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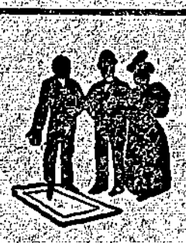
THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

NINTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1901.



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WIRE NEWS.

Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 10.—Fire broke out last night in the Big Lick mine between Lickens and Williamstown, throwing several hundred men out of work. The fire is still burning.

The mine is owned by the Lickenst Valley Coal Co., and is one of the most productive in the Likens region.

Manila, Dec. 10.—Thousands of people are leaving Balangas province for places of safety.

Gen. James Bell reports an important engagement between a force of insurgents at Libo, province of Camaynes, and a detachment of 20th infantry. Three Americans were killed. The loss of the enemy is not known, but it is believed to be heavy. Gen. Bell anticipates a speedy extermination of the irreconcilables.

Wm. B. Preston, formerly a capt. in the 43rd Regiment of Infantry, United States volunteers, has committed suicide.

London, Dec. 10—Lord Kitchener in a dispatch from Pretoria, dated Monday, December 9, report that the result of the week's work is 31 Boers killed, 17 wounded, 352 made prisoners, 35 surrendered and quantities of supplies captured.

By advancing the line of blockhouses in the eastern part of the Transvaal, Lord Kitchener is now able for the first time to carry out systematic and continuous operations in the vicinity of Ermelo, Eethel and Carolina.

Columns have cleared the southeastern districts of the Orange River Colony, and are now operating northward of the Thabe N'Chu line.

The Boers are still in force in the extreme west of Cape Colony. They are there commanded by Maritz, who recently attacked Tontelbosehkop. The Boers were driven off and Maritz was severely wounded.

London, Dec. 10—At a session of the Privy Council to day King Edward definetly fixed June 26th, 1902, as the date for his coronation. It was also decided that Parliament will meet on January 6.

Victoria, Dec. 10—H.M.S. Warspite, which, with the sloop-of-war Condor, left here for the south a week ago yesterday, was one of the craft caught in the big storm on the following Tuesday, which sent so many vessels to their haven, disabled and crippled. The Warspite was scheduled to reach Monterey on the 6th inst., but if she has arrived by this time the authorities at Esquimalt have not, so far as can be learned, been advised of it. As for the Condor, which was to have parted company with the flagship off the Cape and to have taken a course for Honolulu, it will be impossible to hear how she weathered the gale until after she has arrived at the Hawaiian capital, unless perchance a passing craft reports her. No alarm, however, is felt over either warship, and it is just possible that the Warspite has gone on to Magdalena bay, the second point at which she was to call.

Victoria, Dec. 11.—An official communication received last evening from Monterey, California, states that H.M.S. Warspite arrived there on December 7. Consequently there was not the slightest reason for the alarmist rumours circulated about uneasiness felt concerning her in the storms of last week.—COLONIST.

No. 2 EXTENSION.

Mine is to be Flooded as Fire Exists in the Workings.

On Saturday last in presence of Hon. Mr Dunsmuir, president of the Wellington Colliery Co., Superintendent Little, Andrew Brydon, manager of Extension mines, and a number of the fire bosses, one of the stoppings of No. 2 mine, in which the explosion occurred last September, was removed. The thermometer had shown such a low temperature that it was decided after careful consideration that an attempt to explore the mine would be justified.

The party proceeded a long way down the slope into the mine and made a pretty thorough examination so far as they went, when a puff of gas and fumes drove them out. There was no explosion; just a puff that left no doubt as to the presence of fire in the recesses of the mine. The party did not go far enough in to reach any of the dead bodies of the entombed miners most of whom were lost a long distance from the mouth.

The stopping was immediately replaced, and preparations made to flood the mine. This work is now going on and will be continued until all chance of fire is past. The result of the attempt to open the mine caused much disappointment to the management as well as to the public of Extension and Ladysmith.

The flooding of the mine will be a long process, as will also be the pumping out of the water, so that there is little chance of No. 2 being in operation for many months yet. —LADYSMITH LEADER.

O, OSCAR.

The following, taken from the "White Horse Star," shows that our brethren in the far north have a decidedly trenchant manner of ripping their adversaries wide open. We should judge that Oscar is a native of sunny Ireland from his name and his evident liking for the delicately perfumed limburger and foamy beer:—

The "White Horse Star" says the mind of the editor of the Guide is diseased. We are sorry we can't return the compliment, but it would be hard to disease a mind that is not larger than a blackjack, a stud-poker deck or a dime novel.—Alaska Travellers' Guide.

O, Oscar! How can you be so unkind? When we mentioned last week about your having a brain diseased we overlooked the fact that the stale beer and limburger cheese with which your cranium is filled was not susceptible to disease. Forgive us, Oscar! Take a day off and come over to White Horse that we may press a kiss of reconciliation on your expansive porcine brow; once more witness the scintillations of your bright but beery intelect; once more inhale the fragrance of the limburger cheese.

New York, Dec. 11.—De Wet is reported to be close to Heilbron with 20,000 men and to have nearly surrounded Kitchener's fighting scouts, under Col. Wilson, says the London correspondent of the Tribune. Col. Remington, by making a night march of 30 miles, relieved Wilson and both columns retired to Heilbron with a few causalties.

LOCALS.

INSPECTOR of mines Morgan is visiting Cumberland.

MR J. MATTHEWS returned from Vancouver on Wednesday last.

MESSRS Clinton and Riggs were passengers to Victoria last week.

BALL.—The firemen give a ball New Year's night. A good time is in store.

EXAMINATION — The Public School Examinations take place on Friday morning at Eleven o'clock. Everyone invited to be present.

REV. MR GRAY, who was in charge of Trinity Church here for a time, has lately been ordained in Monroe, Wis. U.S.A., where he has a church.

PHEASANTS are reported very scarce in the valley. Either they have been shot off, or they were few in numbers at any time of the year.

PREPARATIONS for pumping No. 4 slope are being pushed. Pipes are being led into the mine and the pumps and machinery being placed in position.

THE timbers for No. 7 pithead are being got out, and railway work is progressing rapidly. The New Year will undoubtedly see good times for Cumberland.

CLOSE OF SHOOTING SEASON—Last Saturday was the last day of the deer shooting season. It is to be hoped that the animals will not be molested during the close season.

NEW ARRIVALS are reported by every train and many old timers are noticed in our streets. Amongst those of former residents who have returned we noticed Messrs J. and B. Ashman, J. Walters, R. Strang, M. Mitchell, W. Whewill, D MacDougal, H. Cameron, and many others.

MR L. BLANK of the Scranton Pa Correspondence School, will pay Cumberland a business visit shortly, probably on the 20th. All who are desirous of improving themselves in any mechanical profession should avail themselves of this gentleman's visit and make arrangements for taking a course.

AMONGST the number of pianos sold here recently by Mr Hicks of Victoria, a magnificent instrument was purchased by Dr. Staples of Cumberland. Persons desirous of buying a really good and durable piano cannot do better than consult Messrs Hicks' before purchasing elsewhere. Catalogues on application.

South Wellington Mines.

Regarding the closing of the mines at South Wellington, Mr Dunsmuir claims that this mine has been operated at a loss for some time back, the coal produced there being unsaleable. Having thus opened the mine and started the men to work from purely philanthropic motives he was not a little surprised and angered to find that the men had posted a notice at the pithead that work would be stopped on Saturday to allow the men to attend the mass meeting at Nanaimo. Since they appreciated their work so little he did not feel called on to continue working the mine at a loss for the purpose of keeping them employed. He therefore posted the notice that the mine would be closed indifinitely.

A mass meeting of the men was held there last Tuesday to consider the matter, but the results have not come to hand.—HERALD.

A GODDESS OF AFRICA.

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBONE

Although the girl would have met her sad fate with the remarkable fortitude of her race, possibly with songs on her lips as the fire curled up around her, just as martyrs have done in the years gone by; at the same time life was sweet to her, and when Maid Marian dashed the burning fagots aside, cut the thongs that bound her, and declared defiance to Hassaje and all he represented, carrying the intended victim off to become her attendant ever after, it was natural that this young heart should worship her as a being sent from Heaven, and only await an opportunity to make the sacrifice of her life if in that way she could repay the debt.

Darkness had come again.

In front of the shelter Rex could look down upon the stockade surrounding the great collection of huts. Fires were burning here and there, but extreme care was always taken, for a spark might at any time set the whole kraal in a blaze.

This thought crept into Hastings' mind, and he remembered it as a suggestion put forward by Jim Bludsoe when he first gazed upon the home of the Zambodi.

In the hands of desperate men fire is a terrible weapon, and the most daring savage in the world becomes panic-stricken when a sea of flame sweeps over forest and prairie or licks up his lodges like a whirlwind; for to him there is a majesty in the outstretched arms of the fire-fiend, since most of them have at some time or other worshipped the mysterious agent that leaves but ashes after it has dined.

With Maid Marian to assist him in making his escape, it hardly seemed probable he would need to apply so drastic a remedy as touching a torch to the kraal.

Besides, he felt no animosity towards the blacks, remembering that his mission had been to despoil the ancient temple of its precious legacy.

One wish he entertained, and really believed it would do him a world of good to be given a chance to finish Hassaje before shaking the dust of Zambodi land from his feet.

The ancient reprobate and charlatan had aroused within him an ugly feeling, such as he could not remember entertaining towards any other human being. Perhaps, if the truth were diligently sought, the reason for this might be found in the fact of Hassaje's hostility towards Marian, and his evident desire to seek her dethronement.

Had the witch-doctor exorcised his deity and learned a little ordinary common sense he might have found a clear field long ago by secretly aiding and abetting the escape of the white girl; but such a solution to the vexatious problem had probably never entered his dense head.

Rex watched his companion make a few simple preparations for departure.

He knew that she was bidding farewell to what had been her home for many years, and which must have some niche in her memory, no matter what bright scenes the future might open up.

The Zambodi girl was to be left behind, temporarily at least, and there was a logical reason for such a move.

Rex could remember reading of an army about to abandon a fort or strategical post, leaving a few men behind to keep the fires burning and thus deceive the watching foe.

That was to be her mission.

From time to time up to midnight she was to perform some little task in which she had been carefully drilled by her mistress, and in various ways beguile those who watched below into the belief that the fair god still occupied her retreat.

Perhaps this would be through the burning of a little colored fire such as must awe the barbarian heart — anon it might turn to a song born in Scotland's borders, such as Marian had taughte her how to sing with feeling, not unlike her own.

Rex saw that the idea was a bright one, and did not hesitate to compliment her on it.

At last it was time to go.

They had a long and wearisome journey before them, with dangers on every side. The chances of their reaching Buluwayo in safety were rather problematical; but they had brave hearts, and were ready to do and dare, whatever the future held.

He was naturally curious to know how she expected to pass the cordon of warriors which the medicine-man had thrown around the base of the kopje, for if any one was thoroughly acquainted with the ground the worker of wonders should be.

All this had in a measure been prepared for by the remarkable man who spent so many years among the Zambodi, an exile from his own race.

Hence Rex was not greatly surprised when instead of passing out through the cabin door, she lighted a rude lantern, and asked him to follow into the depths of the mountain.

As they proceeded, he several times caught suspicious fumes in the air, which he recognized as the same agency through which he and Bludsoe had so nearly been overpowered when endeavoring to peer down into the awful fissure where the wretched black spy had been swallowed, and where the eternal fires slumbered and boiled like furious demons in chains.

This gave him the notion that they were navigating some of those same weird passages connected with the ancient temple, and he would not have been surprised if at any time he found himself once more in the frowning presence of that assemblage of pagan gods.

