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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

SEVENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. SATURDAY, AUG. 5th, 1899

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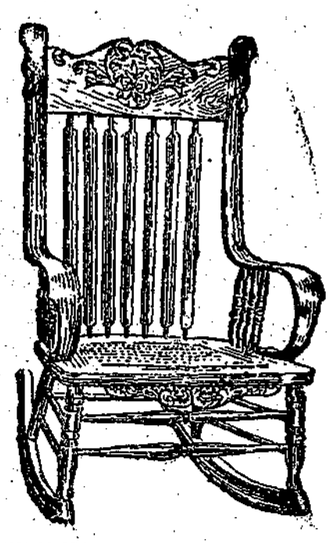

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Off the Wires

Victoria, August 3.—Word just received that the mails which were in the Danube which went ashore near Comox last month arrived at Dawson and upon opening them they were found to be one mass of pulp and unreadable.

Seattle, August 3.—Jas. Lewis left for Washington to-day to present claims of Americnn miners against the Canadian Government for damages sustained through the enactment of the Alien Law in the Atlin district. Mr. Lewis represents about 1,000 miners whose claims aggregate $3,000,000.

Greenock, Aug. 3.—The Cup challenger Shamrock sailed this afternoon for New York.

Manilla, Aug. 3.—Advices from Cuba announces a company of Americans attacked Filipino's trenches at El Pedro. The Charleston shelled the enemy and the Filipinos retreated.

Ottawa, Aug. 3.—Prorogation of the House has been fixed for Monday.

Montreal, Aug. 3.—Bank crisis has precipitated what practically amounts to a panic on stock exchange. Brokers are selling securities held on margins to protect themselves and are taking almost anything offered.

Victoria, Aug.—There is no end of scrambling among lawyers for Attorney General in the Government. H. D. Helmcken has been offered the position but refuses.

There is some talk of Henderson accepting but nothing more definite has transpired since Monday.

Vancouver. Aug. 3.—McLennan returned from Atlin to-day. He reports a big fire at Dyea in which the U. S. Barracks were burned. When he left the wharf at Dyea the whole town seemed circled by roaring flames.

A rich find has been made on a hydraulic property in Cariboo by Ward & Shaw. The gravel assays $60 to the ton.

The canners on the Fraser River are still anxious. The catch so far has been disappointingly small.

Montreal, Aug. 3.—The run on Bank of Hochelaga continues. The situation is still unchanged.

Santa Domingo, Aug.—Two of the assassins of President Heureaux have been captured and shot. The country is quiet.

Victoria, Aug. 3.—The By-law respecting the re-clamation of the James Bay flats and Mr. H. Croft's scheme for re-bridging the flats by private enterprise and the conversion of the flats into a recreation park was carried yesterday by a majority of 391.

Victoria, Aug. 3.—Ship Glory of the Seas reported re chartered to load coal at Union for San Francisco.

Victoria, Aug. 3.—Cotton confirms the statement of Attorney-Generalship offered to Helmcken. Believed that Helmcken is favoraby disposed to accept the offer in which he was supported by his father, Hon. J. S. Helmcken, but intimidation was brought to bear by his political friends and he declined. There was a caucus of opposition yesterday at which the watter was discussed with results stated. Supporteas of the government are discussing with great dissatisfaction governments in action. They point out that any government that would discharge their Attorney-General on July 7th and the unity with a successor on August 3rd must be lamentably weak. There is no question the Semlin Government is suffering from the present state of affairs. Some of the most pronounced supporters are losing confidence in them.

Ottawa, Aug. 3—The Dominion Govt. had decided to lay the increased in the Chinese Poll Tax over till next session, when they haye pledged it will be forced.

Fairlie, Aug. 3—The Shamrock which was on her way to New York had to put back with a mishap to her bow-sprit which will delay her for a day or so.

Darval, Aug. 4.—The Canadian defender Glencairn won the race today over the American boat Constance.

Rome, Italy, Aug. 4.—Italy has renounced her claim to San Mun Bay and will demand from China the concgession of a strip of territory north of San Mun.

Meadville, Pa. Aug. 4.—E. Janney was murdered some time last night between this city and Conaight Lake. He had driven to Meadville with his horse and buggy which arrived at the lake to-day containing corpse of Mr. Janney. Supposed to have been murdered for money but the horse ran away. The dead man had $75 in his pocket.

Cape Hayten, Hayti, Aug. 4.—Just become known that an armed insurrection has broken out at Laveninga a town north west of Santo Domingo.

London, Aug. 3.—The continued drought is causing much anxiety here. The River Thames and other water supplies are drying up.

Ottawa, Aug. 4.—Col. Prior made a strong speech to-day protesting against B. C. being ignored in the the $6,000,000 asked for, as not a mile of B. C. railway being ignored. He advocated said to the V. V. and E. & N. from Wellington to Comox.

Vancouver, Aug. 4.—One hundred men on the Van Anda Mine are on strike owing to their wages being reduced 50 cts. a day. In consequence of the reduction hours from ten to eight a day. The smelter is running and there is enough ore on the dump to last some time.

O. Baynes was killed by falling log yesterday at McCormicks camp.

Victoria, Aug. 4.—The Str. Joan was launche from the ways to-day. She will resume her regular run at once.

The City of Nanaimo will also be put on the Nanaimo and Comox run shortly.

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Notice.

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FRANCIS D. LITTLE,
Manager.

Victoria, Aug. 4.—Confirming the statement of yesterday that it is alltogether likely the Attorney-Generalship will be offered to Henderson is the cause of Mr. Semlins departure for Vancouver last evening. It is learned from Vancouver that the Premier did not stay there but proceeded direct to New Westminster. Higgins is said by the "Colonist" to have flopped again, but it is generally believed he is simply emphacizing his demand for considerrtion.

Nanaimo, Aug. 4.—Master at Arms of H. M. S. Amphion arrived on the noon train to-day in search of two the Egeria's crew who were shanghaied at San Francisco, and placed on the American ship Charmer now at Departure Bay.

The men were found and will be taken back and the offdnders prosecuted.

Nanaimo, Aug. 4.—A Post Office has been opened at Alexandria Mines under the name of the South Wellington Post Office.

Foulard Silk Waists worth $4.00 at 2.75. 2.00 Silk Waists at $1.25, at Stevenson's & Co.

A man down at Comox came near being arrested for trespass for bathing at high water in front of his neighbor's field.

If you intend buying a good serviceable pair of Gent's shoes just step in to Stevenson & Co and ask to see their Regal Shoe, extra well braced at the heel at only $2.75.

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THE LION.

The lion comes to meet you
With a bland, emollient smile.
He says, "I'm going to eat you
If I think it worth my while"
(Which he very frequently does).
He then becomes a party
With a rough and ready air.
He says, "Come on, my hearty,
For I think I've room to spare"
(He is really most accommodating).
"But if you have a rifle,
And your knees will let you aim,
You may count the risk a trifle
'Just a little bit o' game.'"
(And of course you'll write a book.)
—J. J. Bell in "New Noah's Ark."

RAG JIM.

By E. M. Dreux.

A Story of Antebellum Days In the South.

It had all happened in a flash—that is, in a space of time utterly incommensurate with the importance of the event. The far suburban dwellers had been startled by sudden wild yells, heavily running feet, pistol shots and demands for surrender, indicating the hot pursuit of a criminal. Then they saw from their doors a confused mass of black and white humanity struggling and fighting. Bold, strong and alert, the negro had kept six men at bay, had wounded two and killed the best policeman on the force, who cried as he fell: "Take him! Never mind me!" The instant's wavering would have given the hunted man his chance had not Rag Jim dropped his scales and jumped on him from his cart. A final shot entered Jim's thigh, but that he knew it is doubtful, so full was he of a strange, overmastering passion.

"Now I got you wey I bin want'n you dis long time," he pants. "Who kill Jedge Long in de Massassip? You know, en you gotter tell."

"Hello!" cries the officer with the handcuffs, himself a Mississippian. He is so confounded that another officer steps up to do the handcuffing.

"Wait, for God's sake!" says the other excitedly. "Give Rag Jim a chance. We'll close up to prevent an escape. But those two niggers know something, and we must know it too."

"That's all right enough. But handcuff him now we've got him."

"You can't know niggers very well. Once in the clutches of the law, he'll turn sulky and won't confess to save his own life. But now, I believe Rag Jim will get it out of him. Not regular? Of course it isn't, but when you've been policeman as long as I have, you'll find many ways to nab a criminal."

The two negroes are struggling at their very feet, totally oblivious to everything save each other. Both are stronger than the common run of men; but, desperately as the murderer battles, there is something inexorable in the motive of his assailant that gives him an advantage, wounded as he is. Now Rag Jim is a top, and his ponderous fists descend with such fury and rapidity that fear for his own life has driven every other consideration from the criminal's mind.

"Who kill Jedge Long?" is the accompaniment of each blow. "You neber git up fum yere tel you ans' me dat. En I know quick ez you speak wedder you tell me troof or lie. 'Member me on de witness stan? I could tell all, but de ve'y lick dat kill um. You ready t' tell?"

"Yass; doan hit me no mo'. I done it. I kill Jedge Long. I swear t' do it w'en he saunt me up fo' ten years."

With a wave of a great black hand, Rag Jim calls the spectators to witness.

"Tell all 'bout it. I track you fur ez Possum Swamp. W'at you do den?"

"I went on atter a 'possum, en see Jedge Long in dere, huntin wanilla fo' he t'bacca. I slip up behin um en kill um."

"One mo' wud; how you kill um?"

"Dess lak I kill 'possum; how else you speck me t' do it?" And, strange as it may sound, there is the pride of the expert in the agony of his voice.

The officer shudders, for he knows how the ricefield hands slaughter an opossum. Placing the sharply whittled end of a stout stick at the creature's throat, and his own heavy foot at the other end, he then takes the forepaws in his hands and breaks the neck by one powerful and scientific jerk. Less than five years ago a Georgia negro named Sanders slew his wife in the same manner. In the meantime the triple murderer is secured. But Rag Jim does not rise.

"Why he is wounded. That last shot must have struck him. Here"—to the crowd of colored people standing around—"attend to him, some of you. I'll leave word at the hospital."

They hasten away with the prisoner and the dead. The only whites left are the Mississippian and a wild eyed woman at the gate in front of which all this has occurred. The officer looks at Rag Jim's hurt—an ugly flesh wound—and is not surprised to see the strength now slipping from him.

"Where's his home?" he asks, hissing, but meets only sullen, scowling glances.

"Ef he got a home, I ain' see it," one replies. "En ef he had, you reckon we all gwine tech dat niggah?"

"Because he helped arrest another nigger, eh? See here, every one of you knows the prisoner to be a criminal of the deepest dye. There isn't a man here who isn't afraid of him, though of his own color. Didn't Rag Jim do exactly right? Come, now. Wouldn't he have done right if the man had been white?"

"Who dat try'n' t' medger de black man cohn by de w'te man bushel?" asks old Aunt Kate, a street preacher, crowding to the front. "Coon dog ain' got no smeller fo' possum. W'en you see tukkey buzzard dut (dirt) he own ness? W'en mock'n bird fight de hawk, de hawk warn de udder hawks ef he kin; he ain' hepp ketch um."

"Listen to the mocking bird!" croaks the parrot on the woman's shoulder, thus reminded of his favorite song.

"Oh, Lawd, dere's anodder parrot debbil," says Rag Jim, looking that way with every symptom of extreme terror. "In dat fam'ly, too, wey dey done nuff meanness long time ago. Missus, you better choke um fo' he do mo' mischief."

"De woice o' de Lawd speak'n by he creeter!" exclaims Aunt Kate, astonished at this unexpected backing up, while her hearers eye the accomplished bird with doubt and distrust, for the southern negroes are as firm believers in the satanic origin of the parrot as of the occult power of a graveyard rabbit's foot or the efficacy of a libation of whisky poured in a cemetery road to keep off the ghosts.

"Traitor to you' own race! You gwine lay dere, en de buzzards pick you clean befo'air colored han' ris you up. Youse done w'at you cain ondo—tuhn you' brudder ober t' he w'ite master, fo' de glory, de money, en de power o' de law keep um our masters tel yit, en traitors lak you stomp us deeper in de dut. Ef you got air w'ite frien, call um, kase you' name is done blot out o' de min en heart o' you' own color."

He looks up in her fiery face and shrinks as no other denunciation has the power to make him.

"But I tell you he kill Jedge Long in de Massassip, en my young marser bin try fo' de murder. En w'en dey cain zackly prove it on um he feel so bad he hatter go t' Flurdy en tek a name w'at he daddy en he g'andaddy wouldden 'a' answer to. No, not ef you gie um all de slaves in de souf. Me en Mars Young John sot a heap o' sto' by one nudder. Dass w'y I do it. Do-don't cuss me, Aunt Kate."

"May all de cusses"— she begins inexorably, but the officer, thinking the man's bodily disorder quite sufficient, silences her peremptorily and orders her away.

"Tink you kin stop de cuss, w'ite man?" she asks contemptuously. "Hit fall, right nachul, ef I neber say a wud. En lemme tell you. De colored race neber gwine come t' dey righteous place tel all de niggahs w'at 'member dey marsers en missuses done dead off de face o' de yeth. You year me!"

So saying she marches off, with a most triumphant air, followed by the rest of the negroes.

The wounded man, the officer and the woman at the gate, who seems literally transfixed by the horror of the thing, are alone. The officer looks impatiently for the hospital wagon, as Aunt Kate's excommunication has completed Rag Jim's prostration.

"Ah, how well I remember, remember, remember," hoarsely sings the parrot, still harping on the same song.

"I ain' fo'got," says Rag Jim, rousing. "Mistah, ef I ain' too heaby, drag me 'way fum dat parrot."

"You'd better not move. It's only a bird and doesn't understand what it says."

"Oh, don't it? Nuff'n but a bird! I know you w'ite mens doan' b'liebe nuff'n, but a parrot is sutney a debbil. It bleeg'd t' be a debbil. How a bird gwine t' talk w'en de Lawd ain' mek um dat away? A parrot is better dan air p'liceman on de fo'ce. A place wey I buy rags, dey got one on de front gallery. He look ober my kyaht en cock he haid en say: 'Did you weigh um right? Did you weigh um right?' En w'en I tuhn de scales so he kin see he keep on wid dat aggerwatin 'Did you weigh um right? Did you weigh um right?' fur ez I kin year um.

