The Weekly News.

SIXTH YEAR CUMBERLAND, B. C. [Formerly Union] TEUSDAY JULY 26th, 1898

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Returning Klondikers—Hard Luck.

The story of hard luck is bad. They slaved for weeks, getting their stuff over the glacier. Several hundred men and women are now at Valliez waiting for a steamer to take them home. Many are poverty stricken. It is said Frank Reid, who shot Soapy Smith, can not live on account of blood poisoning having set in.

Prisoners Escape.

Atlanta, Ga., July 22.—Reported last night that four Spanish prisoners confined to Fort McPherson since beginning of hostilities with Spain, had escaped.

SPAIN Moving for PEACE.

AN ARMISTICE TO BE PROPOSED.

Spanish Prisoners cheer Americans when Leaving Their Shores

Cubans Sulking in Their Tents.

Prospects of Peace

Madrid, July 26th—Peace probabilities are anxiously canvassed at Tangiers since the arrival af the U. S. cruisers and the belief increases that the United States does not intend to deprive Spain of anything but the Antilles. [Antilles is a term applied to all the West India islands except the Bahamas.

London, July 26.—Special from Madrid says the Spanish government has drawn up a message for Washington preparatory to a discussion of the terms of peace. An armistice is proposed.

The Queen for Peace

Paris, July 25.—A special from Madrid gives the following: "Poor Queen!" This acclamation is often heard, nowadays in Spain. I see Her Majesty looking careworn and anxious, even her drives are few. Her worst enemies recoguise that the Queen's personal qualities are worthy of the highest admiration. The Queen used every means at her disposal to promote peace. At many of the councils lately held, the Queen bursting into tears besought the ministry to negotiate peace. Whenever possible she has put in a word looking to cessation of hostilities, and little by little she has brought the cabinet to her view.

Insurgents Pouting.

New York, July 25.—Reports from Santiago say, the Spaniards are accepting the regulations of the goverament there in good grace. The insurgent forces have left the American camp and gone 20 miles into the interior. They have been placed under extreme penalties not to molest the Spanish residents or return to the old system of brigandage. General Garcia has written a letter to Gomez, declaring the United States Government is imperilling the Cuban cause. There were 50 funerals here yesterday, of refugees who died of starvation. Santiago is still short of food, and the streets are full of beggars. Householders have to be made to clean their houses.

McPhee & Moore

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise.

Cumberland, and Courtenay, B. C

Flower Festival.

The Flower Festival at which fruit and seasonable vegetables, also chickens are to be exhibited takes place Wednesday and Thursday August 3d, and 4th, at Cumberland Hall. The admission has been fixed at 25 cents with no charge for entrance fee for exhibits. It's a worthy object and should be well patronized. The hall will be decorated, by a committee of ladies.

NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Toronto, July 26.—The Earl of Minto, is to be the successor of Lord Aberdeen, as Governor-General of Canada.

More Troops For Porto Rico.

Washiugton, July 25—Maj. Gen. Brook will sail to-day for Porto Rico. The general will embark and proceed immediately. He should arrive at Porto Rico Saturday. The remainder of the troops at Chicamauga will be embarked as quickly as possible. The reported boarding of a German ship off Santiago by a launch from an American naval vessel, is confirmed. It is recalled that some of the vessels of the auxiliary fleet have been blockading San Juan, and may be it was a launch from one of these vessels.

Spaniards Cheer Americans.

New York, July 25—Prisoners of war cheering the flag of U.S. was the unusual sight in Brooklyn yesterday. The sight was all the more significant as the cheers came from the Spaniards. Two hundred and fifty-four prisoners captured were about to sail home under the British flag. Just as she backed out of the dock one of the patrol gunboats came by and with one accord the Spanish cheers rang out. It was the best they could could do in thanking Uncle Sam for the the kindness bestowed upon them while they were prisoners. This ship left at 3 p. m. and will put prisoners on shore at Gibralta.

Cubans Want Recognition.

Santiago, July 26—There is trouble between the American officials and Gen. Garcia owing to Gen. Shafter's ignoring the insurgent chief and refusing to allow the Cuban troops to enter Santiago. The course of General Garcia in withdrawing his forces inio the country, is approved by his followers. He refused to accept a subordinate position insisting he was an ally. General Shafter explained that this was a war between the United States and Spain, irrespective of Cuban interests. President McKinley's instructions with reference to the surrendered district published here yesterday, are interpreted to indicate an intention to annex Cuba and not grant independence. Senor Joaquin Castillo, president of the San Carlos Club urges an official pronounciamento, saying silence now would indicate our consent to such an arrangement.

Sickness Among U.S. Troops.

Kingston, July 25—U. S. troops in Santiago are suffering in great numbers from heat and fever; 200 cases in Gen. Kent's division, 270 in Gen. Lawton's, and 80 in Gen. Ludlow's, is the report this morning. Of six companies of ninth infantry 147 are reported on the sick list.

After Camara's Fleet.

Washington, July 25—It is stated on authority that Commodore Watson will proceed to the Spanish coast as soon as the Porto Rico expedition is under way; but not to bombard the cities of the Spanish coast. He will go after Admiral Camara's fleet.

U. S. Has Spanish Mail

Santiago de Cuba, July 26.—The 20 bags of Spanish mail siezed at Santiago post office the day the Americans occupied this place, containing Spanish official as well as private correspondence has been sent to Washington.

Dewey Strengthened

London, July 25—A special from Shanghai says four men-of-war have left Porto Rico for the Phillippines.

Chinese Cases

Nanaimo, July 55—John Dick, manager of the Alexander mines, was charged in eight cases of employing Chinese under ground, and was fined $50 besides costs in each case—$400 and costs in all.

NOT EASY TO ESCAPE.

AVERAGE CRIMINAL PRACTICALLY SURE TO BE CAUGHT.

Conscience the First and Greatest Aid of the Detectives—Letters, Indiscretions, Carelessness, Any or All of These May Cause Betrayal.

On the evening after the capture of a man for whom the police had been hunting for several months a party of men who had met by chance in a cafe began to discuss the case, and one of them said that he was positive that, under similar circumstances, he would have fooled the detectives and escaped.

"Maybe you'll tell us how you would escape if you had committed a crime," said the first speaker. "We'll make up the crime, and you'll tell what you would do. Let's take a robbery and an easy one. Suppose you went from your office to Jones' here. Jones knows you as a respectable man. You see on his desk a bundle of bank notes. Say there is $20,000 in the package. Lots of people are entering the office and walking past the desk. Jones' attention is diverted. You pick up the bank notes and slip them into your pocket. No one sees you do it. You chat with Jones for a few minutes, bid him good day and walk out of the office. We'll give Jones 15 minutes to discover his loss. You know that 50 people have had a chance to steal the money, and that you are one of the last who will be suspected. Now, what would you do?"

