Semi-Weekly Edition.

The News.

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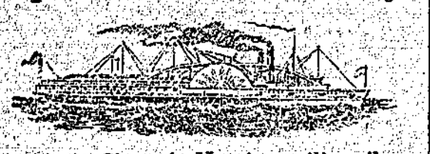
SIXTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B C SATURDAY DEC. 10th., 1898

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.



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

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

FOR Freight tickets and State-rooms apply on board,
GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffice Manager.

O. H. FECHNER,

LEADING BARBER and TAXIDERMIST

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

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

J. R. McLEOD

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

SCAVENGER WORK DONE

J. A. Carthew

ARCHITECT and BUILDER.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

INSURANCE.

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

Farms for Sale.

$1200—200 acres; $300—20; $2500—84 acres; $800—40 acres; $6000—1200; $2500—80; $2000—20 acres; $2500—100 acres; $1000—20 acres; $1200—10 acres; $1200—80 acres; $600—50 acres; $13800—460 acres; $2500—760 acres; $800—80 acres; $1200—900 acres; $2170—217 acres; $720—24 acres. They are in California, 150 miles south of the Oregon line in a valley five miles wide at east end and tapering to a point fifteen miles west through which a large creek flows; on the trunk line railroad connecting San Francisco and Portland. The market is good. Farm products always bring the highest price. Best natural roads in the world—never muddy. Near many gold mines. Elevation, 500 feet; yearly rainfall 36 inches, plenty of wood; water is pure, soft and cold; no alkali; no chills, no lung trouble, nor rheumatism; seldom any snow ever falls. Crops never fail. Coldest weather 24 degrees above zero—no cold winters, no sunstroke; no muddy streets; no cyclones, hurricanes or floods. No better climate can be found. The products are flowers of every kind, figs, peaches, pears, prunes, plums, cherries, almonds, walnuts, raisins, grapes of all varieties; wheat, barley, rye, oats, hogs, sheep, chickens, etc. The best of society; schools are first-class. Congregational, U.B., and Baptist Churches. The people are white, wide awake, generous—highest type of American citizenship There is no government or railroad land there; no farms for rent.

We have an agent in the town to show these places free of charge, who will also furnish abstract with each sale showing clear title. For circulars containing maps and full information address the proprietor of this paper.

MINING AND SCIENTIFIC PRESS

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR. ✧ ✧ ✧
✧ ✧ WORLD-WIDE CIRCULATION.
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H M. S. LEANDER'S Variety and Combination Co.

Manager, Mr. W. R. Rogers, C. T. I.
A Grand Entertainment will be given by the above on Thursday next
DECEMBER 15, 1898.
—K. of P. Hall, Comox.—
Consisting of Songs, Dances, Recitation, Comedies, and Sketches.
Cutlass Exhibition by the crew, Rifle and Sword-bayonet Exercise by the Royal Marines.
This entertainment met with great success at the A. O. U. W. Hall, Victoria.
ADMISSION 25 cts. Reserve seats 50 cts.
Lightning programme concluding with Grand Tableau "BRITTANIA."
DANCE TO FOLLOW.
Doors open at 7 p. m. Commence 7:30 sharp. Tickets and programmes may be had at the Lorne and Elk Hotels and Sailors Rest, also on board H. M. S. Leander, or at the door.

CONCERT and DANCE

Proceeds toward starting Library in Comox School.
K. of P. Hall
Dec. 14, '98
By pupils of Comox School assisted by Local and Victoria talent.
Concert 7:30 p. m., Dance at conclusion.
Admission to both, 25 cents.

Xmas Tree

—at the—
METHODIST CHURCH,
TUESDAY EVENING DEC. 28th.
All are welcome.

NOTICE

I, Janet Gleason, of City of Cumberland in province of British Columbia, here by give notice that I intend to apply at the next regular sitting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners in and for the City of Cumberland to be held on the 15th day of December 1898 for a license to sell by retail wines, spirits, beer, and other fermented or intoxicating liquors on the premises known as the "New England Restaurant" situated on Dunmuirs Avenue, upon Lot 3 block III, City of Cumberland aforesaid.

Dated at City of Cumberland, Nov. 12 1898.

Janet Gleason.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned, carrying on business under the firm name of McPhee & Moore was, by mutual consent, dissolved on the 14th of November 1898, the Courtenay business of the late firm will be carried on by Mr. Joseph McPhee, to whom all accounts due there are to be paid. The Cumberland business will be carried on by Mr. C. J. Moore, to whom accounts due the firm there are required to be paid.

JOSEPH McPHEE,
C. J MOORE.

Nov. 25th, 1898

THIEF

CHIEF.

You can secure him before he ruins your health and sends you to an untimely grave by using

Lambert's Syrup of Douglas Pine.

It cures all Coughs, Colds, and La Grippe.

Druggists sell it.

Price 25 cents a bottle.

COUNTY COURT & COURT of REVISION AND APPEAL

A Court of Revision and Appeal under the Assessment Act 1888 and amendments will be held at Court House, Cumberland, on Dec. 15th at the hour of 10 o' clock a. m. Also a Sitting of the County Court same date.

William Mitchell.
Government Agent.

WHARF BUDGET.

Dec. 7th.—The day was bright and warm. The gleam of the waters, shinning through the forest lined beach as I approached the wharf, was very pleasant, and the boom of the Imperiuse's guns followed by tall columns of water where the shot hit, was truly enlivening.

I noticed there was more coke on hand than usual, but was told the Transfer had gone to Victoria to take down a number of empties. When it returns there will be plenty of coke to ship.

The Glory of the Seas is still waiting to load but is expected to be ready to start on Sunday for San Francisco.

Miss Dalby, school mistress, left last week and will spend a few days as the guest of the Cowie's at Fanny Bay. Upon enquiry of one I met, a Mr. McLellan or McKinnon from Nanaimo, Victoria or Salt Spring Island is the new teacher. What delightful uncertainty!

ENTETAINMENT.

Not to be behind hand of other places the people here have determined to properly celebrate Xmas. Their first meeting was held Nov. 15th, to formulate plans, when the following officers and committees were selected:

OFFICERS.—Chairman, John Cook; secretary, Mrs. Jones.

FINANCIAL COMMITTEE.—Mr. Gibson, Mrs. Shaw, Mr. Jones, Mrs. Marshall, Mr. Cook, Miss Horn.

TREE AND DECORATION COMMITTEE.—Messrs. Cook, Gibson, Mesdames Drew, Marshall, Miss Rushworth.

PROGRAM COMMITTEE.—Miss Work, Mr. Gibson, Miss Rushworth, Will Harwood.

REFRESHMENT COMMITTEE.—Mesdames Jones and Dupree.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.—Mr. Gibson, Mesdames Marshall and Jones.

The entertainment will be held on Friday evening, December 23d, at Mr. Brown's large Boarding House, where the rooms are ample for a big gathering The entertainment will be followed by a dance.

MARRIED.

MILLARD-ROY.—At the City of Vancouver on December 5th, H. P. Millard, M.D., and Miss Margaret Roy, both of Comox, were united in marriage at the Presbyterian Manse, the Rev. E. D. McLaren officiating. Dr. and Mrs. Millard returned on the City of Nanaimo on Wednesday, and will reside in Courtenay, where the doctor has a fine and increasing practice. Dr. Millard has some business which requires his attention, a few days, after which they will visit the East, leaving on Friday, the 30th inst.

THE NEWS joins with others in extending its congratulations and wishing them much happiness.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LATE E. ROLLINGS.

Comox, Dec. 7, 1898.

EDITOR NEWS:—Mr. E. Rollings was an old pioneer. I first met him in 1863 meading gum boots in Carriboo. He had a claim on Sugar Creek. Afterwards he lived in Victoria where he worked for Jesse Cooper for a number of years. He removed to Wellington and from there came to Comox, where he conducted a boot and shoe business. While here he married the widow of James Wilcox of Victoria, who lived happily with him until his demise. He was a native of Lincln, England, and much respected by his neighbors and all who knew him. He was 79 at his death, two months younger than the Queen.

