ankles, to wit, the bones of his right ankle, the bones of his right foot, the bones of his left foot, and the bones of his shoulder joints, to wit, the bones of his right shoulder joint, the bones of his left shoulder joint and the bones of his neck and the bones of his wrists, to wit, the bones of his right wrist, the bones of his left wrist and the bones of his hands, to wit, the bones of his right hand, the bones of his left hand and the bones of his back and of his body; and he was permanently injured in the organs of his body, to wit, in his right lung, in his left lung, in his spleen, in his stomach and in his bowels; and he was greatly and permanently injured in his senses, to wit, in the sense of sight, the sense of hearing, the sense of smelling, the sense of feeling and the sense of taste; and he was greatly and permanently injured in his right eye, in his left eye, his right ear, his left ear, his nose, his mouth, his tongue and his fingers and in the power of sensation of his body, and he was greatly and permanently injured in his brain, to wit, the matter of his brain, and in his mind, to wit, his reasoning faculties, his judgment, his imagination and his mental processes; and he became sick, sore, lame and disordered, and so remained for a long space of time."—Chicago Post.

Somehow the wittiest girl isn't the one a man picks out to marry.

Some women won't be happy in heaven because they can't go to church.

A girl likes to believe a man is absent-minded so she can have an excuse for taking care of him.

A woman's real liking for a minister is generally based on the fact that he makes a beautiful prayer.

There never lived an old maid who didn't believe that she could have got married if she had wanted to.

A child carries its new-found happiness to the one it loves best; a woman to the one she hates most.

As soon as a man gets his first gray hairs he begins to boast to his wife of the business worries he has.

The real reason why women like cats is probably because they don't often track mud all over the floor.

After a girl gets married she never gets off her old joke about cigar ashes keeping moths out of the carpet.

Just because a woman cries hardest at another woman's funeral is no sign that she was her dearest friend.

Some well-meaning people go through life as badly misunderstood as a cross-eyed girl under the mistletoe.

Very few men can love a girl as much after they have seen her pick over cotton stockings at a bargain counter.

If you want to make an eternal enemy of a woman remark in her hearing that her husband looks ill at ease in a dress suit.

The woman who insists on cleaning up a man's desk ought to be made to marry a man who won't stay out of the kitchen.

When a girl gets a letter, she turns it over to look at the postmark and then says: "Why, how funny! I don't know anybody there!"

The average woman's idea of luxury is to ride in a parlor car with a new hat on and have the porter bring her a glass of ice water.

The girl who had the greatest horror of getting married is generally the one who worries herself half sick when her husband has a sore throat.

If there is anything in spiritualism, a husband whose wife has got married again must feel like an actor who has died too far out when the curtain falls.

To a good many people home means a place where the husband can sit and smoke in his shirt sleeves and where the wife can go around with no corset on.

Victim of Slang.

Mr. Skemer—Mrs. Sapmind, I am going to bring a visitor around this evening to introduce to your daughter. I think he will be a good catch for her.

Mrs. Sapmind—What sort of person is he, Mr. Skemer?

Mr. Skemer—He is a wealthy planter.

Mrs. Sapmind—I don't care how wealthy he is, I'll never let my daughter marry an undertaker.—Boston Courier.

Mean of Father.

"I say, Matilda!" shouted the father from the head of the stairs. "Tell that young man when he goes out to tell the milkman to leave two quarts, instead of one, as usual!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Shy Young Thing.

She—Have you ever been kissed by a girl before?

He—What a question! Of course I haven't.—Judy.

AN OUTSIDE POCKET.

A kangaroo wears an outside pocket in his overalls. It is a sort of apartment arrangement in which he carries around his whole family, but this is really suggestive as to the use of outside pockets in the overalls of working men, who, in machine shops and factories, are subjected to sudden hurts and severe bruises. If a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil were stored away in some of these outside pockets, handy and ready for use when some of the sudden hurts and bruises take place, there would be hardly any loss of time in the cure of the worst of them. For the worst bruises it is known to be the best remedy, curing the tenderness and soreness of the spot very promptly, while in the process of curing, the discoloration disappears and the affected parts are fully restored.