"I went int' Mr. Pat's sto', en dess ez I staht out somebody say: 'Got anyt'ing you ain' pay fo'? Got anyt'ing you ain't pay fo'?' I say, 'W'y, Mistah Pat, you know w'at you put in my baskit.' He laugh, en den I see hit wuz a parrot, lookin clean froo my pocket.

"Hit wuz a parrot debbil got Mars Young John 'rested fo' dat murder. He so proud o' dat parrot he useter tek um ride'n en walkin—'t' gi'e um some freedom,' he say. So w'en dey fin' Poll on a hick'ry limb ober de body, gitt'n blood off he fedders, dey 'low he owner wa'n't fur off. But he bin git out de cage heseff en flewed dere int' Possum Swamp t' git he owner in trouble. He know w'at he doin."

"Well, don't talk so much. You're nearly exhausted now. Save your strength."

Presently Rag Jim's wandering senses are brought up again sharply by the bird.

"She's sleeping in the valley, the valley, the valley!"

"Dass so; 'twas in de valley o' de Missassip, en my ole marser, ole John Featherbee, wuz king uv it. Me en Mars Young John wuz chillun at de brek'n out o' de wah. We grows up t'gedder, en freedom ain' paht us tell he hatter run away."

"When we gathered in the cotton side by side!"

"Yassar, hit wuz in cotton pickin time, sho nuff. Ain' I tell you dat parrot know all 'bout it? En ef he on'y a bird, how kin he? W'en freedom come, my uncles en aunts all run off en leff me de on'y colored pusson on de plantation. I ain' blame'n um, kase dey ain' know how t' tek kyah deyseff, let 'lone a orphanless boy lak me. Dey ain' no cohn in de crib t' feed me, ner no meat in de smokehouse, kase de freedmen done tote it off. But Mars Young John beg fo' me t' stay, en I stay plumb tel I wuz grown, hepp'n wid de crap en de stock. Dat bressed boy l'arn me t' read en write de ve'y fuss t'ing. I done fo'got it long time, but 'tain' he fault—my haid so thick. Teacher cain' mek mulee w'icker lak hawse. How I gwine stay home atter he leff it? I cain' ress my min' nohow. My old marser say: 'Hit no use, Jim; he done change he name en gone down souf wey nobody kin twit um fo' w'at he neber do. He ain com'n home tel de rale murd'rer is foun'.' I reply back t' him: 'Dass all right, sah; I'ze gwine down souf, too, en ain' com'n back tel I run dat murd'rer down.' Now I'ze done it, en you kin sen' me t' de pentenchy any time you git ready. I know I done right t' hepp my bes' frien'. How kin de color mattah? En I doan' b'liebe Aunt Kate cuss gwine wuk dis time."

The officer has been bending lower and lower until his ear is at Rag Jim's lips.

"Good fellow! Brave fellow! Cheer up, Jim; help is here, and we'll do all we can for you. You won't have to depend on your own race." Perceiving that consciousness is gone for the moment, he rises to his feet, soliloquizing:

"Rag Jim yesterday and Rag Jim today—how different they are! I suppose there are two men in everybody. Pity for some of us if not! Now this loud mouthed, pestilent fellow is the hero of the town. I don't believe there's a justice who will sentence him the next time he is arrested as a public nuisance."

Of the small advancing crowd one pale faced, nervous lipped man is ahead of the rest.

"What is this I hear?" he asks in a disordered manner.

"John, John!" cries the weeping woman at the gate. "The murderer is found. You are cleared at last!"

"Yes, wife. So I have guessed. But why and by whom? It is the strangest tale I ever heard. And who is this?"

His voice has power, it seems, to bring back the wounded negro to consciousness.

"Me, Mars Young John," he murmurs, and on his black, greasy, uncouth face rests ineffable happiness. "I done w'at I swear t' do. Atter I fin' you I keep up wid you en dat niggah pooty nigh all de time. You ain' know me. But I know you, en de rag bag weigh mighty heaby w'en you' li'l' boy fotch it out. Doan' cry, Bubbah. I ain' killed. Dey'll put me in jail heap o' time yit."

He faints again. The hospital nurse and his aids make ready to lift him into the conveyance.

"No," says Mr. Weatherbee, stepping before them. "No hands but mine can nurse Rag Jim."—New York Post.

A Different Jewel.

"Consistency's a jewel."

"That's all right, but you can't work it off on any girl instead of a diamond ring."—Chicago Record.

A Promoted Parson.

An archdeacon of the Church of England has been Premier of Tasmania and a Roman Catholic priest has been Attorney-General of another colony. The Hon. Arthur Rutledge, the new Attorney-General of Queensland, is an ex-Wesleyan minister, and these and other analogous cases go to show that reverend gentlemen have more chances for political distinction in the colonies than they have at home. Mr. Rutledge became a barrister at the mature age of 35, and simultaneously entered the Parliament of Queensland as a colleague of the present Premier (Mr. Dickson) in the representation of a double-seated constituency with an unpronounceable aboriginal name. In a year or two he became Attorney-General in the Ministry of Sir Samuel Griffith. He has been out of Parliament for some years, but the late general election brought him back again, and has once more made him Attorney-General. Another incident of the Queensland general election is the return of the veteran Mr. Groom, who had been elected by the same constituency for 40 years without a break, thereby constituting a record for the southern hemisphere, and one only beaten in the northern by Mr. Beach, the father of the House of Commons.

The Late Carlotta Grisi.

Carlotta Grisi, whose death at the age of 80, is reported from Geneva, was the cousin of the more celebrated Giulia Grisi, wife of Mario, who died nearly 30 years ago. She was one of a group of bright stars of the ballet, including Fanny Ellsler, Marie Taglioni and Fanny Cerito, in company with whom she electrified London in the early forties with "pas de quatre." Carlotta was born at Visinida, a villa in the district of Mantua. She began her stage career at the early age of 5 at La Scala, Milan, and was for some time undecided whether to study dancing or singing. She studied the latter with Malibran, and the former with M. Perrot, whom she afterwards married. In 1841 she went to Paris, and appeared at the Theatre de la Renaissance in a ballet melodrama called the "Zingari." She achieved so much success that she was soon engaged as a leading dancer at the Grand Opera, where she created the principal part in the ballet of "Giselle." She achieved her greatest triumphs in London, however. Mme. Grisi retired from the stage many years ago, and has resided of late years at Geneva.

Proper Care of the Finger Nails.

Soft white hands are always one of the principal points of a refined appearance, and for that reason women of all ages have most carefully attended to their hands. The care of the hands cannot be said to be neglected nowadays, when so many persons employ the manicure, who scrapes the nails and make them of lovely pink, pushes back the skin from the little white half-moons at the base, cuts the nails in a crescent which exactly follows the outline of the half-moons, and ends by washing the hands in a preparation that makes them both smooth and white temporarily, if not permanently. The hands look extremely well after the manicure's task has been finished, although Erasmus Wilson says that the nails should never be scraped nor cleaned with any instrument save the nailbrush. The only other implement needed is the small ivory presser.

Tattooing and Snake Bites.

It really begins to look as if there were nothing new under the sun. While scientific minds are discussing the anti-toxin serum treatment of disease as if it were a new thing, the people of ancient Burmah are calling attention to the fact that for centuries the material they have used in the common custom of tattooing has been an efficient anti-toxin for snake-bites. The tattooed Burmese regard the bites of poisonous snake as harmless. This, at least, is the statement of a gentleman from Burmah, who brings testimony to bear in corroboration of his singular statement. Scientists might well give this matter their attention.

Big Heart.

The Greenland whale has a heart a yard in diameter.

PERSONALITIES.

C. P. Huntington has bought the famous iron mountain at Durango, Mexico.

The brother of Admiral Albert Kautz is a retired general and a veteran of the Mexican and civil wars.

General Booth of the Salvation Army intends to establish an industrial farm of 15,000 acres in Western Australia.

MEN OF MARK.

President McKinley finds little leisure for light reading, but is a careful student of the newspapers.

Joseph Leiter has by no means decided to drop the stock market. He is a constant visitor to Wall street.

J. Pierpont Morgan is an expert pool player and an evening rarely passes when he does not enjoy an after dinner game.

Joel Chandler Harris, Georgia's famous author, breeder and poet, is to have an exhibit of Jersey cattle at the Paris exposition.

Senator Clark has just bought in Paris, for his Washington house, an old stained glass window, once the property of the Countess de Jauze, for $30,000.

Sims Reeves says he lost $400,000 during his career as a public singer because he was too conscientious to appear on the stage unless sure he could do his best.

Ex-Representative Ben T. Cable is to furnish much of the money for the building of a chapter house for the Zeta Psi fraternity at the University of Michigan.

John Stuart, superintendent of the Chicago and Northwestern railway, was formerly a telegraph operator at Hokendauqua, Pa. He is now receiving $15,000 a year.

The Russian Prince Cantacuzene, whose betrothal to Miss Julia Grant, has just been announced, has retired to his Russian estates to make preparations for the reception of his bride.

Before Rear Admiral Kautz left for Samoa a young woman asked him whether he had ever "felt afraid in battle." "Once," he answered. "A stray ball knocked my cigar out of my mouth and there wasn't another aboard."

The late ex-Governor Flower was once asked by a less successful financier how to succeed in Wall street. "By working harder than at any other trade or profession on earth," was the answer. "But won't that wear you out?" "Not before your time."

Mayor Moir of Scranton was years ago a journeyman tailor in Philadelphia. John Ross of the former city needed a workman, and Mr. Moir, being recommended, was offered inducements to go to Scranton. In February last Mr. Moir was elected chief executive of the city.

Henry G. Kittredge, editor of the Textile World, Boston, has been appointed assistant director of textiles for the commissioner general of the United States to the Paris exposition of 1900. Mr. Kittredge has long been identified with the textile industries of the United States.

Russell Sage is no friend of the camera, and very rarely is it that a photographer is quick enough to get a snap shot of the millionaire. As for sitting for a picture, that has probably occurred less frequently during the millionaire's long life than that of any other equally prominent man in the country.

TOWN TOPICS.

The curfew bell was rung last night at 8:30 o'clock. Nothing sensational resulted. It just rung; that was all.—Freeport Bulletin.

Abilene is getting to be a front porch town. Nearly every resident improvement includes a porch.—Abilene (Kan.) Reflector.

The companies are selling their gas so cheaply in New York that several of the metropolitan newspapers are filled with it every day.—Detroit Journal.

Buffalo is to have a new union station to cost $6,000,000, with a waiting room 80 by 235 feet, that will be the largest in the world. How about this, Boston?—Gardiner Reporter-Journal.

Buffalo is in a flutter over an extremely wicked Midway that it expects to have at the Pan-American exposition, and can't think of a suitable name for it. Why not call it Hamburg Paradise?—Rochester Democrat.

All because of a blessed war to the knife squabble between rival companies New York is now enjoying 65 cent gas. Father Knickerbocker will be a weak old gentleman if he lets them restore the higher rate.

MOTIVES AND METHODS.

A Missouri girl killed herself because her sweetheart had gone to the war.

Robert F. Hayes, a Boston clerk, hanged himself with his necktie as the noose.

Because his mother would not let him go in swimming an Arkansas boy cut his throat.

Forked branches of an apple tree were used as a noose by a Stroudsburg (Pa.) suicide.

Champagne with arsenic in it was used by a San Francisco man as a means of self destruction.

Her husband wanted to move, and she did not. That led a Connecticut woman to drink poison.

Fearing that his wife would scold him for getting home late a newly made London bridegroom committed suicide.

"Ah, to see the moon at a distance of one meter," was the note left by a Paris suicide explaining his motive for death.

THE CYNIC.

After a man has told you his troubles you know more about his kin.

You will find a loafer leech attached to every industrious man or woman.

An honest man is one who admits that his baldness is due to old age and not to sickness.

Every bridegroom finds an excuse to return from his wedding journey sooner than originally planned.

Every circus man lays all his plans on the assumption that the people are chumps. Every circus man gets rich.

After the people have worked themselves to death to raise a preacher's salary, he decides that he can do better elsewhere and resigns.

It would be interesting to know how much longer the week should be, in order that the men may find their Sunday underwear ready without fussing.—Atchison Globe.

PARIS EXPOSITION.

WHAT THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD WILL DO IN 1900.

The English Building at the Paris Exposition Will Surpass All Others in Splendor—Modelled After Kingston House, Bradford-on-Avon, Wiltshire—All the British Colonies Will Be Represented.

As the time for its opening draws nearer, and the work for its completion is being pushed, one is better able to realize the magnitude of the exposition the French people are building in the city of Paris. Not only does our understanding of the exposition itself grow with its growth, but we also get a fuller idea of the interest the entire civilized world is taking in this great display of the works of peace. Space has been allotted to almost every nation in the world, and practically all of them have made government appropriations to cover the expense of properly exhibiting their resources. From far northern Iceland to the very limits of human habitation in the southern hemisphere will come the works of man's handicraft, as well as the resources with which nature has blessed each of the countries.

The countries of Europe are competing with each other for the honor of making the best display of their resources, and

BRITISH BUILDING FOR PARIS EXPOSITION.

were the exposition twice or more the size that it is every foot of space would be crowded with exhibits. The nations of the far east are preparing to send to Paris the best samples of their peculiar products, and as at Chicago in 1893 they will form one of the greatest attractions of the exposition. The native craftsmen from the semi-civilized and barbarous islands of the Pacific and the continent of Africa are vieing with their brothers from the civilized portions of the world in providing attractive features for what promises to be the greatest exhibition of all ages down to the present time.

In this great exposition the Dominion of Canada will make a showing that will astonish many of the nations of Europe. Our country will be represented in every department, and our exhibits will be of the best the world can produce in their line, and some of them will be indigenous only to this country.

This exposition will be an exposition of selection. In other words each government is to select that which it wishes to occupy the space allotted to it. It will be a competition between countries and not between individual exhibitors. For this country there are now at work a great number of judges in all lines selecting with infinite care that which is best. Only in the most general way has any decision yet been made, and the successful contestants for space have not yet been announced.

