Prov Library

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

NINTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1901.

THE NEW

BIG STORE

Is near completion. As soon as we can get our goods into the store we intend to hold a Sale, and as usual, we intend to offer Genuine Bargains.

Watch This Space for the Announcement

The following make Good Dishes during the Hot Weather:

Canned Smoked Halibut
" " Salmon } Try Them

For Sale at the BIG STORE

Simon Leiser,

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

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

Agents for McCormick Harvesting Machinery.

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

A POINT TO REMEMBER

WHEN YOU WANT——o

Furniture, Carpets, Linoleums, Wallpaper,

Or Anything in the

House Furnishing Line

It will PAY YOU to Correspond with us. We Manufacture or Import in Car Lots and carry the Biggest Assortment in the West

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE ON REQUEST

WEILER BROS.,

COMPLETE FURNISHERS. VICTORIA, B.C.

HOT WEATHER

DRINKS

Strawberry, Raspberry, Pineapple, Vanilla and Lemon Syrups.

Lime Juice, Champagne Cider, and Glob & Hires Root Beer

——AT——

C.J. MOORE'S

EXTENSION TROUBLE SATISFACTORILY SETTLED.

The following telegram received by the Herald last evening from the committee which went down to Victoria to arrange terms with Mr Dunsmuir, tells the result of the negotiations:

Victoria, B.C. July 29—Seventy-five cents for twenty-one hundred. Two dollars per foot per lineal yard. All articles on old agreement accepted.

(Signed) COMMITTEE.

The following from the Herald correspondent confirms the above:

Victoria, July 29—Unders and results of conference are highly satisfactory. Main term 75 cents conceded by Mr Dunsmuir and $1 for dirt conceded men.

The wires are somewhat conflicting with ega d to the dirt question, but on the basis of the wire sent by the committee, the agreement which now awaits the final ratification of the men stands as follows:

1. That the miners agree to accept 75c. per ton for digging, and dig one foot of dirt free. All dirt over one foot to be paid for at the rate of $2 per foot per lineal yard on a basis of 27 feet wide.

2. That no more than one helper be allowed on pillar work.

3. Drivers and pushers to remain as at present and Mr Dunsmuir's offer of $2.75 for rope-riders and switchmen to be accepted.

4. This agreement to continue in force for one year from time of ratification.

Trustees Draw Over $3,000 a Year From an Insolvent Estate.

Victoria, B.C., July the 29th—(Special)—At a meeting of the creditors of Green, Worlock Estate tonight, the Hon. Robt Beaven and J. Stewart Yates, who have been the trustees of the stockholders ever since the failure of the Green Worlock Bank were removed from office. A committee was appointed to select new commissioners. It was shown that the two trustees had drawn $22,000 in seven years in salaries and commissions.—Herald.

A special to the Colonist dated July 25, says:

"The British Government is very anxious about the anti-Japanese legislation of British Columbia. The federal authorities have but a few weeks with in which to take action in reference to certain statutes of a a restrictive character against the Japanese, and which were passed by the British Columbia Legislature during the session of 1900. The British Columbia ministers when here last winter were asked to give assurances that this legislation would be repealed by the legislature, but as no action was taken, the Dominion will have no alternative but to disallow it."

Little Rob Robertson of the "Vendome" is reported ill with rheumatic fever.

WIRE NEWS

Durban Natal July 30 Details received of what at first seemed an ordinary skirmish between a British column and a Boer commander near N'Quita on July 28 show that a hard all-day fight occurred in which the British narrowly escaped the loss of a gun of the 67th field battery. Four hundred Boers repeatedly rushed the British position, killing Major Edwards and Gunner Carpenter. The gun was lifted up and taken at a gallop for three miles under a heavy fire. Five British were killed.

London, July 30.—The War Office has received the following from Lord Kitchener: "Gen. F. W Kitchener, after a long chase of Ben Viljoen's commando caught up with it. A sharp fight ensued. We captured a pompom and 2 waggons, and took 32 prisoners. The British had five wounded."

London, July 27.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Standard, confirming rumors which have been in circulation in London for a fortnight says: "Mail advices say it is reported in Pretoria that Lord Kitchener will give up his command Aug. 31, and proceed to England, where he will remain five months, then taking over the supreme command of India, and that Sir Bindon Blood is expected to succeed him in South Africa."

London, July 26th—The Daily Mail publishes Lord Kitchener's official report regarding the Vlakfontein affair. He says: "Lieut. W. S. Duff has told me that following on the day after the fight at Vlakfontein, May 20, Lieut. Hearn told him, that while lying on the ground wounded, he saw about 20 yards from him Lt. Spring and Sergt. Findley, both slightly wounded. They were binding up each others wounds, when a young Boer with a pink puggaree around his hat, came up and shot both dead. Lt. Hearn lay quite still. The Boers, thinking him dead, contented themselves with taking his horse and leggings. Lt. Hearn said that the horses of our wounded were shot by Boers. Lieut. Duff collected the testimony of eight privates and non-commissioned officers who affirmed that they saw Boers shoot our wounded. Several of the men saw a Boer, evidently some one in authority, trying to stop his men from shooting our wounded."

The foregoing is taken from Lord Kitchener's report on the subject. He has wired that he would supplement it with sworn testimony.

Shanghai, July 23—The North China Daily News announces that there has been a recrudescence of outbreaks by the Boxers in the province of Shan Tung in consequence of the allied villagers in Chali province against the troops of Li Hung Chang.

The notorious young Lu, who was imperial treasurer, and later generalissimo of the northern army, has been appointed to the lucrative post of controller general of the revenue board.

Hongkong, July 31—It is reported that the new British battleship Glory, flagship of the British China squadron, is ashore somewhere between here and Shanghai. The warships Eclipse, Daphne and Pigmy have left this port suddenly. No explanation is given of their departure.

Look out for the opening Sale at the Big Store.

COUNCIL MEETING.

Council met Monday last, mainly to consider tenders for draining, 1650 feet box drain, and 240 feet open do were called for.

Hy. Martin, $285.90; T. Edwards, $439.

Contract awarded to Martin.

The Electric Light By-law will probably be placed before the ratepayers shortly. It is to be hoped that it will carry by an overwhelming majority. The person who would seek to throw cold water on a progressive venture of this kind is short sighted and narrow in the extreme.

On Wednesday, July 31st, at 5 o'clock or thereabouts, fire was discovered below No. 9 level, east old slope, No. 4 mine. From what can be learned it would appear that Mr Webber the fire boss in making his rounds on night shift met Mr Nicholl the pump-man going to one electric pump station after having turned off the pump at the other. About forty minutes after this, Mr Webber encountered large volumes of smoke in the main drive, he at once withdrew and followed Mr Nicholl up towards the pump station. Finding more smoke he found it impossible to proceed. He could find nothing of Mr Nicholl and was reluctantly forced to withdraw, being almost overcome by smoke himself. Upon arriving at the mouth of the slope the alarm was given and relays of men were detailed to fight the fire, which up to time of going to press was still burning but believed to be well under control. No sign as yet has been seen of the unfortunate Mr Nicholl, nor of the two Chinese who were in the mine. It is believed that the fire originated at the pump station, and that Mr Nicholl lost his life in attempting to extinguish it

The late Mr Nicholl had resided here for some years, he was formerly a master mariner, and for some time was mate on the "City of Nanaimo." On account of failing eyesight he was obliged to retire from his profession. The deceased gentleman was beloved and respected by all whom he came in contact with. He leaves a wife and two daughters to mourn him. The sympathy of the entire community is with them in their hour of bereavement.

Mr Maxwell was badly hurt by a fall of coal in No. 4 slope. We are sorry to learn that Mrs Maxwell has been ill for some time also.

NEW ONTARIO LAND SEEKERS

Attractions of the Temiscaming Region Pourtrayed.

EASTERN END OF THE CLAY BELT

A Splendid Farming Country—15,000,000 Acres of Land Almost for the Asking—Something About the 1,500,000 Acres of the Temiscaming Valley—A Well-Watered Country—Large Influx of Settlers.

The present season is likely to witness a considerably greater influx of land-seekers into New Ontario than has hitherto taken place, as the great advantages offered by this important section of our own province become better understood. Of all the districts now open for settlement the Temiscaming appears to present the greatest attractions as a purely agricultural district to settlers from Eastern Ontario on account of its advantages in the way of water communication and the prospects of close connection with the leading markets of Ontario by rail in the near future. It possesses the largest continuous area of first-class agricultural land, the group of townships of rich, level land now surveyed and open for settlement lying to the west and north of Lake Temiscaming being merely the eastern extremity of the great clay belt comprising about fifteen and a half millions of acres, which, with a slight break at the Height of Land, stretches across the districts of Nipissing and Algoma into the northeast portion of Thunder Bay.

Fine Fertile Soil.

About one-half of the 1,500,000 acres comprised in the Temiscaming Valley has been surveyed and laid out in townships. The land, which rises abruptly from the lake shore to a height of about 50 feet, slopes gradually toward the Height of Land, which is about 50 miles distant from the lake. The soil is fully equal in fertility to that of any portion of Southern Ontario, being a rich clay with a surface of black vegetable mould. There is very little rock or loose stone, some townships being without stone of any sort. The settlement is well watered by a number of streams and rivers flowing into Lake Temiscaming from the north and northwest. This provides the settler with a ready means of marketing the timber and cordwood cut from their lands in clearing, for which good prices can be obtained on delivery on the bank of the nearest favorable stream.

Crops mature very rapidly. Settlers have in some cases taken up land in May, made a small clearance and harvested a crop the same year. Oats sown in June have been reaped in a fully ripened condition in time to be exhibited at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition on Sept. 20th. The district is destined to become a great stock-raising and dairying country, as it possesses all the requisites for the establishment of these important branches of industry, more especially in the excellence of the pasturage furnished by the luxuriant growth of grass and natural vegetation, the plentiful supply of pure water and the cheapness of land and building material.

Growth of Population.

The present population of the district is estimated at about 2,000, and is rapidly increasing. The progress of settlement has been considerably stimulated by the construction of colonization roads by the Government, the sum of $8,000 being appropriated for that purpose in 1900 and a similar amount in 1901. There are two villages in the district—Thomloe, the larger of the two, is situated at the head of navigation on the Ontario side of the lake, and Haileybury, also on the lake shore, further to the south.

Northward, Ho!

A great deal of interest is being taken in the land-seekers' excursion, which has been arranged by the Provincial Government by way of the C. P. R. to Temiscaming station and thence by steamer to Thomloe and Haileybury. The rates have been put at a low figure and many workingmen from Toronto and other places, as well as large numbers from the country, are preparing to avail themselves of the opportunity afforded of seeing the country. The excursion starts on the 28th, and the land-seekers will have fifteen days, giving ample opportunity for a close inspection of the locality. Mr. Thomas Southworth, Director of Colonization, will accompany the excursion. The result of the new departure in promoting settlement in Ontario will be watched with interest. Many have already gone in since the opening of navigation in order to have an earlier choice of lots.

A Misnomer.

"I don't see why they call that actor Rottans 'a ham.'"

"And why not?"

"Well, his case is hopeless, and a ham may be cured."—Kansas City Star.

His Approval.

"Isn't that a sweet refrain?" said Mrs. Northside, as Miss Screech ceased singing and sat down.

"Yes, it is," replied Mr. Northside. "I like the refraining much better than the song."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

HEAT AS A CURE ALL.

Here Are Some Good Suggestions For the Amateur Nurse.

When a patient is not confined to the bed, it may be well in a case of throat trouble to use cloths wrung from hot water, but under no consideration is it safe to use water about a patient in bed, notwithstanding the belief of many in the efficacy of hot water as a cure all, writes a woman who knows in Good Housekeeping.

It is heat, not moisture, that quiets pain. Wet cloths retain heat only a brief time, but they do something else. They dampen the bedding and the patient's clothing, to his great danger. Often the dampening produces serious cramps, causing excruciating suffering, and those in attendance, thinking the cramps are a part of the illness, keep up the wet cloth treatment instead of hastening to change the wet clothing for dry. There have been cases where death soon followed such treatment.

Nothing proves better than a good dry heat to quiet pain. Hot water bags and bottles are excellent if perfectly tight. Hot sand bags also are good to place beside the body and limbs. A relay of hot plates wrapped in woolen cloth will do wonders in giving relief to a patient.

In any case of serious bowel trouble it is well to follow up with relays of hot plates, light weight earthen, or better still, because of their lightness, are the tin plates such as are used by bakers, being always careful they are as hot as can be borne and not too hot and wrapped in cloth.

This remedy will allay inflammation and pain to a wonderful degree. It is also excellent in rheumatism of the hip, knee or ankle. A frequent change of hot plates well wrapped in woolen and placed beneath or over the suffering joint as the patient lies in bed will bring great relief.

Hot woolen blankets greatly assist in pulling a patient through serious neuralgic pains. Another great help in the sickroom is found in the use of wool cloths smaller than blankets. These are made by cutting one or more thick wool blankets into four or six pieces each. Do not flinch at cutting up a blanket. Consider that the object is to get the sick one restored to health. The price of a pair of blankets would go but a little way on a doctor's bill, and these wool squares will last for years for use in the sickroom. They can be cleansed and put away from moths between whiles.

