THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

NINTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1902.

New Blouses

AT THE

BIG STORE

New Hats

AT THE

BIG STORE

YOUR INSPECTION SOLICITED.

SIMON LEISER

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland.

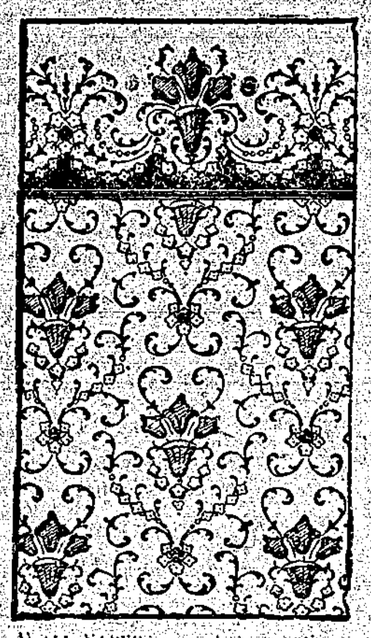
Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

51 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

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

Agents for McCormick Harvesting Machinery.

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



WALL-PAPER ... per Double Roll.

Wall-Papers

Newest Designs and Colors.

Linoleums

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

INLAID—$1.25. $1.40 & $1.50 "

PLAIN—85c. to $1.50 "

Straw Mattings

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

Carpets

... At all Prices

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

WEILER BROS.,

THE FURNISHERS. VICTORIA, B C.

"MASON & RISCH" PIANOS

ARE BETTER THAN EVER.

A carload of instruments just received. Designs all new, and many improvements in construction. Piano buyers would do well to see the "MASON & RISCH," as these instruments cannot be beaten. Easy terms of purchase. .. ..

The Hicks & Lovick Piano Co.

AGENTS FOR

The Pianola, The Vocalion Organ,
The Aeolian, "Mason & Risch" Pianos.

123 HASTINGS ST., Vancouver, B.C.

88 GOVERNMENT ST., Victoria, B.C.

ONE SIX-ROOMED HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE on Second Street.—Apply, ROBERT MCGARGLE, Nanaimo, B.C.

LOST on Monday, April 7th, between Mr J. Potter's, (Camp), and Waverley Hotel, an ACCOUNT BOOK belonging to Mr W. Hodgson, Courtenay.—Finder, on returning it to "NEWS" office will be rewarded.

Comox and Union Hospital.

The annual meeting of the managers of the Comox and Union Hospital was held Saturday evening, by consent of School Trustees, in the new school building. Vice president in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted. Auditor's report on the books and accounts of treasurer and secretary read and approved. Auditors:—Messrs P. Roe and J. B. McLean. A vote of thanks was tendered to the secretary and treasurer for the past year's services.

A vote of thanks was tendered Wel. Col. Co. for coal furnished during the year, and to the Sick Fund Committee for drugs and other supplies, also to the Colliery Physicians for gratuitous services rendered to other than mine employees treated in hospital.

The secretary was instructed to write Sick Fund Committee re appointing two members to serve on the Hospital Board.

The Secretary's report for 1901 and 1902, current year, was read and approved.

The following officers and directors were elected for ensuing year—President, Mr Abrams; Vice President, Mr Mounce, M.P.; Physicians, Drs. Staples and Gillespie; treasurer, Dr. Gillespie; secretary, Mr. L. W. Hall; directors, Messrs Reid, Bennett, J. B. McLean and Pullen, and Dr. Staples.

Meeting then adjourned.

Owing to pressure on our space the Hospital Report is held over this week.

WHARF NOTES.

S.S. Kildonan and scow loaded Saturday, also the s.s. Active took bunker coal.

S.S. Albion was in on Thursday for a load of coal for the Navy Yard at Esquimalt.

S.S. J. L. Card took a cargo of coal Wednesday, for the Canneries at Skenna and Nass Rivers.

S.S. Mamie called in for bunker coal on Wednesday. She was bound for Rivers Inlet Canneries.

S.S. Pilot arrived Sunday to tow the barge Robert Ker to Vancouver They went out Monday afternoon.

S.S. Lois and scow loaded Saturday for Vancouver, and the s.s. Flyer and scow loaded for New Westminster.

S.S. Czar brought the Transfer in on Saturday for a cargo of coal and coke; also the Robert Ker for a cargo of coal.

S.S. Bermuda and scow loaded two cargoes of coal for Vancouver during the week; also s.s. Tepic and two scows made two trips to Vancouver with coal this week.

S.S. Eagle called in on Thursday for bunker coal. She was bound North as far as Nass River with a party of capitalists to look over the limits reserved on account of the Pulp Industry. The party was headed by Mike King.

Mr K. Sharp left for Dawson on Friday morning.

Mr Wm. Moore of Extension is paying Cumberland a visit.

Amongst the arrivals last week were Messrs Reifel, K. Sharp and F. Stoddart.

The Royal Commission.

The first sitting of the Royal Commission appointed to investigate the charges of corruption made in the Legislature by Mr Smith Curtis against the Hon. Jas. Dunsmuir, Premier of the Province of B.C., and the members of his government, was held in Victoria on the 27th ult. Mr Justice Walkem presided as commissioner. Mr. Curtis was present, also Messrs Greenshields and Holt, representing McKenzie & Mann, the railway contractors.

The Judge summarised the charges as follows:—

First, that the Hon. Mr Dunsmuir, as Premier of the Province, had negotiated "to give an excessive subsidy—and without the proper safeguards which he himself has heretofore declared to be necessary in the public interest—out of provincial moneys and lands to the Canadian Northern Railway Company in aid of its building a line of railway from Bute Inlet to Yellowhead Pass, with a view either to the sale at a greater price than could otherwise be got of the Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway and Comox & Cape Scott Railway companies' railways and rights, or to the bringing of a much larger traffic over the last-mentioned railway line, whereby the said Premier Dunsmuir, as a shareholder in the last mentioned railway companies, would reap a large advantage;

Secondly—That the said Premier Dunsmuir and his colleagues, the Hon. D. M. Eberts, the Hon. W. C. Wells, the Hon. J. D. Prentice, members of the Executive council of the province, were guilty of grave misconduct and gross and wilful neglect of their official duty to the province in having Mr J. N. Greenshields appointed the accredited agent of the province in the above-mentioned negotiations, while he was at the same time acting in a similar capacity for the Canadian Northern Railway Company, and its chief promoters, Messrs Mackenzie & Mann, and also acting as their solicitor and agent in negotiating with Premier Dunsmuir for the purchase of the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway and the charter rights in the Comox & Cape Scott railway company;

Thirdly—That the Hon E. G. Prior, the minister of mines was guilty of grave misconduct and gross and wilful neglect of his official duty to the province after he became a member of the Executive council, in agreeing to said negotiations being continued with his active co-operation, and to the continuance of the employment of Mr Greenshields to act in said negotiations on behalf of the province;

And lastly, that the said Premier wilfully and grossly neglected his duty to the province, for no other apparent good reason except that he would thereby reap a personal benefit through the sale of the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway, and the Comox & Cape Scott railway company whereby great loss is likely to result to the province and grave discredit is being brought upon the Legislative assembly, and the credit and good name of the province is being greatly injured."

Mr Greenshields was the first witness examined. He stated that he had in connection with the contract acted on behalf of Messrs Mackenzie & Mann solely; while the rights of the province had been in the hands of the Attorney-General. Any such thing as a dual capacity he absolutely denied. Mr Dunsmuir was willing to sell out the whole property—line, terminals, stations, telegraph, rolling stock, etc., for $2,000,000, and to turn over the charter of the Comox and Cape Scott road for nothing. Mr Dunsmuir had been at first unwilling to sell the property. So far as the Edmonton & Yukon Co. had build no track, and he did not know how large its capital was, but he knew that Mackenzie & Mann's money was behind it. The $2,000,000 purchase money for the E. & N. road was on a bond basis, and he had no previous dealings with Mr Dunsmuir about this and had never suggested any traffic arrangement over the E. & N. They might have undertaken to parallel it, and still make connections with the Comox and Cape Scott, as the Government particularly desired. The next witness called was Mr Curtis, who said he was not ready to proceed. The Commissioner:—Mr Curtis, have you any information that Mr Greenshields acted in a dual capacity for the Government and the Canadian Northern? Mr Curtis replied that to give his evidence now would place him at a disadvantage, "I want to get my evidence ready, and put it in a compact form." The Commissioner—When do you want to go on Mr Curtis? Mr Curtis—I would go on by next Tuesday. The Commissioner—You have a funny idea of a Royal Commission. Mr Curtis commenced to make a speech to the audience, when the Commissioner reminded him that he was not speaking to the House now.

The commissioner then announced that he would examine some members of the government in the afternoon, and Mr Bond said that he wished to reserve his right of cross-examination, and he renewed his arguments for an adjournment of two or three days.

The Commissioner—Two or three months might suit you better. It is incumbent on me to see fair play to both parties before this commission and here is a resolution in which gentlemen are branded with charges which the mover of the resolution

[Continued on last page.]

Blinds, etc.

Window Blinds, Window Shades, } all Colors.

Chenille Curtains,
Curtain Poles,
Curtain Rings, etc.,
Chenille Table Cloths

A FINE LINE OF

CURTAIN MUSLINS

ALL JUST OPENED UP.

C. J. MOORE & CO.

SPIDER'S CHAPS

BY WOLCOTT LE CLEAR BEARD

A TALE OF THE CATTLE THIEVES OF AGUA CALIENTE.

Copyright, 1900, by W. Le Clear Beard.

"S'pose I'm gonter be a cookee all my life?" he replied, looking up at me with an expression of intense disgust. "Well, I ain' I'm only cookeein now so's I can save enough money fer ter buy me an outfit—the part er the outfit I can't make, that is."

"What sort of an outfit?" I inquired respectfully, cautioned by the displeasure in Spider's tone. "What is it that you're going to be?"

"Cow puncher. Yer see ther ain nothin else fer me," he explained. "I ain never had no chance ter learn. Cowboys c'n get er brand er cattle er their own bimeby if they don't steer theirselves too hard gains' the green cloth (gamble), er don' blow their money in no other way. Then after that I c'n see what I wanter do. I c'n learn things. See?"

"But nobody would take you on as a cowboy, Spider," I objected. "You're not as big as an ordinary stock saddle. You couldn hold a steer even if you got your rope on him."

"Maybe I couldn hol no steer," he cried, highly offended. "Maybe I couldn get my rope on one, neither. Jus you look a-yer once."

Running to the cook wagon, Spider seized a small bundle carefully done up in a bit of old canvas. It contained a rawhide lariat. Returning Spider deftly coiled it in his hand and opened the loop. Then he cast it and secured my water can in a manner that would have been highly satisfactory if the water can had been a steer or even if it had not upset and spilled the water over me.

"I didn' think erbout the can comin over on yer that a way," said Spider contritely, as with the hollow of his hand he tried to scoop the water out of my canvas cot. "Yer see ther wasn nothin else stickin up that I could rope, only yer game foot, an I thought maybe you wouldn't like that. I'll pull away this yer fly an let the sun in. Then twon be no time 'fore all's dry." After pulling aside the canvas that shaded me Spider sat down once more to his sewing, while I steamed in the scorching sun.

"Well, I c'n throw er rope all right," he went on, looking at me from time to time with a professional eye apparently to see how I was cooking. "I c'n ride anything that goes on four legs, an I c'n pack er mule as well as any man er my weight in this yer ter tory. But I got ter get an outfit. I ain' ben savin long, an my wages ain' none too big, so I ain' got much put by, an there's a lot er things ter git. Saddle an bridle an gun an spurs an holster an belt an a horse. I got the rope, like yer saw, an I'm makin these yer chaps. I c'n make er holster an belt that'd do fer awhile, an the bridle all but the bit. The gun an spurs I can't make, ner the horse." For awhile Spider stitched on in silence; then he looked up and said: "Meybe it's like yer say, an nobody wouldn' take on a kid like me, outfit or no. But if I ain' got the tools I cure won' get the job. So there ain' no way outer gettin the outfit that I c'n see." He paused for a reply, but his logic was so unanswerable that I had none to make, and Spider went on.

