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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

TENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, DEC. 31, 1902.

THE BIG STORE.

Books Books BOOKS

OUR XMAS BOOKS did not arrive until the 25th inst and were offered for sale on the 29th when a great many were sold. All who have seen them say that

They are the Cheapest Books

they ever saw. If you are looking for books for New Year Gifts give us a call.

We have also just received a

Nice Assortment of Gents Ties

in the latest American Styles. U.S. manufacture.

S. Leiser & Co., Ltd.

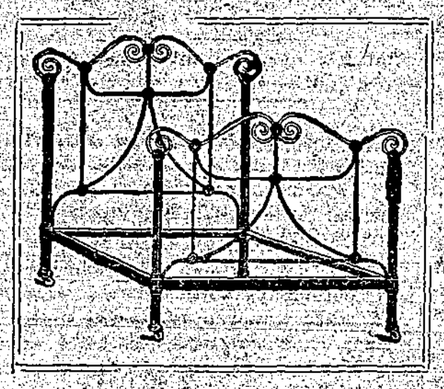
Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

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

Agents for McCormick Harvesting Machinery.

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



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AT A REASONABLE PRICE

WE are now Selling a great many IRON ENAMELLED and BRASS BED-STEADS. Our pretty and exclusive patterns imported in carload lots from best Makers in Canada and U.S.

WE HAVE ABOUT 50 DIFFERENT KINDS TO SHOW YOU.

Iron Bedsteads in White, Blue, Pink, and many New and Artistic Colors..... $5.50 to $50.00

Brass Bedsteads from..... $33.00 to $85.00

Bureaus and Washstands, to suit above, sold separately ....in any grade or finish desired.....

WEILER BROS., Largest Furnishers in Western Canada **Victoria, B.C.**

THE

HICKS & LOVICK PIANO CO.

128 HASTINGS ST., Vancouver, B.C. 88 GOVERNMENT ST. Victoria, B.C.

AGENTS FOR

Pianos, Organs, Pianolas, Vocalions.

If you want to buy a Piano or Organ, call and see our stock or write for particulars. Our Prices are Reasonable and terms can be arranged to suit your convenience. Every Instrument we Sell is Fully Guaranteed. We Sell Only Reliable Instruments, from the best manufacturers. Our Patrons Risk Nothing.

YOURS TRULY,

THE HICKS & LOVICK PIANO CO.

Reliable Lady Agents wanted to take orders for the Best Custom-made Dress Skirts and Walking Skirts in Canada. Write quickly.

Dominion Garment Co., Guelph, Ont.

3 12 02 Box, 209.

Ladies' Lounging Robes. Just a few very pretty and useful, at Moore & Co's.

Patterson, the Opposition candidate was returned in North Victoria by a majority of 43.

COMOX DISTRICT.

THE ADJOURNED SALE OF LANDS for Unpaid Taxes in the Comox Assessment District will be held at the Court House, Cumberland, on the 5th day of January, 1903, at the hour of Ten o'clock forenoon, when all lands remaining unsold at the previous Tax Sale will be again offered for sale, in terms of Section 99 of the Assessment Act.

JOHN BAIRD, ASSESSOR.

Government Office, Cumberland, 5th December, 1902.

10 12 02 4t

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the Electors of the Municipality of Cumberland that I require the presence of the said Electors at the Polling Station on Dunsmuir Avenue on Monday, the 12th day of January, 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing a Mayor and Aldermen to represent them for the year 1903.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:—

The candidate shall be nominated in writing; the writing shall be subscribed by the voters of the Municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p.m. of the day of the nomination, and in the event of a poll will be opened on Thursday, the 15th day of January, 1903, at the Polling Station, corner of Dunsmuir Avenue and Third Street, Cumberland, B.C., of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

The qualification as candidate for Mayor is as follows:—

He must be a male British subject of the full age of twenty-one years and not disqualified under any law and have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry Office of land and real property in the City of the assessed value on the last Municipal Assessment Roll of $1000 or more over and above any registered incumberance or charge, and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

The qualification as candidate for Aldermen is as follows:—

He must be a British subject of the full age of twenty-one years and not disqualified under any law, and have been for six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry Office of land and real property in the City of the assessed value on the last Municipal Assessment Roll of $500 or more over and above any registered incumberance or charge, and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 23rd day of December 1902

LAWRENCE W. NUNNS, Returning Officer.

NOTICE.

Municipality of the City of Cumberland.

NOMINATIONS OF SCHOOL TRUSTEE will be received on Monday, the 12th day of January, 1903, at 12 o'clock noon.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:—

The candidate shall be nominated in writing, the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the Municipality, as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p.m. of the day of nomination, and in the event of more than one nomination a Poll will be opened on Thursday, the 15th day of January, 1903, at the Polling Station, corner of Dunsmuir Avenue and Third Street, Cumberland, B.C of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

Qualification for Trustees is as follows:—

Any person being a householder in the Municipality and being a British subject of the full age of twenty-one years, and otherwise qualified by this Act to vote at an election of School Trustees in the said Municipality shall be eligible to be elected or to serve as a School Trustee.

The term Householder includes every person who holds and occupies a dwelling yielding a rental value of not less than $60 per annum.

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 23rd day of December 1902

LAWRENCE W. NUNNS, Returning Officer.

Discovery of Corpses.

The late Thos. Nicoll's Remains.

Early on Monday morning, while the shift was working on a large cave-in near the site of the pump house where the fire was supposed to have started in No. 4 slope 18 months ago, the men came on the remains of one of the three unfortunates who lost their lives in that disaster. The remains were much decomposed, and it was Monday evening before they were brought into Mr Edward's undertaking establishment. Official examination there proved them to be those of Captain Nicoll, who was on shift at the pumps on the morning of the fire. Later, the remains were removed to the City Hall, from whence a largely attended funeral took place the following day, the Mayor and Aldermen attending in a body, the late Mr Nicoll having been, at the time of his death, a member of the City Council. The deceased leaves a wife and two daughters, the eldest being married to the Rev. Mr Dodds, formerly of this place. The members of the family are now living in Bridgeburg, Ont., and have been communicated with by friends with regard to the discovery of Mr Nicoll's remains.

Later, the corpse of a Chinaman was found near the place that Nicoll's body lay.

Masquerade Ball.

A large number of dancers and spectators contributed to a pretty scene at Cumberland Hall on Xmas eve. The occasion was the masquerade ball given under the auspices of the Cumberland Brass Band, and the promoters are to be congratulated on their success. Some of the costumes were strikingly handsome. Many grotesque characters made a gay scene. The prizes as awarded are given below, but the task of judging was a difficult one, for dresses gay as they were tastful were there galore. One costume, white and gold, of a vivandiere, worn by Mrs Walter Whyte, was particularly pleasing. Mrs Thos. Whyte acted the "Topsy" to perfection, even to a little by-play breakdown to her husband's realistic manipulation of his fryingpan banjo. Most excellent music was provided by the orchestra, supplied by members of the band, under Prof. Schaffner's leadership. The enlivening effect of several instruments, well played, was most noticeable, and went far towards showing that a good orchestra, such as was provided that night has now become a necessity to the success of a good ball in Cumberland. The day of cheap scratch music is gone. We are pleased to note that a fair return over expenses, will be available for the band fund, an institution which is a credit to itself and to the town.

Prize List:—Best dressed lady, Mrs Fraser; most comical lady, Mrs R. Robertson; prize waltz (lady), Mrs T. Whyte; prize waltz (gentleman), Mr W. Hudson; best dressed gentleman, Mr J. Gillespie; best Topsy, Miss Murdock; best Hobo, Mr C. Webber; best sustained character (Uncle Sam), Mr Harley Walker; best clown, Mr W. White.

Albert Pickard, who was caging at No. 5 shaft, had a narrow escape from death last week. While the cage was up, he took the opportunity to clean out some rubbish which had collected at the foot of the slides, but staying too long, the cage descended and pinned him down between the bottom timbers, his head projecting from beneath the cage. Apart from his wonderful escape from being crushed, he would quickly have been strangled but that Mr Walker, the pit boss, and others, happening to be just at hand. The engineer was quickly signalled, and the man got out from his perilous position, and taken to the hospital. Outside of being sore from bruises and squeezing, he is feeling well, and will soon be out again.

Miss Dorothy Staples is spending Xmas holidays in Cumberland with her parents.

LOCALS.

FOR WANTS, consult our Advertising Squares on inside page for anything required.

Mr A. McKnight who has been in poor health for some time left last week for California, where he will take a much needed rest at Palo Alto.

There was fun and fire water at the rancherie last week, when Hamilton the brave licked Stinking Charlie and another brave of the same calibre. Result, $10.60 and costs a piece.

The first car load of dirt from the actual driving of No. 8 slope, was dumped last Wednesday. Ere another Xmas Eve, black diamonds will be dumped from there.

The Sacred Cantata "Queen Esther" will be presented on the evening after New Year's Day and the Monday following. All that careful training can accomplish has been done by Prof. Newton, and lovers of good singing and music will not be disappointed by the coming event.

Dolls! Dolls!! lots of them—little ones, big ones, dressed and undressed, at Moore & Co's.

Miss Nash met with a painful accident on Tuesday of last week, having slipped on the frozen earth and broken her arm. Her many friends, including the News will sympathize with Miss Nash more so on account of the accident happening at a season of rejoicing, and hope for her speedy recovery.

The funeral of the late Mrs Gleason, of Cumberland, took place yesterday at the Nanaimo cemetery, Rev. D. Dunlop, B.A., officiating. The pall-bearers were: Messrs Eli Rowland, Harry Farmer, Louis Coe Geo. Waggett, Wm. Biggs, and Jas. Fox. There was a very large attendance of sympathising friends and relatives.—Free Press.

Ladies' Flannelette Night Gowns, Underwear, Shirt Waists, Hose, &c., just in, at Moore & Co's.

"A Northern Correspondent" writing about a visit of Mr Mounce, M.P.P., through the upper part of the district, says that that gentleman created a favorable impression on all with whom he came in contact. A substantial reminder of his pre-election promises exists in various parts of the Island's section in the way of roads and wharves, and he evidently studied the conditions and wants of that part of his constituency, quietly, as is his wont, but thoroughly. Altogether our correspondent tells of the complete satisfaction in the North with our representative, who works by deeds more than by words. A complimentary tribute is also paid Mr M. Manson, who accompanied Mr Mounce, for the untiring zeal he displayed in bringing prominent facts of interest to Mr Mounce's notice. Altogether, the visit was a happy one for the residents, and of good to himself, in cementing the good will of his northern constituents.

Sunday School Xmas.

Al·ho' the weather was so stormy on Xmas night it did not prevent a number of parents and visitors attending the Xmas entertainments given at the St. George's Presbyterian and Methodist Sunday Schools. No efforts had been spared by the pastors and ladies of the churches to make their entertainments a success. The Xmas trees were beautifully decorated and were loaded with good things for the little ones. There was an interesting musical programme during the evening and recitations by the children of the Presbyterian Church which was followed by the distribution of gifts, while the little ones of Grace Methodist Sunday School treated their friends to a rendition of the Libretto. "The Story of the Star," after which, the Xmas tree which was the centre of attraction was divested of its burden. Mrs Gillespie who had charge of the Libretto was complimented for the success of her work done in connection with the evening's entertainment.