"It seems to me that the case you make out is altogether too easy," said the self offered criminal. "I should do absolutely nothing except attend to my everyday business in my everyday way. On leaving Jones I would walk out of his office, speaking to the men whom I knew, and then I would go to my own office, put the money in an envelope and lay the envelope on my desk as though it was of no particular value. I would work until my usual hour to go home came, and then, after dinner, I would come down here and see you fellows. I would not vary the routine of my business or social life. Probably the newspapers of the next day would contain long accounts of the mysterious theft of $20,000, with a hundred guesses as to the identity of the robber. If they did, I would drop in on Jones, tell him I was sorry for his loss and ask him if I could help him in any way. He would bewail his loss and maybe might borrow a few thousand of me to tide him over.

"I would leave the $20,000 in my desk. I would not touch it. I would let it kick around. I would talk of the robbery with my friends, but not too much. I would say that I hoped the robber would be caught, but I would be careful not to be too talkative about the case. Jones would send for the police and all of his clerks would be examined. The detectives would look wise, talk about outside and inside jobs, round up a few well known sneak thieves and have Jones look at them. The matter would die out after awhile. After a few months had passed I could spend the money and my theft would never be suspected."

"Your theory is all right except for one thing," said a man who had listened attentively to the conversation. "You forget that you are made of flesh and blood. If you were cut out of a block of wood, you'd get away splendidly. But the moment you got that money in your pocket your fear of detection would become so great that your knees would knock together. Even if you controlled yourself until you had finished that chat with Jones you speak about so lightly, which I don't think you would be able to do, the strain would exhaust you so that you would go to pieces when you got to your own office. You also speak of letting the money kick around. You couldn't do it. That little package of bills would grow to a mountain. Your nerve would fail you if it lay on your desk. Knowing it was there, you would be in a panic lest some one should find it. If you put it away in a vault, the whole thing would weigh on you. You'd dream of the stuff. Your nerve would give way. You would betray yourself in a fortnight."

"All that you say about self betrayal is true," said the man who started the conversation, "and there are other things to be considered. Jones would have talks with the detectives. He is now a healthy minded man who believes all his friends are honest, but in his conversations with the policemen he would hear about robberies of mothers by their children, of husbands by their wives and of dozens of cases where intimate friends had stolen from the houses of their associates. His mind troubled by his loss, he would be constantly on the lookout for a plausible explanation of the mystery. At first he would declare that neither you nor any other friend could have taken his money. Then, as he thought of the stories he would hear from the detectives, he would begin to think it possible that some one he trusted as a friend had committed the theft.

"He would get into a condition in which he would suspect every one, and after awhile he would give your name with those of all the other men he saw on the day of the robbery. Then a detective would call on you. He wouldn't take into account that you were a respectable man or anything of that kind. Unless you have more nerve than any one I know, his interview would shake you some, and you can be sure that he would see any break you made. Then the rest would be easy. You would be caught either by a blunder of your own or by the work of one of the detectives you think so useless now."

"Remember that you have a conscience and that misery loves company," said the man who began the talk. "Conscience, confessions, indiscreet conduct, letters—all of them play part in the capture of criminals. They are the detectives' aids. One of them is bound to crop out in the lawbreaker at one time or another. Think it over and consider every side of the question, and I'm sure you'll agree with me in the opinion that a criminal must be an extraordinary man to escape detection and capture."—New York Sun.

THIRTY MILES FOR AN ACORN.

The Industry of a Mexican Bird In Storing Up Winter Provisions.

Fred A. Ober contributes an article to St. Nicholas entitled "A Bird's Storehouse; or, The Carpenter Bird." Mr. Ober tells of the California woodpecker that bores holes in trees and then fills them up with acorns. He adds:

Down in Mexico there lives a similar woodpecker who stores his nuts and acorns in the hollow stalks of the yuccas and magueys. These hollow stalks are separated by joints into several cavities, and the sagacious bird has somehow found this out and bores a hole at the upper end of each joint and another at the lower, through which to extract the acorns when wanted. Then it fills up the stalks solidly and leaves its stores there until needed, safe from the depredations of any other thievish bird or four footed animal.

The first place in which this curious habit was observed was on a hill in the midst of a desert. The hill was covered with yuccas and magueys, but the nearest oak trees were 30 miles away, and so, it was calculated, these industrious birds had to make a flight of 60 miles for each acorn stowed thus in the stalks.

An observer of birds remarks, "There are several strange features to be noticed in these facts—the provident instinct which prompts this bird to lay by stores of provisions for the winter, the great distance traversed to collect a kind of food so unusual for its race and its seeking in a place so remote from its natural abode a storehouse so remarkable."

Can instinct alone teach or have experience and reason taught these birds that, far better than the bark of trees or crevices in rocks or any other hiding place, are these hidden cavities they make for themselves within the hollow stems of distant plants?

This we cannot answer. But we do know that one of the most remarkable birds in our country is this California woodpecker, and that he is well entitled to his Mexican name of el carpintero—the carpenter bird.

Not What He Seemed to Be.

"My poor man, I have nothing for you. Why don't you"—

"Poor nothin'! I've got dollars to your cents! I'm just back from the Klondike, and I'm lookin for my sister. Are you the slim legged little whipper snapper she married?"—Chicago Tribune.

Use Quickcure for Lame Back, Sprains, Strains, &c.

Mule Will Kick, but Never Runs Over.

Touching the protest we occasionally hear against the dangerous practice of driving loose mules through the streets, it may be well to assure the timorous that there is no possible danger of a mule running over a child. You may set a baby in the middle of Marietta street and drive a thousand mules at a wild gallop through it and not one would hurt the baby. It is well enough to give a mule's heels a wide berth, but no one ever heard of a child or man being run over by one. You could not drive a mule over a child.—Atlanta Commercial.

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Quickcure cures Tooth Ache. Stops all Pain.

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Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

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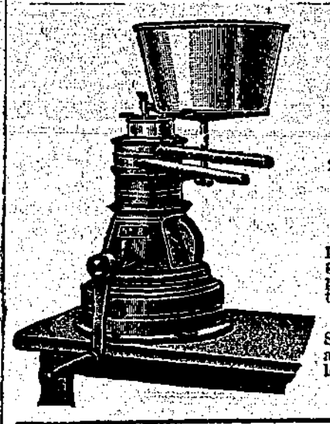

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DR. JACK'S WIFE.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

CHAPTER VIII.

The office of the Valparaiso chief of police is not a model of comfort by any means, and a strong odor of tobacco smoke impregnates the air at all hours.

Doctor Jack finds the Intendente an agreeable man, however, more than ordinarily shrewd for a Chilian officer, though not to be compared with the Frenchman who occupies such a position in Paris.

So Jack tells his story, or at least as much of it as he deems necessary. From the manner of the other he concludes that the main facts are already known to the officer. Perhaps he has means of collecting information. Perhaps he is in some way connected with the secret cabal against which Jack Evans struggles. If the latter proves to be the truth, there is small chance of help from this quarter.

At last the American completes his narrative and demands protection. He has not broken the laws of Chili, and it is the wrath of individuals in the mad race for wealth that has been kindled against him.

