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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

SEVENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. SATURDAY, DEC., 2nd, 1899

Hundreds of Remnants

—AT THE—

BIG STORE

We will have ready by to-day—Saturday—all the Remnants and ends of Dress Goods, Flannels, Flannelettes, Ginghams, Cretonnes, Muslins, Prints, Laces, Ribbons, and in fact every short end of goods in the store, all marked at prices that will be sure to clear them out. Don't let some one else get all the bargains. Come early and get some of them for yourself.

Simon Leiser, Union.

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.

Gus Hauck

GENUINE CLEARANCE SALE

of Ladies', and Children's Jackets. They must go. To insure a quick sale we have cut the prices almost in two, now as low as $3.50, $4.50, $5.00, $6.00 and $7.50; regulor prices $5.50, $6.50, $7.50, $9.00 and $11.50.

The same with the balance of our Winter Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, we still have some nice ones to show you.

Forty Reefer Jackets to fit Boys, from 6 to 14 years of age, made of thick Navy Blue Pilot Cloth, just the thing for cold Snaps; price as low as $1.75 up to $3.75.

One hundred pairs of Corsets just opened out, marked at lower prices than ever. Our 75 cent is unequaled both as regards price and durability.—Fifty Dress Pieces in plain and Fancy Goods from 20 cents per yard.

Remnants of all descriptions. Flannelette, Prints, Carpets, Oilcloths, etc. etc.

An Inspection Invited. GUS HAUCK.

WEILER BROS.

MANUFACTURER OF FURNITURE.

The Ladies Admire

our beautiful new Reed and Upholstered Chairs, Rackers and Settees. Most appropriate for useful Holiday Gifts, we have them from $3.50 upwards. The largest variety of pretty Dinner Sets we ever imported, real nice ones from $9.00 up. FINE CHINA; SILVERWARE, CUTLERY, ETC., in endless variety.

WEILER BROS.

Complete Furnishers, VICTORIA, B. C.

THE LARGEST and most Complete Stock of Musical Instruments in B.C.

FLETCHER BROS.,
88 Government St.
Victoria, B. C.
P. O. Box 143.

PIANOS, ORGANS,
GUITARS,
MANDOLINS,
BANJOS,
AUTOHARPS.

All the latest Sheet Music and Folios. Finest Strings for all instruments. Agents for the popular Domestic Sewing Machines. Needles and parts for all machines. Send for Catalogue.

War News.

London, Nov. 29.—The war office has received the following despatch from General Buller: Cape Town, Nov. 28.—"General Metchuen reports as follows: Modder River 28th.—Reconnoitered at 5 a. m. the enemy's position on Modder River and found them strongly entrenched and concealed. No means of outflanking, the river being full. Action was commenced with artillery, mounted infantry, and cavalry at 5:30; guards on the right, ninth brigade on the left, attacked the position in widely extended formation at 6:30 and supported by the artillery found itself in front of the whole Boer force 8000 strong, with two large guns, four Krupps. The naval brigade rendered great assistance from the railway. After desperate hard fighting which lasted 10 hours our men without water or food and in the burning sun made the enemy flee. General Carew was successful in getting a small party across the river gallantly assisted by 300 Kaffers; I speak in terms of high praise of the conduct of all who were engaged in one of the hardest and most trying fights in the annals of the British army. No estimation of the losses can be sent at this time."

London.—The expected great battle at Modder River has been fought, that the Boers defended their position with all their old time gallantry is amply proved by Metchuen despatch. The loss must be frightful. No further particulars can be obtained.

Cape Town, Nov. 29.—The Allan Line steamer Sardinian from Montreal with the Canadian contingent, 1000 strong, arrived here.

Pretoria, Nov. 29.—General Detort reports British made Sortie from Kimberly early Saturday and fired on Boers with artillery and infantry in the darkness; General Dutort, who was nine miles off hastened to assist the Bloemhof contingent with a hundred men, nine burghers were killed, 17 wounded, and some missing.

Revised list of British casualties at Belmont shows officers killed 4, wounded 22, non-commissioned officers 46, wounded 225, of which number the guards had 35 killed and 159 wounded

Kimberly, 30.—All well here. Gatacrr reports on 28th the situation unchanged.

Pietermaritzburg, 29.—A messenger has just made his way out of Ladysmith to Weenrn, whence he sends the following: We beat back the Boers with great loss to the enemy. Our loss is small. There were only eight men killed during the siege by shells and in all the battles only a hundred have been killed. I left Ladysmith on the night of Nov. 25.

Estcourt, 27.—The twelfth Lancers are reported to have attacked Pietertifors force at Weenen and inflicted great loss on the Boers. Gen. Joubert has retreated to Colenso. He travelled in an omnibus drawn by six horses. Rumored he is hurrying back to oppose Baden Powell.

Two Estcourt train arrived at Fere yesterday evening. There is great rejoicing at the re-opening of the line. Boer prisoners report that General Hildyards night attack with coldsteel paralyzed the Boers whose losses were 30 killed and over 100 wounded.

London, 30.—Although telegraph communication is open with Modder River. No further news of Gen. Metchuens big fight was given out to-day.

London, 29.—Gen. Metchuen has defeated the wholo Boer force at Modder River.

London, 29.—Despatch from Gen. Metchuen to the Queen after the Battle of Modder River says:

The battle was the bloodiest of the century. The British shelled the enemy out of the trenches and then charged. The result was terrible.

A SUCCESSFUL DANCE.

Shades of St. Andrew! it was a fine time. A nice flavor of music and a delightful hostess combined to make Mrs. McCallum's dance, Thursday evening a most enjoyable success. Friends from all over the district were there and some of the oldest settlers honored the occasion by their presence. Many of the ladies wore very handsome gowns. Miss Lewis looked lovely in black silk crepon trimmed with new blue silk and over all lace. Mrs. Greenshields was charming in pink silk. Miss Rippon gracefully wore an elegant black satin gown. Mrs. Piket was attired in a dress of rich black silk, while Miss Netherby's pretty pink satin with valenciennes relieved the more sombre costumes affected by generality of the ladies present. Miss. M. McDonald's brune te beauty was well set off by a neat black gown. Many others there were who looked very handsome and in all the ball room presented a gay and brilliant scene. There was not the slighest drawback to mar the evening's enjoyment and Mr. and Mrs. McCallum are to be congratulated on having given a most successful dance.

A panther 10ft long was killed at the lake Sunday.

Miss McKay of Victoria has taken a position in Mrs. Ostrander's dress making rooms.

Mr. James Dunsmuir, M. P. P., came up on Wednesday and was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Little

The song service in Grace Church last Sunday was one of the musical events of the season. A large congregation attended.

Messrs. Cassidy, Davie, McCaudy, Wynne, Morgan, Smith, McCallan and Bass arrived here from Nanaimo Wednesda.

See those children's flannelette drawers at 25 cents. Ladies' flannelette underwear from 35 cents a piece up to $2.50 at Stevenson & Co's.

Mr. B. J. McMahon of the Free Press came up Wednesday to attend the arbitration proceedings here in the interests of his paper.

The concert Monday night in aid of soldiers' orphans promises to be a saccess. The best talent in town are town part. A large number of tickets have been sold.

WANTED.—A female teacher for the 5th Div. Union Public School. Engagement to open after holidays. Applications will be read up to December 28th.

JAMES ABRAMS, Sec'y.

Comox school is closed till after the holidays when Mr. J. N. Muir will take charge. Miss Netherby was a popular and successful teacher, but having failed to pass the exam. in July, the Superintendent refused to grant her a temporary certificate without which no salary can be drawn.

A slight accident occured to the passenger car at the wharf Wednesday. While waiting for the boat the car was run up the track some distance and in the shaking, it is believed, the stove pipe got detached from the funnel. Some Chinamen noticed a lot of smoke coming out and gave an alarm. A bucket or so of water extinguished the fire before any great damage was done.

Two Sisters of Charity were through the district this week collecting in aid of the orphanage and refugee burned at Westminster in October. The institution cares for 100 orphans and a large number of women and girls. It trains them to some trade trade and provides them with positions on leaving, so that they may be able to make an honorable living for themselves.

There are several bad washouts on different parts of the district roads. At the junction of the Courtenay River Tuesday evening R. McQuillan's team with a load of hay sank in the mud hole. The horses got out the same night but it was some time before the hay was taken away. Bridges have been swept down and gulches cut across the Comox road. No great loss without some small gain. The floods mean a thousand dollars or so spent on the district highways.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its next session for an Act to incorporate a Company for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating a line of railway, with telegraph and telephone lines, from the City of Victoria to a point on the eastern boundary of this Province, with branch lines of any length from any point or points on the main line to any mining camps, or to any coastal points, together with all necessary or incidental powers usual under the Railway Act.

Dated this 22nd day of November 1899.

DUMBLETON & ANDERSON,
Solicitors for the Applicants.

NOTICE.

Cumberland Grove, No. 3., U. A. O. will meet at 7 p. m., Monday, Dec 4th for transaction of ordinary business, after which the members will be given the opportunity of attending the concert in aid of the widows and orphans.

JAMES B McLEAN, Sec't'y.

One of the U. C. Co's. employees who was injured some time ago, left for home yesterday morning. He received a generous contribution from Mr. Dunsmuir, before leaving.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undermentioned have made application for Liquor License to sell intoxicating liquors under the provisions of the Statutes in that behalf as undermentioned.

H. A. Ball, Harriot Bay, Hotel License
S. C. Davis, Union, " "
G. G. McDonald, Comox, " "
S. J. Cliffe, Comox, " "
W. E. Glennon, Courtenay " "
Simon Leiser, Union, Wholesale License

The Board of Licence Commissioners will meet to consider the above applications on Friday the 25th inst. at one o'clock p. m., at the Court House, Comox.

JOHN THOMSON,
Chief License Inspector.

A FEW FALL THINGS.

STYLISH LITTLE COATS AND SMART AND USEFUL FLANNEL SHIRTS.

The Short Coat In Bolero Effect Still Leads, but Medium Length May Be Attempted — Attractive Autumn Dress Goods—Plaids Popular.

The coat of the moment is an important item with the woman to whose wardrobe bounds are set, because it may also be required to serve her for a considerable time to come. Fortunately it can already be chosen with all requisite foresight, for authorities now announce that the autumn coat will be of the bolero order, a compromise between the Eton jacket and the bolero.

Whispers are also heard that the medium length coat will struggle for pre-

SIMULATED DOUBLE COAT.

dominance, but there appears little chance that the short, smart garment will give place to a less trim and stylish one, and we have not yet tired of the former.

The spade shaped front will appear again in furs for the winter.

In dress materials brown is smart for the autumn; so is a curious dull shade of red, and blue maintains its wonted favor, while sporting women affect green tweed mixtures for country wear.

Some of the flannel and cloth goods will be striped. In fact, there is a decided feeling for stripes. Judging, however, from the first displays of autumn fabrics in the shops, plaids and spots will appeal strongly to popular taste, with a leaning toward the former, for it should be explained that the plaids of this season are quite different affairs from the old fashioned Scotch patterns, being soft, warm harmonies in autumnal tints applied to very thick but light and fleecy goods.

The coat of the cloth suit is now invariably softened by white silk or tucked lawn. This addition of muslin on the otherwise severe and practical garment, this tempering of the tailor made, is, by the way, the cleverest innovation that the architects of fashion have countenanced.

Very novel among the new garments is one simulating a double coat, with a shaped edge of lighter cloth inserted between the cloth and the lining. The revers of the inner coat turn out over the others, and both are faced with

A SMART STRIPED FLANNEL WAIST.

white cloth. Stitching is to be a stylish finish on coats, and this garment is very pretty in fawn cloth with brown stitching, especially if worn with a brown cloth skirt and ivory silk vest.

Prominent in a fashionable autumn outfit are the flannel shirt waists and blouses. Stripes, dots and checks are all found in the waists, which may be as smartly made up as one likes for yachting, boating, tennis or general country and mountain wear.

THE DANDELION.

Unnamed among the garden walls,
Unknown in beauty's bower,
It blooms, and cares not which it be,
Bright weed or homely flower.
Yet brave as any red cross knight
And modest as a lass is,
It might be the Jeanne d'Arc of buds
Or Galahad of grasses.

The rose for it no envy knows,
The lily feels no pity;
Unminded in the meadows green,
Undaunted in the city
It blazes in the skirts of spring,
With grass blades round it twining,
As if a sunbeam should take root
And bloom instead of shining.

And when its little day is done
On rounded column slender
Triumphant rises in its place
A silvery, silken splendor;
A wondrous, wavering, winged thing,
Free the free winds to fly on—
It is the flower's immortal part,
Soul of the dandelion.
—W. H. Woods in Youth's Companion.

His Majesty the Baby.

By Ian Maclaren.

One of the Famous Author's Human Sketches.

Until the bus stopped and the old gentleman entered we had been a contented and genial company, traveling from a suburb into the city in high good fellowship, and our absolute monarchy was Baby. His mother was evidently the wife of a well doing artisan, a wise looking, capable, bonnie young woman, and Baby was not a marvel of attire, nor could he be called beautiful. He was dressed after a careful, tidy, comfortable fashion, and he was a clear skinned, healthy child; that is all you would have noticed had you met the two on the street.

In a bus where there is nothing to do for 40 minutes except stare into one another's faces, a baby has the great chance of his life, and this Baby was made to seize it. He was not hungry, and there were no pins about his clothes and nobody had made him afraid, and he was by nature a human soul. So he took us in hand one by one till he had reduced us all to a state of delighted subjection, to the pretended scandal and secret pride of his mother.