The majority of buildings belonging to the governments other than those of France will be on the Quai d'Orsay. Of the many government buildings at the exposition none will surpass in splendor that of Great Britain. It will stand on the Quai d'Orsay. This royal pavilion, as it is called, will be an adaptation of the Kingston House, Bradford-on-Avon, Wiltshire, and is in the Jacobean style (1604). Here the Prince of Wales will hold royal receptions, to which not only his own countrymen, but the people of the world will be admitted. When he is not in Paris the building will be open to the public at all hours. This building is now being constructed in London, and will be transported to Paris in pieces ready to be put together.

COUNT HASELAR.

The Emperor of Germany's Favorite Soldier—His Career.

Count von Haselar, in whose honor Emperor William of Germany has named the furthest western frontier fort of the Empire, is called the "watchdog of the German army." His title he derives from his position as commander of the Sixteenth Corps. He is the Emperor's favor-

COUNT HASELAR.

ite soldier—the embodiment of all that loyalty to the imperial master so dear to the heart of the present ruler. The aged warrior (he is above 76) bears a striking resemblance to Von Moltke. Of course, he is a rigid disciplinarian, but he is a soldier clear through, and asks the meanest private in the ranks to endure no more hardships than he himself is quite willing to suffer. It was these qualities that moved the Emperor to give to the new fortification the name of the faithful old watchdog.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

THE FASHION PLATE.

Peggy Primrose, Bergere, Robespierre, Rejane and Trelawny are the names of the very latest round hats.

Taffeta silk trimmed with cloth and cloth combined with taffeta silk are both made use of by French dressmakers.

It is whispered that already in Paris there is a silent reaction against the mermaid style of dress, which is now universally worn.

New golf jackets are being made of brilliant green box cloth, with revers and turned down collar and cuffs, faced with vivid scarlet vicuna.

Black and white effects in fashionable headwear are in evidence this season, and almost without exception, the hats and bonnets showing this delicate combination prove becoming.

All the shades of blue are favored this season. Lobelia, morning glory, flax, lavender, iris and forgetmenot are new choice blues in cloth, light summer wool, silk, velvet, flowers and tulle.

A fabric which, among summer dress goods, has not the very general fault of shrinking, is jeans, which is sold in very dainty summer tints and also in various extremely bright colors. This material is not unlike sateen, having a smooth, glossy surface and being of generous width.

Some of the new bathing suits are made of clinging china silk. There are also bathing dresses of French bunting, with yokes of coarse net or lace, and sleeve belt and collar bands of the goods, covered with rows of cream colored braid and suits of black, blue or pure white albatross.

Some of the new taffeta silk skirts are made without lining. The skirt has three narrow frills at the hem and two more put on to simulate a deeply pointed overdress, but in this case the unlined skirt is worn over a very elaborate silk petticoat, fitted and made very much after the fashion of a dress skirt.—New York Post.

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It never fails.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Fill pinchusions with well dried coffee grounds, for mice or moths will never touch them, and the needles and pins will not rust.

Keep a little package of absorbent cotton in one of the sideboard drawers. If oil, milk or cream is spilled on a woolen dress or coat, a bit of the cotton instantly applied will remove all traces of the stains.

It is the suggestion of a housewife that molasses will remove the grass stains often found on the summer clothing of children. The molasses is rubbed on as if it were soap, after which the garment is washed as usual.

ULCERKURE Heals the Worst Barb-Wire Cuts.

Would Be Welcomed.

"I wish the kaiser could spare time to come over here for awhile," remarked the Chinese emperor.

"What for?"

"I'd like to have him give the empress dowager a few of his ideas about a king's rights and the way he ought to be treated."—Washington Star.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., etc.

Preparing For the Campaign.

Mrs. Wayback—What on earth are ye carryin all our nice new furniture out in the barn fer, Silas?

Silas—I want ther house ter hev an air of rustic simplicity when the summer boarders come.—New York Journal.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

This Dog Can Spell.

There is a South Side lady who owns a Gordon setter which she believes is endowed with almost human intelligence. This is not a hastily formed nor unfounded opinion, but has been developed by years of experience. Here is one of the many incidents from which has sprung her faith in her dog:

Last Sunday, having finished her dinner, the lady went into the drawing room to read the paper. On a rug near the window the setter was basking drowsily in the sun. The lady's two sons were still in the dining room finishing the repast, and the mother overheard something said about bones. Now, the good lady has a mortal dread that her beautiful dog will choke to death on a bone some day, so, raising her voice, she called out:

"Boys, don't give Dan any c-h-i-c-k-e-n b-o-n-e-s," spelling these two words so the dog's attention would not be attracted. "I am afraid he will choke."

As she spelled "chicken" the dog raised his head and listened; at "bones" he got up, walked into the dining room and looked at the bones the boys were picking.

CANCER CAN BE CURED

NO KNIFE—NO PLASTER.

DEPT. W. H. ABBOTT,

MYRON MASON MEDICAL CO.

577 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

The Coquette.

A coquette is a being who wishes to please. Alas! coquettes are too rare. 'Tis a career that requires great abilities: infinite pains, a gay and airy spirit. 'Tis the coquette that provides all amusements, suggests the riding party, plans the picnic, gives and guesses charades, acts them. She is the stirring element amid the heavy congeries of social atoms; the soul of the house; the salt of the banquet. Let any one pass a very agreeable week, or it may be ten days, under any roof, and analyze the cause of his satisfaction, and one might safely make a gentle wager that his solution would present him with the frolic phantom of a coquette.—Lord Beaconsfield.

SUFFER NO MORE. There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

Must Have Been Inspired.

She—A doctor in Berlin, after a great deal of study, has discovered that married men live longer than bachelors.

He (imploringly)—Save my life!

She (joyously)—Oh, Clarence, how did you guess that I loved you?—Ohio State Journal.

Remedy for Whooping Cough.

At this season Whooping Cough is very prevalent among some of the children in most families. It is not advisable to stop the coughing entirely, but relief should undoubtedly be sought. Griffiths' Menthol Liniment affords more prompt relief than any other remedy. Also in cases of Croup it affords immediate relief. Try it. All druggists. 25 cents.

Had Nerve Just the Same.

Wigg—Private Trembley of the Twentieth Kansas swam the Rio Grande ahead of Funston during the fight before Calumpit.

Wagg—Yes; you can't tell by the name of a man how far he can swim.—Cleveland Leader.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

An Artistic Proposal.

Lofter—Indeed, Miss de Vine, I must say it—you are the star of the links.

Miss de Vine—Now that is very nice of you, and you are the first to discover me too.

"Then may I have an astronomer's reward?"

"What is that, Mr. Lofter?"

"The right to give you my name."—Brooklyn Life.

No Company For Him.

Rich Old Party—What do you want a wife for when you can hardly support yourself? Why, sir, my daughter would starve!

Suckins (with great dignity)—Well sir, if you are the kind of man to let your daughter and her husband starve I don't wish to enter the family.—Fun.

ULCERKURE—Swift Cure for Poison Oak or Ivy.

CANNOT BE BEAT.—Mr. M. Steinback, Zurich, writes:—"I have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in my family for a number of years, and I can safely say that it cannot be beat for the cure of croup, fresh cuts and sprains. My little boy has had attacks of croup several times, and one dose of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was sufficient for a perfect cure. I take great pleasure in recommending it as a family medicine, and I would not be without a bottle in the house."

POULTRY POINTERS.

Fowls of all kinds prefer open air.

Milk is an excellent food for fowls now.

Two by four inch scantlings make good perches.

Unhealthy parents cannot produce strong, vigorous chicks.

For cholera take the bird as soon as noticed and feed it soaked bread, plentifully sprinkled with black pepper.

The last eggs of each hen's clutch are not so fertile as the first, nor will the chickens from them be so strong.

The nests should be made up new frequently—at least once a month. A fresh coating of whitewash at the same time will be found beneficial.

Tame hens sit and lay better and fowls of all kinds fatten better when not subject to sudden fright, as is often the case when the hens are not tame.

The hot, dry weather we generally have in July and August is very hard on young poultry. On this account the hatching ought to be finished up in good season, before this time.

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

The Widow's Devotion.

There was a man hanged for murder in Sydney, Australia. By his widow's consent, his figure was exhibited in a local waxworks show. Every Sunday for six months the woman, dressed in deepest mourning, called and put a clean shirt on the unresisting form of the wax man. Then her visits stopped. Some time after, happening to meet the manager of the show the lady explained, with many blushes, that she had married again, and her new husband energetically objected to her wifely attention to the toilet of No. 1's graven image.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

LEGS ENTIRELY RAW

From his feet to his body, and ran a blood tinged, irritating water.

Mrs. A. Keirstead, Snider Mt., N.B., tells how her little boy suffered, and how B.B.B. cured him permanently.

FREDDY KEIRSTEAD.

There is not a mother in this land who has a child suffering from skin disease in any form but will thank Mrs. Keirstead, of Snider Mt., N.B., for telling of the remarkable manner in which her boy, Freddy, was cured of one of the severest and most torturing of skin diseases by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters; and not only relieved and cured for the time being, but, mark you, *after eight years the disease has shown no sign of returning.*

The following is Mrs. Keirstead's letter:—

"With gratitude I can testify to the wonderful curative powers of Burdock Blood Bitters. Eight years ago our little son, Freddy, was afflicted with salt rheum and was in a dreadful condition. His legs, from the soles of his feet to his body, were entirely raw, and ran a bloody water, which appeared to burn and itch until he was often in great agony.

"After trying several remedies, we resolved to give B.B.B. a trial.

"You can imagine with what delight and gratitude we saw our boy entirely cured after using one bottle and part of the second. We gave him the remainder of the second bottle, and from that time till the present he has never had a sign of salt rheum or a sick day. You need not wonder that I think there is no other medicine can equal Burdock Blood Bitters to purify the blood and build up the health and strength."

Britannia and Columbia.

Britannia was suffused as to her eyes with motherly tears.

"My child," she protested, "I have no purpose in life except to see you settled!"

"Oh, mamma!" exclaimed Columbia.

Now, Columbia was not an unnatural daughter, but there was the Irish and German vote to be thought of.—Detroit Journal.

A RECOGNIZED REGULATOR.—To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refactory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly.

The Cultured Way to Say It.

Chicago Woman—My dear, isn't your watch a little fast?

Boston Woman (severely)—It is not. It's only a little premature.—Jewelers' Weekly.

A Photograph.

"Excellent photograph of Smith!"

"Excellent! He looks enough like himself in it to be his own brother!"—Detroit Journal.

A Song of Cheer.

De worl' is not too po' fer you;
You gwine ter git yo' fill.
You dunno what in sto' fer you
Outside dat grocery bill.

Den cheer up
En bear up,
Hit ain't no use ter rear up.
You dunno what in sto' fer you
Outside dat grocery bill.

De da'k cloud driftin fum de blue,
De sun done kiss de hill,
You dunno what in sto' fer you
Outside dat grocery bill.

Den cheer up
En bear up,
Hit ain't no use ter rear up.
You dunno what in sto' fer you
Outside dat grocery bill.

W. N. U. 228

SAVE MONEY By ordering for personal and household needs in any quantity you require direct from a store that handles more merchandise and sells cheaper than any wholesale house. SELLING FOR CASH AND AT ONE PRICE TO ALL. Stocks include Men's and Women's Clothing ready to wear and materials for same, House Furnishings of all kinds, Books, Silverware, Watches, Jewelry, Drugs, Groceries and Provisions. Large Illustrated Catalogue with full particulars of how to order will be sent free. Write a post card for it.

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RAINY RIVER NAVIGATION CO.

Steamers Keenora, Edna Brydges, City of Alberton.

The steamer Keenora will leave Rat Portage every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 9 p. m. for Fort Frances, Mine Centre, and all points on Rainy River and Rainy Lake. For rates, etc., apply to any Canadian Pacific Ry. agent or to—

GEO. A. GRAHAM, Manager, Rat Portage, Ont.

The Provincial Mutual Hail Insurance Co., OF MANITOBA.

ESTABLISHED 1891. HEAD OFFICE: 465 MAIN STREET.

The ORIGINAL and ONLY HAIL INSURANCE COMPANY IN MANITOBA FOR THE PAST EIGHT YEARS, chartered by and conducted strictly under the laws of the Government of Manitoba, by MANITOBA FARMERS ONLY, FOR THE FARMERS.

No foreign canvassers employed by this company.
No salaries paid to Directors.
No accumulated funds to be divided among the Directors.
No proxy secured for any OFFICIAL to vote at meetings in your absence.
No control of the Company EXCEPT BY THE INSURERS ONLY.
No binding you to pay assessments for five years to come.
All losses equitably adjusted.
Everything square, open and above board in YOUR OWN OLD AND RELIABLE COMPANY, which has paid to losers by hail storms over ($200,000)

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS During the past Eight Years.

Farmers Make Certain that you Insure Against Hail

with the local agents of THE PROVINCIAL MUTUAL, who are men resident in your own districts, and known to you, and thus secure CERTAIN PROTECTION AND INDEMNITY from your own farmers' company which is thoroughly mutual, and at the LOWEST POSSIBLE COST.

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OF THE FARMERS. BY THE FARMERS. FOR THE FARMERS.

THE MANITOBA FARMERS' MUTUAL HAIL INSURANCE COMPANY.

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We pay our losses the same year the loss occurs.
We have over *two million dollars* of insurance in force.
We promptly and satisfactorily adjust all losses as can be seen by testimonials from some of our members published in another column.
For reliable insurance that insures apply to

E. A. TAYLOR, Manager.

503 McINTYRE BLOCK, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

EDDY'S ....
TELEGRAPH MATCHES

FIRST in 1851. FOREMOST in 1899

The MOST of the BEST MATCHES for the Least Money.

COUNT THEM FOR YOURSELF AND SEE.

HIGH GRADE PLOWS, SEEDING MACHINES, Carriages, Wagons, Barrows, Windmills, &c. COCKSHUTT PLOW CO., Winnipeg.

He knows,
His patron knows,
and everybody knows
that this can contains
the purest, best, and
most delicious Coffee
that expert buyers can
procure. It's
Chase & Sanborn's
Seal Brand Coffee,
that's the reason.

It's no Trick

To make Biscuits, Ruffles, etc., nice and light and wholesome when you use

WHITE STAR BAKING POWDER

It is unsurpassed in LEAVENING STRENGTH, is ABSOLUTELY PURE, and LOW IN PRICE.

THE DYSON-GIBSON CO.