Nothing is more handy. They can be heated and tucked around the patient as desired, being heated often enough to keep up the necessary warmth. This gives much comfort and induces sleep. Beware of dampened beds and clothes, even in health.

VERDI'S FIRST LIBRETTIST.

The Singular Life of Adventure of Temistocle Solero.

Verdi's first librettist, Temistocle Solero, had so adventurous a life that it reads like a romance of Dumas.

He was in a military school in Vienna, placed there through the direct influence of the Austrian emperor, when, tired of the confinement, he ran away and joined a gypsy band, going with them into Hungary, where he was eventually found by the police. As he was being marched off he met his brother, an officer in the Austrian army, who took him under his care, putting him in a college in Milan. From there he was graduated and made an acquaintance with Verdi, poor and lonely as himself, for whom he wrote the librettos of five operas.

He afterward went to Spain as director of the orchestra. One evening at the theater, hearing an officer insult Queen Isabella, who was present, he turned and boxed his ears. Upon this ensued a scene of confusion. The queen, hearing of its cause, desired to see and speak with her defender. Solero, a handsome man of most prepossessing manners, soon became first favorite and had all Spain at his feet. One day he discovered a conspiracy against her majesty, led by Don Francesco, her cousin. After that Solero's life was no more safe, as several attempts were made to assassinate him, so that even the queen advised him to return to Italy, which he did, after spending everything he had. He settled in Milan, earning a precarious living by writing, but a true Boheme, gay and starving. For a few months he returned to Spain and had his pockets well lined with gold, but on the homeward journey by sea a storm arose, and the passengers escaped with only their lives, so that he landed in Milan without a penny.

Eighteen hundred and fifty-nine saw him in Paris, confidential agent of Napoleon III, and on returning to the peninsula he was sent against the brigands, whom he dispersed. In 1869 he was found in Egypt organizing the police, but his restless temperament again interfered, and it was not long before he was again in Milan, speculating with the fortune which he had made. He now lost everything and fell into extreme poverty. From that moment the goddess of fortune deserted him, and he died in 1878 in Milan.

Irrepressible.

They were what the prim old lady would call "whippersnappers"—just two young people, a boy and a girl, slangy and breezy. They were going up North Meridian street last Sunday—a beautiful day.

"Oh, Lordy," said she, "wouldn't this be an elegant afternoon for a drive!"

"Yes," said he, unabashed. "I'll bring you up a hammer and a few nails this afternoon."—Indianapolis Press.

Humor.

The next to be taken from the wreck of the derailed train was a man with both legs cut off and his neck partially severed.

"You will recover!" said the surgeon.

The man did not say:

"About how much, doc?"

But simply:

"Oh, I am so glad!"

To make a long story short, some people clearly have no intuitive sense of humor.—Detroit Journal.

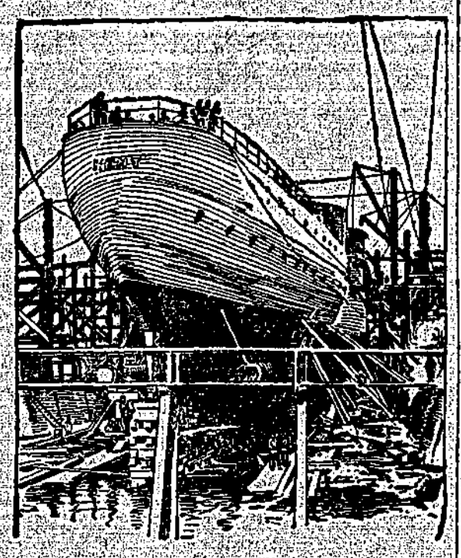
FOUR BATTLESHIPS.

THE LATEST GREAT ADDITIONS TO THE KING'S NAVY.

Successful Launching of H. M. S. Albemarle, the First-Class Battleship Montagu, First-Class Armoured Cruiser Drake, and the First-Class Cruiser Kent—The Vessels as Shown by Figures and Descriptions.

At Chatham dockyard, says Lloyd's Weekly of recent date, H. M. S. Albemarle was successfully launched. Lady Kennedy, wife of the Commander-in-Chief at the Nore, christened the vessel by breaking a bottle of South Australian wine over her bows. The service was conducted by the Rev. W. Oxland, garrison chaplain, and the band of the Chatham Division Royal Marines attended and played nautical selections. Thousands of spectators witnessed the launch, which was carried out under the superintendence of Admiral Swinton Holland. The Albemarle's launching weight, minus armour plates, was 5,100 tons.

The first-class battleship Montagu was launched from Devensport dockyard, in the presence of 10,000 persons, the vessel being christened with a bottle of Colonial wine presented by the Agent-general for South Australia. Upon Lady Chas. Scott cutting the ropes which held the dogshores, the ship hung for a moment owing to the grease on the ways having hardened through the cold weather, but with the assistance of hydraulic rams she



H. M. S. ALBEMARLE ON THE STOCKS.

was sent off, the launch being entirely successful.

Both the foregoing vessels have a displacement of 14,000 tons, are 405 feet in length, with a beam of 75 feet 6 inches, an indicated horse-power of 18,000, and are expected to be capable of a maximum speed of 19 knots. They will each carry a crew of 762, including officers. The heavy armaments of both vessels will comprise four 12-inch breech-loading mark IX. guns, which will be mounted in shield-protected barbettes, the latter strengthened by a belting of 10-inch armour plating. In addition, the Albemarle and her sister ship will each carry 12 6-inch quick-firers, mounted in steel casemates, 10 12-pounders, six 3-pounders, eight 303 Maxims, and four 18-inch torpedo tubes.

In the presence of several thousand people, the first-class armoured cruiser Drake was successfully launched from Pembroke dockyard by Mrs. Phillips, of Lawrenny Castle, Pembrokeshire. The Drake has been built on the lines of the Terrible and the Powerful, and if she comes up to the expectations of her designers, she should be one of the fastest cruisers afloat. She is 530 feet in length, with a beam of 71 feet 4 inches, and is provided with a belt of 6-inch broadside armour. The indicated horsepower of her engines is set down at 30,000, which should give her a maximum speed of not less than 23 knots.

The new first-class cruiser Kent was successfully launched at Portsmouth, being named by Lady Hotham, wife of the Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth. There was a large attendance of the public in spite of very showery weather. The vessel took the water without a hitch, the sun shining brilliantly as the Kent quitted her birthplace. She has been built from the design of Sir William White, Director of Naval Construction, and is 463 feet 6 inches in length, and 66 feet in breadth, with a displacement of 9,800 tons. The vessel will be propelled by twin screws, her engines developing 11,000 horsepower. Her tube boilers are of the Belleville type. The side armour is four inches thick, and the vessel has also a protected deck. She will be fitted with two barbettes, each carrying two 6-inch guns, and 10 other 6-inch guns will be carried in the casemates. Her other armament will include eight 12-pounder quick-firing guns, besides 3-pounders and Maxims, and two submerged torpedo tubes. The Kent's ram is a steel casting weighing over 13 tons. Her crew will consist of 678 officers and men.

Yarmouth's Handy Man.

Yarmouth guardians the other day appointed a man at a salary of 25s. a week to discharge the following duties: Superintend pauper funerals, attend board and committee meetings, serve as general assistant to the staff, attend the guardian's office daily, act under the instructions of the clerk, temporarily do duty as deputy porter, take charge of the men's dining-room at the workhouse, assist the relieving officers in removing the effects of paupers who become inmates, act as assistant in removing lunatics to the asylum, give the boys swimming lessons, and render help when necessary at the children's home.

A Martyr to Science.

Prof. Dr. Kohlstock, the famous rinderpest, and cholera investigator, died the other day at Tien Tsin. He was a victim of sanitary researches.

Confessed.

Father—I shouldn't like to see you marry that Mr. Pinchpenny.

Daughter—Why, father?

Father—Well, I've noticed that he's very close.

Daughter—Why, father, how did you notice that? Surely you haven't been spying on us?—Philadelphia Press.

How It Came About.

Clara—I wonder how Mattie came to marry Fred Somerby?

Bertha—The most natural reason in the world. Fred had an overcoat that was a perfect match for Mattie's new gown.—Boston Transcript.

The Matrimonial Trust.

"I suppose you're very fond of Kitty and that she has perfect trust in you now that you're married."

"Trust! Well, I guess that's right. She has a perfect monopoly of me."—Philadelphia Press.

A Suggestion.

May—Did you hear that salt is being used as a heart stimulant?

Clara—Yes. Why?"

May—You might get Mr. Faintheart to try it.—Brooklyn Life.

When Mother Scrubs.

When mother scrubs us Sunday morn,
There's lively times, you bet;
There's faces wry, with howl and cry
To keep out of the wet.
There's argument and weak excuse
And faces full forlorn
When mother scrubs and digs and rubs
Us every Sunday morn.

When mother scrubs us, there's a glow
Of white comes o'er the scene,
A shedding of the old, and new
Comes where the old has been;
A shrinkage in more ways than one,
A wish we'd ne'er been born,
When mother scours with all her powers
On every Sunday morn.

When mother scrubs us Sunday morn,
She gets all out of breath;
She pants and sweats and sighs and frets
And scrubs us most to death.
She scrubs our backs till they are sore,
Till skin and flesh are gone,
Then wonders why we'd rather die
Than wake on Sunday morn.

No wonder Billy Buzzey says
That I'm a thin skinned jay;
I've got to be, 'cuz ma, you see,
Has scrubbed it all away.
Oh, won't we be a happy lot,
The wildest ever born,
When we're too big for ma to dig
And scrub on Sunday morn?

—New York Herald.

Good Name For It.

"What kind of paintings did you say they were, Frances?" said a mother to a small daughter who was describing a "view" to which she had been invited.

"They were these impressionless paintings, mamma."—Detroit Free Press.

Give and Take.

"George, dear, you and I would get on better if there were a little more give and take between us."

"Humph! A little more give on my part and a little more take on yours, I suppose."—Brooklyn Life.

The Village Ne'er-do-weel.

"You know how poor and worthless Bill is," one citizen said to another. "Know what the trouble is?"

"No."

"He's the best duck hunter in town."—Atchison Globe.

Information Wanted.

Physician—Your wife is troubled with a peculiar throat ailment. She must talk as little as possible.

Husband—Say, doctor, is there any possible hope of its becoming chronic?—Chicago News.

Origin of Cake Walk.

The cake walk proper had its origin among the French negroes of Louisiana more than a century ago, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. There is little doubt that it is an offshoot of some of the old French country dances. It resembles several of them in form. From New Orleans it spread over the entire south and thence north. It was found of convenience to the plantation negroes. They were not wedded by license, and it was seldom that the services of a preacher were called in. At a cake walk a man might legitimately show his preference for a woman and thus publicly claim her for a wife.

In effect the cake walk was not different from the old Scotch marriage which required only public acknowledgment from the contracting parties. So this festival became in some sense a wooing, an acceptance or a rejection and a ceremony. This explains its popularity with the blacks outside of its beauties, with the accompaniment of music, which is competent at all times to command negro support.

Cake walking has improved, as do most things that are constantly practiced. It has lost its old significance in the south. Negroes now get married when they marry at all in the white folks' fashion. It has become, however, a pantomime dance. Properly performed, it is a beautiful one. The cake is not much of a prize, though the negro has a sweet tooth.

WHEN OUT OF A JOB.

All nature is sick from the heels to her hair,
She is all out of kelter and out of repair,
When a feller is out of a job.
Hain't no juice in the earth or no salt in the sea,
Hain't no ginger in life in this land of the free,
And the universe ain't what it's cracked up to b
When a feller is out of a job.

What's the good of blue skies and of blossomi
trees
When your boy has large patches on both of hi
knees
And a feller is out of a job.
Them patches, I say, look so big to your eye
That they shut out the landscape and cover th
sky,
That the sun can't shine through them the best
can try,
When a feller is out of a job.

When a man has no part in the work of the earth
He feels the whole blunderin mistake of his birth
When a feller is out of a job.
He feels he has no share in the whole of the play
That he's got the mitten from nature's own han
That he's a rejected and left over man,
When a feller is out of a job.

For you've lost your holt with the rest of th
crowd,
And you feel like a dead man without any shroud
When a feller is out of a job.
You are crawlin around, but you are out of th
game;
Yes, dead, with no tombstone to puff up you
name;
You may hustle about, but you're dead just th
same
When a feller is out of a job.

Every man that's a man wants to help push th
world,
But he's left out behind, on the shelf he is curle
When a feller is out of a job.
Hain't no juice in the earth and no salt in th
sea,
Hain't no ginger in life in the land of the free,
And the universe ain't what it's cracked up to b
When a feller is out of a job.

At Peace With the World.

Chief of Weather Bureau (after dinne
—A first class dinner and a good ciga
Guess I'll prophesy fair weather for t
rest of the week!

Actors Who Stutter.