Yours truly,
SAMUEL J. CLIFFE.

SALE OF WORK.

The Willing Workers will hold a small sale of work in the Little Hall at Sandwick, on Monday, Dec. 12th. Doors open at 4 o'clock. Aprons, Fancy Goods, Dolls, etc. There will be games in the evening, and a pleasant social time. Refreshments will be sold at from 10 to 25 cents.

No charge for admission.

New Custom Forms.

Mr. Geo. Roe, Collector of Customs, has received official notification of several important changes in the entry procedure of merchandise entered for customs duty. The Customs Department with the alleged intention of making the entry proceedure easier and simpler, has determined to make a complete revolution in the form of oaths required to be made by the importer, and also by the exporter at the place of shipment or manufacture. There is a pretty clear indication that the change has the double purpose of obtaining more reliable values of the imported articles and thus insure the more equitable payment of custom duties.

The following is a brief outline of the principal alterations, and which will come into operation with the opening of the year 1899, after which the present forms of oaths cannot be accepted:

Under the form of oath at present required to be made by importers on making entry of goods, importers have to swear that the invoice presented at customs exhibits the fair market value of the goods for home consumption in the country whence exported, which is the standard of value for duty purposes in Canada, while in many cases the invoices are based upon special export prices, and do not represent the fair market value. To meet such cases, and to make the oath fairer to the importer, it has been deemed advisable to make a change in the form. Under the new form, the importer will be required to declare that the invoice presented at customs fairly represents the transaction, and that the value shown on the entry [not on the invoice] exhibits the fair market value of the goods when sold for home consumption in the country of export. Importers being required to enter their goods at the value as sold in the country of export, it is of course necessary for them to declare that such value is the value they have stated in the entry.

The department, in addition to this, has prescribed a new form of certificate to be made by exporters on their invoices. At present all the exporter has to do is to write the words "certified correct" on the invoice and subscribe to them. Under the new regulation he will be required to certify that the invoice is true and correct, and that where there is a difference between any of the prices shown therein and the ordinary credit prices at which the same articles are new sold bona fide by the exporter in like quantity and condition for consumption in the country of export, the latter prices are shown on the margin or elsewhere on the invoices. This certificate does not apply to goods sold for entry under the preferential tariff until otherwise ordered, nor does it apply to goods not being merchandise, free goods, or goods subject for a specific duty. It is intended to come into operation on January 1, 1899. It would be well for business men to take cognizance of this and draw the matter to the attention of the foreign merchants from whom they purchase, so as to ensure compliance with the requirements. The declaration required to be made by the owner, importer or consignee of goods in cases where the entry is made by an agent of such owner, importer or consignee has been abolished. All the new oaths and forms come into operation on January 1, 1899.

Call early and avoid the rush.
Cheap John.

The Creamery.

At the farmers' meeting at Courtenay on the 8th, inst., a committee was appointed to visit all the farmers and ascertain how many cows they would contract to supply milk for the proposed creamery. As the farmers had expressed a desire for a stock company, it is understood Mr. Dunsmuir had offered to take 40 per cent of the stock, and aid them in every way in his power.

VISITING STORES AND SHOPS.

A visit to the stores and shops indicates the interests in Xmas.

At the "Big Store" they appear to be making no special Xmas display, but if you wish to make any useful present it would be well to look here,

At Cheap John's the windows are filled with an attractive display of things especially pleasing to children, and here you can find most anything to please them; also by stepping inside there are a variety of articles from a fine watch to musical instruments to be had.

For some nice jewelry or fine watches call at Stoddart's. He can furnish you anything in that line.

The window of D. Anthony is an exhibit one can not pass by without a look at—quite artistic.

The "Doll Window" at Moore's is a pleasing sight. Here are dolls fat, dolls little, dolls big, dolls to suit any little girl. In the "mate" window is a fine display of canned goods.

T. D. McLean's is always a favorite place to buy Xmas presents. There are nice books here, albums, jewelry, musical instruments, toys, etc.

And there is Peacey's. You should not complete your purchases for Xmas without a visit here. Xmas cards, calendars in pleasing designs, books elegantly bound, standard, and the latest, manicures, toilet articles, perfumes, pictures, fancy things, etc.

And if you are a married man you might buy your wife a new range at Tarbell's.

And you must not forget Stevenson & Co's. Here are silks, dress and waist patterns, etc. A view of the elegantly draped window will show you tasteful goods and invite you to an inspection. So step right in and if you don't see what you want, just ask for it.

If you are searching for anything in the line of millinery, go to Mrs. Ostrander's, who is here to remain and will show you something worth possessing.

Christmas goods at Bargain Prices.
at Cheap John's

LATEST BY WIRE.

SPAIN AND THE U. S. AGREE.

Paris, Dec. 7—The treaty between the United States and Spain has been agreed upon. Nothing remains but its engrossing before being signed. The request by the Americans for a coaling station in he Caroline Islands was not granted.

ANOTHER HEAD FALLS.

Victoria, Dec. 8—F. S. Roper, Inspector, under the Contageous Diseases Act has been dismissed. His successor has not yet been named.

CROWS NEST PASS RAILWAY. OPENED.

Nelson, B. C., Dec. 8.—The formal opening of the Crow's nest pass Railway took place to-day and the event was properly celebrated by an excursion over the line to which the C. P. R. invited the members of the City Council and other officials.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Clarkeville, Tenn. Dec. 8.—City marshall, A. D. Bryant, was shot in the back of the head three times this morning and instantly killed while seated in the telegraph office here. The murderer was a boy named McCall. McCall fled to his home and committed suicide by taking morphine. The cause alleged for the murder was that McCall was arrested by Bryant last Saturday for drunkeness.

GERMAN DEMANDS OF CHINA.

Pekin, Dec. 8.—The German minister has demanded of the Chinese officials that the German missionay lotely maltreated in the province of Wawan, shall be escorted through the district by Chinese officials and be shown special honors and the one responsible for the outrage be degraded.

LAURIER TO VISIT US

It is understood that Sir Wilfred Laurier will visit the west next summer and will go as far as the Pacific Coast.

JOHN ARTHUR'S WARD, OR THE DETECTIVE'S DAUGHTER

By the author of "A Woman's Crime," "The Missing Diamond," etc.

Ten minutes; her letter was delivered, was being answered, perhaps—fifteen, how slowly the moments were going—twenty; what if he should return too soon? Instinctively she placed her hand upon the pocket holding the little pistol. Twenty-five minutes; what if her messenger should fail her? And that card had clearly stated "office hours, three to five." Twenty-six; oh, how slow—twenty-seven; had the clock stopped? no;—twenty-eight—nine—half an hour.

Where was Henry?

She felt a giddiness creeping over her; how close the air was. Her nerves were at their utmost tension; another strain upon the sharply strung chords would overcome her. She felt this vaguely. If she should be baffled now! She could take fresh heart, could nerve herself anew, if aid came to her, but if he should come she feared, in her now half-frenzied condition, to be alone, she was so strangely nervous, so weak!

How plainly she saw it, the face of Clarence Vaughan. Oh, it was a good face! When she saw it again she could rest. She had not felt it before, but she did need rest sorely.

Thirty-five minutes,—oh, they had been hours to her; weary, weary time!

How many a sad watcher has reckoned the flying moments as creeping hours, while sitting lonely, with heavy eyes, trembling frame and heart almost bursting with its weight of suspense—waiting.

Forty minutes—and a footstep in the passage! Her heart almost stopped beating. It was Henry.

"I had to wait, as he was busy with a patient," said he, apologetically, handing her the letter she desired.