BRITANNIA, BEAVER and BUFFALO are the finest India and Ceylon TEAS packed. Put up by MacKENZIE & MILLS, Winnipeg

LEST YOU FORGET:—Write for Prices on Cream Separators, Gasoline Engines, Tread Powers, and everything used in the Cheese Factory, Creamery or Dairy. If you have ten cows, one of our Hand Separators WILL SAVE its cost the first year.

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LUCAS, STEELE & BRISTOL
Importers of Groceries
Write us. Hamilton, Ont.

Circle Teas
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L. S. & B. Spices

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.—

M. R. Bissett 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 personally.

Advertisers who want their ad changed, should get copy in by 12 a.m. day before issue.

SATURDAY, AUG. 5th, 1899.

Dr. Fletcher as noticed in the News two weeks ago, addressed a fair sized meeting at Courtenay Agricultural Hall on the evening of the 27th. Subject, "The Friends and Foes of the Farmer." All who heard that learned gentleman were delighted with the masterly manner he handled his subject. The object of this as other lectures at Farmers' Institutes is to elicit discussion, and thereby hear the experience of the different persons interested. The side remarks made by the Dr. regarding the value of these Farmers' Meetings were incentive enough to wake us up. He insisted on having a live president and secretary to start our meetings on time and never exceed an hour and a half so that the following day no one will be grumbling about the late hour the meeting lasts. By some misunderstanding the formal notices were not sent to the members. This, no doubt was the cause of the meeting being smaller than it would have been.

COM.

LIQUID PRODUCTS OF WOOD.

Over 60 per cent. of wood may be converted into liquid. The strongest hydraulic pressure would not squeeze one half of one per cent. of moisture from dry wood; and by putting the same material into an iron retort and converting it into charcoal by means of heat, the gasses and smoke, to the extent of fully 65 per cent. of the weight of the wood, and may be condensed into pyroligneous acid, from which are obtained wood alcohol, acetate of lime and wood tars. A chord of wood weighing 4,000 pounds produces about 2,650 pounds of pyroligneous acid 700 pounds of charcoal. The proligneous acid from one cord of wood pooduces nine gallons of 82 per cent crude wood alcohol, 200 pounds of ecetate of lime and about 25 gollons of tar, besides 35 bushels of charcoal.

After the pyroligneous acid is neutralized with lime the wood alcohol is distilled off, the lime holding the acetic in solution. After the separation of the wood spirit, the remaining liquid is boiled down in pans to a sugar, which is dried, and becomes the acetate of lime in commerce. Acetate of lime is used for making acetate acid. Fully three-fifths of all the wood alcohol and acetate of lime produced in the world are made by the United States. A considerable quantity is also produced by Sweden and at the exhibiton now being held at Stockholm speciments may be seen. Over 15,000 acres of forest per year are cleared in the United States. Wood alcohol affords a perfect substitute for grain alcohol for manufacturing aud mechanical purposes, and at less than one than one-third the cost. It is used principaly as a solvent in the making of shellac varnish and in making celluloid and photographic paper. It makes beautiful dye tints, is antiseptic, and is used for linaments and for skin rubbing in bath-houses.

A TRIP TO TEXADA ISLAND.

COMMUNICATED.

At the invitation of a friend I accompanied him in his steam launch on a trip to the now famous Texada Island to see the new smelter in operation. I used the word, Famous, advisadly by the known fact that the purchose of the Iron Mines by Mr. Rockfeller, New York, goes to prove the saying that Texada is rich in minerals: gold, silver, iron, and copper. Well, I think I will do as the Irishman did who was climbing out of the well by a rope and when half way up let go the rope to spit on his hands to get a good grip, and start from the beginning. The morning was lovely and the suu shone on the waters of the bay as we stepped on board of the steam launch where we were welcomed by Capt. Carter and chief engineer H. Smith. The anchor was weighed and as our noble craft glided through the waters of the bay a feeling of pleasure prevailed over one add all, and made me think of the old song

The sea, the sea, I jove the deep blue sea
The blue above and the blue below.

Yes, there was something else than blue below as you will shortly hear. Our gallant little steamer steamed past Islands to right and left, whose verdure gave pleasure to the eye out again into the deep waters where in the far distance could be seen the Rock Sound coast off of our expectation the Island of Texada, while we were gazing on the distant land and wondering at the shortness of time in which nature could change this scene of calmness. We were startled by the cry of one of the crew, "There she blows"! glasses were instantly leveled in the direction and showed to our delighted vision one of the grandest sights we ever saw. A monster whale followed by two thrashers bent on mischief. Through the kindness of Captain Carter our course was altered to enable us to get a nearer and closer view. When within three hundred yards from the monsters, the whale suddenly leaped clear out of water throwing himself on his side, causing great waves as in a storm, then out from the troubled waters rose, on each side side of the whale the fins of the thrashers bringing them down on back of the whale with a sound like thunder. This was continued until we had got within a hundred yards off the scene of action. The whale seemingly getting the worst of the worst of the fight. Many times did the whale spring bodily up out of the water only to be met by his persistent enemies. With sharp resounding blows near and nearer did we get until we observed every move that was made by the combatants, suddenly our chief engineer, (who is an old whaler) shouted that we were to near to be comfortable. "Captain for God's sake boat ship or we may get thrashed instead of the whale."

To be continued.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Next to being bad the easiest thing is being worse.

If you want to find out to a dead certainty whether women are angels ask an angel.

There is nobody who can believe in mind-reading without shuddering at what people would discover about him.

The average women gets her first impression of masculine hypocrisy from the things her husband tells her about the other men she knows.

With her husband the average woman seems to act as if she thought she didn't need to be tender of his feelings because she loves him

The Hindoos have some sensible ideas. They say that a devil first invented a woman, but that it was his wife who first thought of moonlight.

It is curious how a moman gets a sore throat from wearing too little covering down below and rheumamatism in the foot from too little around her shoulders.

A women likes to have a lot of jewels so that when her feelings have been hurt she can leave them off and come down to dinner dressed in black and looking very sad.

If it was as hard to get married as it is to get divorced people would break their necks trying to stay in the halters they now try to get out of.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS. DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

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

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

For Sale

One "STEWART BANJO" and one "COLUMBIA GUITAR," both new. Anyone wanting a Banjo or Guitar would get a bargain in purchasing one of these fine instruments.

Chas. Segrave, Local Agent, Cumberland.

WE ARE PREPARED TO TURN OUT EVERY THING IN THE LINE OF JOB PRINTING TO PLEASE THE EYE AND SUIT THE TASTE AT REASONABLE PRICES

SUNDAY SERVICES

TRINITY CHURCH.—SERVICES in the evening. REV. J. X. WILLEMAR rector.

METHODIST CHURCH.—SERVICES at the usual hours morning and evening Epworth League meets at the close of evening service. Sunday School at 2:30. REV. W. HICKS, pastor.

ST. GEORGE'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—SERVICES at 11 a.m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meets at the close of evening service. REV. W. C. DODDS, pastor.

St. John's Catholic Church—Rev. J. A. Durand, Pastor. Mass on Sundays 8:30 or 11 o'clock a. m. Notice of hour given each Saturday.

For Your Job Printing GIVE US A TRIAL. WE PRINT

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Business Cards, Shipping Tags, Posters Handbills, Dodgers, Circulars Funeral Notices, etc.,

AT VERY LOWEST PRICES

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—101 acres of land near Courtenay. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE.—Valuable property in Cumberland. For further information apply to NEWS OFFICE.

FOR SALE.—A number of young pigs, different sizes. Berkshires. WM. LEWIS, Courtenay.

INSURANCE.

I am agent for the following reliable companies:
The Royal Insurance Company.
The London and Lancashire.
JAMES ABRAMS.

PURE MILK.

Delivered daily by us in Cumberland and Union. Give us a trial.
HUGH GRANT & SON.

WANTED—To form a class for shorthand. Latest improved Pitman system. Apply at NEWS OFFICE.

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COR. DUNSMUIR AVENUE AND SECOND STREET, CUMBERLAND, B. C.

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When in Cumberland be sure and stay at the Cumberland Hotel, First-Class Accomodation for transient and permanent boarders.

Sample Rooms and Public Hall Run in Connection with Hotel.

Rates from $1.00 to $2.00 per day.

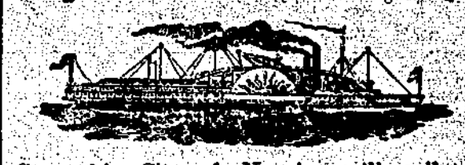
Samuel J. Piercy

Milk, Butter, Eggs, and Farm Produce supplied daily.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Livery AND Teaming

I am prepared to furnish Stylish Rigs and do Teaming at reasonable rates.
D. KILPATRICK.
Cumberland

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.



Steamship City of Nanaimo will sail as follows. calling at way ports as freight and passengers may offer.

Leave Victoria for Nanaimo Tuesday 7 a.m.
" Nanaimo for Comox, Wednesday 7 a.m.
Comox for Nanaimo Friday 8 a.m
" Nanaimo for Victoria, Saturday 7 a.m.

OR Freight tickets and Stateroom apply on board,
GEO. L. COURTNEY, Traffice Manager

COURTENAY Directory.

COURTENAY HOUSE, A. H. McCallum, Proprietor.

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STEAM—Beer, Ale, and Porter.

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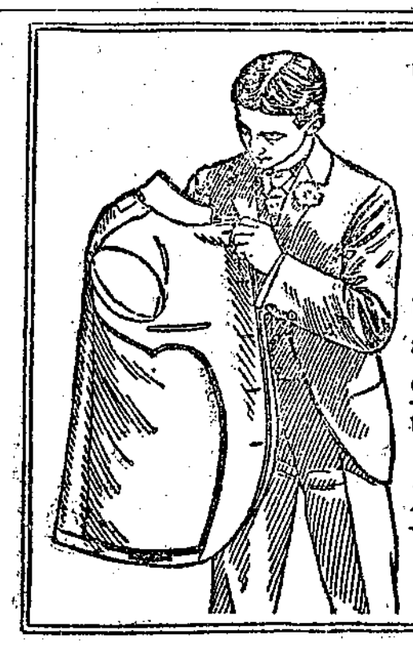
HENRY REIFEL, Manager.



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This guarantee is a part of every sale of Shorey's Clothing. A card to that effect is found in the pocket of each garment. You do not find such cards in the pockets of ordinary clothes. Now do you?

For Sale by Stevenson & Co.

MINUS THREE MEN.

Diana Arrives Home With Flag at Half Mast—Small Otter Catch.

After a long cruise in search of seal and otter, the schooner Diana, Capt. Nelson, returned to port yesterday with her flag at half-mast out of respect for three of her crew, who as told in the Colonist some time ago, lost their lives through being capsized out of a boat off the Coast, on the 9th of April last. The men were Al. Donaldson, a Californian and well-known seal hunter; G. R. Stewart, a young Englishman, who was on his first cruise as boat-puller; and Luke McGee, another hunter. The Diana brings home three otter skins, taken since the closed sealing season. Previously she had made a catch of 776 seal, making a fairly profitable season, as the otter skins alone will net for her nearly $1,500. The Mary Taylor was the only vessel which the Diana has spoken in recent weeks. She was seen on June 16, heading either for Behring Sea or the Copper Island coast.

HEALTHFUL AND WEALTHFUL.

The Klondike a Good Place For Invalids to Go.

Among the passengers down from Dawson on the last trip of the Dirigo were three Sisters of St. Anne, two of whom have been connected with the hospital at that place ever since its establishment two years ago. The party are Sister Mary Prexedes, Sister Mary of the Cross and Sister Mary of John. Sister Prexedes was formerly connected with the hospital at Montreal, and went to the North to inspect the hospital there about a month ago in company with the Mother General, also from Montreal, and two nuns who have been sent to Dawson to nurse the sick in the hospital there. The Mother General will not return until December, and Sister Prexedes will wait her return in this city. One of the nurses accompanying Sister Prexedes here is on sick leave, the climate of the North not seeming to agree with her. "The Catholic church and hospital at Dawson City are in a very prosperous condition," said Sister Prexedes yesterday afternoon, when speaking to a reporter; "and the buildings are much better than I expected to find them. There were 145 patients in the hospital at one time last winter, mostly suffering from typhoid fever and a few cases of scurvy, which kept the nurses pretty busy.

"The trip North was a very pleasant one, and I enjoyed it greatly. As soon as the railway between Skagway and Bennett is put in good condition a ride to the Klondike and back again will make an excellent excursion tour, as the scenery is something not seen in any other part of the world. There are no hardships to encounter on the trip, and everything is in first-class style. It will be an ideal trip for invalids to take as a tonic and health renewer."

A BROKEN SHAFT.

Steamer Boscowitz Meets With an Accident, and is Towed to Port.

When berthing at the Port Simpson wharf recently, the steamer Boscowitz broke her shaft and had to be towed to Victoria. She arrived last evening, in tow of the Capilano, and will at once make repairs. The Capilano picked the Boscowitz up on her return from Skagway, whither she had taken 70 head of cattle from Vancouver. She had called in at Simpson on other business, and had only to wait while the Boscowitz beached to have her propeller removed before coming to Victoria. She brought no passengers from Skagway, and no news, having sailed from the Northern terminal a week ago. She called at Nanaimo yesterday, and the Boscowitz purser came on by rail to Victoria.

BETTER REPORTS FROM ATLIN.

Difference in Opinion Regarding Richness, but Government Unanimously Condemned.

Mr. J. S. Harvey, writing to the Colonist from Lake Bennett, says:

"I suppose before you receive this you will have heard of the better reports from Atlin, which were brought in by the Gleaner yesterday morning. From what I can find out, I believe them to be true reports, and I am exceedingly glad of it, because a great many disappointed miners, or I should probably say prospectors, have been coming and giving the country a very bad name. Of course there were others who had quite the reverse to say about it. While there may have been a great difference of opinion as to the richness of Atlin as a placer country, I must say all are unanimous in condemning the manner in which the present hybrid government has managed and is still managing the affairs of the whole district. The only rift in the clouds is the way in which Judge Irving is handling disputes. He has, by his first decision, shown the 'claim-jumpers' that he intends to stand no nonsense, and consequently those to whom the claims properly and rightly belong now have more confidence.

"The John Irving Navigation Company's big steamer Gleaner has now made twelve trips to Atlin, and two to White Horse, a record of which we are very proud, as none of the other steamers can approach. Of course as far as the Atlin traffic is concerned, we are in a much better position to handle it than any of the other lines, as ours is the only company which has connection on Atlin lake, as the steamer Scotia which connects with the Gleaner's passengers at Taku landing belongs to the John Irving Company, as well. The Scotia is the only steamer on Atlin lake.