The Princess Henry of Battenburg, still deeply mourns the death of her husband. It was with difficulty that she could be induced to remain at Balmoral during the visit of the Czar.

Like An Old Clock.

SET BACK TWENTY YEARS.

Dr. Williams the Instrument.

From the Republican, Fresno, Cal.

A case reported from Fresno county is that of a well-known former resident of Kingsburg, though now residing at Selma.

Mr. J. M. Purves is an old gentleman of 70, who, during his long residence in Kingsburg, was beloved alike by young and old, and he is equally endeared to the people of his new home.

It was about July 15, 1896, that a reporter of the Republican met Mr. Purves, and was astonished to see such improvement in his appearance. He looked ten years younger and much stouter than when he moved away from Kingsburg for the benefit of his health, and he was congratulated on his improved appearance.

"I was all run down when I moved away," Mr. Purves said; "something like an old clock that is worn out, but I have undergone such repairs as I think will keep me in running order for many years to come if no accident occurs."

"What was the agent that wrought the change, Mr. Purves," the reporter asked. "Was it Pink Pills? they seem to be doing all the healing in Fresno county."

"Pink Pills are the very things that have built me up," Mr. Purves answered. "I happened to read one of the advertisements of their healing qualities, and then read several more, and somehow there was something in the way the testimonials read that assured me they were true. One in the San Francisco Examiner especially impressed me, and I sent at once and bought some of the pills. I took them as directed, and I do not think I need tell you what they have done for me. I am quite recovered and set back in the journey of life at least twenty years. I have done more work since I have taken them than for a long, long time before. Indeed I may say since long before you were born.

"I took only two boxes in all, but I shall always keep them by me as long as I live, in case of relapse."

(Signed) J. M. PURVES.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Over ninety-five per cent of the vessels which passed through the Suez canal during 1895 used the electric light, so as to be able to continue the trip through the great waterway during the night.

TWINS IN SIZE, SHAPE AND ACTIVITY.

This is what those important little organs, the kidneys, are when healthy. In disorder they may differ in all three particulars. Disease usually destroys them successively, not simultaneously, and one may be active while the other is semi-paralyzed. Give to both a healthful impulse, without exciting them, with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which forestalls such dreadful maladies as Bright's disease and diabetes. Use the Bitters, also, for malarial, bilious, rheumatic, nervous, bowel and kidney trouble.

According to the recent census the population of Greece is 2,418,000 souls, or an increase of 230,000 over the figures of 1889.

The best way to buy anything is to borrow it first.

Get a package of *Schilling's Best* tea of your grocer. He pays you your money back if you don't like it.

That's our way of lending.

A Schilling & Company
San Francisco 21

NEW CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

By Going Without Breakfast Some People Hope for Relief.

Middletown, Conn., has probably the most novel organization in existence. It is called the Go-Without-Your-Breakfast Club, and the members are all dyspeptics. They hope by abstaining from eating breakfasts to effect a cure of the malady from which they are suffering. The theory that breakfasts are a fruitful cause for indigestion had its origin with a leading physician of Middletown. During sleep, he claims, the muscles of the stomach are resting. Gastric juice, that indispensable element for digestion, is not supplied then, nor is a sufficient quantity created in the stomach to digest a meal until nearly noon, or, rather, not until three or four hours after rising. If breakfast is eaten it is merely rolled around the stomach. Consequently the stomach ferments and produces material for discomfort in mind and body. Nature supplies only enough pepsin during twenty-four hours for two meals a day, and noon and evening are the proper times to eat. Accordingly, no breakfast should be eaten.

Hunger and appetite are two different sensations. Appetite can be indulged, but hunger must be satisfied. One should eat when hungry and then a good appetite will be enjoyed. The good results of this treatment are claimed to be these: Your normal weight will be gained; overfat people will lose their oppressive pounds and the lean will take on good flesh. The brain will be clearer, the nerves steadier, the muscles stronger, and the spirits brighter. Brain workers and physical toilers will find that they have uniformity of ability for application. It is a remedy which does not need money or time, only some resolution and courage to break up a habit. It is not a hardship, except in imagination, for as a usual thing one is not hungry at breakfast time. If some inconvenience is experienced at first, the feeling is simply the "dying agonies of a bad habit." Before condemning it give the cure a trial during a month. After one week, and sometimes sooner, its followers will feel themselves in better condition for all kinds of work.

