THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

NINTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1902.

THE BIG STORE, DUNSMUIR AVE.

NEW GOODS

IMPORTED DIRECT FROM GREAT BRITAIN

Comprising :—

LACE AND MUSLIN CURTAINS
PRINTS .....
SUMMER :-: DRESS :-: GOODS
FLANNELETTES, &c., &c. &c

ALSO A SPECIAL LINE OF

GENT'S PARIS DERBY SCARFS.

SIMON LEISER'S BIG STORE

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

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

Babies Look at this

—BABY CARRIAGES—

With Parasol, Hood or Canopy Tops, and Rubber Tire Wheels..... $14 to $35

—GO-CARTS—

That are adjustable to any position, complete with Parasol Top, Cushions and Rubber Tire Wheels..... $11.40 to $25

Our Assortment of Patterns was never as large as this seasons—Our Makes the Best.

Write for Illustrations and give us an idea as to style wanted.

WEILER BROS., HOME FURNISHERS,
VICTORIA, B.C.

THE
HICKS & LOVICK PIANO CO.
AGENTS FOR

WRITE FOR PRICES

"MASON & RISCH" PIANOS.
"CHICKERING" PIANOS,
....AND THE....
VOCALION ORGAN.

EASY TERMS GIVEN

123 HASTINGS ST., Vancouver, B.C.

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JOB PRINTING

Work of Every Description at Moderate Rates

Fernie Relief Concert.

As will be seen by report published the sum of $37 was netted from the proceeds of the concert held on June 23rd, which will no doubt be considerably swelled by the additional sum (which we will be pleased to publish) gained by the Minstrel Club. Considering that the Cumberland Relief Fund was so generously contributed to by the citizens of Fernie the amount now in hand, with the promised subscription, will be totally inadequate and cannot be too widely known. Too much cannot be said in condemnation of the means taken by certain unprincipled persons to prevent a larger attendance at the entertainment on the 23rd. Special attention was directed to the numbers performed by the orchestra, but as an individual remarked that there was too much "orchester," the opinion of music-lovers and musicians was that there could not be too much of a good thing, especially when such a musician of merit as Prof. Schaffner is in the ranks. Every one present was charmed by the singing of the Misses Bennie, Rushworth, Cameron and Corbett, who received repeated encores from the appreciative audience, while Mr Hutchinson so well known as a singer, will lend distinction to any musical event. The Corbett Quartette Club in their sweet, plaintive melodies were highly appreciated, also Miss Corbett in her specialty. This young lady possesses a rare contralto voice and was a pleasing addition to the programme

Mayor Willard ably performed the duties of chairman, while Mr J. Piket did the duties of floor manager at the dance which followed as no one else could do them.

The thanks of the committee are due to Mr C. Vater who kindly performed the office of accompanist at the dance, giving his services voluntarily, also to Mrs Piket for kindnesses.

PART I.

(a) Orchestra selection, ...Good Morning .....March
(b) Lights and Shadows
(c) Coontown Carnival
Quartette..Go way back and sit down, ... Corbett Quartette Club
Song..Pretty Pond Lillies..Miss J. Bennie
Song..She wore a wreathe of roses.. .....Mr W. Moore
Cornet Solo...The Raft....Prof. Schaffner
Song...I love my Love...Miss Rushworth
Scotch selections....Messrs Schaffner, ...Murdoch, Thomson and Anderson
Song....My little Zulu Babe ....Miss Willis-Corbett
Duet..The Pilot Brave..Messrs Moore .....and Webber
Orchestra selections.....Bohemian Girl

PART II.

Quartette..Coon in Tennessee..... .....Messrs Corbett & Co
Song..Please Mr Conductor..Miss Cameron
Song..Patriotic.....Mr J. Hutchinson
Duet..Whispering Hope..Misses J and ....L. Bennie
Song..Answer.....Miss Rushworth
Song..True Till Death.....Mr Moore
Dialogue..The Gambler's Wife..Miss Corbett and Messrs Corbett & E B Reid
Orchestra.....The Ring Master
....God Save the King....

List of proceeds and expenditure in connection with the concert—

INCOME.

Reserved Seats.....	$12 75
Door.....	19 00
Dance.....	10 50
Tickets sold by—	
M. Anderson.....	0 50
Mr Bennet's division...	5 50
Mr Pullen's " ...	2 50
Birdie Woodhus.....	0 50
Willie White.....	2 50
Total.....	$53 75

EXPENDITURE.

Piano—per Segrave.....	$5 00
Light—Mrs Piket.....	2 50
Music—Prof. Schaffner..	5 00
Printing.....	4 25
Total.....	$16 75
Total proceeds	$53 75
Expenses.....	16 75
Balance	$37 00

THE EXCURSION.

The excursion last Thursday, under the auspices of the L.O.L., No. 1576, of Nanaimo, and No. 1619 of Wellington, was well patronized, about 300 visiting Cumberland that day. Upon reaching the station, the procession formed as follows:—W. McLellan, D. of C.; fife and drum band; Nanaimo L.O.L.; Wellington L.O.L.; Cumberland brass band; Cumberland L.O.L. No. 1676; L.T.B.

The procession passed under the arches erected on Dunsmuir Ave.—the first, the Orangemen's arch, being very neat and gracefully decorated with evergreens and the colors of the Order. Reaching 3rd street, the march was continued up that street to Maryport Avenue, thence to 2nd street, down again to Dunsmuir Avenue, then down to the lower Camp, from thence back to the Union Hotel corner and up to the grounds, the two bands playing alternately. Reaching the grounds the parade disbanded, and an adjournment was made for lunch. In the afternoon the sports were entered into, and in some cases the events were warmly contested. This progressed most favourably until about 4.30 p.m. when rain began to fall, and increased so much that the field was in a short time quite deserted. However, in about an hours' time the sun was again shining and the deferred football game was played, resulting in a victory for Ladysmith, which team well deserved it, for they had to work for the honour.

Owing to the illness of the King, no demonstration of a specially patriotic nature was made, the affair being simply a greeting to the Orangemen of Nanaimo, who had for some time projected an excursion to this place.

A dance was held in Cumberland Hall in the evening, and many of the visitors availed themselves of the chance to spend a merry hour before the departure of the train for the wharf. We hope to see more excursions to the town in future.

A return excursion by the Cum-L.O.L. is arranged for July 12th, from here to Nanaimo, and no doubt this will be largely patronised, as it should be.

PUBLIC SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

The closing exercises of the Public School examination took place on Wednesday morning last. A large number of parents and friends were present and the school-room was prettily and tastefully decorated for the occasion. Addresses were delivered by Trustee Carey, Rev.'s Glassford and Wilkinson, Mr Matthews, Dr Gillespie and Mr Abrams. Special prizes were given for regularity, botanical collections, &c. Below is appended the list of pupils who obtained awards, roll of honors, &c. The exercises closed with the singing of the National Anthem, and cheers for Principal Bennett and his efficient staff who have been most painstaking and energetic in their efforts during the past school year to advance the interests of the pupils under their charge.

A letter was read from Mr Clinton expressing regret because of his being unable to attend owing to the unexpected arrival of Mr Little, he, however, hoped that he would be allowed to take part in future closing exercises.

Programme at School Closing—
Opening Address,.....Mr Carey, chairman
Song—Maple Leaf For Ever.....School
Address and presentation of Honor Rolls for General Proficiency, ...Rev. Mr Wilkinson
Presentation of Honor Rolls for Deportment.....Principal
Song—Land of the Maple.....School
Presentation of Honor Rolls for Attendance together with Special Book Prizes from Trustees—Mr Carey
Address.....Rev Mr Glassford
Presentation of Special Prizes—Dr Gillespie
Address.....Mr Abrams
Song—The Union Jack.....School
Address.....Mr Matthews

Honor Rolls for Proficiency—1st division, Ethel Short; 2nd div., T. Tanaka; 3rd div., E. H. McLean; 4th div., Olive Carthew; 5th div., Wilfred Smith.

Honor Rolls for Regularity—1st division, Queenie Abrams; 2nd div. Alwin Anthony; 3rd div., Sophia Irene Gleason; 4th div., B Anthony; 5th div., Janet Robertson.

Honor Rolls for Deportment—1st division, Willie Whyte; 2nd div., Wm. Halcrow; 4th div., Effie McFadden; 5th div., Ed. Chadwick.

Special Prizes—Plant collecting, —Elsie Collis. Regularity—Chas. Stauss. Writing—Jas. McNiven.

Coronation Day

will soon be here and you will want a.....

NEW SUIT

Don't forget we can fit you out in any style or color and At ANY PRICE.

Youths & Boys Clothing

All of the Latest Coronation Styles. All go at Reduced Prices for Pay-Day.....

—AT—

MOORE & CO.

PERSONAL.

Mr F. McB. Young was a passenger by Wednesday's boat.

Mr F. D. Little and Capt. Freeman paid Union a short visit returning to Victoria by the excursion train.

Judge Harrison made his usual official tour last week through Cumberland, returning to Nanaimo by Friday's boat.

Amongst the excursionsts were noticed many old faces, Mr R. B. Anderson's family, Mrs Garnet and daughter, Hugh Grant, Mrs Planta, Mr May and others.

VIOLIN.

D. THOMSON. - - TEACHER

Music for Dances, &c., supplied at short notice. Orders left with Mr E. Barrett, at the Big Store, will be promptly attended to.

Welcome Callers

By EUGENIE UHLRICH

Copyright, 1901, by Eugenie Uhlrich

The old lady sat very still. The hands that usually made the knitting needles fly had not moved for full ten minutes. Her eyes were fixed abstractedly on a somewhat worn spot in the bright red and vivid green ingrain carpet. If by chance she had been asked what was in her mind, she probably would have replied testily that it was about time those carpet strips were woven and put down. What with the tracking in and out and sitting round, winter was harder than summer on carpets.

But when the howling wind gave a fresh blast and the coal in the base burner sputtered up with an answering glow she turned toward the muslin hung windows, and one might have thought that she was having a little struggle to sit still on her chair. The old man, smoking by the stove, looked at her furtively every once in awhile. Now, when a stronger blast shook the house, he pulled closer the black silk muffler under his coat collar and turned to his wife.

"It's a cold night for New Year's, mother. I mind it was almost as bad when Johnny was married"—

She did not answer or even look at him, but a tightening of the lips showed that she had heard.

The old man had learned the danger signals and was silent for the time. There was something unusual in mother's mood, but he did not know for certain which way the signs pointed.

"New Year's night do be lonesomer than any other night," he continued tentatively, "with no children and young folks to see the old year out. I saw Johnny's boy the other day"—

Then the old lady swung round in her chair so hard and quick that she jogged the lamp at her elbow, and the little fringes on her silk embroidered shoulder shawl trembled.

"Johnny's boy, indeed! And you saw him, of course. And whose fault is it but yours that Johnny's boy isn't here, I'd like to know? You were always giving the boys their way about everything. That's how they came to marry those Quinlan girls, far downs like them, the Lord save us!"

"Well, mother, they always seemed good girls to me and are good housekeepers now. Of course there's them that may be better to our way of thinking." The old man never said "your" when making an assertion which mother might question. "There's them that had more money, and everybody can't come from Limerick. But, then, it's the lads who have to live with the girls, and they ought to have something to say."

IT WAS TOMMY MULLENY WITH A NOTE FROM HIS SISTER.

It was a long speech for the old man, and the old lady was gasping when he finished.

"Yes, and you don't mind me having to think of my own children's children being brought up in the ways of the Quinlans. It wasn't enough when Johnny married Nellie, but you had to be that nice about it that Richard went and married Kate."

He tried to turn the stream of indignation into less immediate channels.

"It did seem aggravating," he said, "though Johnny's boy seems a nice little fellow for seven. But of course, mother, you don't know him."

Didn't she know him? Wasn't she going to church every Sunday just to see the children march in for Sunday school, and Johnny's boy with them? She not know Johnny's boy! But she said nothing.