The... SPELLING SCHOOL

By C. B. Lewis

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When the school board of district No. 5, which included the hamlet of Bebee's Corners, announced that they had engaged a schoolma'am for the winter term instead of a schoolmaster, there was much wondering among the farmhouses as to how she would manage things. For three successive winters the schoolmaster had been thrashed by a gang of bad boys, led by hulking Joe Whitman, and folks predicted that the new teacher would be picked up, carried out and dropped into a snowdrift the first day.

Seth Thomas, a young farmer, drove over to the railroad station to meet Miss Baker when her school was ready to open, and his surprise was reflected on all sides. She was a slip of a girl, less than twenty years old and shy, and this was her first school. She had taken it because her mother was an invalid and her father had failed in business, but that came out afterward. That a good looking, refined young woman like Miss Baker should take a country school at $25 a month instead of getting married was a mystery no one could solve.

Seth Thomas was twenty-three years old, and he also was shy. During the three mile drive the pair did not exchange a hundred words. Seth was awed and scared by the girl's good looks, and she was frightened at coming among strangers. She was driven to the Carsons', where she was to board, and she saw no more of Seth for a fortnight. Her only remembrance of him was that he had a plain, good natured face and a pleasant voice.

During this fortnight Bob Graham walked home with her from school on several occasions, Jim Taylor made two calls at the Carsons', Tom Lane drove her to school one stormy morning, and Charley Saunders, acknowledged the most stylish young farmer for five miles around, escorted her to evening church services and home again. Her school had started off bravely, and she had no idea that it was all owing to the bashful Seth. He had been afraid to call on her, but he wasn't afraid to meet Joe Whitman and his crowd the day before school opened and to say to them:

"Look here, now. You boys have got to behave yourselves this winter.

HE HAD JUST STARTED FOR THE DOOR WITH HER IN HIS ARMS.

If you give that little schoolma'am one bit of trouble, I'll thrash every one of you till you can't crawl home!"

There was a difference of opinion until Seth had picked each up separately, shaken most of the devilry out of him and then driven him head first into a snowdrift. That settled the question of mutiny. Later on, when he had worked up the courage to call on the new teacher, she was lying down with a headache and asked to be excused. Two weeks later, when he called again, she happened to be out. Seth did not try again. He got the idea that she didn't care to see him, and, though willing to acknowledge to himself that he was homely, angular and awkward, it hurt him that she should think so. She must think so, of course, as she was always "at home" to other young men, and they lost no opportunity of boasting of how flatteringly they were received.

Six weeks after school opened Seth was driving past the schoolhouse one day when the sounds of a disturbance reached his ears. Joe Whitman had forgotten his shaking up and decided to break loose. That meant carrying Miss Baker outdoors and ducking her in a snowdrift, but there was a loose wheel in the programme. He had just started for the door with her in his arms when Seth Thomas walked in. Presto, it was Joe who found the snowdrift!

The schoolma'am would have taken Seth by the hand and thanked him, but when he had concluded the performance he drove away without a look toward the schoolhouse. Then the girl's intuition told her that the awkward Seth was an admirer who felt himself snubbed, and for the next four weeks she hoped he might call on her or that they might meet elsewhere and have an explanation. He avoided her, however, though, if he had but known it, she gave more thought to him than to all the others.

There was always a midwinter spelling school at the Corners. Teachers and pupils of other schools were invited, and the victor of the contest was regarded as the smartest thing on earth. At the spelling school the year before the championship had been wrested from No. 5 by No. 6, and the schoolmaster of the latter district had his salary raised $3 per month. This fact invested the coming contest with more than usual excitement.

A day or two before the contest Miss Baker learned that Seth lived just over the line in district No. 6. He would therefore be an opponent, and, no matter how deficient he was in other branches, he was accounted a prodigy in orthography.

"He feels that I have snubbed him, and he is now going to have revenge on me. I wish he only knew how sorry I am."

The schoolhouse was jammed with teachers, pupils and parents, and all recognized the fact that it was No. 5 versus No. 6. The teacher of No. 6 was a young man, but he was there to win if he could, and so were his best spellers. Queerly enough, it came about that Miss Baker and Seth Thomas headed the opposition lists, and they were opposite each other as Squire Jameson took the spelling book and gave out the first word. Things went easy at first, but when he came to the four syllable words the ranks began to thin. Fifteen minutes later there were only five on a side. Ten minutes more and only six in all were standing, four of whom were No. 6's. Then the word "separate" knocked down two of the latter, and the contest went on for a few minutes with two on a side. Then came the word "impecuniosity," and Miss Baker and Seth Thomas were alone on the floor. There were yelling and cheering, followed by silence, as the squire looked for the hardest words.

"I shall be beaten," sighed the schoolma'am, "and the whole district will be humiliated. If it were anybody but Seth, who thinks I meant to snub him, I wouldn't care so much. I wish—I wish"—

"We will now resume," interrupted the squire, and with solemn deliberation he gave out a score of big words in succession. In time he must reach the word "epidemiological." Miss Baker knew it was there, and she knew she always blundered over it, and if it came to her the championship was gone. It came to Seth, however, and for the first time he raised his eyes from the floor and looked into hers. She did not read revenge there, but self sacrifice. An instant later, with the audience holding its breath, he began on the word and at the fifth division of it put in an "a" for the "o" with such emphasis as to give her the cue, and as he sat down she spelled the word right, at which the champions of No. 5 almost lifted the roof with their yells. An hour later as he walked up the road to the Carsons beside her she asked:

"But why did you do it? I am sure you misspelled the word on purpose."

"I—I guess it was for love," replied Seth as he turned his head away and stubbed his toes into the snow.

Neither Fear Nor Favor.

A tactful refusal is sometimes hard to compass; yet a "no" may contain a spicier savor than many an assent. There is a story of Archbishop Whately, who was walking in a London city park one day with a curate and Charles Lever, the novelist.

The archbishop was greatly interested in mushrooms, and he picked one and ate a piece of it, at the same time handing a bit to the curate.

"What do you think of that, Mr. A.?" he asked.

The curate did not especially like it, and moreover he was not sure whether it could be safely eaten. Nevertheless, this was his superior in office, a man who must not be offended.

"I think, my lord," said he, obsequiously, "if it had a little pepper and salt it would be delicious."

"Here, Lever," said the archbishop, "you taste it and see what you think of it."

"Many thanks, your grace," said Lever, calmly, "but I am not a clergyman. It is true that I have a brother in holy orders, but he is not in your grace's diocese."

The archbishop laughed, better pleased with this cleverness of evasion than by a dull acquiescence, and ate the mushroom himself.

A Thirteen Clock.

A clock which strikes 13 is used in the Bridgewater trustees' extensive collieries, Lancashire, England. The employees complained that they were late returning from lunch because they did not hear the old clock strike 1.

HOW RELIEF CAME.

An Interesting Story From An Icelandic Settlement.

From the Logberg, Winnipeg, Man.

The readers of Logberg have long been familiar with the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through the well authenticated cures published in these columns each week. Many of our readers are also able to vouch for cures which have come under their own observation. This week "Logberg" has received a letter from one of its readers, Mr. B. Walterson, a prosperous farmer living at Bru, in which he gives his own experience in the hope that it may benefit some other sufferer. Mr. Walterson says: "Some years ago I was suffering so greatly from rheumatism in my limbs that I was for a long time unable to do any work. I tried in many ways to obtain a cure, both by patent medicines and medicine prescribed by doctors, but without obtaining any benefit. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised in the Logberg as being a cure for this trouble, and determined to give it a trial. I bought a dozen boxes and before half of them were used I felt a great change for the better. This improvement continued from day to day, and before I had used all the pills I was completely cured. Since that time I have never had an attack of this trouble. After this I used the pills in several other cases and no other medicine has been so beneficial to me. I feel it my duty to publicly give testimony to the merits of this wonderful medicine so others similarly afflicted may be led to try it."

If you are weak or ailing, if your nerves are tired and jaded, or your blood is out of condition, you will be wise to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which are an unfailing cure for all blood and nerve troubles. But be sure you get "the genuine, with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sometimes in our more tolerant and forgiving moods, we don't blame people for what they do; at the same time we cannot help but feel that they ought to have had more sense.

There have been 2,819 people killed and 39,800 injured by the railways of the United States during the past year.

To Sleep Well

get your stomach and liver acting right. The easiest, quickest and safest way to do it is to use

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

Winter Tourist Excursions. ..

Through Tickets. Lowest Rates
Best Time to all Points.
OCEAN STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

For full information consult any Canadian Northern Ry. Agent.

GEO. H. SHAW,
Traffic Manager.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

"THE" ROUTE TO

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CANADA'S SCENIC ROUTE

Travel by the C. P. R. and be assured of SOLID COMFORT.

First-class C. P. R. Sleepers on all through trains.

Through Tourist Sleepers - the best

Tourist Rates quoted to all points

East, West, South,
The Old Country,
The Orient,
The Antipodes.

Those desiring information in regard to any part of the world reached by the C. P. R. or its connections are requested to apply to any C. P. R. representative or to

C. E. McPHERSON
Gen. Pas. Agt., Winnipeg.

LEARNING A LANGUAGE.

It Is Comparatively Easy to Acquire a Working Vocabulary.

"It doesn't require any great length of time to learn a language if one has patience," said a man who has mastered several languages, "and when I hear a man regret that he is not able to speak French or German or Spanish or some other language unknown to him I cannot conceal my amusement. In nine cases out of ten I might say that the men who express a regret of this sort handle English very poorly if that happens to be their language.

"The chances are that their vocabularies are extremely limited, and it would probably surprise them to know that despite the advantages of birth and education they could not command more than 600 or 700 words in English if their lives depended upon it. Yet they are able to carry on intelligent conversation, and many of them may become forcible and even axiomatic in their sayings, and they plunge into discussions of literature, art, music and other subjects of such fine elegance and do it rather successfully too.

"Now, how long ought it to take for a man to learn 600 or 700 or even 1,000 words in any language? Certainly it ought not to take any great length of time, and from my own experience I know that it does not. Of course I am not speaking now of mastering so that one can get the full benefit of all the refinements of speech in a particular tongue.

"But I have in mind the idea of speaking intelligibly in a given language and being able to understand perfectly what is said in return. I have a system which I have worked out, and it has been of vast benefit to me and has enabled me to learn a number of languages. It occurred to me while I was in Mexico a few years ago on important business.

"I could not speak a word of Spanish and could not understand the language. I concluded that I would learn the language. My plan was simply this: I made up my mind that I would not retire at the close of any day as long as I was there without learning at least three words in Spanish, how to pronounce them and what they meant. That would give me ninety words per month, or something over 1,000 in a year's time."

Look Out For Your Pate.

A contemporary says "pate" is slang for head. It is, eh? Wherefore? Surely the word is used in a trivial or derogatory sense, as noddle, noggin, cranium, brainpan, etc., but its origin is eminently respectable. Shakespeare says "the learned pate ducks to the golden fool." Pope's epigram is good:

You beat your pate and fancy wit will come;
Knock as you please, there's nobody at home.

We have "bald pate" and "shave pate." Why, the word is used once in the Bible, and by David, in Psalm vii. 16, "His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate." Accurately, pate does not mean the head, but the crown of the head.

A Forbidden Topic.