"Cappy Lee, he give me these here ol' chaps what I'm cuttin down. He give me my rope too. Him an Pug Hollis was scrappin ter see which belonged to it, an Cappy, he settled it like that. Pug was dead sore, but it didn' do him no good, so now he tries ter take it outer my hide every shew he gets. Las' night he says how I cut the lacin er his stirrup leathers, an when I say I didn he says I lie an he licks me. I ain got no use fer Pug Hollis."

To tell the truth, I didn't have "no use for Pug Hollis" either. He was a sullen, unpleasant sort of person, and he abused his horses. I would have discharged him long before but for the fact that we were short handed. Help was scarce and getting scarcer; so, though I disliked this man, I had to let him stay.

When Spider's chaps were nearly finished, he devoted every moment of his leisure time to them. The whole camp was made aware of this fact by the unwonted quiet of the evenings.

Ordinarily, as soon as supper was over and Spider had finished the dishes, one might hear the rush of a galloping horse, then shouts and oaths coming from the owner of that horse, followed by what was known as "language"—that is, very bad language indeed—from all hands, especially the cook. This language would always take the form of threats and of comment on Spider's manners, morals or personal appearance, and would always be of a most uncomplimentary nature. By these signs I would know that Spider was practicing.

"I got ter keep my ridin up," Spider exclaimed when I remonstrated with him. "I wouldn' stan no sort er a show fer a job—a kid like me—if I couldn ride. Then I ain' got no horses er my own."

Still, as I said, for two or three evenings there was quiet, and then the chaps were finished. Spider wore them continually, to "limber 'em up some," he said. Truly they needed limbering, for the leather, when made into tubes of so small a diameter, was so stiff that Spider's knees could not bend it in the smallest degree, and he was obliged to walk in much the same manner that one steps off distances on a map with a pair of compasses. The report circulated through the camp to the effect that Spider slept in those chaps of his was without foundation, but it is certain that they were never far from him.

The Ballet Girl, with a grin, confided to me that when Spider rolled himself up in his blanket for the night he stood the chaps up against a post at his feet, so that he could see them as he first opened his eyes. Of course the men chaffed him about them continually. They compared the chaps to a couple of small stovepipes, but said that of the two the stovepipes were the more flexible. Spider stood their chaffing good naturedly enough in the main, but at first he resented this allusion to the stiffness of his chaps, so for a long time the men called him Stovepipes instead of Spider.

But, like most pleasant things of this world, Spider's chaps were too good to last. One morning he appeared without them and went about his work very soberly. Never before had I seen him in such dejection. I inquired as to its cause. Without a word he brought me the blackened and shriveled remains of what were once his proudest possession and laid them before me.

"It was that ther Pug Hollis what done it," he said at last in reply to my repeated questionings. "He took the chaps when I was sleepin las' night, an he propped 'em up with rocks like as though they was stovepipes, what the boys had called 'em, an then he built a fire under 'em. They didn't smell none too good when they was a-cookin, an the smell woke me up. It was too late then—they was like you see here. That's what he thinks is a joke."

Hollis' notion of a joke did not at all appeal to me. So thoroughly disgusted was I that I expressed my intention of discharging him at once, much as we needed help. I did not care to have such a man around. Spider, however, would hear of no such thing.

"You wanter bounce him, jus' 'cause he burnt up them chaps er mine, an that's the only reason you wanter bounce him now, when you want every man you c'n get, an more, too," said he. "Them chaps ain' nobody's look-out but mine, an if I like such jokes as them, why, them jokes goes, that's all. I don't ask nobody ter look after my quar'ls fer me. You ain' gonter bounce Pug Hollis."

I mildly differed from this last statement.

"No, you ain'—you can't do nothin erbout it at all," persisted Spider. "I tol' you 'bout them chaps myself, so you can't. You said you wouldn' do nothin 'bout nothin what I tol' you."

I had never said anything of the kind. But, nevertheless, in inviting Spider's confidence I had certainly implied a promise to make no use of it. His position, therefore, was unassailable, and I had to retreat from mine with what grace I could. Hollis was allowed to stay.

Besides, just at this time we needed men more than ever. The river fell somewhat, and it was decided that we should attempt to cross it with the cattle and pursue our journey toward the railway. The water was still so high that there was considerable danger that some of the cattle would be swept away and drowned as they crossed, but on the other hand the pasturage where we then were was nearly exhausted, and it was impossible to say how long we might have to remain if we neglected to avail ourselves of the opportunity this fall offered me. At that season of the year the water might rise at any moment and keep us from crossing for an indefinite time. Therefore it seemed far better in every way to expose some of the cattle to this chance of drowning rather than to run so large a risk of starving them all where we were.

[CONTINUED.]

Disillusioned.

"Why did Mabel break off her engagement with Algernon Sidney Montrose?"

"She discovered that his acquaintances called him 'Shorty,' and she felt that she never could be happy with a man known by such a nickname."—Detroit Free Press.

THE SILKWORM.

The silkworm is three inches long and is well provided with legs, having no less than sixteen of these members.

A dude dressed out of sight is very apt to be out of mind.

The gambler is an undesirable chance acquaintance.

The silver tongued orator doesn't bite his tongue to see if its genuine.

"No," said the surgeon. "It's not specially amusing to dissect a funny bone."

A man is as old as he feels, according to a venerable saying. An old man always feels old.

Even the versatile versifier is likely to be well versed in the reverses of adversity.

Some people are natural born artists in drawing conclusions.

If the Raglan coats fit, why they don't fit.

People who can't keep their mouths shut, might be labeled "Opened by mistake."

This may be a free country, but you don't get much for nothing in the city.

An oak tree with 700,000 leaves lifts from the earth 123 tons of water during the five months it is in leaf.

Parents first teach a child to talk, then try to teach it to hold its tongue.

IS NOT THIS STEALING?

In Spite of at Least Half a Dozen Imitators, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine Has More Than Three Times the Sale of Any Remedy Recommended For Throat and Lung Troubles.

Have you been imposed upon when asking for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine by being offered an imitation? Many have been, and we know of some who have changed their druggists as a result. It is not safe to deal with a druggist who offers imitations and substitutes. An honest druggist will not offend his customers by such questionable methods.

The use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has become so universal that on all sides are springing up preparations of turpentine and linseed, put up in packages similar to Dr. Chase's with the object of making sales on the reputation of this famous remedy. Is not this dishonest? Is it not stealing, or even worse? For besides the injury done to the proprietors of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, the people are being deceived. In some cases, no doubt, even life is lost as a result.

Are you being deceived? Have you asked for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and been given an imitation or substitute? There is no doubt about the virtue of this great throat and lung remedy. It is too well known as a thorough cure for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, asthma, coughs and colds to need further words of commendation. What we want to do is to warn you against these imitations. To be certain that you are getting the genuine, be sure that Dr. Chase's portrait and signature are on the wrapper.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has reached phenomenal sales, because it cures when other remedies fail. It is far-reaching in effect, curing the cold as well as the cough, and uprooting the most serious forms of bronchitis, asthma, and similar throat and lung diseases. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Family size, three times as much, 60 cents. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A handsome and useful present for mother or grandmother is Dr. Chase's Last and Complete Receipt Book. Illustrated folder free.

We have a great horror of becoming so rich that we can afford a butler who will laugh at our way of pronouncing French dishes.

A MOTHER'S WARNING

SPEAKS OF A TROUBLE THAT AFFLICTS MANY YOUNG GIRLS.

Headaches, Dizziness, Heart Palpitation, Fickle Appetite and Pallor the Early Symptoms of Decay.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Hard study at school, coupled with the lack of attention which every young girl merging into womanhood should have, is responsible not only for the many pale faces and attenuated forms met with such lamentable frequency, but is responsible also for the loss of many valuable young lives. First there is an occasional headache, and a sallowness of complexion, from which stages if these early symptoms are neglected, the condition gradually grows worse and worse until decline or consumption sets in and death claims another victim of parental neglect. Upon Mothers especially devolves a great responsibility as their daughters approach womanhood. The following truthfully story told a reporter of the Sun by Mrs. O. Herman, of Third Avenue, Orangeville, carries a lesson to other mothers. Mrs. Herman said: "About fifteen months ago my daughter, Kate, while attending the public school studied hard. We noticed that she began to complain of headaches. This was followed by a listlessness and an utter indifference to things that usually interest young girls. We consulted a doctor, and she took bottle after bottle of medicine, but with no benefit. Often she would arise in the morning after an almost sleepless night, her limbs all a quiver and her head reeling. She would be attacked with spells of dizziness, and on the least exertion her heart would palpitate violently and we were really afraid she would not recover. At this stage my husband suggested that we should try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he brought home several boxes. Kate had only taken the pills a few weeks when there was a great change for the better. She grew stronger, began to eat better and to have better color, and from this stage it was not long until she was again enjoying the best of health and able to resume her studies at school. I might also tell you that these pills cured my daughter Emma of an attack of rheumatism, so that you see we have much reason to praise them, and I earnestly recommend them to all mothers whose daughters may be suffering as mine did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all diseases that have their origin either blood or shattered nerves. It is because they make rich, red blood and strengthen the nerves with every dose that they cure such troubles as anaemia, consumption in its early stages, nervous headache, St. Vitus' dance, rheumatism, partial paralysis, kidney trouble, indigestion, etc. Ordinary medicines merely act upon the symptoms of the trouble, and when such medicines are discontinued the trouble returns often in an aggravated form. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on the contrary go direct to the root of the trouble and cure to stay cured. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is found on the wrapper of every box. If your dealer does not have them send direct and they will be mailed, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Story of a Strathcona Trooper.

The following is a clipping from an English paper containing an anecdote about a Strathcona trooper, a young British officer, Col. Sam Steele, and General Buller. The story is as follows:

The British had reached the Crocodile River after three weeks' hard fighting, and the men were informed that they might go to the river to bathe. One young officer, however, appeared on the ground as spotless as if on parade and with an eyeglass stuck in his eye. He was calling here, there and everywhere, something after this style: "Hi! young fellah! whah are you going? Come back heah!" One of the cowboy troopers walked up to the young officer and said, "Please sir, may I go and wash my hands?" "Yaas," was the reply; "go and wash your dirty body. You know the ordah. Why bothah me?" "Oh," said the trooper, "you were showing such authority that I thought perhaps you owned the blooming river!" Trooper ——— was immediately placed under arrest for insubordination, and, the story getting round the camp, Col. Steele, at the court-martial, asked Buller to let the man tell his own story. The trooper appeared before the court in corduroy breeches, with his shirt sleeves rolled up, and commenced like this: "General, we've had a ——— hard day's march, haven't we?" "Yes," replied Buller, with a smile, "but you must not swear." "Well," continued the trooper, "we came alongside the Crocodile river. You call it a river, but in our country we call it a stream. You see that young thing over there (pointing to the young officer, who still wore his monocle), "he was orderin' everybody about, and when I asked him if I might wash my hands, he told me to wash my body, too, and asked me why I spoke to him about it, and I told him I thought perhaps he owned the river. There was nothing more in it than that." The court smiled, and the order was "Right about turn! Join your regiment!"

Optimism and Pessimism.