The old man walked to the window, a gentle, deprecating figure in a shiny black suit. His white hair was combed forward over the thinnest spots in front and parted carefully toward the ears in the back. The mild blue eyes and rosy skin gave him a look of almost infantile kindliness save for a certain furtive shrewdness that may have come from years of watching the storm signals of his wife's moods.

"The old lady's all right," he replied when any of his relatives had the temerity to give him advice as to his domestic arrangements. "She's the best hand in sickness and a good manager, but she does like to have her own way, and it takes her awhile to come round when she finds that she's made a mistake. But she does come round if you give her time enough, and that's more than you can say for most of them."

He raised the curtains gently now and peered out.

"Just look, mother! What a blizzard it has got to be all at once! Now, that's too bad for little Kitty Mullany's party, and all the children are still there. I can see their little heads bobbing up and down where the curtain's up. I shouldn't wonder if Johnny's boy was there too."

The old lady did not answer. She knew very well that Johnny's two boys and Richie's one were there, and she had been listening all evening, with her heart in her mouth, to the sounds of wild weather.

"I don't know, mother," the old man went on after he was comfortably seated once more, "but we ought to make a will"—

"A will! What is putting things into your head tonight of all nights?"

"You see, it's New Year's," he answered, "and there's them who are younger than us who won't be here to see the next new year in. Seeing the way you feel about things, we might leave most, or considerable at least, to the orphan asylum. It would be doing a lot of good"—

She jumped round in her seat again, but whatever was in her mind to answer was not said, for there was a knock at the door.

"Mercy alive!" she said, and "Gee, but it's blowing!" came from without.

It was Tommy Mulleny with a note from his eldest sister. The children who lived across the river could not be taken home in this blizzard. Word had been sent to the parents by telephone. The Mullenys could take care of three little girls, but there were some of the boys whom they would like to send over to the Moynihans if it would not be too much trouble. Somehow the old man did not look so astonished as one might have thought he would.

"To be sure, mother," he said. "I'll just go over and help Tommy bring the children. 'Twill be like old times"—

A vague expectation that made her heart beat and her hands tremble had seized upon the old lady. She set the lamp in the window as a guide and strained her eyes to see into the howling swirl without that shut off even the sight of trees in their own garden. After a long fifteen minutes the stamping of feet told that they had come back. The old man mumbled something about going around the house to look after things. Tommy Mulleny held the hall door open for three little boys, and then he said something about not wanting to track snow all over the house and vanished.

As for the old lady, she heard not. She was looking at the three little boys who blinked at her, blinded by the darkness without and the sudden glare of light within. Then the biggest one pulled off his cap.

"Happy New Year, grandma!" he sang out, and even as he did so he was turning to peel off his little brother's cap. "Jimmy's too little to take off his own cap, and Cousin Richie, too, and we all brought some cookies and candy from the party for you. My, I could hardly walk, and grandpa had to carry Richie, and Tommy Mulleny helped Jimmy. But I'm glad it snowed. Mamma always said I couldn't come to see you until I was as big and as good as papa, but now I guess we just had to come before we were big."

The old woman's trembling hands were turning down his coat collar.

"Look at the curls of him," she murmured, bending over him hungrily—"just like Johnny's! It's this long time I've wanted to feel them, bless him!" And she kissed Johnny's boy again and again.

When the old man came in, puffing and snow whitened, she had the two little fellows on her lap, and Johnny's boy leaned against her, feeding her bites of his cooky.

The old man chuckled softly, "I thought it would bring her round!" then aloud, "Well, mother, I guess we won't have to leave everything to the orphans"—

"What's that?" she asked sharply.

"I was just thinking we ought to have a fire in the boys' room for the little laddies."

Plenty Like It.

"Can I get this note shaved?" he timidly asked the money lender.

"Gracious," exclaimed the broker as he glanced at the date, "it's old enough to need it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The desire to get something for nothing makes men pay something for nothing.

Some men wake up and find themselves famous, while lots of others stay up all night and never even get a glimpse of fame.

His Mission.

First Tourist—Um—er—did you come to Florida for your health?

Second Same—Naw, I fetched that with me. I came down here to shoot a nallygator.

Truth is the simplest of all virtues; it requires neither study nor art.

Art at best can only turn out a poor counterfeit of nature.

If a small boy is chasing a bumblebee and you hear him yell it is a sign that he has caught it.

Make a companion of vice and you will soon become its slave.

After securing the competence he struggled for, a man invariably plans an extension.

Snow fell last winter in Mexico City for the first time for 50 years.

DISTRESS OF SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

Is Too Well Known to Hosts of Nerve-Exhausted Men and Women—The Fatal Error of Using Opiates.

CURED BY USING DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

To lie awake night after night, the brain on fire with nervous excitement and thoughts flashing before the mind in never-ending variety, is the common experience of persons whose nerves are weak and exhausted.

During such nights nerve force is consumed at a tremendous rate.

Instead of being restored and reinvigorated for another day's wear and tear the body is further weakened and exhausted and the mind is unbalanced by this terrible waste of energy, which the lamp of life is rapidly burning out.

It is in this despairing condition that many men and women attempt to drug and deaden the nerves by the use of opiates. This is a fatal step which hastens nerve decay.

Surely it is wiser to build up and completely restore the nerves by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, a treatment which gets right down to the foundation of the difficulty and effects permanent results by revitalizing the wasted nerve cells.

Sleeplessness is only one of the many distressing symptoms which entirely disappear with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It is a positive cure for weakness of nerves and body, and is specific for woman's ills because they almost invariably arise from exhausted nerves. 50 cts. a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Blue Ribbon Goods.

All we can do is to pack the best goods in Canada and tell you about them. You know how good Blue Ribbon Tea is! Well, Blue Ribbon Coffee, Baking Powder, Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Chocolate Icing and Jelly Powder are just as good as the Tea. Every Grocer keeps Blue Ribbon goods, so all you have to do is to ask for them

Blue Ribbon Manufacturing Co.

The Pope's income last year reached the total of £870,000.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

In the English dictionary are found words derived from more different sources than any other language. Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Celtic, Saxon, Danish, French, Spanish, Italian, German, Hindustani, Malay, and even Chinese sources are easily traceable.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Ireland sends England 640 millions of eggs a year.

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

Bank of England notes cost a halfpenny apiece to produce.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Each member of the Royal Academy is entitled to hang eight pictures at the annual exhibition.

It is calculated that the £600,000 worth of gold dust dug at Cape Nome last year cost £2,000,000 to obtain

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

If you would have a noble son, be a noble father.—"144 New Epigrams."

Keep me from caring more for books than for folks, for art than for life.—"The Ruling Passion."

In some matrimonial waters are the kind of fish that swallow the bait but leave the hook untouched.—"By Bread Alone."

Some people, like some shrubs, must be crushed in order to obtain the real value of their essence.—"By the Higher Law."

There are things which could never be imagined, but there is nothing which may not happen.—"China In Convulsion."

Independence is not synonymous with liberty. They are often confounded, but they are quite distinct.—"The Rights of Man."

Martyrdom, the apotheosis of resignation, comes more naturally to women than to men, more hardly to men than to women.—"Count Hannibal."

True self control is to be got in the midst of struggle. It is not mutilation in the midst of natural desires, but the subordination of each desire to the good of the whole man.—"Culture and Restraint."

Still Obedient.

Gustave Dore was always a child, so far as his mother was concerned. He not only loved, but obeyed, her, and when she died he said, with sad sincerity, that he no longer knew how to live. An incident which shows her influence over him as a grown man is connected with a little party given by him to show some of his friends an album of his own drawings.

At a dinner over which Mme. Dore presided a quarrel arose between Gustave and his brother Ernest. Suddenly Mme. Dore turned to the former and said, as though he were a boy of ten:

"Hush, Gustave! I am ashamed of you."

Dore, who had worked himself, regardless of the presence of his guests, into a fierce passion, became at once calm and silent and, bowing to his mother, resumed his dinner.

But the incident did not end here. When the guests had retired to the great salon, the brothers disappeared, to return in a few minutes each holding an end of the colossal album that was to be submitted to the company. Mme. Dore followed, smiling at her "little boys," who were none the less children because they had passed their fortieth year.

Not an Objection.

The Proprietor—But we haven't enough work to keep another man busy.

The Applicant—Oh, I don't mind that! What I want is a steady job.—Indianapolis News.

After securing the competence he struggled for, a man invariably plans an extension.

A railway engine may roughly be said to be equal in strength to 900 horses.

WHY WOMEN SUFFER

THE REASON IS NOT THAT THEY MAY NOT, BUT THAT THEY WILL NOT BE FREED.

A Story of a Woman who made up Her Mind That she had suffered long enough—The Means Employed to Cure Her Have Cured Thousands

Rock Dale, C. B., May 3.—(Special)—Mrs. David Riley, of this village, suffered for over eight years before she found a cure.

She had Female Weakness of a very aggravated form, causing her fearful pains. Her back pained her something dreadful.

She could not lift anything and was dizzy-headed all the time. After trying many medicines with no good results, she was becoming altogether discouraged, so much so that she thought she would have to give up.

No wonder that she felt like giving up! Every woman who has suffered in this way will understand how low spirited and broken a woman feels when called upon to endure these extremely distressing symptoms.

But Mrs. Riley didn't give up. A friend advised her to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and she began the treatment of this medicine.

After using four boxes she was much better. She felt a great deal stronger, the dizziness had gone. The pains in her back had disappeared, and she kept on using the pills.

She says:

"If it had not been for Dodd's Kidney Pills I would have had to give up. They are certainly a wonderful medicine and have done more for me and my sickness than all the other other medicines I ever took.

I can and will highly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all weak women who suffer as I suffered."

No woman need suffer a moment longer. Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured and are curing thousands of weak women.

Many of your sisters have told their story for publication and very many have testified but not for publication. All join in praising the remedy that has done more for the suffering womanhood of Canada than all other means combined.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are Weak Woman's Best Friend.

New Scotland Yard with accommodation for 3,000 police officers, is the largest police station in the world.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Woman's World

MRS. PRIESTMAN.

A Philadelphia Society Woman Who Has Made a Success In Trade.

There is a shop on Walnut street that is unique in trade in Philadelphia. Its director is a woman of high social standing whose love of art prompted her to go into trade and who since she put out her sign has been called in to decorate some of the handsomest homes in this city.

The woman is Mrs. Priestman, and she is the first woman in the city to take up the art of house decorating and by following her profession on the principle of art first and money making second has gained a reputation and success hitherto undreamed of and has raised the work of interior decorating to a fine art.

Mrs. Priestman, herself a woman of refinement and culture, understands perfectly the requirements of her fashionable patrons. She has planned the furnishing and decorating of the homes of some of the most influential and exclusive families in town. She has among her patrons women who are noted for their excellent taste and whose names stand for all that is refined and cultured, who belong to the very oldest families in the country.

MRS. PRIESTMAN.

These society leaders, charming hostesses, who realize that to a great extent the success of entertaining depends on the beautiful and harmonious appearance of their parlors and drawing rooms, rely on Mrs. Priestman to transform empty rooms into bowers of beauty and comfort. That she is ever to be depended on and that her success is unfailing are proved by her fame as an interior decorator.

Mrs. Priestman first studied the art of house decorating in England, and she was the first woman to enter that field in this country. She took up the work out of a pure love of making things beautiful and restful, and she says that in no country are restful homes more necessary than in energetic America, where the people are always on the rush, their nerves constantly strung up to the highest pitch and their brains ever active.—Philadelphia Times.

A Children's Party.

It is a mistake to spend much money on expensive flowers or favors for a children's party, especially if the little folks be under ten. They will appreciate more keenly something that is novel or that they can eat or destroy.

In celebrating a birthday the cake must be the central ornament. Small cake candles are inexpensive and come in all colors. Very pretty are the tiny candle holders in the form of rosebuds, pink or white, and arranged so that they can be securely fastened to the cake. These cost 3 to 5 cents each. The candles should be selected to match the icing of the cake or the flowers used as decoration. Light them just as the little guests are seated at the table. Surround the cake with a wreath of evergreen or fringed tissue or ruffled crape paper. The evergreen wreath is more decorative with a bow of ribbon to match the candles in color at one side.