It would seem that the stage is n
only the last profession that would
chosen by a person afflicted by stutte
ing, but that a stutterer would neve
dream of selecting that professio
Yet it is a fact that some well know
actors and singers labor under this di
advantage.

The strangest thing about it is th
the sad impediment which is so pal
fully evident in private life seems
vanish entirely when they are on th
boards.

It is curious that appearance on th
stage or in the pulpit should have th
beneficial effect, for stutterers in othe
walks of life do not lose their impedi
ment when at work, however enthus
astic their love for their profession
London Answers.

Victoria Got Her Primroses.

"The following little anecdote, to
by Queen Victoria herself, will sho
her independence of character," says
writer in The Century. "Very fond
primroses and finding none in th
royal gardens, she sent word to hav
some planted. The gardeners, th
queen said, made many objections, an
finding shortly afterward that he
wishes had not yet been carried ou
she dispatched a messenger inquiri
the reason. 'I suppose Queen An
had none,' she said, 'so they did n
think it proper for me to have an
but I sent them word promptly th
Queen Victoria would have some—an
she did.'"

A Financial Quicksand.

"Would you like an increase of sa
ary, Mr. Smith?"

"No; it's no use."

"No use?"

"If I had more money, I'd have
pay more debts."

To Whip the Editor.

"What are you crying about?" asked
kind hearted stranger of a lad standi
in front of a newspaper office weepi
as if his heart would break.

"Oh, pa's gone up stairs to whip t
editor!"

"Well, has he come down yet?" pu
sued the gentle Samaritan.

"Pieces of him have," said the bo
with a fresh burst of tears, "and I'm e
pecting the rest every minute."—Ex
change.

Wanting That Is Worth While.

He—Marry me and you shall wa
for nothing.

She—I don't want to want for not
ing. I want to want for something
want.

SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad Letter From a Lady Whose Husband Was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him With a Secret Remedy.

"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvellous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

SENT FREE TO ALL.—A sample package of Tasteless Samaria Prescription SENT FREE with full particulars in plain sealed envelope. All letters considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 30 Jordan street, Toronto, Ont

THE

Woman's Christian Temperance Union

ADOPT THE

"SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION"

FOR the CURE of DRUNKENNESS

Letter from Mrs. George Grant, of Paisley, Ont., giving particulars of a cure effected by "Samaria Prescription," resulting in its use and adoption by the Paisley Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

(Copy)

Paisley, Ont., December 11th, 1900.

The Samaria Remedy Co.,
30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I penned a few lines to you some time ago,—as a member of the temperance cause, I wrote for information; at that time I had in my mind friends whose son was a great cause of anxiety and trouble on account of his drunken habits. I strongly urged the friends to try the remedy I saw advertised in the Toronto Globe. They did so. It was the Samaria Remedy that was administered and I am pleased to inform the company the medicine was helpful; the young man has not drank a drop since, breaking off from old companions; and special prayers on his behalf, all aided in breaking the chains.

At the last meeting of the W. C. T. U. here, I introduced your medicine for the cure of the liquor habit, and a resolution was passed, "That inasmuch as it is the aim of this organization to help the poor inebriate, we should recommend this remedy in homes where persons are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors." Now, sirs, wishing you a successful career in your noble work, and feeling that assistance can be given in the precincts of home by the hand of mother or wife, trusting God may open up useful avenues for your labors, Yours very respectfully,

(Signed) MRS. GEORGE GRANT,
On behalf of Paisley W. C. T. U.

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full information, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose 2c stamp. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 30 Jordan St. TORONTO, Ontario

---

A little money is often a dangerous thing.

A few drinks of tanglefoot, like pride often go before a fall.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

In the man whose childhood has known caresses there is always a fibre of memory that can be touched to gentle issues.—George Eliot.

BESTOWALS.

Dear, I would be to you the breath of balm
That sighs from folded blossoms, wet with dew;
The day's first dawn ray I would be to you,
The starlight's cheery gleam, the moonlight's calm;
I would be as a pillow to your cheek
When toil is done and care hath ceased to grieve;
I would be the dear dream your soul doth seek,
The dream whose joy no waking hour can give.

When strength is ebbing and the road is long,
I would be the firm staff within your hand,
A pillar of cloud in a sun beaten land,
A pillar of fire where night's black shadows throng
Last, at death's threshold, tender, faithful—nay!
What need to tell that which heart's truth hath shown?
Is not all said, beloved, when I say,
"I love you," being woman and your own?
—Madeline S. Bridges in Woman's Home Companion.

A Legend of the Salty Sea.

There are hundreds of queer myths and traditions given to account for the fact that the sea is salt. The Arabs say that when the first pair sinned they were living in a beautiful garden on a tract of land joined to a mainland by a narrow neck or isthmus. When it became known to the Holy One that his people had sinned, he went to the garden for the purpose of driving them out and across the narrow neck of land into the patch of thorns and brambles on the other side. Anticipating what would be the consequence of their heinous crime, they had prepared to leave their beautiful garden and had actually gone so far as to send the children and goats across into the thicket.

When the Holy One appeared on the scene, the first pair started to run, but the woman looked back. For this the man cursed her and for such a crime was almost immediately turned into a block of salt. Compare with Genesis xix, 26. The woman, more forgiving than her husband, stooped to pick up the shapeless mass of salt, when immediately the narrow neck of land began to crack and break. As she touched what had once been her companion she, too, was turned to salt just as the neck of the land sank and the waters rushed through. From that day to this, the Arabs say, all the waters of the ocean have rushed through that narrow channel at least once a year, constantly wearing away the salt of what was once our first parents, yet the bulk of the two salty objects is not diminished in the least.

Chinese Method of Measuring.

Many travelers returning from China have commented upon the apparently singular lack of knowledge of the distances across their country or between their towns that exists among the Chinese. If at one town you inquire the distance to the next, you may be told that it is 20 li (one-third of a mile), but upon arriving at the town you will be surprised to find the distance back to the town from which you have just come is 24 li and that the cost of journeying back again is correspondingly greater than the cost to go to it.

The Chinese measure distance not by rule, but by the amount of physical energy required to traverse them. Their wage is based on a unit of energy, the amount that it takes them to carry a given load, one picul one li, on level ground. If the road from A to B is down hill, the distance is regarded as less than the actual linear distance because it is supposed to take less energy to travel in that direction, or, as the Chinese say, "the li are short." It naturally follows that in traveling in the other direction, from B back to A, the road being a gradual ascent, a greater expenditure of energy is necessary, "The li are long," and in order to get a fair compensation for their work the carriers must see that the distance and the charges are correspondingly increased. With this explanation what has often appeared as a vagary of the Chinese becomes simple and reasonable.

When a man is confronted with a lot of his old love letters in a breach of promise suit he realizes that kind words can never die.

A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—The intrusion of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subject to this painful affection will find a remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced and most beneficial, and by restoring healthy action they correct impurities in the blood.

Many a man conducts his bride to the altar and then resigns the leadership.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.

MRS. REUBEN BAKER.

Riverdale.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair.

MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON.

Stanley, P. E. I.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.

MATTHIAS FOLEY.

Oil City, Ont.

The difficulty with most people is that when they're old enough to know better they're too old to want to.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

PERILS OF THE DEEP

GREAT HARDSHIP AND EXPOSURE ENDURED.

Capt. Adnah Burns, of Dayspring, N.S. Tells an interesting Story From His Own Experience.

From the Progress, Lunenburg, N.S. Capt. Adnah Burns, of DaCspring, Lunenburg Co., N. S., is a prominent representative of a large class of men in Nova Scotia, who, during much of the year, follow the dangerous occupation of deep sea fishing. When not at sea, Capt. Burns' avocation is that of ship-carpenter. He is 43 years of age, and is today a healthy, vigorous representative of his class. Capt. Burns, however, has not always enjoyed this vigorous health, and while chatting recently with a representative of the Lunenburg Press, he said he believed that but for the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he would have been a chronic invalid. "From 1895 to 1898," said Capt. Burns, "I was the victim of a complication of troubles. I suppose they had their origin in the hardship and exposure I so frequently had to undergo. My illness took the form of dyspepsia and kidney trouble. The foods which I ate did not agree with me and frequently gave me a feeling of nausea and at other times distressful pains in the stomach. Then I was much troubled with pains in the back due to the kidney trouble. Finally I took a severe cold which not only seemed to aggravate these troubles but which seemed to affect my spine as well, and I became partially rigid in the arms and legs. I was forced to quit work, and doctored for a time with little or no benefit. Then I dropped the doctor and began taking other medicines, but with no better result. By this time I was run down very much, had no appetite, and was depressed both in mind and body. While in this condition I chanced to read in a newspaper the testimonial of a cure made by the use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills, which in some respects presented symptoms like my own. The straightforward manner in which the story was told gave me new hope and I determined to try these pills. I sent for three boxes. Of course I did not expect that this quantity would cure me, but I thought it would probably decide whether they were suited to my case. I must say they seemed to act like magic, and before the pills were gone there was a decided improvement in my condition. I then got a half dozen boxes more and before they were gone I was back again at work in the shipyard, and enjoying once more the blessing of vigorous health. This was in the spring of 1898, and since that time up to the present I have not been laid up with illness. Occasionally when suffering from the effects of exposure or over work I take a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they always put me right. Since my own marvellous rescue from premature uselessness and suffering I have recommended these pills to many persons variously afflicted and have yet to hear of the first instance where they have failed to give good results where they were fairly tried."

It is such endorsations as these that give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills their great popularity throughout the world. Neighbors tell each other of the benefits they have derived from the use of these pills and where a fair trial is given the results are rarely disappointing. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go directly to the root of the trouble, they create new, rich, red blood, stimulate the nerves to healthy action, thus bringing health and strength to all who use them. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent postpaid on receipt of 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

May the best man win—the pretty bridesmaid.

The bird on a woman's hat has the wings of riches.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

In nailing a lie it is a good plan to clinch the liar.

Fame is a plant that cannot be forced in a hothouse.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

It takes longer to bring a carbuncle to a head than it does to forget a favor.

THEY ARE A POWERFUL NERVINE.—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

When thou utterest not a word, thou hast laid thy hand on it; when thou hast uttered it, it hath laid its hand on thee.

Fragrant **Sozodont** TOOTH POWDER 25c

Everyone wants the best value for his money. Buy Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea and you will certainly get it.

Mrs. A.—"Are you troubled much in your neighborhood with borrowing?"

"Mrs. B. (innocently)—"Yes, a good deal. My neighbors don't seem to have anything I want."

"Ethel," he whispered, "will you marry me?"

"I don't know, Charles," she replied coyly.

"Well, when you find out," he said, rising, "send me word, will you? I shall be at Mabel Hick's until 10 o'clock. If I don't hear from you by 10 I am going to ask her."

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

"But, ma, Uncle John eats with his knife."

"Hush, dear. Uncle John is rich enough to eat with a fire shovel if he prefers it."

Sever colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

The largest square that can be got out of a round piece of metal is found by multiplying the diameter by .7071. From a disc one and one-quarter inches in diameter could be cut a square piece .8838 inch in diameter.

PITIFUL CASE OF A LITTLE GIRL

CHILD AT THE AGE OF TWO A CRIPPLED VICTIM OF DISEASE.

Edith Rathburr, of Hampstead, N. B., fell and broke Two Ribs—Injured the Kidneys and Diabetes Developed—Dodd's Kidney Pills in Curing Kidneys straightened Injured Spine.

Hampstead, N. B., June 10.—(Special)—Little Edna Rathburn of this place has had a sad experience for a child so young. She is now nearly eleven years old. Eight of her few short years have been passed under the saddest cloud possible in life.

At the age of two the child met with an accident which left her with two ribs broken, split off at the backbone. Though they were set and healed her little body did not straighten. For eight years she could hardly walk, being almost doubled up. The accident affected her kidneys and Diabetes set in. Diabetes is a particularly dangerous form of Kidney trouble, in this case particularly severe by nature of the injuries to the spine.

The family doctor, was, of course, consulted. He diagnosed her case correctly, but couldn't cure it. She was sent to the Public Hospital at St. John in the hopes that the greater skill and facilities there would avail. They could do nothing for her. The authorities advised the mother to take the child home to nurse her and give her good care while she lived, which would not be very long.

The suffering of the little one was heart-rending to the mother and friends. She cried with pain night and day. The mother grew desperate and determined she would find a cure for her child if it took every cent she possessed.

She saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised and immediately purchased some. From the first they were beneficial. The little girl commenced to get better. Every day saw an improvement. Dodd's Kidney Pills were doing the work. Six boxes in all were used and once more Diabetes was conquered.

Not only that but with the return of health the spine commenced to straighten. The little girl is now almost physically perfect. Says the grateful mother in her own words:

"There is nothing to be compared to Dodd's Kidney Pills. We thank God we ever heard of them. Edna is now full of color, runs and plays about as smart as a whip, where once she was a puny little thing as pale as a ghost."

Firm language is used in a conversation between partners.

FRAGRANT
SOZODONT
a perfect liquid dentifrice for the
Teeth and Mouth
New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c
25c
At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

A wife is sometimes known as a man's better half—and sometimes as the whole thing.