His first conquest was easy and might have been discounted, for against such an onset there was no power of resistance in the elderly woman opposite—one of the lower middles, fearfully stout, and, of course, a grandmother. He simply looked at her—if he smiled, that was thrown in—for, without her knowledge, her arms had begun to shape for his reception—so often had children lain on that ample resting place. "Bless 'is little 'eart; it do me good to see 'im." No one cared to criticise the words, and we remarked to ourselves how the expression changes the countenance. Not heavy and red, far less dull, the proper adjective for that face is motherly.

The next passenger, just above Grannie, is a lady, young and pretty, and a mother. Of course; did you not see her look Baby over, as an expert at her sharpest? The mother is conscious of inspection and adjusts a ribbon his majesty had tossed aside, and then she meekly awaited approval. For a moment we were anxious, but that was our foolishness, for in half a minute the lady's face relaxed, and she passed Baby. She leaned forward and asked questions and we overheard scraps of technical detail: "My first—14 months—six teeth—always well." One was a lady, the other a working woman; they had not met before; they were not likely to meet again, but they had forgotten strangeness and differences in the common bonds of motherhood. Opposite me a priest was sitting and saying his office, but at this point his eye fell on the mothers, and I thought his lips shaped the words "Sancta Maria" before he went on with the appointed portion.

Baby had wearied of inaction and had begun another campaign, and my heart sank, for this time he courted defeat. On the other side of Grannie and within baby's sphere of influence was a man about whose profession there could be little doubt, even if he had not had a bag on his knee and were not reading from a parchment document. After a long and serious consideration of the lawyer's clean cut, clean shaven, bloodless face, Baby leaned forward and tapped gently on the deed, and then, when the keen face looked up in quick inquiry, Baby replied with a smile of roguish intelligence, as if to say: "By the way, that parchment would make an excellent drum; do you mind me— A tune has just come into my head."

The lawyer, of course, drew away the deed and frowned at the insolence of the thing. No, he did not—there is a soul in lawyers if you know how to find it—he smiled. Well, it was not a first rate smile, but it was genuine, and the next time he did it better, and afterward it spread all over his face and lighted up his eyes. He had never been exposed in such a genial, irresistible way before, and so he held the drum, and Baby played a variation on "Rule, Britannia" with much spirit, while Grannie appealed for applause. "If he don't play as well as the band in Hyde park of a Sunday."

After a well deserved rest of 40 seconds, during which we wagged our heads in wonder, Baby turned his attention to his right hand neighbor, and, for the balance of the minute, examined her with compassion—an old maid without question, with her disposition written on the thin lips and the hard gray eyes. None of us would care to trifle with her. Will he dare? If he has not! That was his chief stroke of genius, and it deserved success—when, with an expression of unaffected pity he put out his soft, dimpled hand and gently stroked her cheek, acting as if to say: "Poor thing, all alone, 'lone, 'lone! I'm so solly, solly, solly, so velly, velly, velly solly." Did I say that her eyes were tender and true enough to win a man's heart and keep it, and that her lips spoke of patience and gentleness? If I did not, I repair my neglect. She must have been a beautiful woman in her youth—no, no, today, just when she inclines her head and Baby strokes her cheek again and cooes, "Pretty, pretty, pretty, and so velly, velly, velly good." Was that not a lovely flush on her cheek? —oh, the fool of a man who might have had that love! She opens a neat little bag, and as this is public affairs we watched without shame. Quite so; she is to be away all day and has got a frugal luncheon, and—it's all she can do in return. Perhaps he cannot eat it. I don't know, and does she. Baby ways are a mystery to her; but would he refuse that biscuit? Not he; he makes an immense to do over it and shows it to his mother and to all his loyal subjects, and he was ready to be kissed, but she did not like to kiss him. Peace be with thy shy, modest soul! The Christ child come into thine heart!

Two passengers on Baby's left had endured these escapades with patient and suffering dignity. When a boy is profoundly conscious that he is—well, a man, and yet a blind and unfeeling world conspires to treat him as—well, a child—he must protect himself and assert his position. Which he does, to the delight of everybody with any sense of humor, by refusing indignantly to be kissed by his mother or sisters in public, by severely checking any natural tendency to enthusiasm about anything except sport, by allowing it to be understood that he has exhausted the last remaining pleasure and is fairly burned out. Dear boy, and all the time ready to run a mile to see a cavalry regiment drill and tormented by a secret hankering after the zoological gardens. These two had been nice little chaps two years ago and would be manly fellows two years hence. Meanwhile they were provoking and required chastisement or regeneration. Baby was to them a "kid," to be treated with contempt, and when in the paroxysm of delight over that folly of a law paper he had tilted one of the young men's hats that blase ancient replaced it in position with a bored and weary air. How Baby had taken in the situation I cannot guess, but he had his mind on the lads, and suddenly, while they were sustaining an elaborate concern, he flung himself back and crowed—yes, joyfully crowed—with rosy, jocund countenance in the whites of the eyes of the two solemnities. One raised his eyebrows, and the other looked at the roof in despair, but I had hopes, for who could resist this bubbling, chortling mirth? One laughs a glad, boyish chuckle, and the other tickles Baby just at the right spot below the chin—has a baby at home after all and loves it—declaring aloud that he is a "jolly little beggar." Those boys are all right. There is a sound heart below the little affectations, and they are going to be men.

This outburst of his majesty cheered us all mightily, and a young woman at the top of the bus, catching his eye, waved her hand to him, with a happy smile. Brown gloves, size 6¼, perhaps 6, much worn, and a jacket also not of yesterday, but everything is well made and in perfect taste. Milk white teeth hazel eyes, Grecian profile—what a winsome girl!—and let me see, she takes off a glove—yea, is wearing an engagement ring; a lucky fellow, for she must be good with those eyes and that merry smile. A teacher, one guesses, and today off, and then the three—her mother, that dear woman with hair turning gray—will go upon the river and come home in the sweet summer evening, full of content. As soon as he gets a rise in the office they will marry, and she will also have her gift, as every woman should. But where am I now?—let that baby bear the blame.

We had one vacant place, and that was how he intruded on our peace, but let me make one excuse for him. It is aggravating to stand on the edge of the pavement and wave your umbrella ostentatiously to a bus which passes you and draws up 15 yards ahead, to make your dangerous way along a slippery street with hansoms bent upon your life, to be ordered to "hurry up" by the impatient conductor and ignominiously hauled on to a moving bus. For an elderly gentleman of military appearance and short temper it was not soothing, and he might have been excused a word or two, but he distinctly exceeded.

He insisted in language of great directness and simplicity that the conductor had seen him all the time; that if he didn't he ought to have been looking; that he (the colonel) was not a fox terrier, to run after a bus in the mud; that the conductor was an impertinent scoundrel and that he would have him dismissed, with other things and words unworthy of even a retired Anglo-Indian. The sympathy of the bus did not go out to him, and when he forced himself in between the lawyer and Grannie, and, leaning forward with his hands on his cane, glared at us impartially, relations were strained.

A cut on his cheek and a bristly white mustache half hiding, half concealing, a cruel mouth, did not commend the new passenger to a peaceable company. Baby regarded the old man with sad attention, and at last he indicated that his fancy is to examine the silver head of the colonel's cane. The colonel, after two moments' hesitation, removes his hands and gives full liberty. On second thoughts, he must have got that cut in some stiff fight. Wonder whether he is a V. C. Baby moves the cane back and forward to a march of his own devising, the colonel actively assisting. Now that I see it in a proper light his mustache is soft and sets off the face excellently. Had it not been the cut puckering the corner of the upper lip, that would have been a very sweet mouth for a man, or even for a woman. Baby is not lifted above all human weaknesses—preserve us from perfect people—and he indicates a desire to taste as well as handle that silver head. The colonel is quite agreeable—the most good natured man you could meet in a day's journey—but Baby's guardian objects, and history warns us of the dangers which beset a collision between an absolute monarch and his faithful commons. We were all concerned, but the crisis is safe in the colonel's hands. He thrusts his hand within the tightly buttoned frock coat and produces a gold hunting watch—crested, did you notice—and—yes, just what every father has done for his baby since watches were invented—he blew; the lid flew open. Baby blew, and the lid flew open faster and farther. "Reminds me of my boy at that age—killed on frontier last year." Is much ashamed of this confidence, and we all look unconscious. What a fine, simple old fellow he is.

"Saved up, has he," the colonel is speaking to the mother, "to give Baby and you a week at Ramsgate? He's the right sort, your husband. It's for Baby, not for you, to get him some folderol, you know. He's done a lot of good to a crusty old chap." And he passes something from his pocket into the mother's hand.

The conductor has taken in the scene with huge delight and closes it at just the right point. "Your club, general; just wait till the bus stops. Can you get near the curb, Bill? Now, that's right; take care, sir, plenty of time."

The colonel was standing on the broad top step of the Veterans, smiling and waving his hand; the bus waved back, the conductor touched his cap, and Baby danced for sheer joy, since there is no victory like love.—British Weekly.

SHIPPING LIQUID AIR.

Its Rapid Evaporation Has Been a Hard Problem.

"The press telegrams a few days ago," said a New Orleans lawyer to a Times-Democrat reporter, "announced the opening of a big establishment in New York for the manufacture of liquid air, and, according to the scientific journals, its success is a foregone conclusion.

"This is the same enterprise in which a syndicate from New Orleans thought seriously of investing about six months ago, but two or three of the members made a personal inspection and brought back such a discouraging report that the scheme was dropped. The apparatus is the invention of two foreign engineers named Ostergren and Berger, and City Chemist Metz, who went over the plans with them both, declared that they would undoubtedly have one of the biggest money makers of the age as soon as they perfected a few practical details. That has since been done. At the outset great difficulty was experienced in transporting the fluid any distance. The Tulane university wanted to get some, but it was found on calculation that 20 gallons shipped on a fast train would evaporate to the last drop before it could reach this city.

"The trouble is now overcome in two ways. To begin with, the liquid air is made very much colder than it was at first and has less tendency to return to gas. Then a new and improved carrier has been invented. It consists of a double sphere, and when evaporation begins the immediate space fills with an intensely cold vapor, which retards the process. A gallon of air can now be kept for several days. The first practical use to which the new material will be put is the refrigerating of fruit cars."

A Famous Engine's Day Gone By.

On most of the folders of the Pennsylvania railroad appears a picture of old passenger engine No. 1,053 hauling the limited express at full speed. The 1,053 was one of the original Class O machines and is insignificant now as compared with the new monster express engines. It was the 1,053 which hauled a train across the continent about 20 years ago, and she attracted a great deal of attention in the western states. At one place on the mountain grade the big helping engine was leaking and could not make steam, so the train stalled. The Pennsylvania railroad engineer requested them to cut the big cripple off, and when they had done so to the surprise of all he backed the 1,053 so as to get sand on the tracks ahead and started the train, hauling it unassisted up the steep mountain grade. The famous engine is now used only for special trains, being too light for the present fast and heavy trains.

His Uncontagious Laugh.

"'Laugh and the world laughs with you.' How true that is," said Mr. Higgleson. "To have written just that line was worth living for."

"Oh, I don't know about that," Mrs. Higgleson replied. "I admit that there is a good deal of philosophy in the poem from which those words are taken, but it isn't always true."

"My dear," Mr. Higgleson exclaimed, "you are mistaken. It is always true. 'Laugh and the world laughs with you.' It's as true as anything that has ever been written. The whole philosophy of human existence is bound up in those few words."

"The whole philosophy of human existence may be bound up in them," the lady responded, "but I insist that it doesn't always happen that way. I've noticed that you always laugh when you try to tell a funny story, but it's very seldom that the world laughs with you."

Mr. Higgleson drew himself up with all the dignity he could command and, striding angrily from the room, exclaimed:

"As Milton says in his 'Essay on Man,' 'How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a sneering wife.'"—New York Telegram.

IKEY'S TRIP WEST.

EYE OPENING EXPERIENCES OF A GOTHAMITE.

He Thought That, as a New Yorker, He Knew All There Was to Know, but Came to Grief In Several of the Smaller Cities.

"You know my brother Ikey, of course?" said the man who was treating a couple of friends to a boat ride to Coney Island. "Ikey and I have been partners in business for 12 years. He has always stuck to the desk, while I have done the traveling. Ikey had an idea that New York couldn't run a day without him. He also thought himself the cutest, smartest man in the big town. Other New Yorkers who never get ten miles out of town have the same idea. Things happened to me on the road now and then, and I told Ikey about 'em, but I could never get him to believe that there was a man outside of Gotham who knew enough to rake in a poker pot with a straight flush in his hand. A few weeks ago I got hurt, and Ikey had to go out or lose customers. When he finally concluded to go, he went with his hat on his ear and a pocketful of 50 cent cigars. He was prepared to dazzle everybody.

"'Ikey,' said I as he was ready to go, 'look a little out for gum games. You'll run across chaps who know a crowbar from a clock.'

"'Bah!' says Ikey as he picked up his grip and started off with a smile of contempt on his face.

"Well, I'm nearly dead of laughing over his adventurers. He got off at Albany and was lugging his grip up town when a boy steps up and says:

"'Hello, senator! Glad to see you. I'll carry that grip along and make no charge.'

"It tickled Ikey to be taken for a senator, and it tickled him to save a dime, but the boy got away with the grip, and Ikey was hung up for two days until the police found it. At Rochester, as he was standing around the station, a stranger fell against him and said:

"'Beg pardon, but ain't you the man who is going to build the Panama canal?'