Arrange a plate with fork and teaspoon at the right and glass with straw for each child at the top of the plate, a little to the right. Lay a napkin on each plate with a name cookie at the upper side.

The menu at a children's party may include plenty of chopped meat or chicken sandwiches and a few sweet sandwich bars tied in pairs with narrow ribbon, creamed chicken in paper cases or in shells, cakes, cookies and wafers, bonbons and ice cream. Cut the ice cream in round shape when serving, and it will be just as satisfactory as if molded in fancy forms. For drink serve cocoa with whipped cream on top or lemonade tinted faintly with pink color paste.—Philadelphia Times.

Some Mistakes of Women.

One of the mistakes of women is in not knowing how to eat. If a man is not to be fed when she is, she thinks a cup of tea or anything handy is good enough. If she needs to save money, she does it at the butcher's cost. If she is busy, she will not waste time in eating. If she is unhappy, she goes without food. A man eats if the sheriff is at the door, if his work drives, if the undertaker interrupts, and he is right. A woman will choose ice cream instead of beefsteak, and a man will not.

Another of her mistakes is in not knowing how to rest. If she is tired, she may sit down, but she will darn stockings, crochet shawls, embroider doilies.

She doesn't know that hard work tires. If she is exhausted, she will write letters, figure her accounts or read up for some circle or club. She would laugh at you if you hinted that reading or writing could fail to rest her. All over the country women's hospitals flourish because women do not know how to rest.

Another mistake on the list is their constant worrying. Worry and hurry are their enemies, and yet they hug them to their bosoms. Women cross bridges before they come to them and even build bridges.

Women are not jolly enough. They make too serious a business of life and laugh at its little humors too seldom. Men stop in the midst of perplexities and have a hearty laugh, and it keeps them young. Women cannot, and that is one reason why they fade so early.

Welcome Broom Cure.

Young women who are bemoaning the possession of arms not plump enough to be pleasing may accept the following suggestion, if only on trial. It is said that Clara Louise Kellogg, the singer, when a young girl was much annoyed by the attenuated appearance of her arms when she began to don evening dress at her crowded concerts. Some one recommended a brisk use of the broom, which advice she followed and soon had round, plump arms as the reward of her labor. If a thin, listless girl can by any means be persuaded to try the "broom cure," she will be astonished to find what a beautifier it surely is.

Mending China.

In mending china and bric-a-brac the very best cements will fail unless they are carefully and properly applied. In the first place, make sure that the parts to be joined are perfectly clean and free from grease and grit. The broken edges should be thoroughly washed in a strong solution of lye or soap and care be taken not to touch them with the hands afterward. The cement should be put on very sparingly, and the edges should be held together until it is solid. For this purpose a piece of copper wire is better than string, as it can be tightened by twisting and holds the parts more firmly.

Coffee Sauce.

A coffee sauce offers a good flavor with a mold of any sort of blancmange. The coffee is brewed in hot cream. Pour half a pint of boiling hot cream over two tablespoonfuls of ground coffee. Cover closely and let stand for about a quarter of an hour; then strain into a saucepan, sweeten and stir in the yolk of an egg and a scant teaspoonful of cornstarch. Let it come to a boil over a medium fire, and when cold add the beaten whites of two eggs and set away to chill thoroughly before serving.

Small Gloves.

Don't squeeze your hands into gloves which are uncomfortably small. By doing this you will be sure to make your hands look pudgy and puddingy and will very probably make them red and uncomfortable after the gloves have been taken off. Choose gloves that are long enough in the fingers and which button neatly at the wrist. Take care, however, that they are not too large, for baggy backs, slouchy wrists and wrinkled fingers have a slovenly look which is most unattractive.

Nice Hands.

To keep the hands nice rub over thoroughly with a few drops of pure glycerin, which will remove stains and dirt. Then wash with good toilet soap and tepid water; also have a solution of borax always ready in a bottle, and into the water you are going to wash in pour as much as will soften it. If women would only use this more and make it by dissolving borax in boiling water, they would find it most cleansing and softening.

Linen Closet Shelves.

The shelves or drawers of a linen closet should be neatly covered with white paper that is changed frequently. A few sprigs of lavender or some very mild sachet powder in bags should be laid among the pieces to take away the slight odor of soap that often is noticeable. In using slip under the pile of each article the sheets, cases and towels latest from the laundry. In this way all get the same amount of wear.

A Success.

"Mrs. Bilkins learned to play poker so she could keep her husband in at night."

"And does he stay in now?"

"I should say so. She wins so much of his spending allowance that he hasn't the price of a drink."

THE C. O. D. MAN.

HOW HE WORKED HIS QUEER SYSTEM IN A SMALL TOWN IN IOWA.

Takes the Place of a Belated Temperance Lecturer, and His Stirring Address Set His Listeners Into a Wild Pitch of Enthusiasm.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

"As a dilapidated gentleman," said the "tourist" as he leaned back in his chair in the office of a ten cent lodging house—"as a dilapidated gentleman I reached a small town in Iowa one evening to find things very much upset. A temperance lecturer who had been billed to deliver an address before a society had missed the train and telegraphed that he could not get there. This news was told me by a hostler at the hotel barns, who had kindly given me a bite to eat and was going to furnish me a bed on the hay, and I went around to see the president of the society. When I told him I might take

PROFESSOR TOSH.

the lecturer's place and entertain an audience for a couple of hours, he grew wrathy at what he called my cheek and drove me off his doorstep, but before I had reached the gate he called me back and asked:

"'How long have you been on the tramp?'

"'I have never tramped at all,' I replied. 'As a dilapidated gentleman, studying human nature, however, I have covered about 20,000 miles of railroad track and country highways.'

"'And you can get up and talk to an audience on the subject of temperance?'

"'If I had a decent suit of clothes to replace these.'

"'It might do,' he mused. 'There'd be a novelty about it anyhow, and the society wouldn't be entirely disappointed. Did you ever deliver a temperance lecture before?'

"'Not strictly a temperance lecture, but I've delivered addresses on several subjects and got through very fairly.'

"'You don't look like a joker,' he said as he gave me a looking over.

"'I haven't smiled for five years,' I answered him.

"He studied the case for awhile and then made up his mind and said:

"'I'll give you a show. Take this money and go and get a shave, and when you come back I'll lend you a suit of clothes. If you make a fool of the thing, we'll run you into jail, but if you make a fairly decent address I'll put a five dollar bill in your hand.'

"In three-quarters of an hour I was ready to go with him to the hall. He turned out to be something of a joker himself. I was introduced to an audience of 400 people as Professor Tosh, who was going to take the place of Professor Guild, and I could find no fault with my reception. I suppose I have listened to a score of temperance lectures in my life and have read more or less of the evils of drink—as who has not?—and I didn't have to work my head very much. The people had come there to hear of the debasing influence of liquor and the virtues of cold water, and all I had to do was to fill the order and make a change. I had had half an hour to arrange things in alphabetical order, and I started off with a little story of a wounded soldier listening to the lapping and gurgling of a brook he could not reach as he suffered the tortures of thirst. I had most of the women crying before that soldier yielded up his life for the want of a little bit of the barrels of water going to waste a few yards away, and the rest was dead easy. If you can once get an audience to weeping or laughing, you are on the road to success. When I had killed my soldier off in good shape, I presented the picture of a sweet faced little girl tripping into a saloon with a growler to get beer for her father, who sat in his garret home yelling at the hungry baby and blasting the eyes of his weeping wife. There was more weeping among the women, and one young man got so excited that he rose up and went out to punch a saloon keeper's head. Of course I had the little girl spill the beer in returning home, and of course her besotted and indignant father threw her down stairs and broke her neck. It was a climax that brought every one to his feet with a demand that even ginger beer should no longer rear its hydra head in America.

"Temperance statistics are easy," continued the C. O. D. man as he fixed his eyes on a tramp who sat at a table in the corner and had just ordered a glass of beer. "The amount of cold water at our disposal in this country is 1,000 gallons a day for every man, woman and child in it, with barrels and barrels left over for domestic animals and to run Niagara falls in proper shape. We all know that, and nobody cares to dispute it. The amount of intoxicating drink passed over the bar is about a pint apiece daily, which gives every old soaker ten or twelve pints, and the money expended amounts to $700,000,000 a year. Aside from these figures, drink is responsible for 600,000 crimes every twelve months, causes the death of half a million children and does more general harm than 4,500 churches can offset. I gave them the whole thing right down to the last gill of whisky and the last red cent and then wound up with a peroration that started cascades of ice cold water leaping down every hill in America. The lecture was a success. A dozen chairs were upset and three or four windows broken as the audience surged forward to hug me, and the president crowded $10 into my hand and whispered into my ear:

"'Say, now, old tramp, I couldn't have done much better than that myself. You just keep that suit of clothes and say nothing to nobody.'

"Yes, it was a success," sighed the dilapidated gentleman, "but the rose had its thorn. A widow with $30,000 behind her, whose lamented husband had broken his neck while drunk and trying to break hers, was so carried away by my remarks that she fell in love with me and offered me her hand, heart and cash. I went so far as to press her hand and promise to give the matter my earliest and most earnest attention, but it had to end there. I didn't even dare to accept an invitation to dinner, and while she was driving around next day to unearth 'Professor Tosh' I was hoofing the highways at the rate of six miles an hour. Splendid opportunity for a man who wanted to settle down and become mayor of the town, but I had to throw it over. As a dilapidated gentleman I couldn't give up the road and that feeling of unrestrained liberty that comes to a man who has a straw stack all to himself as night settles down over the United States and Canada."

M. QUAD.

Fools Rush In.

Charles—Say, didn't you know you trod on that lady's gown? Why didn't you apologize?

William—I didn't want her to know it was I. She might have smiled sweetly and have said, "Don't mention it!" or something of that kind, but she would have felt like stabbing me through the heart, and, what is more, she never would have forgotten nor forgiven.—Boston Transcript.

His Money's Worth.

"Well, Uncle Joseph, how did you like the violin solo?"

"Didn't keer for it much."

"Perhaps you liked orchestra music better."

"Yes; give me a bull band. I don't want my mussic retail; I wants it wholesale."—Yonkers Statesman.

Some Consolation.

"Ah," sighed the young widow, "no other man can ever fill poor John's place. I loved him from the bottom of my heart!"

"Of course," rejoined the sympathetic friend, "but you know there is always room at the top."—Chicago News.

A Later Disclosure.

She—Told me he could live on bread and cheese and kisses.

Friend—What then?

She—I found out that he expected papa to furnish the bread and cheese.—Argonaut.

With Thanks, of Course.

"I sent a poem complimentary to the editor of one of the best magazines."

"With what result?"

"He returned the compliment."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Child Mother's Augury.

When a child refuses to "take" to any one, its mother thinks it pretty good evidence that the person is guilty of some enormous crime.—Atchison Globe.

Fooling the Sheep.

On an Australian sheep run, when it is desired to foist a motherless lamb on a ewe whose own lamb is dead, the defunct lamb is skinned, and the skin is sewed upon the orphan. After a little suspicious smelling the ewe welcomes the latter as her lost child.

Outmaneuvered.

The Lady—Did any one call while I was out?

The Maid—No, ma'am.

The Lady—That's very strange. I wonder what people think I have a day "at home" for anyway.

Bank of England Notes.

A worn or soiled Bank of England note is seldom seen. This is because no note of this bank is ever reissued by the establishment. When cashed, it is kept and put aside for destruction. The average term during which a note remains in circulation is about a month.

The Grand Total.

Kingsley—You've been to these literary clubs and metaphysical things for two or three years now, and what does your culture amount to?

Mrs. Kingsley—Don't I know everybody?—Brooklyn Life.

As Usual.

"The doctor amputated one of my brother's legs, but he made up for it."

"How?"

"By pulling the other one."

Broken Off.

O'Grady—Did ye hear about Moike last night down t' the pond tryin' t' trade hosses on the ice.

O'Brady—I did not. How'd he come out?

O'Grady—Oh, the deal fell through.—Chicago News.

Gentlemen.