In towns and communities which have been struck by the cure whole households have abandoned the old style of breakfast as soon as the family are dressed and the go-without-your-breakfast cure is declared to be the solution of the diet problem. At any rate, this is what is said by people who have tried the cure. In Middletown, where the breakfast cure is followed with enthusiasm, the college professor and the theological student greet each other in the morning with the question:

"Did you go without your breakfast?"

Plowing with Oxen.

There can be little doubt that the ox was the beast earliest employed for the plow. A white bull and a white cow were yoked together to draw the furrow for making the walls of Rome. Greeks and Romans employed oxen in plowing; asses only for sandy soils.

When the plowman had finished his day's labor, he turned the instrument upside down, and the oxen went home dragging its tail and handle over the surface of the ground—a scene described by Horace.

The yoking together of ox and ass was expressly forbidden by the law of Moses, and is made the ground of ludicrous comparison by Plautus. Ulysses, when he feigned madness in order to avoid going on the Trojan expedition, plowed with an ox and horse together.

In the West of England the custom of yoking oxen to the plow went out at the beginning of this century; a very few old men can remember how, as boys, they were employed with the goad to urge on the oxen; hardly any recall having held the plow to them.

The Requirements of a Lawyer.

Love of the profession and health to follow it are, then, the first considerations. What are the mental qualities to be considered? I answer in a word: Clear-headed common sense. I place this far above grace of imagination, humor, subtlety, even commanding power of expression, although these have their due value. This is essentially a business, a practical age. Eloquence in its proper place always commands a high premium, but the occasions for its use do not occur every day, and the taste of this age, like the taste for dry rather than for sweet champagne, is not for florid declamation, but for clear, terse, pointed and practical speech.

Common sense and clear-headedness must be the foundation, and upon these may safely be reared a superstructure, where imagination and eloquence may fitly play their part. In fine, business qualities, added to competent legal knowledge, form the best foundation of an enduring legal fame.—London Strand.

News for the Minister.

Minister—You say you knew that I was coming, my little man?

Tommy—'Caus ma told me if I ast for more than one piece of cake at the table she'd pound the blame liver out of me to-night.—Cleveland Leader.

The men have great admiration for a woman who is not afraid of her preach.

OSTRICH HUNTING.

Profitable Sport that Is Making the Birds Scarce.

An ostrich chase is very attractive sport; or, rather, the sale of booty is so great as to attract hunters. The Arabs give themselves to it with a real passion. Mounted on their fine little horses they try as much as possible to fatigue the ostrich, for as it is eight feet high and has very strong legs it possesses a quickness of movement which the best horse cannot attain. It has great endurance. Overtaken by the hunter, it seeks to defend itself with its feet and wings, but more often it still strives to escape by flight, uttering a plaintive cry. In fact, the ostrich is deprived of the power of flight by reason of its great size. The muscular force with which nature has endowed it is not equal to lifting such a weight. Its peculiar orgnization has made it the courier of the desert, where it is able to quickly traverse the almost limitless expanse. The Arab knows very well that it is the habit of the ostrich to make great detours about its nest in a circle. He chases it then without ceasing until it is almost there, when, worn out, it succumbs, concealing its head in the sand in order not to see its enemy, or instinctively hoping to escape a danger which it cannot see any more. This chase requires eight or ten hours, but it offers large rewards. The plumes are worth a considerable sum, the skin makes good leather and the Arabs are very fond of the flesh. Besides, in spite of the fact that it reproduces its species rapidly, the ostrich is all the time becoming rare, and it is hunted for export and domestication in other countries. It is one of Africa's great resources and may become a new source of prosperity to Algerians if they are willing to make the effort. The truth of the popular saying, "the stomach of an ostrich," has been confirmed recently by an autopsy on one, doubtless for a time captive, when the following was found in its stomach: A parasol handle, two keys, two great pieces of coal, a glove, a handkerchief, a pair of eyeglasses, a ring, a comb, three large rocks, the necks of two beer bottles, the sole of a shoe, a bell and a little harmonica.—Paris Univers Illustre.