"I will do what I am able. Frankly, Doctor Jack, I must tell you my office at present is poorly equipped to engage with such a powerful secret society as your enemies. The recent events in this region have torn our relations asunder. We are almost in chaos as yet. Crime runs rampant. I hardly know which men to trust. But I shall do my best," he says, gravely.

"It is all I can ask. I do not know whether it is customary to have a permit in your city for the carrying of arms, but I would like you to write me out one. Then I shall defend myself."

"And we will hear a good account of you. Por Dios! I was in Madrid at the time you played your part in the plaza los toros, and I was forced to admire your grit."

Doctor Jack smiles. It pleases him to remember those old scenes once in a while, when the panorama of the past sweeps before him. Meanwhile the Intendente writes.

"That covers the case, Doctor Jack. It is hardly necessary, since every one carries arms in these disturbed times. However, in case you bowl over half a dozen of these fellows you will be held guiltless."

"They take their lives in their hands when they run across my path. I am a peaceable man, sir, but must be let alone to attend to my business. As for this impudent English bull-dog who wants to wed Doctor Jack's widow—"

The officer laughs aloud.

"Pardon, but it is too comical. I have seen much of these Englishmen. They are brave, too, but so full of boast—carramba! the world belongs to them—we all breathe only because they are magnanimous. Doctor Jack, I tell you I myself would give ten pesos to be present when you again come in contact with this Plympton."

Really, Doctor Jack is beginning to believe the Valparaiso chief of police may be a pleasant sort of fellow after all.

When he leaves him he has not learned a great deal to be sure, but the mantle of police protection is cast upon him, whatever that may count for. At any rate, he has the right to protect himself.

The Chilian has suggested that he go on board the Baltimore. Captain Scheley would dauntless receive a fellow-citizen of the great republic, who has become so well known as Doctor Jack, with the greatest pleasure in the world, and make quarters for himself and wife on board—at least until their vessel leaves.

It is worth thinking over.

Jack reaches the street. No vehicle can be seen, and he is now really sorry he let the other go. He might have kept the river in his employ, and between the gift of silver and the threat of lead influenced him to be faithful.

There is only one thing to be done—he must use shanks' mare and thus reach the fonda. His thoughts are with Avis. Heaven grats nothing else has occurred during his absence. The terrible nature of the last shaft, so recklessly aimed at him that it might easily have taken another innocent party for a victim, has given Jack an uneasiness quite foreign to his nature.

He begins his walk.

The hour has grown late, and it is just lacking seventeen minutes of midnight when he leaves the Intendencia. At this time the Chilia seaport might naturally be expected to have an air of quiet resting upon its streets.

It is just the contrary.

The success of the rebellion against Balmaceda has excited all the elements in the cty to such an extent that they seem to be holding a sort of picnic of rejoicing all the while. One from the States might readily believe an election had just taken place, for bonfires blaze here and there, while it is nothing unusual to hear a gun go off. Perhaps before settling down to a business life again the Chilians desire to use up the superfluous ammunition left over after the late unpleasantness.

Jack keeps to the main street, and avoids all crowds that seem noisy, if by crossing over to the other side he can do so. Many a fracas occurs, but as the participants are natives, the spark is not applied to the magazine. That explosion is left for another twenty-four hours.

At last he sights the hotel. His own position is now assured, and the fear that pushes itself into his mind is in connection with his wife.

He glances up at the windows which belong to his rooms. All is dark there, and no sign of life can be seen, but this is just as Avis has said it would be.

It was here, just beneath the window at the corner, that the English lord and his Chilian ally came to a halt as if by accident, and held their pointed conversation concerning Doctor Jack, which was saturated with vemon and especially intended for the ears of the wife seated above. Jack smiles as he remembers how this carefully arranged scheme fell to the ground, because Avis Evans had such perfect confidence in her husband.

Then, as he stands there, he remembers, too, the beautiful Chilian woman who has conceived such a passion for him, and shudders as he thinks, for somehow her adoration acts upon him as might the evil charm of a serpent, for Doctor Jack is an honorable man, deeply in love with his wife.

He has only stopped here a minute or so to recover breath after his rapid walk, and calm himself ere appearing before Avis.

Fate sometimes manipulates things in a queer way. Even this thirty seconds, during which he stands there, are destined to be marked by an event. It would seem as though he has been allowed to reach the scene in order to be a witness of the bravery of the woman he calls his wife.

As he glances up again toward the point where, as he well knows, the windows of his rooms are situated, Doctor Jack receives a start. Not more than fifteen feet of space lies between, and against the background of sky he sees a protuberance fastened to the face of the building.

While Jack gazes, spell-bound, it moves, and he makes out beyond all question the figure of a man. This is a strange place for one to cling to like a monkey. No man would be in such a position unless he has evil intentions. It flashes through the mind of the American that some enemy seeks to do him harm. He is surrounded by so many who wish him ill that it is folly attempting to bother his head concerning the identity of this fellow.

Of course, he may be an ordinary thief, for the city has more than its usual quota of this species. Doctor Jack ponders concerning his best move, and handles his revolver with the air of a man who feels half impelled to use it, yet hesitates because he hates to shed the blood of a human being, however much the other may deserve it.

And while he thus deliberates the matter is taken out of his hands. Some one is concerned in the game whom he has forgotten to figure on—Avis.

The figure clinging to the wall makes another movement. Evidently he has stopped to rest upon a ledge, or else because Jack's footsteps on the pavement alarmed him; but if this latter is the case he has bravely overcome his fear, since his movement is certainly upward.

By this time the fellow has his hands upon the window-sill. What if Avis sleeps—the watcher smiles grimly with the satisfaction he feels at being on hand—surely a little cherub aloft must be watching over his fortunes.

It is time something was done, and Jack slowly raises his hand to wing the dark mass thus outlined against the sky, to bring him down to the pavement a crippled wretch, howling with agony and fear.

At this moment occurs the event not down on the bills. Doctor Jack plainly hears the swish of liquid forces, and sees something shoot from the window. A few drops even splash upon his face and feel like flashes of fire, such is the heat contained in them.

As for the rogue who clings to the wall, and receives the full benefit of the fiery deluge, he gives one wild shriek of anguish. His hands release their clutch upon the windowsill above and down he comes in a heap.

Some good fortune causes him to drop in a sitting posture, and this, although doubtless painful, saves him from a fractured limb. Perhaps he fears a second deluge of hot water, or it may be his burns have set him wild. At any rate, it is ludicrous to see the way in which the demoralized chap scrambles to his feet and rushes down the calle, groaning, and grinding out Chilian curses with a proficiency acquired in the army.

A few people come running up and out of the hotel to see what is the matter, for although scenes of violence are frequent in the streets, they never fail to attract attention. A cock-fight or battle of the bulls has always been a drawing card in Chili, though of late the laws are becoming more severe in this regard, and a live Yankee circus pleases the populace about as well. They are fast becoming educated along the republic of the Andes.

Nothing is to be seen, save a wet spot on the pavement, and only through speculation can they reach the truth. Doctor Jack does not linger, but a minute later gives the peculiar rap on his door which Avis recognizes, and it proves an "open sesame," admitting him to the sacred precincts beyond.