"You don't know how to make love!" sneered the gentleman of the old school.

"No," laughed the gentleman of the new school; "I leave all that to the women. I have need only to make money."—Life.

Lessons Derived.

His Wife—That was a powerful sermon on the laborers in the vineyard.

The Farmer—Yes, indeed. Whenever I hear that text it makes me think how hard it is to get good help and keep 'em satisfied.

Delightful.

Mrs. Beecroft—Your little boy seems perfectly delighted with the printing press Santa Claus brought him.

Mrs. Chatterton (resignedly)—Yes; he has discovered he can get dirtier playing with it than with any present he ever had.—Puck.

A Good Excuse.

First Deaf Mute—You get twisted in your talk.

Second Deaf Mute—That's because my fingers are crooked.—Judge.

The Lost Ball.

Standing one day on the golf links,
I was weary and ill at ease,
And I baffed and foozled idly
Over the whins and tees.
I know not what I was dreaming
Or where I was rubbering then,
But I swiped that ball of a sudden
With the force of twoscore men.

It sped through the crimson twilight
Like a shot from a ten inch gun,
And it passed from my fevered vision
To the realm of the vanished sun;
It chasseed over the bunker,
It caromed hazard and hill;
It went like a thing infernal.
I suppose it is going still.

It shied each perplexing stymie
With infinite nerve and ease
And bored right on through the landscape
As if it were loath to cease.
I have sought—but I seek it vainly—
That ball of the strenuous pace
That went from the sole of my niblick
And entered into space.

It may be some blooming caddie
Can sooner or late explain;
It may be that only in heaven
I shall find that ball again.

—Smart Set.

Couldn't Use Him.

Cholly—So you think I am too slow for any use?

She—Yes. You don't even make the other young men jealous.

A Good Scheme.

To prevent the bedclothes from resting on an injured foot saw a common barrel hoop into two equal parts. Then after crossing one piece over the other and fastening them together in that position cover them with cotton batting or old flannel. Place this in the bed over the foot and the bedclothes over it.

To Ease the Feet.

If when obliged to be on your feet all day you change your shoes several times for a fresh pair, you will be astonished how much it will rest the tired feet. The reason for this is that no two shoes press the foot in the same part.

In washing japanned ware use a sponge dampened in warm water and immediately afterward dry with a soft cloth. Obstinate spots may be removed with sweet oil on a woolen cloth.

Glass covers for platters are better than metal ones. The former retain the heat as well as the latter and have the advantage of being transparent.

If burned milk is put immediately into a jug and then placed in a basin of cold water until it is cool, the burned taste and smell will disappear.

Dairy and Creamery

Alfalfa should be cut when not more than one-tenth of the plants have come in bloom. Cut at this early stage, the yield of hay for the season will be much greater than if the alfalfa is cut near maturity, and every pound of hay secured will be worth more for feed.

At the Kansas experiment station a strip through a field of alfalfa was cut when one-tenth was in bloom; another strip was cut after full bloom had passed. The strip cut early was nearly ready to cut the second time when that cut after full bloom was being harvested the first time. The strip cut early grew vigorously through the season and made three cuttings and a good aftermath. The strip cut after full bloom gave a low yield the first cutting and did not grow sufficiently to yield a good second cutting. Early cuttings seem to invigorate the plant.

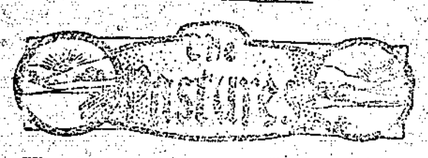
The late cutting of the first crop seems to injure the plant more than at any other time, and we have found it profitable to cut alfalfa the first time as soon as one-tenth was in bloom, even though the weather was bad and we knew that the crop would spoil in curing. The increased yield from succeeding cuttings over that cut late much more than makes up for the loss of the first crop.

Essential to Dairy Success.

Let me first note some of the methods practiced by our most progressive dairy farmers; then we may more easily understand the progress made by the average dairyman, says a New York correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman. These are now well established facts: To make dairying the most profitable there must be a herd of well bred cows—cows that have been bred to make a maximum amount of butter fat from the food consumed. They must be fed a balanced and succulent ration, and as much as possible of this must be grown on the farm in the form of corn, grasses and the different kinds of grains and soiling crops, and in winter the cows must be kept in warm, light and well ventilated stables. These are now recognized as the three main essentials to success in progressive dairy farming and are, to restate in a word, good cows, good rations and comfort for the cows.

The Farm Separator.

If a farmer has ten cows and is using the old fashioned milk pans and his herd averages three pounds of butter per 100 pounds of milk, it is safe to assume that with any of the standard makes of cream separators his yield would be increased by about one-quarter or more.



The Breeder's Gazette gives the following advice for ridding a pasture of wire grass: The grass in question is an annual, and therefore it dies at the end of the season. Now, what must be done is to start some strong growing perennial grass on the same land, so that when the wire grass dies in the fall the other grass will remain on the ground. No doubt the first year there would be some places where the wire grass would grow more rapidly than the other, and it might even smother it out here and there, but in a year or two of this treatment the annual must disappear. A good grass to use for this purpose is smooth brome grass (Bromus inermis), of which so much has been written in recent years. It would for this purpose be a good plan to sow a little Kentucky blue grass with the brome grass, as the latter is so very tenacious and spreading when it once is firmly rooted in the soil. It will be necessary to break the sod somewhat in order to give the seeds of these grasses an opportunity to get their roots started into the soil. Do not be afraid of too heavy seeding. It pays to give the ground plenty of seed.

Summer Fodder.

Cows should have good care from the beginning to the end of the year and every day of it, says Massachusetts Farmer. Only by so doing can best results be obtained. If the cow be allowed to get very poor for want of proper food or care, she will not recover from it and be worth as much throughout the entire year. In the spring I make from three to four different plantings of fodder corn from one to three weeks apart, chiefly for the benefit of my cows during the summer and fall months. My hogs and horses come in for a share, and, rightly fed, they will enjoy it and be greatly benefited thereby.

Turnips as a Soiling Crop.

Those who have a field of light soil which they intend to seed to wheat, clover or grass in August can scarcely do better than to put on a crop of turnips early to plow under before that time, while those who want to seed later or early in the spring may sow turnips in midsummer, possibly to cov-

ASTHMA CURE FREE

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Write Your Name and Address Plainly.

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

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

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler,
Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel.
New York, Jan. 3, 1901.

DRS TAFT BROS.' MEDICINE CO.,

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

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

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO. AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

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

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

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

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

Home address, 235 Rivington Street. S. RAPHAEL,
67 East 129th St., N. Y. City.

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., New York City.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its present session for an Act to incorporate a Company with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate a single or double line of railway, to be operated by steam, electricity or any other mode or power, at and from the City of Victoria in the province of British Columbia, thence Northwest by the most feasible route to a point at or near Seymour Narrows in the said Province of British Columbia; and with power to construct, establish, maintain and continually operate a railway ferry steamship service for the purpose of transferring for reward passengers and passenger and freight cars from the said point at or near Seymour Narrows in Vancouver's Island to a point on the Mainland of the Province of British Columbia; and with further powers to build, equip, maintain and operate branches of the said railway from any point on the main line thereof to any point in Vancouver Island; and with power to build and operate tramways in connection with the said railway; and with power to build, construct, equip, maintain and operate telegraph and telephone lines in connection with the said railways and branches; and with power to generate electricity for the supply of light, heat and power, and for all, any and every other purpose mentioned in Sections 80, 81, 82 and 83 of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897," and to do everything necessary or incidental to the carrying out of all or any of the objects referred to in the said sections; and with power to exercise all the powers given to the Company by Parts IV and V of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897;" and with power to build, own and maintain saw-mills; and to carry on a general express business, and to build, maintain and operate bridges, roads, ways, ferries, wharves, docks, steamboats, steamships, coal bunkers, and other works; and to make traffic or other arrangements with railway, steamship or steamboat and other companies; and with power to expropriate lands for the purposes of the Company and to acquire land business, privileges or other aid from any Government or Municipality, or other persons or bodies corporate; and with power to build wagon roads to be used in the construction of such railway and in advance of same, and to levy and collect tolls from all persons using, and on all freight passing over any of such roads built by the Company, whether before or after the construction of the railway, and with power to sell out its undertaking; and with all other usual, necessary or incidental rights, or privileges as may be necessary or conducive to the above objects, or any of them.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., this 24th day of March, A.D., 1902.

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON,
Solicitors for the Applicants.

ASSESSMENT ACT AND PROVINCIAL REVENUE TAX.

COMOX DISTRICT.

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

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

Three-fifths of one per cent. on real property.
Two and one-half per cent. on assessed value of wild land.
One-half of one per cent. on personal property.

Upon such excess of income—

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

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

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

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

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:—

Four fifths of one per cent. on real property.
Three per cent. on the assessed value of wild land.
Three-quarters of one per cent. on personal property.

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

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

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

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

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

Provincial Revenue Tax, $3 per capita.

JOHN RAE,
Assessor and Collector.

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

Union Brewery.

Fresh Lager Beer THE BEST IN THE PROVINCE
STEAM Beer, Ale, and Porter.

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

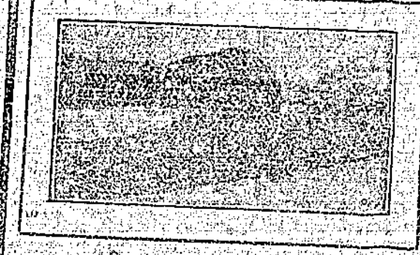
HENRY REIFEL, Manager.

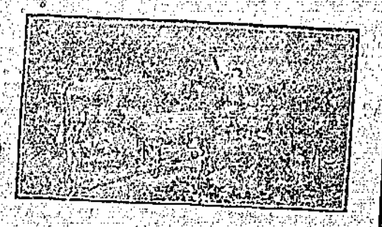
ESTABLISHED 1877. INCORPORATED 1898.
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL $100.000.

DEALERS AND EXPORTERS

RAW FURS

For Downright Satisfaction, Shipment after Shipment, Ship Your Goods to Us. Full Prices and Immediate Payment Every Time. Been Established 24 Years. Write for Prices. Make Trial Shipment. Convince Yourself.





HIDES

SENECA and DEERSKINS.

McMILLAN FUR AND WOOL CO.

200-212 FIRST AVE. N.

MINNEAPOLIS, - MINNESOTA.

WRITE FOR PRICE CIRCULARS.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Steamship Schedule Effective Tuesday, January 21, 1902

S. S. "City of Nanaimo."

Leaves Victoria Tuesday, 6 a.m., for Nanaimo, calling at North Saanich, Cowichan, Musgraves, Burgoyne, Maple Bay, Vesuvius, Chemainus, Kuper, Thetis and Gabriola.

Leaves Nanaimo Tuesday, 3 p.m., for Union Wharf and Comox direct.

Leaves Comox and Union Wharf Wednesday, 12 noon, for Nanaimo and way ports.

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

Leaves Comox Friday, 7 a.m., for Nanaimo direct.

Leaves Nanaimo Friday, 2 p.m., for Victoria, calling at Gabriola, Fernwood, Ganges, Fulford and North Saanich.

Leaves Victoria Saturday, 7 a.m., for Island Ports, calling at North Saanich, Cowichan, Musgraves, Burgoyne Maple Bay, Vesuvius, Chemainus, Kuper, Thetis, Fernwood, Ganges, Fulford and Victoria, when freight or passengers offer.

Special arrangements can be made for steamer to call at other ports than those above mentioned when sufficient business is offered.

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Issued Every Wednesday.