Madeline tore open the missive with eager fingers, and read:

Miss Madeline W.:

Thank you for your faith in me. I will meet you at the place and time appointed. Do not fail me. Respectfully,

C. Vaughan.

She drew a long breath of relief.

"Thank you, Henry. Now I shall leave this place; promise me that you will not tell your master where I went, or how. Will you promise?"

"I will, miss," said the man, earnestly. "Is this all I can do?"

"If you would be my true friend—if I might trust you, Henry—I would ask more of you. But I should ask you to work against your master. He has wronged me cruelly, and I need a friend who can serve me as you can quite easily. I should not command you as a servant, but ask you to aid me as a true friend, for I think your heart is whiter than his."

And Henry was won. Starting forward, he exclaimed:

"He treats me as if I were a dog; and you as if I were white and a gentleman! Let me be your servant, and I will be very faithful; tell me what I can do."

"Thank you, Henry; I will trust you. To-morrow, at noon, call at Dr. Vaughan's office and he will tell you where you can find me. Then come to me. You can serve me best by remaining with your master, at present; and I will try, after I have left this place, to reward you as you deserve."

"I will obey you, mistress," said the delighted servant. "I shall be glad to serve where I can hear a kind word. And I shall be glad to help you settle accounts with him. I will be there to-morrow, no fear for me."

She turned, and put on her wrappings with a feeling of exultation. He would come soon, smiling and triumphant, and she would not be there! He should fret and wonder, question and search, but when they met again the power should be on her side.

She turned to the waiting servant, saying: I am ready, Henry."

He opened the door as if for a princess. Before Madeline had lifted her foot from the carpet, her eyes became riveted upon the open doorway.

There, smiling and insouciant, stood Lucian Davlin!

Madeline stood like one in a nightmare, motionless and speechless. Again, and more powerfully, came over her senses that insidious, creeping faintness; that sickening of body and soul together.

It was not the situation alone, hazardous as it certainly was, which filled her with this shuddering terror; it was the feeling that vitality had almost exhausted itself. She suddenly realized the meaning of the awful lethargy that seemed benumbing her faculties. The "last straw" was now weighing her down, and, standing mute and motionless, she was putting forth all her will power to comprehend the situation, grasp and master it.

Like a dark stone image, Henry stood, his hand upon the open door, his eyes fastened upon the man blocking the way.

Davlin, whose first thought had been that the open door was to welcome his approach, realized in an instant as he gazed upon Madeline, that he was about to be defied. There was no mistaking the expression of the face, so white and set. He elevated his eyebrows in an elaborate display of astonishment.

"Just in time, I should say," removing his hat with mock courtesy, and stepping across the threshold. "Not going out without an escort, my dear? Surely not. Really, I owe a debt of gratitude to my friends down town, for boring me so insufferably, else I should have missed you, I fear."

No answer; no change on the face or attitude of the girl before him.

"Close that door, sir, and take yourself off," he said, turning to Henry.

Remembering her words, "You can serve me best here," Henry bowed with unusual humility, and went out."

"I don't think she is afraid of him," he muttered, as he went down the hall; "anyhow, I won't be far away, in case she needs me."

Lucian Davlin folded his arms with insolent grace, and leaning lazily against the closed door, gazed, with his wicked half smile upon the pale girl before him.

Thus for a few moments they faced each other, without a word. At length, she broke the silence. Advancing a step, she looked him full in the face and said, in a calm, even tone:

"Open that door, sir, and let me pass."

"Phew—w—w!" he half whistled, half ejaculated, opening wide his insolent eyes. "How she commands us; like a little empress, by Jove! Might the humblest of your adorers be permitted to ask where you were going, most regal lady?"

"Not back to the home I left for the sake of a gambler and roue," she said bitterly.

"Oh," thought he," "she has just got her ideas awakened on this subject; believed me the soul of honor, and all that. Only a small matter this, after all."

"Don't call hard names, little woman," he said aloud. "I'm not such a very bad man, after all. By the way, I shouldn't have thought it exactly in your line, to order up my servant for examination in my absence."

"I am not indebted to your servant for my knowledge concerning you, sir. I wish to leave this place; stand aside and let me pass."—

The red flush had returned to her cheeks, the dangerous sparkle to her eyes; her courage and spirits rose in response to his sneering pleasantries. Her nerves were tempered like steel. He little dreamed of the courage, strength and power she could pit against him.

He dropped one hand carelessly, and inserted it jauntily in his pocket.

"Zounds; but you look like a little tiress," he exclaimed, admiringly. "Really, rage becomes you vastly, but it's wearisome, after all, my dear. So drop high tragedy, like a sensible girl, and tell me what is the meaning of this new freak."

"I will tell you this, sir: I shall leave this place now, and I wish never to see your face again. Where I go is no concern of yours. Why I go, I leave to your own imagination."

"Bravo; what a little actress you would make! But now for a display of my histrionic talents. Leave this place, against my will, you can not; and I wish to see your face often, for many days to come. Where you go I must go, too; and why you go, is because of a prudish scruple that has no place in the world you and I will live in."

"The world you live in is not large enough for me too, Lucian Davlin. And you and I part, now and forever."

"Not so fast, little one," he answered, in his softest, most persuasive tone. "See, I am the same lover you pledged yourself to only yesterday. I adore you the same as then; I desire to make you happy just the same. You have put a deep gulf between yourself and your home; you can not go back; you would go out from here to meet a worse fate, to fall into worse hands. Come, dear, put off that frown."

He made a gesture as if to draw her to him. She sprang away, and placing herself at a distance, looked at him over a broad, low-backed chair, saying:

"Not a step nearer me, sir, and not another word of your sophistry. I will not remain here. Do you understand me? I will not!"

Lucian dragged a chair near the door, and throwing himself lazily into it, surveyed the enraged girl with a look of mingled astonishment, amusement, and annoyance.

"Really, this is rather hard on a fellow's patience, my lady. Not a step nearer the door, my dear; and no more defiance, if you please. You perceive I temper my tragedy with a little politeness," he added, parenthetically. "I will not permit you to leave me; do you hear me? I will not?"

His tone of aggressive mockery was maddening to the desperate girl. It lent her a fresh, last impulse of wild, defiant energy. There was not the shadow of fear in her mind or heart now. The rush of outraged feeling took full possession of her, and, for a second, deprived her of all power of speech or action. In another instant she stood before him, her eyes blazing with wrath, and in her hand, steadfast and surely aimed, a tiny pitsol—his pistol, that he had taught her to load and aim not two short hours before!

He was not a coward, this man; and rage at being thus baffled and placed at a disadvantage by his own weapon, drove all the mockery from his face.

He gave a sudden bound.

There was a flash, a sharp report, and Lucian Davlin reeled for a moment, his right arm hanging helpless and bleeding. Only for a moment, for as the girl sprang past him, he wheeled about, seized her with his strong left arm, and holding her close to him in a vice-like clutch, hissed, while the ghastly paleness caused by the flowing blood overspread his face:

"Little demon! I will kill you before I will lose you now! You—shall—not—escape—"

A deathly faintness overcame him, and he fell heavily; still clasping the girl, now senseless like himself.

Hearing the pistol shot, and almost simultaneously a heavy fall, Henry hurried through the long passage and threw open the door. One glance sufficed, and then he rushed down the stairs in frantic haste.

Meantime, Clarence Vaughan, punctual to the time appointed, had driven rapidly to the spot designated by Madeline. He was about to alight from the carriage, when he drew back suddenly, and sat in the shadow as a man passed up the street.

It was Lucian Davlin, and he entered the building bearing the number Madeline had given in her note.

Instantly Vaughan comprehended the situation. She had sent for aid in this man's absence, and his return might frustrate her plans. Pondering upon the best course to pursue, he descended from the carriage, and paced the length of the block. Turning in his promenade, his ear was greeted by a pistol shot. Could it be from that building? It sounded from there, certainly. It was now five minutes past the time appointed; could it be there was foul play? He paused at the foot of the stairs irresolute.