TOTALLY DEAF.—Mr. S. E. Crandell, Port Perry, writes: "I contracted a severe cold last winter, which resulted in my becoming totally deaf in one ear and partially so in the other. After trying various remedies, and consulting several doctors, without obtaining any relief, I was advised to try DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL. I warmed the oil and poured a little of it into my ear, and before one-half the bottle was used my hearing was completely restored. I have heard of other cases of deafness being cured by the use of this medicine."

Many a man who knows his own mind has a somewhat limited acquaintance.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

One of the drawbacks to Love's young dream is that it so frequently develops either into nightmare or insomnia.

HE RAN A MILE

and so would many a young lady, rather than take a bath without the "Albert"

BABY'S OWN SOAP

It leaves the skin wonderfully soft and fresh, and its faint fragrance is extremely pleasing.

Beware of Imitations.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.

WHEELER & WILSON'S Sewing Machines
Office and Warerooms 213 Portage Avenue. STILL LEAD

AGENTS WANTED.
We are in need of a few reliable Agents throughout the country to handle our
GASOLINE LAMPS AND SUPPLIES.
Good profit and quick sales. For particulars address
THE INCANDESCENT GAS LAMP Co.,
313 Main St., Winnipeg.

ALL-WOOL MICA ROOFING Reputation for durability established. 10 years trial. A home industry. Encourage it. BEWARE of American Paper Felting, which cracks in our climate. For samples and testimonials apply to
W. G. FONSECA, (Sole Agent.)
664 Main Street, WINNIPEG.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Brass Band
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND.
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

WORK IN THE DAIRY.

Systematic Care In Handling Milk Produces Best Results.

Before milking the cow's teats are always washed with a cloth and wiped, whether they seem clean or not. My practice is to have a ten gallon milk can in the barn, into which the milk is strained as fast as drawn, says W. R. Hostetter in American Agriculturist. The strainer is made of the finest wire cloth, and under this is a second strainer of two thicknesses of cotton flannel cloth, with the nap side out. If the nap sides face each other, the milk will not run through. When the milk is delivered at the dairy house, the dairyman's part is done, and the butter maker's part commences. If the milk is not good and clean, the butter maker cannot make good butter. Of course the best of milk can be spoiled in the making. I run the milk through the separator as soon as it reaches the dairy house, so that it falls as little in temperature as possible after being drawn.

The cream is run into a can that stands in ice cold water, so that in a very short time it is cooled to 48 degrees or lower. It is held at that temperature until ready to ripen for churning. Twenty-four hours before churning the cream is warmed to 70 or 80 degrees, depending on the weather. A sour milk starter which has been started 24 hours before is added to the cream, one part of the starter to 20 of the cream. In 24 hours the cream is ready to churn after being cooled to 52 to 56 degrees. The usual time for churning is from three-quarters to one hour.

As soon as the butter is nicely granulated the churn is stopped and for a churning of 50 pounds of butter a pound of salt is put into the churn. The churn is revolved a few times. The dissolving of the salt thins the buttermilk, and the butter is less apt to run out with it. As soon as the buttermilk is drawn off water at 58 degrees is put into the churn, about the same quantity of water as there was buttermilk. The churn is revolved a few times and the water drawn off. Water at 60 to 62 degrees is then put into the churn, about twice the quantity that there was of buttermilk. The churn is revolved a few times and the water drawn off, which should be almost clear. If not clear, fresh water at the same temperature is added and drawn off. The butter is allowed to drain a few minutes. Salt is then sprinkled over it in the churn, using one and a half ounces to one pound of butter.

The butter is placed on a butter worker, where it is worked about one-half enough. If necessary, I add more salt. If the granules of butter happen to be a little too fine, it will hold more water and wash out the salt. I really decide by the taste and salt to suit my customers. I think the time to stop the butter worker can only be determined by experience.

THE CARE OF MILK.

Absolute Cleanliness Is the Essential Thing.

Dr. Conard, who has in his charge 3,000 cows in dairies furnishing milk to the Philadelphia market, is an authority on the care of milk. The doctor says: "Milk was never intended to see daylight. Nature intended that it should pass directly from the cow into the calf's stomach. The air is full of germs. Milk is a medium for the culture of these germs, some of which are those of deadly disease, and when it is exposed to the air it receives them.

"Great responsibility is assumed when we make milk a commercial article. It must be protected from disease germs as far as possible. Observe what filth a bucket of milk is exposed to. It is drawn from a cow that is covered with hair, dust and, oftentimes, dirt. These drop into the milk as the sleeves rub the cow. Dirt goes through the finest strainer with the milk. It is then cooled, every drop of milk being exposed to air that is not pure.

"The result is that it sours if it is not kept cold. Microbes will not multiply rapidly in a temperature under 50 degrees. Above that degree they increase at a rapid rate. Distributers of milk in the cities often handle it badly, but some of them give the best possible care because consumers demand it. Producers must do the same thing. Absolute cleanliness is the essential thing."

Butter In Denmark.

Butter is made mostly in large creameries in Denmark, and the government has a system of inspection of creamery products so impartial and rigid that the result is an almost uniformly good exportation. The butter is not better than best American creamery, but it is uniform. The method of inspection is somewhat as follows: The government board selects sample tubs from the different creameries to be tested without notice to the creameries. These samples are criticised by commercial judges, paid by the government in such a manner that they have no idea from what creamery the butter came. Reports are made up, and, if adverse, a government expert is immediately dispatched to the poor creameries to get at the bottom of the trouble and render any assistance possible, with the government at his back. Every possible measure is provided by the government to secure a uniformly high grade butter for export.

Early Winter Care of Cows.

I feed my cows a balanced ration and am very careful that they are stabled and well treated during stormy weather. They are kept in at night and turned out during the middle of the day if weather permits. I feed grain, bran, soy beans, meal, timothy and clover hay.—Ben Dickinson, Kansas.

NOT IN HIS LINE.

The Grocery Man Was Not Interested In Marine Disasters.

"Something you want?" queried the grocer as he went out to the old man who had been standing around the door for several minutes.

"I see you have washtubs," was the reply.

"Yes, sir, a large assortment. What size would you like?"

"I dunno. I was jest goin to ask you a question. Hey you ever come across a piece of poetry beginnin, 'It was the schooner Hesperus which sailed the ragin main?'"

"No, sir."

"You'd remember it if you had, I suppose?"

"Probably I would. I have three sizes of tubs. The largest is"—

"Yes, I know, but let's settle this thing first. She sailed the ragin main. There's the first two lines, but to save my neck I can't think of no more. Must be more, of course. Yes, them washtubs are all right, but I'm more interested in the schooner jest now. Never come across the piece, eh?"

"No, sir. Any flour, potatoes or squashes today?"

"Mebbe so, but let's follow the Hesperus. She sailed the ragin main. Where was she sailin to? What was her object? What happened to her as she sailed? Let's go in and figger it out."

"I have nothing to do with the schooner Hesperus or any other schooner," said the grocery man as he turned away.

"You look like that kind of a man!" exclaimed the poetry hunter as he backed off.

"You go on!" shouted the grocery man.

"All you think of is tubs and pails and squashes. I don't believe you know a line of 'The Star Spangled Banner.'"

"Didn't I tell you to go on? If you make a fuss around here, I'll have you arrested."

"Oh, I'll go on!" growled the old man as he backed away. "But I want to say to you that if I had your sordid soul"—

"Git along!"

He moved down in front of the next store and finished:

—"I'd shred it up with codfish and sell it at 6 cents a pound. It was the schooner Hesperus which sailed Lake Erie o'er, and when the hurricane came on she humped herself fur shore, and I'll find some one else to tell me the rest of it." M. QUAD.

THE SMALL FRUITS.

Strawberries of Today—Decline In Currants—Blackcaps Popular.

A few of the profitable strawberries of ten years ago are still cultivated, yet a vast majority of the varieties that one would advise planting today were entirely unknown ten years ago. Excelsior, Sample, Glen Mary of the great market varieties, and Nich Ohmer, Maximus and Mammoth, as fancy amateur varieties, are all products of the past ten years and superior in many ways to our older varieties.

Eight or ten years ago currants came to be planted quite extensively in many sections of our state, and while there has been no hint of overproduction a considerable abandonment of jelly making by families has brought about less demand for currants, and they have been steadily lowering in price in our markets for some years. Fay and Victoria are the standard varieties. Wilder, a variety of more recent introduction, is a stronger and more upright grower than the Fay, full as large a berry and a more perfect bunch, somewhat lighter in color and later in ripening, which tends to make it more valuable, both for home use and market.

Red raspberries have suffered the same depression as currants and are selling at 30 per cent lower prices and are less in demand than they were ten years ago, while the demand for blackcap raspberries seems to be somewhat on the increase.

Loudon and Columbian, red, and Kansas and Cumberland, blackcaps, are the valuable developments of the past ten years, and with the old reliable Cuthbert make up the best list of raspberries for planting at the present time.

Commercial blackberry growing has suffered severely from southern competition and is not as satisfactory or profitable as formerly. The Eldorado is the one valuable variety of recent introduction.

The Lucretia dewberry has come into prominence and favor during recent years and with some planters is found commercially favorable. — J. H. Hale, Connecticut.

ASSESSMENT ACT AND PROVINCIAL REVENUE TAX.

COMOX DISTRICT.

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

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

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

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

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

Upon such excess of income—

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

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

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

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

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:—

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Provincial Revenue Tax $3 per capita.

JOHN BAIRD,
Assessor and Collector.

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

For Sale!

Two very desirable 4-Roomed Cottages in the best residential part of Cumberland. Bargains. Owner leaving the country. Bona fide intending purchasers apply at

jy5 THIS OFFICE.

Columbia Flouring Mills Company

ENDERBY, B. C.

Hungarian,

Three Star,

Wheatlets 10 10'

Strong Bakers

R.P.Rithet & Co.,

(LIMITED.)

Agents, - Victoria, B.C

DR. J. GRICE,

o——DENTIST——o

Will be in town from the 24th of July until August 2nd.

Union Brewery.

Fresh Lager Beer THE BEST IN THE PROVINCE

STEAM Beer, Ale, and Porter.

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

HENRY REIFEL, Manager

MAHRER & CO.

Wholesale Wine and Liquor Merchants

NANAIMO, B C.

Direct Import

of Whyte and McKay, Glasgow Special Scotch Whisky,
Jas. Watson & Co., Dundee, Glenlivet.
R. McNish & Co., Glasgow, Dr. Special.
Al. Demerara and Jamaica Rum,
Guiness' Stout and Bass' Ale.
French Cognacs in the very best qualities.
Port, Sherry, Clarets, Etc., Etc.

ALWAYS ON HAND—A Carload of.....

Hiram Walker & Son's Rye Whiskies

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. P O BOX 14

TO THE DEAF.

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

Sportsmen!

BEFORE BUYING

A Gun,

Rifle,

Ammunition

Or anything in the

Sporting Line

CALL AND SEE

O. H. FECHNER,

Of Cumberland.

He Can Save You Money on all Purchases.

RE COAL MINES REGULATION ACT.

EXAMINATION FOR CERTIFICATE OF COMPETENCY.

NOTICE is hereby given that an Examination for Certificates of Competency as Managers of Mines will be held on the 1st day of August, 1901, at the Court House, Nanaimo, B.C., and at Fernie, B.C.

Candidates, not under twenty-three years of age, desirous of presenting themselve for examination, must deliver to Mr. Thomas Morgan, Chairman of Board of Examiners, Nanaimo, on or before the 15th day July, 1901, notice of such intention, in writing, together with a certificate of service from their former, or present employers, testifying to at least two years' experience underground.

The examination will be in writing and will include the following subjects viz.:—

1. Mining Acts and rules.
2. Mine Gases.
3. General Work;
4. Ventilation.
5. Mining Machinery.
6. Surveying and Levelling.

Any further particulars required may be obtained on application to Mr. Morgan, Chairman of Board of Examiners, Nanaimo, B. C.; Mr. Archibald Dick, Inspector of Mines, Cranbrook; and Mr. J McGregor, Inspector of Mines, Nelson, B.C

RICHARD McBRIDE,
Minister of Mines.

Department of Mines,
18th June, 1901. je24,4t

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Issued Every Wednesday.

W. B. ANDERSON, - - - EDITOR.

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

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

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 7, 1901.

RESERVE.

NOTICE is hereby given that all the unappropriated Crown lands situated within the boundaries of the following areas are hereby reserved from pre-emption, sale or other disposition, excepting under the provisions of the mining laws of the Province, for two years from the date hereof, pursuant to the provisions of sub-section (5) of section 41 of the Land Act, as amended by section 6 of the 'Land Act Amendment Act, 1901,' to enable the Industrial Power Company of B.C., Limited, to select therefrom timber limits for wood pulp and paper manufacturing purposes, as provided by an agreement bearing date the 13th day of June, 1901, viz:—

AREA 1—All the surveyed land on both sides of Kingcome River, and the land surveyed between Kingcome Inlet and Bond Souud.