Such an event, however, did not occur.

Perhaps Maid Marian, respected the sacred character of the temple, even as her father had done before her, knowing what veneration these black sons of Africa had for the idols before which their ancestors or the people who dwelt in the crater centuries back, were wont to prostrate themselves—at any rate she had never gazed upon those monsters of a bygone day, which was a blessed thing with regard to her peace of mind, since their hideous faces were enough to haunt one's sleep for many a year.

This fidelity to a trust bequeathed from generation to generation, has numerous examples in the life history of the aborigines of the New World.

In Mexico, in Arizona, and in Peru the Indians faithfully guard the ruins of ancient temples where the Aztecs or the Incas worshipped gods representing the sun.

These people have not for many generations prostrated themselves before the fire god, and only by tradition do they know what was the character of those devotions, belonging to a musty and dim past, and yet in their eyes a sort of fanatical sacredness hangs over certain secret cave-temples, which are zealously guarded in order that the profane foot of no white man shall ever enter to defile them.

After considerable winding about in narrow passages, Hastings' fair guide told him they were close to the exit.

She thereupon extinguished the light which had thus far been of inestimable value to them as a guide to their feet, and the gloom seemed doubly dense in consequence.

Rex felt a hand touch his, and was wonderfully docile about being led—indeed, he would not have entered a protest should such pleasant association have been continued indefinitely.

And thus they issued from the passage, reaching the outer air through one of the numerous vents which the subterranean fires had formed in the age when dumb old Krokato was a bellowing giant, raining ashes and boiling lava upon the country for leagues around, traces of which could still be found under the forest trees, and the soil that had accumulated from decaying leaves and woody fibre.

The young American could not place his new position. They were at the foot of the elevation—he had guessed that from their continuous descent, but it took him a full minute to master the lay of the land and figure where the Zambodi settlement was situated.

He was aided in getting his bearings by a peculiar red glow that suddenly appeared up along the side of the mount, and it hardly needed the whispered mention of the Zambodi girl's name from Marian to tell him this light came from in front of the refuge, and was intended to keep the attention of Hassaje and his fierce spirits of war directed toward that quarter while the young mistress effected her escape through the lines.

This crude cordon of the blacks could hardly be expected to equal a military trocha such as a Campos or a Weyler would throw across the distracted "gem of the Antilles;" but at the same time Zambodi warriors had sharp eyes, and could hear sounds with the quickness of a springbok, so that the utmost care must be taken in passing their line.

Hastings felt doubly anxious because he had more reason than ever for desiring to escape.

While his own life alone was the stake that hung in the balance, he could be as reckless as he chose, but now there was cause for the exercise of caution.

If fortune should be kind and allow them to escape the grim dangers that arose on every side, threatening destruction as did Scylla and Charybdis to the mariners of old, the fact of their having shared these perils in common would be a precious tie to bring them closer together.

Rex found he could contemplate such a delightful contingency with remarkable complacency; though his good sense would not allow his building castles in the air while so much remained to be done.

They started upon their task of eluding the witch-doctor's guards.

The presence of the red fire above was a point in their favor, for the warriors on picket duty would hardly be looking for any need of their service so long as they had reason to believe the fair rival of Hassaje remained at her lodge.

[CONTINUED.]

The Roll Call.

"What's Bill a-doin of?"
"Hoein cotton."
"An Dick—whar's he?"
"Splittin rails."
"An whar's Mandy?"
"Milkin the cows."
"Well, whar's yer daddy?"
"Straddle of the fence a-talkin politics an a-doin of nothin."—Atlanta Constitution.

CONSUMPTIVE PEOPLE

CAN SECURE RENEWED HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

The Rich, Red Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Gives New Strength to Every Nerve, Fibre and Organ of the Body.

From The Budget, Shelburne, N.S.

Among the young ladies of Shelburne, there is none today who more fully bears the impress of perfect health than Miss Lilian Durfee. Unfortunately this was not always the case, as a few years ago Miss Durfee became ill, and her friends feared that she was going into decline. A doctor was called in and prescribed but his medicines did not have the desired effect. Her strength gradually left her, her appetite failed, she had frequent headaches, was very pale, and finally grew so weak that a walk of a few rods would completely fatigue her. The young lady's family sorrowfully observed that she was steadily failing, and feared that consumption would claim her as a victim. One day a friend urged that she should give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, but the idea at first was not favorably entertained; it seemed hopeless to expect that any medicine would help her after the doctor's treatment had failed. However, this good friend still urged, and finally prevailed. By the time the third box was used, there was an unmistakable improvement in Miss Durfee's condition. Cheered by this, the pills were continued, and in the course of a few weeks the former invalid, whose strength was taxed by the slightest exertion, was almost restored to health. The use of the pills was still continued and a few weeks more found Miss Durfee again enjoying perfect health.

To a reporter who interviewed her, she said:—"I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I earnestly recommend them to all who fear that consumption has laid its grasp upon them."

That the facts related above are not in any way exaggerated, is borne out by the following statement from Robt. G. Irwin, Esq., the well known stipendiary magistrate for the municipality, who says:—"I distinctly remember the pale face of Miss Lillian Durfee and the regrets of friends as they expressed their conviction that she would soon be compelled to say farewell to earth. Miss Durfee, however, carries the unmistakable credentials of good health, and frequently expresses her indebtedness to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Pale and anaemic girls, or young people with consumptive tendencies, will find renewed health and bodily vigor through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills are an unfailing cure for all diseases due to a watery condition of the blood, or shattered nerves. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent postpaid on receipt of 50c. a box, or $2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE PROLIFIC FLY

To Lessen the Pest All Organic Refuse Should Be Buried.

Flies multiply at a prodigious rate. Given a temperature sufficiently high to hatch eggs, their numbers are only limited by the amount of food available for them. Linnæus is credited with saying that three meat flies, by reason of their rapid multiplication, would consume a dead horse quicker than would a lion, and the fact that certain diptera having some outward semblance to the honeybee lay their eggs in the dead carcasses of animals probably led Samson and Virgil to make erroneous statements with regard to the genesis of honey and the manufacture of bees. The breeding of "gentles" for ground bait is an industry the practices of which could probably give much information as to the nicety of choice exercised by flies in selecting material for feeding and egg laying. According to Packard, the house fly makes selection of horse dung by preference for ovipositing, and as each female lays about 120 eggs and the cycle of changes from egg to fly is completed in less than three weeks it seems probable that a female fly might have some 25,000,000 descendants in the course of a hot summer. Other varieties of flies multiply, I believe, still more rapidly.

As flies multiply upon and in organic refuse of every kind, it is obvious that the sooner such refuse is placed where it cannot serve for the breeding and hatching of flies the more likely is the plague of flies to be lessened. The most commonly available method for the bestowal of organic refuse is burial. The egg laying of flies in dead carcasses commences at the very instant of death or even before death in the case of enfeebled animals.—Lancet.

To Soften Water.

To make hard water soft use one ounce of lime slaked to a thin cream to 40 gallons of water. Stir it in and allow it to settle for 12 hours. The lime will absorb the carbon dioxide which held the hardening substance, carbonate of lime, in solution, and it, thus liberated, will fall to the bottom, and the water will be soft.

MR. W. B. CHAPMAN.

An Enterprising Canadian Who May Be Called the Pioneer of Electric Locomotion in the West Indies.

Our correspondent at Georgetown, British Guiana, says Lloyd's Weekly, writes: "An electric tramway system of over ten miles in length and constructed on the most modern methods has just been opened for traffic in this city, and is receiving an enormous patronage. Hitherto the only tramways in the town were about a mile of line, the cars being drawn by mules. Some years ago, however, on a visit of Mr. W. B. Chapman, an enterprising Canadian financier, and who may be called the pioneer of electric locomotion in the West Indies, to the town, the idea was mooted of introducing an electric tramway service. The success of a similar syndicate formed in Jamaica by this gentleman encouraged the proposal to try a similar experiment in Georgetown, and ultimately a strong Canadian company was formed for the purpose with Sir William Van Horne as chairman. The property of the Georgetown Tramways Company was purchased by the Demerara Electric Company, the name of the new company, which later also purchased the Electric Lighting and Power Company, and obtained a license defining its powers and authorizing it to provide electricity for public and private purposes. Some difficulty was experienced in getting the requisite material, but the actual work of construction was rapidly got through in the summer of last year. A difficulty arose as to the wires of the new service — the overhead or trolley system having been adopted—deranging the telegraph and telephone services of the city, but this was also got over. The cost of the service was originally estimated at $20,000 per mile, but it was found to be more expensive than was anticipated, and it is now believed to be not less than $25,000 per mile, or about $250,000 for the whole service. The equipment consists of 14 motor-cars, and the fare is charged on the Canadian principle — namely 5c. for being taken to any place over the whole system, a reduction of 1c. per ticket being made when three tickets are purchased at the same time. The lines were run over by His Excellency Sir Walter Sendall, and subsequently by the mayor and other officials of the corporation."

Nicknames in Australia.

Although the Australian colonies have now been linked together in a Commonwealth, it is not probable that the nicknames bestowed by one Province on another will be abandoned.

The inhabitants of New South Wales have long been known as "Cornstalks," an allusion to the length and slimness of the average New South Wales native. Victorians are known as "Gumsuckers," with reference to the gum that is found on many native trees, some of which is relished by juveniles. "Crow-eaters," as applied to the South Australians, owes its origin to a statement that in times of drought the wheat farmers of South Australia are driven to the source is a more euphonious name sometimes used for the same Province. The Queenslanders are known as "Banana landers," that tropical fruit growing there abundantly. Western Australians are known in the east as "Sand Gophers," or "Gropers." The Westralians themselves group all the other States into "t'other side," and call the residents "t'other siders."

Tasmania, the green little isle that is much like England in climate and other characteristics, is generally regarded as very quiet and rather behind the times, and is referred to as "the land of lots of time," "the land of sleep a lot," and so on, while the inhabitants are called "Tassies" and "Jam eaters," the latter being an allusion to the great fruit production of the "tight little island."—Leisure Hour.

A Huxley Anecdote.

In a letter to a friend in 1893 Huxley wrote regarding certain honors which he had been assisting to bestow on the memory of a departed Englishman whom he did not particularly care for: "Whatever the man might be, he did a lot of first-rate work, and now that he can do no more mischief he has a right to his wages for it. If I only live another ten years, I expect to be made a saint myself. Many a better man has been made a saint of, as old David Hume said to his housekeeper when they chalked up 'St. David's street' on his wall!"

A Colonial Protest.

Japan is certainly in earnest in demanding admission for her people to Australia. Britain, on the other hand, isn't in the least degree in earnest about facilitating the exclusion of the brown man who is rising in the East. Being safe herself from the curse of inferior peoples in her midst to undersell her artisans and mongrelize her race and lower her standard of civilization, Britain cares very little or understands very little, what happens or may happen to Australia in these respects.—Sydney Bulletin.

Furbishing the House.

A few drops of oil of lavender in a silver bowl or ornament dish of some kind half filled with very hot water and set in the dining-room just before dinner is served gives a delightful and intangible freshness to the atmosphere of the apartment. Hostesses often put a small vessel in the parlor and dressing rooms when arranging the house for a festivity. The suggestion is especially valuable to the hostess in a small apartment, which sometimes in the bustle of preparation becomes stuffy.

Dangerous Rocks Reported.

During the year 1900 no fewer than 273 rocks and shoals which were dangerous to navigation were reported by the British Admiralty Survey Department. Nine sunken rocks were discovered by vessels striking on them.

Coffee Drinking Denounced.