Suddenly there was a rush of feet and Henry came flying down, the whites of his eyes looking as if they would never resume their natural proportions.

Clarence intercepted the man as he essayed to pass evidently without having seen him.

"Oh sir!—Oh, doctor come right upstairs, quick, sir," he exclaimed.

"Was that shot from here, my man?" inquired Doctor Vaughan, as he followed up the stairs.

"Yes, sir," hurrying on.

"Any people in the building besides your master and the lady?"

"No, sir; not at this time. This way, sir."

He threw open the door and stepped back. Entering the room, this is what Clarence Vaughan saw:

Lying upon the floor in a pool of blood, the splendid form of Lucian Davlin, one arm dripping the red life fluid, the other clasping close the form of a beautiful girl. His eyes were closed and his face pallid as the dead. The eyes of the girl were staring wide and set, her face expressing unutterable fear and horror, every muscle rigid as if in a struggle still. One hand was clenched, and thrown out as if to ward off that death-like grasp, while the other clutched a pistol, still warm and smelling of powder.

It was the work of a moment to stop the flow of blood, and restore the wounded man to consciousness. But first he had removed the insensible girl from Davlin's grasp, laid her upon a bed in the inner room, and, removing the fatal weapon from her hand, instructed Henry how to apply the remedies a skilful surgeon has always about him, especially in the city.

At the first sure symptoms of slowly returning life, Doctor Vaughan summoned Henry to look after his master, whom he left with rather unprofessional alacrity, to attend to the fair patient in whose welfare he felt so much interest. As he bent over the still unconscious girl, his face was shadowed with troubled thought. She was in no common faint, and feeling fully assured what the result would be, he almost feared to see the first fluttering return of life.

At last a shudder agitated her form, and looking up with just a gleam of recognition, she passed into another swoon, thence to another. Through long weary hours she only opened her eyes to close them, blinded with the vision of unutterable woe; and so the long night wore away.

Dr. Vaughan had given brief, stern orders, in accordance with which Lucian Davlin had entrusted his wound to another surgeon for dressing, and then, still in obedience to orders, had swallowed a soothing potion and betaken himself to other apartments.

Henry had summoned a trusty nurse well known to Clarence Vaughan, to assist him at the bedside of Madeline.

In the gray of morning, pallid and interesting, with his arm in a sling, Lucian re-appeared in the sick room. Evidently he had not employed all of the intervening time in slumber, for his course of action, seemed to have been fully matured.

"She won't be able to leave here for many days, I should fancy?" he half inquired, in a low tone, sinking languidly into a sleepy-hollow, commanding a view of the face of the patient, and the back of the physi cian.

"Not alive," was the brief but significant answer.

"Not alive! Great heavens, doctor, don't tell me that my miserable accident will cost the little girl her life!"

"Ah! your accident: how was that?" bending over Madeline.

"Why, you see," explained Davlin, "she picked up the pistol, and not being acquainted with the use of fire-arms, desired to investigate under my instructions. Having loaded it, explaining the process by illustration, she, being timid, begged me to put it up. Laughing at her fear, I was about to obey, when moving around carelessly, my hand came in contact with that chair, setting the thing off. The sight of my bleeding arm frightened her so that I saw she was about to faint. As I caught her, I myself lost consciousness, and we fell together. But how will she come out, doctor? tell me that; poor little girl!"

"She will come out from this trance swoon, to die almost immediately, or to pass through a fever stage that may result fatally later. Her bodily condition is one of unusual prostration from fatigue, and evidently she has been sustaining some undue excitement for a considerable time."

"Been travelling, and pretty well tired out with the journey. That, I suppose, taken with this pistol affair—but tell me, doctor, what she will need, so that I may attend to it immediately."

"If she is living at noon," said Dr. Vaughan, reflectively, "it will be out of the question to remove her from here, without risking her life, for weeks to come. If she comes out of this, and you will leave her in my hands, I will, with the aid of this good woman," nodding toward the nurse, "undertake to pull her through. It will be necessary that she have perfect quiet, and sees no face that might in any manner excite her, during her illness and convalescence."

Davlin mused for a few moments before making answer. He did not care to excite remark by calling in unnecessary attendants. Dr. Vaughan he knew by reputation was a skilful physician. As well trust him as another, he thought, and it was no part of his plan to let this girl die if skill could save her.

In answer to his natural inquiry as to how the doctor was so speedily on the spot when needed, Henry had truthfully replied that he knew the medical man by sight, and that, fortunately he was passing when he ran down to the street for assistance Davlin was further convinced that he, Henry, knew nothing save that the young lady rang for him to show her out, and he, according to orders, had obeyed.

"Well, sir," Davlin said, at last, "I shall leave the lady and the promises entirely in your hands, as soon as the crisis has passed. Then, as my presence might not prove beneficial, while I carry this arm in a sling, at least, I will run down to the country for a few days. My man, here, is entirely at your disposal. Don't spare any pains to pull her through safely, doctor. I will look in again at noon."

He rose, and went softly out of the room, the doctor having answered him only by a nod of assent.

"Zounds, how weak I feel," he ejaculated. "I hope the girl won't die. Anyhow, I have no notion of figuring at a death-bed scene. So I'll just keep myself out of the way until the thing is decided. Then, I'll run down and let Cora coddle me up a bit. I can explain my wounded arm as the result of a little affair at the card-table."

Noon came, and slowly, slowly, stern Death relaxed his grasp upon the miserable girl, for Death, like man, finds no satisfaction in claiming willing victims. Slowly the life fluttered back to her heart; and because Death had yielded her up, and to retain it would be to lose her life, reason forsook her.

Under the watchful care of the skilled nurse, and the ministrations of the young physician, she now lay tossing in the delirium of fever.

Nothing worse to fear, for days at least, reported the doctor. So the afternoon train bore Lucian Davlin away from the city and his victim, to seek repose and diversion in the society of his comrade, Cora.

"She will come out of this now, I think," he muttered. "Then—Oh! I'll tame your proud spirit yet, my lady! I would not give you up now for half a million."

And he meant it.

[To be Continued.]

NAUTICAL TERMS.

Being Some Up to Date Definitions For Busy Readers.

The offing—A place where ships do a great deal of lying.

Alongshore—An extended stretch of beach.

Spanish fleet—A mythical aggregation. Used in a humorous sense.

Latitude—Something given by higher authority to American admirals and commodores.

Spanish gunner—An aimless and generally worthless fellow.

Conning tower—The place where the captain studies navigation.

Blockade—A scheme for putting seaside communities on a low diet.

Transports—Stationary vessels.

A rear admiral—One who goes ahead.

Morro Castle—A generic term for American naval targets.

Torpedo boat—A terror that never takes shape.

Continuous cannonading—An affection of the aural appendages frequently noticed along the Atlantic seaboard.

Spanish victory—A new expression meaning fairy tale.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

News From the Billville Brigade.

All the boys are well, but the company has lost the "joker" from the euchre deck, and we are compelled to use the deuce of spades.

We had a sham battle for dinner yesterday and dress parade for dessert. We are promised alligator steak for supper. This is tough.

Send all the newspapers you can. There is a well authenticated rumor here that the United States is fighting Spain, and we want to know more about it.

Remember us in your prayers and incidentally your purses.

We expect to move at any time, as a regiment of local creditors is bearing down on us.—Atlanta Constitution.

That Man.

A good story is told of a busy man who leaves his home early in the morning and gets back after dark and rarely sees his children. One morning he found that his little boy had got up before him and was playing outside the house.

He told him to go in, but the boy would not, so his father cuffed him and went on to work. The boy went in crying, and his mother asked him what was the matter.

"Man hit me," said the boy.

"What man?" said his mother.

"The man that stays here on Sundays."—New York World.

Taken at His Word.

Officer (to new servant)—Murphy, I have left my mess boots out this morning. I want them soled.