AREA 2—Commencing at the north-east corner of Lot 1, thence following up the river at the head of Thompson's Sound and its branches, a distance of ten miles, and having a width on each side thereof of one mile.

AREA 3—Commencing at the northern boundary of Lots 45, 55 and 56, on the Kle-na-Klene River; thence north along the said river and its branches five miles, and having a width on each side of one-half mile, including all surveyed lands.

AREA 4—Commencing on Wakeman Sound at the south-west corner of Lot 61, thence west on the 51st parallel of latitude to a point north of Embley Lagoon, thence south to said lagoon; thence south-westerly following the passage between Kinnaird Island and Pandora Head to Mills Passage; thence to Queen Charlotte Sound; thence south-easterly along the shore line of Noel Channel, and easterly along the centre of Fife Sound to Village Point; thence north-westerly to the north of Trivett Island to the mouth of Kingcome Inlet; thence north along the west shore of Wakeman Sound to the paint of commencement.

AREA 5—Consisting of Harbledown and Turner Islands.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works.

Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B.C., 22nd June, 1901. jy2,4t

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TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE NOV. 19TH, 1898.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M.		No. 4 Saturday. P.M.
Dc. 9:00	Victoria	Dc. 1:25
9:28	Goldstream	1:53
10:9	Koenig's	5.34
10:48	Duncans	6:15
P.M.		P.M.
12:14	Nanaimo	7:41
Ar. 12:3	Wellington	Ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
Dc. 8:05	Wellington	Dc. 1:25
8:26	Nanaimo	4:39
9:52	Duncans	6:05
10:37	Koenig's	6:46
11:13	Goldstream	7:32
Ar. 11:45	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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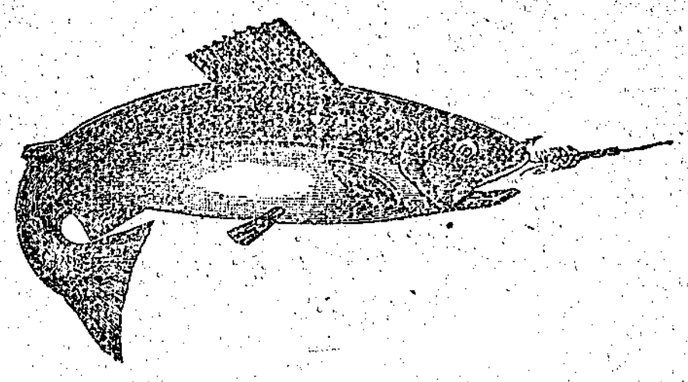

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NEWS OFFICE.

A GODDESS OF AFRICA.

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBONE.

"A fearful suspicion flashed into my head that they had discovered us—that presently they must be swarming around the side of the hill bent upon cutting off our escape; and the very thought of falling into the hands of those black fiends was enough to send a shudder through the stoutest heart.

"Hardly had I conceived this startling idea, than I noticed with increasing amazement that to a man the impis had again cast themselves upon their faces as if in reverential awe.

"At the same instant the professor plucked my arm, and made a motion for me to look up, which I of course immediately did.

"The little moon-bathed ledge was the spot toward which my attention was attracted as if by some instinct.

"It was no longer vacant.

"I held my breath for very awe—at that moment so great was my stupefaction that I could not have moved hand or foot even though the choice of life and death hung upon such action on my part, for as I looked, my eyes beheld what appeared to be a beautiful angel in white, standing on the edge of the platform with hand upraised — and then and there I knew the vague travelers' stories I had heard about the fair white god of the Zambodi were true."

CHAPTER V.

THE SONG OF THE SIREN.

Lord Bruno had hung upon the words of his companion with the most intense interest, and at this crisis in the narrative he too came to a sitting posture and breathlessly awaited the finish.

"To describe her would be a task beyond my power. All I can declare in my feeble way is that as she burst upon my vision, bathed in a halo of moonlight, she was a glorious object for an artist's dream. You and I have painted such subjects as angels, my dear fellow—we have seen such faces in visions, but rarely if ever, elsewhere.

"The magnetic influence of the scene was upon me—I felt enthralled, as though under a spell. There was a subtle witchery in the very atmosphere, that seemed to blind my senses, and all I could do was to crouch there and worship that beautiful being very much as the ignorant Africans were doing in their own savage manner."

Lord Bruno nodded his head again. "I understand it all, and sympathize with you. But tell me, Rex, did this white goddess have golden hair or raven locks—I am not asking for simple curiosity—it is a matter of the deepest importance to me?"

"Her hair fell over her shoulders in a mass like spun gold—that was what gave her appearance such a startling effect, and I have no doubt has much to do with the fact of her being worshipped there as an idol."

"Tell me truly, my friend, was she anything like the face in this locket?" asked the English artist, with trembling voice.

Rex began to realize that the motive of his companion was a serious one. He had hardly let his eyes rest upon the features painted with the skill of a genius upon the ivory tablet than he gave utterance to an exclamation. Lord Bruno caught his arm.

"For God's sake tell me quickly," he breathed.

"It is very, very similar, and brings back vividly to my mind the picture that chained my attention there among the African hills. Yes, I would even dare venture to say this is the portrait of the fair being whom those black warriors sought favor from ere starting upon the warpath—yet that is incredible—impossible, since I have seen you wear this locket for years."

He looked at the Englishman in a thoughtful way, as though endeavoring to solve the riddle which had presented itself.

Lord Bruno again fastened it to his chain.

"You will be surprised my boy, when I tell you this miniature is a portrait of one who was very dear to me—of my sainted mother, taken when she was a charming girl, the fairest in all the country. Yes, there is a sad story back of it all. You shall hear it in good time, but this is no place to uncover the family skeleton. At least you know why I am determined to see her face to face and set at rest certain suspicions that have arisen of late to disturb my mind. It is not a story one loves to dwell upon, Rex, but you are my friend, my brother I had almost said, and in good time you shall hear all. Until then withhold your judgment I beg. Now finish telling me what occurred on the night you saw the white god appear to the Zambodi."

So Hastings went on.

"As she stood there upon the ledge, she suddenly raised her voice and sang. Heavens! such a voice. Bruno—I have heard Patti and many queens of song, but they never filled me with the satisfaction, the sense of ecstatic delight that crept over my very soul then.

"Perhaps the remarkable surroundings had something to do with it, for you must confess every element of the romantic was present.

"And what do you think she sang—'Home, Sweet Home.' It affected me weirdly. I seemed to realize that here was a bird caged against her will and fluttering her poor wings against the cruel bars, haunted perhaps by the memory of days far back in the dim past.

"I remember looking down to see what effect Payne's famous melody had upon the assembled blacks, for you know they say 'music hath charms to soothe the savage breast', and sure enough the whole vast assemblage seemed swayed and awed as I have never seen an audience moved before.

"Then suddenly the plaintive air gave place to a weird melody — to words that were foreign to my ear but to which the professor listened eagerly—you see he knows a smattering of nearly every tongue spoken since Babel was erected.

"Later he told me it was a war chant, a sort of barbaric incantation as it were, calculated to work upon the feelings of the warriors, and arouse them to a feverish state, preparatory to advancing upon some foe.

"The effect upon the impis was amazing. They no longer knelt or remained prostrate in mute adoration, but leaping to their feet began to flourish weapons and great oval shields, to shout, shriek and sing, and in a minute the plain was covered with a mass of whirling, whooping blacks, eager to emulate the daring deeds of their ancestors, as pictured in the battle song.

"In the midst of the racket I looked up again and saw the fair goddess looking directly at the spot where the professor and myself crouched.

"Probably it was the height of recklessness, but I confess I never stopped to consider that — something impelled me to half rise and make a motion toward her. Whether my action had the effect of frightening her or not, she vanished from view, and I saw her no more; but I am positive her gaze fell upon me, and that she knows white men were in the neighborhood of the kraal.

"Who she is, and what strange fortune has caused her to be worshipped by these savage barbarians — these are grave questions that have been upon my mind ever since, and even before I met you, as I have said, my determination was taken to return again to this strange land of the Zambodi, and at the risk of my life if need be, endeavor to gain an interview with this charming goddess."

"I applaud your resolution, Rex, and give you my word you shall be well backed up in your undertaking. We'll introduce a few American up-to-date methods among these tribes of the African wilds, and see what the result may be." Now tell me what followed."

"Well, it's been hot enough ever since. We managed to get away from the vicinity of the kraal all right, but fortune wearied of smiling and began to frown.

"Presently the unhappy discovery was made that but one man remained of all our band of helpers. Then we ran into a marauding regiment of blacks and had to fight for it. Each hour since that time has been fraught with new anxieties, until it seemed finally that the end had come. You found us battling for our lives. We fought in grim despair, resolved to die hard, as every true descendant of Anglo-Saxon blood should do. Further words are needless, since you were on the spot in person, and your good right hand had a share in clearing the field.

"Briefly, that is all. You will admit that it was a singular fortune that gave me a privilege that few other men of our race have enjoyed—that of actually resting my eyes upon the mystic worship of these barbarian impis, and on the dazzling face of their fair god."

"Yes, you have been indeed favored. From what you say, the girl speaks English, since you heard her sing that grand old song."

"Yes, yes, and even distinguished the words. Her whole soul was in them, and her pronunciation as perfect as yours, or mine."

"Ah! there is the doctor beckoning. Supper is ready. Come, we will eat. It must refresh you after what has passed. Then we shall have to decide upon our plan of action. Much depends upon your condition."

"I'm tough enough to stand it, and the golden opportunity is too good to be lost. You can count upon me as in favor of an immediate advance upon the enemy."

Rex had no idea he was hungry until he started in. Their own meals of late had been so meagre that this put new vim into him. He brushed aside unpleasant memories of recent experiences, and remembered only his resolve to again see the white girl whom these superstitious blacks had set above them as an idol, a god to worship; and who swayed their minds with the magic of song.

When they had finished the meal, Lord Bruno conferred with Bludsoe, who motioned to the doctor, after which they walked out to relieve the sentries.

These coming in a few minutes later, Red Eric spoke a few words to his employer.

"Come with me, Rex," said the latter rising, "Bludsoe wants us up yonder."

Ascending the rise they reached the spot where the athletic cowboy leaned against the lone tree, and smoked his pipe.

"What's in the wind?" asked Bruno as they drew up beside the statue.

Thereupon Bludsoe waved his hand in a semicircle, with not a little of the natural dramatic spirit found in forceful, decisive characters untrammeled by the false restrictions of society.

"Look yonder, and there and there. Those lights you see are signal fires of these black heathen. There's a method in the way they burn, and I'm dead sure they're war blazes, intended to gather a great force of the warriors in this region; so the sooner we skip, the better for our health, Lord Bruno," was the startling announcement he so calmly made.

CHAPTER VI.

DR. JAMESON'S RIDE AND THE SIEGE OF BULUWAYO.

Their preparations for a change of base did not consume much time, since the company of adventurers might be said to be in light marching order.

It was really the remarkable man of science who delayed their departure. The professor found himself in a quandary, since he dared not attempt to advance in the direction of Buluwayo alone, and could not venture back into the heart of the enemy's country carrying the accumulated mass of specimens with which he had burdened himself.

A happy compromise was suggested, of which he hastened to avail himself.

Near by there chanced to be a cleft in the rocks, where possibly at some time in the remote past a wild beast had made his lair. Into this receptacle the scientist dragged his bundles, and snugly deposited them, marking the spot so that he might find it again, provided he lived through the dangers that lay in wait for them in the African wilds—dangers more real, more terrible than the Scylla and Charybdis of the ancient mariners.

Jim Bludsoe took command.

Possibly he was to a certain extent in the confidence of his employer, — at any rate they held frequent whispered consultations, and by degrees Hastings was induced to relate that portion of his story concerning the appearance of the white god to the cowboy, whose interest seemed to be at once aroused.

They rode cautiously toward the north, and gradually lost sight of the Makalaka signal fires.

Rex had already taken quite a fancy to this Buffalo Bill of the African wilds, in whom he recognized a man of great determination of character, a king among scouts.

Bludtoe was not a boaster, but had a good command of langaage, being able to paint a striking scene in words, with as much power as an artist might employ in manipulating his brush. To but few is given this talent to describe a scene so that it rises before the mental vision with all the charm of a picture.

A few words casually dropped informed Rex that Bludsoe had been one of that band of heroic souls who accompanied Jameson over the border into the land of the Boer.

After that he could not rest content until the ranger had given him a graphic description of the doctor's ride, the fearful battle in which such a harvest of death was reaped, and the final surrender, though Bludsoe confessed he was not present when this latter took place, having been charged with a desperate mission by "Doctor Jim," which he faithfully executed.

Following this came a brief but exceedingly graphic account of the attack on Buluwayo by the impis of the savage Matabele.

This town had previously been one of the headquarters of the renegade Zulus, who, having broken away from their parent stock, trekked far into the northward, subdued the Makalakas, and became a terror to the country; but when reverses fell upon them in 1894 with the defeat of King Lobengula, the capital had to be delivered over to the British.