As early as 1663 coffee was satirized in England, and on every hand the bitterest invectives were applied to it by the press and pulpit. In one instance a preacher hurled anathemas at the heads of those who used as a beverage "a sirup of soot and essence of old shoes!" Probably he had good grounds for this statement, having sampled some boiled coffee. Another divine denominated it "a poison which God made black that it might bear the devil's color!" The women also took up the cudgels against it.

One Idea of Ideal.

Nell—He makes an ideal husband.

Belle—Yes; he seemed to realize from the very first that he couldn't have anything his own way.—Philadelphia Record.

An Oversight.

The Waiter—Excuse me, but haven't you forgotten something, sir?

The Guest—Oh, quite likely. What did you find?—Chicago News.

She Knew Him.

He—Have you nothing to say to me, now that I am leaving you forever?

She—Au revoir.—Detroit Free Press.

Had Heard Them All.

Mrs. Hennypeck (in the midst of her reading)—Here is an item which says that there are more than 250,000 words in the English language.

Mr. Hennypeck—Yes, my dear; so I've heard.—Puck.

Tasmania is 4,000 miles less in area than Ireland. The names of its 18 counties are almost all taken from English counties.

Fish has very high food value. In fact, it is very nearly as nutritious as chicken or turkey.

GREEN SICKNESS OR CHLOROSIS

Just at the threshold of Womanhood, that trying period when the whole system is undergoing a complete change, many a girl falls a victim to Chlorosis or Green Sickness. Her disposition changes and she becomes morose, despondent and melancholy. The appetite is changeable, digestion imperfect and weariness and fatigue are experienced on the slightest exertion. Blondes become pallid, waxy and puffy; brunettes become muddy and grayish in color, with bluish black rings under the eyes.

Examination shows a remarkable decrease in the quality of the blood. Iron and such other restoratives as are admirably combined in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food are demanded by the system. The regular and persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cannot fail to benefit any girl or young woman suffering from Chlorosis, feminine irregularities or weaknesses resulting from poor blood or exhausted nerves. It reconstructs wasted tissue, gives color to the cheeks and new vitality to every organ of the body.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Fifty cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50; at all dealers, or post paid from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Agents wanted for Dr. Chase's Last and Complete Receipt Book and Household Physician.

UNDER MARTIAL LAW

JOHANNESBURG NOW VASTLY DIFFERENT FROM FORMER TIMES.

A Sullen Silent City, Whose Streets Teem With Wearers of the Everlasting Khaki—"The Kickers," as the "Mine Division of the Rand Rifles" Is Known—Aspect is Changing Daily.

The Johannesburg of to-day is a vastly different city from the Johannesburg of ante bellum days. Then it was a lively, bustling centre, the active metropolis of South Africa. Now it is a sullen, silent town under martial law. The streets teem with the wearers of the everlasting khaki, and civilian suits are few and far between. True, more civilians are to be seen on the streets than was the case even a month ago, but it is a difficult matter for them to get up to Johannesburg, as few are allowed to come up each week.

Probably the most familiar sight in the city to-day is the regiment known to the military authorities as the "Mine Division of the Rand Rifles" and to others as "The Kickers." This regiment came into being for the good and sufficient reason that the Boers had got into a very unpleasant habit of raiding mines in the outlying districts, destroying gold mills, electric plants and so forth before a sufficient force could

CYANIDE TANK TURNED INTO A FORT.

be got together to drive them away. Almost every race has a representative in the mine guard, and the regiment has been said by an irreverent member of it to bear a close and striking resemblance to the motley force collected for the immortal Falstaff to do battle under the banner of Prince Henry.

Some work is now being done on the gold mines despite the fact that martial law reigns. Most of the rich mines are in the immediate neighborhood of Johannesburg, and these are the ones that suffered most from the Boer occupation. Out of these the burghers extracted thousands of gold just after the war began, and this gold has, of course, proved of the highest service to them. These mines are receiving special consideration from the authorities just now, and a good deal of work besides the mere pumping out of water is allowed on them. At some of the mines the extraction of the gold itself has been resumed.

More of a businesslike air now prevails in the city itself than was the case when martial law was first declared. One by one the storekeepers have removed the barricades protecting their propeety. To soldiers the price of food, clothing, etc., is reasonable enough, but from civilians the storekeepers demand and get a pretty high price for their goods. Martial law, as the civilians well know, has its drawbacks and restrictions in plenty, and the question of provender is undoubtedly one.

Only one newspaper is now published in Johannesburg, and that is a military organ, The Gazette, so that news of the outside world does not get into the city as readily as one would like, and the news that does get in is not always the most interesting possible. The publishing of books and magazines may be said to be at a complete standstill.

Amusements are a negative quantity here at present, and the man who has to be entertained to endure existence must find himself pretty nearly bored to death. Occasionally a military concert is held, but not of the liveliest nature and generally pretty commonplace. Every now and then races are run at the Turf Club, and, with the absence of every other form of amusement, they draw big crowds.

The Turf Club, however, is used for a vastly different purpose from that intended by its members. It is a great city of tents now, holding within its confines one of the largest camps in the country, made up entirely of Boer refugee women and children. Of course the poor people have many uncomfortable things to endure, but it is the best that can be done for them under the circumstances. Clubmen would find Johannesburg a terrible strain on their nerves. No 2 o'clock home comings, no midnight strolls, no nighthawks here. Every one has to be indoors at a certain hour, and mighty unpleasant it is for those found outdoors after this hour unless armed with a special permit.

Compare these conditions with those of your own village, town or city, and none will attempt to gainsay the fact that a place under martial law is not the happiest place in the world.

RAIL SHOOTING.

Sport With Which Canadian Gunners Are Tolerably Unfamiliar.

From late spring to early fall every marsh in Southern Ontario is literally alive with rails, chiefly soras; nevertheless rail shooting is a sport with which Canadian gunners are, I fancy, tolerably unfamiliar, says Ravenspur in Toronto Star. Rails are such retiring creatures that the ordinary gunner seldom sees them. They seldom fly, and when started they press their narrow, slab-like bodies between the reeds and run swiftly and silently away. Besides this the more desirable wild duck is usually to be found wherever there are rails, and for these reasons, and others, few Canadian gunners bother much with the latter. Yet they are game birds, afford fair sport, and taste well on toast or in a pie. Of the several species found in Canada the little yellow rail is exceedingly rare. Next in size comes the sora, which literally swarms in the marshes at certain seasons. The Virginia rail is larger than the sora and scarcer, and the king rail is the largest of all, and is fairly common in Western Ontario marshes. They all breed where they live—in the marshes. I have found the nests of the king rail and the sora, never of the other two, saucer-shaped structures, hidden among the reeds and placed a few inches above the water. Farther south rail shooting is quite a popular sport. There the usual practice is for the gunner to sit in the bow of the boat while the man in the stern poles the craft through the reeds. When rails are flushed they rise just above the tops of the reeds, fly a dozen yards or so in a straight line with their long legs dangling loosely below them, then they drop suddenly between the grass tops again and run silently away. While flying they are not hard to shoot, and down South rail shooters often make big bags. I never killed more than a dozen in any single evening. My mode of procedure was doubtless slightly unorthodox, because I shot rails as I shot most of my other game—alone, save for the companionship of an English setter. My method was to paddle up to the marsh and then put the dog out and let him splash about and flush the birds. Soras are, I dare say, still plentiful in Sarnia Bay, but the king rails were frightened away years ago by the snorting iron horse. A peculiarity of the rails is that the approach of rain makes them noisy, and it gives you a weird feeling sometimes to be apparently alone in a marsh with several thousand soras about you, all invisible, but all cackling like mad. Another peculiarity of these very peculiar birds is that the first touch of frost drives them south. You may find a marsh literally alive with them one day and deserted the next if a frost has intervened. Mysterious little creatures! They are weak fliers, and not being web-footed are not swift swimmers. How they manage to vanish so completely and so suddenly, nay, more, how they manage to make the long journey to the far South are puzzles naturalists have not yet been able to solve.

THE CASTLE OF CRONBERG.

Princess Frederick Carl of Hesse and Her Castle of Friedrichshof.

Princess Frederick Carl of Hesse, to whom the Empress Frederick bequeathed the beautiful castle of Friedrichshof at Cronberg, is the fifth and youngest child of the late Dowager Empress, and was her favorite during the last few years of her life. The Empress gave the name of Margarethe to the little princess, who was born on April 22,

PRINCESS FREDERICK CARL OF HESSE.

1872, and who was married to Prince Frederick of Hesse on Jan. 25, 1893. The castle at Cronberg is one of the finest country seats possessed by the royalty of Europe. It is a spacious and sumptuously furnished palace, surrounded by a magnificent park, set in some of the most romantic country scenery in Germany. The place was greatly loved by its recent occupant, who spent upward of $1,000,000 in improving the house and grounds.

Content Either Way.

"People are always content with their children," said Mr. Crusty.

"Yes," answered Mr. Dusty. "If a boy is diffident, they say he is naturally refined, and if he is boisterous they say he is sure to make his way in the world."

Single Ever.

I called her my wild Irish rose and asked her to marry me.

"But wild roses are always single!" cried she, with a mocking laugh

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

The Boy Water Carrier.

In many countries the heaviest burdens the people have to carry are borne upon their heads. In Mexico boys are early taught to carry heavy loads in this manner, huge water jars being balanced with wonderful skill. In many Mexican localities months and sometimes years go

MEXICAN BOY WATER CARRIER.

by without a drop of rain, and all the water the people use has to be drawn from wells and often carried long distances. In the picture is shown a Mexican boy water carrier. You can see how easily he carries the great vessel, the only means for balancing being a single rope, which he holds with his hand.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Good Cat Story.

This is a true story and has never before been printed. The cat belonged in a New England farmhouse years long gone by and was a great pet of the master. Tom did many wonderful things. He did not lift the knocker, but he opened the door and did it as readily as one of the children. He accomplished the feat by springing up and bringing his paw down heavily upon the catch, when the door never failed to open. How he learned to do this was never known, but it must have been by observation, as he was never taught. Tom always knew the hour for meals and practically could not be barred out, as he had the key to the situation, no matter how strenuously the family slammed the door behind them. When all were seated at table, there would be a little click of the latch, and in would walk Tom, seating himself beside the master. If his presence was ignored, he would reach up and pat the master's arm; then, sitting back, would quietly wait, for Tom had learned that any great demonstration on his part, such as a mew, meant his immediate dismissal from the dining room. Here was a curious thing—he knew or seemed to know that his only safety lay in escaping the attention of the mistress, who strongly objected to the "munching of a cat" while her family were at table. So he was content with small favors, for the master was chary of calling forth any caustic remarks by the dealing out of a bone. Tom was never known to steal, although plenty of opportunities offered in the way of a kitchen table loaded with savory things and a wide open pantry door where cream stood deliciously inviting. He lived to be 17 years old, which was considered a remarkable age for a cat.—Los Angeles Times.

Chased by a President.

Mrs. McKinley is exceedingly fond of children. At Canton, before and after the election of 1896, the young boys and girls of the town, knowing the reception which they would find at the famous little house on Market street, had a way of running in quite informally to see the wife of the future president. One day during a rainstorm a ragged little fellow walked up the yard to the porch and tried to get in the door. In some way he had heard that Mrs. McKinley liked little boys, and he, too, wanted the honor of her caresses. And perhaps he should see and speak with the president himself—who could tell? So he marched bravely up all by himself. But he didn't know how to ring the bell, and his little knockings brought no response. No one happened to hear him. He waited and waited, his heart sinking lower and lower under his torn, dingy jacket. After a time hope and courage failed him as he started mournfully away, the tears gathering in his big brown eyes. Some one in the household saw him as he walked sadly down to the gate and called the attention of Mr. McKinley to him.