The Dominion Government Telegraph system has been extended as far as White Horse for some time now, and just as I write a wire has been received to the effect that there are over 300 Klondikers there, on their way out, waiting for the steamers."

The Hague, July 21.—Baron de Staal, president of the plenary session of the International Peace Conference, to-day placed the final seal upon the labors of the first committee.

The point of Mr. Vanderbeck's report dealing with the prohibition of dropping explosives from balloons was unanimously agreed to.

The second point, the prohibition of the use of asphyxiating projectiles, was agreed to by all except the United States and Great Britain, whose abstention nullifies the agreement of the others.

The third point, which relates to expanding bullets, occupied the greater part of the sitting, owing to the question of the dum-dum bullet used by the British army. Sir Julian Pauncefote expressed regret that the plenary session had been so suddenly summoned, as the British government had intended to make a statement regarding dum-dum bullets. The conference agreed to leave the minutes of the session over for the insertion of the British statement.

Mr. Andrew D. White, the president of the United States delegation, then spoke in opposition to the prohibition of such bullets a sthe dum-dum. Mr. White's arguments made a great impression upon the delegates, especially when he explained that the adoption of the proposal would not prevent the use of another bullet, which had already been invented, and which would attain the same end as the dum-dum, but in a much more cruel manner. The new missile, Mr. White said, was outside the specific definitions of the present proposal.

Capt. Crozier, military member of the United States delegation, proposed as a substitute: "The use of bullets should be prohibited which inflict unnecessarily cruel injury, such as explosive bullets, and in general every kind of bullets exceeding the limits necessary to put a man hors d'combat."

A long discussion ensued as to whether a vote should be taken upon the original proposition, or Captain Crozier's. The latter was finally chosen to be voted upon.

Sir Julian Pauncefote announced that he would accept Captain Crozier's proposal, but it was rejected by a vote of 17 to 8.

M. Van Karnebeck's version was then adopted, Great Britain and the United States alone voting against it, and the Portuguese delegate abstained from voting.

The eight countries voting with Capt. Crozier were the United States, Great Britain, Denmark, Greece, Portugal, China and another. All except the two first named supported the Crozier proposal only in the hope of securing unanimity in the conference, Capt. Crozier's proposal being more general in its term, while it was known that the impossibility of obtaining the adhesion of the United States and Great Britain for Karnebeck's version would render futile any convention on this subject. The remainder of the report was then adopted.

Before the close of the sitting the American delegates announced that they withdrew the article which they had proposed should be added to the Geneva convention. Capt. Mahan explained the reasons for the additional articles and why they were withdrawn.

Seattle, July 29.—The first definite and official evidence to be received in Seattle concerning the alleged operations of United States Consul McCook at Dawson last April, when he was accused of having the Stars and Stripes pinned to the back of his coat and there kicked by the porter of a dance hall, comes in the form of a transcript of evidence submitted in a libel suit against a Dawson newspaper. The examination was held on June 1 in the Yukon territorial court.

Pearl Hall, one of the habitues of the place where the teacas occured, under oath testified:

"I saw Col. McCook at Pete McDonald's Phoenix dance hall a 4 o'clock that morning, with two or three others, and with Gertie Lovejoy, the girl called 'Diamond-toothed Gertie.'" Witness said the consul had several drinks at the bar, danced with several of the girls, wine following nearly every dance, and all purchased by the gay official. "When the Colonel first came he was intoxicated," continued the Hall girl, "and when I met him he was very jolly. When any of the girls would come up and declare they were Americans, he would buy them a drink and then treat the crowd.

"A young man came in at the door, and when he said he was not an American, the Colonel said he would rectify the statement at once and was going to try and make him one. Then he started to scuffle with him, but the young man got angry, and then the Colonel got angry over some words that passed between them relative to this nationality affair, and the Colonel made a run for him, and the two of them would have gone through the front door had it not been for Mr. McDonald. They went back to the bar and had several more drinks.

"Finally the two came together in the dance hall, and they were scuffling. They were both on the floor. Some were dragging them off the floor and separating them. I saw them drag the Colonel. They were both on the flood, being dragged by the feet and shoulders. Three or four, I think, had hold of them. They they were separated. The Consul was nearly broke, and was giving quarters and half-dollars to the girls at the bar, and then he had some nuggets which he was giving away. He handed his watch to one of the girls. He told us to help ourselves, and put both hands in the air. 'Help yourselves, and take the whole works,' he said. The girls had his permission, and I think they did so. The Colonel was laughing.

"Then the Colonel and Pete, the porter, got mixed up. They were rolling around and scuffling like drunken men will. What I first noticed was that the Colonel had a double American flag pinned to his coat tail right across the back. Then Pete was kicking him. The Colonel had hold of the bar, and was leaning over with his back to Pete, so that Pete could get a good, square chance to land properly. Pete was perhaps ten feet away; so he would run and kick the Colonel, and the force of him running would throw both nearly over the bar. The Colonel laughed at this. He allowed the merriment to go on, and seemed very much pleased. He did not tell Pete to stop, but urged him to go on, and Pete kept kicking. The last I saw of the Colonel he was still at the bar and still cutting up. I did not go home until 6:30 and he was still there then. I never saw Colonel McCook on that place before that night."

Florence Lamar, another girl of that dance hall, testified:

"It was 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning, and I saw McCook fall down when he was dancing. After helping him up some gentlemen carried him out of the saloon, and then he stood on his feet again. After that I drank with him at the bar. I was close to him, and I know he turned around with his hands up, and I don't know whether he said, 'Take the works' or 'Take the cheese,' and they went through his pockets. I did not see what they got. I saw a watch. Nellie James gave it to Dunweigh, the weigher. It was the Colonel's watch.

"I saw Pete, the porter, kick him. Pete and he were standing at the bar, and he put his head on the bar, and Pete would run across the floor and kick him, and then he would turn around and say, 'Do it again.' He appeared to enjoy it. I saw the flag. It was pinned on his coat tails, just where the coat opens. I do not know who pinned it there."

Peter McDonald, proprietor of the dance hall where all these operations took place, who was at the Phoenix at the time, testified as follows:

"Prosecutor McCook came in there about 5:30 in the morning, and appeared to be under the influence of liquor. I asked him if he knew where he was, and he said: 'Yes; I'm having a good time to-night.' He danced once or twice and had a few drinks, and was at the bar, and the Consul said, 'Who is not an American in this house?' and a young man said, 'I am not,' and he said, 'I will make you one very soon,' and the Consul rushed for him, and rushed him toward the window; but before they got there I separated them. Then the young man was fighting about it.

"Saw trouble between him and Pete, the porter. He insisted on the porter kicking him behind. He had a small American flag pinned on the tail of his coat. I never saw the Consul in the house but twice, that time and once afterward; never before that."

The foregoing transcript was subscribed to by C. C. Kulp, the court stenographer, and sworn before the clerk of the court June 27.

DEATH ON THE RAIL.

George Young, a Conductor, Loses His Life at Oyster Bay.

George Young, a conductor on a logging train on the E. & N. railway, running between Haslam Junction and Chemainus, was killed while performing his duties near Oyster Bay at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Young was assisting the brakeman in coupling some cars when he slipped down and the cars passed over his body, crushing the life out of it. Poor Young never regained consciousness, and as it was fully three minutes before assistance could reach him, he did not live to tell how the accident occurred. The cars passed over his left thigh, breaking the leg and several ribs on the left side, and cutting the left arm off.

The body was brought to the city at 11 o'clock last night and is now at Hanna's undertaking parlors. A telegram has been sent to the brother of the deceased, informing him of the accident and asking what should be done with the body, but an answer has not yet been received.

Young has been in the employ of the E. & N. railway for the past eight years, and had many friends in this city. He was born in Pennsylvania 30 years ago. While in Victoria he resided at 113 Fisgard street.

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

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Hiram Lodge No 14 A.F. & A.M., B.C.
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Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell,
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Cumberland Encampment.
No. 5, I. O. O. F., Union.

Meets every alternate Wednesdays of each month at 7:30 o'clock p.m. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to attend.

CHAS. WHYTE, Scribe.

I. O. F.

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

F. A. ANLEY, R. S.

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THE SCHOOL YEAR BEGINS FIRST MONDAY OF SEPTEMBER AND ENDS THE LAST WEEK OF JUNE

The Course of Study is divided into five grades:

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Special attention is paid to pupils preparing for Teachers' Examination. In the COMMERCIAL CLASS, instruction is given in Penmanship, English, Book-Keeping, Stenography, Typewriting and all the branches of a business education.

For further information address

THE SISTER SUPERIOR.

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has an extensive circulation, not only THROUGHOUT COMOX DISTRICT but all over the Dominion. We have subscribers in all the large cities of Canada, and can thus offer patrons

A first-class Advertising Medium. . .

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OPPOSITE Waverley Hotel.

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TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE NOV. 19TH, 1898.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 daily. A.M.		No. 4 Saturday P.M.
De. 9:00	Victoria	De. 4:25
" 9:28	Goldstream	" 4:53
" 10:14	Shawnigan Lake	" 5:39
" 10:48	Duncans	" 6:15
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:24	Nanaimo	" 7:51
Ar. 12:40	Wellington	Ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
De. 8:05	Wellington	De. 4:25
" 8:29	Nanaimo	" 4:59
" 9:55	Duncans	" 6:05
" 10:37	Shawnigan Lake	" 6:44
" 11:23	Goldstream	" 7:34
Ar. 11:50	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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

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

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LEADING BARBER and TAXIDERMIST

Keeps a Large Stock of Fire Arms, Amunition and Sporting Goods of all descriptions.

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PURE MILK

delivered by me daily in Cumberland and Union. A share of patronage is solicited.

JAMES REID.

THE FOUR PRESIDENTS.

By W. L. ALDEN.

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"It was along back in the year 1861," said the American embassador, "that I was appointed American minister to Torrizonia, which, as you probably know, was at that time an independent Central American republic, though since then it has been annexed by one of its neighbors. There was only one town in Torrizonia of any size, and that was the capital and principal seaport. The government sent me out in a frigate, and when we arrived at Porto Nuevo and I was on the point of going ashore the captain, who was a particularly good fellow, said he'd lie at anchor for a few days, so as to be ready in case I should need any protection. You see, there was most generally a revolution in progress in Torrizonia, and the captain, being a thoughtful man, calculated that in case I should be accidentally shot he could bombard the town and make a big reputation at home for energy and patriotism.

"I was put ashore in one of the frigate's boats, and after I had convinced an Indian custom house officer who didn't wear shoes and who couldn't read my passport that I wasn't dangerous I gave my trunks to a couple of porters and walked up to the hotel. There was only one hotel in the place, and that was kept by a man who had been a waiter at a San Francisco hotel and spoke English pretty near as well as I or you. It was a small hotel, and I had it all to myself except for the barroom, where part of the Torrizonian army was always drinking itself crazy. I had a fairish sort of dinner, and after I had started in to smoke the landlord came in and talked with me in a sociable sort of way, though he was very careful not to sit down in the presence of a great man like myself.

"I told him I was the new American minister, and I asked him if the president was in town, for I wanted to present myself to the president as soon as possible so as to get to work, providing there should be any work for a minister to do.

"'President Almonte is here,' said the landlord, 'but the other presidents are in different parts of the country.'

"'How many presidents does this country require?' said I. 'The United States is a middling big country, but we contrive to get along with one president at a time.'

"'There are four of them just now, sir,' replied the landlord, 'but of course they'll be thinned out considerably when they get to fighting. There's President Almonte, whose term expired six months ago, but who is holding on to office till he can collect some more taxes. He's got 500 men and all the artillery in the grounds of the presidential mansion, and he'll make a good fight for it before he's turned out.

"'Then there's General Garcia, who was elected president at the last election, but has never been able to get into the presidential mansion. He's got about 1,500 men with him, and he's in camp about five miles from here.

"'Then there's President Alvarez, who was vice president under Almonte and considers that he ought to have been elected in place of Garcia. He is supposed to have 1,000 men in his camp, which is, say, ten miles north of here.

"'President Del Valle has about the same number of men with him, and he's somewhere to the south of us, though I can't say precisely where. He was the senior officer of the army, and he set up as president because he said that neither of the three other presidents was justified in starting revolutions and that it was his duty as a patriot to punish them. Most people here think that old Almonte, having all the artillery with him, has the best right to the presidency, but nobody knows how the thing will end when once the fighting gets fairly started.'

"Now, this news didn't suit me at all. You see, I had to present my credentials to the president of Torrizonia before I could act as minister and earn my salary. But how was I to know which of the four rascals was the genuine and only president? Moreover, it was a ticklish business for me to select a president and stick to him. By so doing I recognized his government and became, so to speak, responsible for him.

"At first I was inclined to recognize Almonte, who was within handy reach, and who had certainly been president up to the time of the last election, whatever might be the legality of his present position. But, then, in case I called on Almonte and presented my papers I should be treating the chap who had been elected president with gross injustice. There would have been no use in writing to Washington for instructions, for the mail for the United States left Torrizonia only once in two months, and it had left the day before I arrived. I saw I should have to act on my own responsibility, and I didn't like it at all.

"You see that I couldn't afford to spend three or four months waiting for the presidents to thin one another out, for my salary didn't become due until I had been regularly received by the lawful president. Of course, being a practical man, I knew that any one of the presidents would be mighty glad to be recognized by me and that if I should set them bidding against one another and agree to recognize the highest bidder I could make a handsome thing out of it. But that wouldn't have been honorable considering that I was in the diplomatic service.

"I'd always been an active politician, and I had always held that a politician is worthy of his hire, as the psalmist says, but a diplomatic officer is different. He is bound to obey the regulations, and I considered then, as I do now, that a diplomatic officer who should go in for making money would not be acting in a way worthy of his high office.

"I thought over the situation that night, and when morning came I called on the doctor who was at the head of the hospital and told him that I wanted to see the differences between the four presidents amicably settled. In a place like Porto Nuevo the head of the hospital is always the most influential man in town, with the exception of the president and the chief of police. You see that whenever a revolution breaks out and the parties to it begin to shoot the hospital fills up pretty rapidly, and the wounded men are mighty anxious to be on good terms with the doctor, so that he won't try any carving experiments on them.