"'I'm thinking of it,' says Ikey, sober as a judge, but three minutes later he finds his watch gone.

"In Buffalo, as he came out of his hotel, a stranger asked him if he wasn't the governor and then added, 'Excuse me while I knock that fly off.'

"Ikey rather carried the idea that he was the governor, but the stranger had got his diamond pin. In Cleveland one of our old customers set out to make things pleasant for my brother and after dinner said to him:

"'Say, Ikey, we've got a new game out here, and maybe you'd like to take a hand. It's called poker, and there's a great chance to show your nerve by bluffing.'

"'A new game!' says Ikey as he throws up his hands. 'Why, we've been playing poker in New York for the last 200 years!'

"And Ikey took a hand in, and when the Buckeyes got through with him he was $70 out of pocket. Getting along to Toledo, a man worked $25 out of him on a bogus check, and in Detroit he was let in as a sure winner on a horse race and lost $35 more. That same night a thief entered his room and stole all his clothes, and he had to telegraph to me to get others to get home in. While he was on the way a pickpocket got his last dollar, and he couldn't even pay car fare home from the station. It's a sore subject with Ikey, and you fellows must handle him gently, but it will do him a heap of good in the end. The swelling in his head has gone down by a third already, and he is almost ready to admit that he isn't infallible."—New York Sun.

One Man Fooled Him.

"Yes, sir," said the phrenologist, "I will admit that there was an old man whose bumps puzzled me."

"Who was he?"

"I don't know his name, but I learned afterward that he was a professional pugilist."

A Disappointment.

"How are you getting along with that scheme of yours for a procession of the unemployed to march to the city hall and demand work?"

"It's going to be a fizzle. The blamed chumps all send me word they're too busy and can't get away."—Chicago Tribune.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

PERSONALITIES.

Emile France of San Francisco has a collection of 240 books on etiquette.

Collis P. Huntington is said to be writing a book of reminiscences of famous railroad men.

Colonel Saunderson, the Irish M. P., is proud of the fact that he rode the first bicycle ever introduced into Ireland.

Alvey A. Adee, second assistant secretary of state, has resumed his duties at the department after a holiday of two months in France, Switzerland and Italy.

Governor Stanley of Kansas is an amateur photographer who has perfected himself both in the use of the camera and the developing and printing of pictures.

The Hon. Albert W. Paine of Bangor, Me., has resigned the position of librarian of the Penobscot county bar, after holding it 60 years, and also that of treasurer, in which he has served 50 years.

M. Delormel, who wrote the "Boulanger March" and many other popular concert hall songs, being the most successful of any in that line in Paris, is dead. His songs brought him in $10,000 a year.

George Brandes, the Danish critic, says that Ibsen recently gave him an odd reason for liking Russia. "Their splendid system of oppression," said the dramatist, "engenders such a love of liberty."

Governor Roosevelt is one of probably a very few public men who have kept up their knowledge of other languages since leaving college. He reads a certain amount of French, German, Greek and Latin every week.

Miss Edith Jennings, who was introduced at the queen's drawing room in May, is creating a great sensation in London by her exceptional beauty. She was complimented by the queen, and that set the ball rolling.

Abram S. Hewitt is probably a sorry man today. When the site on which stands the old custom house in New York was offered to him for $50,000 he said he would not have it as a gift and pay taxes on it. It has just been sold for $3,265,000. It cost the government $1,800,000.

ULCERKURE—Recommended by stockmen as best cure for wounds and sores

Up to Date.

"Poor Emma!" said Maybelle.

"What's the matter with Emma?" demanded Kathryn.

"She has such an unfortunate name. It has to be spelled in the same old way that has been familiar for generations."

"I guess you haven't read a letter from her recently. She signs her name E-m-m-m-a-h."—Chicago Post.

Gentlemen—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever. J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN.
Sherbrooke.

A Slight Difference.

The Jay—Whatcher sayin "Lookout!" fer?

The Kid—I didn't say "Lookout!" I said "Watch out!"—New York Journal.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

It is awfully hard to admit the good looks and talent of some other man in your line of business.

When a woman is entertaining a guest, it makes her mighty mad if a party is given in town to which her guest is not

Alloway & Champion

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

Permanent Cure of Cancer.

MRS. GILHULA.

Some twelve years ago Mrs. Elizabeth Gilhula, wife of the postmaster of Buxton, Ont., was taken ill with an obscure stomach trouble which her physicians pronounced cancer of the stomach and informed her that her lease of life would be short. On the advice of friends she commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters. The results that followed were little short of marvellous. Her strength and vigor returned and in a short time she was completely cured. Mrs. Gilhula is to-day in the full enjoyment of good health, and in all these years there has not been the slightest return of the trouble.

Here is the letter Mrs. Gilhula wrote at the time of her cure:

"About four years ago I was taken sick with stomach trouble and consulted several of the leading physicians here, all of whom pronounced the disease to be cancer of the stomach of an incurable nature, and told me that it was hardly to be expected that I could live long. Afterward the two doctors who were attending me gave me up to die.

"By the advice of some of my friends, who knew of the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters, I was induced to try it, and I am now happy to say that after using part of the first bottle I felt so much better I was able to get up. I am thankful to state that I am completely cured of the disease by the use of B.B.B., although it had baffled the doctors for a long time. I am firmly convinced that Burdock Blood Bitters saved my life."

Here is the letter received from her a short time ago:

"I am still in good health. I thank Burdock Blood Bitters for saving my life twelve years ago, and highly recommend it to other sufferers from stomach troubles of any kind." ELIZABETH GILHULA.

She Kept Cool.

She was a young woman with a vivid imagination and a rapid fire vocabulary.

"Oh," she said to a young man recently, "I did come so near seeing a dreadful accident yesterday! It was just too shocking!"

"How did it happen?" queried the youth.

"Why, you see, it was like this: There was a horse coming along at the corner of Prospect and Case—a horse and a buggy—and they didn't see the motor was so close—that is, the people in the buggy didn't see it—there was a woman driving—a woman and two children, I think—and she tried to drive the horse across the track—the buggy had a top to it, and she didn't hear the bell—and the motor came right up and pushed against the buggy and pushed it along, and the horse jumped a little, and the woman screamed, and the children—well, I couldn't hear the children—but the man wasn't strong enough to stop the motor, and it pushed the buggy right off the track!"

"And where were you all this time?" inquired the interested youth.

"I stood by the curb."

"Yes."

"I was so nervous, you know."

"Yes."

"And I ate chocolate creams just as fast as I could and prayed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

STILL ANOTHER TRIUMPH.—Mr. Thomas S. Bullen, Sunderland, writes: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with Piles; and frequently I was unable to walk or sit, but four years ago I was cured by using Dr Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I have also been subject to Quinsy for over forty years, but Eclectric Oil cured it, and it was a permanent cure in both cases, as neither the Piles nor Quinsy have troubled me since."

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

Unworthy of Her Love.

"To prove my love," he cried desperately, "let me tell you during how many weeks I have scarcely closed my eyes in sleep, during how many days I have eaten only"—

Here, with an imperious gesture, she waved him to silence.

"Statistics prove nothing!" she said.

Ah, but what a cold dictum! It was like an icicle plunged into his throbbing heart!—Detroit Journal.

Sore Back or Side

Is promptly relieved of all pain by using Griffiths' Menthol Liniment. This remedy immediately penetrates to the painful parts, relieving in a few minutes. Menthol Liniment is superior to plasters of any kind for lame back, pleurisy, cold on chest, etc. All druggists, 25cts.

The Unexpected.

"An old farmer came around to the house the other day and sold my wife three dozen alleged fresh eggs."

"I suppose you had the laugh on her in great shape."

"No; the eggs were all right."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

A Use For Them.

Weary Walker—Lady, would yer please give me a few crullers like dose I got last week?

Mrs. Newed—Yes, poor fellow! Here are three of them for you.

Weary Walker—Can't you make it four, mum? Me and me pardner wanter play quoits.

ULCERKURE has no equal for sore shoulders says manager of Greenway farm

Clean Barber Shops.

There is not the slightest doubt that the average barber shop is a means of disseminating many affections which a little attention to asepsis could easily prevent. Many forms of alopecia are due to parasitic organisms which are probably acquired most frequently through the unclean interventions of the barber. Some ready method of disinfecting his tools of trade should be devised and its use thoroughly enforced. The towels should invariably be boiled after use, instead of the perfunctory dampening and ironing which is commonly employed. If such measures were taken and insisted on, under suitable penalty, trichophytosis and kindred ailments would become rare indeed and our dermatologists would miss many of the most annoying and persistent affections which they are now compelled to treat.—International Journal of Surgery.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

Prairie Fires In Chicago.

In one line of greatness Greater New York must give way to Chicago. During a single year—1898—Chicago had 66 prairie fires within the city limits. Few citizens were disturbed by these fires. Most Chicagoans never heard of them. This shows plainly enough that Chicago is a wonderfully big city. Chicago people say it also shows that the city's fire apparatus is remarkably complete. Chicago has invested $2,000,000 in fire apparatus, employs more than 1,000 men for the purpose of suppressing fires and boasts 1,801 miles of water mains. For these reasons the prairie districts are at liberty to have all the fires they want to.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

HOW TO CLEANSE THE SYSTEM.—Parmalee's Vegatable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the Liver and the Kidneys, purify the blood and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

The Right Idea.

Weary Willie and his friend Frowsy, strolling along the seashore, stop before a sign reading: "Notice! Bathing Is Dangerous. Quicksands."

Weary Willie—Dere, Frowsy, dere's true public spirit for yer. Dat man's a true public educator. I don't know who dat feller Quicksands is, but he's got de right idea uv t'ings an ain't afraid to say so, an if he wuz here I'd take off me hat to him.—Leslie's Weekly.

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely Vegetable Compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.

Ought to See a Fight Some Night.

Teacher—Tommy, I hear that you and Willy were fighting yesterday. Don't you know your little hands were never made to tear each other's eyes?

Tommy—How could we tear each other's eyes with gloves on. I'd like to know? Why, Miss Meek, you don't seem to know the first thing about the rules of the ring.

Why Business Was Suspended.

"I announced yesterday," said the Arkansas rural justice, "that court would be open this morning for the hearing of all cases, but an hour ago I had an argument with the superior court judge and had to kill him to prove my point. Court is therefore adjourned out of respect to his memory."—Atlanta Constitution.

NOT A NAUSEATING PILL.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmalee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmalee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

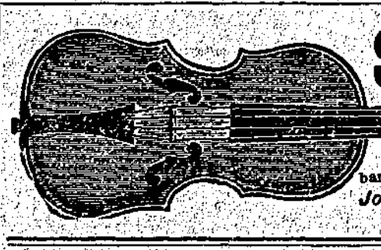
Lonesome Little Willie.

I'm just as sad as I can be! I'm lonesome, too, all day!
They ain't no one to play with me when papa's gone away!
I'd like to romp with Johnny Dix, the boy 'at lives next door,
But he won't let me, 'cause he's six, and I'm just only four.

I wisht 'at I'd grow offul tall some night when I'm asleep,
And Johnny, he'd stay just as small as he is now and keep
But only six, while I got ten or nine or 'leven—oh,
I bet he'd like to race me then! I wouldn't let him though!

He says 'at I can go and play with little Eddie West,
But he wears kilts, and, anyway, I like big boys the best;
It ain't no fun fer me to be with such a little thing,
'Cause he's just only half past three, and I was four this spring.

I wisht my papa didn't need to work down at the store;
If he could stay home always, we'd show that there boy next door!
My papa, he's the best of all, for he ain't never told
Me I'm no good, just 'cause I'm small and only four years old.



$4.95 Cut this out and send it to us with the name of your nearest express office and we will ship you this Violin with Outfit by express, subject to examination. Examine it at your express office, and if you find it exactly as we represent it and entirely satisfactory, pay the express agent our special price, $4.95 and express charges. This is a finely finished, regular $9.00 Stradivarius model violin, richly colored, highly polished, powerful and sweet in tone. Complete with fine bow, extra set of strings and resin. A genuine bargain at the price. Buy direct from us and save the dealer's profit.
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(Trade-Mark.)

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If your fancy is for a Tar Soap you will find the best in our
MASTER MECHANIC'S EXTRAORDINARY.
Sold at all Drug Stores.

BEAUTY SPOTS.

The too frequent use of greasy preparations on the face will cause a growth of down.

Cocoanut oil brushed over the brows will promote their growth and give them a glossy appearance.

A valuable lotion for strengthening the color of the hair and useful in retarding its turning gray is made of four ounces of bay rum and one ounce of sulphur.

A frequent cause of the hair falling out is a deficient state of the circulation. Rubbing the scalp for a short time every night with the fingers will stimulate the circulation.

There is nothing better than sage tea to prevent the hair from falling out. This should be well rubbed into the roots three or four times a week. Bran water is also good for the scalp where there is dandruff. After rubbing it in the hair must be well washed, or it will stick together.

"What'll I do with this lot of raw recruits?" asked the Pacific islander.

"Raw recruits?" echoed the chief absentmindedly. "What's the use of bothering me with such foolish questions? Turn 'em over to the cook."