W. B. ANDERSON, - - - EDITOR

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No. 2 Daily. A.M.		No. Sa P.M.
De 9:00	Victoria	Dc. 4:25
" 9:28	Goldstream	" 4:53
" 10:9	Koen g s	" 5:34
" 10:48	Duncans	" 6:1
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:14	Nanaimo	" 7:41
A 12:3	Wellington	Ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday A.M.
De. 8:05	Wellington	De. 4:25
" 8:26	Nanaimo	" 4:50
" 9:52	Duncans	" 6:05
" 10:37	Koenig's	" 6:46
" 11:18	Goldstream	" 7:32
Ar. 11:45	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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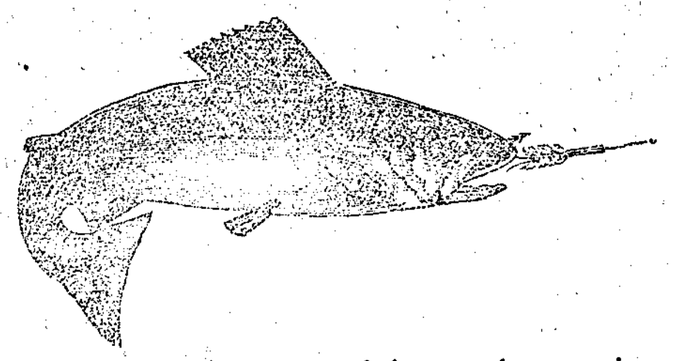

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A MOUNTAIN SIREN

By John Winthrop Green

Copyright, 1901, by John Winthrop Green

When a man has a story to tell, I believe he should be permitted to tell it in his own way and that the reader should not sneer and criticise because the teller must use the personal pronoun and perhaps refer to his perception or his prowess. If it is his adventure, how can he avoid saying, "I did thus or so?" If his courage pulled him out of a tight place, why seek to demean it? A man is what he is. If things have happened to him which may be of interest to others, let him write them as they took place, whether he was a hero or a craven.

Your atlas will show you that the eastern Carpathian mountains form a portion of the boundary line between Servia and Bulgaria. If you cross anywhere to the north of Pirot, you must cross the range. In my wanderings afoot I had planned to cross the range by the public road between Pirot and Nissa, but for three days I was a guest at a poor little wayside inn in the shadow of the foothills. This inn differed in no degree from a hundred others, being only a wretched apology for a house of entertainment, but I had made a long tramp and wanted a breathing spell before the long and rugged ascent. The landlord was a silent, morose man, giving me little attention, and his wife was a sloven with a face which a man would look at twice only for its wickedness. The beds and the fare were of the meanest, but as I had expected nothing better I was not disappointed.

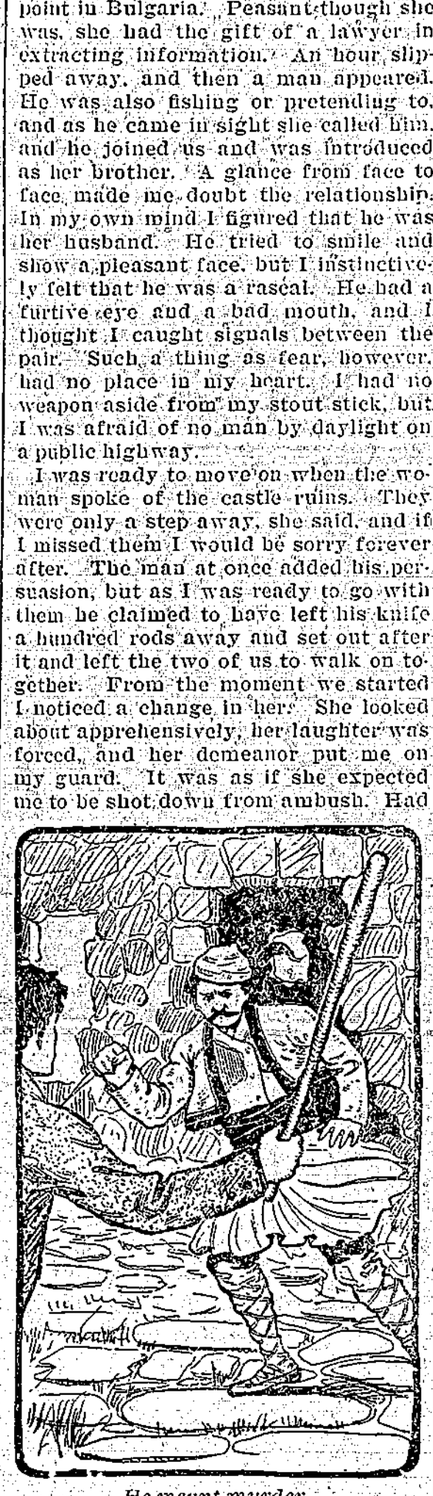
On the second day of my arrival as I was walking along the banks of a stream half a mile from the inn an English pedestrian came along. That is, he was a pedestrian in the sense that he was afoot. As soon as he learned who I was he told me that a cousin of his had journeyed that way three months before, but had mysteriously disappeared. The missing man had been traced as far as Pirot. He was known to have set out for the mountain road, but he could not be traced into Bulgaria. Somewhere on the mountain trail he had vanished from sight. The story did not interest me overmuch. American and English pedestrians abroad have a habit of disappearing from the world now and then, and it is learned later on that they were tucked away in some obscure inn or camped amid some old ruin. The searcher passed on to my inn and made inquiries and two hours later informed me that he had secured no news.

That evening a second searcher arrived. He was a native Servian, living at Leskovatz, and had been hired by a Frenchman to prosecute inquiries regarding the disappearance of a young man of 20 who was making a pedestrian tour. Indeed I soon recalled the fact of meeting the young man at Semendria two months previously. He had headed for the Carpathians and Bulgaria, and he had also disappeared on the mountains. Even when the two disappearances were coupled together I saw nothing alarming. It was not until the third day that I felt I had cause for speculation. Then a police official who had been sent out from Novibazar by the widowed mother of a young man who had disappeared as mysteriously as the other two reached the inn. This young man, who simply set out for a two weeks' tramp in order to boast of having crossed the Carpathians, had been traced to within five miles of the inn, but the landlord and his wife stoutly denied that he had ever reached it. There were roads by which he could have branched off and continued his way, but yet the official was not satisfied. He frankly told me that he believed young Hull had come to the inn and been made away with for the money he carried. I had seen nothing suspicious, and he had no real grounds for an accusation, but he went away, saying that he would have the place watched.

I was ready to take my departure on the fourth day, when there was a sudden change in the demeanor of the landlord and his wife. All at once they became obsequious and smiling and solicitous. A nice lunch was put up for me, and they refused pay for it. I was given the clearest directions and was told that almost as soon as I had begun the ascent of the mountain I would find an interesting ruin a little off the road. It was something I ought not to miss, and they kept extolling it until I promised to turn aside. I set off in good spirits, though wondering a bit as to the sudden and singular change in the people of the inn, and by noon I had covered a distance of 12 miles. I passed two inns without stopping and likewise three or four peasants' huts, and when I sat down to rest it was on a large stone by the roadside and close beside one of the branches of the Danube. I nibbled at lunch as I rested, and I had been sitting perhaps 20 minutes when a young woman with a fish pole in her hand suddenly appeared. I gave her good day as a matter of course and was not much surprised when she laid down her pole and came and sat beside me and began to ask questions. She was a peasant girl of about 24, better dressed and better looking than the average, and in addressing a stranger she broke no rule of conventionality according to the peasant code. I invited her to share my lunch, and presently we were chatting away like old acquaintances.

In many instances the peasants of Servia had displayed more curiosity than a born Yankee, but this girl went deeper than any of them. Some of her questions were answered and some turned aside, but she certainly came to know a good deal about me. I was a single man, and I had not communicated with my friends for months. I was strolling from point to point to study the people and see the country and was not expected at any particular point in Bulgaria. Peasant though she was, she had the gift of a lawyer in extracting information. An hour slipped away, and then a man appeared. He was also fishing or pretending to, and as he came in sight she called him, and he joined us and was introduced as her brother. A glance from face to face made me doubt the relationship. In my own mind I figured that he was her husband. He tried to smile and show a pleasant face, but I instinctively felt that he was a rascal. He had a furtive eye and a bad mouth, and I thought I caught signals between the pair. Such a thing as fear, however, had no place in my heart. I had no weapon aside from my stout stick, but I was afraid of no man by daylight on a public highway.

I was ready to move on when the woman spoke of the castle ruins. They were only a step away, she said, and if I missed them I would be sorry forever after. The man at once added his persuasion, but as I was ready to go with them he claimed to have left his knife a hundred rods away and set out after it and left the two of us to walk on together. From the moment we started I noticed a change in her. She looked about apprehensively, her laughter was forced, and her demeanor put me on my guard. It was as if she expected me to be shot down from ambush. Had



He meant murder.

I not been able to see the old ruins almost as soon as we started I should have doubted that they existed. As it was I found myself wondering if this pair was in any manner connected with the disappearance of the tourists. I was on my guard for what might happen, and yet I did not betray myself. I kept up the conversation as we walked along, and I am sure she took me for an easy victim. I rather expected to be fired on from behind some rock as soon as we were off the road, but by and by we heard the man calling from the ruins, and I realized that the ambush would be there if anywhere. As we halted on the plateau it was easy to make out that a vast building had stood there once. I should have said a monastery, but the woman insisted that it was a great castle belonging to some mighty prince and that it had been destroyed by an earthquake. We wandered among the acre of ruins as we talked. As we neared what must have been the rear of the building I found that the walls stood almost on the brink of a precipice. Before us was what had been a large room, with three of the walls yet standing. There were no less than five window openings, and as I advanced to one of them the woman said:

"No; take this one. My brother has built a platform from which you can look up and down the valley for miles."

A peculiar something in her voice caused me to glance at her face, and I found it pale and her features working in a nervous way. It was the window, then, which was the ambush. My heart beat against my ribs, but I meant to see the thing to a finish. The man had called to us, but we had not seen him since arriving at the ruins. With a laugh which sounded more like a croak the woman pulled herself together and preceded me to the window. To reach the opening we had to climb up three stone steps, and she stood for a moment looking out and clinging to the wall for support.

"You will see a fine view—a fine view," she said as she made room for me. "Step out and look up and down."

I did not step out. There was something so modern about that platform and it had been built so deftly that I feared it. I simply clung to the wall and thrust my head out, and I was looking up the valley when the woman gave me a push with all her strength. Her hands did not strike me fair or my hold would have been broken. I was whirled half way round and partly thrown down, but as I recovered my footing I swept her aside with my arm, and she went to the ground, with a scream. Next instant the man came dashing through the doorway in the wall. He had a knife in his hand, and he meant murder. I leaped down to meet him that I might have free play for my staff, and I believe we battled for ten minutes. Still lying on the ground, the woman seized my legs and tried to pull me down, but I kicked her away and gave all my attention to the man. Aye, but that fellow was crafty and villainous and determined. Had I fought him with a knife he would soon have settled me. It was the stout staff which kept him off, and it was the staff which finally dealt him a blow that laid him out unconscious. I looked for the woman as I stopped to breathe, but she had disappeared. I went over to the window and examined the platform and found that it was sustained by a lever which could be pulled out and allow the bottom to drop. As the man began to return to life I lifted up my staff and beat him till I was weary, and then I went my way up the mountain road. That ambush had gathered at least three victims, but it was not for me to carry a mystery to the police and be detained in a filthy jail for months or years while they took their time to solve it.

Wood That Looks Like Metal.

A European scientist has discovered a method by which wood may be given the appearance of metal. Outside of the added value for decorative purposes which this may give, the advantage to be derived is not clearly apparent. The wood is said to be rendered exceedingly hard and strong, although it is equally uncertain what part of the process may be assumed to confer these desirable qualities upon wood which was soft and weak before treatment.

The process is described as follows: The wood is first soaked for three or four days in a solution of caustic alkali at a temperature of from 75 to 90 degrees centigrade and is then transferred at once to a bath of hydrosulphate of calcium, to which a saturated solution of sulphur in caustic alkali is added after 24 hours. The wood remains in this bath, which is kept at a temperature of from 35 to 50 degrees centigrade, and finally it is soaked for about 30 to 50 hours in a solution of acetate of lead. The wood is then dried at a moderate temperature and may be polished with a burnisher of hard wood. In this case it can be made to acquire a brilliant metallic luster, and if the surface is previously rubbed with a piece of lead, tin or zinc and a glass or porcelain burnisher is used the effect is increased. The wood treated in this way resembles a metallic mirror.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Eloquent Butter Crock.