Quick as a flash the president elect ran out of the house hatless in the rain and brought the lad back with him, where Mrs. McKinley's kindness and a big plate of ice cream rewarded him for all his trials.

It is not every poor boy that has had a president of the United States chasing him bareheaded in a rainstorm.

Freak.

Dearborn—Yes, I consider Dubbs yonder the most wonderfully original man of my acquaintance.

Randolph—Why so?

Dearborn—He hasn't told me of any summer resort where the fishing is the best that ever happened.—Chi

A Fair Test.

"Kin youse give a poor, stranded circus man a bite t' eat, mum?"

"You say you are a circus man?"

"Yes'm."

"There's a wood pile. Go out and do the split while I think it over."—Denver Times.

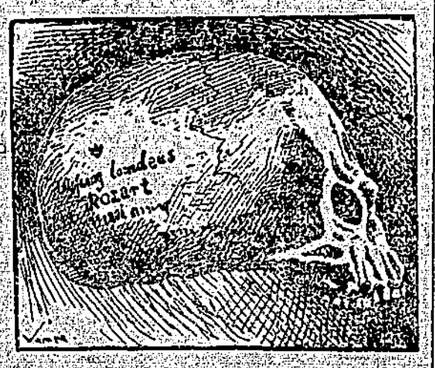
MOZART'S SKULL.

It Has Been Found and Its History Has Been Traced.

Owing to an extraordinary story, which was recently circulated, to the effect that Mozart's skull had been stolen from a museum in Vienna, the skull itself has now been found, and its history, which is an astonishing one, has been traced and authenticated.

Mozart's skull was never in the Mozart Museum at Vienna, from which it was alleged to have been stolen. It has now been placed in the Hyrtl Orphan Asylum at Moedling, in Austria. It appears from the facts which have now been discovered that Mozart's body was hurriedly interred along with the bodies of numerous victims of an epidemic. He died at the age of 34 and was buried on a stormy night in 1791, along with other victims of the disease, in St. Mark's Cemetery in Vienna.

Owing to the panic prevailing be-



MOZART'S SKULL.

cause of the epidemic there were no obsequies. The exact resting place of Mozart's body was known only to a grave digger called Joseph Rothmayer. Rothmayer was a skilled musician and a great admirer of Mozart, and in order to prevent the body from being stolen he wrapped long wires around the coffin.

Some time afterward Rothmayer, animated by musical enthusiasm, surreptitiously opened the grave and stole the skull. He kept it as a sacred relic until his death, when it became the property of one Radschopf, his successor. Both these men maintained the greatest secrecy about their ghastly treasure. Joseph Hyrtl, brother of the celebrated anthropologist, became the next owner of the skull. Hyrtl was a musician of renown and an ardent admirer of Mozart and Radschopf gave him the skull as a mark of esteem, one of the most extraordinary presents ever given by one person to another.

On his deathbed only did Hyrtl reveal the secret. He then told his brother. The latter had the cranium carefully prepared and placed on a velvet cushion under a glass cover. With his own hand Joseph Hyrtl inscribed the following words on the temporal bone:

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart,
Gestorben 1791, geboren 1756.
Musa vitat meri! Horaz!

In this condition Mozart's skull is now to be seen at Moedling.

MISS EMILY HOBHOUSE.

The Woman Who Opposed British Concentration Camps in South Africa.

Miss Emily Hobhouse, the young English woman who has come into prominence on account of her assertions concerning the British concentration camps in South Africa, is the youngest daughter of the late Archdeacon Hobhouse. Her childhood was spent in an ordinary parsonage house, and she continued to reside there after the marriages and departures from it of her brothers and sisters, until the death of her father in 1895, busying herself in parish

MISS EMILY HOBHOUSE.

work under his surveillance. When he died she went to the United States, going to Minnesota, whither many Cornish miners, with whom at St. Ives she had been closely acquainted in earlier days, had emigrated, and there looked after their spiritual and temporal welfare in the village of Virginia.

After her return to England Miss Hobhouse busied herself in unpaid work under the Women's Industrial council. She wrote an article on the conditions of the women who work in the great dustyards of London, and also one on the housing of single women. The war in South Africa interested her greatly, and she found herself in sympathy with the "Friends," who made it one of their duties to alleviate the horrors of every war. Her unofficial report, which has caused so much comment, was originally written in the form of letters to her nearest relatives.

A Sulphur Mountain.

The Mexican volcano Popocatapetl was utilized as a source of sulphur more than 400 years ago.

Cows should be salted regularly or, better still, should have constant access to salt, says George E. Newell in American Cultivator.

The practice of salting them once a week is not a good one, as most cattle will lick a little salt every day if they can get it.

Thus provided, they will yield more and better milk than otherwise and will also maintain a better degree of health.

As salt provokes thirst, the milk animal should have as free access to water as to the saline mineral or the latter will do her more harm than good.

Speaking of salt leads me to say that some failures in dairy butter making I have noted came about by salting the cattle and the butter out of the same barrel.

In other words, coarse insoluble salt was used for the butter when only the highest and most refined grade should be employed.

Salt that is not soluble will not permeate the substance of butter evenly, and thus rancidity may be induced.

Again, grains of salt in butter always detract from its appearance and are inimical to even flavor, from these causes alone lowering its market value. Let me say here that there are today just as fine grades of American dairy salt produced as come from England.

American milk cattle fed on American grass produce butter salted with American salt that is the peer of any on earth and is so conceded in foreign markets.

In attaining this result, however, one must utilize the best of everything, thinking not that poor or cheap material can be introduced with impunity to future quality.

I knew a dairyman once who, in a spasm of economy (?), sought to save 50 cents by purchasing a cheaper grade of salt than was his wont and later lost on his shipment of butter thereby $7.

It was one of the most effective lessons he could have been taught in practical dairying, exemplifying as it did that cheap material always produces cheap quality. When it comes to cheesemaking, salt holds just as important a position as in other dairy lines—i. e. that solubility and purity are highly necessary.

The relation of salt, be it understood, to all phases of dairying is a highly important one, and because this fact is so little appreciated accounts for many dairy failures.

Raising Dairy Cattle.

W. S. Carpenter, a successful Michigan breeder of dairy cattle, says:

"The best performers I have raised have, as a rule, when 18 months to 2 years old, looked and acted a great deal like steers, and nothing is more pleasing to me than to have a heifer between 1 and 2 years old grow large, strong and beefy provided she carries a large paunch. I have had two that did not carry the large paunch which nevertheless put on meat and fat and then grew to good size, but were not worth 10 cents for milk cows. I am inclined to believe that until they are a year old they want to be kept in as thrifty a condition as possible, but not too fat. I am inclined to believe that if allowed all the whole milk they will take they will not develop along the best lines, but do think if the feed is warm skimmilk, oats, bran and oil meal they can have every pound they will eat."

Calf Cholera.

Cattlemen have for years been anxiously looking for a cause for this dread disease, but thus far little progress has been made in staying its course. The best success has attended feeding the cows a mixture of equal parts of ground oats and bran, with no other grain either in spring or on grass. Where the disease is prevalent it is also well not to allow the newborn calf to take its mother's milk, but to feed it from the first upon the milk of a cow that has been in milk for some four or five months. The navel and belly of the calf should be washed at birth and twice daily afterward for a few days with a 5 per cent solution of one of the tar product sheep dips or disinfectants.

Words of the Wise.

They're only truly great who are truly good.—Chapman.

It matters not how a man dies, but how he lives.—Johnson.

Corrupted freemen are the worst of slaves.—Garrick.

The true use of speech is not so much to express our wants as to conceal them.—Goldsmith.

Clever men are good, but they are not the best.—Carlyle.

Let not thy mind run on what thou lackest as much as on what thou hast already.—Aurelius.

A Model Office Boy.

"First of all," said the merchant to the youthful applicant, "we'll have to test your ability as a whistler. Suppose you try."

"I'm sorry, sir," said the boy, "but I can't whistle at all."

"Hang up your hat!" cried the merchant promptly. "You're the boy we're looking for."—Philadelphia Press.

HE UNDERSTOOD.

An Old Backwoodsman Gives His Idea of an Oath.

"A number of years ago," said the well-known attorney, who was in a reminiscent mood, "I was called up in the northern part of the state on an important lumber suit. I was anxious to win it for a number of reasons, and I strained every nerve to get a verdict in my client's favor. I had every hope that I would succeed till the opposing counsel put an old backswoodsman on the stand whose testimony was particularly damaging to my client's case. I believed then, and I believe now, that the old man was lying, but to prove it was another matter, as he told a straight story and stuck to it, so I was rather discouraged when he was handed over to me to be cross examined.

"'You understand, of course,' said I, 'the solemn obligations of the oath you gave when you took the stand?'

"He merely grunted in reply.

"'I suppose,' said I blandly, 'that you understand the nature of an oath?'

"'I guess I do,' he growled.

"'Well, give me an illustration of your idea of an oath,' said I.

"I was totally unprepared for what followed. The old man shifted his quid of tobacco, took a firm grip on his chair and ripped out a string of oaths that threatened to raise the roof. It was simply awful. I have heard hard swearers in my life, but nothing to compare to that. The profanity he used would have kept a six mule team on the jump for a week. His expletives were highly picturesque, abounding in fertility of invention and unlimited lung power.

"When the judge caught his breath he fined the fellow for contempt of court, and when I addressed the jury I made the point that he couldn't be believed under oath and won my case. I could afford to be charitable, so I prevailed upon the judge to remit the fine against the old man."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Salvage.

The stranger stopped on Madison street bridge to take a look at a tug that was passing.

A sudden puff of wind blew his hat off and it fell into the river.

Into the Chicago river!

And it was a new hat.

Instantly a boy ran down the ladder at the east end of the bridge, and as the hat came along he managed by means of a pole to fish it out of the water.

He brought it to the grateful owner.

The grateful owner took a look at it.

"My boy," he said impulsively, "you may keep the hat as your reward."

Then the boy took a look at it and slowly shook his head.

"Mister," he said, "couldn't you give me a dime?"—Chicago Tribune.

Getting Even With Her.

"You may tell him," she said haughtily, "that I do not care to meet people who deal in dressed beef."

Naturally this proud eastern aristocrat thought she had him properly put down, but she was in error.

"You may tell her," he said by way of reply, "that whatever I put on the market is at least dressed."

Then he looked long and fixedly at her decollete daughter.—Chicago Post.

His Mother's Explanation.

"Mamma, what's the difference between reality and imagination?"

"The difference between reality and imagination is explained by the difference between your papa and your Uncle Abner. Your Uncle Abner takes the sawbuck, goes out in the back yard, says nothing and saws wood, and your papa takes the easy chair and a pillow, goes out in the front yard, says nothing and saws wood."—Indianapolis Sun.

Rules and Exceptions.

"Politeness is never wasted," remarked the man of Chesterfieldian manners.

"Well, mister," answered the roughly clad, weather beaten person, "that may be true in your part o' town, but if you was in the canalboat business you'd know that there ain't any use whatever of sayin' 'please' to a mule."—Washington Star.

One Big Advantage.

"Dumbwaiters," said the architect, "are becoming more and more common and more and more necessary."

"I wish to thunder they had them everywhere," returned the man who lives at restaurants. "That's the kind I'd like to see. A dumb waiter couldn't ask you for a tip."—Chicago Post.

Cheerful Liars.

"I painted a winter scene the other day that was so true to nature that the thermometer in my studio fell twenty degrees."