"There is one topic peremptorily forbidden to all well bred, to all rational, mortals," says Emerson, "namely, their distempers. If you have not slept or if you have slept or if you have headache or sciatica or leprosy or thunderstroke, I beseech you by all angels to hold your peace and not pollute the morning, to which all the housemates bring serene and pleasant thoughts, by corruption and groans. Come out of the azure. Love the day."

The quotation suggests that, hard as it is to be an invalid, it may prove almost as painful to be an invalid's friend.

Love and Business.

"Dear," she said during an interval of comparative sanity, "promise me one thing."

"Anything," he answered, with the recklessness of love.

"After we have been married a reasonable time if we decide a divorce is desirable promise that my brothers, who are struggling young lawyers, shall represent us."

Open Road to Fame and Fortune.

"My boy," said the old gentleman in a kindly tone, "there's only one thing that stands between you and success."

"And what is that?" asked the youth.

"If you worked as hard at working," explained the old gentleman, "as you do at trying to find some way to avoid working, you would easily acquire both fame and fortune."

The One Qualification.

"What position will our friend take on this momentous question?" asked the gradiloquent man.

"Position?" echoed Senator Sorghum absentmindedly. "Oh, he'll take pretty nearly any position that's open, provided there's salary attached to it."

Norway Fishermen.

Norwegians do not favor whale hunting because they believe that whales drive the fish shoreward.

Nurses' Experience.

Medical men say that a good nurse in a difficult case is better than medicine, but when we can get a good nurse and good medicine, the patient stands a much better chance of recovery. The few words of advice given below by nurse Eliza King, are well worthy the attention of all readers:

"I have constantly used St. Jacobs Oil in the various situations I have occupied as nurse and have invariably found it excellent in all cases requiring outward application, such as sprains, bruises, rheumatic affections, neuralgia, etc. In cases of pleurisy it is an excellent remedy—well rubbed I can strongly recommend it after several years' use and experience. It should be in every household."

Sister Carolina, St. Andrew's Hospital, writes: "I have found St. Jacobs Oil a most efficacious remedy in gout, also in sprains and bruises. Indeed, we cannot say too much in its praise, and our doctor is ordering it constantly."

A piece of property at the southwest corner of Twelfth and Market streets in Philadelphia was sold recently for $500,000. The lot had a frontage of 45 feet 9 inches on Market street, with a depth of 112. This makes the rate per foot about $11,000.

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

In the early morning Leeds workmen can travel five miles for a penny by the municipal electric tramway cars.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

An evening call is productive of pleasure either when you come or when you go.

That woman doesn't live who can lose at a social card game without getting mad.

When a short young man gets sweet on a tall girl he immediately buys a high silk hat.

Minard's Liniment is best Hair Restorer.

At the present ratio of progress 70 years will elapse before Pompeii is entirely uncovered. It is thought that as much treasure remains as has been exhumed.

The time comes terribly soon to people when they quit staying out late nights, and join those who lie wide awake in worrying over those who are out.

Platonic friendship is better than love without honorable mention.

But few men are able to see a sea serpent unless they are half-seas over.

"Conversation is a dead art," says a philosopher. Talked to death perhaps.

Things that make a woman cry make a man swear.

Beware of the man who owns a soft, persuasive voice.

SYRUP OF FIGS
ACTS GENTLY ON KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS,
CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY;
DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS;
OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.
TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS,
BUY THE GENUINE — MAN'F'D BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
LOUISVILLE KY. SAN FRANCISCO CAL. NEW YORK N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

Violets

By HELEN WOOD

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Edith Dean entered her Aunt Marcy's room with a great bunch of violets on her jacket. They filled the room with their perfume and seemed the spirit of their wearer, a slender girl with deep blue eyes and a pretty, pensive way of carrying her head. Mrs. Murray greeted her niece affectionately. They were strikingly alike—the same eyes, lips and wavy hair and the same quick, nervous way of speaking.

"How beautiful your violets are!"

"Oh, yes," replied the girl carelessly. "Jimmy always sends me lovely flowers, but I'm getting so tired of violets. I don't see why he didn't get American Beauties instead today."

She tossed her coat carelessly on the couch, crumpling and crushing the violets. Her aunt looked up quickly and then drew the girl to the stool at her side.

"Edith, your words remind me of a story. May I tell it?"

The girl nodded her head delightedly.

"It was in the spring of 1861. I was a gay, spoiled girl, like you, and Langdon Murray, to whom I had been engaged for several months, was my helpless slave. While our social pleasures differed slightly from those of the present day we, too, loved pretty gowns and flowers, so when Langdon promised to send me, for a certain dance, the prettiest flowers he could find I naturally expected something quite handsome in the way of a bouquet. Instead of the roses I had hoped for there came only a bunch of violets, not violets de Parma, like yours, but the simplest of fragrant blossoms. I was in a fine temper, tossed them aside and went to the dance unadorned with any flowers. If Langdon felt hurt, he showed no sign, and his very self restraint annoyed me the more. I was disgracefully pettish all evening and on the way home had little to say to my long suffering escort.

"The next evening he called as usual, and in the meantime mother had rescued the discarded violets and placed them in a vase. He crossed to the piano and touched the half faded flowers whimsically. Then he turned to me with unusual gravity and tenderness.

"'So you didn't like my violets, Marcy, dear?'

"Childishly I shook my head.

"'I thought, dearest, they were the reflection of your eyes. That's why I

MRS. MURRAY SHOWED EDITH A SMALL BOUQUET OF FADED FLOWERS.

chose them. Perhaps, as you don't care for them, I may take a few?'

"'Take them, of course,' I said nonchalantly.

"'No; I want you to give them to me.'

"Wonderingly I selected a small bunch and handed them to him. Then I laughed nervously.

"'Dear me, Langdon, you look as serious as if you were going to a funeral.'

"'To something worse than that, Marcy, dear; to—war. And these will remind me of the sweetest girl in the world, my slender, blue eyed violet, who is going to be brave till I come back.'

"A chill crept over me. I saw my pettish folly, my one sided quarrel, in their true light. What a penitent girl I was, and how complete was our reconciliation, how tender our parting! Then, when he had kissed me goodby for the last time, I took what was left of the violets and pressed them in this book."

Mrs. Murray opened an old fashioned collection of verses and showed Edith a small bouquet of withered flowers tied with white ribbon.

"You of today cannot realize the horrors of the civil war. Mother and I sewed incessantly for the soldiers. It was all we could do. This labor of love, with frequent letters from Langdon, who was with the western army, kept me alive. Separation had taught me how deep was my love for him.

"After the battle of Stony Ridge came word that Langdon had been terribly wounded and left on the field until aid could be sent to him, but when the hospital corps arrived he was not to be found, and the messmate who wrote the letter had been able to learn nothing of his fate, nor could the inquiries instituted by my father solve the mystery. I railed at fate. I prayed to die. If only I could visit his grave, know where he was sleeping with my violets over his heart, as he had said they should always lie.

"The weeks dragged into months, and then suddenly came news from Nashville that he lay there in the government hospital, with other Federal prisoners he had been recently exchanged, and if I wished to see him alive I must come at once. Of the horrors of that trip and the days among the suffering and dying you can never know, but I nursed Langdon back to life, and when we reached our northern home it was a more sensible, thoughtful woman that he led to the altar, and, my dear, in the first few years of our married life whenever the old thoughtless words rose to my lips I recalled the violets which he had worn over his heart through the battles and the marches, and whenever I became selfish and thought my husband was not doing everything he could to make me happy I would steal away to my room and look into the pages where these withered flowers lay. Violets may be modest, but they can recall memories which no haughty American Beauties can boast."

Edith was very thoughtful as she kissed her aunt and went to her room. There on her tea table the maid had placed a vase filled with American Beauties. She flushed as she looked at them. What had she said to Jimmy about hating violets?

That evening when Jim Barber called on his fiancee Edith was wearing the violets. He elevated his eyebrows slightly, then bent down to kiss the tender, upturned face. Edith was looking unusually pensive.

"I thought you hated violets. Didn't you get the roses this afternoon?"

Edith smiled.

"I won't fib, Jimmy. I do like roses best, but when you send the violets—why—why, that makes them different, you know."

Jim, rather surprised at the sudden tenderness and gentleness of his whimsical sweetheart, held her close to his heart. At last she raised her head and, pulling some violets from her corsage, fastened them on his coat. Again he stooped to kiss her hands as she whispered:

"You don't think, Jimmy, that there's going to be a war—very soon?"

Jimmy, who belonged to the national guard, glanced at her curiously.

"No, dear."

She sighed happily and murmured, "I'm very, very glad."

Fourth Century Shorthand.

That shorthand was used in the ancient world is well known, but our information is still scanty, and any addition is welcome. It may therefore be worth knowing that there is in the Armenian "Acts of St. Callistratus" a reference to the employment of stenography. A translation of this is included in Mr. F. C. Conybeare's "Armenian Apology and Acts of Apollonius and Other Monuments of Early Christianity." The account of Callistratus was probably written in the first half of the fourth century. It includes several long addresses of Callistratus to his fellow soldiers in explanation of the mysteries of the new faith for which he and forty-nine of his comrades became martyrs. Perhaps with a view to giving them authority as verbatim reports, the compiler says:

"But there was a certain scribe of the law court who was near to the prison, and he listened to the discourse of Callistratus, and he wrote it down in shorthand on paper and gave it to us, and we set in order with all accuracy the record and outline of his thought."

Thackeray's Facial Appearance.

In 1849 or 1850 Charlotte Bronte wrote of Thackeray: "To me the broad brow seems to express intellect. Certain lines about the nose and cheek betray the satirist and the cynic; the mouth indicates a childlike simplicity, perhaps even a degree of irresoluteness in consistency—weakness, in short, but a weakness not unamiable." And Mr. Motley, writing to his wife in 1858, said: "I believe you have never seen Thackeray. He has the appearance of a colossal infant—smooth, white, shining, ringlety hair, flaxen, alas, with advancing years; a roundish face with a little dab of a nose, upon which it is a perpetual wonder how he keeps his spectacles."

This broken nose was always a source of amusement to Thackeray himself. He caricatured it in his drawing, he frequently alluded to it in his speech and in his letters, and he was fond of repeating Douglas Jerrold's remark to him when he was to stand as godfather to a friend's son, "Lord Thackeray, I hope you won't present the child with your own mug!"

A Tender Hearted Dog.

A sick dog took up his abode in the field behind our house, and after seeing the poor thing lying there for some time I took it food and milk and water. The next day it was still there, and when I was going out to feed it I saw that a small pug was running about it, so I took a whip out with me to drive it away. The pug planted itself between me and the sick dog and barked at me savagely, but at last I drove it away and again gave food and milk and water to my protege.

The little pug watched me for a few moments, and as soon as he felt quite assured that my intentions toward the sick dog were friendly it ran to me wagging its tail, leaped up to my shoulder and licked my face and hands, nor would it touch the water till the invalid had had all it wanted. I suppose that it was satisfied that its companion was in good hands, for it trotted happily away and did not appear upon the scene again.—Cor. London Spectator.

His "Waterloo Breeches."

The first Duke of Wellington once received a letter from C. J. London, a horticulturist, asking permission to see the Waterloo beeches at Strathfieldsaye. Mistaking the signature for "C. J. London" and "beeches for breeches," the Duke wrote gravely to the great astonishment of that good man, that his Waterloo breeches had "disappeared long ago."