On one of the desks in the house was an old fashioned gray crock. It was covered with a snow white cloth, to which clung a moist layer of salt. It was the simple product, "mother's butter" from the farm. The jackknives were dipped into that crock and the butter reverently tasted as if it recalled happy memories of the old home. There was something in that butter which no chemical synthesis could imitate, and although it spoke no word that sample of "mother's butter" was eloquent.

Many of those congressmen no doubt recalled the days when as barefoot boys they sat with the churn between their knees trying to make the monotonous splash of the dasher drown the shrill whistle of a chum on his way to the old swimming hole. What an age it seemed before the little white flecks appeared on the dasher handle, showing that the butter had "come" and with it an honorable discharge! And then at night those biscuit, with sorghum sirup and "mother's butter"—oh, what a charm in such memories—those worn hands, that sweetest face, long since gone to rest!

There was an eloquence in that jar of mother's butter—pure, genuine, wholesome—which even science, money, art, political craft and congressional oratory could not overcome.—National Magazine.

The Same Tongue.

"Hi say, you know," said the cockney addressing the Bowery boy, "we cawn't be henemies; we 'ave to be brothers. We speak the same lyangwydge, you know."

"Wot t'ell. Holler fer an inturpreter. You're wuzzy. I seen you batten your eye. Git propper; git propper!"

Refuge Huts.

In the higher region of the Cordilleras are refuge huts for the postmen who have to make their rounds until late in the winter. Even thus some of these men perish every winter if overtaken by a storm lasting several days.

M'MURPHY'S FLATS.

THE COUNTESS DIVITO STARTS AN ORIGINAL FAD OF HER OWN.

By Adopting an Orphan Child Her Keen Rivals For Social Honors Do Likewise, Thereby Causing Exciting Times In the Neighborhood.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

"I HOPE you don't haf some more troubles in your house," said the German grocer as the janitor of McMurphy's flats wandered into the store the other day.

"Well, things are always moving along with us," was the reply. "When three women set out to crush each other, you can expect something to happen every day or two."

"But vhy don't dose womens let oop? It vhas no good to be mad all der time."

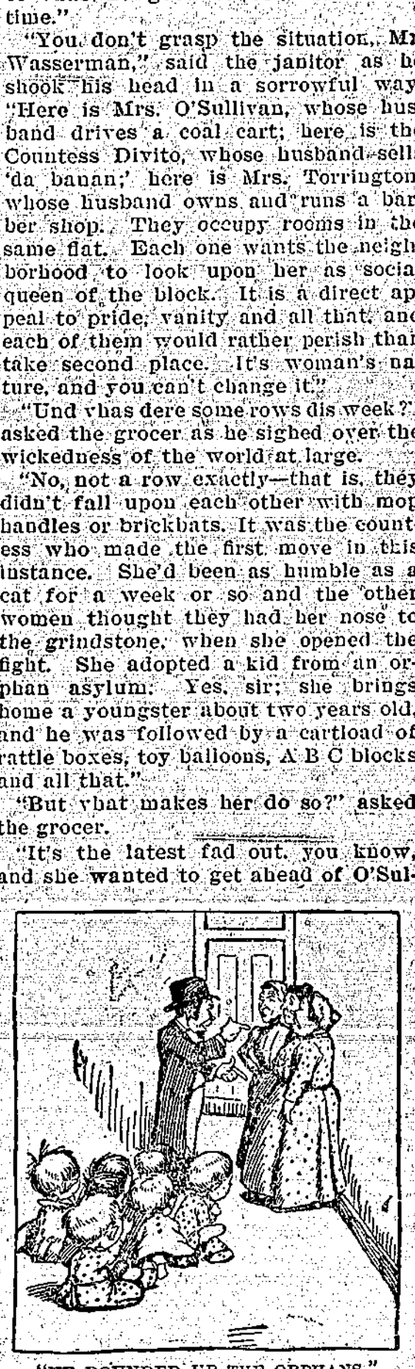
"You don't grasp the situation, Mr. Wasserman," said the janitor as he shook his head in a sorrowful way. "Here is Mrs. O'Sullivan, whose husband drives a coal cart; here is the Countess Divito, whose husband sells 'da banan;' here is Mrs. Torrington, whose husband owns and runs a barber shop. They occupy rooms in the same flat. Each one wants the neighborhood to look upon her as social queen of the block. It is a direct appeal to pride, vanity and all that, and each of them would rather perish than take second place. It's woman's nature, and you can't change it."

"Und vhas dere some rows dis week?" asked the grocer as he sighed over the wickedness of the world at large.

"No, not a row exactly—that is, they didn't fall upon each other with mop handles or brickbats. It was the countess who made the first move in this instance. She'd been as humble as a cat for a week or so and the other women thought they had her nose to the grindstone, when she opened the fight. She adopted a kid from an orphan asylum. Yes, sir; she brings home a youngster about two years old, and he was followed by a cartload of rattle boxes, toy balloons, A B C blocks and all that."

"But vhat makes her do so?" asked the grocer.

"It's the latest fad out, you know, and she wanted to get ahead of O'Sullivan and Torrington. She did too. There were over fifty people to see that kid the first night he arrived, and they kept coming for three or four days after. He wasn't much to look at as a kid, being cross eyed and having a stub nose, but he answered the purpose. Mrs. O'Sullivan, who has five kids of her own, sat right down and cried in her anger, and the barber's wife went sloshing up and down the halls and kicking off the plastering."



"HE ROUNDED UP THE ORPHANS."

"Und don't dey do somet'ing about it?"

"You bet they do. It took the two women about thirty hours to rally from the blow, and then they put on their hats and started for orphan asylums. Gee whiz!"

"How vhas gee whiz?" asked the solemn faced grocer.

"Gee whiz means that each brought back a young orphan, and that night the house was full of baby colic. Nobody got any sleep until after 2 o'clock in the morning, and there were people hanging about in front of the flats all night long. I kept as cool as I could, but there were times when I thought my heart trouble would take me off."

"But it vhas all right, ain't it?"

"No, of course not. It was an even thing, you see, and you don't suppose they would stop there, do you? Each one of those women went out the next day and adopted another kid. That made seven for the O'Sullivans, and Tim went out and got drunk and came home and busted a bureau. Poor Mrs. O'Sullivan had to drop out of the fight after that. If it had been dogs, she'd have gone the limit, but when you get seven squalling, fighting kids in a house you've got about enough. The countess and the barber's wife each brought in a third one next day, and they might have gone up to half a dozen but for McMurphy. He came around to see me about the coal, and as he got within a block of the house he run up against a crowd.

"'Is it a fire somewhere?' he asked of a man.

"'It's better than that,' said the fellow.

"'Has anybody been killed?'

"'It's better than that.'

"'Is it that the sewer has caved in and taken a house with it?'

"'It's still better than that. It is that they've turned McMurphy's flats into an orphan asylum and got seven young kids a-playing tag with the measles and whooping cough.'

"'By me sowl, if that's so I'll start a graveyard!' said McMurphy, and he comes a-tearing up to the house to see me.

"As he comes into the house all them new kids was whooping it up like a brass band trying to play a dozen tunes at once, and O'Sullivan's regular youngsters were joining in the chorus.

"'Is it a menagerie we've got here?' shouted McMurphy at me.

"'It is not,' I said. 'It's a Punch and Judy.'

"'And why don't you stop it?'

"'It's too much for my heart disease.'

"'But it's not too much for mine, and I'll bust this orphan asylum or break somebody's neck!'"

"Und does he do somet'ings?" asked the grocer in anxious tones.

"I should smile! He went through that flat like a Whitehead torpedo, and while the band played 'Annie Laurie' he rounded up the orphans and laid down the law to the women—that is, he gave them an hour to get the kids out and the pieces picked up, and the kids went."

"Vhas dey put into der river?"

"I don't know. All I can tell you is that they were taken away, and each one was kicking and squalling as he went. I guess they were returned to the asylums. We've had it pretty quiet for a couple of days, but it won't last long."

"Vhill dere be more troubles?"

"Bound to be, Mr. Wasserman—bound to be. You can't crush three ambitious, determined women at once, you know. Yes, one of them will make a new break within a week or two, and the others will follow after, and we shall have another riot. It's only human nature, you see. How much are oranges today?"

"Oranges vhas fife cent apiece," replied the grocer as he handed over a couple, "und you take 'em und go home und say to dose womens dot if somepody vhas in troubles all der vhile mit ambitions he don't go to heafen vhen she dies und vhas left out in der cold."

M. QUAD.

The Humor of the Fierce Old Man.

The young man hesitated. He didn't like the look in the eyes of the fierce old man. He had just asked him for his daughter and was nervously awaiting his answer.

"My dear sir," he said in trembling tones, "I see this is something of a surprise for you. Don't let me hurry you. Think it over, please, and I will be out again in a few days for your answer."

The fierce old man scowled down at him.

"I don't think," he slowly said, "that you will be out again for several weeks."

And thereupon he proceeded with both fists and a vigorous winter shoe to fit the unhappy youth for a hospital ward.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Avoided the Menu.

"Did you catch that young woman you were pursuing as I saw you disappearing over the brow of the hill?" asked the king of the cannibal island.

"I regret to report," answered his chef, "that I did not, and for that reason your majesty will have no lady fingers for dessert."—Baltimore American.

Distrustful.

"If you should ever meet a man who seemed to be your ideal, you would consent to marry him, wouldn't you?" asked the confidential girl.

"No, indeed," answered Miss Cayenne. "I should avoid him as much as possible, so as to keep the illusion from being dispelled."—Washington Star.

The Fight Is On.

Mr. Gaswell—Well, that general European war we have been expecting is on at last.

Mr. Dukane—You surprise me.

Mr. Gaswell—It's a fact. The nations are fighting for the position of best friend to Uncle Sam.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Proof Enough.

He—What proof have I that you really love me?

She—Proof! Did I not dance with you at the Astorbilt ball?

"Yes, but I don't consider that any proof of affection."

"You would if you knew how badly you dance."

Enlarging His List of Creditors.

"Who's his tailor?"

"I don't know."

"But you used to know."

"I know where he got one suit of clothes, but he's the kind of a fellow who has to change his tailor with every new suit."—Chicago Post.

The first shell was used in warfare by the sultan of Gujerat, India, in 1480.

Official Ignorance.

The London Chronicle quotes a naval officer as saying that during the war of 1812 the British admiralty sent out to Kingston, Canada, where the British fleet was then stationed, a large number of water casks in the belief that Lake Ontario was a salt water lake.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

Oranges.

Oranges are a most valuable fruit. Orange juice allays thirst and with few exceptions is well borne by the weakest stomach. It is also a laxative, and if taken at night or before breakfast it will be found most beneficial.—Lades' Home Journal.

If He Wins.

"That eastern cashier speculated."

"And of course was unsuccessful."

"Why do you jump to that conclusion?"

"Because they don't call it speculation when the cashier wins."

The Skin.

The fatty material secreted by the sebaceous glands of the skin may be normal, excessive or deficient in quantity. When normal, the skin is supple, but not greasy; when excessive, the greasiness is apparent; when deficient, the skin is dry.

C. C. Richards & Co.,

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F.R. DESJARDIN,
Schr. "Storke," St Andre, Kamouraska.

Never call a man a liar if he is bigger than you are. If you are positive that he is a liar hire a cheap man to break the news to him.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

In Germany, savings-bank officials visit workmen's homes on pay-day to collect their savings for banking.

The Public should bear in mind that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has nothing in common with the impure detiorating class of so-called medicinal oils. It is eminently pure and really efficacious—relieving pain and lameness, stiffness of the joints and muscles, sores or hurts, besides being an excellent specific for rheumatism, coughs and bronchial complaints.

The eyeball is white because its blood-vessels are too small to admit of the red corpuscles of the blood passing through them.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked, do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

The lakes on the Mangishlabe Peninsula in the Caspian Sea are sweet-smelling, owing to the presence of a violet-scented seaweed.