Private Murphy—Very good, sor.

Officer (later in the day)—Did you take those boots, Murphy?

Private Murphy (feeling in his pocket and putting on the table 18 pence)—Yes, sor, and that's all I could get for them. The corporal who bought them said he would have given 2 shillings had it been pay day. (Collapse of officer.)—Bangor News.

Extreme Caution.

"I caught myself just in time this morning," exclaimed Mr. Meekton. "I came very near annoying Henrietta quite severely."

"By some remark?"

"No, I started to whistle 'The Girl I Left Behind Me,' but stopped before she could recognize it."

"She dislikes the tune, then?"

"I don't know that she dislikes the tune. But I am sure Henrietta would resent any insinuation that the girl was not away in the lead, no matter what the occasion might be

MERRY MOMENTS.

Significance.

De sun go slidin down de wes',
De moon gits big, an de day gits less,
An de lights dat shine on de mountain line
Make a combination supprisin fine,
Foh de sun is red,
An de clouds dat spread
'Cross de lonesome star is white,
An de sky is blue.
Honey, tell me true,
Kin you guess dat riddle right?

De worl' is roun', so de big book say;
Dem colors keep a-trabblin jes' dat way.
Dar isn't a spot dat dey'll ebber skip,
An dey'll staht right in foh anuddah trip.
De sun is red,
An de cloud dat spread
'Cross de lonesome star is white,
An de sky is blue.
Honey, tell me true,
Kin you guess dat riddle right?

—Washington Star.

Prolonged Agony.

"Agnew was dreadfully embarrassed last night."

"What was the trouble?"

"You know how horribly he stutters over words with the letter 'm' in them? Well, he made up an excellent war gag and sprung it for the first time last night. But, say, it took him exactly nine minutes to explain the point."

"Gracious! What was the hitch?"

"It all turned on the words, 'Remember the Maine.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Objecting.

"I don't know but I am a little sorry for you, my friend," said the surgeon, who had opened what seemed to be a tumor on the shoulder of the patient and extracted a bullet of the vintage of 1863. "If you have been drawing a pension all these years on account of that bullet, you can't do so any more."

"That's all right, doc," responded the grizzled veteran. "I've got no kick coming. I'm making that bullet pay your bill."—Chicago Tribune.

Poor Girl!

I'm afraid they will forget me
In the thunder of the guns;
My voice will pipe unheeded
Mid the cheers of freedom's sons:
And I, who once was greeted
With enthusiasm great,
Won't win a single mention
As the sweet girl graduate.

It is hard to be forgotten
Where your sisters once did rule.
I take no pride in essays,
I scorn my gown of tulle.
For who will care to hear me
As of sentiment I prate?
It's an off year for the glory
Of the sweet girl graduate.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Business Tactics.

"See if you can find out what's made them guys so popular all of a sudden," the rival museum manager ordered his assistant.

"I've found out," said the hireling after investigation. "They dressed up one of the supes as a soldier and then had him get in a fight with the doorkeeper 'cause he wouldn't take no money for his admission."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Captured the First Thing.

He—If you were in my place, what would you do about enlisting?

She—Oh, I'd never think of it. I—I should have some consideration for the feelings of—of those who would be—be lonely and—sorry if I went.

When he started for the front next day, it was with the hope that she would forgot all about their engagement before he returned.—Cleveland Leader.

Iron Bound.

"I'll never smoke tobacco;
It is a filthy weed.
I'll never put it in my mouth,"
Said little Robert Reed.

That oath was never broken
All the time he was alive,
For he smoked cigars the price of which
Was exactly two for five.

—Vim.

Wolseley In Canada.

"It is interesting to recall the circumstance," says the London Chronicle, "that there was some thought of making Colonel Wolseley, as he then was, lieutenant governor of Manitoba, the new Canadian province, in which he suppressed the Red River rebellion more than a quarter of a century ago. But the idea was not carried into effect.

"Fort Garry, from which the rebels fled on the approach of Colonel Wolseley, has now developed into the flourishing city of Winnipeg, the metropolis of Manitoba. Various relics of Wolseley's march from Fort William to Fort Garry are still shown to tourists in that quarter of Canada."

According to the New England Historical Genealogical society, only 29 families that came to New England from Great Britain were entitled to bring armorial bearings with them.

AFTER THE STORM.

The storm tossed, slender maple boughs are bending
Beneath their weight of ceaseless dripping pearls,
And down upon the unprotected tree tops
The lightning's brazen hand its death bolt hurls.
Hushed is the merry trill of woodland thrushes,
The drowsy murmur of the mountain rills,
And, pealing far above the plash of raindrops,
The rumbling echo of the thunder thrills.

Sway to and fro, O graceful, supple tree tops—
Graceful while still the tempests round you roar!
Break and crash on, O mighty bursts of thunder,
And die away upon the distant shore!
The gentle hand that guides his children's footsteps
And bled upon the cross of agony
Is his who rides upon the rushing tempest
And plants his footsteps on the angry sea.

Hushed is the restless patter of the raindrops,
The gloomy clouds are drifting far away,
And from the western sky a shaft of glory
Shines forth the splendor of the dying day
The level rays have lit the dripping rain pearl.
And hung a rainbow in the eastern sky.
O heart, after the storm shall come the sun shine!
Be patient! Peace shall abide; discord shall die!

—Hattie Preston Rider in Good Housekeeping.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

Protecting Canadian Goods.

The issue of the Adelaide (South Australia) Advertiser for June 14th, just received, gives the particulars of a trial which proves that even in that far away country the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. is as active in defending its rights and protecting the public against the schemes of the substituters and counterfeiters as it is here at home in Canada. In the trial in question Frank Ashley and William Smith were shown to have been engaged in offering a substitute for Dr. Williams Pink Pills, claiming that the substitute was the same as that justly celebrated medicine. Both men were placed under arrest on a charge of obtaining money under false pretence and conspiring to defraud the public, and evidence was heard before the Chief Justice of the Criminal Court. The defendants' lawyer made a strong fight in their behalf, but in spite of this the jury, after a short absence from the court returned a verdict of guilty in both cases. The Chief Justice deferred sentence until the close of the sittings. In addressing the jury, however, the learned judge spoke very strongly concerning the evils of substitution and the dangers to the victim that may ensue from this nefarious and too common practice.—Toronto Globe.

TOLD BY THE CIRCUS MAN.

A Little Trick of the Clown's That Used to Please the People Mightily.

"Some of the feats and tricks of one sort and another performed in shows that look so wonderful," said the old circus man, "are really as simple as rolling off a log if you only know how they are done. We used to have a clown at one time who was also a very good acrobat, and he was humorous in his antics as well as in his speech, and everybody liked him. He always wore a black mustache, with the ends neatly waxed and corkscrewed, and one of the funniest things he did depended for its success on these waxed ends of his mustache.

"After an unusually intricate piece of foolery that called for a good deal of exertion he would pause, panting, in the ring and turn to the ringmaster.

"'Well, I'd give a dollar and a quarter,' he would say to the ringmaster, 'for a bottle of soda water.'

"'Why, you shall have a bottle for nothing,' the ringmaster says, and he sends a groom for a bottle of soda water, who comes back in a minute with a bottle and a glass on a tray.

"'But where's the corkscrew?' the clown asks, picking up the bottle and holding it up clear of the tray and looking all around on it. 'There's no corkscrew.'

"'What's the matter with your mustache for a corkscrew?' says the ringmaster, the whole audience looking on perfectly still, and before you could think the clown would swing the bottle up with the cork against the point of one end of his mustache—he'd practiced that so that he never missed it—and drive it on to the point and then in almost the same motion—there was never any halt in the action from the beginning to the end of the whole thing—he'd begin turning the bottle on to his mustache until the point was buried in the cork, and then he'd give the bottle a yank and pull it free and carry it to his lips and drink, leaving the cork impaled on the end of his mustache. He'd drink half the soda water, toss the bottle at the ringmaster, have the cork off his mustache in a jiffy and toss that at the groom, standing there waiting with the tray, and then turn a cart wheel while the whole audience doubled up with laughter. Why, it used to tickle 'em half to death.