An Intelligent Shark.

A huge shark seized the anchor rope of a boat in which children were fishing off Parenzo, on the Adriatic, and pulled the craft about, evidently trying to upset it, while another shark swam around. The children escaped by cutting the rope and rowing ashore.—London Mail.

Trees as a Monument.

Trees are to be planted and a general monument erected by the municipality in the quarantine harbor at Odessa, where several British seamen are buried.

Where He Missed It.

"Ah," he said as they were exploring among the rocks back of the hotel, "here is 'Lovers' lane.' Let's go through."

"That deep place there, where it is so dark, with the steep rocky sides?"

"Yes. Come on."

"I'm afraid you would kiss me if we were down there alone together."

"No, honest!"

"Well, then we may as well remain up here."

The Mulberry Tree.

From a twenty-year-old mulberry tree 218 pounds of leaves have been picked in a year.

A Truism.

Here's reason and rhyme
To a proverb applied:
A stitch, sirs, in time
Is worth two in the side.

Old Maid Insurance.

Women insure against being old maids in Denmark. If they marry before they are forty, what they have paid in goes to the less fortunate, and these last are pensioned for the remainder of their lives on a scale proportionate on what they paid in.

The Principal Meal.

The principal meal of all people of all ages has been undoubtedly dinner, and the lover of old time customs will find it both interesting and entertaining to notice the various changes which have taken place in the etiquette of the dinner table.

Terrapin Fishing.

The fisherman catches the terrapin with a pair of tongs on the eastern shore of Maryland.

Ways of a Professional Beggar.

M. de Blowitz in the Paris Matin tells an amusing story of how a subscriber to the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" used to work. He was a professional writer of begging letters, and in them he represented himself to be now one sort of a person and then another, "getting up" from the pages of his encyclopaedia the necessary historical knowledge to give his letters plausibility. Thus, he explained, that having written a letter in which he was a potter who had been chemically poisoned and unfitted for work, he used the encyclopaedia for details of his pottery trade, of which he himself was entirely ignorant. The one word, 'kaolin,' which he used in his letters, and the explanation of the use of the material made every one believe in the genuineness of his appeal and brought him a perfect harvest of bank notes and postal money orders."

Portraits of Queen Victoria.

Portraits of Queen Victoria have become a staple article among British sculptors. Since her death orders have arrived from all parts of the world. Williamson of Esher is at work on no less than three colossal bronze Victorias for the Northwest provinces of India.

Russian Editor's Polite Invitation.

In view of the repeated complaints made on the part of the public as to the lacking interest in our newspaper, the editor begs the discontented to be kind enough to call on him about 1 o'clock for a personal interview.—Gazeta, Samar, Russia.

WAS PRE-VICTORIAN

LATE PHILIP JAMES BAILEY BELONGED TO A FORMER AGE.

Passing of the Famous English Poet, Author of "Festus"—Poem, Published in 1839, Was Regarded by Lytton, Tennyson, Thackeray and Others as One of the Great Poems of All Time.

Philip James Bailey, the noted poet, author of the classic poem "Festus," which was published in 1889 and which was regarded by Lytton, Tennyson, Thackeray and others as one of the great poems of all time, died at his home in Nottingham, aged 86 years, on the 6th September, 1902.

Mr. Bailey belonged to a pre-Victorian age, and there were few persons in England but believed that he had long since passed away. The poet put all the genius of a lifetime into his one work, polishing the lines, changing the conceptions here and there, and adding voluminously to the text up to a comparatively few

PHILIP JAMES BAILEY.

years ago. In 1899 a jubilee of the publication was celebrated, and the jubilee edition, considerably expanded, presents the poem in its ultimate form.

"Festus" appeared in 1839. It was published anonymously at first, and its unknown author was hailed by the best English critics as the fellow of Milton and Goethe. Tennyson said of it: "I can scarcely trust myself to say how much I admire it, for fear of falling into extravagance." The poem ran through numerous editions rapidly. In 1889 eleven editions had appeared in England, and in 1877 thirty editions had already been published in the United States. Bailey was born at Nottingham in 1816. His father was an editor, who sent his brilliant son to Glasgow for an education, but he left the university without a degree to take up the law. He soon abandoned his studies, however, for poetry. For a long time he lived in Jersey, but in 1885 he removed to England, and in 1892 to his birthplace to spend his old age. He retained his clarity of mind in a remarkable degree, but was singularly retiring and diffident—a trait which accounted for the fact that he was so little known personally to the public. His wife died in 1896.

British Trades Union Discipline.

The story of a Spanish Princess being allowed to burn to death in the presence of her attendants because for them to have touched her would have been a breach of etiquette is generally regarded as the example, par excellence, of old-time idiocy, but a recent example of trade union methods would appear to run it closer. A workman engaged in guiding a cable into a conduit, got his fingers caught between the cable and conduit. The men at the other end continued to pull, being unaware of the mishap, but an apprentice seeing the serious state of affairs, rushed up and pulled back the cable. A delegate of the union having witnessed the affair, reported the workman for having broken the rules of the order. The injured man had to go before the executive to explain his conduct, and although his damaged hand was a strong witness in his defence, he was fined "for allowing an apprentice to do helper's work—to wit, assisting a journeyman drawing wire into a conduit." Discipline is all very well in its way, but with such master minds at work one need not wonder that we suffer so much from intelligent competition.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Got a Better Place.

Daniel O'Connell once told the House of Commons an amusing story of bribery. A farmer in the County of Wexford was promised a position for his son in return for his vote for a member of the Loftus family. The father's ambition for the boy aimed at a sergeantcy in the artillery, but Lord Loftus, on applying for this post for the youth, was informed that it was totally impossible to grant his request, inasmuch as it required a previous service of six years to qualify a candidate for the position. "Does it require six years to qualify a candidate for the position. "Does it require six years to qualify him for a lieutenancy?" demanded Lord Loftus. "Certainly not," was the answer. "Well, can't you make him a lieutenant, then?" rejoined Lord Loftus. "Whereupon," said O'Connell, "the fellow was made a lieutenant for no better reason than just because he was not fit to be a sergeant."

MAN AND HORSE

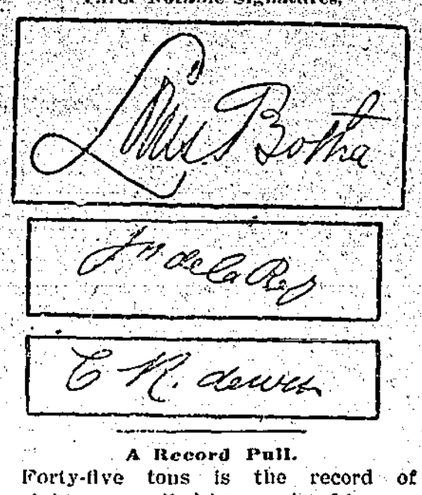
Some Remarkable Cases of Endurance on the Part of Both—Military Ride From Brussels to Ostend.

There is a very general discussion going on in the European press regarding the unnecessary cruelty to horses attending the military ride from Brussels to Ostend, which recently brought together contestants from most of the European armies. The London Chronicle gives some remarkable cases of endurance on the part of both men and horses. Charles XII. of Sweden rode from Femstira in Turkey to Stralsund on the Baltic, a distance of 1,300 miles in a fortnight, during which he thus kept up the pace at the tremendous rate of 90 miles a day. Nearest akin, perhaps, to this relay riding by Charles Bouce are the "pony express" performances of Captain Cody, better known as "Buffalo Bill," who once covered an "extra distance" of 322 miles in one continuous ride at an average speed of fifteen miles an hour; while from Fort McPherson to Fort Kearney—a distance of 95 miles—he rode in twelve hours one day, and did the return ride the next day in the same time on the same horse.

In the annals of English history there is the record of a fine performance. This was the feat of Sir Robert Cary—afterwards Earl of Monmouth—who had private reasons of his own for being the first to announce to James VI. of Scotland the death of Queen Elizabeth, to whose throne the "British Solomon" was called to succeed. From London to Edinburgh the distance is now 400 miles, and at that time it may be said to have been even more, by reason of the wretchedness of the roads. Starting from Charing Cross on a Thursday morning (March 24, 1603), Sir Robert reached Holyrood on the following Saturday night. The first day he rode to Doncaster, 155 miles (presumably on relay horses); next night he slept at a house of his own in Witherington, in Northumberland, about 130 miles further, and on the evening of the following day he reached Holyrood covered with blood from a fall on his horse in the last section of his tremendous ride. Thus Sir Robert—who spent two nights in bed—had done an average of about 133 miles a day for three successive days—a splendid instance of personal endurance.

Captain Charles Townley, a Queen's foreign service messenger in 1849, was sent to Constantinople by Lord Palmerston with despatches of momentous urgence and importance. The captain could get no further than Belgrade by rail, and thence it behooved him to spur across the Balkans to Stamboul—a distance of 820 miles. Every moment was precious. His orders were not to spare himself nor others. He did neither. His way lay through mud, mountains and darkness. An old musket wound opened in his wild career, and drenched him with blood, and he repeatedly fainted in the saddle. Twice his horse fell with him. Thirty minutes to change horses was all the rest he took—apart from one blessed sleep of six hours, and so, after five days and eleven hours in the saddle, he rode, or rather reeled, into the courtyard of the British Embassy at Pera, after having covered an average distance of 150 miles a day for five and a half days—a finer case of personal endurance even than that of Sir Robert Cary, who had done his average 133 miles per diem for three days. The "voice of honor and humanity had been vindicated," as Canning wrote—nor would anyone have protested, if, in such a case, a hundred horses had been killed, and Townley's great ride of 820 miles in 131 hours was recited in the House of Commons to the pride and wonder of all Englishmen.

Three Notable Signatures.



A Record Pull.

Forty-five tons is the record of weight ever pulled by a pair of horses. This was in the shape of bark loaded on a sleigh and pulled on ice.

A Popular Bit of Music.

Mr. Crowe composed the famous "Seesaw" waltz merely for his children and had such a poor opinion of its merits that he sold the copyright to Metzler for a few pounds. The publisher cleared over $75,000.

The Human Voice.

The scale of the human voice, from lowest bass to highest soprano, is four octaves. The average voice has only twelve notes.

Baking a Cake.

When a cake contains too much flour or has baked too fast, it will sink from the edges or rise up sharply with a crack in the middle. If cake has a coarse grain, it was not beaten enough or the oven was too slow.

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Leaves Nanaimo Tuesday, 5 p.m., for Comox, connecting with s.s. Joan at Nanaimo.

Leaves Comox Wednesday, 8 a.m., for Nanaimo direct, connecting with train for Victoria.

Leaves Nanaimo Thursday, 7 a.m., for Comox and way ports.

Leaves Comox Friday, 7 a.m., for Nanaimo and way ports.

Leaves Nanaimo Friday, 2 p.m., one week for Ganges, next week for Crofton.

Leaves Ganges or Crofton Saturday, 7 a.m., for Victoria and way ports.