President Hyde, of Bowdoin, gives these rules for acquiring the art of pessimism: "Live in the passive voice; be intent on what you can get, rather than on what you can do. Live in the subjective mood, meditating on what might be rather than what actually is. Live in the third person, finding fault with other people instead of telling your own affairs in order, and prescribing their duties rather than attending to your own. Live in the plural number, following the opinions and standards of respectability of other people rather than your own perception of what is fit and proper. Keep these rules faithfully, always measuring the worth of life in terms of personal pleasure rather than in terms of growth of character or service of high ends, and you will be a pessimist before you know it." President Hyde's rules for acquiring the art of optimism are the inverse of those that have been quoted, namely, live in the active mood, in the indicative mood, in the present tense, in the singular number. It is certainly the optimist that is of the most use in the world.

The Omnibus on Its Last Wheels.

The idea that omnibuses are one of the most characteristic features of London street scenes has a very dubious future before it. The metropolis is at last waking up. The introduction of electric traction, both surface and underground threatens to drive from the streets the ever-present advertisement-placarded bus.

The extent to which the omnibus enters into the daily life of London is enormous. During the first six months of the present year (1901) the London General Omnibus Company carried more than one hundred million passengers, and the London Road Car Company more than thirty-three million. These figures show an increase of about five per cent. over the figures for 1899, and it is safe to prophesy that next year's figures will show a similar increase.

Changed From Painting to Sculpture.

E. Onslow Ford, R. A., the celebrated sculptor, began his artistic career as a painter. At Munich, however, when he was studying, one or two of his fellow students remarked that he treated his subjects in the classroom in the spirit of a sculptor, rather than an artist. "Shortly after this," said Mr. Ford, "I returned to England, and I decided to try my hand at modeling in clay. I determined to do a bust of a friend, Rev. Martin Hart, afterwards Dean of Denver, Col. He consented to sit to me. I visited him in his study, and at the end of a week my first effort in sculpture was ready for sale. It found its way to the stall of a local bazaar and fetched £5."

A Question and a Query.

Amongst the guests at a wedding breakfast was one whose continued rudeness made him extremely objectionable to the rest of the company.

His conduct, though nigh unbearable, was put up with for some time, until he held up on his fork a piece of meat which had been served to him, and remarked, in a vein of intended humor:

"Is this pig?"

This immediately drew forth the query from a quiet-looking individual sitting at the other end of the table:

"Which end of the fork do you refer to?"

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

English doctors are finding that the hot-water-before-breakfast-fad is injurious, causing ulcerations of the coat of the stomach.

HOW TO CURE HEADACHE.—Some people suffer untold misery day after day with Headache. There is rest neither day or night until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure can be effected by using Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, containing Mandrake and Dandelion. Mr. Finlay Wark, Lysander, P. Q., writes: "I find Parmelee's Pills a first class article for Bilious Headache."

Some of the wealthiest planters in the West Indies live on coffee grounds.

KITCHEN HELPS.

Use a pancake lifter to place cookies on the baking tin and to remove them.

To clarify fat after frying throw in a few slices of raw potato and simmer all for a few minutes.

Grease spots that have become hard and burned in on ranges may be removed by rubbing with a few drops of kerosene on a cloth.

Sometimes the fishy smell will cling to knives and forks after oily fish like salmon or mackerel has been served. Cut a lemon, rub them with it, and the disagreeable odor will vanish.

Sometimes a large roasting pan, being infrequently used, gets rusty. To prevent wash it well after using, dry it in the oven, then while warm rub it over with a greased cloth and hang it away.

Old newspapers save work in the kitchen. When you have any "messy" task on hand, like dressing a chicken, pickling over fruit, etc., lay a paper on the table, gather the litter up with it and burn all together. This saves scouring the table.

Why He Renewed His Youth.

"Why, Brother Dickey, I hardly knew you. you're looking so young and spry! What's up now?"

"Well, suh, I ze studyin' 'bout gittin' married ergin dat's all."

"Getting married?"

"Yes, suh. I made de quaintance er a young gal terday, en she 'lowed dat ef I'd shave off my gray whiskers, en chop off de hair whatson my head, en stop limpin' wid de rheumatisin, en wear cloze what come out de sto', en smoke se-gars stidder pipe, en stop preachin', gin dancin', en secure my life in her favor fer a hundred dollars she'd marry me. Dat how come I look so young!"

The Highest of Waterfalls.

The highest waterfall in the world, geography tells us, is the Cerosola cascade in the Alps, having a fall of 2,400 feet; that of Arvey, in Savoy, is 1,100 feet, and the falls of Yosemite valley range from 700 to 1,000 feet. But higher yet is the waterfall in the San Cueyatan canyon, in the state of Durango, Mex. It was discovered by some prospectors, ten years ago in the great barranca district which is called the Tierras Desconocidas. While searching for the famous lost mine, Naranjal, a great roar of water was heard. With great difficulty the party pushed on, and up and down the mighty chasms until they beheld the superb fall that is at least 3,000 feet high.

The Word "Ghetto."

I. Zangwill has written the following letter as to the derivation of the word "ghetto": "I don't think any quite convincing etymology of 'ghetto' has been adduced, though the most likely connection is with the 'ghetto,' or iron foundry, in the quarter of Venice to which the Hebrews were assigned in 1516. As this was the first compulsory Hebrew quarter in Italy the others were called by the same name."

Just the Difference.

Patience—I hear women refer to some women as stout and some as fat. Where do they draw the line?

Patrice—Why, if the woman in question is a friend she's stout; if she used to be a friend, she's fat.—Yonkers Statesman.

She Was "Favorable."

She—The very next morning after you had proposed to her she confided in me and asked me what she had better do.

He—I hope you were favorable.

She—Oh, yes. I told her I didn't believe she could do any better—Town Topics.

His Economy.

Farmer Hornbeak—I'm ready to swear that Deacon Flintrock is the economical-ist man I 'most ever seen!

Farmer Dunk—Yes; I know he's pretty durn savin' in his ways.

Farmer Hornbeak—Pretty durn? Waal, if that's as much as you know about it, Eli, I've got you badly beat. Why, Dr. Slaughter was tellin' me a spell ago that the deacon's little boy drank a quart cupful of kerosene night before last, and when the physician wanted to get it out of the lad in the usual way the deacon anxiously inquired if it couldn't be done just as safely and a lot more cheaply by usin' a wick.—Philadelphia North American.

Crabs and Lobsters.

There are many curious points about crabs and lobsters. Every one of either genus is provided with a big claw for crushing and a small claw adapted by its shape for cutting as scissors do. With these two claws they tear the food they capture into fragments and feed themselves literally from "hand to mouth." But there is every reason to suppose that the claws are intended quite as much for fighting as for eating purposes, inasmuch as such powerful hands are not needed for devouring the soft food they prefer.

Ample Proof.

Mrs. Hatterson—Are these people who have moved next door to you well bred?

Mrs. Callerson—Oh, yes. They answered all my questions and never asked me one about myself.—Life.

A Promise Kept.

"Blanche's papa paid a round million for her count," said Miss Flypp.

"She always said she wouldn't marry a cheap man," added Miss Kittish.—Detroit Free Press.

A JUDICIOUS BEAR.

Story of a Young Woman With a Stony Heart.

There was once a young woman who was very beautiful. Likewise she was very wicked and unkind. She ill treated her little brothers and sisters in a most outrageous manner and broke so many noble hearts that I fear to state how many lest I should be disbelieved. One day this wicked young woman was strolling in a deep and deadly forest. Suddenly she saw approaching at a rapid gait a big brown bear.

"Ha," ejaculated the bear, "you are my victim! Prepare for death!"

The young woman was much alarmed to hear the bear speak so unkindly, and she began to beg for mercy, but it was of no avail. "Then," said the young woman, "let me confess my sins before I die."

To this the bear consented, and she began to relate in a trembling voice the many dreadful deeds of which she was guilty.

"My," said the bear to himself, "what a stony heart this young woman must have! If I should swallow it, I should have appendicitis." And he let his victim go.

Moral.—The good die young.—National Magazine.

She Found Out.

Miranda Milkweed—Law, child, how'd your head get to be so big?

Emerson Longfellow, Beaconstreet—It is caused, madam, by a superabundance of cerebral cortex in the lower frontal lobe, an ultra resicular growth of the midbrain and extraordinary developmental phenomena in the medulla oblongata. This condition has for its primary causation excessive intellectual strenuosity.—Chicago News.

A Boston Boy Edified.

It was at one of the summer schools that flourish up New England way every year, and the white haired lady had just finished her address. Among the crowd surrounding her, swayed by a congratulatory spirit, was a little boy—a Boston boy. Presently, when he had his opportunity, he shook hands and said:

"I was very much pleased with your remarks. I have been waiting for years to hear you speak on this topic. It was one of the best addresses on the subject I ever heard."

The boy was nine years old, the subject of the address "Motherhood."—Harper's Magazine.

The Acme of Realism.

"That's a very natural artificial baby they have in the new society play."

"Natural! I should say it was! It is so natural that three bachelors got up during the first performance and stalked out of the house."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Egotist Described.

"What kind of a man is Williigson?"

"Well," answered the mutual friend, "he is the kind of man who thinks he is spiting the world because he won't write a book and tell all he knows."—Washington Star.

Welcome Change.

Smith—Say, we've got a new cook at our boarding house.

Jones—Any better than the old one?

Smith—Well, I guess yes. Why, she can actually cook prunes so you can't tell them from dried peaches.—Chicago News.

Got a Good Start.

He—I was once one of the judges at a baby show.

She—Heavens! How did you escape?

He—We handed in a sealed verdict.—Puck.

How Different!

Mr. Stubb—Confound it! We are going through a tunnel! I hope it isn't long.

Mrs. Stubbs—Ah, John, I remember the time when you told me you wished the whole distance was through a tunnel.—Chicago News.

Without Exaggeration, of Course.

"What we want in this town," said the manager of the opera house, "is a real hot show. The classic drama is all right for them that like it, but we want something sizzling or it won't go."

"My dear sir," replied the advance agent with quiet confidence and that strict veracity for which he was justly noted, "at the last two towns we played they canceled the fire insurance on the theater buildings."—Chicago Post.

Quite a Relief.

He—Clarice, you know I have always thought a great deal of you, and I have flattered myself you think not unfavorably of me. May I—will you be my wife?

She—What a start you gave me, Harry! Do you know, I thought you were going to ask me to lend you some money?—Boston Transcript.

True.

Ethel—Bobbie, why do they call Brother Ned a half back?

Bobbie—Cause w'en he goes on to the field to play a game o' football only half o' him is likely to come back.—Chicago News.

Robert Burns' Lovers.

Burns' cottage at Alloway and the adjoining monument on the banks of Doon attract annually a larger number of visitors than does any other literary shrine in the United Kingdom.

Ungrateful Woman.

She—You don't know what it is to love.

He—I don't, eh? Haven't I been to every play, read every popular novel in the last six month, got into debt hopelessly, had my appendix removed, and all for your sake?—Life.

Sensible Youngster.

Old Mr. Silliboy (very fond of kids)—Goo-goo, and where was ums ickle popsy pinklumwopsy going? Goo-goo! Pitty ickle sing.

Modern Youngster—What do you think is the exact nature of the old gentleman's complaint, mother?—Boston Globe.

Cider Time.

I bev a thirsty feelin' on when cider time comes round,
When all the hills are red an' gold an' frost is on the ground,
A deep, persistent hankerin' fur Martin's cider mill,
Where ev'ry boy in Gungawamp hez hed his daily fill.
The ole hoss, with his measured tread, is goin' round an' round,
With apples fallin' in the cogs, a most invitin' sound,
An' jest below the monstrous press for squeezin' down the cheese
An' then the foamin' tub below alive with boys an' bees!