"And it was all done in the simplest, easiest way in the world. The two waxed ends were really two corkscrew tips projecting out beyond his mustache and joining under it in a good stout holder firmly held between the teeth."—New York Sun.

A French statistician has calculated that to shoe the whole population of the earth, so far as known, the following number of animals would be required yearly: Cattle, 245,881,884; goats, 90,084,548; sheep, 25,482,000; horses, 30,520,000, and kangaroos, 25,000,000.

Excessive water drinking causes obesity.

SCROFULA.

"My little boy, aged 7 years and 15 months, was a victim of Scrofula on the face, which all the doctors said was incurable. To tell the truth he was so bad that I could not bear to look at him. At last I tried a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and before it was half used he was gaining, and by the time he had three bottles used he was completely cured. I cannot say too much in recommendation of B.B.B. to all who suffer as he did." JOSEPH P. LABELLE, Maniwake P.O., Que.

There can be no question about it. Burdock Blood Bitters has no equal for the cure of Sores and Ulcers of the most chronic and malignant nature. Through its powerful blood purifying properties, it gets at the source of disease and completely eradicates it from the system.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Monuments Are Heavy.

"Bill says he's goin' to make a brave dash in the army, an that ef he gits kilt he'll be a hero, an the gover'ment'll give him a monument, with a hoss rearin on it an women holdin oats to him," said the old man, "but the trouble 'bout these monuments is they're purty heavy, an once they gits a man down they keeps him thar so blame long!"—Atlanta Constitution.

One on Him.

Uncle Andrew had been quizzing 6-year-old Edith and enjoying her bright replies. "Edith," said he, "how would you like to have your hair gray?"

With a quick glance at his bald head with its fringe of gray hair she chuckled and replied, "I shouldn't care much what color it was as long as I had some."—Brooklyn Life.

An Ontario Farmer Rescued by Paine's Celery Compound.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,

Gentlemen:—It is with very great pleasure that I testify to the value of your great medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. For nearly two years I suffered from indigestion and kidney and liver troubles. After trying several medicines that did not effect a cure, I decided to try your compound. Before using it I was so low in health that I could not eat or sleep. I could not lie in bed owing to pain in my back, and it was only by resting on my elbows and knees that I was enabled to obtain a slight degree of ease. Before I had fully taken one bottle of your medicine I began to improve. I have now taken in all fourteen bottles with grand results. I am a farmer and am now working every day. I am a living witness to the worth of Paine's Celery Compound.

Yours sincerely,

G. J. SMYE,

Sheffield, Ont.

Nature's Silver Works.

The process by which nature forms such accumulations of silver is very interesting.

It must be remembered that the earth's crust is full of water, which percolates everywhere through the rocks, making solutions of elements obtained from them. These chemical solutions take up small particles of the precious metal which they find scattered here and there.

Sometimes the solutions in question are hot, the water having got so far down as to be set boiling by the internal heat of the globe. Then they rush upward, picking up the bits of metal as they go. Naturally heat assists the performance of this operation. Now and then the streams thus formed, perpetually flowing hither and thither below ground, pass through the cracks or cavities in the rocks, where they deposit their loads of silver.

This is kept up for a great length of time, perhaps thousands of years, until the fissures of the pocket are filled up. Crannies permeating the stony mass in every direction may become filled with the metal, or occasionally a chamber may be stored full of it, as if a myriad hands were fetching the treasure from all sides and hiding away a future bonanza for some lucky prospector to discover.—Pearson's Weekly.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Fate can tie a knot, but only folly can knit it.

Quickcure heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, etc.

Conceit is superior to small envies and jealousies.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

DEAR SIRS:—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horse flesh I can get, and strongly recommend it. GEO. HOUGH, Livery Stables, Quebec.

Yes, said the veteran mind reader, I can read a woman's mind, but don't pretend to understand it.

Ask for Minard's Liniment and take no other

It is possible of course, to get too much of a good thing, but most of us seldom do.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Life is a crazy-quilt arrangement in flesh and blood.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Elderly gentlemen seem to have a penchant for youngerly ladies.

Minard's Liniment the Lumberman's Friend.

What does it profit a man to set an alarm clock to wake him at 4 p.m. if, when the thing goes off, he only smashes the clock to pieces and goes to sleep again.

Use Vapors of Quickcure for Throat Troubles.

Travellers

Should always carry with them a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

The change of food and water to which those who travel are subject, often produces an attack of Diarrhœa, which is as unpleasant and discomforting as it may be dangerous. A bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in your grip is a guarantee of safety. On the first indication of Cramps, Colic, Diarrhœa or Dysentery, a few doses will promptly check further advance of these diseases.

It is an old, reliable remedy, with over forty years' of cures to its credit, whose merit is recognized everywhere and one that the doctors recommend in preference to all others.

Sold by medicine dealers everywhere at 35c. a bottle. Always insist on the genuine, as many of the imitations are highly dangerous.

"DRINK HAEL."

She pledged the Roman in a costly draft,
That fierce Egyptian queen, and yet she threw
Only a pearl into the cup she quaffed—
A pale, cold, tasteless pearl. When I pledge you,
I'll cast the love I bear you in the wine.
"Drink hael," I'll say, "in this poor cup of mine!
Drink hael, dear love! Would that I could pour
My soul into the cup for you to drink
And with that wine your fainting heart restore!
Drank hael, dear love—drink hael! The cup, I think
Though all too poor, holds something else than wine,
So drink, dear love, from this poor cup of mine!"

—Argosy.

HIS INNING.

Rejected Once With Scorn, He Returned Well Able to Gloat.

The natty young man looked at the aged banker.

"I'm afraid you do not remember me," he said, with a smile.

The banker squirmed uneasily. Old recollections were tugging at his memory strings.

"I am sorry to say that I do not fully recall you," he hesitatingly replied.

"Let me refresh your memory," said the young man. "On the seventh day of September, 1895, you kicked me through that doorway and down the outside stairs."

The aged banker turned pale.

"I—I remember," he stammered.

"Yes," said the young man. "I thought you would recall it. I had asked you for your daughter's hand. You harshly repulsed me. You called me a designing pauper. You jumped on me and flung me out. Do you remember those pleasant details?"

"Yes, yes," groaned the banker as he looked at the card the youth had just handed him.

"Of course you do," said the young man. "You are not as senile as you look. I see you recognize the name on the card. You know it is that of the smartest operator on the street. Yes, sir, the pauper target for your boot is now a treble millionaire. In this little valise I have securities to the value of $400,000. By the way, is the rumor true that your bank is toppling?"

"It is too true," groaned the banker.

"And would $400,000 help you"—

"Yes, yes!" cried the aged man.

"And how is your lovely daughter?"

"She is well!" shouted the banker.

"And unmarried?"

"Still unmarried!" shrieked the old man.

"Then," said the youth as he calmly picked up his handbag, "give her my compliments and tell her to expect cards of invitation for my approaching marriage with the Harlem heiress, Miss Van Damm. That's all, old boy. Good day. No, you needn't show me out—I, ha, ha, know the way!"

He was gone with the handbag, and the banker fell back on the velvet fauteuil and cursed his unfortunate quickness of foot.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

English and Spanish.

I see every little while a certain big sign on the street which reads thus, "Zapatos and Sombreros."

This is the sign of a Cuban gentleman who deals in hats and shoes. It is easy to understand why shoes are zapatos and hats are sombreros in Tampa, but why should they be connected with the English conjunction? This was a mystery until it dawned upon me that the thing had been done by an American sign painter, to whom the copy, "Zapatos & Sombreros," with the character "&," had been furnished. He had "spelled out," with the unexpected polyglot result. But the Chinamen whose signs run thus, "Hop Sing, Tren de Lavado," are more consistent in their Spanish. So are the milk carts in Ybor City, which bear only the words, "Leche Fresca." And yet, strange to say, all the beer saloons in town sell just "beer."