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No. 2—Daily.		No. 4—Sunday
A M		P.M.
De 9 00	Victoria	D: 3.00
" 9 28	Coldstream	" 3 28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 4 24
" 11 00	Duncan's	" 5.00
P M.		P M.
" 12 40	Nanaimo	" 6 41
Ar 12 53	Wellington	Ar. 7 03

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily.		No. 3—Sunday
A.M.		A.M.
De. 8 00	Wellington	De. 3 00
" 8 20	Nanaimo	" 3 15
" 10 02	Duncan's	" 5.00
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 5 36
" 11 38	Coldstream	" 6 32
Ar 12 00	Victoria	Ar 7 00

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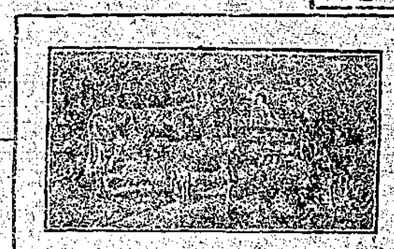

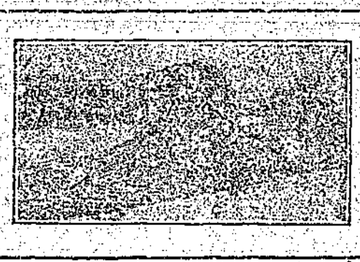

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Loafing and Working.

Ever notice at the end of a day when you have fooled along with your work and slouched through everything in a slipshod manner that you are tired as if you had worked steadily and done your work well? And how much better satisfied you feel with yourself when you have done your work as you should. Your employer also notices these things. Don't belong to the slipshod class. Do your work well. You will feel better and stand higher in the estimation of the man you work for.—Atchison Globe.

Tricks of the Trade.

If you find maple twigs and fragments of leaves in your "maple" sirup, you may feel pretty sure that it is an imitation or has been adulterated. People who make the pure article sent it to market clean. The best butter does not have hair in it to prove that it was made from cows' milk. Strained honey with bits of comb in it is subject to the same suspicion. Tomato figs with a fig leaf on top of the box is another instance.

EXTRA! EXTRA!!

WE HAVE DECIDED to have another Premium Drawing, to be held on Saturday, January 24th, 1903. Our plan is this, that we will give two tickets for every dollar we receive during December and one ticket for every dollar we receive in January up till the 24th, when the drawing takes place. The prize will be an up to - date, ball bearing, wire wheel, pneumatic tired buggy, valued at $200.

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Issued Every Wednesday.

W. B. ANDERSON, - - - EDITOR

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

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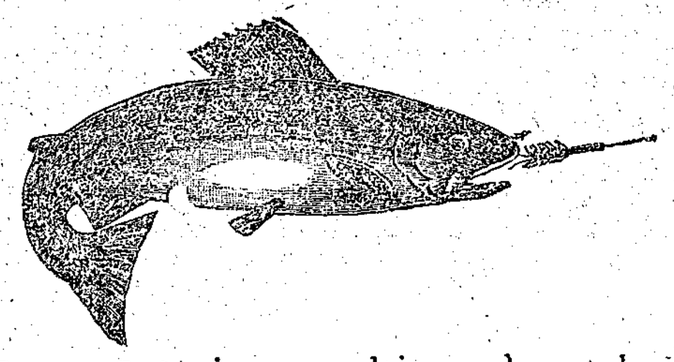

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NEWS OFFICE.

IN THE DAYS OF VILLAINY

By GRACE MacGOWAN COOKE

Copyright, 1901, By Grace MacGowan Cooke

"We might kidnap him!"

"Don't be frivolous." She drew her dark brows and thought intently.

"I don't understand," she complained. "You want this report for your own paper, don't you? I chance to have inside information that you—that is, the Star—will have it exclusively. Doesn't that suit you?"

The young man turned his back to the room full of chattering people and put his broad shoulders between her telltale young face and prying eyes.

Their conversation was being held precariously at a crowded afternoon tea.

"Look here, girlie," he said, "it's just like this: Yesterday I was city man on the Star, with a good chance of promotion. I felt I had something to offer the girl I love. Today the Record might take me if I went to them with a scoop in my hand—and they're not making a living for the men they already have."

"Oh, Tom," cried the girl, with a note of keen distress in her carefully suppressed voice, "you've not lost your position! How was it?"

The young fellow nodded. "It's Betts," he returned gloomily. "You know what Betts is. I was all right with him till Mr. Markham noticed my work and (as I've been informed by a man on the inside) told Betts to push me as fast as possible, for he thought I'd make a good chief in my department. Betts won't keep a man on the staff who is a possible rival. He called me into his private room yesterday morning and gave me an order which he knew I'd refuse to execute. When I did so, he worked himself into a rage and discharged me. Well, I said some things an assistant can't say to his chief before the discharge came. Then I asked to be allowed to leave at once—and here I am. I've acted the fool. I'm not fit to be trusted with your future, dear. I"—His voice broke a little and sank into silence.

"You've done just as I would have you do," the girl returned loyally, "and now if you're off the Star and not on the Record how would this cotton mill scoop affect you?"

"It would square me with Betts if I could beat him on it, and if I could take it to the Record it would assure me a place there. But what's the use of talking? I've tried all I know, and I can't get a word of the story."

"If I thought it would be just right," she murmured. "Tom," looking at him anxiously, "you're very sure nobody will lose money by it if the Star gets left on this?"

"Oh, you mean outsiders! I'm telling you the truth when I say it won't make any difference whatever, financially, to anybody if the Record gets a scoop on this cotton mill business and publishes the fact first that Senator Morgan is in town looking for a site for the buildings."

"All right," said the girl, laughing a little. "You see, he's mother's cousin, and of course we went to the hotel to see him when he first came in yesterday morning. While we were there your Mr. Betts of the Star came up. He and Senator Morgan were in school together and are old friends.

"Mr. Betts is going down to Birmingham to attend a land sale, but I heard the senator promise him that he would not allow his name to be put on the hotel register nor permit any of the Record folks to find out that he was here.

"Mr. Betts was to send a reliable man around from the Star the next day—why, that's today, Tom. It's this very evening! And the senator was going to give him the details of the cotton mill scheme, with the names of all the eastern stockholders and, if he decides upon it, the exact location of the mill."

"Isn't that enough to make angels weep?" groaned Tom Harding.

"Poor Tom!" said the girl. "You look positively thin. Have a little more oyster pate. You'd feel amiably disposed toward anybody who would help you out on this, wouldn't you?"

"I'd love 'em for life. Well, I reckon I can tear down to the Record office and make the longest item I can out of the fact that I do know Senator Morgan is here and that his plans are coming on all right. They don't even know that much."

"Dear me!" confided the girl to her fan. "Men are stupid creatures!"

"But women aren't," said Harding gayly. "I know you've got a scheme in that pretty little head of yours."

"It's so easy," said the girl, yawning a little. "I heard Mr. Betts making the engagement for his man for late this evening, and the name he used was that of a gentleman of my acquaintance, a certain Mr. Thomas Harding. All you have to do is to go a little early. Then when the senator has told you all you want to know, why, you just say something a little disagreeable, so that when the real Star man comes Cousin John will be furious and won't see him. I'm ashamed of you to lack a bit of invention like that."

"Great Scot!" murmured Harding in awe. "You are worth any two men on the staff. Say, you ought to be a newspaper man's wife, do you know it?"

"I believe you said something like that to me before, and I have taken the matter under advisement. If I find a newspaper man that's worth having, why, well"—

She laughed saucily as she rose.

* * * * * * *

When Harding's card went up to the senator, it found that gentleman seated at a big desk with a pile of papers before him. "I'm glad that fellow's come," he said. "I have the stuff ready for him, and I want to get it off my hands."

Harding was most affably received. The full details and complete plans were furnished him, together with the architect's sketch of the proposed mill and a photograph of the senator for illustrative purposes.

As he rose to go, with his bundle of documents and well filled notebook in hand, he said: "By the way, senator, wasn't your name recently connected with some sort of a little story—er—scandal, I suppose straitlaced people would call it? It would add spice to an otherwise bald and uninteresting narrative if you'd let me ring that in. Don't you think so?"

The senator sat at his desk and looked at his interlocutor aghast. "Young man," he thundered, "put—those—papers—down!"

"Oh, no," said Harding; "the Star wants these papers," which was certainly the truth, "and as for the other business, why, you may be a deacon from Deaconville for what I know. All sorts of things go into the papers."

The senator had risen and was coming toward him as he retreated. "You tell Mr. Betts for me," he roared, "that if he don't fire you I'll save him the trouble by wringing your neck for you!"

Then Tom Harding had an inspiration. "See here, senator," he said, "you're mad now. Oh, yes, you are. I can see it, though you dissemble it so beautifully. I'll go"—the senator was coming uncomfortably near just then—"but I'll be back in about half an hour, when you've had time to cool down."

What the senator said when the card of the genuine Star reporter was carried up to him just twenty minutes later has become legend and story in that hotel.

The bellboys gathered in a delighted cordon to hear him swear as he sent the message that if that idiot ever came back there again or sent anybody else from the paper he'd kill him.

The Star people continued to send men to interview the senator, who appeared to them to be demoniacally possessed. Failing to get even a glimpse of him, though they could hear the sound of his unutterable roarings down the corridor, they not unnaturally gathered the impression—indeed the impression was abroad pretty generally then—that the senator had been wined and dined rather too extensively, and as Betts, who would have saved them that crowning folly, was absent they hinted as much in the next morning's issue of the paper.

It was on this same morning that the Record brought out a complete illustrated history of Senator Morgan's cotton mill deal and a taking little biography and interview with the senator himself.

The cotton mill meant salvation to the overboomed little southern town, and the Record's scoop in giving the first full and authoritative account of its location did several things. It gave the Record a standing long coveted and worked for. It gave Tom Harding a secure position on the Record staff and incidentally placed him where he felt able to marry.

Nobody but Tom Harding and Tom Harding's wife knows just how the scoop came about—well, no one but Senator Morgan, perhaps, for he, being related, as you remember, to Tom Harding's wife's mother, sent the bride for a wedding present a very pretty diamond star and a note in which he made much jocular use of the word, suggesting, among other things, that he believed she was certainly getting a "star" husband.

The Smallpox Germ.

"One reason why the smallpox germ is so hard to conquer is that he can assume so many different forms," says C. F. Scott in Ainslee's. "He can transform himself from Dr. Jekyll into Mr. Hyde and into two other distinct persons at will. One can never tell which metamorphosis he may assume. As Mr. Hyde, he is known to the medical profession as Hemorrhagic, a murderous, deadly fellow that covers his antagonist with wounds that bleed so copiously the afflicted one rarely survives more than a few hours, or, at most, a few days. In one of his other characters he bears the name of Confluent, as which he raises poisonous welts on the skin of the victim very thickly, and they have a tendency to coalesce. In this character he inflicts wounds more painful, but less fatal. The Discrete type manifests himself in fewer papules and is less vigorous in his assaults. The Varioloid is the gentlemanly Dr. Jekyll held in check by vaccination, and although there is no mistaking his identity he is mild mannered and well disposed to the sufferer. A victim may be exposed to the Hemorrhagic type and yet the disease which develops in his own system may be any of the other varieties, and similarly through all the combinations. In which form the disease will make its appearance can never be predicted with certainty."

Every Man Has His Master.

No man is completely free. Every man has his master. The supremest despot is a thrall, for there is somebody whom he fears and must court. If he does not dread the plebs, he dreads the patricians; if he is not afraid of the people, he is afraid of the army with which he cows the people; if there is danger in neither the rabble nor the pretorian guard, there is a minister, a major domo, a foreign nation, a jester, a satirist, a dynamiter or a woman who worries and frightens him and in a measure controls his actions.