When cider time comes round each fall, I'm allus out uv gear,
An' I can't find no "sweet content," no happerness, I fear,
Until I go to Martin's mill an' take my ole rye straw
An' git upon my stiffened knees an' hev a goodly "draw,"
An' all the lusciousness uv earth comes rushin' through thet quill,
An' on my knees I bless the fruits uv Martin's cider mill.
No "melancholy days" fur me, ez bards uv old hev found,
Fur they are days uv joy supreme when cider time comes round.

—Boston Globe.

Not Left on a Cold Day.

"Kunnel, de whisky's done froze up!"

"Well," replied the colonel, "bring in the ice cracker!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Let Johnny Have His Way.

Stuff, Johnny, stuff! You can still get more in 'er!
Heap up the sauce and the turkey and stuffin'!
Make all the neighobrs who drop in to dinner
Think that till now you have never had nuthin'!
Pass him the soup and the fowl, to his "stum mick"
Just make a track that leads right from the platter!
Hate him, but smile when he drops a big "drumstick."
And say to him gently, "Why, dear, what's the matter?"
Act just as if 'twas the first time it happened;
Look pained when he hungrily stares until you
Give him the fourth piece of pie; then the neighbors
Will think you have one pie a year—maybe two.
Smile when he dabs his fat hands in the butter;
And just look around on your guests in the party
And murmur, while he makes the coffee go spluttter:
"My! Don't growing youngsters at his age eat hearty?"

—Indianapolis Sun.

Harvard University.

Harvard university derives its name from Rev. John Harvard, its earliest benefactor, who in 1638 bequeathed one half of his estate, amounting to £800, for the endowment of the college. Harvard hall was built in 1765, Holworthy hall of brick in 1812 and Hollis Hall, also of brick, in 1764. Stoughton hall, being of the same dimensions and material as Hollis, was built in 1804, and a writer of 1817 states that its appearance is somewhat in the modern style."

How It Resembled Mother's.

"No," said Mr. Meddergrass to the restaurant man; "no, I'll not say that your pie is jest like mother used to make, but I'll say this—it's purt' nigh as crusty as she used to git."—Baltimore American.

THE MAGIC NUMBER.

A Suggestion by the Cynic That Set the Others Thinking.

"I often hear of the magic number," said some one. "What number is it?"

"Why, nine, of course," replied some one else. "There are nine muses, you know, and you talk of a nine days' wonder. Then you bowl at ninepins, and a cat has nine lives."

"Nonsense!" broke in another. "Seven is the magic number. Seventh heaven, don't you know, and all that; seven colors in the rainbow, seven days in the week, seventh son of a seventh son—great fellow—and"—

"Tush, tush!" remarked a third. "Five's the number you mean. A man has five fingers on his hand and five toes on his foot, and he has five senses, and"—

"Three is undoubtedly the magic number," interrupted another, "because people give three cheers, and Jonah was inside a whale three days and three nights, and if at first you don't succeed, try, try again—three times, you see!"

This was received with some contempt by the company, and a soulful youth gushed out:

"Two, oh, two is the magic number—oneself and one other, the adored one—just two!"

A hard featured individual, who had been listening to the conversation hitherto unmoved, here remarked in a harsh voice:

"The magic number is number one in this world, and if you want to succeed never forget it."

An interval of deep thought on the part of all followed, after which they went in silently to supper.

No Word For Love.

In comparison with the English tongue foreign tongues seem parsimonious in some ways of expression and wasteful in others.

For instance, it is impossible to "kick" a man in French. You must give him a "blow with the foot." The Portuguese do not "wink" at one; they "close and open the eyes."

In the languages of the American Indians there is no word with which to convey the idea of "stealing," perhaps because the idea of property is so vague. It is related of one of the early missionaries that in attempting to translate the Bible into Algonquin he could find no word to express "love" and was compelled to invent it.

THE MAJOR'S VENGEANCE.

McKinley and the Reporter Who Persistently Assailed Him.

During one of his congressional campaigns Major McKinley was followed from place to place by a reporter for a paper of opposite political faith, who is described as being one of those "shrewd, persistent fellows who are always at work, quick to see an opportunity and skilled in making the most of it." While Mr. McKinley was annoyed by the misrepresentation to which he was almost daily subjected, he could not help admiring the skill and persistency with which he was assailed. His admiration, too, was not unmixed with compassion, for the reporter was ill, poorly clad and had an annoying cough. One night Mr. McKinley took a closed carriage for a nearby town at which he was announced to speak. The weather was wretchedly raw and cold, and what followed is thus described:

He had not gone far when he heard that cough and knew that the reporter was riding with the driver on the exposed seat. The major called to the driver to stop and alighted. "Get down off that seat, young man," he said. The reporter obeyed, thinking the time for the major's vengeance had come. "Here," said Mr. McKinley, taking off his overcoat, "you put on this overcoat and get into that carriage."

"But, Major McKinley," said the reporter, "I guess you don't know who I am. I have been with you the whole campaign, giving it to you every time you spoke, and I am going over tonight to rip you to pieces if I can."

"I know," said Mr. McKinley, "but you put on this coat and get inside and get warm so that you can do a good job."

One Boy's Loyalty.

A New York boy was at school in Canada, and it was his first day in class. The geography lesson was called, and it was his turn to answer.

"Which is the largest city in the world?" asked the teacher.

"New York," unhesitatingly came the answer.

"I mean the largest city in the world," said the teacher.

As promptly came the reply, "New York."

"But," expostulated the teacher, "I did not say the largest city in the United States, but the largest city in the world. You surely know which is the largest city in the world."

"New York," persisted the boy.

"London has a larger population than New York," said the teacher. "If I do not have the correct answer this time, I shall have to punish you. Come now," coaxingly, "tell me the name of the largest city in the world."

"New York."

"Stay in during recess and write me fifty lines."

He wrote the fifty lines, and every line read: "The biggest city in the world is New York."

A Spelling Bee.

Some of you who think you are well up in spelling just try to spell the words in this little sentence:

"It is agreeable to witness the unparalleled ecstasy of two harassed peddlers endeavoring to gauge the symmetry of two peeled pears."

Read it over to your friends and see how many of them can spell every word correctly. The sentence contains many of the real puzzlers of the spelling book.—London Tit-Bits.

His Everyday Suit.

Dixon—I don't believe young Shortleigh is half as extravagant as people say he is.

Hixon—Perhaps not, but I've noticed that he has a suit of clothes for every day of the week.

Dixon—Is that so? Why, he has always had the same suit on every time I met him.

Hixon

No Climbing.

"Ah, my friend," sighed old Skinflynt, who was dying, "I'm going a long, long journey."

"Never mind," replied the friend, who knew him, "It's all down hill."

A Wicked Insinuation.

Miss Sereleaf—Fashion seems to tend toward costumes of the last century.

Miss May Budd—How nice! Some people will be able to make over their old dresses.

A hypocrite is like the letter p—the first in pity and the last in help.—Chicago News.

A Modest Explanation.

"How did you attain the reputation of being witty and satirical?" inquired the methodical person.

"It was quite accidental," answered Miss Cayenne. "On two or three occasions I inadvertently said something which left my friends no alternative except to laugh or get angry, and they were too polite to do the latter."—Washington Star.

Masculine Modesty.

Nell—Polly says her fiance is awfully conceited.

Belle—In what way?

Nell—He has never once told her that he is unworthy of her.—Philadelphia Record.

Long and Short Hair.

Homer wrote of the long haired Greeks by way of honorable distinction. Subsequently the Athenian cavalry and all Lacedaemonian soldiery wore long hair. The Parthians and ancient Persians wore long, flowing hair. The Franks and ancient Germans considered long hair a mark of high birth. The Goths looked on long hair as a mark of honor and on short hair as a mark of thraldom. So did the Gauls, for which reason Julius Cæsar, when he subdued them, obliged them to cut their hair short in token of submission.

In England judges, the speaker of the house of commons and at one time the bishops wore long hair, while criminals and paupers wore short hair. On the other hand, Jewish priests during their time of service had their hair cut once a fortnight, and Roman slaves wore their hair and beard long, but shaved their heads when manumitted. Sailors who escaped from shipwreck shaved their heads as if manumitted from the sea. In Ezekiel v. 1 there is mention of a "barber's razor," with instructions to "thou, son of man, take thee a barber's razor and cause it to pass upon thine head and upon thy beard."

Number One.

"He is a number one boy," said grandmother, proudly. "A great boy for his books," indeed he would rather read than play, and that is saying a good deal for a boy of seven."

"It is certainly," returned Uncle John, "but what a pity it is that he is blind."

"Blind!" exclaimed grandmother, and the number one boy looked up too, in wonder.

"Yes, blind, and a little deaf, also, I fear," answered Uncle John.

"Why, John what put that into your head?" asked grandmother, looking perplexed.

"Why, the number one boy himself," said Uncle John.

"He has been occupying the one easy chair in the room all the afternoon, never seeing you, nor his mother when she came in for a few minutes' rest. Then when your glasses were mislaid, and you had to climb upstairs two or three times to look for them, he neither saw nor heard anything that was going on."

"Oh, he is busy reading," apologized grandmother.

"That is not a very good excuse, mother," replied Uncle John, smiling. "If 'Number one' is not blind nor deaf, he must be very selfish indeed to occupy the best seat in the room, and let older people run up and down stairs while he takes his ease."

"Nobody asked me to give up my seat nor run on errands," said 'Number One.'"

"That should not have been necessary," urged Uncle John. "What are a boy's eyes or ears for, if not to keep him posted on what is going on around him? I am glad to see you fond of books, but if a pretty story makes you forget all things except amusing 'Number One,' better run out and play with the other seven-year-old boys, and let their grandmother enjoy the comfort of her rocker in quiet."

Why They Died From the Top.

A reader who says that he has lost as many as 300 apple trees wishes to know why these trees have invariably died from the top down, followed by a bunch of suckers springing from their roots. We find that there are several causes for the death of apple trees—borers, sun scald, drought, extremes of temperature, both heat and cold. Among these the first named—the borer—is probably the cause of the death of more apple trees than any of the others or all of them put together. The tree with the worm at the root will usually commence to die at the top, as it will also in the case of blight and sun scald. The suckers referred to spring from the root graft, as a general thing, the roots not being injured by the blight, the borer or the extremes of temperature. When a man sets out an apple tree, if he would place a strip of common wire mosquito netting around the trunk of the tree and leave it on winter and summer or as long as it will last, which is about five years, he will have more nearly solved the rabbit, borer and sun scald problems than in any other way. This, coupled with thorough cultivation for five years and the keeping of all four footed animals out of the orchard, will secure for any man who will do it an orchard which will be a source of not only pleasure but profit for him.

The Honest Rustic.

"Why do you feed your turkeys those poker chips?" we asked of the honest rustic.

"To give them a gamy flavor," he responded, with a quaint smile that told all too plainly that he was clubbing the weekly village paper with the comic magazine.—Baltimore American.

A Preference.

"I dislike these politicians who burden themselves with a lot of promises," remarked the serious man.

"So do I," rejoined Senator Sorghum. "I'd rather pay cash every time."—Washington Star.

All a Mistake.

"I heard her family referred to as 'eminently respectable.'"

"Oh, dear! And I had understood that they belonged to the best society."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

THROWING THINGS AWAY.

How the Good Housewife Does Cling to Old Rubbish.

"Always before we move," said Mr. Billtops, "we go through everything in the storeroom and cull out and throw away the things that we don't want. If we never moved, I don't know but what finally we'd be buried under the accumulation of things which from time to time we save.

"We save tons of newspaper clippings alone, and we always have a pile of magazines containing articles that we want to read over again, but never do. We put away old clothes and don't know what not of things we've got through with that are of no earthly use to us, but that we hate to throw away. And how we do hang on to some of these things! Why, say, we've got boxes and trunks containing things that we've saved in that way that we've been lugging around for years, paying to have them moved and giving up room for the storing of them, that we never look into at all. We couldn't tell what was in some of them without looking, but they are things we sort of hate to throw away, and so we keep lugging 'em around.