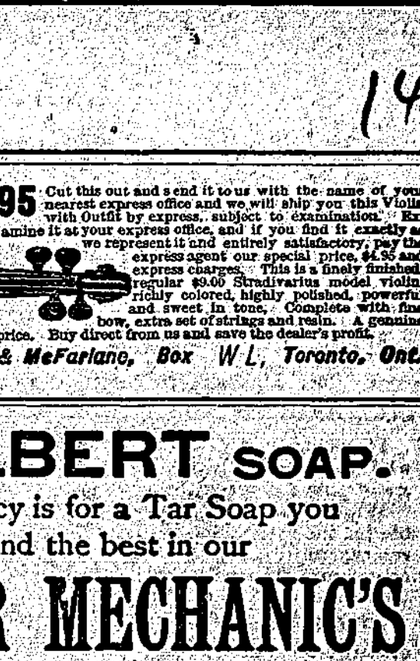
Cramps and Colic

Always relieved promptly by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

When you are seized with an attack of Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you want a remedy you are sure will give you relief and give it quickly, too.

You don't want an untried something that MAY help you. You want Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you have ease.

But now a word of proof to back up these assertions, and we have it from Mr. John Hawke, Coldwater, Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Diarrhœa, Cramps and pains in the stomach. I was a great sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I have perfect comfort."



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$3.95 Cut this out and return to us, with name of your nearest express office and we will send this watch there for you to examine. It is an open-face, gold-plated, dust proof case, handsomely engraved, fitted with American model 7 jewelled stem wind and set movement, lady's or gent's size. It is a good time piece, equal in appearance to a $25.00 watch, and is just the thing for trading purposes. If, on careful examination you are convinced this watch is worth far more than we ask, pay the express agent $3.95 and express charges and it is yours. **Terry Watch Co., Box W L Toronto, Can.**

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.—

M. E. Bissett Editor.

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

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

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SATURDAY, DEC. 2nd, 1899

AUSTRALIAN LAND SETTLEMENT

The progress of Australian land settlement continues satisfactory. There is no spasmodic rush for land, but a steady increase in the number of holdings of every kind, showing that the land is being taken up more for industrial purposes than from speculative motives, a result of the improved land legislation of late years. In New South Wales the main object of land administration is to classify the various state properties, according to their fitness for pastoral or agricultural occupation, instead of allowing them to be indiscriminately leased or purchased as formerly. The results have been most encouraging. During 1898, 1,081 applications were received for homestead selections, embracing a total area of 461,646 acres. The land boards dealt with 406,502 acres, of which 802 were confirmed and 268 disallowed or withdrawn; 101 selections, containing an area of 25,726 acres, were forfeited on account of non-fulfilment of conditions. This illustrates the care taken to prevent the land being taken up for purposes other than settlement. The application for conditional purchases represented an area of 208,137 acres. Of the applications made, 707 were confirmed for an area of 149,052 acres, and 288 were disallowed. The incomplete conditional purchases in existence at the end of 1898 numbered 150,697, comprising an area of 20,243,738 acres; and the number of conditional purchases for which deeds of grant had been issued was 25,522, representing an area of 3,059,191 acres; 856 conditional purchases were forfeited, 144 being due to non-payment of balances, and 212 to non-fulfilment of conditions. Forfeiture was conditionally waived in 176 cases, and absolutely waived in 130. Extensions of time for payment were granted to the holders of 1,272 conditional purchases. The number of special areas proclaimed during the year was 179, including an area of 90,894 acres, as against 233, containing 62,626 acres proclaimed in 1897. Of the special areas proclaimed, 141 represented 57,376 acres of country land, while 38 included 3,519 acres of land within population or suburban areas. The number of applications for improvement purchases received during 1898 was 158, of which 58 were approved and 31 were refused. The number of pastoral leases current on December 31, 1898, was 692, representing an area of 52,912,506 acres, and an annual rental of £248,020 14s. The number of occupation licenses in force during 1898 was 1,807, embracing an area of 37,267,354 acres, while the fees payable annually thereon amounted to a total of £106,125 7s. 10d. At the close of last year 1,237 homestead leases were in existence, comprising an area of 10,456,668 acreas, and returning a rental of £52,916 12s. 4d. The number of annual leases in existence at the end of 1898 was 10,555, embracing an area of 6,490,522 acres, producing an annual rental of £42, 965 19s. 5d.; 1,,120 leases lapsed during the year, and 31 were cancelled, 1,610 new applications being granted, and 401 disallowed or withdrawn. The new leases embraced 889,-172½ acres, with an annual rental of £6,316 19s. 1d. Auction sales of land are continued on a limited scale. The total number of lots offered for sale during 1898, and comprising all classes of land, was 8,390, while the area so offered amounted to 184,175 acres. The total number of lots sold was 1,673, comprising an area of 51,791 acres, and realising a total sum of £101.637 3s. 8d. There were 745 applications for special leases during the year, of which 275 were granted. During the same period 112 improvement leases, comprising 786,773 acres, yielding a rental of £2,040 19s. 2d., were sold at auction and 61 leases, representing an area of 259,844 acres, and a rental of £1,787 16s. 10d., were disposed of by tender. Applications were also received for an area of 659,488 acres of scrub land on lease. During 1898, one artesian well lease was granted, comprising 10,240 acres; and returning a rental of £12 16s. The number of these leases current on December 31, 1898, was 27, representing an area of 378,547 acres and a rental of £1,923 16s. 7d.

These details represent only a portion of the work of the New South Wales land department during a single year, but they show how steadily the progress of pastoral and agricultural settlement in that colony is being maintained. Land suitable for mixed farming seems to be most in request. The conditions of lease or purchase are so varied that the convenience of almost every class of settler becomes readily met. The main principle underlaying the system appears to be the prevention of occupiers obtaining, by lease of purchase, more land than they can turn to profitable account. Care is taken that the available lands shall not be thrown open if there is no apparent demand for them. Thus, in 1898, the total number of reserves from sale of various purposes notified was 1,273, comprising an area of 1,232,410 acres, while the revocations of similar reserves numbered 2,173, and affected an area of 3,391,032 acres; 221 reserves from lease and license, annual lease, etc., were notified in 1898, comprising a total area of 443,698 acres. The revocations of reserves of this class numbered 343, and affected an area of 297,479 acres.

LYDDITE.

Lyddite, the explosive against the use of which Gen. Joubert is reported to have protested to Gen. White, is the most destructive known explosive. It is made by treating carbolic with nitric acid. This produces picric acid, which is a familiar thing to chemists, but picric acid in its ordinary form is so explosive that it cannot be safely used. In the manufacture of lyddite, picric acid is subjected to a special process which without interfering with its terrible explosive power, makes it safe to handle. This special process is a secret, owned by the British government.

Lyddite is the most destructive explosive that can be handled with safety by its user. Weight for weight, it is from five to seven times more destructive than nitro-glycerine, and from forty to fifty-six times more powerful than the best gunpowder.

The lyddite is not used to discharge guns, but as an explosive inside the shells fired from them. The horrible force of the explosion of the shell can be imagined.

It is not probable that Gen. Joubert made any such protest as reported. The use of any explosive is recognized to be perfectly legitimate in warfare.—Ottawa Journal.

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ALL KINDS OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AND SPORTING GOODS.

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MANUAL TRAINING FOR BOYS.

Sir William McDonald's Gift to the Youth of the Dominion.

In announcing and explaining to the Ottawa school board the philanthropic scheme recently told of in the despatches, Prof. Robertson said:

"By the generosity of a friend of education in Canada, the plan proposed for the introduction and extension of manual and practical instruction in primary schools in Canada is as follows:

"Everybody has heard of Sir William C. McDonald, of Montreal, and his splendid benefactions to the cause of higher education in Canada. His gifts to McGill University exceed two millions of dollars. He is keenly interested in primary education as well as in university training and extension. He now offers to pay for the equipment required for educational manual training, in one place in every province in the Dominion; and also to meet the expenses of qualified teachers and incidental maintenance for three years in all those places.

"In Ottawa he offers to equip and maintain for three years as many centres as are required to give all the boys (about 1,000) between the ages of 9 and 14 in the public schools an opportunity to receive this training.

"It is hoped that after a year or two an equally valuable course of practical instruction suited for girls of the same age may somehow be provided, and doubtless nature studies in rural schools will be added to them.

"In Ottawa the plan will incidentally provide for evening classes for those actually engaged in trades who need and want technical instruction.

"Sir William has authorized me to make a similar offer to the school authorities of Brockville, Ont., of Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I., of some place in the province of Quebec, of Truro, N. S., of Fredericton, of Winnipeg, Man., of Calgary, N. W. T., and some place in British Columbia.

"To begin it on right educational lines, thoroughly trained and experienced teachers of high attainment will be brought at first from Scotland, England or the United States. Next summer it is proposed to pay the expenses of several teachers from Canada, Great Britain and Sweden to take the course of training there, to see for themselves the educational systems and methods of those countries, and to meet teachers and other educational reformers in them. When those Canadian teachers return, they will be as lights set on hill tops. The fire of their inspiration, information and enthusiasm will spread."

Prof. Robertson gave an idea of what manual training means in the following way:

"I visited some of the primary schools in London in company with the school board's chief organizer in manual and practical instruction. Manual training in the primary schools was begun in London about 1890. A grant of money was made by two of the rich guilds, and a joint committee was formed whereby that money and some grant from the London school board was administered. The instruction was found so thoroughly useful and acceptable that it was speedily spread. Now there are over 150 manual training centres and as nearly as I could learn about 50,-000 boys between the ages of 9 and 14 were taking courses of instruction in wood work, iron work, brass work or leather work in the public board schools.

"At a typical school which I visited, a room was fitted with forty benches, each provided with wood-working tools. There was also a supply of general tools for the room, in addition to the particular tools at each bench. One instructor and an assistant were sufficient for the forty boys. The course of instruction is a three years one, and each boy gives half a day per week to it. Consequently the manual training room accommodates in that instance 400 boys, there being ten half-days in each school week.

"A series of articles called models are made by the boys. The things are articles of use, and are known to be such by the pupils. Each one is wholly made by the pupil. When the teacher needs to give practical demonstration, he gives it on another piece of wood, and not on the piece on which the boy is working. It is not much learning, but much interfering, which makes anybody mad. The pupils make the things by copying directly from the actual models. Later on they make drawings of the models from measurements, and make the things from the drakin:cmfw mfwww the things from the drawings.

"I observed the children were deeply interested in their work. A casual glance of observation was all they gave to the visitors. A spirit of earnestness, self-reliance and careful perseverance seemed to pervade the whole school. The teacher told me that as regards accuracy of observation and accuracy of expression, there was a noticeable improvement in the children after they had gone through the manual training course. I found similar equipment and equal satisfaction in the board schools in Liverpool."

PAPER AND TREES.

The importation of wood pulp into Italy is greatly on the increase.

Norway supplied Great Britain with twice as much ground pulp last year as the United States, Canada, Sweden and Holland combined.

One of the most valuable timber trees in the great Northwest, the red cedar, grows to a maximum height of 300 feet and a diameter of 14 feet.

One and one-quarter million square miles is the estimate of the timber area of Canada, as given by the United States consul general at Montreal.

Paper shingles have been introduced into Japan by an enterprising Tokyo firm as substitutes for the wooden article. The new idea is a slab of thick-tarred pasteboard, more easily managed than ordinary shingles and costing only half as much.

Some historic trees have lately come into the New York lumber market from the Wilderness battlefield of the civil war. The bills of lading showed that the trees had been felled and the lumber sawed there. In some of the planks the minie balls can be seen plainly, the wood directly adjacent to the bullets being discolored or rotten, but not enough to damage the lumber.

The portion of the State of Washington west of the summit of the Cascade range is covered with the heaviest continuous belt of forest growth in the United States. This forest extends over the slopes of the Cascade and Coast ranges, and occupies the entire drift plain surrounding the waters of Puget Sound. Excepting the highest mountain peaks and the sand dunes of the coast, which are treeless, the valleys of the Cowlitz and Chehalis rivers, which are dotted with small oaks and other deciduous trees, and the stunted yellow pines occupying with open growth the barren Stellacoom plain, all of western Washington is covered with a magnificent forest.—Chicago News.

Union Brewery.

Fresh Lager Beer THE BEST IN THE PROVINCE

STEAM—Beer, Ale, and Porter.

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

HENRY REIFEL, Manager.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an Act to Incorporate a Company with power to construct equip maintain and operate either a standard or narrow gauge railway for the purpose of carrying passengers and freight including all kinds of merchandise from a point in Comox District Vancouver Island situate on the 50th parallel on or near to the East Coast of Vancouver Island, thence in a Northerly direction by the most feasible route through Sayward and Rupert Districts to a point at or near Cape Scott or some other suitable point at or near the North end of Vancouver Island, with power to construct, operate and maintain branch lines to the Coast on either side of Vancouver Island and to other points and all necessary roads and bridges ways and ferries and to build own and maintain wharves docks sawmills and coal bunkers and with power to build equip own maintain and operate steam and other vessels and boats and to operate the same on any navigable waters connecting with the said railway line or branches thereof and with power to build own equip operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines in connection with the said railway and branches and to carry on a general express business and to build and operate all kinds of plant for the purpose of supplying light heat electricity and any kind of motive power and with power to acquire water rights and to construct dams and flumes for improving and increasing the water privileges and with power to expropriate lands for the purposes of the Company and to acquire lands bonuses privileges and other aids from any Government municipal corporation or other persons or bodies corporate and with power to lease and connect and make traffic and other arrangements with railway steamboat or other companies now or hereafter to be incorporated and with power to make wagon roads to be used in the construction of such railway and in advance of the same and to levy and collect tolls from all persons using and on all freight passing over the said railway and such roads branches ferries wharves and vessels built or owned by the Company whether built or owned before or after the construction of the railway and with all other usual necessary or incidental rights powers and privileges as may be necessary or conducive to the attainment of the above objects or any of them.