Put two human beings together, and each will acquire mastery in some respect over the other. The human race is a social body. Men are interdependent. Absolute freedom and splendid isolation are alike impossible. Every one must obey orders or suffer.—San Francisco Bulletin.

The Wind Did It.

"I happened to be in a Wyoming town when a city lot was put up at auction," said a Boston drummer, "and in a spirit of fun I made a bid or two. It was knocked down to me at $40, and I was wondering if anybody would take it off my hands at half that when the city marshal called on me and said:

"'Look here, pard, I want to lease your lot by the head.'

"'What do you mean by head?' I asked.

"'Well, it's the only lot in town with a tree on it, and I want to use that tree when there's a hanging to be done. I'll give you $5 every time I use it.'

"'And about what sum can you guarantee?'

"'Oh, it will run $50 or $60 a year anyhow, but if times are good it'll go $80 or $90.'

"I closed with him," said the drummer, "and in six months my income was $35. Then, not hearing anything further, I wrote to the marshal, and in reply he said:

"'Sorry to inform you that your old tree has blowed down and that we now have to walk a man a mile to hang him.'"

Benevolent Affair.

We pause before a dignified policeman and seek the light.

"What," we ask, "is that awful noise across the way?"

"That—aw, that ain't nothin' but a lot o' kids cryin' over in the foundlin'," is the reply.

"Oh," we muse, "a sort of charity bawl, eh?" And the policeman clubs us.

They Never Speak.

"Yes," said the engaged girl, "Dick is very methodical. He gives me one kiss when he comes and two when he goes away."

"That's always been his way," returned her dearest friend. "I've heard lots of girls comment on it."

Thus it happens that they cease to speak to each other

Too Slow.

Messenger Boy—Lost yer job, eh?

Ex-Office Boy—I gev it up. It wuz all on account o' de typewriter.

Messenger Boy—Didn't she like yer?

Ex-Office Boy—It wasn't a "she," but a "he." Dat wuz de trouble; nobody ter flirt wit'

The Real Fret.

"Do your debts worry you?" asked the sympathetic guy.

"What I owe other people?" said the willing spender. "Well, I should say not. It's what other people owe me that bothers."

Altogether Businesslike.

First English Lord—Did you propose to Miss Porkpacker?

Second English Lord—No—to her father. I hate to have any business dealings with a woman.

The Average Man.

Tommy—Pop, what is an average man?

Father—An average man, my son, is one who feels that he is a little better than his neighbors.

He Took Advice.

"Why have you failed in life?"

"My employers always told me that a man with my brains could make more money doing something else."

Worse.

"Mr. Smith looks awfully blue. Has he been disappointed in love?"

"No; [illegible]"—Brooklyn Life.

Hats.

Experts declare hats are, from the hygienic point of view, an absolute absurdity, save where actual protection from the sun is necessary.

Dwarfs and Giants.

As a rule dwarfs live much longer than giants. The latter usually have weak constitutions, their blood circulation is sluggish, and they have brittle bones.

A HARD HANDICAP.

THE town hall always has a crowd
To hear my Uncle Jim;
There ain't nobody in the state
That talks as well as him.
But when he run fur office once
I had to mourn his lot;
Mine and another feller's was
The only votes he got!

The man who beat him was a chap
Of ordinary mind;
He wa'n't particularly wise
Nor specially refined.
And all he said was, "Howdy do!"
In accents mild and bland,
And all the work he ever did
Was shakin' some one's hand.

The voters said they'd tried to help
The weak and not the strong;
A man as smart as Uncle Jim
Was sure to get along.
That's why that man of average mind
Finds life a restful joke,
And incidentally that's why
My Uncle Jim is broke.

Such a Nerve!

Bessie—He's awfully cheeky.

Mabel—Yes?

Bessie—Just because he happened to be engaged to me at the seashore he thinks he has a right to bow to me.

At Husking Time.

At husking time the tassel fades
To brown above the yellow blades,
Whose rustling sheath enswaths the corn
That bursts its chrysalis in scorn
Longer to lie in prison shades.

Among the merry lads and maids
The creaking ox-cart slowly wades
'Twixt stalks and stubble, sacked and torn
At husking time.

The prying pilot crow persuades
The flock to join in thieving raids;
The sly raccoon with craft inborn
His portion steals; from plenty's horn
His pouch the saucy chipmunk lades
At husking time.

Buckingham Palace.

Buckingham palace occupies the site of the mulberry gardens laid out by James VI. in his unsuccessful attempt to start a silk industry in London.

How Plants Grow.

Photographs of growing plants show some marvelous results, especially among the climbers. The young stems are said to move in a succession of irregular circular or elliptical curves, which vary in every direction. These movements are due to the irregular growth in various parts of the stem.

Extensive Advertising.

No street in the world can boast of so many advertisements as Broadway, New York. The amount of advertising on the buildings and in shop windows is such that it would take a man between eight and ten days of eight hours each to read his way up one side and down the other.

Nut Sandwiches.

To make nut sandwiches chop the nuts very fine, using almonds, English walnuts and hickory nuts. Butter the bread, slice and put on it a thin layer of the chopped nuts, a little salt and sprinkle of grated cheese. Put another piece of bread over this and press slightly.

Montet's Burning Mount.

The "burning mountain" of Montet, in Aveyron, France, which is often mistaken for an active volcano because a pillar of cloud rises from it by day and a pillar of fire by night, is in reality a coal mine which has been burning for several years.

The Mainmast.

The mainmast of a ship is usually the same length as half the length of the lower deck plus its extreme breadth.

A Wonderful Statue.

A wonderful statue adorns a public square in Yokohama. It is a seated image of the god Diabutsu, and its height is 63½ feet. The total weight of this great statue is 450 tons, 500 pounds of which are pure gold.

Kitchener's Autograph Estimate.

That Lord Kitchener's modesty is equaled only by his brusqueness was proved the other day during his stay with Lord Londonderry at Wynyard Park, says a London cable despatch. The hero of South Africa has been pursued by an army of autograph hunters and snap-shotters. Finally to one young man who had served in South Africa Lord Kitchener turned and said impatiently: "Young man, make your own autograph worth something. Mine is worth nothing."

PAINFUL STATISTICS.

French Infant Mortality Caused by Bad and Adulterated Milk—M. Gaston Leroux's Article in Explanation.

M. Gaston Leroux publishes in the Matin an article on the infant mortality caused by bad and adulterated milk. He quotes statistics of a most painful nature, which would seem to demonstrate beyond doubt that an enormous percentage of the children who die annually in France are literally poisoned by bad milk. This article is illustrated by a map of France, on which the greater or less infant mortality from that cause is indicated by small or large black spots. A glance at it shows that France may be divided into two regions, one to the north of the Loire, where more than half the children who die succumb to gastritis, whereas to the south of the Loire not more than one-third die from that disease. At Troyes the percentage of the infants carried off by gastric diseases is 69, at Mans it is 63, at Rennes 64, at Boulonge-sur-Mer 49, at Amiens 62, at Lille 56, at Paris 39. In the south of France the comparatively few deaths of infants from that disease is most striking. At Toulouse it is 31 per cent. of the total infantile mortality, at Beziers 12 per cent., and at Clermont only 6 per cent.

Explaining the phenomenon of the high rate of infant mortality from gastritis to the north of the Loire compared to that in the south of France, M. Gaston Leroux says it is due to the adulteration in the north of the country, where the making of butter is a great industry, whereas very little butter is made in the south. He considers that it is moreover now completely established that to feed children even on unadulterated cream is a dangerous and guilty practice. In connection with the dangers attending the consumption of milk, not only by infants, but by adult persons, it is interesting to note the following lines contained in "Les Principes de Laiterie," written by Dr. Duclaux, Director of the Pasteur Institute:

"Numerous experiments have shown that milk of cows suffering from tuberculosis contains bacilli of tuberculoses, not only when the udder is contaminated with tuberculosis, but when it is in reality healthy and the disease elsewhere. It can be affirmed to-day that numerous persons suffering from tuberculosis owe their disease to milk and that to avoid the danger of infection, which is much greater than might be supposed, it is necessary to cease drinking unboiled milk."—London Standard's Paris Correspondent.

AN INTERESTING PICTURE.

The King Introducing the Boer Generals to the Queen.

The Boer Generals, Botha, Delarey and Dewet, have expressed themselves as extremely pleased at the opportunity afforded them of visiting the King on board the Royal yacht Victoria and Albert at Cowes. An illustration of the interesting occurrence

HIS MAJESTY INTRODUCING THE BOER GENERALS TO THE QUEEN ON BOARD THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT.

is reproduced. When they reached the Royal yacht the King was on deck, and on their ascending the gangway His Majesty came forward, and, after being introduced, shook hands with each of the Generals. His Majesty then conducted the three Generals to the royal group and introduced them to the Queen. After a brief interview with the King, the Generals were taken for a trip round the fleet at Spithead, and then they returned to town highly gratified at the kind manner in which the King had received them.

Bogus Antiques.

The remarkable disclosure that one of the ancient Roman statuettes in the museum at Vienna is found to be rich in tobacco products and to be, in fact, indisputably made from the wornout mouthpieces of pipes and cigar holders will send a shock through all the cabinets (with a small c) in Europe. It is now asserted that the majority of the antique works of art of this description are the work of contemporary Greeks, who appear to have made this unsavory industry theirs. As Lord Macaulay has it in a well known lay:

Such cunning they who live on high
Have given unto the Greek.

We may even adapt another line from the same source by the alteration of one word to form a motto for the collector of such curiosities:

Leave to the Greek his amber nymphs!
—London News.

A Savage Custom.

The Australian blacks do not allow a mother-in-law within a mile of her married daughter's hut.

Stays.

In 1614 stays were introduced into the costumes of gentlemen to keep the doublet straight and confine the waist.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

The Germans are ever keen for foreign trade, and are now teaching the Chinese language to their commercial students. While the Chinese language is very complicated, it has been simplified to a very great degree for the purposes of commercial usage.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above fact can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE.

Merchant, St. Isadore, Que.
May 12th, 1898.

Cleburne, a town in Texas, possesses a gray-brindle tom-cat that is 30 years old. The animal has no teeth, and is unable to mew.

ALWAYS ON HAND.—Mr. Thomas H. Porter, Lower Ireland, P. Q., writes: "My son, 18 months old, had croup so bad that nothing gave him relief until a neighbor brought me some of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which I gave him, and in six hours he was cured. It is the best medicine I ever used, and I would not be without a bottle of it in my house."

A woman's idea of a dutiful husband is one who will stay at home and look after the baby while she spends the afternoon shopping.

Blood will tell

When an animal is all run down, has a rough coat and a tight hide, anyone knows that his blood is out of order. To keep an animal economically he must be in good health.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

is a necessity where the best results from feeding would be obtained. It tones up the system, rids the stomach of bots, worms and other parasites that suck the life blood away.

Nothing like Dick's powder for a run down horse.

50 cents a package.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.

Floral Pins.

OUR NEW illustrated catalogue, which we send free of charge to any address, offers an assortment of gift articles almost unlimited.

The Pansy Stick Pin shown above has the natural color effects hard enamelled on 14k. gold. The centre setting is a perfect diamond.