"Humph! That's nothing. I painted a portrait of Mr. Brown last year that was so lifelike that I had to shave it regularly."

Only Two Classes.

Stenographer—Do you write "dear madam" at the beginning of a letter to an unmarried woman?

Employer—Yes; at the beginning of a letter to any woman, whether she is married or just wants to be.—Somerville Journal.

Not Guilty.

"What are you doing there?" shouted the night watchman to the fellow who had broken into a tobacco store.

"Well," replied the burglar, "I didn't really think there was any law against a fellow taking a little snuff."—Yonkers Statesman.

Hasn't Stopped Since.

"Jones is a chronic candidate. To my certain certain knowledge he was running thirty years ago."

"When was that?"

"In the war."—Atlanta Constitution.

Not In His Line.

"The doctor says his wife has a bad fit that he can't get her out of."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. It's all her dressmaker's fault."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

ASTHMA CURE FREE

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Write Your Name and Address Plainly.

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

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

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler,

Rabbi of the Cong. Beai Israel.

New York, Jan 3, 1901.

DRS. TAFT BROS' MEDICINE CO.,

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

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

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

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

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

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

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

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

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

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67 East 129th St., New York City.

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Failed to Grasp It.

"Hello! Here's a horseshoe!

"I'll just throw it over me left shoulder for luck.

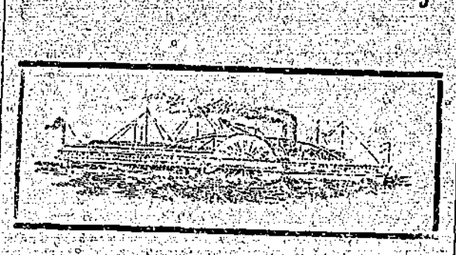
"But where does the luck come in?"

The Chief Delight.

Crawford—Did your wife have a good time in the country?

Crabshaw—No. The only thing that reconciled her was the thought that she staid away two weeks longer than the woman next door.—Town Topics.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.



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Sails from Nanaimo, for Union Wharf, Comox and Way ports on Wednesdays at 7 a. m.

Sails from Comox and Union wharf for Nanaimo and way ports Thursdays at 8 a. m.

"S. S. THISTLE,"

Sails from Nanaimo for Union wharf and Comox direct on Thursdays at 10 a. m.

Sails from Comox and Union wharf for Nanaimo direct on Friday at 6 p.m.

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Traffic Manager

Black Diamond Nursery

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HUTCHERSON & PERRY,

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

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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

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

Kurtz & Co's

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For Sale!

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Bee Supplies, Seeds, and Fertilizers.

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ASSESSMENT ACT AND PROVINCIAL REVENUE TAX.

COMOX DISTRICT.

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

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

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

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

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

Upon such excess of income—

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

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

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

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

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:—

Four fifths of one per cent. on real property.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Provincial Revenue Tax $3 per capita.

JOHN BAIRD,
Assessor and Collector.

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

My 22

GOVERNMENT DISTRIBUTION OF STUMPING POWDER.

Farmers desirous of being supplied with Blasting Powder at cost price for clearing land can obtain blank forms of requisition from the Secretaries of the Farmers Institutes:

Henry Hills, Secretary Farmers' Institute, Alberni.
A. Halliday, Comox, Sandwick.
H. De M Mellin, Cowichan, Somenos.
John Stewart, Nanaimo-Cedar, Starks Crossing, Nanaimo.
J. H. Smart, Motchosin, Motchosin.
C. K. King, Victoria, Cedar Hill.
E. Walter, Islands, Ganges Harbor.
E. A. Brown, Delta, Ladner.
H. Bose, Surrey, Surrey Centre.
A. H. P. Matthew, Langley, Langely.
Alex. Philip, Richmond, Vancouver.
A. M. Verchere, Mission, Mission City.
G. W. Chadsey, Chilliwack, Chilliwack.
Wm. Green, Kent, Agassiz.
J. M. Webster, Maple Ridge, Webster's Corners.
John Ball, Matsqui, Abbotsford.
A. H. Crichton, Okoyoos, Kelowna.
W. P. Horsley, Spallumcheen, Armstrong.
S. M. McGuire, Salmon Arm, Salmon Arm.
J. W. Smith, Kamloops, Kamloops.
H. Percy Hodges, Okanagan, Vernon.

Department of Agriculture, Victoria, B. C. May 8th, 1901.

J. R. ANDERSON,
Deputy Minister of Agriculture

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

Issued Every Wednesday.

W. B. ANDERSON, - - - EDITOR.

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

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

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 18, 1901.

HENRI G. JOLY DE LOTBINIERE.
CANADA.
PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

EDWARD VII., by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, KING, Defender of the Faith, &c., &c., &c.

To all to whom these presents shall come—GREETING.

A PROCLAMATION.

D. M. EBERTS, Attorney General. } WHEREAS by section 24 of the "Game Protection Act, 1898," it is enacted that it shall be lawful for the Lieutenant Governor in Council, on good cause shown, to remove the disabilities as to the shooting of Pheasants in the Province, and to declare within what periods and limits the said birds may be shot:

And whereas His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, by Order in Council dated the 24th day of October, 1901, has ordered that the disabilities as to the shooting of Cock Pheasants be removed with respect to the Comox Electoral District, during the months of November and December, 1901:

It is hereby ordered and declared that it shall be lawful to shoot Cock Pheasants within the Comox Electoral District, during the months of November and December, 1901.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent and the Great Seal of the said Province to be hereunto affixed: WITNESS, the Honourable SIR HENRI G. JOLY LOTBINIERE, K.C.M.G., Lieutenant-Governor of Our said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, in Our said Province, this 24th day of October, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one, and in the first year of our Reign.

By command.

J. D. PRENTICE,
Acting Provincial Secretary.

o6.2t

RE COAL MINES REGULATION ACT.

EXAMINATION FOR CERTIFICATE OF COMPETENCY.

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

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

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

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

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

RICHARD McBRIDE,
Minister of Mines.

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

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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
" 10:9	Koenig's	" 5:34
" 10:48	Duncans	" 6:15
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:14	Nanaimo	" 7:41
A 12:3	Wellington	Ar 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
De. 8:05	Wellington	De. 4:25
" 8:26	Nanaimo	" 4:39
" 9:52	Duncans	" 6:05
" 10:37	Koenig's	" 6:46
" 11:18	Goldstream	" 7:32
Ar. 11:45	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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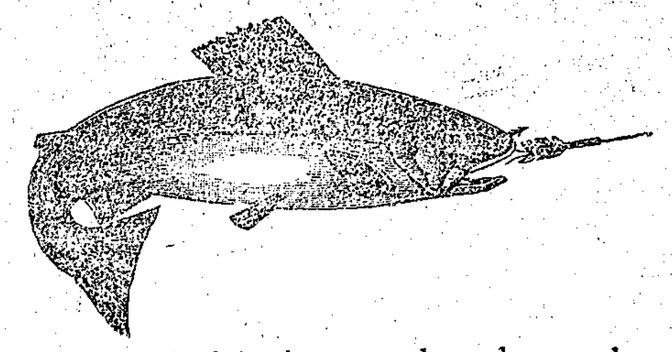

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NEWS OFFICE.

PURE BRED CALVES.

DISCUSSED FROM THE STANDPOINT OF A MILK PRODUCER.

Methods of Feeding Pursued by Various Authorities—Value of Skimmilk and Whey—It Pays to Raise Animals of Pure Breed.

Discussing the subject of calf raising at the recent session of the Ohio Dairymen's association, L. S. McClelland, dealing with the calf from the standpoint of a cheese factory patron, according to The National Stockman, said that he prefers spring calves and if they are not strong and all right thinks the owner would make money by giving them away rather than by trying to raise them. The dam and calf should be kept quiet for awhile after birth. Keep the calf on cow for two weeks, meantime teaching it to eat a little grain. At 2 weeks substitute whey for part of ration and gradually increase until at 4 weeks leave off milk.

Too many dairymen think that a dairy cow must be starved as a calf. He had seen some that looked as if they had been raised on fresh air and God's love.

In the discussion following Mr. Rice stated that most of the calves raised on whey by his patrons were Shorthorns which ultimately went to feeders, who now prefer whey raised calves. Pasteurized whey is superior to the old fashioned article. They feed shorts and a little oilmeal in connection with whey. Some use oats unground. He likes rye meal better than anything he has tried; finds the calves eager for pasteurized whey, whereas had to force them to eat unpasteurized; heats to 155 or 160 degrees and doesn't cool it.

John Fippin of Galloway discussed the same subject from the standpoint of a milk producer. Most milk sellers think it too expensive to raise calves. He thinks they are right if the calves are not sired by a good dairy bred bull. Give away the weaklings—raise good ones or none. Give good shelter and lot to run in. He prefers to have them come Jan. 1 to March 1; then they go to grass in good shape. Leave cow and calf together till milk becomes good, four or five days, then put cow in stall and calf in crate and set behind her a roomy crate wherein the calf can lie down.

Give calf about two quarts of milk at a feed, teaching it to drink, which is easily done in crate, and after calf learns to drink make half ration skimmilk, teaching it to eat grain, and in five days give all skimmilk. Feed milk at 90 degrees. Feed in stanchions after this, keeping calves in stanchions till mouths are dry after feeding. If calves are to be milk producers, don't let them get too fat. Give skimmilk and grain till 6 months old. Can raise a better dairy calf this way than on whole milk. Always feeds skimmilk sweet.

Mr. Bailey feeds calves in stalls, shutting them in while feeding, which prevents some hogging the whole mess. He has narrow stalls, arranged so he can shut in a number of calves by a lever and as easily release them. Calves a week old will learn to eat hay if kept with older calves. Flaxseed jelly, a handful in each feed, he has found valuable for calves.

President Stratton thought calves should be developed for the purpose which they are to serve at maturity. Develop a calf into a dairy animal by training it to eat liberally of protein foods, avoiding fatness.

Professor Hunt discussed this theory, stating that it was theory only, though a reasonable one, but exact data are lacking. Calves are often asked to eat too much skimmilk; must have roughness as well as milk and grain.

Mr. Johnson gives his calves 8 to 10 pounds skimmilk at a feed, all the hay, straw, silage and bran they want, and raises good dairy animals. He keeps Holsteins and supplies hotels, clubs and public institutions.

Mr. Devol advocates bran and had records to back his assertions. Calves (Jerseys) gained 50 to 57 pounds in 30 days, beginning at 5 weeks old. Costs $25 to $30 to raise a yearling, but cheaper to raise them well than to have somebody else to do so at $12 to $14. Calves raised by others were stunted and timid, not in the habit of eating liberal quantities. Keeps them in stable all the time till a year old and prefers not to pasture. Some creamery men reported that their patrons preferred pasteurized skimmilk; others the reverse. Don't feed sour and sweet milk alternately; better feed sweet all the time.

It Is Deadlier.

"Well, now we have another exemplification of the truth of the saying that 'the pen is mightier than the sword.'"

"How so?"

"Why, just look at what it is doing to various naval officers who have braved the sword dozens of times."—Chicago Post.

Said an Irishman, "If a Yankee was cast away on a desolate island, he'd get up early the next morning and sell every inhabitant a map of the place."

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

PEACH CULTURE.

Notes From One of New Jersey's Most Successful Growers.