While Avis relocks and barricades the door her liege lord gropes for a chair, and, throwing himself into its depths, laughs as though he would take a fit.

"Well, you seem amused. Suppose you share the subject?" she says, sitting on the arm of the chair and stroking Doctor Jack's curly hair.

"Ye gods! I shall never forget how that fellow came down, floundering like a great bear. You brave little woman, I declare—"

"Oh, that's it! Well, I meant he should go, and gave him the benefit of the whole can of hot water heated on our little oil stove here," she remarks, composedly, as though such a feat were an everyday occurrence. "And now, Jack, if you can control your laughter, tell me what you have seen and done since you left here."

CHAPTER IX.

The balance of this singular night in Valparaiso passes without adventure. Doctor Jack, taking warning from what has already occurred, does not neglect the proper precautions for safety, and while the door is secured, no one could possibly enter at the window, left open for air, without disturbing his slumbers, and to arouse a man of his caliber would be a poor piece of business for the daring intruder, whose reception must partake of a more serious nature than a sudden hot water shower-bath.

So the day comes, that fateful October day that almost precipitates a bloody war between the valiant little South American free country and the greatest republic the world has ever seen.

It opens auspiciously for Jack.

As he comes down stairs he is accosted by a man who has just entered Valparaiso's chief caravansary—a man upon whom the dust of travel rests, and who has undoubtedly ridden far and hard.

At sight of him Doctor Jack receives a shock, for although the man's face is soiled with dust and perspiration, he recognizes him.

"Kirke Smith!" bursts from his lips.

The man holds out his hand, which is seized by Doctor Jack and heartily squeezed. Then the two step aside to a quiet corner where they may talk without being overheard, for already several Chilians watch them with interest.

"You are twelve hours ahead, Kirke. What am I to believe, good or bad news?" is the first thing Jack Evans asks.

"Both," returns the Texan rider, whose equal on a horse it would be hard to find.

Doctor Jack preserves his wonderful calmness, although his whole fortune is at stake. The man's nerve is simply astonishing, and it has won him more than one battle in the past.

"Explain what you mean, my dear fellow. Have you brought it with you?"

"Yes: lost it on the way and recovered it again. I've ridden like Satan, Jack, and met with some adventures that will do to amuse you another time."

"Quite right—they'll keep. Now, where is the—package you were to fetch?"

"Concealed outside the city. I dared not bring it in until I had seen you."

Doctor Jack heaves a deep sigh of relief.

"That much is safe, then. Once we get it on board the steamer all will be well."

"When do you sail?"

"In the morning, and you also, Kirke, my boy. Don't think I mean to lose sight of you so easily. Besides, your presence may be needed to confirm the statements in New York."

"Are you bound there," with eager interest.

"Possibly. I have received news in the last ten hours that makes me alter my plans. Your coming, with words of cheer, brightens the skies, which were getting very dark above. I am surrounded by enemies here, and can hardly turn without knocking the elbow of a man who hopes to pick a quarrel."

The other gives a low whistle of surprise, but his face expresses no alarm. Kirke Smith has been in some of the most desperate situations ever faced by a human being, and no one ever knew him to flinch.

Up comes Larry at this juncture, and is delighted to see the man for whom Jack has been waiting, on the ground.

His idea is that they can go on board the steamer at once, but is met by the reply that, however profitable such a move might be, it is not to be thought of until evening comes.

A boat will be engaged and kept in waiting at a certain point most convenient and when they have secured that which Kirke Smith dares not bring into Valparaiso in broad daylight, a short pull will bring them to the steamer.

All they must avoid will be the Argus eyes of the enemies whom Jack and his trusted agent have thus far baffled, and it may be set down as certain that these men will be constantly on the alert.

The hard rider who comes from the nitrate region of Chili goes to brush up a little, and then appears ready for breakfast. Avis joins them, and in low tones they converse. Kirke has much of dramatic interest to tell, and holds them spell-bound while he relates his adventures.

To not a soul, however, does he confide the secret of where he has hidden that treasure which he has carried so far, and defended as only a brave man could. Who can tell what hostile ears may not be bent to catch his words? The secret must only be whispered in the solitude of privacy, if spoken at all.

Larry has something on his mind—this fact Doctor Jack notices, and it causes him to watch the little man curiously. Perhaps he has fallen in love with the beautiful senorita to whom Doctor Jack owed his trouble on the preceding night. As this thought flashes through his mind it troubles him, since the dude can be as stubborn as a mule once his mind is made up, and it is hoped he will sail when they do.

So Jack determines to put him on the rack, Larry knows something—that is evident—and his tongue once limbered presently discourses upon the subject uppermost in his thoughts.

"I have weceived a lettah this a. m.—a communication of immense importance, dear boy. You wemember the lovely chawmer upon whose shoulder your head weclined last night. Well, she's given you up, Jack," with a leer.

"Glad to hear it," says that worthy, heartily.

"She's after new game. Another sun has risen above the horizon, and, by Jove! this one isn't mortgaged, either," pulling at the shadowy fringe that adorns his cheeks.

"Am I to understand it is you, Larry?"

The small man puffs out his chest until he resembles a pouter pigeon.

"I'm the victim of her second passion—a case of love at first sight. I fancied that she twembled last night when I looked at her—a powerful sight of magnetism in that glance, dear boy," and he accompanies his words with a laugh that puzzles the doctor.

"And she wrote you?" he asks, suspiciously.

"Wead it yourself, old chappie—clean case of goneness from the start—poor girl."

There are only a few lines:—

"The Senorita Marilla de los Veges' compliments to Senor Lawrence Kennedy, hoping he will call again to-day, when she may receive him in a more hospitable manner than last night."

Doctor Jack sneers at the wording of the note. To him it is as plain as the nose on Larry's face, or the eye-glass he loves to sport. The trouble may be in explaining it. Larry has a hump of conceit out of all proportion to his size. These small people are generally inclined to be very important, and can strut about better than six-footers.

"I'm afraid there's a trap back of this, Larry. She may have conceived a sudden fancy for you, my boy, granted, but hate is stronger than love any day in ruling the heart, and she will use you to further her plans."

Larry shuts one eye and looks as wise as an owl while ogling his companion.

"Will she, Jack? My dear boy, you don't weally know me. I have made women a life study—the deah cweatures may deceive others, but in Larry Kennedy they have a master. Yes, I shall do myself the honor of calling upon this chawming senorita—she smiled at me last night"—Jack almost takes a fit in suppressing his laughter as he recollects the awful look on Marilla's face, as she made that wicked jab with her dagger, and the agility with which Senor Larry sprang aside—"she will advance another step and allow me to kiss her hand today—the darling."

"And meanwhile manage to worm your secrets out. Ah, Larry, take care!" uneasily, for much is involved.

"Jack, you've seen me in tight places. I'm no fool, if some people will imagine it. I shall have a clevah story arranged that will deceive the angelic cweature. Trust me."

And Jack, remembering the past, feels that for him to doubt the abilities of this queer little genius is an insult—so he squeezes his hand.