We guarantee the safe delivery of this to any address for $8.50.

Ryrie Bros., Jewelers. Yonge and Adelaide Sts., Toronto.

AN UNQUIET SPIRIT.

The Mysterious Light That For Years Haunted Cape Noir.

For many years on Cape Noir, the western point of Maria, a strange light was seen, dancing and moving about in the most unaccountable manner. At one moment it would rise like a column of fire into the air, and at another time it would fall like a meteor. Then it would seem to leap over the point and drop into the sea, afterward appearing again in the same spot on the hillside. The habitants tell this story about it:

In the time of the war for the possession of Canada a French vessel, pursued by an English warship, steered its course into the bay at this point for refuge. A boat was lowered from the side of the richly laden merchantman, and in this thirteen men swiftly rowed to the shore. Their object was to secrete a chest of gold which they had brought with them. On reaching the point they drew lots to see which of the men should remain to guard the treasure. The one to whom the lot fell was forced to swear a solemn oath, by land and sea, by night and day, by the ruler of the nether world, that he would be faithful to the trust through life, unless relieved by his returning comrades, and even after death would haunt the spot should no one come to take his place, says a writer in the Era.

To secure the fulfillment of this vow his wicked associates then and there put him to death and buried him with the treasure. The ghostly light was supposed to be the spirit of the murdered man, and many persons who, tempted by the hope of recovering the treasure, ventured into the haunted spot fled in terror and told blood curdling stories of the horrible phantoms and frightful sights which they had witnessed. The light is seen no longer. Perhaps some adventurer bolder than the rest succeeded in discovering the gold, carried it off and thus gave rest to the unquiet spirit.

TO CURE CORNS

A Few Remedies, Cheap and Simple, and Involving No Danger.

When the feet are pressed into tight fitting shoes—high heels make the pressure greater—by adding friction we have a needlelike point formed in the skin, and the greater the pressure the deeper the point will grow. The best preventive remedy known is really to go barefooted, but since this is not considered ethical in civilized life I will give a few simple remedies which may be of some value for the afflicted:

First.—Place on the corn a piece of cold, moist linen folded several times, wrap it up in dry linen, then go to bed. With this treatment the hard epidermis swells up, and after six or eight hours the outer covering of the corn can be removed with a dull knife. When this treatment has been followed for three or four days, a small needle-like growth (the corn) can be extracted without pain or bleeding. By washing the feet often in cold water the tender place will heal rapidly. After getting rid of this corn it is well to wear shoes which are neither too large nor too small so as to avoid excessive pressure or friction.

Second.—In place of the linen a crust of bread soaked in vinegar may be applied.

Third.—The best application is to soak a whole onion twenty-four hours in vinegar, then apply one of the layers of the onion to the corn and keep it in place by a bandage through the night. After repeating this procedure a few times the corn can be removed without any trouble. By either of these simple applications this troublesome agent can be removed without any danger of blood poison and "free of charge."

Refractive Power of the Ruby.

The primitive form of the spinel ruby is like that of the diamond, eight sided, which distinguishes it at once from the oriental stone. The color of the genuine ruby is that of the arterial blood, or pigeon's blood, as it is called. It is extremely hard and after the sapphire is the hardest of the corundums, which renders it difficult to understand why the earth so rarely gives it up. Its tint is as beautiful by artificial light as by day, and its powers of reflection are so great that ancient belief credited it with power of emitting light. The ancients even supposed that it would shine through clothing with undiminished power.

The German Wife's Vacation.

It is a common practice in Berlin for the wife to stay at home when the husband and family go to the seaside. In this way the wife enjoys her own holiday, for there is no housekeeping to be done. She foregathers with friends—"grass widows," like herself—and they take their meals at restaurants, spend their afternoons and evenings at popular places of entertainment and thoroughly enjoy themselves.

Japan and Music.

Japan has no music, and the first melodies many of the race ever heard aside from that of the birds were hymns sung by Christian missionaries. Notwithstanding this many Japanese have of late years become expert musicians and charming vocalists.

"WELL, THANK YOU."

A Granton Man is now Able to Make this Answer.

Inquiring Friends did not always get such a Cheery Reply because for Many Years Mr. Fletcher Suffered with Lumbago.

Granton, Ont., Oct. 12. (Special)—Mr. John Fletcher, a well-known farmer of this place who suffered for a long time with Lumbago and Kidney Trouble, has at last found a cure. Now, when his friends inquire as to his health, he cheerily tells them that he is well, something which he has not been able to do for a long time, till quite recently.

Mr. Fletcher tells the story of his illness and how he was cured, as follows:

"I was troubled for a long time with Lumbago and Kidney Trouble. My urine was of a very red color. I tried many medicines but could get nothing to help me.

"I consulted the best medical doctors in Granton and St. Mary's, but they could do nothing for me.

"At last one day a druggist in Granton suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills as a cure for my Lumbago. I purchased a box and began to take them right away. The first box helped me and I kept on till at last I was completely cured.

"I am now as well as ever I was and have not any trace of Lumbago about me. I am perfectly sound and I thank Dodd's Kidney Pills for it.

"I recommend them to all my friends and as for myself I never intend that my house shall be without them for I believe them to be the greatest medicine in the world."

Mr. Fletcher is a man who means every word he says, and is prepared to substantiate the truth of every statement made above.

There seems to be no case of Lumbago, Backache, Kidney Trouble, or Rheumatism that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure.

"No, she's no better," said a woman when the doctor came to visit her husband. "You told me to give him as much of the powder as would lay on a ten-cent piece. I hadn't a ten, but I have him as much as would go on ten ones, and he's worse, if anything."

THE MODERN MOTHER.

Has Ways of Caring for Baby That Our Grandmothers Never Knew.

Many almost sacred traditions of the nursery have been cast aside by the up-to-date mother. Even the old essential cradle is now seldom found in the house blessed by Baby's presence. The modern baby is not fed every time he cries, but when the clock announces the proper time. The doctor approves of this, and baby is better for it, but despite regular hours of feeding, nearly all the disorders of infants are caused by derangement of the stomach and bowels. Mothers' greatest problem is a treatment of these ills that will be gentle but effective, and, above all, safe. Mrs. J. W. Bailey, of Head Lake, Ont., writes from the fullness of experience when she says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my six months old baby who was troubled with indigestion. The results were beyond my expectations. Words cannot convey to those who have not tried them the worth of these Tablets. I will never again use any other preparation for the baby, as I am convinced there is nothing so good as Baby's Own Tablets."

These Tablets are a gentle laxatide and comforting medicine for infants and children. They are pleasant to take and are guaranteed to contain no opiate. If your druggist does not keep Baby's Own Tablets send 45c to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., and a full sized box will be mailed, post paid, to your address.

Polo is probably the oldest of athletic sports. It has been traced to 600 B.C.

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.

The Japanese eat more fish than any other people in the world. With them meat is a foreign innovation, confined to the rich, or, rather, to those rich people who prefer it to the national diet.

No Danger.

Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, has proved by analysis that "Sunlight Soap is a pure and well-made soap, and has a thorough cleansing power, without danger to the clothing or skin."

Clothing is worn more in the wash than in use where common soaps are used, and the hands are liable to eczema. Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see Prof. Ellis is right. No one should know better than he. 222

ASK FOR

Ogilvie Oats

Delicious flavor. Free from hulls. Warranted Pure. Put up in all sized packages.

Ogilvie's Hungarian

As now manufactured. The great FAMILY FLOUR. Insist on getting "OGILVIE'S," as they are better than the Best.

HAVE NO EQUAL.

Housekeepers must find it difficult to decide which PACKAGE TEA is the best—there are so many. If you try

GOLD STANDARD

It will settle all doubts.

Telegraph rates in the United States average double those in Europe.

"KELPION" (A STAINLESS IODINE OINTMENT)

Endorsed by best English medical journals. Supplied to British soldiers in South Africa. For all Throat and Gland Troubles, Lumps, Abscesses, Old Sores, Ulcers, Felons, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Piles, Cuts, Sore Feet, Pleurisy. Sold by Druggists, 25c. Try it once.

At the state fair in Syracuse there was a race between two flocks of geese driven by women.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

An Irish charwoman's sudden and romantic leap into riches has brought suitors to her humble Cork dwelling.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks and all kinds of cutlery.

Silence is golden only when applied to the other fellow.

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS

SANITARIUM

Arrow Lake, B. C.

Situated midst scenery unrivalled for grandeur. The most complete health resort on the continent of North America.

Its baths cure all Nervous and Muscular diseases. Its waters heal all Kidney, Liver and Stomach ailments.

They are a never-failing remedy for all Rheumatic troubles.

TERMS—$15 to $18 per week, according to residence in Hotel or Villas.

T. H. METCALFE & CO.

Grain and Commission Merchants.

Highest prices paid for wheat, oats, barley or flax in carlots. Write or write me for prices before selling. Liberal advances made on consignments and handled on commission. Licensed and Bonded.

P. O. Box 550, Winnipeg, Man.

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

The quality standard from Ocean to Ocean. Your money back if not satisfactory.

ROSE & LAFLAMME, Agts., MONTREAL.

Blue Ribbon Tea

relished from youth to old age

Are you drinking it?

Ping-Pong is to be played in a glass house by a Dublin club, which has just been formed for the enjoyment of the game.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea, an 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 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 through 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, guaged by the opinions of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

He is a wise son who knoweth when his own father will stand for a touch.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe.

About 300,000 cases of dynamite are used annually at the Johannesburg mines.

As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills contain Mandrake and Dandelion, they cure Liver and Kidney Complaints with unerring certainty. They also contain roots and herbs which have specific virtues truly wonderful in their action on the stomach and bowels. Mr. E. A. Cairncross, Shakespeare, writes: "I consider Parmelee's Pills an excellent remedy for Biliousness and Derangement of the Liver, having used them myself for some time."

All the world's a stage and all the women thereon want speaking parts.

THREE OF A KIND

all LUCINAS; all have that lovely aroma; all that tasty sweet flavor for which the cigar is noted. All smoke them, and all made by

GEO. F. BRYAN & CO..... WINNIPEG

NO. 9 LIVER PILLS

Entirely vegetable. Used for 20 years by leading Physicians. The best pill for every ill of the human stomach, liver and bowels. Ask your dealer for it or send to FLEMING'S DRUG STORE, BRANDON, MAN.

It often takes a round sum to square a crooked transaction.

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
Subscription $1.50 a year, in advance

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

☞ Advertisers who want their ad changed, should get copy in by 9 a.m. day before issue.

The Editor will not be responsible for the views, sentiments, or any errors of composition of letter correspondents.

Job Work Strictly C. O. D.
Transient Ads Cash in Advance.

"First drink a health this solemn night,
A health to England, every guest,
That man's the best cosmopolite,
Who loves his native country best."

'Ere another issue of the weekly "News" is published we will have entered on the beginning of another year. The toasts have been passed to "Absent Friends," the Christmas vacation has been made as bright and enjoyable as possible for the young folks, and our storekeepers have enjoyed a fairer share of public patronage than formerly. Business was excellent, as was shown by the increased staff of clerks who were employed to attend to the wants of numerous eager customers. The display and variety of beautiful presents and useful wares exhibited in the windows was more attractive than usual. Money is apparently more plentiful with all as is testified by the quantity of good things purchased, and the large attendances which have gathered at the numerous entertainments which have taken place this month, in fact, the Christmas spirit seems to have made itself felt everywhere in taking leave of the old year, and extending a hearty welcome to the new. The churches celebrated the holy and festive season with divine worship and exhortations to the faithful "Peace on earth and good will to men". In wishing our fellow townspeople a Merry Xmas and Happy and Prosperous New Year, the "News" wishes to heartily thank its friends for substantial favors of the season.