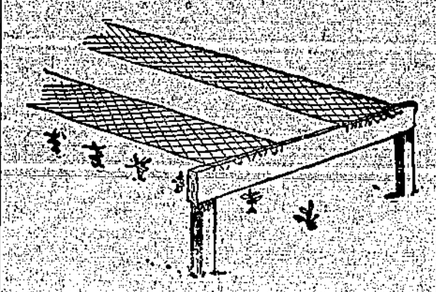
In a very practical paper read before the New Jersey Horticultural society Mr. S. S. Voorhees advised concerning peach orchards:

At the time of setting trim off all the branches and cut back the main stem to about two feet. During the summer rub off the buds, allowing but one shoot to grow. The following spring leave five buds as near together as possible around this stem about 3½ feet from the ground. After that trim yearly and when you think you have trimmed sufficiently take off as much more. As the Irishman said, "Cut off the big limbs while they are small." There is little danger of trimming too much. Make the tree the shape of an egg with the big end up. If you trim thoroughly, there will be less need of thinning the fruit. Last summer I picked 14 peaches that occupied as little space on the limb as in the basket. But the limb that bore the fruit was not covered by half a dozen other limbs. The fruit had room to develop, and every peach came to perfection.

But thinning is sometimes necessary. It is a good rule that if there are 1,000 peaches on a tree to take off at least half. Three hundred peaches will make three baskets of medium sized fruit and five if they grow large. And your chances of getting large fruit are increased by the thinning, which should be done in June before the pit begins to harden. If any one has the patience to pick off the surplus fruit, I would advise him to pick off that which hangs under the limbs, as that which grows above the limbs will stand bad weather much better. A much quicker way is to use a pole. One or two sharp blows against the larger limbs will cause the fruit to fall. I have found the hay rake the most effective means for removing the brush. Rake it to open spaces in or at the edge of the orchard and burn at once. If sufficient trimming is done each year, the removal of the brush will give little difficulty.

Support For Tomatoes.

Tomatoes need a benchlike support, so that the vines can spread out to the sun and air and yet be held up from the ground. An excellent plan is



WIRE NETTING SUPPORT FOR TOMATOES.

shown in the cut from The Farm Journal. A low, wooden support like that shown is placed at intervals of eight feet along the row, and across the top is stretched two strips of 12 inch wire poultry netting, leaving space between for plants to grow up through.

Irrigation of Cabbage, Etc.

On a farm near Boston where celery, beets, lettuce, early cabbage and other market garden crops are irrigated especial success has been experienced in the irrigation of early cabbage, according to a writer in American Agriculturist. It has been found that the first crop could be got off early and the ground wet for the seeds or plants for the second crop, thus securing two large crops in one season. Early cabbage is irrigated by flowing water between the rows. Mr. Stoddard's motto is, "Wet thoroughly or not at all." He has doubled the early cabbage crop for several successive years, as proved by leaving a plot not irrigated, and has harvested the cabbage in time to set out celery.

Honey Packages.

Where extracted honey can be sold to consumers in 60 pound lots not at fancy prices a wooden pail answers our purpose quite well. Enough of second-hand candy pails may be picked up during the summer at our different grocery stores to store several tons of honey. Their cost is only 10 cents, and they need but little cleaning.

I have used regular butter tubs for the same purpose. The wooden pail I would not fill until the honey is about ready to granulate. As soon as it is solid the covers may be nailed on and the net weight marked on each of the packages, when they will be ready to ship, says F. Greiner in American Bee Journal.

Ruined by His Stomach.

The first Napoleon's fondness for mutton and garlic is generally known, and it has been contended, and possibly with some reason, that had he been more abstemious at the time of the battle of Leipsic that tremendous conflict might have ended differently. The Emperor certainly had to quit the battlefield, an ugly rumor says, from a severe attack of colic brought on by over-indulgence in one of his favorite but indigestible dishes. More merciful critics see in his illness that day the commencement of the cancer of the stomach which seven years later brought his life to a close, but cancer of the stomach usually runs a far more rapid course, so that the disease could hardly have begun in 1813.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Wandering of a Word.

Isn't it strange to think of a word "wandering?" We like to hear a traveler tell his adventures, of the countries he has seen, the people he has known. Do you know that some words are experienced travelers and could tell a wonderful tale of new lands and changed customs?

Just take, for instance, the word "bureau." Should you think it had any connection with the word "fire?" In old Greek days there was a word "pur," or "fire." Then the Latins needed it for "fiery red," and they made it "burrus." Presently it wandered to France and became "buire," meaning "reddish brown." For a long time it lived there until it grew to be in modern French "bure," a rough woolen cloth. Then French used the cloth to cover their writing tables, so these were called "bureaus." Next the government officials borrowed the word, for their valuable papers were kept in the writing tables, so "bureau" came to mean a place of information or department of state. You know we use our bureaus for keeping our clothes. What do you think of that for a series of adventures?

The word "bank" has an interesting life. Once it was "banco," a bench. You wonder where is the connection? Well, in Italy the Lombard Jews used benches in the market place for the exchange of money. As times grew prosperous they had to move to larger quarters. In Venice, 1550, was the first public bank started. Then you can think of other words from bench—the river bank, the bank of keys of the organ or a bank of clouds.

Her Name Was Ruth.

There was a young maid from Duluth,
Who rejoiced in the sweet name of Ruth,
But she always chewed wax
With such very loud smacks
That it made her look very uncouth.
—Brooklyn Eagle.

Forgot Her Part.

A well known countess was announced to speak at a costers' gathering in the east end, so the little daughter of one of the costers—a flower seller—was deputed to present the countess on her arrival with a beautiful bouquet, says London Spare Moments.

The evening arrived, with an enthusiastic audience in the hall, and presently the countess was announced.

The little girl, who had been coached as to what to say, walked along the platform to where her ladyship stood and in her confusion convulsed every one with laughter by shouting out:

"'Ere you are, mum! Only a penny a bunch—market bunch for a penny!"

The countess smiled, accepted the flowers, and the child got the penny.

The Obedient Egg.

Empty an egg through a small hole and then dry the shell thoroughly. Put into the hole, after the shell is dry, about two thimblefuls of fine, dry sand and plug the hole with white wax. The sand inside will act as ballast, and by slightly shaking the egg thus "fixed" you can change at will the center of gravity and make your shell assume any position you like, to the amusement of beholders who are not up to the trick.

The Man's Extra Hour.

"What! They send you to bed at 6 o'clock? Why don't you assert your manhood and make them let you stay up till 7?"—Chicago American.

All Come After A.

"Johnny," queried the teacher of the new pupil, "do you know your alphabet?"

"Yes'm," answered Johnny.

"Well, then," continued the teacher, "what letter comes after A?"

"All the rest of 'em," was the triumphant reply.

The Explanation.

"You will excuse me for speaking frankly," said the old friend, "but it seems to me that your disposition has become rather vacillating."

"Yes," was the answer. "It comes of my having taken the weather predictions too seriously. I was compelled to keep changing my mind until I got into the habit of it."—Washington Star.

SPIDERS AND WEBS.

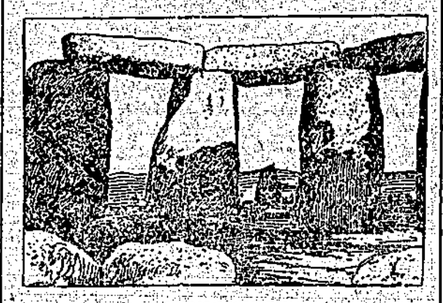
Interesting Information Concerning These Insect Manufacturers—Webs Placed to Accomplish Spider's Desire.

It is marvelous how numerous spiders become during the hot summer and early fall months. You never realize this until you see the sun shining on them while the dew is fresh in the early morning. They are everywhere, webs cover the tops of every weed, the grass bends under the weight of a great carpet of webbing, which is silver in the early light. Great wheels of silver hang high over woodland paths, and as the light wind stirs them the dewdrops glow all the shades of the rainbow. On some of the low hanging branches you may see great, wide, flat, close woven webs leading to deep funnels of silken webbing. If you look close into these funnels, great spiders' eyes will glow red or green as he comes slowly forward. Notice for a moment how different these webs are in their weaving and in the manner of their hanging. Those great wheels high up in the forest trees catch numbers of small insects which fly direct through the three tops. The small webs about the tops of the weeds catch innumerable insects which fly over the open wheat fields and meadows. The wide, flat webs under which the blades of grass bend catch insects which hop about through the grass and would escape any other style of web. Here and there you will find these webs strong enough to hold a good sized grasshopper.

Some of our spiders which do not weave any webs stalk their insect prey or lie in ambush for it. I saw this wonderfully exemplified late one autumn. I was admiring a great nodding plume of goldenrod when I noticed a small bee on one side of it. Even when I plucked the plume the bee remained perfectly still. I was very much mystified, for usually the slightest jar will frighten the bee away from a flower. I touched the bee and still it did not move, but remained with its head buried deep in the golden blossom. I pulled at the bee and as its head came out of the blossom the mystery was explained, for a spider had the bee fast in its heavy jaws. The spider was a beautiful gold and brown, just the colors which would make it almost invisible as it nestled close in the blossom of the goldenrod waiting for some luckless bee to come foraging for sweets.—James Speed.

The Age of Stonehenge.

In undertaking to determine the age of Stonehenge the scientists have set themselves a fascinating, albeit a difficult problem. Their investigation will be chiefly along the lines of orientation, or relation to the sun. This wonderful collection of monoliths is on Salisbury plain, England. The great rocks have been in existence from the earliest times recorded in history, and there is no knowledge of the period of erection. The scientists are now working on the theory that Stonehenge was an



STONEHENGE.

ancient Druidic or Celtic temple of the sun god. This theory seems borne out by the fact that several of the principal stones are in line with the great central altar stone and that on the longest day in the year (June 21) the sun shines almost directly along the tops of the former full upon the eastern face of the latter—in fact, that these stones are "oriented."

Aluminum.

Aluminium is at the present time the cheapest metal in the market, with the exception of iron, zinc and lead. The metal is now extensively used in place of copper, brass, tin and in some cases even iron, especially when the reduction of dead weight is a question of great importance. Aluminium is also beginning to be used very largely for electrical conductors, as it gives nearly the same conductance as copper, weighs only half as much and costs less.

The progress made in the use of aluminium in the past few years justifies the most sanguine expectations. Twenty years ago the total output in the world did not exceed four or five tons and its price was $30,000 per ton; ten years ago its price was reduced to about $10,000 per ton and the output increased to about 30 tons per annum. Now the price is $650 to $700 per ton, and the output during the last 12 months is reckoned at 5,000 tons.

Devotion.

A look of exultant devotion glorified the countenance of the fated missionary.

"If I am killed," he cried, as one communing with himself, "the indemnity of my life will enable the society which sent me here to pay off the mortgage on its thirty-five storey building."

And the heathen, understanding not his speech, marveled greatly at his fortitude as they dragged him to the stake and burned him.

HEART DISEASE.

SOME OF THE PECULIAR ASPECTS OF THIS DREAD MALADY.

Anger, Haste, Tobacco and Excess of All Kinds Forbidden to Its Unfortunate Possessor—The Fear of Death That It Entails.

A lawyer was talking with a friend when a sudden pallor came over his face. Thrusting his hand quickly into a waistcoat pocket he drew out a small phial, from which he poured two or three pellets into the palm of his hand and swallowed them. He was a stout, robust man, having every appearance of health. His friend exclaimed:

"Why, Jack, what's the matter? What are you taking those pills for?"

Jack smiled grimly.

"There is something the matter with my heart," he replied. "Now and then the machine gets out of order. Some of the wheels don't work or a cog slips. If at those periods I can get those little pellets of strychnine down quick enough, the difficulty is fixed up for the time being. But one of these days the poison will get in its work too late, and then"—

The elipsis was supplied by a look more eloquent than words.