A BILLIARD EXPERT.

Young Californian Who Is Master of the Billiard Cue.

Perhaps no billiard expert of the present day has devoted so much studious attention and care to the game as William A. Spinks, the young California expert, who is now the playing partner of Jacob Schaefer, the ex-champion. Frank C. Ives had opportunities to per-

WILLIAM A. SPINKS.

fect himself such as were offered to no other player of his time, and quickly developed into a champion. With Spinks, as in the case of dozens of others, few opportunities were offered, and, excepting that the Western man had the good fortune to fall in with Schaefer, his chances of steady improvement were few. But the association with the wonderful little "wizard" was improved by Spinks to the utmost, and to-day he stands out prominently as the leader of the shortstop class, having only two, or possibly three, really dangerous rivals. In the match game with Thomas J. Gallagher in Chicago last year Spinks defeated the silver-haired veteran, but the result was never satisfactory to the latter's friends, and another meeting of the pair would be one of the most attractive events that could be arranged. Recently Spinks defeated Edward McLaughlin, of Philadelphia, in New York.

A Spirited Interview.

"And you asked her father for her hand?"

"Yes."

"Was he violent?"

"Very. He said I must be an idiot to think of such a thing."

"What did you reply?"

"I told him that of course he knew his own family better than I did, but that I was willing to take my chances."—Washington Star.

A Little Strong.

Mr. Eastman—I am told that the wind blows quite strongly here at times.

Prominent Kansan—Tell you what's a fact; I've knowed it to blow for twelve days an' nights on a stretch an' hold a sheep up against the side of a barn, fourteen feet from the ground, all that time, an' never once let him fall."—Truth.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE.

Astonishing Record of the Great Paine's Celery Compound.

Paine's celery compound has never yet failed to cure.

Where all other medical treatment has failed to relieve Paine's celery compound has succeeded time and time again.

John W. Boyd, of Mishawaka, Ind., says of his own case:

"Last winter I was taken down with a very severe attack of nervous and muscular rheumatism, so bad that I could not lie down, sit up, or stand, without the most excruciating pain. I was all the time under the care of two of the best physicians of the place, but I did not improve. I took different rheumatic cures and used an electric battery a half hour each day for ten days, without any relief.

"Finally I concluded to try Paine's celery compound, and to my surprise after using onehalf of a bottle I was able to get out and vote on election day, and before I used the whole bottle I went to work, and have worked every day since. I have gained twenty pounds in weight and am feeling first rate.

"My wife has also been taking it for nervousness, and thinks that there is nothing like it. We both recommend it to all of our acquaintances, and you are at liberty to use this letter as you see fit, for it truly worked wonders in my case."

And Paine's celery compound is working just such wonders in every state, county, city and village of the country today.

The reader must know some one who has tried it. Ask that person if he or she was not at once benefited!

Don't let a dealer palm off anything else on you, however; for there is as much diffrence between Paine's celery compound and all the ordinary sarsaparillas, tonics, nervines and compounds as there is between an electric motor and a boy's windmill.

There is power to cure in Paine's celery compound.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"At this moment and at other moments," said the Cheerful Idiot, "there are thousands suffering for bread."

"I suppose so," said Mrs. Hashcroft."

"And yet women will persist in wasting it by making pudding out of it. Please pass the prunes."—Indianapolis Journal.

HOME PRODUCTS AND PURE FOOD.

All Eastern Syrup, so-called, usually very light colored and of heavy body, is made from glucose. *"Tea Garden Drips"* is made from Sugar Cane and is strictly pure. It is for sale by first-class grocers, in cans only. Manufactured by the PACIFIC COAST SYRUP CO. All genuine *"Tea Garden Drips"* have the manufacturer's name lithographed on every can.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Beltz, 439 8th ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, '95.

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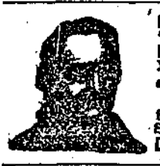

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RODS For tracing and locating Gold or Silver ore, lost or hidden treasures. M. D. FOWLER, Box 337 Southington, Conn.