In the month of May, 1896, only a few weeks previous to the meeting of Hastings with these remarkable characters, the Matabele had swarmed out of their fastnesses, incited to war by the high priest N'dubi who had assumed the identity of the wonderful black god M'limo so feared by all the tribes of South Africa.

Buluwayo had been besieged, the women and children, over a thousand in all, were shut up in the great wooden market-place, while the men defended them.

Desperate scenes took place, which must go down to posterity in the history of that era during which South Africa was redeemed from the darkness of fetish sway.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Persistency of the Flavor.

A western correspondent sends us this story, which may be taken with a few grains of salt as to the material allegation contained therein:

A country customer had bought some fish at a village grocery store—whether codfish, mackerel or herring is not necessary for the purposes of the story—and at her next visit to the store she entered a complaint.

"They tasted," she said, "exactly like English breakfast tea."

"I'm not surprised, ma'am," replied the grocer. "Those fish were caught in Boston harbor."—Youth's Companion.

THE JOY OF COMING HOME.

There's joy in sailing outward,
Though we leave upon the pier,
With faces grieved and wistful,
Our very dearest dear,
And the sea shall roll between us
For perhaps a whole round year.

There's joy in climbing mountains,
In fording rushing brooks,
In poking into places
We've read about in books,
In meeting stranger people
With unfamiliar looks.

But the joy of joys is ours,
Untouched by any pain,
When we take the home bound steamer
And catch the home bound train;
There's nothing half so pleasant
As coming home again.

—Margaret E. Sangster in Harper's Bazar.

DID AS HE WAS BID.

How Horace Greeley Once Had a Little Fun With His Wife.

One of the favorite resorts of Horace Greeley in the days when he was a power in New York journalism was Iona island, a picturesque and pleasant rural paradise surrounded by the placid waters of the Hudson in the vicinity of Peekskill, N. Y.

Iona island at that time was owned by Messrs. Grant and Hasbrouck, both of whom were personal friends of Greeley. They carried on a large vineyard, besides other agricultural operations, on the island, and it was here, doubtless, that Greeley during his frequent visits picked up many of the ideas which he afterward used in his book, "What I Know of Farming." Mr. Hasbrouck, who survived Greeley for a number of years, was an enthusiastic admirer of the famous editor and was never tired of telling stories illustrative of his shrewdness and wit. He claimed that Greeley was one of the wittiest, wisest, oddest and most original of characters, and at the same time one of the most companionable to those who had the privilege of being within the inner circle of his acquaintanceship.

The farther he got away from Printing House square the higher his spirits rose, and a drive along the winding banks of the Hudson or a trip across the water to Iona island he always enjoyed with the enthusiasm of a boy. Nothing worried him when he was in the country. All his cares and troubles were left behind him locked up in his desk in The Tribune office.

Mrs. Greeley was different from her noted husband in this respect. She brought her cares along with her, and she used to spend considerable time in proving Horace for his thoughtlessness and in trying to keep him within bounds. One day she kept at him until he said: "All right, mother. Whatever you tell me to do the rest of the day I'll do."

A couple of hours later Mr. and Mrs. Greeley and Mr. Hasbrouck were getting into the rowboat for their usual daily trip to Iona island. Mrs. Greeley stepped in first, sat down and placed her parasol with the handle resting on the seat and the other end on the bottom of the boat. Then, glancing up at Mr. Greeley, who was waiting to get into the boat, she called out:

"Now, Horace, be sure to step on my parasol and break it getting into the boat!"

"All right, just as you say," responded Horace cheerfully, and down came his foot on the parasol, completely wrecking it. Mrs. Greeley looked daggers at him all the way to the island, but a happier man than Greeley was during the rest of the trip would be hard to find, and ever and anon he could be heard chuckling softly to himself as if he had just thought of a good joke.

Mr. Greeley made matters right when they got back to the Peekskill side by buying Mrs. Greeley a new parasol and handing it to her with the bantering remark:

"There, mother, is a brand new sunshade for you, much finer than the old one, and now don't you ever tell me to step on it unless you expect me to do it. I always obey the orders of my superior officer."

Very Considerate.

Mr. Suburb—What on earth are you trying to do, neighbor?

Mr. Nextdoor—Merely taking down a little of the paling, so that I can move my chicken coop over into your yard.

"Eh! My yard?"

"Yes; I like to be neighborly and considerate of other people's feelings, you know."

"But—er"—

"Yes, you shan't have any more cause to complain about my chickens scratching up your yard."

"But you are moving your whole coop over on to my property."

"That's the idea. Quick as the chickens find their coop in your yard they'll fancy that you own them and will spend the rest of their natural lives scratching in my yard, you know."—Tit-Bits.

The Shadow.

"What profession does your friend follow?"

"That of the light fingered gentry."

"You don't mean it?"

"Yes. He's a detective."

Had Lost his Fourth.

One of Judge Howland's stories had to do with the old Maine farmer who had been married four times. Shortly after the death of his fourth wife a neighbor stopped him and said:

"Mornin, Cyrus. How's the wife this mornin?"

"Waal, to tell ye the truth," replied Cyrus, "I'm kinder out of wives just now."

Similar, but Different.

"Do you think I am capable of acting a part?" asked the stagestruck youth.

"I do," replied the busy manager, "and the farther apart we are when you act the better it will suit me."—Chicago News.

EDUCATED ELEPHANTS

THEY DANCE AND PLAY SEE-SAW, PLAY THE HAND ORGAN,

Use Serviettes at Dinner, and in Fact, do Everything but Talk.

Amongst the marvels of the century just closed must be placed the wonderful advance which has been made in the training of dumb animals. There are performing dogs, performing cats, trained canaries, driving horses, and even performing fleas. But turning from the least to the greatest, Samual Lockhart has for years been exhibiting three elephants whose performances are truly marvellous. It has been well said of these intelligent quadrupeds, which will be seen at the coming Industrial fair to be held in Winnipeg that they can do everything but speak. The "Three Graces"—for as such they are known—have been patronized by royalty and have excited the wonder and admiration of children and grown persons wherever they have been seen. Fancy an elephant dancing, riding a tricycle, playing see-saw, manipulating, or rather hoofing a hand-organ, standing on his head, walking on beer bottles, playing with a rocking horse like the veriest boy. And yet such are the wonders which will be seen during the week at the fair.

Mr. Lockhart has for over twenty years been engaged in training animals, having started in a humble way. Canaries were the first objects of his instruction. During a two-years' residence in India his interest in elephants was aroused, and here he became possessed of the idea that they possessed intelligence beyond that of the average animal. As a result of Mr. Lockhart's training, one is almost forced to the belief that the elephant is possessed with a sense of true humor, the final pantomime of the performance being highly amusing.

The three elephants are seated at tables with serviettes around their necks. One of them disdainfully casts off his and throws it over his shoulder, where it is picked up by his neighbor. The trainer ties it on again but again it is cast aside. The elephant then picks up a bell and rings for liquid refreshments. A bottle is brought, the contents of which he pours down his huge throat. Again he rings, and again gets his bottle. Every time the bottle is taken away he rings for another drink until at last the drunkard collapses and falls to the ground. Then another elephant appears with a policeman's helmet on his head and a truncheon in his trunk with which he belabors the culprit who howls for mercy. At length the policeman seizes him by the ear and drags him off. The whole scene is vastly amusing and is greeted with shouts of laughter, which the elephants appear to enjoy.

These elephants certainly impress well the notion that reasoning power exists in animals. About none of the tricks is there anything suggestive of mechanical habit. They are all performed with a deliberation and calculation which are evidently inbred in these huge monsters, and little more than the presence of their trainers seems to be necessary to remind them of their duties. Much has been written about the intelligence of the Indian elephant, but readers will now have a chance to see for themselves.

STRONG MEN.

The Roman soldiers, who built such wonderful roads and carried a weight of armor and luggage that would crush the average farm hand, lived on coarse brown bread and sour wine. They were temperate in and regular and constant in exercise. The Spanish peasant works every day and dances half the night; yet he eats only his black bread, onion and watermelon. The Smyrna porter eats only a little fruit and sour olives, yet he walks off with his load of one hundred pounds. The Coolie, fed on rice, is more active, and can endure more than the negro, fed on fat meat.—Scientific American.

A couple of Carse farmers met the other day on the High street, Dundee. "B'-the-by, Tammas," said one of them, "that accoont o' yours has been standin' a lang time noo." "Oh juist gie it a seat, Sandy," interrupted Tammas, jocularly. "I'll be rale gled tae dae that," replied Sandy, "but will we mak' it a receipt."

The castor oil plant has already done much for man. A new career of usefulness is opened for it by the report communicated to the state department at Washington by the United States consul at Maracaibo, who declares that mosquitoes will neither remain about premises where it is planted, nor in rooms where cut branches, leaves and seeds are exposed. Even in cold climates, it is said, the castor oil plant will grow four or five feet high from the seed.

A varnish, such as boiled linseed alone, which, on exposure to air, dries up into a tenacious coating, is perhaps the best material to be used for the protection of iron structures.

HANS TRIES AGAIN.

HE MAKES ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO GET MORE BUSINESS.

The Druggist Puts Him on to a Good Scheme to Bring In Custom, but, as Usual, It Only Adds to the Cobbler's Woes.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

I don't haf no work in my shop for three days, und I vhas feeling awful plue vhen dot corner druggist comes in und says:

"Hans, it vhas easy vhen you understand him, und maype I can help you. Did you ever read about Carl Coburg, der grand opera singer?"

"No, I neffer did."

"Vhell, he vhas a great singer. He had sooch a voice dot peoples almost went crazy aboudt him. One day he puts on his hat und goes oudt for a glass of beer, und nopody has seen him since. Some folks pelief he vhas killed

HE YELLS AS HE WAVES HIS ARMS ABOUDT.

for his money, und some pelief he vhas in lof mit a princess und shumps into der river pecause he can't get her. Do you see der point?"

"Vhas it der poorhouse?"

"Not at all. Der point vhas dot you vhas der long missing Carl Coburg."

"But how can I be?"

"Shust ash easy ash grease. Disappointment in lof turns you against der world, und you hide yourself avhay und become a cobbler. It shall be in der newspapers tomorrow, und you vhill put on a clean shirt und prepare for a rush. I pelief more ash one t'ousand peoples vhill come to dis shop in one day, und in two weeks you vhas bigger dan der aldermans."

I don't like it, und my wife don't like it, but dot druggist says he vhas my frendt und he goes ahead. It vhas all in der papers next day: "Der Dead Alife. Carl Coburg, der Great Opera Singer, Did Not Drown Himself. He Left der Stage to Become a Cobbler." It vhas more ash two columns, und dot druggist laughs und slaps his leg und says I shall soon be a great man. I put on a clean shirt und sat down in my shop, und pooty queek a man comes in und looks me oafer.

"Do you want some cement patches for feefteen cents?" I says.

"It is him! It vhas he!" he yells as he waves his arms aboudt. "Now may heafen be praised dot you vhas alife."

"Don't make so mooch noise und wake oop my dog," I says.

"But I can't help her! Oh, Carl, my old und dear frendt, my heart vhas full of happiness! For years und years der peoples called us der two Dromios, und we vhas like brothers. One day you mysteriously disappeared, und my heart vhas proken. I set dot piece in der papers, und I hurry oop here, und I thank heafen dot I find my dear old chum alife und vhell."

"Vhell, do you like some repairs made to your shoes?" I says.

"Repairs? Not a bit. I shust come in to see if you vhas my old frendt und to kiss you on both cheeks. By George, but dis vhas der happiest moment of my whole life!"

Some tears vhas in his eyes, und he wipes 'em avhay on his coattails, und I don't say nottings. In a leetle vhile he stops crying und says:

"Carl, maype you remember dot we had some peesness together der day you disappeared. You borrowed $10 of me to buy some hair oil, und of course you can't pay him back if you disappeared. It vhas all right, howefer, und I take it now."

"But I don't borrow $10 of you," I says.

"Alas, but has my old frendt und fellow singer pecome a liar? No, I cannot pelief it. A man who vhas once der soul of honor cannot haf fallen so low. Come down mit der long green."

"I can't do it. I neffer heard of you."

"Do you mean to tell me dot you don't remember me—Signor Gallini?" he yells as he shumps around. "Vhy, eaferypody in der company calls us der Siamese twins, und we smoke der same pipe und eat from der same dish. Don't try to play dot game on me, Carl, but fork oafer der cash."

"I neffer see you in all my life pefore," I says, "und if you don't go oudt I shall pring a policemans to gif you some collar."

Vhell, dot signor he spits on his hands und grabs me py der hair und slams me around, und if my wife don't come in mit der broomstick maype I vhas a dead mans. He goes avhay, but he says he shall haf dot $10 if he lifs one t'ousand years, und I shall be a leetle scared all der time. He vhas only gone vhen another man comes in. He vhas what you calls some old bumbs. He haf a red face, a purple nose, und his eyes vhas crying. You neffer see sooch old clothes und hat und shoes. I pelief he likes to strike me for peer money, und so I looks at him und says:

"Nottings vhas doing today."