"This particular doctor was the most level headed man in Torrizonia, and when he and I had talked things over we agreed that the best thing to do would be for me to arrange an interview with the four presidents and induce them to compromise their differences. The doctor said that they would agree to anything, provided the consideration was large enough, and he thought that if the four presidents were to form a syndicate and govern the country in partnership it would be a satisfactory arrangement all round.

"I went back to the hotel and wrote an invitation to each of the presidents to dine with me on the next day but one,

"Naturally I dropped under the table."

promising to send an escort of United States marines to bring each president to the hotel and to see him safe back to his camp. Then I went aboard the frigate and arranged with the captain for the use of four detachments of marines, consisting of four men each. I got the correct addresses of the four presidents and started each detachment in time to reach its particular guest and to bring him to the hotel at 6 o'clock sharp. I ordered the best dinner that the landlord could get up, and I borrowed a dozen of champagne from the captain of the frigate, having sampled it on my way from the United States and knowing that it was first class in every respect.

"Of course I wasn't so foolish as to let one president know that I had invited any of his rivals. Each man supposed that he was the only guest and naturally came to the conclusion that I meant to recognize him as the only lawful president. This made it reasonably certain that every one of the four would come to dinner, and I calculated when I had got them comfortably full of the captain's champagne they would be ready to listen to reason.

"For the first time in the history of Central America my invited guests arrived promptly at the hour specified. This wasn't their fault, for if they could have had their way they would have straggled in at all hours from 6 to 10. But the midshipmen that were in command of the different escorts knew their business and, being ordered to deliver the presidents to me at 10 minutes before 6, had them on hand at the precise moment. How they did this I never inquired. One of the presidents—I think it was Garcia—complained that it was contrary to the law of nations for American marines to prod Central American presidents in the back with bayonets, but I didn't take any notice of what he said, knowing that it would be impossible to convince a Central American of the value of punctuality.

"When the four presidents met, they were considerably surprised, and there would very likely have been a difficulty then and there if I hadn't made them a little speech and begged them to observe the laws of hospitality and to abstain from shooting on the premises. They saw the force of what I said and concluded to keep the peace. Each man gave the other a dignified salute, but not a word would one of them speak to another until dinner was about half over. They then gradually began to ask one another to pass the salt or to circulate the bottle, and in a little while they were all talking together as fast as so many monkeys.

"When the coffee was brought in and we were all as sociable as if none of us had ever heard of politics, I got up and said: 'Gentlemen, I have asked you to meet together in order to settle your differences and enable me to find out which president my government ought to recognize. You can't help seeing that this country is too small to furnish a decent living for four presidents. You'll have to go on fighting till there's only one of you left, and it's a mere matter of chance which one that will be. You are playing a game in which you stake your lives against the presidency, and, though I can't say what you value your lives at, it's my opinion that the stakes are far too high.

To be continued.

Culture Is Best Acquired at Home.

There is a mistaken idea of culture prevalent. Culture does not mean merely committing to memory a great number of facts out of textbooks, but it does mean a careful and thoughtful assimilation of every bit of knowledge that comes our way for the purpose of making ourselves more intelligent, more noble, more helpful human beings, and where can be found a better school for the development of these attributes than in a wisely and properly conducted home? — Ladies' Home Journal.

Old Fashioned Pursuits.

German princesses are said to be good cooks and housekeepers. The Empress Augusta was a skilled dressmaker. Some of the English princesses are trained in the profession of nursing. The Princess of Wales is an accomplished bookbinder. Queen Wilhelmina is said to be a good cook and laundress. For a total lack of interest in homely, old fashioned pursuits it remained for the American girl to show what really could be done in that line.—New York Sun.

Wash Before Wearing.

Ready made clothing, especially those garments intended to be worn next the skin, should be carefully washed before wearing. Besides the danger that they may contain disease germs acquired in the homes of the workers, there sometimes exist prejudicial substances in the fabrics themselves. Samples of flannelette have been found loaded with chloride of zinc, which would be highly injurious to the skin.

PAINS IN THE BACK

And the other distressing symptoms of KIDNEY DISEASE were entirely removed by the world's most popular and most successful kidney cure,

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Mr. Alex. Marshall, 59 Essex St., Toronto, Ont., says: "Dr. Chases Kidney-Liver Pills are a splendid medicine and certainly do all that is claimed for them. Both myself and wife have been greatly benefited by their use. I had kidney disease and pains in the back for over two years, and at times the pains were so acute that I was totally unfit for work. Among the remedies I tried were English pills, supposed to be good, but they did not fit my case. I heard Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills highly praised and used them. I now feel like a new man. The pains and aches have entirely disappeared and I can now work with comfort. My wife is much better, and we both endorse Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills most heartily."

The remarkable efficacy of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in permanently curing backache and kidney disease has made them known the world over as the greatest kidney cure of modern times. You can rely absolutely on this great remedy. One pill a dose. Twenty-five cents a box at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

P. O. DRAWER 1287.

J. D. O'BRIEN,

148 Princess St., Winnipeg.

GRAIN AND STOCK BROKER.

Private wire connection with all markets.
Grain bought and carried on margin.
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BANKERS AND BROKERS

362 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG.

Listed Stocks bought, sold, and carrried on margin.

Write us if you wish to exchange any kind of money, to buy Government or C. N. W. Co. Lands, or to send money anywhere.

HE WAS SATISFIED.

And It Is to Be Hoped That He Gained Her Consent.

"Do you believe in territorial expansion, Miss Willowby?"

"Well, to tell the truth," the beautiful girl replied, "I haven't given enough study to that question to know anything about it."

Mr. Primley twisted his mustache for a moment and then asked.

"Are you in favor of an Anglo-Saxon alliance?"

"Oh, dear I can't say. I haven't paid any attention to that subject. I confess that I am as ignorant as a child where public matters are concerned."

"Then you haven't become interested in any of the reform movements?"

"No, I don't consider myself capable of taking up and discussing those things."

"Do you take much interest in science and are you in the habit of discussing the beauties of classical music, using technical terms, or are you an amateur literary critic, or do you ever talk to people about the great moral problems that are claiming the attention of so many of our learned women nowadays?"

"No, I'm ashamed to have to confess it, but I have found it impossible to get any of those things through my head sufficiently to dare to talk about them."

"You don't know anything about politics or socialism in its new sense, or the 'Influence of the Compendium as Applied to the Concomitants of Paleolithic Abnegation,' do you?"

"I—I am afraid I don't," she timidly replied.

"Say," he suddenly exclaimed, "will you be my wife?"

Still Another Kind.

The native was showing the stranger about the place, and incidentally they took a ride on a street car line that was noted principally for the fact that its rails were unevenly laid and its cars were old and lacking springs.

"I do not believe in carrying devotion so far," said the stranger.

"What do you mean?" asked the native.

"However highly you may regard those that went to Cuba, it seems hardly necessary to bring rough riders into your home life, as it were," answered the stranger.

And just then they went another bump.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

If You Are Interested in Hail Insurance Read the Following:

Reliable hail insurance should be of great benefit to the farmers of our country, and with a strictly mutual organization, reliable hail insurance could be placed to our farmers at a reasonable cost. With this object in view "The Manitoba Farmers' Mutual Hail Insurance Co.," with its head office at 503 McIntyre Block, Winnipeg, Man., ask the farmers of this province to carefully examine their plans of insurance and form of policy. This company are daily issuing a large number of policies and to date have issued over 2,000 policies, covering insurance for $2,000,000. They have received loss reports from several different municipalities, which their adjusters are now adjusting in a satisfactory manner, as can be seen by the following testimonials:

Portage la Prairie, July 4.

This is to certify that the adjuster, E. A. Taylor, of the Manitoba F. M. H. I. Co., called at our farms today to appraise the damage done by hail to our crops, and it is with pleasure we state that we agreed very readily in reference to the plan of adjustment. We consider the M. F. M. H. I. Co. deserving of trust by all farmers in need of reliable hail insurance.—S. R. Couthbath, R. L. Thompson, T. J. Mc Donald.

Portage la Prairie, July 4.

The five year plan of insurance of the M. F. M. H. I. Co., of Winnipeg, gives its farmer members reliable hail insurance. I know this to be a fact as I suffered damage to my growing crops, which were insured in this company and the adjuster, Mr. E. A. Taylor, called at my farm today and we readily agreed upon the plan of adjustment. I gladly recommend to all farmers the M. F H. I. Co., and base this recommendation upon experience with them —S. C. Higginson.

Asthma Cure vs. Asthma Relief.

It is a recognized fact among those suffering from asthma that the longer they use the temporary relief asthma remedies which require to be burned, the worse they become, until it loses its effect entirely. Clarke's Kola Compound is not among this class, but will permanently cure the worst case of asthma in from 60 to 90 days. Mr. F. J. Painton, proprietor of Painton's Music Store, Vancouver, B. C., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from asthma in its worst form for over fifteen years, and had consulted physicians both in England and Canada but obtained no relief. A friend of mine who had been cured by the Kola Compound advised me to try it, and three bottles have entirely cured me; it is now over two years since my recovery, and asthma has not troubled me since; and previous to taking Dr. Clarke's Kola Compound I have many nights had to sit up nearly all night. It is truly a wonderful remedy, and it affords me great pleasure in attesting my appreciation of anything so worthy." Clarke's Kola Compound is sold by all druggists. Free sample bottle sent to any person. Mention this paper. Address The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto, or Vancouver, B. C., sole Canadian agents.

Just a Little Too Warm.

Hicks—It's all right indulging in a little hyperbole when you are making love to a woman, but there's such a thing as overdoing it.

Wicks—As for example?

Hicks—Why, Dubbleuppt. He has been married three times, and he told Miss Kwarry the other evening that she was the first woman he ever loved.—Boston Transcript.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Mrs. A. Livingstone.
Lot 5, P.E.I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Mahone Bay. John Maber.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARDS LINIMENT.
Joshua Wynacht. Bridgewater.

A Maid's Remorse.

Now was Henri come back from the wars only to find Beatrice married to another.

"So, after all your vows, you forget me!" he exclaimed, with much bitterness.

The girl hung her head guiltily.

"Yes," she faltered, and then she added, with great vehemence. "That's what I get for trusting to my memory. I should have made a memorandum. Mon Dieu!"

Ah, but it was too late to think of that now!—Detroit Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns etc.

THE CYNIC.

Most people dearly love to be mysterious.

Half the families in town are run by the neighbors.

The only thing as common as good advice is trouble.

Unless a man imposes on a woman she will impose on him.

There is nothing which cannot be borrowed. Some women manage to raise a family without spending a cent on high chairs or baby buggies.

Practical people should quit referring to a woman's husband as her "choice." There are too many cases where he was not a choice, but a necessity.

There is too much said about the importance of friends, considering that a man doesn't need any if he behaves himself and takes care of his money.—Atchison Globe.

ULCERKURE Heals All Old or Fresh Wounds.

TRUST THRUSTS.

A glass trust is being formed. Anybody ought to be able to see through that.—Kansas City Independent.

It is suspected that Attorney General Griggs is in wireless telegraphic communication with the trusts.—Fort Worth Register.

This latest formed leather trust will, of course, be charged by the opponents of such things with a purpose of taking it out of the country's hide.—Philadelphia Times.

They Reach The Kidneys.

Mr. Conrad Beyer's opinion

—OF—

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

No one can be healthy with the kidneys in a diseased or disordered state. The poisonous Uric Acid which it is their duty to filter out of the blood, is carried into the system and produces Rheumatism, Headaches, Backaches and hundreds of ills and ailments.

Any one who has the slightest suspicion that the kidneys are not acting right should take Doan's Kidney Pills. They are the most effective kidney remedy known. Mr. Conrad Beyer, at E. K. Snyder's Shoe Store, Berlin, Ont., bears this out when he says:

"Anyone suffering with kidney troubles cannot do better than take Doan's Kidney Pills, for they cured my wife who has been afflicted with pain in the back and other kidney troubles for a long time. They have helped a great many of my acquaintances in this town, and I must say they are the medicine that reach the kidneys with the best effects."

The PRESS EXCURSION

The late excursion of the Western Canada Press Association was unanimously promised to have been a most interesting and successful one. It was successful in point of numbers, who took part in it, from the general harmony and good fellowship which prevailed throughout such a long journey, and from the excellence of the arrangements made by the committee in charge, so that with very slight exceptions, everything worked as smoothly, and satisfactorily as the most sanguine could reasonably expect. The committee must have gone through a vast amount of work and worry, before getting it licked into shape. It was found impossible to make satisfactory arrangements with some of the railroads approached. An agreement was finally reached with the C. P. R. by which two Pullman sleepers were placed at the service of the party. We wish to state right here, on authority, that the C.P.R. having once taken the matter up, far exceeded the courtesies usual upon such occasions, and that Mr. Kerr, Mr. Whyte Mr. W. Stitt, and Mr. Pratt, at Winnipeg, and the officials all along the route did everything in their power to assist in making the trip as successful as possible.

The arrangements having been completed, the excursion left Winnipeg on the 13th June, picking up such of the more western members of the party, as had not gone to Winnipeg. A delay of a few hours occurred at Moose Jaw waiting for the "Soo" line, which gave us an opportunity to look around a little in that go-ahead western town. Business appeared to be booming, building was going on lively, and there was a look of prosperity and progress visible on all sides. Although Moose Jaw is generally regarded as a railway town, there is also a great—a great deal of wheat shipped from thence, as the district around is unsurpassed from an agricultural point of view. The crops looked splendid as we passed along. Not much cultivation is visible after leaving Moose Jaw a few miles. But the country is specially adapted for stock raising and large herds of cattle and other stock are kept, especially near Maple Creek, Gull Lake, Crane Lake, etc. At Dunmore Junction the large yards for the shipment of cattle are an interesting feature.

Night came down upon us shortly after leaving Medicine Hat, and next morning at 4 o'clock we were in Calgary.

We were soon speeding along our way for Banff where we were to stop for breakfast and spend the rest of the day. It was a beautiful view along the banks of the river Bow, and the foothils of the mountain. Everything was bright in the robes of spring, and the contrast here to the general uniformity on the prairie was very striking.

Although the Rockies can be seen from Calgary, it was not till we had gone some distance further, that they loomed up plainly before us in all their magnificence and grandeur. Towering far up into the clear blue, or piercing the clouds that float around them, they stand now, as they have stood during measureless ages, the very personification of massiveness and immensity. The first full sight of them as it burst upon us from the car platform was most impressive. It was a sight long wished for, at length gratified, and once seen, never to be forgotten.