"I don't want to drag in melancholy thoughts in a cheerful conversation, but I find myself wondering sometimes now, as I grow older, what will become of all this truck we save up in this way when we die. It will all be just lying there, and those who come after us will look at it and wonder what under the canopy we saved it for, and then they'll throw it away, which I tell Mrs. Billtops we might just as well do now ourselves and get rid of it. There's nothing in the whole blessed storeroom that we might not with perfect safety throw right out without ever looking at it. Oh, of course, that is rather a sweeping assertion, but nevertheless it is substantially true that all that miscellaneous array of boxes and bundles there, of odds and ends of one sort and another, we might just as well throw away bodily, and we never'd miss 'em. We had a curious experience in this way last fall.

"Weeding things out, then, in the usual manner, we set out of the storeroom one day three big boxes of stuff to look over. But somehow these boxes got mixed up with the stuff that had been looked over and was ready to throw away, and away they went, never looked at, and we never discovered it till the next day. Then there was a time! Mrs. Billtops wanted to have me go right away and find out what dump the things collected on our block went to, and see if I couldn't get the boxes back. Our oldest daughter, Lucinda, was sure the green box contained all of her very best patterns, and I don't remember now what other things of tremendous value those boxes did contain, but I staved the folks off somehow from day to day, and gradually they felt easier about it and in a week they forgot it.

"That was a year ago, and do you suppose we've missed anything? Why, not a thing. There wasn't anything in those boxes that we really wanted to use. If there had been, we would have kept on using it, but we hated to throw the stuff away.

"I tell Mrs. Billtops, as I said before, that it would be perfectly safe to clear out the whole storeroom without looking at the stuff at all; just throw the whole thing right away; that we never store cash there, nor title deeds, nor anything of real value. But she says no; she'd rather look things over, and I suppose that some of these old things, anyhow, may have in old associations a value that will make us cling to them to the end."

The Jailer Bird.

Very weird, says Science Siftings, is the habit, only lately discovered, of a large and beautiful East Indian bird. Feeding mostly on the fruit of trees, it seldom descends to the ground, and its nest is in the hollow of a tree, high up. As soon as the female has laid her eggs, five or six, the male begins to fetch mud and therewith to wall up the opening of the nest, leaving an aperture large enough to admit the very large bill to pass. Most likely this is done to prevent the heavy and awkward fledgelings from falling out of the nest to the ground far below. In several cases when the female was liberated after her long and close confinement she was found pitiably poor and weak, although the male was diligent in providing her and the young ones with food.

Insects That Use Rubber.

When Para rubber trees are tapped, after the gum has run into receptacles and stiffened, a species of large black ant is accustomed to cut out pieces of the rubber and carry them away. Bees also find use for india rubber, and some species in South America actually cut the bark of trees that produce resinous substances in order to cause a flow of the sap. The gum is employed by the bees as a ready made wax for their nests.

His Morning Mission.

"You always get up at 5 o'clock in the morning, do you?" said the inquisitive cousin. "What do you do with yourself at that unearthly hour?"

"Oh, I tinker around the house till breakfast time," replied Mr. Meeker.

"What do you tinker at?"

"Er—getting breakfast mostly," said Mr. Meeker, with some reluctance.

Both Sides of It.

Castleton (to Dashaway)—What do you think of it? Here's Clubberly, who I have always thought was a friend of mine, actually asking me to lend him $25.

Clubberly (later, to Dashaway)—What do you think of it? Here's Castleton, who I have always thought was a friend of mine, actually refusing to lend me $25.

Fast Enough.

Elder Passnips—My boy writes home that your son Jack isn't getting along very fast at college.

Deacon Oldham—Don't you believe what your boy's tellin' you, elder. Jack's goin' through fast enough. He runs away ahead of his allowance every month.

ASTHMA CURE FREE

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Write Your Name and Address Plainly.

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

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

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

DRS TAFT BROS' MEDICINE CO.,

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

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

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

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

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

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

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

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

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

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

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

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RAISING POULTRY.

Build the poultry house so that it can readily be cleaned.

Young ducks eat more than chickens, but are marketable sooner.

The best way to feed corn to young chickens is crushed or cracked.

When poultry does well under your plan of management, do not try other plans.

One meal of soft feed a day is enough. It should be given as soon as the chickens fly down from the roosts.

Eggshells are very good for the fowls. Crush them very fine before feeding them lest the fowls get into the habit of eating eggs.

Introduce new blood into the poultry yard by buying some good, vigorous males. Some pure bred fowls might be purchased also.

One of the little leaks is in keeping surplus males. Sell off every one not needed as soon as they can be put into marketable condition.

Geese cost very little if allowed the liberty of the fields, with access to a pond or stream. The best breed for feathers is the Embden, being entirely white.

The size of the yards depends somewhat upon the breed and also upon the manner in which the flock is managed. Generally the larger the yard the better the fowls will thrive.

One great recommendation the larger breeds of fowls have over the small ones is that the large ones have to stay where they are put, while the small ones usually go where they please.

Feed the growing chickens four times a day all that they will eat up clean. As the young chick grows very rapidly it is not easily made fat and should be induced to eat as much as possible so as to be got into the market early.

Many a man spends half his time anticipating tomorrow and the other half in regretting yesterday.

Incredulity robs us of many pleasures and gives us nothing in return.—J. R. Lowell.

His Wealth.

"I love you more than all my wealth!" exclaimed the hero of the play as he folded the leading lady in his arms.

"Humph!" she whispered as her head lay on his shoulder. "You know you get only $12 a week."

But the audience did not hear this.

Mabel's Haste.

"Mabel doesn't believe in long engagements."

"Yes. I understood Mabel's young man had a good deal of money."

The Only Genuine.

The only real "union label" is the marriage certificate.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

ASSESSMENT ACT AND PROVINCIAL REVENUE TAX.

COMOX DISTRICT.

NOTICE is hereby given, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax, and all taxes levied under the Assessment Act, are now due for the year 1901. All the above named taxes collectible within the Comox District are payable at my office, at the Court House Cumberland. Assessed taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:—

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

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

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

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

Upon such excess of income—

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

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

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

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

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:—

Four fifths of one per cent. on real property.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Provincial Revenue Tax $3 per capita.

JOHN BAIRD,
Assessor and Collector.

Cumberland, B. C., 11th January, 1901
My 22

Union Brewery.

Fresh Lager Beer THE BEST IN THE PROVINCE

STEAM Beer, Ale, and Porter.

A reward of $5.00 will be paid for information leading to conviction of persons witholding or destroying any kegs belonging to this company

HENRY REIFEL, Manager.

ESTABLISHED 1877. INCORPORATED 1898.

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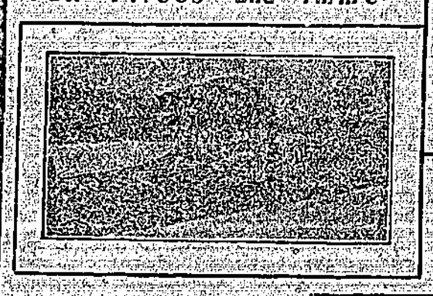

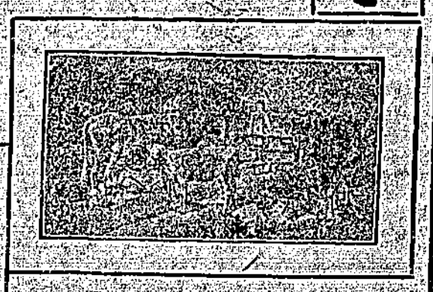

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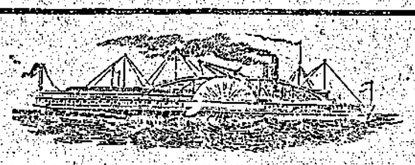

Steamship Schedule Effective Tuesday, January 21, 1902

S. S. "City of Nanaimo.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Traffic Manager

Black Diamond Nursery

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20,000 Fruit Trees to choose from. Large Assortment of Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Evergreens Small Fruits in Great Variety.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

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CIGARS

The Best in B. C. and made by Union Labor in

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A rich lady cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave $10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 14517 The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York, U.S.A.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

Issued Every Wednesday.

W. B. ANDERSON, - - - - EDITOR

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

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

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1902

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TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
NOV. 19TH, 1898

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily A.M.		No. 8a P.M.
De 9:00	Victoria	De. 4:25
9:28	Goldstream	" 4:53
10:9	Koenigs	5.34
10:48	Duncans	6:15
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:14	Nanaimo	7:41
A 12:3	Wellington	Ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
De. 8:05	Wellington	De. 4:25
8:26	Nanaimo	" 4:39
9:52	Duncans	6:05
" 10:37	Koenig's	" 6:46
" 11:18	Goldstream	" 7.32
Ar. 11:45	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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

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FRANCIS D. LITTLE,
Manager.

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Stevens' Ideal Rifle. No. 44.

Price Only $10.00.

Made in all the standard calibers both Rim and Center Fire. Weight about 7 pounds. Standard barrel for rim fire cartridges, 24 inches. For center-fire cartridges, 26 inches.

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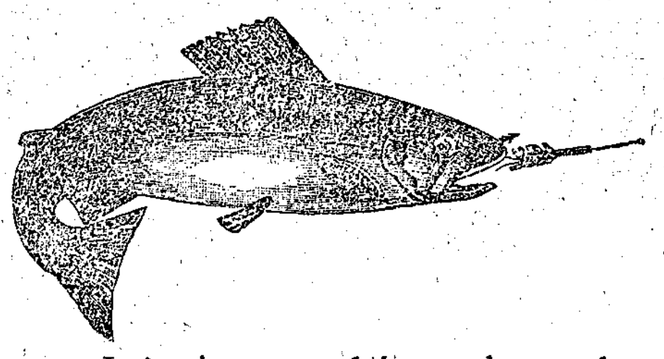

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French Polishing.

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NEWS OFFICE.

WASTE-HEAT ENGINE

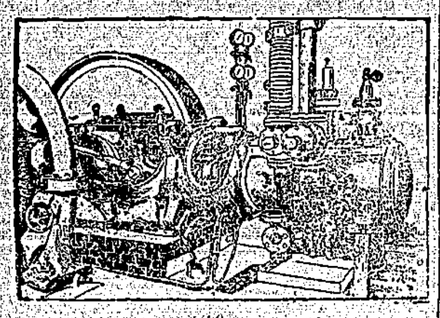
PROF. JOSSE'S DEVELOPMENT OF AN IMPORTANT INVENTION.

Endeavor to Recover All or Part of the 30 Degrees of Heat Which Is a Dead Loss in Using the Present Style of Engine—Ammonia and Sulphur Dioxide Are Used—Good Workmanship Imperative.

Prof. E. Josse, of the Royal Technical High School in Charlottenburg, Germany, has been for several years experimenting with an auxiliary motor designed to increase the efficiency of stationary steam engines by utilizing the heat which goes to waste in the exhaust steam of a high-pressure, or in the circulating water of a low-pressure, or condensing, steam engine.

It was in the autumn of 1899 that the first public trials were made of the new motor, and, as the result of these trials was to demonstrate an economy of from 35 to 40 per cent. in the generation of power, a company was organized for the purpose of working out the new system, and preparations were made to continue the experiments by Prof. Josse on a much larger scale, under conditions which would permit of absolutely complete and exact measurements at every stage of the process, and give a conclusive verdict as to the cost, practicability, and economic value of the invention.