"But you vhas mistooken," he says as he comes nearer. "A good deal vhas doing, und der best of all vhas dot I haf found my uncle und won't haf to be some bumbs no more."

"If you haf found your uncle, vhy don't you go py him?"

"I vhas py him. Uncle Carl, don't you know your dear nephew, dot leetle poy who used to sit on your knees und pull your whiskers? Speak oop to me und say you vhas glad. Stand oop till I embrace you six times."

"Py golly, but I vhas no uncle to you!" I says. "It vhas my busy day, und I like you to go oudt. I don't haf no nephews nor nieces, und you vhas in der soup."

"Uncle Carl, shall you go back on your own blood?" he says as he cries like a child. "For feefteen long years I pelieved you vhas deadt, und it vhas dot pelief dot broke my heart und made me a tramp. Tell me dot you remember me und love me or I shall stab me to my heart mit an awl."

I tell him once more to go avhay, und he calls me a liar und a deceiver und says he can lick me in two hours. He vhas going to fight me vhen a policemans comes in und takes him avhay to der station house. I pelief I vhill shut oop shop, but in comes a fat woman mit joy on her face und yells:

"So my husband vhas restored to me again, und I vhas der happiest womans in all der world! Come to dose arms, my dear Carl—come und sing to me in dot tenor voice as of old."

She vhas aboudt to fall upon my breast und weep her gladness vhen I shumps avhay und goes py a saloon und gets drunk. It vhas two days pefore I open my shop again, und vhen somepody comes in und pegins to talk I shout at him:

"Dot vhas all a big lie in der newspapers. I vhas not Carl Coburg, but Hans der cobbler, und if you don't want some cement patches for feefteen cents maype you had better go on und get somewhere!" M. QUAD.

The Scissors Blow.

"I wish I were yon star," said the dreamy youth.

"Yes," answered the weary maid, with a long drawn sigh, "I wish you were."

"And why, fair maid," queried the youth, "do you wish I were yon brilliant orb?"

"Because," replied the fair one, "yon brilliant orb is several million miles away."

Then the dreamy youth suddenly remembered that he had business elsewhere, and he sent in a hurry call for his overcoat.—Chicago News.

Both Indignant.

"See here!" cried the irate politician. "You called me a trickster and a jobber in your paper."

"Yes," replied the editor, "I discovered that misprint just this moment. I have sent for the guilty compositor to come here and explain."

"Oh, come off! You can't shift the blame on him."

"What? Why, you idiot, don't you suppose I know what I wrote? I made it 'a trickster and a robber,' and I wrote it plain."—Philadelphia Press.

Soft, Clinging Material.

"I kind o' wish," said Coyote Charley, "that I hadn't read that little society item what said one o' the belles o' the ball was dressed in a soft, clinging material."

"I don't see what difference it can make to you."

"Well, you see, I'm kind o' sensitive and impressionable. It carried me back to the time when I was took for the wrong man and tarred and feathered."—Washington Star.

Vexed Question Settled.

"In order to decide a long standing controversy," said the squirrel, "would you mind telling me why you wabble your nose?"

"To show that I have something else to do with it besides sticking it into other people's affairs!" frigidly answered the rabbit.—Chicago Tribune.

Reconciled.

"They are going to sing Bixby's latest sentimental ballad when the condemned man is led to the fatal chair."

"Isn't that somewhat singular?"

"Yes, but the murderer requested it as a last favor. He says it kind of reconciles him to sudden death."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

[illegible] up on the [illegible] hand of the [illegible] watch travels nearly four-fifths of a mile every day.

Sorry Outlook.

First Office Boy—Goin ter de ball games dis seezun?

Second Office Boy—Naw, de boss knows I ain't got enny relashuns ter git sick er die nor anything.—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

THE FATE OF REBELS

IMPROVEMENT IN WORLD'S TREATMENT OF NOTABLE PRISONERS.

In Former Times They Obtained Short Shrift, but Now They Are Maintained at Government Expense—Some Illustrious Examples.

Recent discussion of the fate of Emilio Aguinaldo, captured while openly defying the authority of the United States, has aroused much interest as to the former fate of such captives. In other years, in "the good old times," there was not the least doubt as to their fate. Short shrift was granted to any one fighting against an established government, and if he obtained the privilege of remaining imprisoned for the remainder of his days the boon was accounted an extraordinary manifestation of grace.

Nowadays all that is changed. The world seems to have grown more merciful, and it seems that rebels, if they are captured instead of being killed in battle, must be particularly fortunate persons. Almost all of the examples of this class within the past century have obtained the advantages of a pleasant residence and support by their captors, with the certainty of pardon in the end.

With this class of captives may be placed Napoleon, although the great Corsican was not by any means a rebel. Had he not died within six years after his surrender at a comparatively early age, there is little doubt that he would have been released as soon as the possibility of his raising any disturbance in Europe had passed. At any rate the English furnished him with a residence and maintenance at St. Helena.

St. Helena, it seems, is to be used in perpetuity as a strong box for England's captives, for there are kept Cronje and other prominent Boers who were captured while resisting Britain's authority in South Africa. When that struggle is terminated, as seems inevitable, in favor of the British, probably Cronje and the others will be free to return to their land. In the meantime no complaints of their treatment by the British are coming from their prison island.

Uncle Sam has in Guam, our little Pacific possession, a second St. Helena, for there are kept Mabini, one of the ablest of Filipinos, and others of the islanders. It probably will not be very long before this "right hand man of Aguinaldo" will tread Filipino soil again.

Of recent captives none illustrates better the modern frame of mind concerning

EMILIO AGUINALDO.

them than Arabi Pasha. In 1881 Arabi, at the head of the Egyptian army, was practically dictator of Egypt and as such defied the power of both France and England. Warships of both these countries were sent to overawe the rebels and to make a prisoner of Arabi Pasha. After a stubborn resistance and the decisive defeat of the latter at Tel-el-Kebir he was captured by the British troops, together with his staff. Arabi was placed on trial on a charge of high treason. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced, together with his staff, to banishment to the island of Ceylon. This was in 1882, and Arabi was only about 42 years of age. He has lived in Ceylon ever since, a welcome guest at the houses of the British authorities on the island. He has received a large allowance from the British government. At 42 he was a savage. At 60 he is a venerable and gentle old man. A few months ago he was pardoned. No one even suggests that the British government has lost anything by its humane treatment of Arabi, and yet a century or two ago the suggestion that rebels should be maintained for 10 years at the expense of the government capturing them would have been received with derisive scorn. Surely, "the world do move."

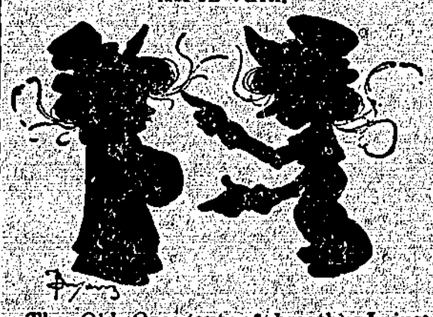
A strong contrast to the British treatment of Arabi Pasha is furnished by the manner in which Napoleon disposed of Toussaint L'Ouverture just about a century ago. L'Ouverture was the famous negro slave, soldier, statesman and, according to most accounts, patriot, who founded the republic of Santo Domingo. He at first took the oath of allegiance to the French republic, and then, dissatisfied with French treatment of the island, he assumed control. After losing many thousands of men the French subdued Toussaint, and he was treacherously seized and imprisoned. His transfer to France and his confinement in a cold and dismal dungeon followed. He suffered from lack of food and illness, dying at the end of ten months' imprisonment of consumption and starvation.

France's most recent captive of the sort is Ranavalona, queen of Madagascar. The French have claimed this large island for about two centuries, and when the enterprising queen was detected in a plot to overthrow French authority they decided to send her into exile. She was taken first to a little island, but this proved ineffective to stop the spirit of revolt. It was then decided to transport Ranavalona to Algeria. A fine villa has been given her for a residence, and she has a staff of servants and an allowance of $5,000 a year. It is said that she thoroughly enjoys existence.

Compare with Ranavalona's fate that of the young, beautiful and accomplished Lady Jane Grey, who about three centuries ago plotted to become queen of England. She was sent to the Tower and then beheaded.

The improvement in the treatment of captives is only in line with the general humanization of warfare. It is pleasant to recall that our government has been a leader in these respects. We made an enthusiastic friend out of an enemy in the case of Admiral Cervera by our courteous treatment of that brave old Spaniard.

All In Vain.



The Old One (out of breath)—I just saw a man down that lonely street, and goodness, how I ran!

The Young One—Sakes alive! Couldn't you catch him?—New York Evening Journal.

Caught.

She—Oh, Herbie, this is so sudden!—Chicago News.

HE WAS TOO LATE.

A Bitter Disappointment After Waiting Fifteen Years.

A big man with shaggy eyebrows and fighting jaw entered a shoeshop, and after looking all around and closely scanning the proprietor he said:

"You are not the man who ran this shop 15 years ago?"

"No."

"Are you his son, brother or any relation?"

"No."

"Where is the man?"

"He is dead."

"What—dead!"

"Been dead 14 years. Owe you anything?"

"No. I owed him something. I owed him the all firedest licking a man ever got, and I came in to give it to him today."

"Well, you are too late. Why did you wait so long?"

"He was a big fellow and had a bad look to him. I was only a boy when I came in here one day 15 years ago to have a lift put on the heel of my boot. I accidentally upset some of his traps, and he put the lift somewhere else. I told him I'd grow for him, and that's what I've been doing."

"Sorry for you," said the shoemaker as he shaved away at a piece of sole leather.

"It's a mean trick. It's 15 years thrown dead away. Have his heirs any claim on this shop?"

"None whatever."

"And are you not related?"

"Not in the slightest."

"Then I couldn't punch your head on the old counter?"

"Mercy, no! Might as well punch the man next door."

"Well, I'm sorry, but I don't see how it can be helped. I suppose I ought to have kept closer track of him. You don't want to stand up before me?"

"Oh, no, no, no!"

"Well, good day. I'd like to give you one punch for the sake of the departed, but I suppose I'll have to put up with the disappointment and try to kick up a row in a saloon. Successor to the man I have grown for and lost, good day!" M. QUAD.

Humiliating.

"No, really," said the new lion, "I can't believe even now that I deserve the fame which has come to me. I can't make up my mind that it isn't the mere outcome of circumstances rather than the natural result of unusual ability on my part."

"I can't understand why you should underestimate your genius in that way," his friend said.

"Well, you see," the great man complained, "I write such a horribly plain, decent looking hand."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Misunderstood.

Importunate Artist (with lofty air)—This, sir, is my last poem.

Tired Editor—Thank goodness!

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

London has 690 acres of docks; Liverpool, 560 acres.

The extra stationery used by the British government during the South African war cost $500,000.

Sir John Millais' "No," in which the figure of the young girl was a portrait of Miss Dorothy Tennant, who is now Sir Henry M. Stanley's wife, was sold in London recently for $7,150.

A detective's life was saved in Brooklyn the other day by a big roll of bills that covered his heart where a man shot him. It isn't the first time that a big roll of bills has done good service as a life preserver.

Morocco has taken a first step toward civilization. The sultan has ordered a set of highland bagpipes from a Glasgow firm. They are probably the most costly ever made in Scotland, as the mountings are 18 carat gold, and the price is $1,500.

The Scriptures make frequent mention of the practice of irrigation in the arid Holy Land, and from Persian, Greek and Roman writers we learn that in all the Mediterranean countries of old the people were more or less familiar with the art.

The president of the Bern Shooting society has received a letter from the British war office asking him for information relative to the rifle ranges at Bern. It is proposed to model the English system after the Swiss system, which is considered the best in the world.

STAGE GLINTS.

Ethel Barrymore will go to London in May for a brief vacation.

Henrik Ibsen has recovered from his recent attack of pneumonia.

"A Message From Mars" has passed its five hundredth representation in London.

Mr. John L. Toole, the veteran English comedian, has just celebrated his seventy-first birthday.

Four traveling dramatic companies recently came back from Canada within a week with broken fortunes.

Victor Herbert has sailed for Europe with the light opera troupe that will soon present his "The Fortune Teller" in London.

Yvette Guilbert's latest fad, according to report, is to take up the study of religion preparatory to playing the part of a saint.

A well dressed and polite negro was carried out of a parquet seat that he had bought in a Pittsburg theater. A jury gave him a verdict for $75.

Bertha Waltzinger refused to appear skirtless on the stage in Milwaukee, where she used to live. She said that tights were bad enough anywhere, but intolerable before spectators who were personal acquaintances.

In addition to being one of the best comedians upon the stage, Burr McIntosh, whose Philemon Hennion is one of the humorous notes of "Janice Meredith," is one of the leading photographers in this country.

THE GLASS OF FASHION.

Flounces of chiffon on other skirts are trimmed almost solidly with rows of baby ribbon.

Artificial flowers are used in bows or rosettes of ribbon worn at the left side of the waist of thin gowns.