DATED at Victoria, B. C. this 13th day of November A. D. 1899.

H. MAURICE HILLS
Solicitor for the Applicants.

Dates for Reference.

1486—1899.

The following are the dates of some of the more important events in the history of South Africa:

	A. D.
Discovery of the Cape of Good Hope by Bartholomew Diaz	1486
First appearance of the Dutch in South African waters	1595
Dutch settle in Table Bay	1652
First British occupation of the Cape	1795—1803
Cape Colony ceded to Britain	1814
Arrival of British settlers	1820
English declared the official language in Cape Colony	1825—1828
Emancipation of the slaves	1834
The great Boer Trek	1836—1837
Boer emigrants occupy Natal	1838
British annexation of Natal	1843
Recognition of the independence of Transvaal and Orange River Boers	1852—1854
Discovery of diamonds on the Lower Vaal river	1869
British annex the Transvaal	1877
Conquest of Zululann	1879
Retrocession of the Transvaal	1881
Convention of London with the Transvaal Republic	1884
Witwatersrandt gold field discovered	1885
British South Africa Company founded	1889
Natal granted a responsible Government	1893
The Jameson Raid	1886
The Transvaal War	1899

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Heavy black worsted cheviot ULSTERS

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WELL LINED, WELL MADE AND EXCEEDINGLY STYLISH.

This Garment "Made to order" by a Tailor though perhaps "not to fit" would be $17.00.

SHOREY'S CLOTHING is not made to order, but made to fit, and every thread is guaranteed.

THESE GOODS MAY BE OBTAINED OF STEVENSON & CO

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its next session for an Act to Incorporate a Company with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate either a standard or narrow gauge railway for the purpose of carrying passengers and freight, including all kinds of merchandise, from a point in Comox District, Vancouver Island, situate on the 50th Parallel on or near the East Coast of Vancouver Island, thence in a northerly direction by the most feasible route to a point at or near Cape Scott or some other suitable point at or near to the North end of Vancouver Island, with power to construct, operate and maintain branch lines to the Coast on either side of Vancouver Island and to other points and all necessary roads, bridges, ways and ferries, and to build, own, and maintain wharves, docks sawmills and coalbunkers, and with power to build, equip, own, maintain and operate steam and other vessels and boats and to operate the same on any navigable waters connecting with the said railway line or branches thereof, and with power to build, own, equip, operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines in connection with the said railway and branches, and to carry on a general express business, and to build and operate all kinds of plant for the purpose of supplying light, heat, electricity and any kind of motive power, and with power to acquire water rights and to construct dams and flumes for improving and increasing the water privileges, and with power to expropriate lands for the purposes of the Company, and to acquire lands, bonuses, privileges and other aids from any Government, municipal corporation or other persons or bodies corporate and with power to lease and to connect and make traffic and other arrangements with railway, steamboat or other companies now or hereafter to be incorporated, and with power to make wagon roads to be used in the construction of such railway and in advance of the same and to levy and collect tolls from all persons using and on all freight passing over the said railway and such roads, branches, ferries, wharves and vessels built or owned by the company, whether built or owned before or after the construction of the railway; and with all other usual, necessary or incidental powers, rights and privileges as may be necessary or conducive to the attainment of the above objects or any of them.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., this 9th day of October, A. D. 1899.

H. MAURICE HILLS,
Solicitor for the Applicants.

FOR SALE—Near Courtenay, 211 acres. Trees burned off, about 20 acres swamp land.

For particulars apply at this office.

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CHANGE OF CORPORATE NAME.

Notice is hereby given that the Union Colliery Company of British Columbia, Limited Liability, intends to apply to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor for permission to change its name to that of the "Wellington Colliery Company, Limited Liability."

Dated Victoria, 18th July, 1899.

DAVIE, POOLEY & LUXTON,
Solicitors to the Union Colliery Company of B. C., Limited Liability.

THE H. B. A. VOGEL
Commercial College,
P. O. Box 347, VANCOUVER, B. C.

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HATS!! HATS!!!

...to suit all purses and the...

LATEST STYLES

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CUMBERLAND, B. C.

NOTICE.

All my accounts now outstanding if not paid by Nov. 22 will be placed in the hands of solicitor for collection.

P. DUNNE.

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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 John's Catholic Church—Rev J A Durand, Pastor. Mass on Sundays at 11 o'clock a. m. Sunday School in the afternoon.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE NOV. 19TH, 1898.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M.		No. 4 Saturday P.M.
De. 9:00	Victoria	De. 4:25
" 9:28	Goldstream	" 4:53
" 10:14	Shawnigan Lake	" 5.39
" 10:48	Duncans	6:15
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:24	Nanaimo	7:41
Ar. 12:40	Wellington	Ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
De. 8:05	Wellington	De. 4:25
" 8:29	Nanaimo	" 4:39
" 9:55	Duncans	" 6:05
" 10:37	Shawnigan Lake	" 6:46
" 11:23	Goldstream	" 7.39
Ar. 11:50	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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

For rates and all information apply at Company's Offices.

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

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The New England Hotel.
M. & L. YOUNG, Props.
Victoria, Vancouver Island

C. H. TARBELL
DEALER IN
Stoves and Tinware
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

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

Bulbs for Fall Planting.

20,000 Holland Bulbs to arrive in September; 5,000 Japan Lilies to arrive in October; 1,500 Rhododendrons, Azaleas, Magnolias, Roses, etc., to arrive in October.

Thousands of Roses, Camellias, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, etc., growing on my own grounds for the fall trade. Catalogues free.

M. J. HENRY, Vancouver, B. C.

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The Course of Study is divided into five grades:

Primary, Junior, Preparatory, Senior and Graduating, and comprises Reading, Spelling, Elocution, Grammer, Rhetoric, English Literature, History, Geography, Botany, Astronomy, Natural History. Geology, Geometry, Latin, Paysie's Algebra, Arithmetic, Linear and Map-Drawing, French conversation compulsory for those who learn the lauguage.

Due attention is paid to plain Sewing, Darning, Mending, etc., etc. Weekly instructions are given in domestic economy, politeness, and all that constitutes lady-like deportment.

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

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and am agent for the following reliable insurance companies: The Royal London and Lancashire and Norwich Union. I am prepared to accept risks at current rates. I am also agent for the Standerd Life Insurance Company of Edinburgh and the Ocean Accident Company of England. Please call and investigate before insuring in any other Company.

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

Sample Rooms and Public Hall Run in Connection with Hotel.

Rates from $1.00 to $2.00 per day.

We have just received a new supply of Ball Programme Cards, New Style Business Cards and a few Nice Memorial Cards. Also some extra heavy Blue Envelopes. Call and see.

The NEWS Job Department.

FOR SALE CHEAP—And on easy Terms, a house and six acres of land at Comox. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE: Old papers. Apply at NEWS Office.

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COURTENAY Directory.

COURTENAY HOUSE, A. H. McCallum, Proprietor.

GEORGE B. LEIGHTON, Blacksmith and Carriage Maker.

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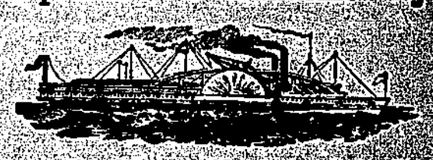

Steamship City of Nanaimo will sail as follows, calling at way ports as freight and passengers may offer.

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

OR Freight tickets and Stateroom apply on board,

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager.

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D. KILPATRICK,
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AN AUTOHARP
GUITAR or
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will do it for those who have an ear for music.

.... A Graphophone

is just the thing for those who can't learn to play even a Jew's Harp

It Talks, Plays, Sings—Does everything but walk. *Call and hear it* at the NEWS OFFICE.

CHAS. C. SEGRAVE, Agent,
Cumberland, B. C.

A Tragedy In Permutations.

By JOSEPH M. ROGERS.

[Copyright, 1898, by the Author.]

Now that there has been so much falsehood published about the miserable San Castaraguan affair I propose to tell the whole truth about it from beginning to end, and I expect to be believed. I am tired of being called a buccaneer, a filibuster and a pirate. What I did I stand to, of course, but I want to show that it was all a mistake which would be ludicrous if it were not so tragic. It does not seem likely on its face that a mischievous office boy could precipitate a South American revolution, but he did, and I am as innocent of it as the late General Othello, whose advice I shall follow in my story, setting down nothing in malice, nothing extenuating. But first I must go back a little.

I was a reporter on the New York Eagle for several years and did well at it, though I used to get tired of the everlasting night work. Well, once I got a great "beat" on the town. It involved a corner in the coffee market, and it made a sensation at the time. It was double leaded, with a scare head on the first page, and Tommy Walling of The Globe nearly had a fit over it, for he had a tip on the story, but could not run it out, and his interview with his city editor next morning was interesting.

Old man Flamingo, who was a big coffee broker, was greatly tickled with the story, and the upshot of the matter was that he offered me a position in his office at a good salary and commission with chances of partnership in a few years. I accepted, for I saw no show at reporting, though I knew no more about the coffee trade than I did about Choctaw.

But you know a newspaper man is never afraid to tackle anything, and in a few weeks I was a regular tradesman, and I looked forward to the time when the firm would be Flamingo & Boggs and I should drive my carriage. Well, in six months what does old Flamingo do but turn up his toes without warning and leave me high and dry. Every one thought he was rich, but when his affairs were looked into it was found that he was not only bankrupt but had cheated a lot of his customers and raised the devil generally. The Globe made a feature of it, and Tommy Walling roasted the life out of me in his account of the affair, making it appear that I, Hosea Boggs, was a stool pigeon for all of old Flamingo's crookedness. It was a mean thing in Tommy, but he wanted to get even with me for that "scoop," which landed me in the trade. It was a lie made out of whole cloth, as the examination showed, for I had discreetly burned all the books and papers which concerned my doings in any questionable transactions. I have as good a right as any man to maintain my reputation.

I had got far enough into the trade to like it fairly well and decided to set up as a broker on my own account in a small way, trying to retain some of old Flamingo's trade. I rented an office in an eligible location, put up partitions and had painted on the doors "Mr. Spencer," "Mr. Oldham," "Mr. Gomez" and "Stenographer," to indicate that it was a flourishing firm, though the whole establishment consisted of myself and an office boy. When I think of that office boy, I have to restrain my feelings, for he was—but we'll come to that later. I can't say my bluff worked very well. I did a little business as a custom house broker, and occasionally made fair deals in coffee, sugar and fruits, but the big houses had a cinch on the trade, and it was slim picking. At night I used to walk along Park row and look up at the newspaper offices and wish I was back again, but there was a prejudice against me on account of that story of Flamingo's affairs, though they couldn't prove a thing, and I still hoped to get established.

Matters were going from bad to worse, and I should probably have closed up if it had not been for the appearance of Hernando Bosenko on the scene. Bosenko was a merchant of Cordova, the principal seaport of San Castaragua. He had done business with Flamingo, and I had got a little trade out of him. He was a typical Spanish American, swarthy, well groomed and easy going. He came into my office one afternoon

"A revolution!" said I in astonishment.

and handed his card and asked for a private interview. I sent the office boy on an errand and took him into my office, assuring him that "Mr. Spencer," "Mr. Oldham" and "Mr. Gomez" were out. He was a devil of a fellow, that Bosenko. He had that seductive way with him which captures men and captivates the women. We talked for some time, and I saw he was pumping me for a purpose which presently appeared. He explained that business was slack in Cordova, and he had come to the United States to make arrangements for starting a revolution in San Castaragua.

"A revolution!" said I in astonishment.

"Certainly," he said. "We haven't had one for nearly 18 months, and I am going to break the trust."

"What trust?" I asked.

"The revolution trust," said he, "which has controlled every one of them for 15 years and has made all the money. I am going in for a new deal and want you to help me."

"But, my dear sir," I said, "I don't understand you. A revolution is a serious matter, and I don't want to get my head shot off, and I don't understand what you mean by the trust."

"Well," said he, "I suppose you are not to blame for ignorance about South American affairs, but you know that these revolutions are always cooked up affairs, don't you?"

"No, I don't," said I. "Of course they come pretty often, but I thought they were all genuine enough and pretty serious, too, at times."

He laughed a little and said: "I must explain the situation to you. In San Castaragua we cannot get along without revolutions. It is essential to our prosperity as peace is to yours. Take General Cuzco, for instance. He has been president 13 times in the last 11 years, while General Moreno has been president 12 times. The scheme is this: Every few months General Moreno lands suddenly at Cordova, raises the standard of revolt and marches toward Bolito, the capital. President Cuzco with his army starts out to meet him."

"Hold on," said I, "you are going too fast." How does Moreno start his revolution? It takes men and money and munitions of war. You speak of it as a very simple transaction."

"That's the point," replied Bosenko. "You see, when Moreno arrives, he goes to the syndicate and purchases his arms and munitions."

"What syndicate?" I asked. "You are very mysterious."

He looked rather disgusted, but began to explain. "Didn't I tell you there was a revolution trust? It is composed of most of the big merchants and politicians at Cordova. Revolutionists dare not deal with any one else if they could, but they can't, for the trust has all the cannons, guns and powder, and they sell impartially to each party."

"But, hold on," said I. "Where does the money come from?"

"Oh! The English bankers furnish that. They buy up the bonds of the revolutionists at 60 cents on the dollar."

"But suppose the revolution fails?"