It is well known that a large proportion of the thermal energy delivered to a steam engine from its boiler is lost in the unused steam which exhausts into the air of a noncondensing engine or is absorbed by the cold water of the condenser in a low-pressure machine. Compound engines of modern improved types economize this waste power to an important degree by using the steam successively in a second, third, and even fourth cylinder, but even then there remains a dead loss of about 80 degrees of heat, namely, the difference between the temperature of the condenser (140 degrees F.) and that of the circulating water, which will average about 60 degrees F. The idea of the present invention is to



A WASTE-HEAT AUXILIARY ENGINE.

utilize this wasted heat for evaporating a liquid which boils, and therefore volatizes, at a much lower temperature than water. Two of such liquids—ammonia and sulphur dioxide—have been successfully used in the refrigerating industry. For the reasons that sulphur dioxide has a viscous consistency and does not attack, but, on the contrary, lubricates, iron, and because the pressure of its vapors at the temperature of waste steam is readily controlled, it has been used from the first as the best material for this purpose. At 140 degrees F., which is the temperature of steam in a maximum or 80 per cent. vacuum, sulphur dioxide vapor has a pressure of 156½ pounds per square inch, while at 60 degrees F., the mean temperature of the cooling water in the condenser, the pressure is about 41 pounds per square inch. There is, therefore, a range of 80 degrees F., throughout which the exhaust steam from a steam engine will evaporate sulphur dioxide with such energy that its vapor will exert a ready and potent expansive force. The conservation of this expansive force as a mechanical motive power is the function of the "waste-heat," or, as it is otherwise called, the "cold-steam," engine. For this purpose, an additional or auxiliary single-cylinder engine is placed adjacent to the steam engine and geared either to the same driving shaft or run independently with its own driving shaft and fly wheel. The sulphur dioxide is evaporated by the exhaust steam heat in a special type of boiler called the "atomizer." The vapor thus generated passes through the cylinder, and, its effective work being done, it escapes into the sulphur dioxide condenser, where it is condensed to liquid form and pumped back into the vaporizer, thus froming a cycle and being used over and over again indefinitely, as has been fully described in a previous report, which described the experiments down to the close of 1899.

We come now to the subsequent operations. Although the process is technically direct and simple, it was found to involve in practice several new mechanical difficulties. As sulphur dioxide gas is deleterious to the lungs, it was necessary to make all joints and packing—particularly that of the valve and piston rods—so perfect that, however great the pressure, none of the dioxide gas or liquid should escape. In the presence of air or water, the neutral dioxide rapidly oxidizes into sulphuric acid, which attacks iron and other metals. It is therefore necessary that the whole apparatus shall be air and water tight, and this, to resist an internal pressure of 150 pounds per square inch, requires good materials, first-class workmanship, and intelligent supervision when in operation. The surface condenser, which is required to transmit great quantities of heat energy with a minimum loss of temperature, also required some special adaptation to the treatment of sulphur dioxide vapor. All these difficulties, as revealed by the experiments in 1899, were carefully provided for in the new plant.

This was a cold-vapor cylinder of 10½-inch bore and 19½-inch stroke, which was attached to a 150 horse-power triple-expansion Görlitz engine of high efficiency, which is regularly employed at the technical high school for electric-lighting and experimental purposes. The engine is of an improved modern type, the high and intermediate pressure cylinders being placed tandem and horizontal, while the low-pressure cylinder is vertical, and all three act upon the same crank and driving shaft.

The cold-vapor cylinder is made of cast iron covered, not with a heating jacket, but with a simple sheet-iron casing packed with felt. It is proportioned for a maximum working pressure of 215 pounds per square inch.

The vaporizer and condenser are of iron, cylindrical in form, and about ten feet in length. They are set in a steel frame, one above the other, and the pump which injects the liquid dioxide coming from the condenser up into the vaporizer is underneath the condenser. Both contain a system of tubes very carefully made and fitted, so as to prevent the leakage of water or dioxide. The vaporizer, which fulfills the function of a cold-steam boiler, is of 34⅝ inches internal diameter, and has about 753 square feet of heating surface, by which the exhaust steam of the engine acts upon the liquid dioxide and converts it into vapor. It then passes through the cold-vapor cylinder and returns to the condenser, which has an internal diameter of 41 inches and about 720 square feet of cooling surface. Valves are set in both pipe systems, so that sections can be cut out for examination and repair without withdrawal of the dioxide. The feed pump is worked by an eccentric on the main shaft, and requires only three-fourths of one per cent. of the developed power of the engine. The above arrangement of the different parts is of course merely arbitrary, and was adopted to secure the utmost economy of space, but the condenser and evaporizer may be placed in any desired position convenient to the engine and best adapted to local conditions. Thus constituted and arranged, the waste-heat engine at the technical high school has been run almost continually since the end of September, 1900, without accident or any serious difficulty. During the hours when the storage batteries are being charged, it has been run up to a speed of 168 revolutions per minute.

The load has been a direct-connected continuous-current dynamo, with a rated output, at 150 revolutions, of 400 amperes and 240 volts, which, as the official report states, was sometimes overloaded as high as 40 per cent. as a means of testing the increased capacity obtained by the addition of the waste-heat cylinder. The result, in respect to both steam consumption and electrical output, has been measured by the highly perfected standardized instruments and methods with which the technical high school is fully equipped.

The report of Prof. Josse, from which the foregoing results are derived, goes extensively into the question of comparative costs of installation. Condensed to their most concise compass, his conclusions are that a combined steam-waste-heat plant of 1,600 horse-power, including compound steam engines of 1,200 indicated horse-power and a cold-vapor plant of 400 indicated horse-power, complete in every detail, would cost in Germany 212,000 marks ($50,456); while a triple-expansion steam engine of 1,600 horse-power, without vapor engine, would cost 206,000 marks ($49,028), a difference of only $1,424, which, with steam coal at $4.15 per ton, as at Berlin, would be saved in a short time by the cold-vapor auxiliary.

GEN. GRANT'S WIDOW.

Former Mistress of the White House Recovering From Serious Illness.

Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, who is just recovering from a rather serious illness following upon her last sojourn at her summer home in Cobourg, Ontario, is now in her seventy-fifth year and has enjoyed excellent health and spirits almost all the years of her life. The widow of the great soldier and President was born at St. Louis, the daughter of Frederick and Ellen Dent. It was soon after her graduation from a boarding school that the charming Miss Dent met and captured the heart of the then Lieut. Grant, who was stationed at St. Louis. The marriage took place on Aug. 22, 1848. When Gen. Grant left the White House his wife accompanied him on his trip around the world and shared in all the honors bestowed on the hero of the civil war. After the general's death Congress passed a bill giving his widow a pension of $5,000 a year, upon which she has chiefly subsisted since that time.

Photograph Frames.

The latest photograph frame is

MRS. JULIA DENT GRANT.

lover as well as pretty. It is in the form of a tiny screen in two sections. The specimens now on view are but three or four inches high. They are mounted in regulation screen fashion, and the frames are of mahogany or forest oak. Only a small portrait can be inserted, but these screen frames are a pleasing contrast to the glittering gilt and silver photo holders that we have always with us.

Gave Her Quite a Shock.

"Ah, Mrs. Jones, I hope your son may turn out all right after all and mend his ways! He may be at the top of the tree some day."

"Oh, you don't think they'll hang 'im, do you, sir?"

Thanks. Awfully.

"What makes you so blue. Are you hungry?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, here's er penny, poor fellow."

Fine For the Ducks.

"Bah! I thought you said this was a good day for ducks."

"So it has been. We haven't hurt any of them, have we?"

Nothing In It For Him.

"Can't I help you with your work, my man?"

"Wot's the use, mum? I wouldn't git paid no more if you did."—New York World.

Not Like a Camel.

"The camel," said the studious boy, "is a remarkable animal. He carries a water supply sufficient to last for days and is known as the ship of the desert."

"Which demonstrates," said the still more studious boy, "how careless we are becoming in the use of language. There are few things more difficult to handle than metaphor. It should be remembered that a ship is available only as it keeps the water outside itself."—Washington Star.

C. O. D.

The dyspeptic guest gazed longingly at the crisp, brown turkey, the mashed potatoes, celery, cranberries, etc., and sighed with a mournful intonation:

"I'll have to pay for this tomorrow, I know."

The host took on a thoughtful expression and remarked:

"I wish I'd known that. They made me pay for it yesterday."—Baltimore American.

WHEN THE AUTOS PASS.

How the Sport Is Viewed by a Child in Cleveland.

"No, grandfather, we must not cross the highway just yet."

"And why not, child?"

"Because, grandfather, the safety gates have been raised at the turn a half mile away and the red ball is up on the signal station on the hill."

"Yes; I see. What does it mean?"

"It means that an automobile is due and coming."

"But can't we get across before it gets here?"

"Not on your life, grandfather. The last man who tried it was thrown clear across yonder meadow and into a greenhouse. Look! There, it's gone!"

"I saw nothing but a whirl of yellow dust."

"That was it. Come, now. No; we must wait again. The yellow flag is up in the other direction. That means a race. There they go! See them?"

"I saw nothing but more dust."

"They were too quick for you. That was a bunch of millionaires. They get dreadfully reckless. Only the other day we picked up what was left of one of them in our front yard, and there wasn't enough of him to fill a peck measure."

"Can't we cross now?"

"Dear, no. All the yellow flags are up, and all the red balls are up, and all the signalmen are signaling. They are coming from both ways. If we have real good luck, we may see a collision. We get a commission at our house every time we report a collision to the coroner."

"But how will we get across?"

"I guess we will have to walk up to the covered bridge at the corner of the next block."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Incomprehensible.

"Brown doesn't spell correctly."

"Yes."

"Is fearfully absentminded."

"Quite true."

"No business ability."

"None at all."

"Writes an unreadable hand."

"True again."

"And I don't know what to make of him!"

"My dear friend, what on earth can you expect of a great genius?"

Discourteous Mr. B.

"No man ever obtained anything worth having without working hard for it," said Mrs. Bickers to her husband, who was in a discouraged mood.

"That's so," replied Mr. Bickers reflectively. "I remember that I obtained you without the slightest difficulty."

Probably an Oversight.

Diggs—Old Noah missed the opportunity of his life.

Biggs—Enlighten me.

Diggs—When the ark was about to float, he failed to appear on deck, wave his hand at the scoffers and say "I told you so."—Chicago News.

Christmas.

Here is a real Christmas essay written by a boy six years old:

do you like christmas
yes I like Christmas
Christmas is coming
I like Christmas
Christmas is good
I wand a tool chest
I wand a nose ark
I wand a tin warship
I wand two books.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Opinion.

The Dear Girl—I am really astonished to hear you advance the proposition that a child should not be corrected in the presence of strangers.

The Savage Bachelor—He should not be, because he should never be in the presence of strangers; that's why.

BUSY CHILDREN.

The Little Ones Should Have Something to Do—A Few Suggestions.

Occupation for children means happiness. The little ones who have nothing to do are inevitably fretful and mischievous, so it is necessary for mothers to find suitable and varied employment for their young folks. A favorite pursuit becomes monotonous if indulged in too long, and the guiding spirit of the nursery and schoolroom must rack her brains for a change of occupation when the children are confined to the house by bad weather.

Silver paper which comes from chocolate, packets of tobacco and elsewhere is generally prized, though the little ones don't know what to do with it. If a tiny ball is formed with the first piece and other portions are added snowball fashion, a very young child can make for itself a capital ball.

Spills of paper neatly folded for father to light his cigar are another source of delight.

It is always advisable to inculcate the lessons of good nature and unselfishness when the children set to work. Let the older ones paint pictures and fill scrapbooks for the hospitals, while the "tinies" can tear up paper as a stuffing for simple charity pillows. Well to do little people are so lovingly and thoughtfully treated nowadays that they are in danger of thinking that everything is theirs by right, and it is all important to teach them to share their playthings readily and cheerfully and be ready to give up to others less fortunate than themselves.