Flounces on underskirts are growing deeper and deeper. Point d'esprit makes pretty, fluffy looking ruffles for light petticoats.

Pretty little boas, collars or whatever they may be called come in chiffon with rows of plaitings, edged ruchings and sprays of flowers fastened in the front and running the length of them.

A pretty skirt which has a flounce of heavy net has a pinked ruching of silk at the head and clusters of pinked ruffles running around the flounce, the space between the clusters filled in with rows of baby ribbon.

In many light or thin gowns there is a lace yoke to the skirt, and the lower part of the bodice is of lace. The waist usually pouches a little in front and is straight in the back. In some few gowns it pouches both back and front.

A striking skirt of black and white has solid stripes an inch or more wide, one of the deepest of the flounces made of the material, the stripes running around the skirt bayadere fashion. The lower part of this flounce is edged with a ruching of black.

He Had Molted.

"That fellow is a bird," said the admiring stranger as he looked after the fresh young man.

"Not now," replied the native, "but there was a time when your description might have been justified."

"When was that?"

"The night we tarred and feathered him about a year ago."

Terrible Fall.

This is said to be one of the diversions occasionally indulged in at Kansas City:

Solemn Faced Man (with newspaper)—Well, I see there was a singular accident at one of the slaughter houses out at the stockyards yesterday. A man who was leaning out of an upper story window let go and dropped 60 feet and wasn't hurt a particle.

Eager Listener—How did that happen?

Solemn Faced Man—He fell 60 feet.

It was reported yesterday that the Dowager Empress Frederick, who has been ill for some time, died at 2 o'clock.

Tommy Horne was fortunate enough to win the valuable panther skin in the raffle at Courtney last Saturday night.

Jas Dunsmuir and party arrived early Tuesday morning and will leave today.

No. 6 hoisted coal today for first time since recent sad disaster, and the men thrown idle by the fire in No. 4 on Wednesday, are being put to work as rapidly as possible in the other mines.

STRONG SUNLIGHT.

After much cloudy, and rainy weather, the sun has asserted itself and made warmth and light by day, likewise the moon has made much light by night. This seems almost unnatural to us after such a long period of gloomy weather, and perhaps is the reason that a certain worthy member of the Nob Hill Council, while sitting out in the pure night air with the rest of the brethren shortly after Crackey's arrival from the East, made this little mistake. Being of very low stature, his head, when he was sitting, was considerably below those of the others, so that the light of the bright full moon shone full on his face, as they discussed their pipes and pots of beer. the short man, after blinking violently several times got up and moved his seat further back, getting into the shade of the verandah, saying as he did so, "that sun is too blamed hot."

Meat pies every week at Campbell's save cooking in hot weather.

UNION WHARF NOTES.

A more delightful spot to spend a short vacation at could not be found than at Union Bay, with its perfect harbor for boating and fishing and pleasant cool walks through the woods where just now one can be regaled with all sorts of wild berries. For those who do not care to camp most comfortable accommodation can be had at either hotels, where the utmost comfort and all the luxuries of the season may be obtained, Mrs Humphreys, the amiable hostess of the "Wilson," setting a table that would gratify a prince.

Shipping circles are rather quiet at present, the "Thyra" having left lumber laden for China on Thursday morning, and the "Glory of the Seas" waiting to have her fill from the bunkers.

The Cumberland baseball team, commanded by Commodore Stevens, of the Cumberland Water Works, made a triumphal entry into Union Bay at midnight on Thursday, expecting to meet the Nanaimos, who however, failed to arrive. After "painting the town red" for an hour or more they ignominiously departed after frightening half a dozen women out of their wits, and evidently well pleased with themselves.

The "Willamette" which has been raised and repaired by Moran Brothers of Seattle, was expected to leave for that port under her own steam on Friday evening, when she will be docked for repairs.

Later—Willamette arrived in Seattle on Sunday at 9 a.m., Capt. Liby in command.

Mr Hudson has erected a comfortable cottage next the "Wilson" and when fenced will have quite a home-like appearance.

The Provincial jail which is near the school house, promises to be a comfortable residence for those who are inclined to patronize H. M. boarding house.

There was a delightful dance at Geo. Howe's on Tuesday, 30th, about 75 young people enjoying the light fantastic to the strains of Roy's fiddle until a late hour in the morning, many young people coming from Cumberland and Comox. A most enjoyable time was spent.

WEDDING BELLS.

Wednesday, saw another being led to the sacrifice. Mr W. Ashman, our old time friend and base ball player, and really, after a squint at the bride, we cannot blame him. The joke is on Billy however. Thinking probably, to elude the watchful eyes of the Cumberland gang, he and the lady slipped off to Courtney, engaged a parson in that flourishing burgh, and after the ceremony had been duly performed, went to the Courtney House. As luck had it, a crowd of bad, bad men from Union happened along shortly after this. Hearing of the day's doings it was not long before a shower of rice, old boots, tin cans, and other adjuncts of a high old charivari, were thrown at the couples door, and Mr Billy had to appear and face the music, which he did like a little man.

And then on Thursday evening, a hack brought up from Courtney, Mr Frank Burrows and his bride, lately Miss James. Getting fashionable, this Courtney marriage proposition, isn't it? Anyhow, the NEWS wishes the two young couples good luck, prosperity, and long life among us. Mr Ashman's bride was Miss Perry, lately of Nanaimo.

Go to Moore's for a hot weather drink of any sort.

DATES OF SHOWS.

Kamloops, 25th, 26th, 27th of September.

Agassiz, 24th September.

New Westminster, 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th October.

Langley 18th September.

Cowichan, 6th and 7th Sept.

Victoria, 1st to 5th October.

Saanich, 27th and 28th Sept.

Kelowna, 20th and 21st Sept.

Islands, 25th September.

Surrey Centre, 24th Sept.

Comox, 26th Sept.

Richmond, 6th and 9th October.

Maple Ridge, 17th Sept.

Ashcroft, 23rd, 24th and 25th September.

Nanaimo, 20th and 21st Sept.

Chilliwack, 25th, 26th, and 27th September.

Salmon Arm, 18th and 19th Sept.

Mission, 20th Sept.

Lemon Squeezers at the Magnet Cash Store.

PERSONAL

Rev. Mr Wilson left by Thursday's steamer.

Mr H. Reifel also left by Friday's steamer.

Mrs D. Walker and family are also camping at the Wharf.

Miss Hardy left by Thursday morning's train for Victoria.

Miss Millar is the guest of Mrs Ray at Union Wharf.

Mrs McGuire and Mrs Orchard have taken a cottage at Union Bay for the summer months.

Mr F. D. Little arrived on Thursday night and proceeded to the scene of the fire at No. 4.

Constable and Mrs Thomson, have gone to Nanaimo for a holiday.

Mrs Barham and daughter are spending the summer months at Union Bay wito Mr Barham.

Miss Williams who was married recently at Dawson is spending the honeymoon at Vancouver.

Mrs Williams, of Dawson, and her daughters on a visit to Mrs Kilpatrick.

Amongst the passengers by Wednesday's steamer were: Messrs H. Reifel, Anderson, Landells and Mesdames Calnan, Potter and Gibson.

TO THE DEAF

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

Canned Smooked Halibut at the Big Store.

Much disappointment was felt owing to the non-arrival of the Nanaimo baseball team. Change of steamer was supposed to have been the cause. They had intended putting O'Brian their new pitcher in the box for the first time, and a lively game was expected.

Photo frames, fancy paper holders also tennis rackets and balls at the Magnet Store.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that John Hendry, B. C. Mills and Timber Trading Co. have made an application for hotel licenses to sell intoxicating liquor under the provisions of the statutes in that behalf.

The Board of License Commissioners will meet Wednesday, 21st August, to consider the above application, at 5 p m., at the Court House, Cumberland.

JOHN THOMPSON,
Chief License Inspector.

Cumberland, Aug. 5, 1901. 1t

WANTED

A young man 18 to 20 years of age, with one to two years experience in drygoods. Apply at

C. E. STEVENSON & Co.,
jy31,2t Cumberland, B.C.

Every working man should remember that Blue Ribbon Tea is packed in this country by white labor only. Are you drinking it?

- The BAKERY -

Cakes, Pies, Pastry, etc. Fresh Bread Every Morning

Minced Steak Pies on Wednesdays & Saturdays

CAMPBELL BROS., Dunsmuir Avenue.

Poultry Netting

2 Foot, 5c. per yard
3 " 8c. " "
4 " 10c " "
6 " 15c. " "

Fencing Wire from 5c. to 5 3-4c. per lb.
Bailing " " 5 3-4c. "
3-8 Coil Chain 7 ¼c. "
Navvy Wheelbarrows, $2.50 each.

Magnet Cash Store

NOTICE.

Until further notice, on and after August 1st, 1901, sprinkling or watering gardens, or premises, from water mains will not be allowed after 9 a.m., under penalty of having the water turned off and a charge of $2.00 made for turning on again.

Water may be used for gardening purposes before 9 a.m. in morning and from 7 to 9 p. m. in evening. No hose or tap to be allowed to run all night, or water will be shut off.

No water to be used from hydrants for any purpose except extinguishing fires.

Any person found using water from any other persons faucets will be prosecuted.

GEORGE STEVENS,
Mgr. Cumberland Water Works.
jy31

CORPORATION OF THE

CITY OF CUMBERLAND

A BY-LAW.

TO REGULATE THE USE OF BICYCLES IN THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

WHEREAS it is deemed expedient that the use of bicycles in the city shall be regulated.

Be it therefore enacted by the Mayor and Council as follows:—

1. That no person shall ride or drive a bicycle at a pace exceeding six miles an hour on any street or alley.

2. That any person riding or driving a bicycle shall before the first day of August, 1901, have attached to such bicycle when so driven or ridden a bell that when sounded can be distinctly heard at a distance of at least 40 yards from such bicycle when in motion, and such person so riding such bicycle shall sound such bell when passing or meeting any other person, whether walking or driving when he arrives at a distance of 30 yards off such other persons so that the bell can be distinctly heard.

3. No person shall ride or use a bicycle on any sidewalks in the city.

4. Any person riding a bicycle shall move out of the way of any foot passengers and at such a distance so that such foot passengers shall not be inconvenienced by such bicycle.

5. All riders of bicycles shall pass any other bicycle or vehicle when meeting, so that such other bicycle or vehicle shall be on his or her right hand and when passing, on his or her left hand, and all drivers of vehicles shall pass all bicycles when meeting so that such bicycle shall have ample room on the beaten track to pass on his or her right hand and when passing on his or her left hand.

6. No person shall throw or place on any street, avenue, lane or public place or cycle track any tacks, broken glass or other sharp or obstructive material liable to injure or delay any bicycle propelled thereon, or knowingly permit any such material to remain on any street, lane or cycle path in front of any Premises owned or occupied by him or her.

7. That any person riding a bicycle shall have between the hours of sunset and sunrise during the months from the first of October to the first of May in each year, and from one hour after sunset to one hour before sunrise of each day from the first day of May to the first day of October of each year a light attached to such bicycle when so ridden, and such light shall be kept lighted and bright so that it can be clearly seen a distance of 30 yards from the front of the bicycle.

8. No person shall carry a child or children upon a bicycle or tricycle.

9. Every rider of a bicycle or tricycle shall at all times when riding the same have control of the vehicle by keeping one of his or her feet on the pedals and holding the handle bars, and in case a number of bicycles or tricycles are travelling together not more than two of them shall be allowed to go abreast.

10. All persons keeping bicycles for sale or hire shall keep posted up in a conspicuous place in the store in which the bicycles are kept a copy of this by-law and shall draw the attention of any person hiring bicycles to the said by-law and regulations thereof.

11. Any person or persons guilty of an infraction of any of the provisions of this by-law shall upon conviction before the Mayor, Police Magistrate, or any Justice or Justices of the Peace having jurisdiction in the City of Cumberland, on the oath or affirmation of any credible witness forfeit and pay at the discretion of said Mayor or Police Magistrate, Justice or Justices convicting, a penalty not exceeding twenty-five dollars and costs for each offence and in default of payment thereof it shall be lawful for the Mayor, Police Magistrate, Justice or Justices of the Peace convicting as aforesaid to issue a warrant under his hand and seal, or in case the said Mayor, Police Magistrate, Justice or Justices of the Peace or any two or more of them acting together therein, then under the hand and seal of one of them, to levy the said penalty and costs, or penalty or costs only by distress and sale of the offender or offenders goods and chattels; and in case of no sufficient distress to satisfy the said penalty and costs or penalty or costs, it shall and may be lawful for the Mayor, Police Magistrate, Justice or Justices convicting as aforesaid or any of them, to commit the offender or offenders to the common jail or any lock-up house in the City of Cumberland for any period not exceeding two months unless the said penalty and costs or penalty or costs be sooner paid.

Read the first time 20th day of May, 1901.

Read the second time 8th day of June, 1901.

Read the third time 17th day of June, 1901.

Reconsidered and finally passed the 15th day of July, 1901.

JAMES A. CARTHEW,
Mayor.

LAWRENCE W. NUNNS,
jy17,3t City Clerk.