"Your pardon, my boy. I might have known you were too sensible to be easily deceived, and that what you attempted would be with an eye to our success."

"That's it, Jack. I believe I can turn the tables on the senorita. While I appear to be wax-work in her hands, she will be dwopping hints that may give us a big pull. So au revoir, comrade, until we meet again."

"Be merciful, Larry. Don't lacerate the poor girl's feelings too dreadfully. Think of the pangs of unrequited affection—of a broken heart bowed down with grief, of—"

"Ah! there, quit it, doctor. Hang it, do you take me for a dreadful Don Juan?" and Larry rushes away with a grin on his monkey face—to meet the divine senorita and engage in a little game of deception where the keenest of wit will come out ahead.

Nor does Doctor Jack see him again for some hours. Indeed, the day is almost spent when Larry once more shows up.

During the course of the hours spent together, Jack and Kirke Smith have come to a good understanding connected with certain matters, and their plans are well arranged for the near future, though of course subject to change in case of necessity.

Doctor Jack has managed to engage quarters on the steamer that sails north at dawn of the next day, and this has been done without visiting the vessel. A sailor whom he knows, belonging to the ship Keneenaw, anchored near the steamer in the harbor, agrees to do the business for him.

As to the boat that is to wait for them at a certain point near the Mole, Kirke Smith looks out for this. Perhaps he is not watched. At any rate, he finds a man whom he buys body and soul—this fellow, having received such a good advance payment with rich promises for the future, is ready to do anything he is told. If some inquisitive natives waylay him later on with questions concerning his coming movements, and his business with the Texan, he will have a cock-and-bull story arranged to satisfy them, and threw them off the trail.

Thus Doctor Jack is fairly well satisfied with the way things are going, though a little anxious that it should be over, when he meets Larry again; the latter is getting out of a cab at the door of the hotel and presents a ridiculous appearance—his clothing dusty, his hat banged in, his face scratched, and the empty rim of a once glorious eye-glass screwed into the cavity of his left optic—and yet above all the same old strut—which causes a groan, however — the familiar smirk, and Larry, not quite so chipper, but Larry as of yore, trips up to the astounded doctor.

"Good heaven! my dear boy, have you been in a threshing machine, or engaged in a prize-fight?" gasps Jack Evans, amazed at the scarecrow thus presented.

"Neither, deah boy," says Larry, with a ghastly grin, "I've been playing the wole of Lothario—making love to the senorita, and, by Jove! made a glorious success, as you can believe."

CHAPTER X.

As Doctor Jack surveys Cousin Larry from head to foot, he makes a mental calculation that if such a condition is significant of success heaven help the man who fails, for the dude is, indeed, an object for commiseration.

At the same time he catches an inflection under the tone of the other that tells him Larry has not been quite such a fool as outward circumstances would indicate, though he has undoubtedly been overwhelmed by misfortune.

An explanation is in order.

Larry is quite ready to give it in his own way, and the little man can, when he pleases, be quite dramatic. There is more to him than one would imagine at first glance.

It seems that he did not venture to call upon the senorita until the afternoon, when, rigged out in what he deemed his most killing suit, with perfumed handkerchief and every hair on his head in place, this little dandy of Gotham presented himself at the very gate, which, on the previous night, when in company with Avis, bent on discovering and rescuing her husband, he had declared his ability to demolish.

A ring with the bell brought a servant, and he was admitted to the mansion where the senorita awaited him.

She seemed dreadfully struck with his appearance, rather awed, Larry vowed, and Doctor Jack could easily believe it, since the dude in full dress was enough to take any one's breath away.

They chatted pleasantly, the senorita sang numerous songs, and with such warmth that Larry was in the seventh heaven of delight. He could not resist declaring his love for this beautiful creature, and on his knees proclaimed it.

This produced a change; the Chilian beauty demanded that if he adored her he must prove the depth of his affection by renouncing the friendship of Doctor Jack and his wife and coming under her banner, when he would be permitted to worship—at a distance.

Larry's eyes were opened, and he saw the snare spread for his feet. It was not a part of his game to be tripped up. If given time he might have pretended to acquiesce in order to learn something of the plans of the rich Chilian beauty, but as he and his friends expected to sail in the morning this would not be profitable.

When it became evident that he was unwilling to obey her request, Marilla descended to threats. She found an obstinate little man in Larry Kennedy. Nothing could move him, and so another step was taken.

The senorita clapped her hands and two native servants appeared, either of whom should have been able to have demolished the dude. These the infuriated woman set upon him much in the manner in which she might have urged a pack of hounds after game.

Larry groaned at his foolishness in coming without arms, but he was not the one to give in without a desperate struggle. They found the toughest little subject in the dude they had ever tackled. He slipped from their grasp, dealt them sudden blows, scratched like a tiger cat, shrieked in their ears, and gave them all the fight they wanted, for they were house servants and not soldiers used to battle.

Affairs were growing rather serious for Larry after a time, and he began to fear he would be killed, as the senorita in fury was shrieking to her men to finish him; when by rare good luck his eyes fell upon hs heavy cane, which he had laid aside in order to better make love to the beauty.

Upon this he pounced with the joy a shipwrecked mariner would feel should land heave in sight. New energy seemed given him, and he beat the two cowardly servants until they howled for mercy and fled.

Then Larry bowed to the senorita, who no longer called for his destruction, but seemed awed by his dilapidated appearance, kissed his fingers to her, apologized for kicking up such a circus in her house, hoped they would meet again, and retired from the scene, leaving her speculating as to what an ordinary New Yorker might be capable of doing when a little whipper-snapper could kick up such a confusion.

This is Larry's story, though of course given in his own way, and with other embellishments.

Probably he has learned a lesson, and will not be in a hurry to again make love to a Chilian beauty. Doctor Jack chuckles as this wretched specimen leaves him to rehabilitate his form in other garments, and rub some vaseline upon the scratches on his face.

Upon the whole Larry has done well, and picked up several little points of interest, at the expense of his best suit, which is ruined. That seems to grieve him more than any soreness of body, for he has believed himself almost invincible in that checkered triumph of the tailor's art.

The adventure proves one thing—Marilla has not given up her game, because foiled on the occasion when she made such a bold move. Doctor Jack would be uneasy on this score only for the fact that they are to leave Valparaiso in a few hours.

He notices a spirit of ugly unrest abroad. More than one little affair has taken place on this afternoon between Chilian sailors and those belonging to American vessels, and it is evident that there is bad blood between them.

Various things cause this. The Chilians have a foolish notion that the powers at Washington favored the Balmaceda government. The seizure of the Itata has had much to do with inflaming their minds, and probably the fact of their recent victory causes them to feel that they can insult the United States with impunity.

"There's trouble brewing," says Doctor Jack, as he notes these things, and his experience has been extended enough to make him a good judge.

He has an appointment at a certain hour with Kirke Smith, who has been absent from the city during the afternoon. Larry has engaged to conduct Avis to the spot where they rendezvous. Trunks have been secretly smuggled from the fonda by a rear door and sent on board the steamer. They flatter themselves that this has been done without the knowledge of hostile forces, and perhaps it may be so.