There is nothing that will cultivate this spirit of generosity more quickly than to follow this method of planning for the preparation of some gift for others less fortunate than themselves in their daily occupation, and they will soon learn to consider this their most delightful pastime.—Philadelphia Times.

Something Wrong.

Mr. Snaggs—Another batch of pretty girls have formed an antimatrimonial club.

Mrs. Snaggs — There is something wrong about that.

Mr. Snaggs—What?

Mrs. Snaggs—If they are opposed to matrimony, they are not pretty.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

How He Worked It.

"Wot's yer name, little boy?"

"Willie."

"Why, so's mine; we must be twins. Run along and get yer brother a piece of pie."—New York Press.

Why Tommy Remained After School.

Teacher—Tommy, in the sentence, "A microbe is a minute living organism," parse "microbe."

Tommy Tucker—"Microbe" is a common noun, possessive case—

Teacher—Possessive case?

Tommy—Yes'm; first person, microbe; second person, your crobe; third person, his—

Teacher—Thomas, go and take your seat.—Chicago Tribune.

The Balance Restored.

Mrs. Blank—I only married you because I pitied you—when nobody else thought anything about you.

Mr. Blank—Ah, well, my dear, everybody pities me now.

Rubber Plants.

Many plant growers become annoyed because the older leaves at the base of their rubber plants turn yellow and fall off. This is a natural process. It does not indicate any defect in the plant. It is simply the ripening of the old foliage, which cannot be retained indefinitely. Sometimes, however, the loss of foliage results from the want of root room, but in such cases the plants refuse to grow.

Railroad Telegrams.

When a traveler in the grand duchy of Baden, Germany, wants to send a telegram while he is in the train, he writes the message on a postcard, with the request that it be wired, puts on a stamp and drops it into the train letter box. At the next station the box is cleared and the message sent out.

Hothouse Mannikins.

I see a contemporary descants on modern children and their mothers and praises the latter's attention to the physical beauty of their progeny. They wear frocks made by first-class dressmakers; they employ manicurists, hairdressers and dentists; their hair is waved and their nails trimmed. They have gymnastic exercises, while cunningly contrived belts and bandages impel their figures to assume the proportions demanded by the ideal of beauty. It seems to me we are raising a race of little hothouse mannikins.—Lady Violet Greville in The Graphic.

The Broom Must Go.

The broom must go! A French hygienic journal states that in Tunis the mortality from tuberculosis is 11.3 per 1,000 among the Arabs and only 0.75 per 1,000 among the Jews, who lead pretty much the same life as the Arabs, except that they daily clean all their furniture with moist cloths, and never stir up the germ-infected dust with brooms.

His Private Opinion.

Little Willie—Pa, is it true that a man convicted against his will is of the same opinion still?

Pa—I guess it is, my son.

Little Willie—And does it apply to women also, papa?

Pa—Certainly not, Willie. It is simply impossible to convince a woman against her will.—Chicago News.

Lemons.

Lemons should be kept in water until they are wanted for use, and the skin will not only be kept from hardening, but their flavor will be improved.

Poor Sufferer.

Philadelphia Man—Can you do something for me, doctor? I am dreadfully troubled with insomnia.

Physician—I am sorry to hear it.

Philadelphia Man—Yes; some nights I cannot get to sleep till after 9 o'clock.—Somerville Journal.

Had Become a Habit.

"I've been looking for my husband for the last two hours," said an agitated woman to a calm one.

"Don't be excited, madam," replied the latter. "I've been looking for a husband for the last twenty-five years."—Tammany Times.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

Prof. J. H. Cornyn.

Another young Canadian, J. H. Cornyn, has been making quite a reputation for himself of late as a writer of stories of Mexico and Mexican life. Prof. Cornyn has two volumes of stories now in the press. One is a collection of short stories of the Mexican people, and the other of Mexican fairy tales. These stories, or fairy tales, are all based upon the early Aztec history, which is full of the marvelous. Prof. Cornyn is a recent graduate of Toronto University, with honors in modern languages, and is now director of the American College in Mexico, editor of The Tierra de Mexico, a paper published in Spanish, and representative of the Scripps-McRae League, and also of several other American papers. He is about 30 or 31 years of age, and was for a short time on the staff of Toronto papers. From Toronto he went to New York and continued his journalistic work before going to Mexico.

Where the Line Was Drawn.

"I thought you wanted some sensational news?" said the reporter in a bewildered way as the city editor showed him his copy in a high state of blue pencil.

"I do," said the city editor wearily, "but it isn't necessary to murder the English language in order to make a sensation."—Washington Times.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant; adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

The larger the mortgage on a farm the more likely it is to be called "Clearfield."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The love that is dumb until it speaks on a tombstone is not worth much.

Sore Feet.—Mrs. E. J. Neill, New Armagh, P. Q., writes: "For nearly six months I was troubled with burning aches and pain in my feet to such an extent that I could not sleep at night, and as my feet were badly swollen I could not wear my boots for weeks. At last I got a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil and resolved to try it, and to my astonishment I got almost instant relief, and the one bottle accomplished a permanent cure."

The harmless piece of orange peel is often the first step in a downward career.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

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

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Philosophy teaches us to take things as they come—but the trouble is they frequently neglect to come.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR
Sault Ste. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East via Lakes, Monday, Thursday and Saturday	16.00	
Tues., Fri., and Sun		10.15
Montreal, Toronto, New York and East, via all rail, daily	16.00	10.15
Rat Portage and intermediate points daily	8.00	18.00
Molson, Lac du Bonnet and intermediate points, Thurs. only	7.30	18.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary, Nelson and all Kootenay and all coast points, daily	16.30	14.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon and intermediate points daily except Sunday	7.50	22.30
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7.30	22.30
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs., and Sat.		22.30
Rapid City, Hamiota, Miniota, Tuesday, Thur. and Sat	7.30	
Mon., Wed., and Fri.		22.30
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points daily except Sunday	8.20	15.45
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, daily except Sunday via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., and Sat.		22.20
Glenboro, Souris and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	2.05	15.15
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri. via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., and Sat. via Brandon		22.30
Frobyshire, Hirsch, Bienfait, Estevan, Tues., Thurs., Sat., via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., Sat., via Brandon		14.30
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago, daily	14.10	13.35
West Selkirk, Mon., Wed. and Fri.	18.30	
Tues., Thurs., and Sat.		10.00
Stonewall, Teulon, Tues., Thur., Sat.	12.20	15.30
Emerson, Mon., Wed., and Fri.	7.50	17.10

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

Your Faith

will be as strong as ours if you try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

and ours is so strong we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle if you write for it. SHILOH'S costs 25 cents, and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles. Will cure a Cough or Cold in a day, and thus prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 50 years.

S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can.

Karl's Clover Root Tea cures Indigestion

No man ever handled his money when alive to the satisfaction of his kin, or ever left a will which was suitable to all relatives.

HAD LAME BACK FOR EIGHT YEARS

THE TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE OF A NOVA SCOTIA GENTLEMAN AND HOW HE WAS CURED.

After Such a Long Period of Suffering He Is Entirely Restored to Good Health by Dodd's Kidney Pills—He is Very Grateful.

Bridgewater, N. S., Jan. 27.—(Special)—Mr. John S. Morgan, a prominent man of this place, has had a terrible time with his back for eight years, but now he is receiving the congratulations of his friends on his complete and satisfactory recovery.

To look at Mr. Morgan today one would never suspect that he had been the victim of so much torture and for such a long time, and yet from his own statement the pain he has endured must have been something awful. He says:

"For eight years I have suffered the most severe pain in my back. I had gradually grown worse till at last I was completely crippled up.

"I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills as remedy for Lame Back, but as I had tried so many things without any benefit, I was beginning to lose faith in anything. However, I decided to try them, and I can truthfully say I am heartily glad I did so, for they cured me.

"I had run down in weight to about 140 pounds, but during the time I was using the Pills (I used in all about twenty boxes) I regained about 23 pounds.

"Of course I realized my danger, and when I found that Dodd's Kidney Pills were helping me, I stuck right close to them after commencing till I was perfectly well again."

Everyone who knows Mr. Morgan knows that he means every word he says, and much interest has been aroused by the publication of his statement.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are well known to be a sure cure for all cases of Lame Back and Kidney trouble.

Some husbands are domestic and some are imported.

The proprietors of Parmelee's Pills are constantly receiving letters similar to the following, which explains itself: Mr. John A. Beam, Waterloo, Ont., writes: "I never used any medicine that can equal Parmelee's Pills for dyspepsia or liver and kidney complaints. The relief experienced after using them was wonderful." As a safe family medicine Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be given in all cases requiring a cathartic.

If truth lies at the bottom of a well, charity should work the pump handle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

De naw deh.

At the last meeting of the British Association Mr. John Ojijatekha Brant-Sero, a Canadian Mohawk from the Brantford reserve, read a most instructive and interesting paper on Dekanawideh, the law-giver of the Caniengahakas. Mr. Brant-Sero is one of the Indians who felt so bitterly the refusal of the Imperial authorities to allow an Indian contingent being sent to South Africa last year, and The Times printed several admirably written letters from him on the subject. I found a most interesting little book from the pen of Mr. Kirby, the author of "The Golden Dog," on the subject of the early history of Niagara, and the Indian tribes which then swarmed over the Niagara Peninsula. What a thousand pities it is that we have not more from that author, whose pen can give to the most commonplace of subjects an interest peculiarly its own. — Lally Barnard, in The Globe.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

SINGLE FARE

For the Round Trip to

Winnipeg Bonspiel

Feb. 17-22.

For further particulars apply to any Agent Canadian Northern Ry.

GEO. H. SHAW,
Traffic Manager.

The worst thing that can be said of some people is they are never seen at their best—if they have such a thing.

When a man is hopelessly in love it greatly increases his sighs.

A man's character is often shown by what he considers laughable.

If a young woman bids you take heart, you can probably take hers.

If in doubt about an experiment, get some other fellow to try it first.

GET A HOBBY.

How it Works Out for Good in at Least One City.

Last night in the kitchen in one of Toronto's best homes a grey-haired gentleman bowed before a tub on his hands and knees and tried to bite an apple floating in there, with his teeth. And every time he tried he missed, and every time he missed the youngsters laughed, and every time he missed mother laughed and every time he missed the servants laughed and Jack the terrier joined in the merriment.

The children jumped on his back, and he gave them a ride about the room, and they ran and got his cane, and as he played horse he went gee, haw, whoa, and back at command.

When he got up his knees were dirty, but he brushed off the dirt and the joy remained.

Last night a millionaire ducking for apples with the youngsters.

To-day a man of affairs.

Last night riding babes on his back like a pack horse.

To-day it is "Drive on, James," and a matched team step out together.

Lucky fellow!

He has lots of the rhino, and his soul is as fresh as those youngsters that are playing out in front of my window as I write.

Money hasn't warped his ideas or scared his soul.

Why?

There is nothing that lifts like an ideal, and there is nothing that rests like a hobby.

This fellow is an idealist, and has his hero; he is a faddist and has his hobby, and it's the fad we are talking about now—the hobby. This rich man chums with children whenever he can.

What's your hobby, neighbor?

Have one, if it's only keeping white rats.

This man forgot he was a millionaire when he ducked in that tub last night, forgot he had cares and corns, and was a child again.

His confreres say: "Doesn't Blank hold his age well?"

Hold his age! His hobby holds it for him.

Have a hobby. Life is earnest, but it isn't so terribly earnest that we can't tear ourselves away a little every day from the grind. Have a hobby, and, because you have, life will seem brighter.

They give an engine rest sometimes, and engines are made of steel and iron.