"Oh, it seldom does, but in any event the country always assumes the debt of both sides, so there is no risk. The banks keep blank bonds which they fill in with the new names at each revolution, and the revolution leaders can always get their money in 24 hours. Most of it goes to the syndicate for war material, which is of poor quality and is sold at enormous prices. It consists largely of condemned muskets from your civil war, and old cannon left behind after the Mexican war. Some of them look as if they had been used by Cortes. They sell, though, for the same prices as the newest rifles and latest field guns. The insurgent president isn't particular. He doesn't want to kill any one if he can help it, and, besides, the government will pay the bill, so there is no loss. Usually he makes the syndicate give him a commission, so the bigger the price the better he is satisfied."

"But where does the army come from?"

"Oh, it's easy enough to raise 1,000 men—in fact, too easy. Work isn't plenty anyway, and there are plenty of men looking around for a soft snap."

"Do you call fighting a soft snap?" I asked, getting more confused all the time.

"Well, I should say so. Good food, new uniforms and a rank for life. After the revolution all the officers are commissioned major generals and wear gold lace by the pound. Now let me resume my story. Moreno, we will say, lands on the 15th and issues a proclamation that he has come to redeem the country from the oppression of a dictator. This proclamation is so long that it usually takes several days to get it printed, for nothing goes in a hurry with us. Moreno mails a copy on the 19th to President Cuzco and establishes his headquarters in the best hotel in Cordova. The agent of the English bankers comes and makes arrangements for $3,000,000 in bonds, paying $1,800,000 cash for them. Then the agent of the syndicate arrives and sells the guns, powder, uniforms, etc., at fearful prices, and they are turned over to the commissary general. Then come the applicants for admission to the army, and this is the most troublesome part of the whole affair, as there are more pegs than holes. Usually it is arranged by the officers agreeing to furnish the men without cost, though they are carried on the pay roll, and the amount divided among the leader's favorites. When everything is ready—and it takes a good deal of time in spite of all these facilities—the army takes the train about the 30th for the battleground near the capital."

"But you don't mean to say," said I, "that the president allows all this to go on without interference?"

"Certainly. He couldn't do anything if he would, but he doesn't want to. When the troops arrive at the battleground, Cuzco marches out and occupies his camp, and the cartel is arranged."

"The what?" said I.

"The cartel—that's a stipulation as to the way the battle shall be conducted. It usually states that the battle shall not begin before 8 a. m., at which time flags are established in front of each army, beyond which they agree not to go under any circumstances. If any one is killed or badly injured during an engagement, a truce of half an hour is allowed. The programme is usually as follows:

"7 a. m.—Coffee, oranges and cigarettes.

"8 a. m.—Dress parade and fiery speeches by the leaders.

"9 a. m.—Opening of the engagement.

"10:30 a. m.—Engagement ends.

"11:30 a. m.—Lunch (communication under flag of truce during recess allowed to permit either belligerent to borrow provisions or ammunition).

"3 p. m.—Engagement renewed. Charge by insurgents.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Adulation.

The Hero Worshiper—Do you suppose he would have any chance with you in a fair, stand up fight, Wuzzy?—

EVENING.

The violet mists across the hill
Come rising, rising, on and up—
The lilac trees their sweetness spill
Upon the tulip's streaked cup.
A hush o'er all the earth is spread,
The light is fading from the skies,
A drooping pansy lifts its head,
With purple shadows in its eyes.
Now, in the west a cloud land ship
Comes passing through a sullen red,
I watch it float and sail and dip—
Its royal banners flying free,
When, like a golden flashing sword,
The lightning cuts its masts in twain,
And every purple cloud is scored
With silver lines of falling rain.
—Harriet F. Blodgett in Philistine.

NO BANK IN THE TOWN.

The Colonel Decided That It Would Not Be Wise to Start One.

Colonel Taylor had the freighting of all the provisions over the trail from Silver City to Johnsonville, and also owned the only stage line, and one day he called the boys together at the White Wolf saloon and said:

"Boys, what this town needs is a bank, and I'm thinking of starting one. I thought I would call you all together and see how you would take it. Joe Henderson, would you come in and draw a check, same as other folks do in the east?"

"Not if the sight of a gun would answer just as well," replied Joe.

"And how about you, Tom Smith?"

"I feel that I'd kinder want to clean out the shop, colonel."

"And you, Bill Johnson?"

"I wouldn't fool with no checks, as you can 'em."

"Well, the crowd seems to be ag'in me," sighed the colonel, "but I'd like to hear from Pete Green."

"How much money would there be in that 'ere bank, Kurnel Taylor?" asked Pete in reply.

"I'll start it with $5,000."

"And who would handle it?"

"I will myself."

"And you'll be right thar ten minits arter the bank opens fur bizness?"

"Of course I will."

"Wall, then, kurnel, thar ain't no need of guessin what I'd do. I'd be right on hand with two guns, and them guns would be ready fur shootin, and I'd lay the bar'ls on the counter and say:

"'Good mornin, Kurnel Taylor.'

"'Good mornin, Pete Green.'

"'Is this bank open fur bizness?'

"'She ar'.'

"'Then hand me over them $5,000 as quick as ye kin handle money, fur my fingers hev got the cramps and will be pullin on these triggers if ye wait to catch your breath!'"

The colonel treated the crowd and decided to keep out of the banking business.

All She Had In the World.

There is a certain something of which stage folk and artistic persons of various kinds talk a great deal. "Temperament," they call it, and I'm not quite sure that I know what it means. You can't act, nor sculp, nor paint, nor write unless you have "temperament," I am told, but very often, if you do have it, you are delightfully careless about paying your bills, and keeping your engagements, and avoiding divorce courts, and all that sort of thing. It's a thing you can't define, this "temperament," but in stageland you hear of it until the word becomes a weariness to your ears.

All this is merely by way of preface to a little story about the young daughter of an actor who is in Washington just now. The child is only 4 years old, but she is wise in the heartbreaking way of stage children. One day not long ago she was in the depths of despair because of a paint box and a bicycle she wanted and could not have. Sadly she sat herself down, and sadly she spoke.

"Well," she sighed, "I haven't got any paint box, and I haven't got any bicycle, and I haven't got any brothers and sisters. I haven't got anything in the world but temperament."

A Strange Tree.

The dragon tree of Tenerife is perhaps the strangest vegetable in the world. Humboldt estimated one specimen to be 6,000 years old and other dragon trees to have reached half that age. It is thought to be a kind of giant asparagus, whose dead branches serve as a support for the crowns. New roots as they come into being encircle and conceal the original stem, which is far away inside, and the roots which become detached from the stem may be seen hanging, withered, in the upper tree. The trunk is generally hollow, and in the case of an old tree, which perished in 1867, there was a spacious chamber, which served the natives as a temple for generations. Mass was afterward said there by the Spaniards. The tree was 48 feet around and 95 feet high and is supposed to have been originally watered with dragon's blood, which is the name now given to the sap. This is a regular article of commerce and is especially used for embalming.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Screwing Up the Eyelids.

The muscles of the crystalline lens in an ordinary eye adjust the shape of the lens so as to make the images of objects at all distances fall on the retina.

In the shortsighted eye the perfect image is formed in front of the retina, and a blurred image consequently on the retina itself.

On screwing up the eyelids the crystalline lens is compressed, and its focal length is increased so that a clear image falls on the retina. A similar effect can be produced by judiciously pressing the eye with two fingers, as shortsighted people can easily verify.

Some physiologists say that screwing up the eyelids causes the tear fluid to form a second (concave) lens over the crystalline lens, and so corrects its fault.

Every woman occasionally curls her hair and starts out fiercely to be happy in spite of fate. (By fate is meant an unappreciative husband.)—Atchison Globe.

WONDERFUL ASTHMA RECOVERIES

Clarke's Kola Compound Officially Tested by the British Columbia Government at the Home for Incurables, Kamloops, B. C., the Medical Superintendent Pronounced Long-standing Cases Cured.

Many temporary relief asthma remedies have during the past few years been placed before the public, but until the introduction to the medical profession of Clarke's Kola Compound, nothing has been found to have any effect on preventing future attacks. The Medical Superintendent for the home for incurables in Kamloops, B. C., has had, probably the best chance in Canada to thoroughly test this wonderful remedy for asthma. He reports that on the three cases of asthma where Clarke's Kola Compound has been tried, in not a single instance did it fail to cure, and on one particular case, a lady had been confined to her bed most of the time for nearly a year previous to taking this remedy, and less than three bottles have completely cured her. Over one year has now passed, and there has not been the slightest indication of asthma returning.

Over 50,000 cases have already been cured in Canada alone by this remedy. Sold by all druggists. Free sample bottle sent to any person. Mention this paper. Address, The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church Street, Toronto, or Vancouver, B. C., sole Canadian agents.

Well, Well!

No, Jones does not think it rude to ask ladies to remove their hats in a theater.

Thos. Sabin, of Eglington, says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

Could Not Understand.

"You're beneath contempt!" exclaimed one French nobleman.

"I shall not honor you by noticing you," said the other.

And after reading a few columns of similar dialogue the American pugilist looked up wearily and inquired:

"Why don't their managers make 'em quit talking and fight?"—Washington Star.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

The Moonshiner's Woe.

"This here guvernment wants the earth," said the old moonshiner. "The revenue man caught me in the act an hauled me up before the jedge. The jedge looked like a reasonable man, an I told him that I only run a still to buy shoes for my family. That's what I made a break, for he says right off, says he, 'Well, I'm goin to give you a chance to make shoes for the guvernment, an I'll see to it that yer family gits a pair o' 'em every six months.' Then he sent me up for two years."

ULCERKURE will heal fresh or old wounds in man or beast. It has no equal

Not the Old Story.

"I suppose," said the lawyer to whom she had applied for advice, "that it's the old story—married in haste to repent at leisure?"

"Well, that's where you're wrong," was the prompt reply. "I married at leisure to repent in haste."—Chicago Post.

Will Dictate.

Greene—I see Aguinaldo has proclaimed himself dictator.

De Witt—Yes; he's going to tell the Filipinos when to run.—Cleveland Leader

Itching Piles for 15 Years

Operations were of no avail—Cure Effected by one box and a half of

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Mr. W. D. Thornton, Blacksmith, Calgary, N. W. T., states:

"For 15 years I suffered untold agony from blind, itching piles, and can honestly say I have spent about $1,000 trying different so-called cures, and have been under treatment with well-known physicians in Orillia, Peterboro and Lakefield. I had 15 tumors removed, but obtained no positive cure. I have suffered more than I can tell, but can now say that, thanks to Dr. Chase's Ointment, I am positively cured and by one box and a half, and I consider the little Ointment I have remaining worth its weight in gold."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only guaranteed cure for piles, the only cure which has never been known to fail. Sixty cents a box, at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

How a Drunken Husband Was Made a Sober Man by a Determined Wife.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

She writes:—"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from his promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

A pamphlet in plain, sealed envelope, sent free, giving testimonials and full information, with directions how to take or administer Samaria Prescription. Correspondence considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

THE LIFE OF A WASP.

IF SOLITARY IT IS ONE THING, IF SOCIAL IT IS ANOTHER.

These Insects, Dreaded by Humans, Are the Most Intelligent of Their Order of Creation—Some Facts and Stories of Wasps by Scientists Who Have Studied Them Thoroughly.

Wasps, according to their mode of living, may be divided in two groups, social and solitary. In the case of the latter each female makes a separate nest and provisions her offspring by her own labor. The eggs are generally deposited in the bodies of spiders, maggots, etc., caught by the mother and stunned by one or more stings, so as to be not wholly dead, until the young wasp-child has emerged from the egg and has fed upon them to its heart's content.

These solitary wasps, having no knowledge of their progenitors, who die long before their children see the light, are all the more interesting, because inherited instincts alone determine the course of their activities. But their ways and habits are influenced to a great extent, nevertheless, by so much individual judgment and experience that they offer a wide field for study and experiment.

The female ammophilas and urnarias make their nests in the ground. They

WASP USING A PEBBLE TO SMOOTH DOWN HER NEST.

dig a short tunnel extending over the surface and ending in a minute cave. There they deposit one or more caterpillars, stunned by one or more stings; lay their eggs in the caterpillars' bodies, close the opening of the tunnel, and retire.

"Just here," say Dr. George W. Peckham and Mrs. Elizabeth G. Peckham, who have studied these insects for many years, "must be told the story of one little wasp. We remember her as one of the most fastidious and perfect little workers of the season, so nice was she in the adaptation of means to ends; so busy and contented in her labor of love. In filling up her nest she put her head down into it and bit away the loose earth from the sides, letting it fall to the bottom of the burrow, and then, after a quantity had accumulated, jammed it down with her head. Earth was then brought from the outside and pressed in, and then more was bitten from the sides. When at last the filling was level with the ground, she brought a quantity of fine grains of earth to the spot and picking up a small pebble used it as a hammer in pounding them down with rapid strokes, thus making this spot as hard and firm as the surrounding surface.

"Before we could recover from our astonishment at this performance she had dropped her stone and was bringing more earth. We then threw ourselves down on the ground that not a movement might be lost, and then saw her pick up the pebble and again pound the earth into place with it, hammering now here and now there until all was level. Once more the whole process was repeated, and then the little creature, unconscious of our very existence and intent only on doing her work and doing it well, gave one final comprehensive glance all around and flew away.

One morning the observers noticed one of these wasps which was busy digging her nest on the side of a stony hill. While in the burrow she hummed away, and in five or six trips a little heap of earth would accumulate, whereupon the animal would light upon the heap and kick the particles away in all directions." She worked on her excavation at intervals during a whole day, and toward evening, after having been caught in a bottle, was brought to the doctor's cottage and made comfortable in a wasp cage during the night.