Doctor Jack consults his watch.

"Time I started," he says, and runs upstairs to have a few last words with Avis. Larry already knows the part he is to play, and the doctor has such confidence in the little man that he does not think it worth while to see him again.

Once more Doctor Jack passes through the streets of Valparaiso, now crowded as though on a holiday. The events of the next few hours will prove whether fortune means to smile on him or not. Doctor Jack believes success comes to him who deserves it. He has little reliance on luck, though ready to accept any chance that wanders his way.

Noticing the unruly element in the crowd that jostles along the street, he congratulates himself in the wisdom that has led him to don certain garments much in vogue among Chilians at this time, which, with his sunburned face and the wide brimmed hat he wears, allows him to pass for one of the citizens of Valparaiso.

This fact serves him well later on, and even now he finds progress made much easier on account of it.

Evening is drawing near, when Doctor Jack, drawn by some singular fate passes down the Calle des Arsenal, and comes face to face with Colonel Leon Garcia. Behold, what a small thing kindleth a great fire! The sarcastic smile on Jack's face as he remembers the ridiculous figure this proud Chilian officer cut on a recent occasion makes the blood boil in the other's veins. He sees a chance to make trouble, for as bad luck will have it some of his henchmen happen to be near by. These fellows catch his looks, and, boiling over with the desire to make trouble, follow Doctor Jack.

Just below, a gang of Yankee sailors emerge from a cafe. They are not drunk, but inclined to be noisy, as sailors on shore-leave may always be expected to prove, singing snatches of songs, joking, and laughing.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE WEEKLY NEWS

Cumberland, B. C.

Issued Every Tuesday

M. Whitney, Editor.

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TUESDAY, JULY 26th, 1898.

Remember the Flower Festival, August 3d, and 4th,

Events of the war are following each other in rapid succession. The capture of Porto Rico by Gen. Miles will soon follow. Gen. Merrit aided by Admiral Dewey will quickly take Manila and Commodore Watson with his squadron will be thundering along the Coast of Spain. Spain has no fleet, no cash, and no credit, and she may preserve her honor—in a fighting way—she will soon succumbe to the inevitable.

We publish elsewhere an article over the signature of Mr W. J. McAllan relating to the employment of Chinese. We think Mr. McAllan assumes too much when he says that if only white men were employed the price of digging coal would be increased. We don't know that. It also occurs to us that both the miners and the company know what they are about, and that at least they think they make more money by using Chinamen. For ourselves we would like to see all the Chinese go; but then like others we some times employ them.

Our readers of both political parties will desire to know the actual polical situation. Since our last it has slightly been changed. There are still 19 members in the Opposition, and 17 Government The news from Cassiar is to the effect—so says the Colonist of the 19th—that nomination day day has past with three in the field, all government supporters. Their names are John Irving, C. W. Clifford, and Archie McTavish. That secures the government an even number of the legislators.

Which party, if either, will gain by the contest which will bemade in the courts remains to be seen. A good many things may happen betweeu now and next February when the legisature may be supposed to meet, and as to what the conditions may be then it is idle to speculate. We do not know what course Mr. Turner will pursue but do not think he will feel called upon to lay down the reins of power until it appears that he is in a minority, certainly not until all election contests are settled. For the present, therefore, it is likely the present government will continue in power.

MR. RUSSELL RESIGNS

It is now already well known that Mr. Thos. Russell, the able and efficient Assistant Superintendent of the Union Colliery Co., has carried out an intention said to be formed months ago, and resigned his position. He will leave with his family in a few days for the Old Country. Their departure will be a distinct loss to this community, and will be widely regretted.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in certain Mortgages duly registered in the Land Registry Office at Victoria, B. C., and numbered 16107 D in charge book, volume 12, and 134 D in charge book, volume 13., the following valuable proderty is offered for sale by tender, viz: Lot 19 on the plan of Lewis' Subdivision of Section 14, in Comox District, together with the hotel thereon, known as the Courtenay House. Tenders for the purchase of the above land and premises will be received by William Lewis, Courtenay, near Comox, B. C., up to the 20th of August, 1898.

A Million in Gold.

Nanaimo, July 20.—The steamer Roanoke arrived from St Michaels at Seattle late yesterday afternoon with 210 Klondikers and over a million dollars in gold. Among her passengers are a number of returning Nanaimoites with the following amounts of gold: William Sloan $110,000, C. S. Cheatwood $4000, J. C. Stewart $2,500, William Biggs $2000, W. J. McAlpine $2000, D. Renwick $1,500. All of the other passengers have from $2000, to 50,000.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

A By-law for levying a Road Tax for the Year 1898

Whereas it is deemed expedient and necessary that provision be made for necessary expenses of the Corporation of the City of Cumberland,

Now therefore the City of Cumberland enacts and ordains as follows:

I. There is hereby imposed and levied, and there shall be raised and collected an equal arte by way of Road Tax of Two Dollars per head per annum, upon all male persons between the ages of twenty-one and fifty years of age, residing within the City of Cumberland, except those already assessed by the Corporation.

II. The aforesaid tax shall be due and payable to the Collector of the Corporation of the City of Cumberland at his office within the said Corporation on the first day of August 1898.

III. This By-law may be cited as the Road Tax By-law 1898.

Read the first time in open Council the 24th day of June 1898.

Read the second and third time the 24th day of June 1898.

Reconsidered and finally adopted, the seal of the City attached thereto and numbered the 12th day of July 1898.

L. W. Nunns, City Clerk. Lewis Mounce Mayor

WEST COAST, VANCOUVER ISLAND MINING DIVISION

NOTICE is hereby given that the land comprised within the undermentiond boundaries, and hitherto forming a portion of the Alberni and Nanaimo Mining Divisions, has been created a Mining Division to be known as the West Coast, Vancouver Island Mining Division, namely:—

Commencing at the mouth of Maggie Creek, Barclay Sound; thence following the said creek to the height of land dividing the waters flowing into the Straight of Georgia ahe Johnston Straight from the waters flowing into thn North Pacific Ocean: thence following the said height of land to Cape Scott; thence southerly and easterly following the sinuosities of the coast line, including all islands, to the point of commencement,

By Command.

A. CAMPBELL REDDIE

Deputy Provincial Secretary

Prvincial Secretary's Office,

25th June, 1898.

"TRAMWAY COMPANY INCORPORATION ACT," AND AMENDMENTS THEREOF.

TAKE NOTICE that the Fairfield Exploration Syndicate Limited, proposes to build a Tramway between the following points at Phillipps Arm in Nanaimo Mining Division (Comox Electoral District,) viz: starting at a point on the shore of Phillips Arm about one mile southeast from the Head of Fanny Bay, and about five hundred feet southeast from Marble Creek; thence southwesterly in a direct line to about the centre of the "Dorothy Morton" Mineral Claim; a distance of about six thousand feet.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that any person or persons objecting must give notice in writing of such objections to the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies at Victoria, B.C., within two months from the first publication ot this notice in the British Columbia Gazette.