"What is the nature of your heart affection? Have you been examined?"

"Yes. I presume that in 25 years I have been examined by 50 physicians. But no two of them ever agreed as to the exact nature of my disease."

"What are your symptoms?"

"The first and most prominent symptom is the fact that I am constantly made aware that I have a heart. Either it is beating so slowly that I can scarcely feel it or else it is racing like a Corliss engine at full speed. At night I can hear it creaking and straining like an old schooner off Point Judith in a storm. I have often smiled to myself in the dark hours just before dawn when I have been awakened by some frightful struggle on the part of my heart to keep up its natural rhythm to think how some strong man, a baseball player or an athlete, who never knew he had a heart, would act if such an attack came upon him suddenly."

"Oh, it is only a case of dyspepsia," said his friend. "I often have green feelings around the heart myself."

"Yes, that's what all your friends tell you," said the lawyer. "They want to cheer you up. It's a good thing that they do. Heart disease is naturally depressing. Consumptives always believe they are going to get well, but a man whose heart is affected is positive that he won't live a week."

"I suppose the condition of your heart prevents you from running?"

"Yes, and any form of severe physical exercise. I wouldn't run a block for $50,000. I am never in a hurry to catch a car. I usually take from two to three minutes to walk up the stairs of the elevated road."

"What effect does heart-trouble have upon the mind?"

"Well, I suppose that depends upon the man. If he be of the highly imaginative type, the consciousness that his heart is diseased is always depressing. There are times when he is perfectly quiet or when the heart is gently stimulated by poisons, such as strychnine or alcohol, that he is comparatively free from distressing symptoms. But the knowledge that his heart is weak never wholly leaves him. It follows him everywhere. He dare not drink because he is afraid of overstimulation and consequent palpitation. He must not use tobacco because the weed has a depressing influence upon his life pump. He dares not permit his temper to get the better of his judgment. The heart is peculiarly susceptible to anger. Should a man grossly insult him he must grin and bear it, for both the passion of resentment and the physical effort required to place a blow would result in more injury to the man himself than to his enemy."

"I can see from your remarks that heart disease has some moral advantages."

"Yes; it certainly is a deterrent so far as alcohol, tobacco and anger are concerned. In fact, a heart physically bad is opposed to vice of any kind. It kicks up a row even if a man tries to do a little loving."

"Is there any pain?"

"Not in the sense that the word is generally understood. If your finger is caught in a door crack, there is a vivid sense of suffering, but no fear. With heart trouble there is no acute pain, but plenty of uneasiness and an awful sense of weakness. Anguish is the better word to describe it.

"I have been walking along a street, feeling in my normal condition, when a chasm has opened in the sidewalk a thousand feet deep, and I have stood on the brink trembling and sweating with apprehension. A feeling of such awful weakness and apprehension has come over me that I have been paralyzed, speechless. There was absolutely no physical indication that anything had happened, but the mental appreciation was frightfully appalling.

"At such times my heart had telegraphed my brain that it was tired. It had been pumping away in my breast ever since I was born, never stopping. And now, in some inscrutable manner, which the wisest of doctors can give no rational explanation of, it has stopped beating for the fraction of a second. But in that brief space of time all the organs of the body have been notified that something is the matter with the engine.

"You stand hesitating on the brink of another existence or annihilation, listening to see if the engine will resume its old time beat. Then is the time that your clammy fingers reach for your waistcoat pocket. In your haste you take a double dose. Slowly the noble organ responds to the stimulus, and you are saved for the time.

"I believe that I make no exaggeration in the statement that I have really to all intents and purposes died a thousand deaths. But such is the wonderful elasticity of the mind, so buoyant is hope, that after the most severe of these attacks it leaves no lasting impression. But I naturally try to get the little bottle out quick."

MISTAKES TO AVOID.

An English paper gives what it terms "thirteen mistakes of life:"

It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong and judge people accordingly.

To measure the enjoyment of others by our own.

To expect uniformity of opinion in this world.

To look for judgment and experience in youth.

To endeavor to mold all dispositions alike.

To look for perfection in our own actions.

To worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied.

Not to yield in immaterial matters.

Not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power.

Not to make allowances for the infirmities of others.

To consider everything impossible that we cannot perform.

To believe only what our finite minds can grasp.

To expect to be able to understand everything.

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

The 80,000 American wells produce between them 160,000 barrels of oil a day.

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.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

She—I'm so glad it's to be platonic. At one time I was afraid you would propose.

He—So was I!

Dear Sirs,—This is to certify that I have been troubled with a lame back for fifteen years.

I have used three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT and am completely cured.

It gives me great pleasure to recommend it and you are at liberty to use this in any way to further the use of your valuable medicine.

Two Rivers. ROBERT ROSS.

Sappington—Your sister looks sweet enough to eat. Little Rodney—She does eat.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER 25c

The amount of personal property left by the late President McKinley will be about $140,000, and of real estate about $70,000, aggregating about $210,000.

HAD LA GRIPPE.—Mr. A. Nickerson, farmer, Dutton, writes: "Last winter I had la grippe, and it left me with a severe pain in the small of my back and hip that used to catch me whenever I tried to climb a fence. This lasted for about two months, when I bought a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil and used it both internally and externally, morning and evening, for three days, at the expiration of which time I was completely cured."

Young man, make a note of this: A Kansas newspaper has discovered a young woman who develops her form by helping her mother wieh housework, and keeps her hands and arms soft by kneading bread.

To tell the plain truth, when a woman goes away on a trip her husband isn't as lonesome as the cat.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

THE VIGILANT FATHER.

There was a young man in Flint
Who thought he was some on the sprint,
But the pa of his girl
Gave the young man a whirl,
And now he is done up in lint.

A CLIPPING FROM PLATTSVILLE ECHO

MRS. J. BARNETT FIGURES IN AN INTERESTING ARTICLE IN THE LOCAL PAPER.

Interviewed by the Representative of the Echo—Story of Her Trouble as Related by Herself—Her Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Plattsville, Ont., Oct. 21.—(Special)—The case of Mrs. J. Barnett of this town was found of sufficient importance to be published at length in the Plattsville Echo. To the representative of that live local paper she made the following statement concerning her experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I have been ailing for years, but in the spring of last year I grew very much worse. The symptoms of my disease were nervousness, rheumtism in the left arm, pains in the small of the back, up the spinal column and back of the head, through the eyes, left side of the body and occasionally the right side.

"I grew weak, for I had no appetite and night after night I could not sleep. I was a physical wreck. I was treated by doctors, but their medicines afforded me no relief. I chanced to read in Dodd's Almanac of the virtue in Dodd's Kidney Pills and the wonderful cures effected by them.

"The symptoms as therein explained corresponded with my own, and I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills according to directions. Before I had finished one box there was a decided improvement in my condition. My appetite returned, the pain was lessened and I was able to sleep. I have taken in all twelve boxes and have completely recovered. No sign of my old trouble remains, and I ascribe it only to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderful discovery."

This clipping is reproduced as it is typical of the way so many women feel about Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills have been often truly called "Woman's best friend."

REQUIRES LITTLE SLEEP.

Th? distinction among animals of requiring least sleep belongs to the elephant. In spite of his capacity for hard work, the elephant seldom, if ever, sleeps more than four or occasionally five, hours.

SOZODONT FOR THE TEETH 25c

Black ants can be driven away with sprigs of arbor vitae, and mosquitoes with walnut leaves.

CHRONIC DERANGEMENTS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BLOOD are speedily removed by the active principle of the ingredients entering into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. These pills act specifically on the deranged organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease and renewing life and vitality to the afflicted. In this lies the great secret of the popularity of Parmelee's Vegetable pills.

Oxford University's income is about £418,000 a year; that of Cambridge, £340,000 a year.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for Sale Everywhere.

Mouse whiskers are now used for making the "grey knat," a fly used in trouting.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THIS COW WILL DO.

A cow which is believed to hold all records for increasing a herd has just added to her fame by giving birth to triplets.

Three times she has produced twins, and on that account her owner, A. Podesto, says he would not part with her, as all but one of the calves were perfectly formed and lived. His ranch is located near Stockton, Cal. This last act of the cow has attracted much attention, and many people call at the place to see the trio of calves.

Over one-third of the manufactured goods which are made in France are products of female labor.

People never seem to pay much attion when your enemy does wrong, but how they howl when you do wrong!

When ignorance wins intelligence drops away below par.

The loafer is a drone in the industrial hive.

A Tall Smoke Column.

During the burning of the Standard Oil company's tanks at Bayonne, N. J., in July, 1900, an immense column of smoke, shaped at the top like an umbrella, rose into the air, where very little wind was stirring, to an elevation, measured by triangulation, of 13,411 feet, or more than two miles and a half. Above the column white clouds formed in an otherwise cloudless sky and remained visible for two days, the fire continuing to burn and the smoke to rise. After the explosion of an oil tank flames shot up to a height of 3,000 feet, and the heat radiated from them was felt at a distance of a mile and three-quarters, where it was more noticeable than close to the fire.—Youth's Companion.

An Effort to Speak.

Dogs in a native or wild state never bark. They simply whine, howl and growl. The noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated. Columbus found that to be the case with the dogs he first brought to America and left at large, for on his return he tells us that they had lost their propensity to bark. Scientific men say that barking is really an effort on the part of the dog to speak.

He Knew.

She—How beautifully Miss Heavyweight dances. She doesn't seem to touch the floor sometimes!

He (whose feet are still suffering from the last polka with her)—She doesn't!

His Record as an Abstainer.

She—Are you a total abstainer, Colonel Blue Grass?

He—Yes, ma'am. I hain't touched water for 40 years.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

The wigmaker is a locksmith that love never laughs at.

Many a man who is color blind is capable of feeling blue.

No Failures or Disappointments When Diamond Dyes are Used.

A Word About Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns.

Do you make up mats, rugs or carpets in your home? If so, you will readily admit that your success is largely due to the lovely and brilliant colors given to your materials by the use of Diamond Dyes. Users of Diamond Dyes know that they never suffer failure or disappointment in their work; they quickly and easily get the exact colors they require, and never waste time or money. If you are interested in the popular work of rug making, and cannot procure the "Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns" from your local dealer, send your address at once to The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, and you will receive free of cost sheets of designs to select from.

Before marriage a man considers his best girl a little dear; after marriage he usually considers her a little extravagant.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

When a man marries he thinks he is getting a mate, but often the supposed mate turns out to be a captain.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION is occasioned by the want of action in the billiary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also being the principal cause of headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed, for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. F. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: "Parmelee's Pills are taking the lead against the other makes which I have in stock."

Red snow is frequently seen in the Arctic and Alpine regions. Chemical experiments have led to the conclusion that the red color is due to the presence of a vegetable substance.

Sozodont
Tooth Powder 25c
Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c. Large Liquid and Powder 75c.
At all stores or by mail. Sample of the Liquid for the postage, 3c.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

MUSIC

Is the voice of love, that quality which makes its notes the tones of passion and echos of the heart is delightfully realized in the WILLIAMS' PIANOS, which embody the highest results of a generation's progress and improved methods of construction. The Williams' Piano comes near to being perfection. It is a household word. We also sell organs, phonographs, etc.

FORRESTER & HATCHER
Y. M. C. A. Blk, Portage Ave., Winnipeg.
Agents Eldredge "B" Sewing Machines.