But the picturesque and old fashioned round log station at Banff was at length reached, and the excursionists, some on foot and some in cabs and carriages sen: from the hotels, were soon on their way to refresh the "inner man," and then have such a look as time and opportunity afforded, at the magnificent prospect around. And seen from the elevated terraces of the C.P.R. hotel how glorious is the view! Towering mountains, rearing their snow capped summits all about us, dark green forests of tall timber growing far up the rugged slopes, rushing streams tumbling and roaring over their rocky beds, natures wonders in almost every form; the sublime and the beautiful "co-mixed and contending" no every side!

After breakfast carriages were btought, and those who wished took one of the most remarkable drives in rhe world. The road led in zig-zag courses far up the mountain side till we were thousands of feet above the valley below, and after travelling several miles we were brought round to the celebrated Hot Springs, in which a number of the party took a much needed bath, to the "washing away of the filthiness of the flesh."

Banff is not properly speaking a town, but a National park, a place where those who can afford it may go for rest and recreation, or to hold communion with nature in her most primitive and inspiring forms. And, it may be added, the C. P. R. and Sanitarium hotels afford every facility for making the best use of their time and opportunities at hand.

But, "time and tide wait for no man," and we had to leave after all too short a time in this wonderland of nature. At 5 in the morning we were off and away once more. The route lay still along the Bow river. The scene, if possible, grew grander and more signigcant than before. Castle mountain rears its icy crest a clear mile above the valley, which is here 4,750 feet above the sea, Mount Lefroy higher and more stupendous still, and then, the highest and most imposing of all, Mount Stephen, called after Sir George Stephen, the president of the original syndicate which made the contract and built the C. P. R. A few miles before reaching Mount Stephen we crossed the "Great Divide," where a pretty, sparkling little mountain stream divides itself into two, one flowing towards the Atlantic ocean, the other, losing itself at last in the Pacific. The scenery soon after passing the "divide" was the grandest seen in the Rockies; the railway hugs the mountain closely on one side, while a terrible gorge yawns on the other, where the Kicking Horse river may be seen dashing itself over its rocky bed, a thousand feet below.

There is a fine hotel at Field station, with a lovely lawn, fountains and flowers in front, making a beautiful and restful looking spot, in the midst of so much ruggedness and barrenness.

After passing the Divide, the line descends rapidly towards the Pacific, and the train races around some of those sharp curves along the mountain at a speed that at times makes one a little nervous at the prospect. A little after 10 a. m. on the 16th we reached Golden, 1,007 miles from Winnipeg, and then got our first glimpse of the Columbia river, which we were destined to see and cross a good many times afterwards and amid far different surroundings. The Selkirk Mountains rise up behind, in a long serrated range, their sides covered with dark evergreen trees, their heads with ice and snow. Passing through Donald a prettily situated town on the Columbia, we soon after crossed over Stony Creek on a bridge 300 feet aobve the waters below. This is one of the highest bridges in the world, and must have been a dizzy and dangerous job for the workmen who built it. The station at Bear Creek is 1,006 feet above the creek itself. Quite high enough up in the world one would think.

Five miles after passing Bear Creek we ran along the base of Mount McDonald, which rises a mile and a half, almost vertically above the railway. Between Mount McDonald and Hermit Mountain is Rogers Pass, where our readers will remember the terrible slide occurred a few months ago, in which several lives were lost, and the station and other buildings smashed and buried under the avalanche of snow. Four freight cars standing on the side track were swept clean across the pass about 500 feet. We saw the splintered fragments of the ruins as we passed along.

On reaching Glacier House, the train stopped about half an hour, so that those who wished could have lunch in the pretty villa like hotel which is kept there. The scenery round is exceedingly grand and beautiful, more so even, we thought than at Banff. The Great Glacier is only a short distance away. A roaring torrent leaps and tumbles down the mountain side just in front of the hotel. A little to the left Mount Donald stands up, a mighty monolith of rock, a mile and a half higher than the railway. The dark green of the trees contrasted strongly with the snowy whiteness above them. There were some snow drifts right at the buildings, and the young ladies of the party seemed mightily delighted in "pegging" snow balls at each other, and such of the lords of creation as always hovered near them. We need scarcely say that everything about the buildings and grounds was arranged and kept with the utmost taste.

Leaving Glacier station we swept around the Loop, passed "Ross' Peak," through a long line of tunnel like snow sheds, and ran along the very edge of "Albert Canyon," where the mountains come so close together that the river is compressed into a raging torrent only a few feet wide. It is a grand, but awe inspiring sight, looking down into the boiling flood 300 feet below where we were standing.

Late in the afternoon we reached Revelstoke, a growing town of about 2,000 population. It is a railway town and a distributing centre for the mining districts around. Here we again came upon the Columbia river, which had gone around the Selkirk Mountains, while we came across them. It is very much larger at Revelstoke than when we parted company with it near Donald, and is crossed by a bridge half a mile long. From Revelstoke a branch railway runs down to Arrowhead at the head of the Arrow Lakes. But as we travelled through that way on our return trip we will defer any description of it at present. During the evening we passed through Craigellachie where the last spike was driven in the railway, when the two parties, working from the east, and the west, met there on the 7th November, 1885. In the early night we ran along the Great Shuswap Lakes. The moon was shining brightly, and the lakes looked very beautiful, as the waters shimmered and sparkled in the silvery light. Tired eyes must close in sleep sometimes and the train bore us through several points of interest which we would much like to have seen, as we slumbered and slept. They are therefore necessarily omitted from this sketch. But we tumbled out of our narrow cot the next morning at 5 o'clock, just as the train reached Lytton, where we first caught sight of the long and much heard of Frazer River; the chief river of British Columbia. Six miles below Lytton we crossed the river on a new steel bridge high above the seething stream below, and soon ran bang into a tunnel cut through the rock. Tunnels abound along the Frazer, we scarcely were out of one before we were into another. Some of the boys took rather an unfair advantage of the position we fancy, as there was much muffled screaming among the ladies during those moments of darkness, and some of them very thoughtfully covered their faces with their hands on entering another. How long they kept there we cannot say, but certain ominous sounds occasionally broke upon the ear from their neighborhood. At any rate they didn't seem to lose their temper much over it. The road for a long distance runs along the mountain side high above the river, and the descent towards thesea is very rapid, the train ran tearing and thundering around curves, and through tunnels and snow sheds at a great rate. At different places we saw Chinamen washing the sand for gold, and holes in the side of the mountain, the entrance to mines probably, were noticed on the opposite side of the river. The old government road can still be seen winding its devious way at dizzy heights far up the mountain side. How on earth men ever travelled and took heavy loads along it is a marvel.

Grand as the scenery was through the Rockies, we thought it fully equalled, if not surpassed by that along the Frazer. Words fail to give an adequate idea of it. The great river is in places forced into a narrow gorge between perpendicular walls of rock, and over immense boulders, where it foams and rages in mad confusion. "Hell Gate," a few miles below Spuzzum is an awful looking place. A platform has been erected on the verge of the cliff overlooking the gorge, and the train was stopped a few minutes to allow the passengers to step out and view one of the grandest and most awe inspiring sights in that land of w nders.

The train stopped a short time at Yale, and some of the "raiders" seeing ripe cherries on a tree in the garden near by, hastened over and helped themselves without as much as saying to the owner, "by your leave." They however came near paying dearly for their ill-gotten fruit, as the whistle tooted and the train moved off before they were well aware. They had the race of their lives to get on board.

(To be continued.)

A SUCCESSFUL FAILURE.

With a Great Deal to Be Said on Both Sides.

"Don't mention Sunday baseball to me," growled the veteran. "It recalls one of the most trying experiences of my life."

"Get hurt playing it?"

"Naw, broke. Dead broke. I was running a team down in Ohio when every town had its club, and was usually ready to entertain all visitors. I had a nice streak of luck early in the season, but it set in to rain, and you'd think it was the deluge. I was putting up for 13 men and not taking in a cent. I went home to try and raise the wind, leaving instructions with my captain to play the first time the sun shone. It came off clear Saturday night, and I telegraphed him to play Sunday afternoon. Back came an answer that the authorities positively forbade it, but that he would find a way to play in spite of them.

"I reached him Monday, and while we were yet shaking hands asked the captain how he made out.

"'We played, you bet. These jays could never get the best of me.'

"'How did you manage?'

"'O, it was too easy. I pretended to give the scheme up. I never said a word till 3 o'clock, then I notified the manager of the home team, we slipped out a mile from town and had a rippin old game. Beat 'em 18 to 5.'

"'How did you get your crowd?'

"'Say, er—er, why—darned if I ever thought about the crowd.'

"That was the last straw. We hadn't enough money to get us all homo and that captain walked 80 miles."—Detroit Free Press.

The Line Drawn.

"Is this the man that answers the questions of the correspondents?"

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?'

"I want you to decide a bet. When does the"—

A wooden partition immediately rose up through the floor, shutting the caller out, and a stream of water from a hose pipe overhead began playing upon him. He was the eleventh man who had dropped in during the day to ask that dreadful question about the twentieth century.

Lacks Opportunity.

"You don't seem to have much to say about domestic affairs."

"You are mistaken, sir. I have a good deal to say, but I never get a chance to say it."

Fitting Advice.

"I was bred in old Kentucky"— began the tramp.

"Oh, you were?" snapped the woman in the door. "Then go back there and loaf!"

LOVE.

Love, O thou blessed love,
Thou boon, thou curse,
Thou all in man of better,
Thou all of worse!

When gloom o'ersbrouds my soul,
Thou bringest light.
When joy fills all my heart,
Thou makest night.

Love, when I follow thee,
I meet but strife,
And yet I would not turn—
Thou art my life!

—H. A. F. in New York Sun.

VINEGAR, THEN LEAD.

They Settled the Trouble at the Carbonville Postoffice.

"I think my most exciting official experience," said Captain J. E. Stone, formerly United States postal inspector, "was at the town of Carbonville, Colo., in 1879. It was a star route post, and there was much complaint about the non-receipt of mail, so I went over to investigate.

"The postmaster was a man named Wilson, who kept a general store, and the postoffice consisted of a soap box on the end of his counter. When mail arrived, it was dumped in, and every fellow helped himself, an arrangement that worked well enough until a chap known as Black Hills Pete came to town. Pete disturbed the entire system. When he didn't get a letter himself, he would tear up several others on the principle that misery loves company, and, being a notorious desperado, nobody dared interfere. I got the facts, and as the mail came in that evening I took a seat in the corner and awaited developments, first ordering the box removed.

"A little after dark the miners from camp began to assemble, and presently in came Black Hills Pete. He was a big brute of a fellow, and I saw at once there was going to be trouble. 'Where's that letter box?' he demanded of Wilson. 'I've ordered him not to use it any more,' I said, getting up. 'Who the blank blank are you?' roared Peter. 'I'm the inspector,' I replied. 'Well, you get me that box quick,' he retorted, and, seeing him reach toward his pocket, I made a grab for my gun; but, as bad luck would have it, the confounded thing caught in the holster.

"In a twinking he had me covered, but before he could turn loose a quavering voice called out: 'Pete! Oh, Pete!' The desperado glared around, and there stood Wilson holding a large tin squirt gun used for drawing liquors. The sight was so ludicrous that the bully burst into a guffaw, and as he did so Wilson let drive the piston and hurled about a quart of the strongest kind of vinegar squarely into his face. The stuff blinded him, and before he could recover himself the storekeeper had two bullets in his shoulder.

"That's the true story of the strangest fight that ever occurred in the west. Pete recovered, but before he could be arrested was spirited away by friends to New Mexico. His right name was Luther Coleman, and there is a warrant now standing against him for destroying United States mail matter. After the episode I have narrated there was no further trouble at the Carbonville postoffice."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Prevalence of Appendicitis.

Surgeons admit that 75 per cent of all cases of appendicitis will recover without operation, but claim that 98 per cent could be saved by operating promptly on every case as soon as discovered. This discloses a debate of great significance, for physicians are disinclined to turn all cases to the surgeon. Morris has estimated that there are 200,000 new cases of appendicitis discovered each year in the United States. If this is true and the surgeons are right, 46,000 of them would be ruthlessly sacrificed under medical treatment. But physicians assert (and I wish I knew whether truly or not) that autopsies upon subjects that have died from other diseases than appendicitis show old inflammatory processes about the appendix in one-third of the cases, just as old tuberculous cicatrices are found in the lungs where tuberculosis has never been suspected. In other words, one-third of all coming to the autopsy table and by inference a large proportion of the population have got well spontaneously from an unsuspected trouble which would have subjected them to a life endangering operation had they fallen into the hands of a surgeon of sufficient skill to make the diagnosis.

When surgoons extol the skill necessary to make diagnosis in doubtful cases, physicians retort that these are the cases in which diagnosis would better not be made. Obviously the subject has not crystallized and is in process of evolution, but even the laity clamor for an operation when there is recognized tumor and poisoning from pus absorption.

How They Used to Kill.

In repairing an old house in Dartford, England, not long ago the workmen found several ancient death warrants, bearing the signature of the Duke of Portland, minister of King George III. One of them, dated June, 1798, gives an idea of what legal hanging and quartering were like in those days. It runs:

"Whereas, James O'Coigley, having been attainted of high treason and had sentence passed upon him to be drawn upon a hurdle to the place of execution and to be there hanged by the neck, but not until he is dead, but that, being alive, he shall be taken down and his bowels taken out and burned before his face, that his head shall be severed from his body and his body divided into four parts, and that his head and body shall be disposed of as we think fit, and whereas we think fit to remit that part of the sentence directing the burning of his bowels and dividing the body into four parts, our will and pleasure is that he shall be drawn and hanged and have his head severed from his body."

Retiring and Sleeping.

"When a person says he is going to retire," said the statesman's small son, "he means he is going to sleep."

"No," was the answer. "Your father is going to retire from congress, my boy, and if he doesn't desire to lose his grip he will have to keep wider awake than ever."

HURRY AND LOOKING BACKWARD.

Two Common Habits That Take the Sweetness Out of Life.

If we were to eliminate the two things, hurry and looking backward, from our lives, what a different world it would be! Have you ever thought how hurry takes the sweetness out of life? The task which would be thoroughly enjoyable were it pursued with moderation and a "sweet reasonableness" becomes irksome and is robbed of all its delight and inspiration by our feverish haste and impatience.