Dated at Vancouver, B.C., this 13th, day of June 1898.

THE FAIRFIELD EXPLORATION SYNDICATE, Limited.

JAS. J. LANG, Attorney and Agent.

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SUNDAY SERVICES

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

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

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

CITY OF CUMBERLAND GENERAL MUNICIPAL RATE 1898

Whereas it is necessary that a by-law be passed for levying a rate on all the land, improvements and real property on the Assessment Roll of the corporation of the City of Cumberland, to provide for the general and ordinary expenses of the corporation during the current year:

Therefore the Mayor and Council of the corporation of the City of Cumberland do enact as follows:—

1 There shall be raised and levied and collected upon all the land, improvements and real property mentioned and described in the Assessment Roll of the said city of Cumberland for the year 1898 an equal rate of four fifths of one per cent on the dollar on the assessed value thereof as appears on the said roll.

2 The aforesaid rates or taxes shall be due and payable by the person or persons liable to pay the same to the collector of the said City of Cumberland at his office on the first day of October 1898.

3 A rebate of one fifth of the amount thereof shall be allowed on all taxes levied and assessed under section I of this by-law in all cases where the same are paid on or before the first day of November 1898. All ratepayers failing to pay their taxes by the first of December will be disqualified from voting at the next Municipal Election.

4 If the rates or taxes, or any part thereof due to the corporation shall not be paid by the 31st day of December 1898 the same may be collected in the manner provided by the "Municipal Clauses Act 1896 and amendments thereof."

5 This by-law shall come into force and take effect on and after the first day of July 1898

This by-law may be cited for all purposes as the "City of Cumberland General Municipal Rate By-Law 1898." Reconsidered and finally passed by the Municipal Council of the City of Cumberland the 24th day of June 1898.

Signed and sealed

Lewis A. Mounce, Mayor

Lawrence W. Nunns, City Clerk

J. R. McLEOD

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

SCAVENGER WORK DONE

NOTICE

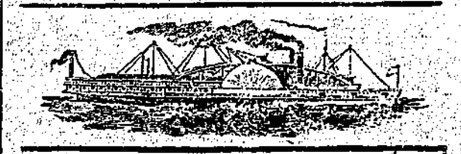
During my temporary absence Mr. Kenneth Grant will conduct for me the undertaking business. Orders left at my residence on Maryport Avenue will receive prompt attention. P.O. Box No 5

Cumberland, Jan. 29. 98. Alex. Grant

—MONEY to loan upon improved real estate.——L. P. ECKSTEIN.

If our readers have any local news of interest, we will be pleased to insert same in the local column, if brought to the office.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo. Ry



THE STEAMER CITY OF NANAIMO WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

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Can be seen afternoon's at corner office near The News.

JAMES ABRAMS.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and Taxes levied under Assessment Act are now due for the year 1898. All of the above named Taxes collectible within the Comox, Nelson, Newcastle, Denman, and Hornby Islands Division of the District o Comox, are payable at my office.

Assessed Taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:

IF PAID ON OR BEFORE JUNE 30th, 1898—Provincial Revenue, $3.00 per capita.

Three-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Two and one-half per cent on Wild Land.

One-half of one per cent on Personal Property.

One-half of one per cent on Income.

IF PAID AFTER JUNE 30th, 1898—Four-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Three per cent on Wild Land.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Persona Property.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Income.

January, 1898. W. B. ANDERSON, Assessor and Collector

A. H. MCCALLUM, licensed auctioneer, will attend to all sales in the district on reasonable terms

THE SLATER SHOE

Guessing or knowing shoes.

The difference between buying a pair of "Slater Shoes" and a pair of common shoes, is just the difference represented in a sealed letter and an opened one with a responsible signature.

The sealed letter may contain a large cheque, or a bailiff's notice. The opened letter—well you know just what it is.

The common shoes may be good ones under the finish but how do you know?

"Slater Shoes" bear a pedigree tag which tells exactly the leather they're of, its wear, peculiarities or faults. Goodyear Welted. $3.50, $4.50 and $5.50 per pair.

CATALOGUE FREE. "THE SLATER SHOE."

MAKERS MONTREAL

Simon Leiser, Sole Local Agent.

J. A. arthew

ARCHITECT and BUILDER,

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

NOTICE

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

W. E. Norris, Sec'y

GO TO

Fred Kimpel

The only First Class Tonsorial Artist in the City.

When you may wish an easy shave
As good as barbers ever gave,
Just call at my Shaving Parlor
At morn, eve. or busy noon
I cut and dress the hair with grace
To suit the contour of the face.
The room is neat and towels clean
Scissors sharp and razors keen,
And everything I think you'll find
To suit the taste and please the min
And all that art and skill can do,
If you just call I'll do for you.

FRED KIMPEL.

New Ass't. Superintendent.

We publish the letter of Mr. John Haigh of Wellington but can not vouch for the accuracy of his information as to the appointment. Whether Mr. Mathews comes here or not—of which we are not otherwise informed than by this letter—we very gladly give him the benefit of the kind words of Mr. Haigh. When a man rises by his own worth so as to be mentioned for such a position, it is greatly to his credit:

Wellington, July 18, 1898.

EDITOR NEWS:

I have just learned that Mr. John Mathew is to be [Assistant] Superintendent of the Union Mines. As, doubtless, your readers would like to know who he is, I will give some facts. In the year 1888 he was a coal miner. He was working in No.5 shaft on the day of the explosion in which so many men lost their lives. He escaped without injury; while others were anxious to get out, he would not leave the mine so long as he could be of any benefit to the men who were burnt and not dead.

It was he who discovered the cause of the explosion by examining the sides of the timbers, and finding burnt coal dust next the face of the level where it was supposed the explosion came from. At that time Mr. Bryden took notice of him and watched his work, and he has been promoted from time to time until he now fills the position of mine foreman with satisfaction and ability, and will now be made [Assistant] Superintendent of the Union Mines. The miners will lose a good boss here, but those at Union will gain a good superintendent.

Yours truly,

JOHN HAIGH.

NOTE.—Since the above was in type we learn that Mr. Matthews has received the appointment in place of Mr. Russell, resigned and will reach here by this week's steamer. He is said to have a very interesting family who will be a welcome addition to the place.

CORRESPONDENCE

It must be understood we are not responsible for the opinions of correspondents.

THE COAL MINES AND THE CHINESE

During the late election campaign a great deal was said on this question on both sides but from the number of enquiries since made of the writer, it is evident that the bulk of the people have failed to thoroughly grasp the subject in its most important features so far as the miner is concerned, viz., who reaps the benefit of the Chinese cheap labor underground, the miner or his employer? And it is the intention of the writer in this article and in others which may follow to show clearly and convincingly that the miner does not reap one cent of advantage in any shape or form whatever; but that on the other hand the employment of Chinese underground enables the Union Colliery Co. to protect the whole of the margin between the remuneration it would be necessary to pay white labor and the diminished wages now paid to Chinese.