"On the next morning we took the lady down to her home and placed the mouth of the bottle so that when she came out she had to enter the nest. This she did, remaining below, however, only a moment. When she came up to the surface she stood still and looked around for a few seconds, and then flew away." In a while she returned, finished her excavation, and again left, reappearing this time after the lapse of an hour with a large, light green meadow grasshopper, which was shoved into the hole, whereupon the wasp laid her egg and left on another excursion.

"The sight of a wasp returning to its home without hesitation or uncertainty from some far distant spot is, indeed, marvelous."

Of a certain wasp they tell the following story:

"We followed her easily, and as she was in full view nearly all the time, had no difficulty in watching her movements. She hurried along with her victim (a caterpillar); twice she dropped it and circled over it before taking it again. For 60 feet she kept to open ground, passing between two rows of bushes, but at the end of this division of the garden she plunged, very much to our dismay, into a field of standing corn, zigzagged among the plants in the most bewildering fashion, and keeping a general direction of northeast. It seemed quite impossible that she could know where she was going. The corn rose to a height of six feet all around us; the ground was uniform in appearance, and, to our eyes, each group of cornstalks was just like every other group, and yet, without pause or hesitation, the little creature passed quickly along, as we might through the familiar streets of our native town.

"At last she paused and laid down her burden. Ah, the power that has led her is not a blind instinct, for she has travelled a little too far. She must go back into the open space she has already crossed. Nothing like a nest is visible to us. The surface of the ground looks all alike, and it is with exclamations of wonder that we see our little guide lift two pellets of earth covering a small opening in the ground.

"The way being thus prepared she hurries back with her wings quivering and her whole manner betokening joyful triumph at the completion of her task. She picks up the caterpillar, brings it to the mouth of the burrow and lays it down. Then, backing in herself, she catches hold of it and drags it out of sight, leaving us full of admiration and delight."

The Peckhams hold that the old notions of the acts of bees, wasps and ants were all forms of instinct is no more tenable and must give way to a more philosophical view. They maintain that wass carry out their different tasks partly through instinct, partly through unmistakable intelligence.

Acts of intelligence are the following:

Some wasps who catch spiders, using them as food for their progeny, leave their prey on the ground or hide it under a lump of earth until ready for use, or bang them on a forked branch of bean and sorrel plants, that they may be out of the way of ants while the nest is dug. Or a queen of some colony of social wasps will occasionally occupy a comb of the previous year instead of building a new one for herself.

Many similar cases are quoted, all proving that individual wasps, which are evidently guided by mere instinct in digging, or building, their nests, may occasionally be placed, under conditions where only a higher sense—that of reasoning—will enable them to choose the right course.

A CITY FEW PEOPLE VISIT.

No Bus or Wagon Has Ever Traversed Its Winding Streets.

Eight miles due east, over the mountains from Catorce station, on the Mexican National railroad, is the city of that name, a city along whose steep, winding streets neither wagon nor cart, neither stage nor bus, nor any other wheeled vehicle was ever known to pass, although it has often boasted of a population of 40,000 souls. The city takes its name from once being the stronghold and the property of a band of 14 of the most daring, desperate, dangerous and successful robbers that ever laid tribute on roads in Mexico. They discovered, and for many years worked, the rich deposits of silver that abound in this entire section of the country—deposits the value of which, if current report be true, for hundreds of years outrivaled the mythical riches related of Ophir. Strange to relate, every piece of machinery, every pound of freight and every passenger to and from Catorce is transported today, as for centuries past, either on the backs of men or mules.

Catorce is one of the most interesting place in Mexico. Here are found the customs of Mexico in their purity, unaffected by the influence of the stranger. Difficult of access, the town can only be reached by horseback or on foot. Catorce has seldom been visited by any except those making business trips. The ride up the mountains into the town is something, once accomplished, always to be remembered, partly from its element of personal peril, but more because of the beauty of the landscape encountered at every turn. Glancing down as you near your journey's end, you catch a gleam of the white walls of Los Catorce outlined against the green of the mountain side.

The real Catorce is built on the side of a ravine near the top of the range, and has a varying population of from 8,000 to 40,000, as the mines are paying well or poorly. Here are found all varieties of silver ore, from carbonates to the refactory ore, assaying $15,000 to the ton. Catorce has a fine cathedral, richly decorated, and a pretty plaza, the only level spot in the place. To use a railroad phrase, it is a combination of cut and fill, so that to tumble into it on one side and out on the other would be extremely disastrous. The streets are neatly paved, and run up and down hill, many of them at an angle of 45 degrees.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Gastronomic Surprise.

"Good cooks are born, like poets," said Major J. B. Quinn. "Once upon a time I bought a lot of turnips for a government snagboat on one of the interior waterways, and, visiting it not long afterward, was surprised to find lemon pie being served out to all hands for dinner. I ate a piece myself, and, although it was delicious, I felt it my duty to call down the steward for squandering government funds.

"'Where did you get the lemons for those 'pies?' I asked sternly.

"'You sent 'em up with the others, sah,' he replied, grinning.

"'Why, I didn't send anything except turnips,' I said in surprise.

"'Well, that's what them pies is made of,' he admitted reluctantly. 'The men didn't like turnips no other way, sah, so I just made 'em up inter lemon pies.'

"It was strictly true, and beyond the fact that he had used some sort of chemical to secure the flavor I was never able to ascertain how he did it."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Intelligent Horse.

A Scotchman has telegraphed a story of an intelligent horse that needs a Caledonian stolidity of belief. The animal noticed while grazing that it had cast a shoe. It at once galloped to a smithy at some distance off, held up the foot in question, was duly shoed and then galloped home again. It is a nice question if the blacksmith will get the canny owner of the horse to pay the bill. Presently we may expect to see in the papers that Mr. So-and-so does not hold himself responsible for any bills which his horse may incur.—London Globe.

In the Japanese temples there is a large drum used in worship. It is called the kagura-taiko, and gives a tone much like a gong.

THE SPORT OF INDIA.

RAM FIGHTING THE NATIVE, PRIMITIVE SPORT OF THE BENGALESE.

The Element of Chance Keenly Developed in the Natives, Who Will Wager on Anything From the Fighting Partridge to a Birth or Death—How Rams Are Trained.

In their own way the natives of India are sportsmen in that they enjoy wagering on the elements of chance.

Throughout the great Peninsula the natives rarely lose an opportunity of risking their money. Large sums change hands upon the most trivial events of daily life.

Fighting partridges and bulbuls are but a refinement in speculation when it is a common practice to wager on household events, such as a birth or death.

In the Punjab, next to rain and tides wrestling is the most universal means of betting. But in agricultural Bengal they possess another excitement, over which men will mortgage their crops and cattle if a special favorite be in the field.

This sport is ram fighting.

The methods are primitive, not to say savage.

A likely male lamb is chosen when quite young, and his preparation often extends over eighteen months to two years before he is called to carry his village's money.

The first operation is to make him grow suitable horns. To attain this end

RAM FIGHTING IN INDIA.

he must undergo a rather brutal treatment.

When his first horns appear the owner grasps them in his teeth, and by dint of oscillation they are thus torn out of their sockets. This operation has to be repeated upon subsequent growths two or three times.

Then the young champion develops a really massive pair, very broad at the base.

He is always chained, presumably to make him pugnacious. When his horns are sufficiently tough he is taught butting.

His trainer dons a wooden shield, and the ram is taught to butt this, at first with only a short run. But as he takes to his training he backs further and further from the object, until the legitimate distance is arrived at. By this he has begun to put such force into his butts that it takes two men to hold the shield, and a good ram will upset them at every charge.

When he is fit he is taken to the local landlord or some other rich patron and a match is arranged. Lists are chosen, chairs are placed for the wealthy patrons, and the various partizans range up behind their respective fancy.

The trainers straddle their animals, grasping them by the horns and bring them into the arena facing each other about 40 feet apart.

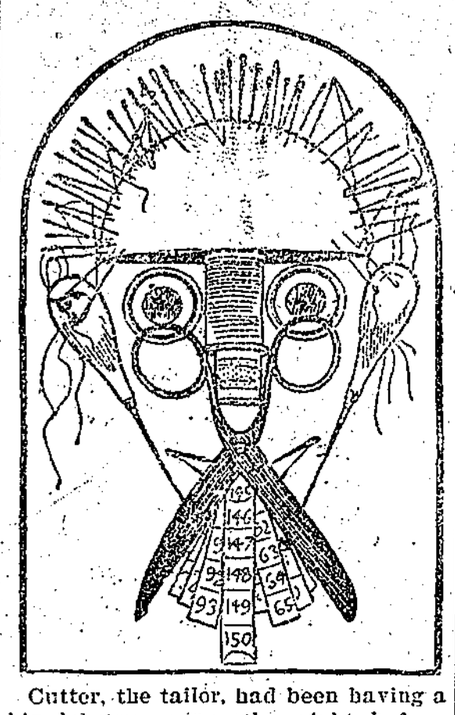
The word is given, the trainers slip the animals, and the rams precipitate themselves forward at lightning speed, heads down, quarters up. They meet with a thundering crash, the horns and skulls clanging as if they were of metal.

The animals then back of their own accord, and close again, with the same awful impetuosity. Again and again they close, until one of the two refuses to face the music.

Then the victor chases him from the arena.

It is a curious fact that though a beaten ram will face other opponents, and defeat them by dozens, yet it will never face a ram which has once defeated it.

What Cutter Dreamed Of.



Cutter, the tailor, had been having a big lobster supper the night before, with a few strong cigars to follow, and he was frightened! But if you'll look into the picture carefully, dear reader, you'll see there wasn't really any cause for alarm.—Comic Cuts.

Literally True.

"I told him he didn't dare kiss me," he said. Then she added regretfully: "I sized him up just right."—Chicago Post.

A LUMP OF CLAY

Transformed This Boy—An Incorrigible Criminal Until His Genius for Sculpture Began to Develop.

Three years ago a young man was brought into the Boston Police Court on a charge of assault with intent to rob, was convicted and sentenced to the State Reformatory at Concord. It was clearly shown that this prisoner, although only a little over 20 years old, was a vicious and apparently hopeless character. The beginning of his life at the Reformatory was equally discouraging. It was soon necessary to discipline him.

In the allotment of classes for the industrial training which all of the inmates of the institution have be went to work with the men studying engraving. It was soon seen that he had an aptness for his work. His designs had truer lines, and were more artistic than those of the other men. The room in which the engravers worked is very large, and in one corner a few boys had done crude work in clay modelling. One day this man took up a lump of wet clay. Almost of itself it took shape in his fingers. He was encouraged to continue, and soon sought the opportunity to do so. It took only a few days to show that he had remark-

THE WORK OF A YOUNG CRIMINAL.

able talent as a modeler, and he was allowed to devote all of his time for industrial work to this. His success was astonishing, and his designs grew more and more artistic and ambitious.

The superintendent of the Reformatory, Mr. Joseph F. Scott, arranged to have one of the most expert modelers in Boston come to Concord several times to give him instruction in those mechanical details which can be acquired only by practice. Meanwhile, the developments of the man's moral nature kept pace with the artistic. It was not an easy task, for the old instincts were strong. It was as easy as ever for his old passion to flame up, and influenced by them his first impulse was to rebel and fight.

Then, almost as if painted on a canvas, could be seen the progress of the struggle going on in his mind, as he said to himself: "Now, if I let myself go, in word or deed, I shall be disciplined, and that means that my time for this work will be shortened, or taken away altogether."

And in the end the art nature would win.

His first life-size figure was a head of the Madonna. When that was finished he took as a model one of the boys in the same shop with himself just as he worked, in inmate's cap and clothes.

His success in reproducing a likeness from life was phenomenal, and the life-size cast made from his model now stands in the office of the institution.

This head was very nearly completed when word came from the commissioners to the superintendent that this man's time was completed, and he was to be discharged the next day.

Ordinarily a prisoner is not notified of such a decree until the day when it is to take effect.

In this case, however, as there were only a few more hours' work to be done to complete the study the superintendent decided to depart from the usual custom. Going down to the room where the young man was hard at work he said:

"H—, you are to go out to-morrow."

The prisoner looked up in surprise. Then his face fell as if disappointed.

"Why, I can't go to-morrow," he said. "I can't get this done by that time."

The going out from prison walls after three years of confinement behind them was nothing compared to the pleasure of the artist in completing a design.

As it happened, though, he went, and still the model was completed. The superintendent himself came down to the room to stay with him that night, and after several hours of hard work the head was completed, and the next day the artist walked out, free.

Several months before that time a letter had come to the superintendent from an entire stranger making inquiries about this boy. The writer was the proprietor of one of the largest carving establishments in the United States. He came to know of him through a lady who had seen the young man at his work. He now wrote that as soon as the prisoner was released he stood ready to give him a place at $2 a day, with the opportunity to study a part of the time in one of the best art schools in the country. The discharged prisoner went directly into that shop, and has been there for six months, a successful workman and a hard and conscientious student, whose prospects are apparently of the brightest.

Utilizing a Court Dress.

Buying a court dress in which to attend a drawing room of Queen Victoria is a trifle expensive, such gowns generally costing several hundred dollars at least. Our thrifty English cousins point out ways in which to get the worth of one's money out of the investment. They first take off the train. That leaves the bodice and skirt, which by themselves make a charming gown. Then out of the lining of the train they make another gown and from the outside of the train a third gown. With three gowns and the ineffable joy of the memory of an appearance at court they feel that their money has been well spent.

HOW TO BE IMPOLITE.

OR RUDENESS STUDIED AS A VERY FINE ART.