NANAIMO MINERS UNION.

The Nanaimo Miners' Union has affiliated with the Western (American) Federation of Miners, a powerful and recognized labor organisation. Mr Ralph Smith, M.P.P., objects to the course taken by the Nanaimo Union in affiliating with an American organisation, and has resigned his position as secretary of that Union which he has held for some years. No one doubts Mr Smith's patriotism; and possibly as a member of the Dominion House of Commons, in which he is supposed to be a representative of the "labor" element, he may be justified in the course he has taken. It must be admitted, however, that Nanaimo Miners' Union, in affiliating with the Western Federation of Miners has taken a proper course Not to have done so would have shut its members out from a very large and profitable field of labor in the United States, which they can now share on equal terms with their American brethren. The International American Typographical Union is an object lesson in this respect, with its numerous subordinate Unions throughout the United States and the Dominion of Canada. A man's nationality is not considered when making application for membership, and his working card gives him the right of employment in every city in the United States and the Dominion of Canada where union offices exist.

Men's Overcoats and Boys' Suits to clear at reduced prices, at Moore & Co's.

Nanaimo Collieries Sold

The new Vancouver Coal Co. have sold their collieries to the Western Coal Co. of San Francisco, with a capital of $1,500,000. The sale includes all the property of the Vancouver Coal Co. at Nanaimo, includes the "barges, bunkers and other plant of Rosenfield's Sons in San Francisco, and the business of J. C. Wilson & Co., and Howard & Co. of Oakland. The new officers named are John L. Howard, president: Jas. B. Smith, vice-president; D. C. Norcross, secretary, and it is reported the Company will increase the capacity of the mines at Nanaimo immediately.

MONSOON TEA
DIRECT from the GROWER to the CONSUMER
C. J. MOORE, Sole Agent

BASKET BALL

On Christmas night the long expected match between the Nanaimo Nationals, and a picked team from the Cumberland Association, was played in the Cumberland Hall. The visiting team was composed of the following—W. Steele, C. Quigley, M. McAnce, E. McGregor and J. Grey. Manager, W. Dick; Umpire, C. Bate. The Cumberlands were—H. Farmer, M. Coe, L. Coe, T. Whyte and W. Haymen. Umpire, J. Horbury; Referee, Dr. Gillespie.

The visitors put up a strong game, and played good clean ball, making very fine combination work at times. At half time the score stood 8 to 2 in their favour, and things looked bad for our boys. However, they made up their minds to do or die, and after some hard individual play by Farmer and M. Coe, backed up in good style by the others, the score was tied when the whistle blew, at 10 all. After a short intermission, play was resumed, and the game won by Farmer scoring. We must say that the last half was rather rougher than skilled, and would caution our boys to restrain their ardor just a little bit, especially when playing with visitors who play the gentlemanly game that the Nationals do. When playing amongst ourselves, everything goes, and the more goes the merrier. Not that we mean to suggest that there was any intentional roughness, but that there was rather more force than science in the last half through natural excitement. It would be well for the Athletic Association to check the horde of small boys in shouting, stamping, and whistling This is a decided nuisance to spectators. The practice of roasting visiting players when about to make a shot is to be deprecated. Incidentally, we noticed a few kids old enough to vote taking part in this delectable pastime.

A dance was given after the game at which the visitors seemed to enjoy themselves, and whether it was on account of this, or whether they became enamoured of our city—or its daughters, but when the train pulled out at 7 p.m. for Nanaimo, the visitors were not aboard, and as a consequence, have had to spend a whole week with us. On Friday evening they played the following five—T. Carey, M. Coe, A. McNeill, N. Walker and H. Farmer, defeating them by 12 to 3. They played the original team last night, but the result could not be learned by press time.

The visitors leave to day for home carrying with them the good wishes of the boys—and girls.

Some subscriber, last week enclosed to this office, two clippings of the tax sale for January 5th, asking for the correct date as one was dated through an error of setting 15 instead of 5. As no name was subscribed to the request, we are at a loss to know who the enquirer is, so take this opportunity of informing him that the corrected date, January 5th, is the one.

Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Wine Glasses, Fancy Cups and Saucers, Jardineres, &c., at Moore & Co's

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next sittings, for a Private Bill, to incorporate a Company to build, equip, maintain, and operate a line of Railway, of standard or other gauge, with any kind of motive power.

From a point at or near the mouth of Adam's River, on Vancouver Island; thence south-westerly by the most feasible route to the valley of the Klaanee River; thence south-westerly by the most feasible route, to a point at or near the mouth of Gold River on the West Coast of Vancouver Island; and from a point on the said line of Railway at or near Davie River, by the most feasible route to a point at or near Hecate Channel on the West Coast of Vancouver Island.

With power to construct, operate and maintain branch lines to any point within 20 miles of the main line of the said railway

Dated at Vancouver, this 25th day of November, A.D., 1902.

D. G. MACDONELL,
Solicitor for Applicants.

10 12 02 6t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an Act incorporating a company to be known as the "British Columbia Northern and Mackenzie Valley Railway Company," with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate a line of railway of such gnage, method of construction and motive power as may be decided upon by the Company with the approval of the Governor-General-in-Council from Nasoga Gulf or some other convenient point at or near the mouth of the Naas River in British Columbia by way of the Naas and Stikine Rivers to Dease Lake and thence by way of Dease River to the confluence of the Liard and Mackenzie Rivers, and from Dease Lake to Telegraph Creek and from the confluence of the Liard and Mackenzie Rivers by way of the Liard, Polly and Stewart Rivers to Dawson, Yukon Territory; also from Dease Lake or some convenient point on its line South thereof to the Eastern boundary of the Province, with power to connect with or make traffic arrangements with other railways; also to build and operate steamships and river steamers, to construct and operate telegraph and telephone lines, to acquire water rights and exercise the rights of a power company under "Part IV" of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897," to accept bonuses or aids from any government, municipal corporation, company or individuals; to generate electricity for the supply of light, heat and power, and to exercise such other powers and privileges as are incidental to or necessary to the beneficient carrying out the above undertaking.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., December 1st, 1902.

CHARLES H. LUGRIN,
Solicitor for Applicants.

24 12 02 8t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Lgeislative Assembly of British Columbia at its next session for an Act incorporating a company to be known as the "British Columbia Northern and Mackenzie Valley Railway Company," with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate a line of railway of such gauge, method of construction and motive power as may be decided upon by the said Company with the approval of the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council from Nasoga Gulf or some other convenient point at or near the mouth of the Naas River in British Columbia, thence by way of the Naas and Stikine Rivers to Dease Lake and thence by way of the Dease River to the Northern boundary of the Province, and from a point at or near Dease Lake to Telegraph Creek; also from Dease Lake or some convenient point on its line south thereof to the Eastern boundary of the Province, with power to connect with or make traffic arrangements with other railways; also to build and operate steamships and river steamers, to construct and operate telegraph and telephone lines, to acquire water rights and exercise the rights of a power company under "Part IV" of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897," to accept bonuses or aids from any government, municipal corporation, company or individuals; to generate electricity for the supply of light, heat and power, and to exercise such other powers and privileges as are incidental to or necessary to the beneficient carrying out of the above undertaking.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., December 1st, 1902.

CHARLES H. LUGRIN,
Solicitor for Applicants.

24 12 02 6t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its next session for an Act to incorporate a Company with power to lay out, construct, equip, operate by steam, electricity, or other motive power, and maintain a single or double track standard or narrow guage railway (a) from a point on the coast at or near Burke Channel or Bentinck Arm, then by way of the Bella Coola River, Palmer's Trail and Black Water River to the Pine River Pass or Yellowhead Pass, or both, thence to the Eastern boundary of the said Province. (b) and from a point at or near where the line of the railway mentioned above intersects the one hundred and twenty fifth meridian to a point on Burrard Inlet; and with further power to build, construct, equip, maintain and operate as aforesaid branch lines of the said railway not exceeding 150 miles in length; and with power to build and operate tramways in connection therewith; and with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate all necessary roads, bridges, ways, ferries, steamboats, wharves, docks, elevators, warehouses, hotels, depots and coal bunkers; and with power to build, own, equip, operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines in connection with the said railway, or its branches, and to construct, equip, maintain and operate branch lines in connection with the said telegraph and telephone lines; and with power to carry on a general transportation business; and to build and operate all kinds of plant for the purpose of supplying light, heat, electricity, or any kind of motive power; and to acquire lands, bonuses, privileges, or other aids from any Government, Municipalities, persons or other bodies corporate, and with power to carry on a general Express business, and to promote companies, and to make traffic or other arrangements with railway, steamboat or other companies; and with power to construct, acquire, operate and dispose of smelters, reduction, refining, concentrating or other works for the handling and treatment of ores, and to acquire, operate and dispose of coal lands, and with power to expropriate lands for the purposes of the Company, and to take such powers as are given to Companies under Part 4 of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897;" and with power to levy and collect tolls from all persons using, and on all freight passing over any such railways, tramways, wharves, or vessels owned or operated by the Company; and with power to build wagon roads to be used in the construction of the said railway, and in advance of the same; and to levy and collect tolls from all persons using, and on all freight passing over any such roads built for the Company, whether before or after construction of the railway; and with power to sell out its undertaking, and to purchase the undertaking of any other company; and with all other usual, necessary or incidental rights, powers or privileges as may be necessary or conducive to the above objects or any of them.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., this 2nd day of December, A.D., 1902.

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON,
Solicitors for the Applicants.

17 12 02 6t

Start the New Year Right and it will End Right.

COMMENCING SATURDAY, JANUARY 3rd, 1903, I will give with every dollar's worth purchased a PREMIUM TICKET valued at 10 cents. These tickets are redeemable in Books. Keep your tickets and as soon as they amount to the price of the book you want hand them in and take the book free. This is a grand chance to get a Good Set of Books without costing you a cent. The Price of the Books is from $1.75 to $4.00. Call and see them.

STANLEY H. RIGGS.

MAGNET CASH STORE

Dolls, Toys, and all Kinds of Fancy Goods for Xmas

TERMS: — Strictly Spot Cash.

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C.

XMAS CARDS and CALENDARS

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY to select your Xmas Presents. Something new each boat in

SILVER AND CUT GLASS ARTICLES,
LEATHER, TOILET CASES, PURSES
AND CARD CASES

PERFUME OF THE MOST DELICATE ODOURS

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

NEW - PRESENTATION - BOOKS.

GIVE US A CALL AND INSPECT THEM.

A. H. PEACEY,
Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C

Cold Storage: Air Dry System.

Our facilities for Storing Perishable Articles are now complete. Eggs, Butter, Game, Fowl and Meats of kinds Stored at Reasonable Rates.

$10= WARD will be paid for information leading to the conviction of persons appropriating or destroying our Beer Kegs

UNION BREWING CO., LTD.
Phone 27. DUNSMUIR STREET P.O Drawer 45