OPIUM HABIT AND **DRUNKENNESS** Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

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5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

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FERRY'S SEEDS

Don't risk the loss of time, labor and ground by planting seeds of unknown quality. The market is full of cheap, unreliable seeds. FERRY'S SEEDS are always the best; do not accept any substitute. Seed Annual Free. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Sent Free!

To any person interested in humane matters, or who loves animals, we will send free, upon application, a copy of the "ALLIANCE," the organ of this Society. In addition to its intensely interesting reading, it contains a list of the valuable and unusual premiums given by the paper. Address

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

LOCALS

COAL OIL $3.00 per case at Leiser's.

Mr. Dowell went over to Hornby Island Friday.

Mr. Alex. Grant was over to Denman Island last week.

Received at Willards, a fine line of buggy whips, ranging from 15 to 25 cents.

Mr. Gideon Hicks has returned to Vancouver.

The family of Mr. Hauck will arrive on this week's steamer.

—Slater Bros' noted shoes for gents at Leiser's.

Messrs J. Leonbart and W. C. White went to Denman Island last week.

Mr. W. B. Furguson and family left for Nanaimo on Friday.

—Wedding presents. See the stock new) of silverware at Leiser's.

Mr. D. Ennis has returned from the North west, where he passed the winter.

Officer Hutchison left for New Westminster and Victoria Friday.

—For Vegetable and Flower Seeds, go to the UNION STORE.

Mr. James Dunsmuir and daughters returned Friday to their home in Victoria.

The following is the Yukon party which left last week: Tom Jenkins, Geo. Tippett, Joe Campbell, Jas. Rosewall and David Davis.

—The lowest prices you see advertised are the prices you pay at Hamburger's.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the residence of Mrs. Kendall, Thursday evening at three o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church will meef at 2:30 p. m. Wednesday evening in the Methodist Church. Members are urgently requested to be present.

Men's new styles in Hard and Soft Hats at Leiser's.

Next Sunday will be Palm Sunday. At the English Church, there will be some good music by the Choir, which has recently been strengthened, and Mrs. Dangerfield and Mrs. Kenny will sing solos.

Bargains in white and colored Shirts at Leiser's

FOR SALE.—The dwelling house and lot on Maryport avenue belonging to Mr. J. S. Kendall. The house is 1½ storey, well built, good well of water and garden Lot is full size. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to M. Whitney, NEWS OFFICE.

Another half dozen left here Friday intending to go to the Yukon country. Those who left the week before are left in Seattle not being able to get passage north.

Buy your sugar at Leiser's $5.00 per cwt

If our readers have any local news of interest, we will be pleased to insert same in the local column, if brought to the office.

FOR SALE.—A DeLaval Cream Separator No. 2 (baby) as good as new, to be sold because my business requires a larger machine.

A. URQUHART.

Ladies, have you seen those fine shoes in N. Parks' window?

Comox Items.

Engineer Woodgate came up on the last steamer and passed the new naval building on the Sand Spit, which made it pleasant for the contractor.

Mrs. Bridges returned last Wednesday from Victoria where she had been in attendance upon her mother who is ill in St. Joseph's Hospital.

Mr. H. Creech returned by the last boat from Victoria, where he has been on a business trip. He brought up two fine buggies.

A tug brought in a load of hay for McPhee and Moore, and some others.

Mr. W. Grieve and J. Davis left for Texada on Friday in their own boat. They are expected back in about three weeks to work on their farms.

Mrs. Beadnell of Denman Island, who has been a guest of Mrs. Horace Smith for a few days, returned Friday.

Mr. J. McKenzie came up from Victoria and Vancouver Wednesday.

H. M. S Comus is expected here on the 7th, inst. She has 300 men and is officered as follows: Captain, Henry H. Duke; chaplain, Rev. Thos. Kane, B. A.; surgeon, Edmond Corcoran; paymaster, Frederick W. Mortimer; engineer, James Lane. The Comos is expected to remain until the arrival of H. M. S. Imperieuse.

Mrs. J. A. Logan, accompanied by Master Harry Logan, will leave Friday on the City of Nanaimo to visit relatives and friends in Vancouver, and will return with Rev. J. A. Logan, who will go down the last of the month to attend the Presbyterian Synod of B. C. which will meet in New Westminster on the first Wednesday in May.