One wonders whether there is no Cuban equivalent for this term. There is undoubtedly a considerable Cuban consumption of the article.—Tampa Cor. Boston Transcript.

BILLIOUS SPELLS

Always Promptly Cured by Laxa Liver Pills.

MRS. W. H. UFFORD, Snow Road, Ontario writes: "I was troubled with a Billious Stomach and dizziness in the head. I was completely broken down. Laxa Liver Pills have made me strong and healthy and able to go about my household duties."

Laxa Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. Every pill guaranteed to act perfectly. Price, 25c a box at all druggists.

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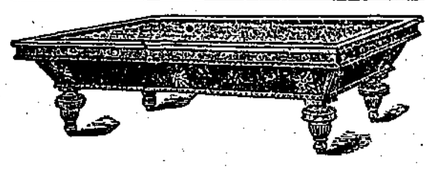

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Choice Stock Ale — Extra Porter
Canadian Pilsner Lager (A Fine Light Beer)
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The perishable made imperishable.

The expense of packing transformed from an obstacle to a trifle.

These small pails of from 3 to 12 lbs. capacity, keep Butter, Lard, Mince Meat, etc., sweet and pure an indefinite length of time.

They resist corrosion and decay, and guard their contents from all contamination.

No danger of evil effects attending tinned goods.

Get samples and prices.

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

TEES & PERSSE, Agents, WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS.

Cumberland, B. C.

Issued Every Tuesday and Saturday.

SATURDAY, DEC. 10th, 1898

The rumor that no more mining claims can be recorded in the Atlin district until June next turns out to be a fiction. A surveyor and an experienced agent is to be sent up there by the government and doubtless every facility will be provided which can be reasonably expected for the Atlin miner.

Our dispatches show the political axe is being freely used and heads are falling. The latest one is that of Mr. F. S. Roper, veternary surgeon, whose official visits to this district have made him acquai ted with our farmers. While in the United States they are emerging from the spoils system, here in Canada we are acting upon the Jacksonian principle of "to the victors belong the spoils."

The signs of the coming political battle are multiplying. Of course it will cost money, but it will pay. Such contests, bring out in bold relief the narrowness of some which finds expression in various ways, but slowly the educating influence of political battle will become apparent, and the time arrive when no one will let a difference of political association interfere with business or social relations.

The magazines—such as have been received for December—are doing full justice to Christmas by bright pictorial and useful sugges tion. The frontispiece of The Ladies' Home Journal (the very best one of our exchanges) is a joy to look at, because it conveys the joyous spirit of Christmas. Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly gives considerable space to the timely sub ject. Doubtless the other monthlies when they arrive, will be found rich in Xmas stories and illustrations.

The message of President McKinley to Congress on Monday declared the United States must keep its pledges with Cuba and permit it to form a government for itself. Of course the American army will not be withdrawn until the last Spanish soldier has departed, and its friendly presence no longer required. Nothing was said with reference to the Phillippines for the very good reason that the treaty with respect to those islands was not then concluded. The message is especially friendly in its tone towards Great Britain

The war cloud appears to be passing, and yet there is cause for unrest while Britain continues preparation for—What? There must be something back of what the public is aware. Fashoda has been vacated. Is it Manchuria now? Or is it because Britain intends to hold her possessions on the Nile and preserving for all time a practical protectorate over Egypt desires to notify Europe that she does not intend to abandon them at the behest of France and Russia combined? There seems something significant in Salisbury's recent reference to the United States as a warning to Latin Europe that any aggression by it will result in the Saxon race becoming a unit in offensive and defensive measures,—an alliance before which the rest of the world could vainly battle.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Remember the school concert at Cumberland Hall, Dec. 15th.

Mrs. Kilpatrick left yesterday for a visit to Vancouver.

Mrs C. E. Masters left yesterday morning for Nanaimo.

See those children's handkerchiefs 25c a dozen and up, at Stevenson & Co.

There are now—Thursday—five warships in Comox harbor, making times lively there.

The school concert will be given on the evening of Dec. 15th. Give the youngsters a big house!

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church will hold a Soiree in the church on Monday evening, January 2d.

The Cheapest House for everything is Cheap John's

Mr. Baker, whose name will be forever connected with that of Dexter, paid the town a flying visit this week.

Those carpets are splendid values at Stevenson & Co.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Will the person who borrowed Byron's Poems from the Travelling Library kindly return it to the NEWS office?

Robert Grant returned from Victoria where he went two weeks ago to put his brother John in the hospital there, under the care of Dr. Jones.

—WANTED.—Apprentice for Dress-making Department. Apply to Mrs. Carr' at the Union Department Store.

Word reached us yesterday that Thos. Marshall, had fallen off the coke ovens at the wharf and injured himself. Dr. Staples went down to attend him.

For Silverware and Toys try Cheap John

It is unlawful to kill a fawn under 12 months at any time, or a buck or doe from the 15th of December to the 31st of August. Ducks may be shot, up to March 1st.

Astrachan Cloths, Capes and Children's Coats, at Stevenson & Co.

The Delineator for December is on our table, all of good things. Among the amateur photographers about here of which there are several, the article on How to Make Photography Renumerative, will be found interesting and instructive.

The new railroad bridge is complete and only the tressel work on the west side of it remains to be finished to enable cars to pass over the new track. Later an iron and steel bridge will take the place of this one, but it takes time to erect such bridges.

Word was received at THE NEWS office yesterday that a sailor off H. M. S. Icarus, in Comox harbor, was accidently drowned. Coroner Abrams was also notified and drove down in the afternoon but had not returned at 9 p.m. last night.

Cardigan Jackets for men at Stevenson & Co.

The barn of John J. R. Miller at Little River, was destroyed by fire Monday night of this week, with all its contents, caused by going into the barn with a pit light, the hay overhead catching from the lamp flame, and it being impossible to extinguish the blaze. Unfortunately there was no insurance Loss nearly $1.000.

You will find a splendid assortment of Ladies' hosiery and underwear at Stevenson & Co.

If an arrangement can be made to have the forecast of the weather wired to the NEWS Fridays and Mondays, the issue of THE NEWS for the following days will publish the same for the benefit of the farmers. W. W. B. McInnes, M. P. P. writes us he will do his best to have this done.

Martin Sloger, gave on Thursday $22.00 to his friend———to get an order for him at the post office, in favor of some one, in Australia. Sloger's reason for this was, he was busy in the day time as a worker in the mines. The friend (?) got a post office order for $2.00 and put the other $20.00 in his pocket. The $2.00 order he then changed to $22.00, which he gave to Sloger. The friend left Friday on the steamer before his "peculiar" action was discovered.

NOTICE.

It is proposed to organize a Checker Club provided an adequate interest is shown. Therefore any gentleman acquainted with the game of checkers and who would like to join such a Club, is requested to notify Mr. C. C. Westwood personally, or by mail during the week ending Dec. 17th.

SUNDAY SERVICES

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

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

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

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

We, the undersigned, members of the firm carrying on business as druggists in the City of Cumberland, B. C. under the style of A. H. Peacey & Co. do hereby certify that the said partnership was on the 11th day of November 1898, dissolved by mutual consent. All indebtedness to the late firm will be paid to A. H. Peacey, who will pay all accounts against it. He will carry on the business of druggist in the old stand.

A. H. PEACEY
ROBT. LAWRENCE

NOTICE
OF AN APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF A LICENCE TO SELL LIQUOR

Notice is hereby given that an application in writing has been duly deposited with G.F.Drabble and H.P. Collis, Esqrs two of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the transfer of licence to Robert Graham for the sale of liquor by retail at the premises known as "Courtenay House" situate at Courtenay in the District of Comox, and being on Lot 19 of Lewis's subdivision of Section 14 in the said District, unto Archibald H. McCallum, of Courtenay. And that the said application for the said transfer of such license will be made at the next sitting of the Licensing Court in and for the said District, to be holden on the 15th day of December 1898.