I knew a man whose hobby was to walk, and he walked long miles daily, walked out of a crank into a lovable fellow, with a good appetite and a good digestion to back it up.

I knew a man whose hobby was music, and he forgets it all in a few simple tunes that he has known for years.

I know a man whose hobby is the gun, who is happy when he hears the hounds bark and sees the quarry coming to him.

I know a man whose hobby is a book, and away to the quiet corner alone, and he lives the characters as he reads of them.

There is nothing that lifts like an ideal; there is nothing that rests like a fad.

What is your hobby? What is the particular little thing that lends you wings to sail above the world with, neighbor?—Charlie Churner, in Toronto Star.

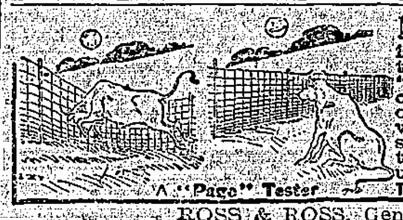
IN THE FAMILY CIRCLE

and as a home maker the WILLIAMS PIANO is a magnet that is universally attractive. Parent and child alike are subject to its musical influence. The mechanical skill of a century has attained a perfection in the WILLIAMS that is unsurpassed, giving it a tone and quality of sterling worth and merit.

We sell all leading makes of organs. Slightly used pianos and organs for sale cheap.

FORRESTER & HATCHER,
Y. M. C. A. Block . . . Winnipeg

Thousands drink Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea every day. Ask any of them what they think of it.



Page Woven Wire Fence

is the only reliable fence for holding stock owing to the continuous coil or spiral spring. No. 7 "Page" wire will withstand a strain of 3,000 pounds; ordinary No. 7 wire will only stand a strain of 1,700 pounds. Common wire when coiled or bent will straighten out with the first strain and remain so. Page fences are now very cheap, and you know they have always been the best. Page fences are used by all Canadian railways.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. 4

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, Box 633, Winnipeg, Man.

Rich kin are usually of no use except to point to with pride.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Never ask a favor of a man a quarter of an hour before dinner.

You can't eat the kernel and raise another crop of nuts from the shell.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Never be miserly with sympathy for a crying child or a sick man.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

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

REDUCES EXPENSE

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

TEST OF DEVOTION.

The man who is patient with a woman when she is sick can be relied upon to treat her all right when she is well.

THE CARE OF LITTLE ONES.

Some Sound Advice As to the Best Method of Treating Infant Indigestion.

Nothing is more common to childhood than indigestion. Nothing is more dangerous to proper growth, more weakening to the constitution, or more likely to pave the way to dangerous disease. Among the symptoms by which indigestion in infants and young children may be readily recognized are loss of appetite, nausea, eructations, coated tongue, bad breath, hiccough and disturbed sleep. Indigestion may be easily cured, and Mrs. F. M. Begbie, Lindsay, Ont., points out how this may best be done. She says: "When my baby was three months old she had indigestion very badly. She would vomit her food just as soon as she took it, no matter what I gave her. After feeding she seemed to suffer terribly, and would scream with pain. She seemed always hungry, but her food did her no good and she kept thin and delicate. He was very sleepless and suffered also from constipation. We tried several medicines recommended for these troubles but they did her no good. Finally I saw Baby's Own Tablets advertised and got a box. After giving them to her she began to improve in about two days, and in a week's time I considered her well. She could sleep well, the vomiting ceased, her bowels became regular and she began to gain in weight. She is now a fat, healthy baby, and I think the credit is due to Baby's Own Tablets and I would not now be without them in the house."

Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine sold under an absolute guarantee that it contains neither opiates nor other harmful drugs. These tablets are a certain cure for all the minor ailments of childhood, such as sour stomach, indigestion, constipation, simple fever, diarrhoea. They break up colds, prevent croup, and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Price 25 cents a box at all druggists, or sent by mail post paid by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A scientist says that climate affects the character. Perhaps it does, but not so much as conviction by a jury.

150 Kinds for 20c.

It is a fact that Salzer's vegetable and flower seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 5000 acres for the production of our choice seeds. In order to induce you to try them we make the following unprecedented offer:

For 20 Cents Postpaid

20 kinds of rarest luscious radishes,
12 magnificent earliest melons,
16 sorts glorious tomatoes,
25 peerless lettuce varieties,
12 splendid beet sorts,
65 gorgeously beautiful flower seeds,

In all 150 kinds positively furnishing bushels of charming flowers and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalogue telling all about Teosinte and Pea, Oat and Bromus and Speltz, onion seed at 60c. a pound, etc., all for 20c. in Canadian stamps.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.,
La Crosse, Wis.

Three women were caught in a folding bed the other day, but their corset training enables them to endure the squeeze until help came.

Y-Z (wise head) has an advantage over other soap powders, inasmuch as it acts as a disinfectant.

A man seldom gets so full of emotion that he has no room for dinner.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

No invention, we think, ever caused qgite so much talk as the telephone.

THROW OUT THOSE OLD BATTERED FACES

And let us supply you with a clean cut, modern lot that will brighten up your pages and please your readers and advertisers. Write us for estimates on anything in printer's material. : : :

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO'Y
175 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg.

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

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

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

Job Work Strictly C. O. D.
Transient Ads Cash in Advance.

ROYAL COMMISSION—contd.

characterizes as corrupt. They must either be cleared from these charges or the charges proven, without delay.

An adjournment was then taken until 2 p.m.

At the afternoon session Premier Dunsmuir was called as the next witness. He denied that his government had given an excessive subsidy to the Canadian Northern or that this subsidy was given to work out his own personal benefit through the sale of the E. & N. railway at a higher price than could otherwise have been obtained or through the prospect of any increase in the amount of traffic over that road. As a matter of fact there was as yet no sale of the E. & N. railway, although there had been certain propositions for its purchase. The first proposition had come as an offer from the other parties. His own offer had been for the sale at $2,000,000 cash, and it had been met by one for that sum in 8 per cent. bonds. Following on these some correspondence had taken place between the witness and his associates in New York which was as follows:—

Victoria, B.C., March 7, 1902
Gen. Thos. H. Hubbard, Board Exchange, New York.

Can sell the roadbed to Canadian Northern for two million dollars, they giving three per cent. first mortgage bond. I am willing, are you? An answer by noon tomorrow, the eighth, is very important.

JAS DUNSMUIR

New York, March 8, 1902.
Hon. Jas. Dunsmuir, Victoria, B.C.

Your telegram eighth, cannot decide so important matter off hand without information. If immediate answer is asked must decline, but do not mean to say that proposition would be declined after full information and investigation.

THOS. H. HUBBARD.

Victoria, B.C., March 8, 1902.
Gen. Thos. H. Hubbard, New York

Final offer two million dollars, three per cent first mortgage bonds, fifty years, quarter of million cash in two years, and another quarter of million in three years. Sale depends on Bill passing House, whether Canadian Northern comes here or not. Full discussion tonight. I advise you very strongly to accept proposition, as we shall never get better terms. You can depend on me protecting your interests. Answer immediately. Rush.

(Sd.) JAS. DUNSMUIR.

New York, March 10, 1902
Hon. Jas. Dunsmuir, Victoria, B.C.

Your second telegram, March 8, does not enable me to change. Answer. Am writing.

(Sd.) T. H. HUBBARD.

The figure $2,000,000 which was mentioned as the selling price in the correspondence, was not, Mr Dunsmuir stated, a price which had been named for the occasion, as a year or so ago the property had been offered to other parties for that same amount in cash. His associates had refused to accept the offer of bonds, as it meant that their own property would have been their sole security. As to himself, he would have accepted these terms in order to have brought a transcontinental road into Victoria.

As to the charge of grave neglect in having employed Mr Greenshield's when he was already the solicitor of the Canadian Northern, he considered that Mr Greenshields had been employed on behalf of the province towards securing better terms for the province from the Dominion government, and also for some aid for the New Westminster bridge. For this he had been paid $2,000. But Mr Greenshields had not been employed or paid for any services regarding the Canadian Northern railway.

The third paragraph of the charge made by Mr Curtis, Mr Dunsmuir said, was not true. He had offered to give them his charter for the Cape Scott road practically for nothing, and the price asked for the E. & N. railway, as he had already stated, was far from being an excessive one.

A couple of letters were then put in by Mr Cassidy, which referred to the telegrams.

Mr L. E. McQuade gave evidence regarding some telegrams that he had seen in the Lands & Works office which had passed between Mr Dunsmuir and his associates in New York. He (Mr McQuade) had been convinced that the government had been very sincere in its desire to bring the Canadian Northern into Victoria.

Hon. Mr Wells was examined as to what documents he had regarding the issue. It was usual for government contracts to be arranged by means of interviews rather than by letters. The Commissioner emphasized the serious manner in which Mr Greenshield's professional reputation was attacked through Mr Curtis' charges, and suggested that an apology was due that gentleman. This Mr Bond refused to offer, so the Judge was obliged to do so for him, and expressed his regrets to Mr Greenshield's for the slur cast upon him, and from which the Commissioner considered that he should be wholly absolved.

Hon. L. M. Eberts stated there was no ground whatever for the charges brought before the Commissioner for investigation. They were wholly false throughout. With reference to Mr Dunsmuir they were most unjust, as the Premier had been actuated by the most patriotic motives, and instead of seeking any gain in the transaction was actually giving part of his property away in order to get a railway into the City of Victoria.

Mr and Mrs F. D. Little are visiting Cumberland.

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

MONSOON TEA

DIRECT from the GROWER to the CONSUMER

C. J. MOORE. Sole Agent

LOCALS.

On Saturday last Mrs J. B. Bennett presented Mr B. with a daughter.

Monday morning a fine boy was born in Mr Thos. Whyte's house. Cumberland is all right.

The lecture by his Lordship Bishop Perrin, was well attended and much enjoyed. The views of the old cathedrals were much admired.

Fifteen candidates were presented for confirmation at Trinity Church on Sunday last. Services were conducted during the day by his Lordship the Bishop and Ven. Archdeacon Scriven, assisted by Rev. Mr Willemar of Sandwick.

His Lordship, Bishop Perrin is the guest of Dr and Mrs Staples.

Ven. Archdeacon Scriven is welcomed to Cumberland by his many friends.

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

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

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON,
SOLICITORS FOR THE APPLICANTS

2-4-02 6t

To Have Something Swell.

Take a Dry Sponge and pour on it a bucket of water
It will swell every time sure. ....

BUT we are not selling sponges, our line is—

SWELL BUGGIES

of all kinds. We have just received a Car Load of Open and Top Buggies with Steel and Rubber Tires. Expresses of all kinds with Platform, Half-Platform, Duplex and Elliptic or Hog-nose Springs. Brickboards, Carts, Sulkies, etc., all of the most Up-to-Date Patterns and Finish. Guaranteed for one year by the Makers and ourselves. .. ..

NANAIMO STEAM CARRIAGE WORKS.

3-12-'02 STANLEY CRAIG, Prop.

MAGNET CASH STORE

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

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C.

A. H. PEAGEY, Druggist & Stationer.

FOR THAT COUGH TRY

WINTER'S INSTANT COUGH CURE,

IT'S A GOOD ONE, AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

We are selling our TOILET SOAPS AT COST to make room. Finest GLYCERINE and CASTILE SOAPS AWAY DOWN.

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

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland, B.C.

NOTICE.

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

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D. THOMSON, TEACHER OF VIOLIN.

Music for Dances, &c., supplied at short notice. Orders left with Mr E. Barrett, at the Big Store, will be promptly attended to.

TO THE DEAF.

A rich lady cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave $10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 14517 The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York, U.S.A.

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

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

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

TERMS:—

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

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to MACDONELL, MCMASTER & GEARY, 51 Yonge Street, Toronto

5-3-'02

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