You can't buy "just as good" as Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

O	O	T	T	R	N	
	E	E	Q	C	B	U
S	T	N	O	S	H	J

$200 IN CASH, FREE

We will give the above reward to any person who will correctly arrange the above letters to spell the names of three Canadian cities. Use each letter but once. Try it. We will positively give the money away, and you may be the fortunate person. Should there be more than 1 set of correct answers, the money will be divided equally. For instance should 5 persons send in correct answers, each will receive $40; should 10 persons send in correct answers, each will receive $20; twenty persons, $10 each. We do this to introduce our firm and goods we handle as quickly as possible. SEND NO MONEY WITH YOUR ANSWER. This is a FREE contest. A post card will do.
Those who have not received anything from other contests, try this one.
EMPIRE SUPPLY CO., ORILLIA, CANADA.

Too Much Money In Steeples.

A church economist of a practical and somewhat eccentric turn of mind has estimated that nearly $45,000,000 has been invested in nonproductive, nonessential and purely ornamental church buildings in this country, chiefly in the form of steeples. If this feature of ecclesiastical architecture were dispensed with, according to his estimate, and the amount represented in steeples alone turned into the regular channels of church beneficence, the religious denominations would be relieved for a long time to come from the necessity of making frequent and imperative demands for money for the support of their mission boards and other established agencies for promoting religious work.

Unless a man has will power to burn he has no business trying to make love to a girl who jars the scales at 250.

The longer a man remains a bachelor the more some sensible woman doesn't want to marry him.

RICHARDSON & BISHOP
Dealers in PAPER WINNIPEG
Printers' Supplies
Billheads, Envelopes, Stationery

Alloway & Champion
BANKERS AND BROKERS
WINNIPEG.

Write to us for prices of SORIP.
Get our List of Lands.
Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold.
We can furnish the exact amount of Scrip for any payment on Dominion Lands. Do not pay cash.

The man who waits for something to turn up is apt to discover that it is his toes.

Four Lovely Diamonds.

When on a diamond buying trip to the cutters at Amsterdam, we never forget to supply ourselves well with four "special" sizes, viz.:

For our $25 Diamond Ring.
For our $50 Diamond Ring.
For our $75 Diamond Ring.
For our $100 Diamond Ring.

Every one of these diamonds must be of such a quality that the most critical cannot find a fault, for a "Special" Diamond Ring from Ryrie's *must* be of "first quality" always.

Send for our Ring Catalogue.

DIAMOND HALL,
Established 1854.
RYRIE BROS.,
Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,
TORONTO.

ASK FOR **MAPLE LEAF RUBBERS and OVERSHOES**
COST NO MORE AND WEAR BETTER

If some people were to weigh every word they utter it would be decidedly tough on the scales.

THROW OUT THOSE OLD BATTERED FACES

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

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

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

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

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

Subscribers failing to receive THE NEWS regularly will confer a favor by notifying the office.
Job Work Strictly C. O. D.
Transient Ads Cash in Advance.

A Railway Project.

The Port Angeles papers report that a large party of surveyors, representing the Northern Pacific Railway Company, have gone down through the western part of the Olympic Peninsula to survey a line for a railway that will follow, in a general way, the ocean coast from the Strait of Juan Fuca to the Gray's Harbor branch of the Northern Pacific. The country which the proposed railway will traverse is very plentifully supplied with timber and contains much excellent farming land. It probably contains valuable minerals. The Tacoma News says that the construction of the line is to be pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

This undertaking has some interest to the people of Victoria. It will be recalled by many people that the late Robt. Dunsmuir was a strong advocate of such a line. He thought that if such a road were built, the E. & N. railway would be extended to Beecher Bay, and connection would be made by ferry with the proposed line, and thus Victoria and all Vancouver Island would be brought close in touch with the great coast-wise railway system to the south. He appreciated the sound principle involved in the proposition that traffic can be developed along the north and south lines of communication. He further advocated the building of what is now spoken of as the Canadian Northern, and we think it may be said in short that his plans included the opening of this whole Island by a railway as well.

In view of what is being said nowadays about railway construction, it is worth while reminding the public of the foresight of the deceased capitalist, and to point that British Columbia seems at last to be waking up to an appreciation of what he saw was necessary. But what Mr Robert Dunsmuir could not have forseen was the immense trade that has been developed far to the north of Vancouvar Island. If he could have done so, it would only have strengthened his convictions of what ought to be done to be done to promote the welfare of this part of British Columbia.—COLONIST.

In coon songs the November number of the J. W. Pepper Piano Music Magazine presents one well worth possessing, entitled "Hannah from Savannah," by Andrew Sterling and Murice Steinberg. To those who like coon songs this will be a welcome addition to their music cabinet. In addition to the music, the publishers have added 22 pages of fine musical literature, illustrated with half-tones, of some of our leading vaudeville artists. 21 complete pieces for the piano—10 songs, 11 instrumental—25cts. For sale at all newsdealers.

NOTICE

ALL ACCOUNTS owing JAMES WOODLAND must be settled, and all Claims against him, put in by 31st December, 1901.

JAS. WOODLAND,
p.p. F. L. NUNNS.

MONSOON
TEA | C. J. MOORE'S | TEA

WHARF NOTES.

S.S. Tepic and scows made two trips to Vancouver this week.

Transfer made her usual weekly trip early Saturday morning.

S.S. Bermuda and scow loaded fire clay for Victoria on Saturday.

S.S. Active called in for fuel en route to the logging camps at Rock Bay.

S.S. Flyer and scow took a load of coal for New Westminster on Saturday.

S.S. Chieftain passed down from Port Essington after completing the season's cannery work.

Barge Robert Kerr, sailed on Wednesday in tow of s.s. Lorne for Vancouver with a full cargo of coal.

Mr J. W. Kidd arrived last boat to take charge of the mission work on the Island and at Union Bay, on behalf of the Presbyterian Mission Board.

S.S. Dolphin called in for fuel on her way down from Skagway on Thursday. She had 216 passengers. They report the weather cold and considerable snow at the Alaska ports.

S.S. Tees coaled on Thursday on her return voyage from Northern B.C. ports. She had a fair cargo and a large passenger list. Among the passengers were several prospectors and miners returning for the Christmas holidays. They report the prospects very bright for extensive development works in the spring. Large American mining firms are reported to be taking up several properties in the neighbourhood of Skeena River.

Tobacco is the Best Insecticide.

Most of the insects common to house plants dislike tobacco as much as does the cleanly house wife. The best way to use it as an insecticide upon window plants is to secure a good handful of tobacco stems, place them in an old basin, pour boiling water upon them, and let them stand for several hours. Then drain off the liquid into a basin or tub deep enough for immersing the tops of your plants in, and dilute it with warm water until it shows only a faint tint of brown. Then take up the plants one at a time, and hold them, tops down, in the water, washing them clean. — December Ladies' Home Journal.

London, Dec. 9.—It is reported that when parliament reassembles the British Government will bring forward a new proposal in regard to the concentration camps in South Africa. It is believed that this proposal will suggest the distribution of the refugees in the settled districts.

According to a dispatch from Brussels to the Standard, Holland has asked the powers to support her in a demand that the people in these camps be brought to Holland

PERSONAL.

Mrs H. Murdoch is home after a two weeks sojourn with friends and relatives at Extension and Nanaimo.

Messrs J. Mahrer of Nanaimo, and Whelan of the firm of McLennan & McFeely, Vancouver, are visiting Cumberland.

The familiar faces or several young people of our town were noticed amongst Wednesday's arrivals—Mersrs Strang, Ashman, H. and R. Cameron having returned to Cumberland.

Mr H. P. Collis was an arrival by the same train. Mrs Collis and family remaining in Victoria where she underwent a very critical operation. Her many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

CONCERT, BASKET SOCIAL AND DANCE

(in aid of Torrance Family)
WILL BE HELD IN
Agricultural Hall, Courtenay,
(TO-NIGHT),
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 18th, 1901.

Admission, - - - - 25cts

Purchasers of Baskets admitted to Dance free; non-purchasers, 50c.

B. C. SMITH, Secy.,
Torrance Relief Association.

GREAT WEST LIFE.

THE reason why the GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO. has more business in force than any other Company ever had at this same age, is their promptness in Paying Claims, and the Liberal Contract given, free from all annoying restrictions.

Any information asked for will be promptly and cheerfully given.

A. ANDERSON,
GENERAL AGENT,
DRAWER, 5. NANAIMO, B.C.

IN THE MATTER OF GEORGE F. DRABBLE, DECEASED INTESTATE, AND IN THE MATTER OF THE "OFFICIAL ADMINISTRATORS' ACT,"

NOTICE is hereby given that an Order of the County Court of Nanaimo holden at Cumberland, was made on the 25th September, authorizing the undersigned to administer the Estate of the late GEORGE F. DRABBLE. Therefore, all persons having claims against the said Estate are requested to send in particulars of the same within 60 days from date hereof, and all parties indebted thereto are requested to pay such indebtedness to the undersigned forthwith.

HENRY P. COLLIS,
OFFICIAL ADMINISTRATOR.
November 13th, 1901.

NOTICE.

I BEG to notify the public that I have disposed of my interest in the Business of the Firm of THA & DALLUS, to F. Dallus who will carry on the business.

JOHN THA.

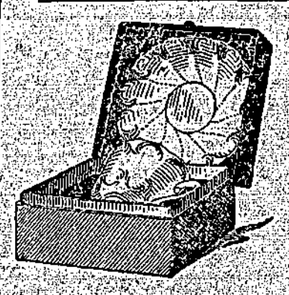
CUMBERLAND, B.C.,
Nov. 25th, 1901.

Special Cakes for Xmas

REAL SCOTCH SHORTBREAD
IN VARIOUS SHAPES & SIZES
BOTH PLAIN & ORNAMENTED.
BEST BRIDE CAKE.
AMERICAN FRUIT CAKE.
PLAIN POUND CAKE.
POUND FRUIT CAKE.
DECORATED CAKES.
A VARIETY OF SMALL ARTICLES. — SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO EARLY ORDERS.

CAMPBELL BROS., Dunsmuir Ave.

MAGNET CASH STORE.



TOYS,
FANCY GOODS
GLASS,
CROCKERY,
Etc., Etc. Etc.

GOOD TIMES COMING SO IS XMAS.

Pretty Christmas Presents

XMAS PRESENTS

DON'T FORGET we are the people for all the LATEST and PRETTIEST XMAS PRESENTS.

. . NEW DESIGNS . .

and Fancies in CALENDARS and CHRISTMAS CARDS; PRESENTATION BOOKS; SILK and SATIN-LINED WORK BASKETS; LEATHER GOODS; CUT GLASS and STERLING SILVER ARTICLES; EBONY TOILET SETS in Leather Cases; PIPES, PERFUME; also, PICTURES from Art Masterpieces, etc., etc., etc.

Call and inspect Fine Goods and Low Prices at

A. H. PEACEY'S,
DUNSMUIR AVE., CUMBERLAND, B.C.

COURTENAY HOUSE,
COURTENAY, B.C.

HEADQUARTERS for Sportsmen in the Best DUCK and PHEASANT SHOOTING GROUNDS in the district. . . . . .

MEALS PROMPTLY SERVED

THE BEST OF——{
WINES, LIQUORS, and CIGARS
}——IN STOCK.

BARBER SHOP . . . . .
In connection with the Hotel.

D. W. RICHARDS, Manager.

Hand Made Single
...HARNESS...
$15, $20 and $25 for Rubber Trimmed.

Factory Harness $10, $12 & $18

☞ Repairing Neatly Done while you wait.

W. WILLARD.
s11

Columbia Flouring Mills Company
ENDERBY, B. C.

Hungarian,
Three Star,
Wheatlets 10-10,
Strong Bakers

R.P.Rithet & Co.,
(LIMITED.)
Agents, - Victoria, B.C

TO THE DEAF.

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