No family living in a bilious country should be without Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. A few doses taken now and then will keep the liver active, cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter and prevent Ague. Mr. J. L. Price, Shoals, Martin Co., Ind., writes: "I have tried a box of Parmelee's Pills and find them the best medicine for fever and ague I have ever used."

A bale of good cotton is now worth £12, against £5 a few years ago; while cotton-seed, once thrown away, now brings nearly £2 a bale.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Victoria Day Excursions

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN

Will sell round trip tickets at

Fare and One-Third

Good to Go—May 22nd, 23rd and 24th
Good to Return till May 27th.

Full particulars on application to any Canadian Northern R'y Agent, or
GEO. H. SHAW,
Traffic Manager.

RELIABLE AGENTS **WANTED**

We want at once trustworthy men and women in every locality, local or travelling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards and advertising matter tacked up in conspicuous places throughout the town and country. Steady employment year round; commission or salary, **$65 per month and expenses,** not to exceed $2.50 per day.
Write for particulars. Postoffice Box 337.
INTERNATIONAL MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT

ALL-WOOL MICA ROOFING

Reputation for durability established. Eleven years' trial. Our severe frost has no effect on it. Beware of American paper felting which cracks in our climate.

W. G. FONSECA.
276 Higgins ave., Winnipeg. SOLE AGENT
HERBAGEUM.
Real Estate Agent. Issuer of Marriage Licenses

W. N. U. No. 375.

Your Faith

will be as strong as our if you try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

and ours is so strong we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle if you write for it. SHILOH'S costs 25 cents, and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles. Will cure a Cough or Cold in a day, and thus prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 50 years.

S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can.

Karl's Clover Root Tea cures Indigestion

Horse Health

is one of the most important things for every farmer to consider.

Dick's Blood Purifier

will build up a run down horse.

It tones up the system, rids stomach of bots, worms and other parasites which undermine an animal's health.

50 cts. a package.

LEEMING MILES & CO.
AGENTS. MONTREAL.
Write for books on Horses and Cattle. IT IS FREE.

HEART TROUBLE

THE SYMPTOMS OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD BY THE SUFFERER.

The Trouble at all Times an Extremely Dangerous One—How to Promptly Relieve it.

There are many forms of heart disease, some of which manifest themselves by symptoms which are misunderstood by the sufferer and ascribed to indigestion or some similar cause, when the heart is really affected. The slightest derangement of this important organ is extremely dangerous. If at times the action of the pulse is too rapid and the heart beats violently, resulting in a suffocating feeling, or, if the heart seems inclined to stop beating, the pulse becomes slow, and you feel a faint dizzy sensation, you should take the best course in the world, and that is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. You will find that the distressing symptoms promptly disappear and that the heart at all times acts normally. Mr. Adelard Lavoie, St. Pacome, Que., bears strong testimony to the value of these pills in cases of heart trouble. He says: "For three years I was greatly troubled with a weak heart and in constant fear that my end would come at any time. I placed myself under a good doctor but did not get the desired relief. In fact I grew worse; the least exertion would overcome me, and finally I had to discontinue work. While in this condition a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I procured a supply. They simply worked wonders in my case and when I had used six boxes I was again enjoying good health. I have had no sign of the trouble since and can cheerfully recommend the pills to similar sufferers."

Blood troubles of all kinds are also cured by these famous pills. If you suffer from headaches, dizziness, languor, boils or skin diseases of any kind, your blood is in an impure condition, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are what you need. These pills are not a purgative and therfore do not weaken like medicines of that class. They are tonic in their nature and make new, rich, red blood with every dose, thus restoring health and strength to hopeless and despondent sufferers. But you must get the genuine, which always has the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on every box. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Strong Statement.

When a mother puts a thing emphatically it is because she knows what she is talking about. Mrs. J. F. Harrigan, Huntingdon, Que., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets in our house for over a year, and I can say that they are all that is claimed for them."

Strong Endorsation.

Mrs. Walter Brown, Milby, Que., says:—"I have never used any medicine for baby that did him as much good as Baby's Own Tablets. I would not be without them."

A Mother's Comfort.

"I have found Baby's Own Tablets a perfect medicine for children of all ages," writes Mrs. H H. Fox, Orange Ridge, Man. "and I would not be without them in the house. They are truly a comfort to baby and mother's friend."

Just The Thing for Baby.

Mrs. Ed. Jones, 55 Christie street, Ottawa, says:—"Have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them just the thing for baby."

In Malta, the average rate of railway travelling is from 3½ to 5 miles an hour.

The stage at Olympia, London, 450 feet long and 120 feet deep, is the largest in the world.

Satisfactory Results.

Mrs. Hunt, Dumfries, N. B., says:—"I am glad to say that I have used Baby's Own Tablets with satisfactory results."

Free to Mothers Only.

To every mother of young children who will send us her name and address plainly written on a postal card, we will send free of all charge a valuable little book on the care of infants and young children. This book has been prepared by a physician who has made the ailments of little ones a life study. With the book we will send a free sample of Baby's Own Tablets—the best medicine in the world for the minor ailments of infants and children. Mention the name of this paper and address The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Great Help.

"I have found Baby's Own Tablets a great help for my little ones," writes Mrs. James Clarke, 60 Conway street, Montreal. "and I think so much of them that I would advise mothers to keep them in the house all the time."

Lord Roberts is the first man entitled to wear both the Garter and the Victoria Cross.

The Pope's army numbers 300 men. 100 of these are Swiss Guards, and there are 30 firemen.

An Experienced Mother.

"I am the mother of nine children," writes Mrs. John Hanlan, of Mackey's Station, Ont., "and have had occasion to use much medicine for children, and I can truthfully say I have never found anything to equal Baby's Own Tablets. They are prompt in their action and just the thing for little ones."

A Cure for Constipation.

Many little ones are troubled with constipation and it is a dangerous trouble. Mrs. John Hocking, Sylvan Valley, Ont., says:—"My baby has been badly troubled with constipation and I have never found any medicine to equal Baby's Own Tablets. They soon put baby all right."

Surprising Results.

Mrs. William Fitzgibbon, Steenburg, Ont., says:—"My little baby, six months old, was very sick. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and was surprised to find the change they made in him in a few hours. I shall always keep the Tablets in the house after this."

New York's population is growing at the rate of 350 per day, about the same pace as that of London.

The Duchess of Somerset takes precedence among British peeresses, as there is no Duchess of Norfolk.

MARKETS.

Manitoba wheat advanced with American markets and on Wednesday was very strong. Exporters were sellers rather than buyers on the advance, but one of the large milling companies came into the market and absorbed several hundred thousand bushels. Altogether we estimate that in the two days, Wednesday and Thursday, something like a million bushels of wheat changed hands. Prices were advanced from 72½c 1 northern, and 69¾c 2 northern on Friday last week to 76c and 73c on Wednesday and some sales were made at ½c over that. By yesterday prices were down again to 74½c 1 northern and 71¾c 2 northern, and buyers very scarce. 1 hard is worth 77c all quotations are in store Fort William, spot, en route or May delivery.

Country Wheat—Market nominal, owing to bad roads.

Liverpool Prices—No. 1 northern spring wheat sold at Liverpool on Saturday at 6s 3½d.

FLOUR—The feature of the week has been an advance of 10c per sack in Ogilvie prices, due partly to the recent advances in wheat and also to the large export demand for this flour. We quote prices now as follows: Hungarian Patent, $2.06 per sack of 98 pounds; Glenora, $1.90; Alberta, $1.70; Manitoba, $1.50; and XXXX, $1.20.

MILLFEED—Bran in bulk, per ton $14.50; shorts, $16.50. Delivered in bags, the prices are $1.50 higher.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop is quoted at $27 per ton delivered to the trade; barley chop, $22 per ton; mixed barley and oats, $25 per ton; oil cake, $27 per ton.

OATS—Prices for oats have been a little firmer during the past week, owing to the good export demand. We quote: No. 1 white, in carlots on track, Winnipeg, per bushel, 40 to 42c; No. 2 white, 38c; seed oats, 45 to 50c. At country points farmers are getting 28 to 30c for No. 2 white oats. Street oats are bringing 32 to 34c.

BARLEY—Receipts are very light and the market holds firm at 43 to 45c for best grades.

FLAXSEED—Dealers are asking $2.00 per bushel for seed flax.

SPELTZ—Dealers are asking 75c per bushel of 50 pounds for seed speltz.

HAY—Receipts are only moderate and the hay market continues firm at $6 to $6.50 per ton for fresh baled. Loose hay is worth $6 to $6.50 per ton.

DRESSED MEATS—Fresh killed beef is not very plentiful, and the market is firmer. We quote: Beef, city dressed, per pound, 8 to 8¼c; veal, 7½ to 8½c; mutton, frozen, 8c; spring lambs, each, $3.50 to $4.50; hogs, per pound, 7¾c.

POULTRY—Fresh killed chickens 11 to 12½c per pound, delivered here; ducks and geese, 10 to 11c; and turkeys, 12½ to 14c.

BUTTER—Creamery—The market for fresh made creamery has not yet opened, but it is expected that some factories will begin shipping soon. Those which have been running troughout the winter are still making a little butter for which they ask 24c per pound delivered here.

BUTTER—Dairy—Receipts are more liberal and the market has declined 2c from the top price of a week ago. The top price of the market is now 20c per pound for fresh made butter, put up in tubs or prints, and from that the market ranges down to 16c for round lots, commission basis.

CHEESE—Jobbers are getting 13 to 13½c per pound for cheese. Stocks now in hand are from Ontario.

EGGS—The net price, Winnipeg, today, to country shippers is 10c per dozen.

WOOL—The market is expected to open shortly for Manitoba wool. Some in the trade think that the opening price will be about 7c per pound for unwashed fleece.

CATTLE—Receipts have been more plentiful during the past week to fill local requirements, and the market for beef animals eased off about ¼c in some cases. It is still the opinion in best informed circles, however, that cattle are scarce and fully worth the price which has been paid for them lately, namely, 4¾c per pound for butchers' grades, off cars here, although this week some nice cattle sold for 4½c. Buyers are still offering $14 to $16 per head for yearling stockers, and $18 to $20 for two year olds, but the available animals have been all bought and shipping is is now in progress.

SHEEP—Market nominal.

HOGS—Live hogs are in very light supply, and have advanced ¼c this week to 6¼c per pound for best weights, off cars here.

MILCH COWS—There is a good demand for new milkers at from $35 to $45 each.

HORSES—There is a good steady demand for horses for both farm and general use, and dealers find no difficulty in disposing of all they can secure. The market is being largely supplied from Ontario. There are some Montana horses selling. Prices continue high.

The largest oyster ever found on British shores was dredged up off Christchurch Head. It weighed 31½ lbs., and measured seven inches across.

The United States exported last year the record number of 505 locomotives.

There were 1,768 burglaries in London last year, against 1,872 in the year before.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

The gold guns belonging to the Gaekwar of Baroda have only been used once. That was for the King when, as Prince of Wales, he visited India.

COLIC AND KIDNEY DIFFICULTY—Mr. J. W. Wilder, J. P., Lafargville, N. Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney Difficulty, and find Parmelee's Pills afford me great relief, while all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

The largest flags made are the Royal Standards, measuring 36 feet by 21 feet.

Increase Your Knowledge

OF THE WORLD'S EVENTS AND OF YOUR OWN COUNTRY PARTICULARLY BY HAVING

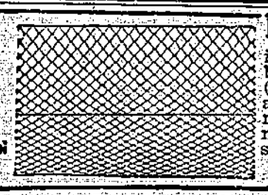
THE GLOBE

TORONTO

CANADA'S LEADING NEWSPAPER

Come regularly into your home. Its contemporaries class it with The Times, London, and The Herald, New York, as a newspaper, and it is quoted in every part of the world as the authority on Canadian affairs. If you are living west of North Bay you can have it every day, including and the illustrated edition on Saturday, for **$2.00** per annum (regular price is $4) by sending this advertisement and taking advantage of this **HALF-PRICE OFFER** at once. Address: THE GLOBE, Toronto

NOTE CLOSE MESH AT BOTTOM



Page Acme Poultry Netting

is close meshed at bottom and does not require rail or board support at edges, having strong straight wire (No. 12 guage) at top, bottom and in centre, cannot sag and is easy to erect. The "Page Acme" netting is of neat appearance, very durable and cheap. We also make farm and ornamental fence, gates, nails and staples. The name of Page is your guarantee of quality.
The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, Box 633, Winnipeg, Man.