The Poor Old Lady Who Didn't Know What She Wanted Kept Her Temper, but It Was Quite Different With the Other Party.

Ignorant Old Party (to ticket clerk)—I want to go to Brighton, young man.

Ticket Clerk (in an irritable frame of mind, shortly)—Then you'd better take a ticket.

I. O. P.—Can't you let me have a free pass?

T. C. (sarcastically)—On what grounds, pray?

I. O. P. (promptly)—Coffee grounds. Some years ago my brother used to keep a coffee stall just outside this station.

T. C.—Don't be so utterly ridiculous! The idea! Of course not! You'll have to pay for a ticket.

I. O. P.—Well, you are unkind! How much is a ticket?

T. C.—It depends what class you want to travel by. Where were you brought up—in a lunatic asylum or a home for idiots?

I. O. P.—Manners, young man, please—manners! How many classes are there?

T. C. (impatiently)—Three—three!

I. O. P.—Do you mean six or 33?

T. C. (yelling)—I mean one, two, three—first, second and third class!

I. O. P.—Well, you needn't holler at me, young man; I ain't deaf! First, second and third class, eh? Does the first class get in before the second, and the second before"—

T. C. (savagely)—Confound you, woman, no! They all get in together!

I. O. P.—Fancy that now! I should have thought that the class that was next to the engine got in first; but, of course, you know best. Three classes, eh? Are there different classes for cattle?

T. C. (roaringly)—Shan't answer you! Take your ticket and go! You're keeping people waiting!

I. O. P.—Law, you do jump down one's throat, young man! Can I get back from Brighton with the same ticket?

T. C.—Of course you can, if you take a return.

I. O. P.—Shall I have to come back in the very same train and very same carriage that I went down by?

T. C. (distractedly)—Good heavens! con—Great Jupiter, woman—no! You've only got to come back in the same class.

I. O. P.—Then Mrs. Bilkins—she's been married twice, and had families by both—that lives in our street, told me a lie. She said I should have to come back by"—

T. C. (ravingly)—I don't want to hear about Mrs. Bilkins! Hang Mrs. Bilkins, and you too! Are you going to take a ticket or not? Make haste, or I'll have you removed!

I. O. P. (musingly)—N-no, I don't think I'll take a ticket today. It looks like rain, and I dare say it will rain at Brighton, and I should think a wet day at the seaside must be very miserable. I've never been there myself. Have you? Well, don't answer if you don't like. You might get a ticket ready—third class return—for me; I dare say I shall come round again to see you to-morrow.

T. C. (through his clenched teeth)—You do—that's all!

I. O. P. (affably)—Yes, I will. Why, you don't look well, young man. Ever tried Swaller's pills? They're splendid for the system. Well, good day, young man. Oh, one minute.

T. C. (frantically)—Speak, woman! What is it?

I. O. P. (confidentially)—Can you tell me what they charge for bottled stout in the refreshment room here, young man?

The long suffering ticket clerk wouldn't answer her, but slammed down his window, and went and had a fit all to himself.—Nuggets.

Man and His Stomach.

"Love," she sighed, "is immortal."

"Don't you believe it," he responded. "My first wife killed it in a week once when she attempted to do her own housework."

No Inducement.

Apples—Don't come up, little boy; we're all sour.—New York Journal.

No Room to Talk.

"I always say what I think."

"Ah! That accounts for your extreme reticence."—Truth.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.—

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

Sub-cribers failing to rece ve THE NEWS regularly will confer a favor by not-ying the office.

Job Work Strictly C. O. D.

Transient Ads Cash in Advance.

SATURDAY, DEC. 2nd, 1899

ARBITRATION PROCEEDINGS.

How the Minister of Mines Used His Rule Making Power.

Free Press, of Nov 28th.

The arbitration cases, about which so much interest centers at the present time, will not be concluded for 10 days or more. The Coal Mines Regulation Act provides that the Minister of Mines may at any time propose any special rule that would, in his estimation, result in the safety of mines or the lives of persons employed therein, and out of this rule making power has come the present arbitration proceedings. As soon as the anti-Chinese clause in the Coal Mines Regulation Act was declared unconstitntional by the Imperial Privy Council the collieries at Union and Wellington Extension commenced putting Chinamen and Japs to work underground and on August 9th, the Minister of Mines proposed the following special rule to managers of the collieries:

"No person who has not been employed before the 9th day of August, A. D., 1899, shall be employed or work underground unless he is able to satisfy the Inspector that he can read and understand the meaning of the special rules as pointed in the English language."

To this special rule the Union and Wellington collieries objected upon the grounds that the proposed special rule was not within the rule making power conferred upon the Minister of Mines by the Coal Mines Regulation Act. First, that in point of fact, as the history of the working of said mines, and as coal mines in the province in general, has shown, the employment of illiterate miners and workmen underground in the coal mines is not calculated to cause dangerous accidents or to jeopardize the safety and proper discipline of the persons employed in or about the rame, ank as far as the safe and efficient working of the said mine is concerned there is no necessity or warrant for the said truth.

2nd—The whole pith and substance of the proposed rule and substantially, the only operation and effect which it will have, if it is established, will be to turn out of employment a large number of aliens, being Chinese, Japanese, Italians, Finlanders, Swedes, Belgians and others, who are perfectly safe and efficient miners and workmen underground in the mine, although many of them may be unable to satisfy the literary and educational test demanded by the said rule, and to prevent the employment in the mine in the future of similar aliens, and the said proposed rule is ultra vires as an asault on the said aliens.

3rd—That the said proposed rule, if established, would be a serious injury to the said coal mining industry, as it would be impossible to procure sufficient miners and workmen of the class demanded, or if they were procurable, to work the mine at a profit with that class of underground labor."

Followihg the notice thi Inspector of Mines went to the collieries named and examined Chinamen who had been put to work and finding them unable to read the Special Rules, as he claims, he notified the colliery company to remove the men. This the managers refused to do, claiming that the men were able to perform the work required of them ank making a similar objection to that offered to the Special Rule.

On September 19th the Minister of Mines appointed W. J. McAllan of Nanaimo as arbitrator for the Government and the colliery companies selected T. T. Wynne, a mining engineer of Nelson, B. C. to act in their behalf. The two arbitrators being unable to agree upon an umpire the Minister of Mines appointed F. W. McCrady of Texada Island to act in that capacity.

COAL MINES ARBITRATION

Evidence taken at Union.

Arbitrators and attorneys arrived here Wednesday evening nnd spent some hours exploring the mines. Owing probably, to their exertions, some of them were rather slow arriving at the scene of their labors Thursday morning. Mr. Davey put in an appearance at 11 a. m, with the announcmnet that he had been looking for the place (court house) for half an hour. Court opened at 11 a. m. Archibald Dick, 1st witness, examed by Mr. Cassidy. Had 40 years' experience in coal mines. Was Inspector of Mines in B. C. for 17 years. Found Chinamen and Japs as safe as whitemen. Did not consider it essential that miner should be able to read. Did not enchauce his safety in ines. Would not insist on a man's understanding English to work in a mine. Many first class class miners did not understand English. During his Inspectorship, slope in Union worked by Chinese never had an accident. Slopes worked by whitemen had. Found Chinese fully as cautious as white miners. As Inspector would not consider himself justified in making a general order to put them out. Had never had any complaints from white mirers against Chinese, though he had promised not to divulge names of men making such complaints

Court adjourned to 2:15 p. m.

The cross-examination of Mr. Dick was resumed Thursday afternoon,

Thought every miner should be able to read 'danger,' 'no road this way.' Never saw such a sign as 'Travelling this way strictly prohibited.' If such sign were put up, it would be necessary that a miner should be able to read it. If a Chinaman and an Italian were both equally ignorant of English, he would prefer a Chinaman because he would exactly as he was told. An Italian would not. Cross examination closed. To Mr. Cassidy. Was now employed by Mr. Dunsmuir. While Inspector gave evidence prosecuting Union Colliery Co. gave evidence then as now. Prosecution of U. C. Co. was to compel them to put Chinese out of mines as provided by Coal Mines Regulation Act. Remembered when Wm. McGregor was killed in No. 1 Shaft, N. V. C. Co. Geo. Reed and Donald Ferguson were also killed. There were no Chinese connected with the accident. Could'nt speak of the range of accidents there from '73 to the present time. There was no such serious accident in the Union Mines. Referring to Chinese slope, had said roof was very good. As to other tunnels, roofs were fully as good as in Chinese. Did not wish to imply that roof in Chinese slope was better. When explosion occured in Chinese slope ere was no one in the mine, so, of course, no one hurt. It wasn't a Chinaman told Atty. Gen. couldn't understand him (witness). It was an Italian. When an Italian can't talk English he takes a friend along with him who can, until he learns it himself. All the men he met with in going down in the mine appeared to understand instructions. When persons were prohibited fron going down a certain road, the fact indicated by closing it up. When the road was closed temporarily, timbers blocked it up. Never knew the fact to be indicated by writings on paper. The actual signs used were 'gas,' 'danger and 'no road this way.' In the latter case the road was blocked up further on, so that even if a man passed the sign he would have to stop further on. He would not depend on written notices alone in a mine. In point of fact he could not say, while Inspector, that Chinese and other foreigners employed in mines were a sourcce of danger and he had never notified officials of the same.

To Atty. Gen. When Inspector he might pass Chinamen in the mine who could not speak English. It is possible a man might be a source of danger through ignorance.

To Mr. McAllan. Speaking from records, there were no accidents in Chinese slope, while there were in others. Life preservation is the first consideration in a mine.

To Mr. Wynne: Explosions may take place in mines where there are no Chinamen. After hearing evidence at inquests in '87 and '88 after Wellington explosions, could not concede that explosions were caused by Chinamen. Was never (after explosion of '88) asked by men to take steps to have Chinese removed from mines. A good roof sometimes falls and without cause, it is a very serious accident.

Notice.

Riding on locomotives and railway cars of the Union Colliery Company by any person or persons—except train crew—is strictly prohibited. Employees are subject to dismissal for allowing same

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Mr. Dave Richards is now located in the store lately occupied by Mr. T. H. Carey.

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PROGRAMME

—OF—

CONCERT

—TO BE HELD AT—

Cumberland Hall, Monday Eve., Dec. 4th,

CHAIRMAN, — — JUDGE ABRAMS.

PART I.

OVERTURE,.....Messrs Baird, Roy, Murdock and H. Reese

QUARTETTE,....."Rule Britannia,".....

Mrs. Arris, Rev. W. Hicks, H. Murdock and——

SONG,....."Soldiers of the Queen,".....Mr. F. Purdy

CORNET SOLO,.....Selected.....Mr. H Murdock

PIANOFORTE SELECTION,.....Miss Bertram

SONG,.....Comic.....Mr. T. Pearce

MUSICAL SELECTION,.....Messrs McGregor, Graham, May and Segrave.

RECITATION,.....Mrs. Collis

SONG,....."The Soldier,".....Mr. T. Bate

SONG,....."Staunch and True,".....Mrs. Banks

SONG,....."The Bugler,".....Rev. W. Hicks

DUET, PIANO AND FLUTE,.....Mr. and Mrs. Anderson

FIVE MINUTES INTERMISSION.

PART II.

INSTRUMENTAL SELECTION,.....Messrs Baird, Roy, Murdock and Reese.

SONG,.....Comic.....Mr. T. Pearce

CORNET SOLO,.....Selected.....Mr. H. Murdock

SONG,.....Selected.....Mr. J. Hutchinson

PHONOGRAPHIC SELECTION.....C. Segrave

SONG,....."The Brave Sentinel,".....Rev. W. Hicks

INSTRUMENTAL SELECTION,...Messrs McGregor, Graham, May and Segrave.

SONG,....."The King's Own,".....F. Ramsay

SONG,....."Love's Golden Dream,".....Mrs. Banks

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Tickets 50c. Children Half Price.

Commence 7:30 p.m. Sharp.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session, for an act to incorporate a company with power to construct, equip, operate and maintain a railway of standard or any other gauge, to be operated by steam, electricity or any other motive power, from a point on Johnston Strait, Vancouver Island, a short distance west of Chatham Point, thence in a southerly direction by the most feasible route to a point in or near Upper Cambell Lake, on the said Island; with power to construct, equip, operate and maintain a branch line from a convenient point on the main line; by the most feasible route to a point on Johnston Strait, a short distance east of Bear River; and also a further branch line from some convenient point on the main line, by the most feasible route to some point on the Salmon River, and also all other necessary branch lines; and to build and operate tramways in connection therewith; and with power to construct, operate and maintain all necessary roads, bridges, ways, ferries and other works, and to build, own and maintain wharves and docks in connection therewith; and with power to build, construct, acquire, own, equip and maintain ships, steamers, barges and other boats and vessels, and to operate the same on any navigable waters within the province, and with power to build, equip, operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines in connection with the said railway and branches; and with power to build and operate all kinds of plant for the purpose of supplying light, heat, electricity and any kind of motive power; and with power to acquire water rights, and to construct dams and flumes for improving and increasing any water rights or water privileges acquired, and to build, own and maintain saw mills and wood pulp mills; and with power to expropriate lands for the purposes of the company; and to acquire lands, bonuses, privileges or other aids from any government, municipal corporation, or other persons or bodies; and to levy and collect tolls from all parties using, and on all freight passing over any such roads, railways, tramways, ferries, wharves and vessels owned or operated by the company; and with power to make traffic or other arrangements with railway, steamboat, or other companies, and for all other usual, necessary, or incidental powers, rights or privileges.

DATED this 13th day of November, 1899.

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