Dated the 31st day of October 1898.

ROBERT GRAHAM.
AGNES E. GRAHAM

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, John Wilson, intend to petition the Licensing Court of the District of Nelson at its next sitting to be holden on the 15th day of December 1898, for a license for the sale of liquors by retail, at the premises known as the Wilson House, situated on part 1-2 acre S. W. fractional 1-2 of N. W. 1-4 of section 32 township 1 Nelson District, being in that part known as Union Bay.

Nov. 12, 1898. John Wilson.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at its next session, for an Act to incorporate the Pacific and Yukon Railway and Navigation Company, for the purpose of constructing a railway from a point at or near Pyramid Harbour, near the head of Lynn Canal, or from a point on or near the International Boundary between Canada and the United States of America in the vicinity of Lynn Canal, thence through the Chilcat Pass, thence to Dalton's Post, on the Alsek River, and thence by the best feasible route to a point below Five Finger Rapids on the Lewes River; with power to vary the route as may be necessary or advisable; also with power to receive from the Government of Canada or other corporations or persons' grants of land or money or other assistance in aid of the construction of the work; to build telegraph and telephone lines; to exercise mining rights and powers; to construct roads, tramways, wharves, mills and other works necessary for the company; to charter vessels for the same purpose upon the lakes and rivers in or adjacent to the territory served by the said railway; to erect and manage electrical works for the use and transmission of electrical power, and acquire and make use of natural and other water powers for that purpose; to maintain stores and trading posts; and to carry on a milling and smelting business, including the erection of saw-mills and smelters; also to enter into traffic and other arrangements with other railway and transportation companies: to issue preference stock and bonds, and with all such other powers, rights and privileges as may be necessary for the purposes of the undertaking.

KINGSMILL, SAUNDERS & TORRANCE
SOLICITORS FOR THE APPLICANTS.

Dated at Toronto, this 25th day of November, 1898.

PURE MILK.

Delivered daily by us in Cumberland and Union. Give us a trial.

HUGH GRANT & SON.

A lady with her parasol
A passer's optic caught.
He said: "Pray do not mention it,"
But here ! ! ! * † ‡ ‡ — † †
! † ! ‡ — is what he thought.

CORPORATION CITY of CUMBERLAND

ELECTION BY-LAW 1898.

Whereas it is expedient to pass a by-law to regulate those who are qualified to vote for mayor and aldermen at the election to be held on the first Saturday in January 1899, provided that more than the numbe repuisite be nominated on the Saturday previous.

Therefore the Municipal Council of Cumberland enacts as follows:

The following persons shall be entitled to vote in the City of Cumberland for mayor and aldermen or commissioners in any ward in which they may be registered; but it shall not be lawful for any person to vote for mayor or commissioners at more than one polling place at one and the same e ection.

1. A male or female of the full age of twenty-one years, being a British subject and not otherwise disqualified, who is assessed for real propersy within the municipality to the value of not less fifty dollars.

2. Any male or female of the full age of twenty one years, being a British subject and not otherwise disqualified, who has resided and been a householder in the municipality for the six months immediately preceding the first Monday in December in each year and who pays as such householder a rental or rental value of not less than sixty dollars a year, and who shall have paid on or before the fifteenth day of December next preceding the date of the annual election in each year, all taxes due by him or her, and who shall have at the time of making such payments, applied to the city clerk to have his or her name entered as a voter, in the ward in which he or she is a resident householder, and at the same time produced such evidence as to satisfy thesaid clerk that he or she is a bonafide resident householder entitled to be entered on the voters' list by virtue of this section, and who shall have between the fifteenth day of November, or after the date of such payment and the fifteenth day of December following, personally delivered to the city clerk a statutory declaration made or subscribed before a judge, magistrate or notary public in the form and to the effect as found in Municipal Clauses Act, sec. 300, clause 2

This by-law may be cited for all purposes as the City of Cumberland Election By-law 1898.

Passed the Minicipal Council the 25th day of November, A. D., 1898.

Reconsidered and finally passed the 25th day of November A. D. 1898.

Signed and sealed the 25th day of November A. D. 1898.

Signed, Lewis Mounce, mayor
Signed L. W. Nunns, City Clerk.

WANTS.

AGENTS

We pay straight weekly salaries of from $10 to $20, according to ability, for canvassers on "Life and work of Gladstone." The demand for this wonderful book is keeping all hands working early and late. The only Canadian and British work published. Endorsed by the Royal Family and leading public men. A big, cheap book.

BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO.

AGENTS

Those handling "War with Spain" are making money. A good share of the profit is yours if you take hold. Seven hundred pages, two hundred illustrations and sells cheap. We give big commission; pay freight, sell on time, and supply outfit free.

BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO.,
LIMITED,
TORONTO.

WANTED.—Farmers' sons or other industrious persons of fair education, to whom $40.00 a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few ladies at their own homes.

T. H. LINSCOTT, TORONTO.

WANTED

Men of force of character, who can furnish horse and rig, for three months. Straight salary to right parties.

T. H. LINSCOTT, TORONTO.

COME TO

THE NEWS OFFICE

with your printing. Reasonable prices prevail

Gordon Murdock,
Third St. Union, B.C.

BLACKSMITHING
in all its branches, and Wagons neatly Repaired

Milk,
Eggs,
Vegetables.

Having secured the Harrigan ranch I am prepared to deliver aily pure fresh milk, fresh eggs, and vegetables, in Union and Cumberland, A share of patronage is solicited.

JAMES REID.

PROFESSIONAL.

YARWOOD & YOUNG.
BARRISTERS and SOLICITORS

Corner of Bastion and Commercial Streets, Nanaimo, B. C.
BRANCH OFFICE, Third Street and Dunsmuir Avenue, B. C.
Will be in Union the 3rd Wednesday of each month and remain ten days.

HARRISON P. MILLARD,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
Offices: WILLARD BLOCK, CUMBERLAND
COURTENAY HOUSE, COURTENAY.
Hours of Consultation: CUMBERLAND, 10 to 12 A. M. TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.
COURTENAY, 7 to 9 A. M. AND P. M.

COMOX DIRECTORY.
H. C. LUCAS, Proprietor, COMOX BAKERY, Comox, B. C.

COURTENAY Directory.
COURTENAY HOUSE, A. H. McCallum, Proprietor.
RIVERSIDE HOTEL, J. J. Grant, Proprietor.
GEORGE B. LEIGHTON, Blacksmith and Carriage Maker.

Society Cards

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

Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the full of the moon
Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell,
Secretary.

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

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

CHAS. WHYTE, Scribe.

I. O. O. F.

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

F. A. ANLEY, R. S.

NOTICE

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

W. E. Norris, Sec'y

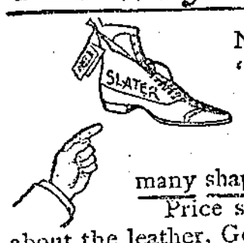
FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One story and a half dwelling house of six rooms, hall, pantry, etc on easy terms Enquire of Jas. Carthew

The best corner business lot in town for sale for a third less than its value Enquire at NEWS OFFICE.

THE SLATER SHOE

The way to foot comfort.



Never wear a shoe, not even a "Slater Shoe," that does not make friends with your foot the first time it's worn.

"Slater Shoes" are made in as many shapes as there are forms of feet.

Price stamped on the sole, tag telling all about the leather, Goodyear Welted, $3.50, $4.50 and $5.50 per pair. Guaranteed by the

CATALOGUE FREE.

Slater Shoe Makers.

MAKERS — MONTREAL.

Simon Leiser, Sole Local Agent.