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.

Kites for observing the weather have been sent up 14,000 feet. A team of five kites was used, and their weight, and that of the wire holding them was 13

Monkey Brand cleans and brightens everything, but won't wash clothes.

The world's output of steel for a year would make a column 100 feet through and a mile and a third high, or build a steel wall 5 feet thick, 20 high and 100 miles long.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One woman with Sunlight Soap will do quicker work than Two will with impure soap. **REDUCES EXPENSE**

Ask for the Octagon Bar.
If your grocer cannot supply, write to LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, sending his name and address, and a trial sample of Sunlight Soap will be sent you free of cost. 9

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
Subscription, $2 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.

Subscribers failing to receive THE NEWS regularly will confer a favor by notifying the office.

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

The Prorogation.

The Legislature was prorogued on Saturday the 21st of June. The session was a lengthy one, and characterised by scenes of turbulence on the part of the Opposition which were a disgrace to the Legislature. Every measure introduced by the Government to advance the interests of the Province met with a persistent hostility, and in consequence its railway measures had to be modified to such an extent that it may delay the construction of the several lines for which Provincial aid was granted after a hard fight. This state of things will apparently continue until the expiry of the present Legislature. No less than 63 Acts received the assent of the Lieut. Governor. The most important Acts assented to were the several Acts authorising the Government to grant subsidies for the construction of a railroad from Victoria to Yellow Head Pass, the Kitimaat railway, and the Coast Kootenay railway. The Redistribution Act was assented to earlier in the session. The "Act to regulate immigration into B.C." will no doubt be dealt with in the usual manner by the Dominion Government—disallowed. Some Acts in the interests of working men were also assented to, so it will be seen that the labors of the Legislature have not been barren of good results. Attorney General Eberts left Victoria on Saturday the 21st ult. en route to London, where his presence is necessary to support counsel engaged in behalf of the Province in the Japanese Naturalization test case, which is now up before the British High Court of Appeal. If the Province loses it will not be the fault of our Government, who will be represented by one of the best lawyers in the Province, as the Hon. Mr Eberts is admitted to be.

LOCALS.

The taste with which the merchants decorated their windows on the 26th proved that we have real artists in our midst.

Patronise home industry and get your suits made at Carey's.

The ladies' of the Presbyterian Church are holding a strawberry social on Friday evening, July 4, in the church. Social will commence at 7 p.m., concert at 8.30.

Mr Hodgson has opened a butcher shop in the Whitney Block, with Mr Donald McKay as partner. Having already established a trade in the town the new firm must do well.

Mr J. Ashman was sufficiently recovered from his accident to officiate in his old capacity of starter at the sports. We notice his two daughters are visiting him, having come up on the excursion.

As will have been seen in our last issue, tenders have been called for, for erecting the power house for the Electric Light Co., near No. 6 shaft. The contract for hauling the poles has already been let by private contract to Messrs Kilpatrick & Grant, and tenders for erecting will be called for shortly. The Company mean business.

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

Mr G. H. Hobson of Vancouver representing the London Mutual Fire Insurance Co., was in town last week. His Company is prepared to make great reductions in rates of insurance in this town and Mr Hobson has already secured several of the most important property-holders of Dunsmuir Avenue. Mr L. W. Nunns is local agent.

The appeal of Messrs Waller & Partridge against the decision of the Magistrate for infraction of the Closing By law was sustained, the decision being quashed, the By-law not containing anything prohibiting the sale of goods on May 24th, the day the alledged offence was committed, although this was the intention of the law. Judge Harrison heard the appeal.

CITY BRASS BAND.

The Cumberland City Brass Band desire to thank the gentlemen who so generously assisted them to get some new instruments. The instruments are now here and have proved satisfactory; also, enclosed will be found a statement of receipts and expenditure, and now thanking you gentlemen, on behalf of the Band, I beg to remain,—Yours etc.,

H. MURDOCH, Band Master.

Income—Hon. J. Dunsmuir, $25; S Davis, $5; C E Stevenson, $5; H Waller, $1; P Stoddart, $1; A W Campbell, $1; John McLeod, 1; M Marcel, $1; F Dallas, $2.50; T R Brown, 50c; — Tarbell, $1; T D McLean, $1; W Willard, $6; James Carthew, $1; Marrochi Bros., $2.50; A McCallum, $2.50; Simon Leiser, $10; S Riggs, $1; C McDonald, $1; E Barret, $1; R S Robertson, $5; A H Peacey, $2.50; Wm Gleason, $2.50; S Shore, $2.50; T E Bate, $2.50; F Partridge, $2; D Kilpatrick, $2; J Matthews, $10; Dr C A Staples, $5, Dr Gillespie, $2; Wm Johnson, $5; C Segrave, $1; F Scavardo, $1; R Grant, $5; T Banks, 50c.; T Edwards, $2; L Nunns, 50c; L Mounce, $20; G Roe, $1; J B McLean, $2.50; City Council, $30; G. W. Clinton, $5; F. D. Little, $10; A. McKnight, $5—Total, $194.50.

Expenditure — 5 instruments, $149.50; music, $5.40; telegrams, $2; repairs to instruments—Bb cornet, $2, Bb clarionet, 25c, Eb bass, 65c; snare drum sling, 50c; postage and P.O., 20c—Total, $162.50c.

Cash in hand.....$12
Uncollected..... 20

WHARF NOTES.

S.S. Tepic and scows made three trips for coal last week.

S.S. Vulcan called in on Thursday for bunker coal bound north for a boom of logs.

S.S. Mamie bound for Rivers Inlet, called in for fuel Thursday afternoon.

S.S. Unican loaded a cargo of coal for Steveston, for use in the canneries.

S.S. Active was in on Monday for bunker coal, bound for the Northern logging camps.

Barge Robert Kerr loaded a cargo of coal for Vancouver on Monday and went out in tow of the s.s. Lorne Tuesday morning.

U.S. s.s Perry was in on Monday for a supply of bunker coal. She was on her way North to Behring Sea for a summer cruise.

S.S. Oceano, with 5,000 tons of oats on board, bound for Cape Town, called in for bunker coal on Saturday, sailing the same day.

Ship Glory of the Seas, in tow of the s.s. Wanderer, arrived from San Francisco Wednesday. She loads a cargo of coal and coke for San Francisco.

S.S. Quito loaded with U.S. Government stores and piles from Portland, bound for Manila, via Moroan, for coal, called in on Tuesday for bunker coal, sailing the same day.

SALE OF
Farm Stock and Implements
APPLY—"NEWS" OFFICE.
2-7-02

NOTICE.

ALL ACCOUNTS due to the late EDWARD ROLLINGS, shoemaker, of Comox, must be paid to MRS JANE ROLLINGS, Executrix, on or before the first day of July, 1902; and all Accounts owing must be presented for payment by that date.

MRS JANE ROLLINGS,
EXECUTRIX, COMOX.
21-5-02

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that DANIEL MCDONALD has made an Application for a Transfer of Licence from William Lewis, Courtenay Hotel.

The Board of Licence Commissioners will meet Monday, 21st July, 1902, at Court-house, Comox, at the hour of 3 p.m., to consider the above application.

JOHN THOMSON,
Chief Licence Inspector.
Cumberland, B.C.,
23rd June, 1902.

To Have something Swell.

Take a Dry Sponge and pour on it a bucket of water
It will swell every time sure. ....

BUT we are not selling sponges, our line is—

SWELL BUGGIES

of all kinds. We have just received a Car Load of Open and Top Buggies with Steel and Rubber Tires. Expresses of all kinds with Platform, Half-Platform, Duplex and Elliptic or Hog-nose Springs. Buckboards, Carts, Sulkies, etc., all of the most Up-to-Date Patterns and Finish. Guaranteed for one year by the Makers and ourselves. .. ..

NANAIMO STEAM CARRIAGE WORKS,
3-12-'02 STANLEY CRAIG, Prop.

MAGNET CASH STORE
SEASONABLE GOODS
READY-MIXED PAINTS,
ALABASTINE, WHITING,
GLUE, WALL-PAPER
Garden Tools, Flower Pots, Etc.
Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C.

A. H. PEACEY, Druggist & Stationer.
FOR THAT COUGH, TRY
WINTER'S
INSTANT
COUGH CURE,
IT'S A GOOD ONE, AND RELIABLE
FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.
We are selling our TOILET SOAPS AT COST to make room. Finest GLYCERINE and CASTILE SOAPS AWAY DOWN.
STORE OPEN Sundays from 9 a.m. to 10 a.m., and from 5 p.m. to 6 p.m.
Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland, B.C.

FOR SALE
MAPLEHURST FARM,
HORNBY ISLAND,
(COMOX DISTRICT),

Containing—
230 Acres. — 200 Acres Fenced.
About 400 healthy Bearing Fruit Trees.
70 Acres cleared up good, and in crops and hay land.
62 Acres cleared up rough, but good pasture.
85 Acres bush—easy cleared.
13 Acres chopped and burned over.

The whole of the 230 acres is excellent land and will grow any kind of grain and root crops. Is suitable for beef, dairy or sheep.

15,000 Cedar Rails in boundary and field fences.

Large 7-roomed house—water in house 2 Story Bank Barn, 32 by 75 feet. Sheep Barn, Hen Houses, etc.

Buildings 5 years old. Abundance of good water. Nearly 1 mile frontage on Lambert Channel. 1¼ miles from Government Wharf.

Good Markets—Cumberland (Union Mines), Nanaimo and Victoria.

Good shooting — Deer, grouse and ducks plentiful.

Price,.....$6000
1-3 cash, balance, 6 per cent.

Also, 246 Acres adjoining—good land, at $8 per acre.

Also, several Good Grade Jersey Cows, Heifers to calve, and Yearling and Heifer Calves.

Apply GEO. HEATHERBELL,
HORNBY ISLAND.
14-5-02

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Honourable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following Crown lands: commencing at a post on the north shore of Otter Bay, Chatham Point, Vancouver Island, thence west forty chains, thence south forty chains, thence east forty chains, thence along the shore to the point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

ALBERT FRANCIS YATES.
Nanaimo, B.C.,
Dated the 4th day of April, 1902.
16-4-02 8t

Advertise in the News.

Baldness Successfully Cured.

By PROF. SCHAFFNER
The Old "NEWS" BUILDING.

A remarkable cure effected. Cures baldness of long standing by the use of PEERLESS HAIR RESTORER, and ELECTRIC MASSAGE TREATMENT, both of which combined destroy all germs and invigorate the roots which stimulates circulation of the active forces that feed the hair follicles.

From one to two months treatment will Restore Baldness of long standing
Daily Treatment $15 per month.

Parasites cause all hair trouble. Dandruff is caused by a germ which saps the hairs vitality. Vaseline and oils are of no benefit to the hair, as dandruff germs thrive in them, as well as in all grease. To cure dandruff, which is preceded by, and a sure indication of, falling hair, it is necessary that the dandruff germ be eradicated. From one to three bottles of the Peerless Hair Restorer will cure the worst chronic case.

VIOLIN TUITION.

PROF C. H. SCHAFFNER, CONSERVATORY GRADUATE, has decided to locate permanently in Cumberland is prepared to give lessons to a limited number of pupils on the Piano, Violin and voice culture. WHITNEY BLOCK.

LOST between Vendome Hotel and Butcher Shop, on 1st inst., a Lady's BRACELET, made up of 22 Spanish ½ reals.—Finder on returning same to "News" office will be rewarded.

FOUND, on Comox-Nanaimo wagon road, a Double-Barrelled Breech-loading Shot Gun. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement—MARSHALL LAIRD Union Bay, May 9th, 1902.