Mr. Geo. G. Macdonald has one of the up-to-date graphophones. Through it England's greatest orators speak, and the world's famous singers pour their throats in song. It's a little wonder.

We understand the Water-works Co., have given the contract for supplying the water mains or pipes for the works here to John Boyd and Co., of Vancouver, and it is expected to be delivered here next month.

China Decorating.

Mrs. Eckstein will commence her classes in china decorating on Friday, April 9th, at 2:30 p. m., at her residence. Terms strictly in advance $5.00 for term of 10 lessons. Mrs. Eckstein has also a large quantity of decorated French China for which she will take orders.

Presentation

The Ladies Aid of St. George's Presbyterian Church met at Mrs. R.B.Anderson's on Friday evening last and proceeded to Mrs. Kilpatrick's. The object of their visit was to show in some way the appreciation of the Aid and other friends in the congregation, of Mrs. Kilpatrick's services as organist for nearly two years. The president read an address and two very handsome pieces of silverware were presented. Mrs. Kilpatrick thanked them for their kind remembrance. Light refreshments were then provided and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Greek Tea.

On Easter Monday April 19th, the ladies of the English Church will give a Greek tea at Piket's Hall. There will be supper, tableaux and games. A delightful evening is promised all who may attend.

Union Shipping.

The Daisy was in on 31st, of March and took 12 tons of coal for vessel's use.

The Sargeant left on the 29th, ult. with 2483 tons of coal for the North American Commercial Company, at Dutch Harbour, Alaska.

April 1st, the tug Wonder called for 22 tons of coal for vessel's use.

The Tepic left on the 1st, inst., with 394 tons of coal for the C.P.R. Vancouver.

The tug Hope on April 2nd, took away 225 tons of coal for the Consolidated Railway, Victoria.

April 3rd, the Maude took 95 tons of coal for the C.P.N Co., Victoria.

The Danube took 84 tons of coal on the 3rd, for the C.N.N.Co. She was bound north.

Steamer Monmouthshire was in on the 4th, amount not reported.

The Glory of the Seas sailed on the 4th with 2095 tons of coal and 735 tons of coke for R. Dunsmuir & Sons at San Francisco.

The San Mateo is due.

Union Coal Output for March.

DATE	VESSEL	CARGO	DESTIN'N
Mar. 2.	Eva,	516,	Vancouver.
7.	San Mateo	4219,	San Francisco
" 18.	Florida,	5457,	" "
" 21.	San Mateo,	4245,	" "
" 22.	Queen,	789,	" "
" 29.	C.F.Sargeant,	2483,	Dutch Harbor
	Total	17709 tons.	
Local shipments,		1976 "	

Subscribe for THE NEWS $2.00 per annum.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 27,

To take effect at 8 a.m. on Monday Nov. 2nd. 1896. Trains run on Pacific Standard time.

GOING NORTH

	Daily.	Sat'dy
	A. M.	P. M.
Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington	8.00	3.20
Ar. Nanaimo	11.40	6.38
Ar. Wellington	12.00	6.55

GOING SOUTH

	A M Daily.	P M Sat'dy.
Lv. Wellington for Victor	8.20	3.30
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	8 40	3.45
Ar. Victoria	12.20	7 00

For rates and information apply at Company's offices.

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

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

SUNDAY SERVICES

ST. GEORGE'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. J. A. Logan, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Y.P.S.C.E. at close of evening service.

METHODIST CHURCH— Services at the usual hours morning and evening. Rev. W. Hicks, pastor.

TRINITY CHURCH—Services in the evening. Rev. J. X. Willemar, rector.

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Fertilizers, Agricultural Implements, Spray Pumps, Etc., best to be had.

No Agents. List tells you all about it. Eastern Prices or Less.

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We do all kinds of Job Printing, anything from a Dodger to the neatest Business Card or Circular.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

We have received thousands of dollars' worth of New Spring Goods already, and there are more arriving by each boat.

Watch this space for Spring Announcement next week.

FISHING TACKLE.

We have now a full assortment in this line, consisting of: Rods, Landing nets, Flies, Spoons, Gut casts, Lines and Bates of all descriptions.

SIMON LEISER.