It is a trite saying, but worthy of all acceptation, that what is worth doing at all is worth doing well. But how can we do anything well when our minds are projecting themselves beyond the work in hand to manifold other duties and we are always thinking that this should be commenced, or that finished, or the other in progress? Why should we "feel guilty," as the expression is, when we are doing any work that ought to be done? Let us first settle the particular duty of a particular time and then give ourselves up to the full enjoyment and well doing of it. "All work should give joy in the doing," says some one, and indeed it is so, and when it does is it not one of the strongest proofs that life is being rightly lived?

Now as to looking backward. If the energy and concentration of thought that are expended on this one thing were put into the present, what wonders could be accomplished! But the powers of our minds are enfeebled, our hopes dimmed, our energy dissipated and relaxed by our unavailing regrets over what cannot be helped and is past, and so we rob the present.

Consider the events that have seemed the direst calamities. Have they not, in many cases, proved the greatest blessings? And yet what misgivings they called forth! What a dreary vale they made of the "now!" Do we believe, even while we say the words, that all things work together for good to them that love the Lord—for them that are true and faithful? If so, why longer throw away the joy of the glorious present, precious heritage from God for the husks of the past? Stern discipline must be ours in this life—else why indeed are we here?—but, profiting by our mistakes and errors, let us not brood over them. Rather let us grasp the present and, with faith and hope for the future,

Look forward and not back;
Look upward and not down;
Look outward and not in.

—Our Young People.

DOUBTS AS TO THE DATE.

Difference of Opinion as to When Ohio Became a State.

There is some doubt as to the exact date upon which Ohio became a state. Ohio never was a separate "territory," being a part of the northwest territory. In 1801 the people living in the portion of the northwest territory now embraced in the state of Ohio called a convention to frame a state constitution for the district which had set up a claim to statehood under the provisions of the fifth article of the ordinance of 1787. That convention met in Chillicothe on Nov. 1, 1802, and on Nov. 29 completed its work. The constitution thus framed was not submitted to the people, but was declared ratified by the convention itself.

On Feb. 17, 1803, the United States congress passed an act admitting Ohio into the Union as a state, said act becoming operative upon the assembling of the first state legislature at Chillicothe. The first state legislature met at Chillicothe at 10 a. m. Tuesday, March 1, 1803, and both houses immediately organized.

Thus there are three dates about which opinions may differ as to the exact initial period of Ohio statehood. They are Nov. 29, 1802, when the constitution was perfected and ratified; Feb. 17, 1803, when congress passed the act admitting Ohio, and March 1, 1803, when the legislature assembled and organized. The latter date appears to have the greatest claim in view of the language of the act of congress and the organization of the legislature. The two houses of the legislature met in joint session at 11 a. m., March 3, 1803, to open and declare the result of the ballot for governor. Edward Tiffin was declared elected, receiving 4,564 votes. There were no ballots cast against him. At 1 o'clock p. m. the same day Governor Tiffin was sworn in at a joint session of the two houses of legislature by Judge Meigs.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Mystery of Warts.

When a youngster of 10 years, I was visited by a plague of warts. From my earliest recollection I had had on my middle finger an old daddy wart, but at the age stated this had multiplied to 40 or more, one being on my lip and one on my chin. I was considerably worried over my growing family of excrescences, and one day a woodchopper in my father's employ, who acted queerly, never wearing a hat, for instance, said that he could take the warts away with him. I was quite willing to have him try, and he took me off to a quiet spot under a willow tree, from which he cut a number of small branches, and these he cut again into little bits of an inch in length, making a notch in each one, and this notch he set down over each wart, having at last a collection of 40 or more of these little notched sticks. These he put into his pocket, saying that the warts would go away.

I could never say just when the prophecy was fulfilled, but within six weeks there wasn't a wart on my face or hands, and there has not been one since that time. What I want to know now, as I did then—and the conjurer would not tell me—is what did it. I have spoken to many doctors about it, but they merely laugh, as though I was giving them a "pipe talk," and yet the warts went away, and all the medicine I had ever tried on them had no effect whatever.—New York Sun.

In certain Parisian restaurants a franc is charged for the use of the tablecloth.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.—

M. E. Bissett Editor.

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.

SATURDAY, AUG. 5th, 1899.

It is to be regretted that the strikers in Cleveland and other parts of the United States seem to think the employment of such measures is calculated to promote the interests of labor. The day is long past when the use of dynamite, and cold-blooded murder can be of the slightest avail to any cause. Doubtless the strikers have grounds for dissatisfaction with their employers. Where there is much smoke there is always some fire. But, on the whole, it is very seldom that a strike achieves the end for which it was inaugurated, or its issue as satisfactory to all concerned as when a conciliatory policy of settling differences between employers and employees is resorted to.

In the first place, a strike throws men out of employment and, in 9 cases out of 10, leaves their families without a cent to fall back on. Then it affords an opportunity for designing demagogues (the curse of any commumity to get in their work. Once a strike begins it is very easy for those who have never known actual want to preach moderation to others. But when men see their wives and children suffering from hunger and cold, they are driven to deeds of violence which, under other circumstances, and in cooler moments they would never dream of doing. The unscrupulous agitator—who always has some axe to grind—knows this full well. He stirs up strife, leads his followers on, uses them for his own ends, then leaves them to get out of their trouble the best they can. The sufferings of his unwitting victims is of no account to him, for his plans are generally well laid. He is up and off before ill can befall him. Anyone who thinks and observes knows this, and instances of the kind have not been wanting even in our own Province.

In the long run, the voice of the people will prevail. Inimical conditions may hold for a short time, but when people cool off they see things in the true light and the ballot box finally decides all questions in the manner most conducive to the good of the greatest number.

———o———

Here is the Review's review of the Herald's first issue: "The new editor imported specially for the occasion, local talent being inadequate, spreads himself over a column and a half of valedictory (?) What the Herald will not do, and cannot do according to this "Johnny Raw," is not much. Its enunciation of principle knocks the constitution of the U. S. into a cocked hat, both for length and benevolent intentions. He tells us that the Herald has everything to make it a success, principally capital. In this "Johnny Raw" does not speak the truth, for we don't care how many thousand dollars have been subscribed towards the Herald, they are not sufficient to carry on this goody, goody, Sunday School Journal, without something else. This something else required, is men of ability to run it and a just cause."

"Behold how beautiful it is to see brethren dwelling together in harmony!"

———o———

The Herald (nearly) concludes two and a half columns on the Japanese question as follows:

"But what a spectacle for the world! that Great Britain which once had the Pacific at her feet, should be compelled to sue for the favor of Japan at such a cost. Our legislation is disallowed and we acquiesce, being patriotic; but we do not intend to be made a barren sacrifice. We want to see a radical change in the character of British Policy in China, and to have some assurance that Imperial plans will be carried out with imperial spirit. If the imbecile inaction of the past is persisted in, no stretch of patriotism can justify us in bolstering London up at the expense of our best interests. British Columbia is not a sop to be thrown to the dogs."

Lord a-massy, won't they be scairt at the Foreign Office when they read that!

"Ralph Smith signally failed to organize a Union at Comox, or even in Wellington."—The Review.

He was kept in cold storage the last trip he made up here.

We are informed by Mr. W. W. B. McInnes, M. P. that a grant of $500 for an Indian school at Comox has been placed on the supplementary estimates.

Mr. McInnes purposes visiting this district shortly.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Mr Alex. Urquhart went down to Nanaimo, Friday.

Mrs Chas. Lowe went down to Hornby Friday.

Mrs. Dowdell and family are camping at Gartley's point.

At Cumberland, Aug. 1, to Mrs. T. Hudson a daughter.

Look out for the raffle for a riding horse on the 20th of this month.

Mrs. Moore, and Mrs. O'Brien are staying at Mrs. Gage's, Pt. Holmes.

Mrs. J. R. McLeod went down to Wellington Friday for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hall have taken rooms in the Willard Block.

Miss Cathcart, who has been visiting Mrs. Robb, returned to Victoria Friday.

Mr. C. S. Ryder was a passenger down last bort. He bought a return ticket to———.

We are indebted to Mrs. J. P. Davis, Comox, for a beautiful boquet of flowers.

Mrs. Macdonald has been appointod matron of of the Hospital, vice Mrs. Hall, resigned.

Rev. A. Fraser, formerly of Comox, came up last Wedneday on a visit to the scene of his formes pastorate.

The two sons of Mr. Nixon, Denman Island, who have been at school in Victoria arrived at home last boat.

Stevenson & Co.

We still continue the stock-taking sale, commenced two weeks ago; many lines have been cleaned out but others have not, therefore prices go still lower. Don't make any mistake about this point, but come and see for yourself. These goods have to go and some are selling at less than cost. This means loss to us, but we never shelve goods and hold them over because of that.

DRESS GOODS

Striped Duck with white ground, Blue and Pink Stripes, formerly 15c. now 10c. Per yard. Several patterns in Prints 13 yds for $1.00 Those beautiful White Piques go at cost.

HOSIERY

All those ladies' Sample Cotton Stockings worth 35, 40 and 45c. now 25c. a pair.

LADIES' SUMMER UNDERWEAR

This line must go without any reserve. You can have your choice at cost price.

LADIES' WHITE PARASOLS worth $1.00, at 70c.

GENT'S TIES AND UNDERWEAR

We also put the knife in the prices of these goods, and you will find the same bargains in these lines as the others, 50c. ties for 25c.

BOOTS and SHOES

The balance of all Summer Lines of Boots and Shoes will go at cost. These are all broken lots, many sizes being sold out, but we may have your size.

Men's Clothing —at— Rock-bottom Prices.

Stevenson & Co.

Miss Nellie Tarbell, who stood first amon the successful candidates of Union last Exam, has gone to Victoria to attend High School.

Miss Johnson, a trained nurse from Victoria, has been engaged for Union Hospital. Miss Matherson of Comox is to be the probationer.

Mr. Bennett and Miss Bennett, who have been visiting their brother, Mr. J. B. Bennett of Cumberland, left for home yesterday morning.

Sir Richard Musgrave and party arrived from north last Tuesday, and are staying at Glenartney, McDonald's cottage. They return early next week to Victoria.

Mr. Davis has had a hydraulic fan put in the dining room of the Union Hotel. It keeps out the flies and the room is quite cool even on the hottest days

Miss Bertram, our popular music teacher, has gone down below on a well-earned vacation. Rumor has it that she will bring back an assistant teacher with her.

We have received a copy of the Bennett Sun, a neat little paper printed at Lake Bennett. The Editor is Mr. R. F. Scharsmidt, formerly of this place, and well known to many of our readers.

Mr. R. A. Losie of Comox met with a very painful accident Tuesday evening. While chopping kindling, the axe caught in sleeve and slipping down, cut a deep gash in his hand. He was brought to the hospital where Dr. Millard dressed his wound.

PICNIC AT POINT HOLMES.

All Pt. Holmes picnicked on Mr. Millers grounds last Tuesday. After lunch, there was dancing on the green, a game of base-ball, jumping and running matches and matches of every description were tried. Music was furnished by Mr. Burnett. Among those present were Mrs. Moore and Mrs. O'Brien, of Cumberland, Mrs. Millett, Mrs. Whalen, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Knight and family, Mr. Miller's family, Mr. Donoughue, Mrs. Pigott and a number of others whose names we have not received. Every one present voted the picnic a jolly good time.

Gun Club Shoot.

The following is the score for August 4th. 1899:—

J. Bruce
00010011100101100000—7

J. Roe
10001111001010100011—10

F. Parks
11101010001101010100—18

H. Mounce
10010100111111001111—13

C. Ganner
10000001100001010100—6

F. Ramsay
11111111101001111010—15

C. Grant
10011011101110111110—14

J. Horbury
01001001000110001010—7

C. Lippiatt
00110111010011101001—11

O. H. Fechner
10001110010100100101—9

T. Horne
11011011001100001010—10

Complaint is made against the Gun Clnb for firing across the track last night.

Mrs. Collis and family are camping at Gartley's Point.

Rev Mr. Fraser, Mrs. Fraser and Miss Fraser are visiting Mr. W R Robb, of Comox

Owing to the rain on Thursday the Sunday School pic nic was postponed till next week

Rev. Father Durand will officiate at St. John's Catholic Church on Sunday, August 6th.

GO TO

CAREY the Tailor

For Your Next Suit of Clothes.

GOOD FIT —AND— PRICES RIGHT

CALL AND SEE.

Notice.

CHANGE OF CORPORATE NAME.

Notice is hereby given that t Union Colliery Company of Br ish Columbia, Limited Liabil intends to apply to His Honor t Lieutenant-Governor for permiss to change its name to that of t "Wellington Colliery Compa Limited Liability."

Dated Victoria, 18th July, 189

DAVIE, POOLEY & LUXTO Solicitors to the Union Collie Company of B. C., Limited L bility.

PASSENGER LIST.

Per steamer Thistle, Wednesda August 2nd.—G. Harris, Rev. Fraser, Mrs. Short, Agnes Gleaso ———Oversby, N. Mackay, M Potter, G. Tilbury, Mrs. W. Robe tom, J. H. Beaton, ———Rowlar Miss Urquhart, Boy Nixon, Woodhus, Mrs. Fraser, Girl Shor G. Creech, Mike Bert, A. Boah, McKnight, Mrs. Rowbottom, Cha Stauss, Mrs. Thurbold, Miss Swa Boy Nixon, Mrs. Quinley, Mi Fraser, J. Frew, ———Ashman, H Beck, W. Bridson, J. Orr, Mrs. Ne bury, J. Laing, ———Parker, —— Bennett, Mrs. Woodhus, Mr Grieves and familv.

OUTGOING PASSENGER LIS

The following were the Passen gers for Nanaimo:

Miss Tarbell, J. Smith, C. S. R der, S. Sargent, Mrs. Sargent, Whyte, Mrs. Whyte, Mrs. McLeod Miss Bertram, C. Kelly, Italian.

The passengers for Hornby were Miss Bennett and Mrs. Lowe.

Watches

From.....$1.75 and up.

Clocks

From....85 cents and up.

and a full line of Jewelry cheap.

———o———

ALL WATCHES AND CLOCKS CLEANED AND REPAIRED AND WARRANTED TO KEEP TIME BY

T. D. McLEAN