The Wellington mines are run on a white labor basis, and the miners are paid so that the average wage shall run about $3,00 per man or $6,00 for the two men working in each stall or place. In Union it is different as the mines there are run on a Chinese labor basis and the miners are paid so that they can averge about $4,50 a shift for two men, that is $3,00 for the white man and $1,50 for the Chinaman helper, and Mr. Dunsmuir' company pockets the the other $1,50. Now if the company would even halve this margin with the miner, he (the miner) would be gaining something; but no, in this as well as others the company gets the "whole cheese."

The manner in which the Union miners pay is cut down is this: that whereas in Wellington the mine's coal (less 5 per cent for dust) is weighed on the top before being dumped; the Union miner's coal has to run over a screen, during which process from 25 to 40 per cent of it runs into "nut car," the remainder which runs into the "big coal" car, is weighed and it is this residue that the miner receives 75 cents a ton for. So that it is only a matter of a few figures to determine the actual tonage paid under the different systems of working. White labor system—75 cents a ton, subject to 5 per cent deduction for dust; 71¼ cents per ton on everything filled. Chinese labor system—75 cent a ton after 25 per cent of the coal has been screened; 56¼ per cent a ton on the coal the miner actually digs and fills. These figures show a clean gain to the company of 15 cents a ton from the miners alone, then there are pushers, tracklayers, water bailers, and shift Chinamen, by employing which the company are also gainers. The Union miner would be benefitted in employing Chinese labor if the same rates were in force there as prevail in Wellington, but as shown that is not so; the cents per ton are the same, but the tons are different

So that it is an evident fact that it will be neither gain nor loss to the Union miners to dispense with the Chinese helpers as in the event of their going the U. C. Co would be compelled to pay Wellington rates, and knowing this it is the U. C Co. and not the miners that is fighting foh the retention of the Chinese, and it is probable that the people who would reap most benefit by their exclusion would be the ranchers, because to maintain the present out-put of double the white mining population would be required, consequently doubling the ranchers' trade. In this article I have brought into question only the collieries at which I have worked.

W. J. McAllan.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governer has been pleased ta make the following appointments:—

26th June, 1898

James Abrams, of the City of Cumberland Esquire, S. M., to be Police Magistrate within and for the said City.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments:—

25th June 1898

Walter Thomas Dawley, of the settlement of Clayoquot, Esquire, J. P., to be a Mining Recorder within and for the West Coast, Vancouver Island. Mining Division.

Corporation of the City of Cumberland

City of Cumberland, Court of Revision.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the purpose of hearing all complaints against the assessment of 1898 as made by the assessor of the City of Cumberland, will be held at the Council Chamber, City Hall on Monday 22nd day of August A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M.

By Order

LAWRENCE WM. NUNNS,
City Clerk.

Cumberland, B. C., July 7, 1898.

BLACK DIAMOND NURSERY.

Comox Road, Nanaimo, B. C.

Fuit trees of all descriptions. Ornamental trees. Shrubs. and Roses.

P. O. BOX 190 XXXXXXXXXXX

HUTCHERSON & PERRY.

DYKE & EVANS

Music Dealers

VANCOUVER, - B. C.

—o—

SOLE AGENTS:

Karn Pianos

Echo Banjos

Washburn Guitars

.....and.....

Mandolins

Organs, etc.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

FLOWER, FRUIT, Vegetable and Pet Stock Show.

To Be Held in Cumberland, Aug. 3d. and 4th.

PRIZE LIST.

BEST COLLECTION OF FLOWERS

	PRIZES. 1st.	2d.
Asters, cut	$1.50	$ 50
Balsams,	1.50	50
Carnations,	1.50	50
Chrysanthemum,	1.50	50
Canna, pot	1.00	50
Candy Tuft, cut	1.00	50
Cockscomb, "	1 00	50
Dahlia, "	1.50	50
Daisy, "	1.00	50
Chinese pinks, "	1.50	50
Digitalis,	1.00	50
Flowering Sage,	1.00	50
Ferns, pot,	1.00	50
Fuschia, pot	1.50	50
Geraniums, "	1.50	50
Gladiolas, cut	1.50	50
Hollyhock, "	1.00	50
Heliotrope, "	1.50	50
Honeysuckle, "	1.00	50
Hydrangea,	1.00	50
1st Prize by H. J. Theobald		
Ice plant, cut	1.00	50
Larkspur, "	1.00	50
Lobelia, pot	1.00	50
Lavender,	1.00	50
Lupin,	1.00	50
Lillies,	1.50	50
Marigold	1.50	50
Mignonette,	1.00	50
Nasturtium,	1.00	50
Mimulus,	1.00	50
Oleander, best plant,	1.00	00
Oxalis,	1.50	50
Palm, plant	1.50	50
Petunia,	1.50	50
Pansy,	6.00	40
By Simon Leiser, in goods, at the store.		
Phlox, Dumondi,	1.00	.50
Phlox, perennial,	1.00	.50
Poppy, best col.	1.50	.00
Pinks, Florist.	1.50;	1.50
by Gus Hauck in goods at store.		
Roses, " "	5.00	3.00
By Peacey & Co.,		
Snap Dragon,	1.00	00
Stocks	1.50	5
Sun Flowers,	1.50	.50
Sweet Peas,	150	.50
by Gus Hauck in goods at store.		
Verbena,	1.50	.50
Zinnia,	1.50	.50
Immortelles	1.50	.50

Best collection of annual flowers cut $3 and $2, by C. S. Ryder—"Cheap John."

Best collection of perennials, $3 and $2.

Best collection of wild flowers by children under 14 years. $1 00 50

Best col. of annual flowers, cut, grown by children under 14 years of age. First prize by J. P. Davis, 1 doz., pot plants; 2d prize by J. J. R. Miller $1 worth of bulbs.

Best collection of pot plants $3 and $2.

" specimen of hanging baskets $1,50 and 50 cents.

Best specimens Geranium $1.00

" specimen of Fuschia $1.00

" " " Rose $1.00

VEGETABLES.

Beans, (string)	1 00	50 each
Beets, table size, 6,	1 00	50
Cabbage, early, 3 heads	1 00	50
Carrots, table, six,	1 00	50
Cauliflower, 3 heads,	1 00	50
Celery, 3 sticks,	1 00	50
Cucumbers, three,	1 00	50
Cress, water, one dish,	1 00	50
Lettuce, 6 heads,	1 00	50
Salad, Mustard and Cress, best dish,	1 00	50
(Early Potatoes, 14 lbs by Sam Davis.)	2 50	1 50
Onions, six,	1 00	50
Peas, best dish,	1 00	50
Radish, 3 bunches,	1 00	50
Rhubarb, 6 stalks,	1 00	50
Spinach, 1 basket,	1 00	50
Squash, crook neck, 3	1 00	50
Tomato, six,	1 00	50
Turnips, for table, 6	1 00	50

FRUIT.

Currants, red, best plate.	1 00	50
Currants, black, best plate,	100	50
Currant Wine, best bottle,	1 00	50
Gooseberries, best plate,	1 00	50
Strawberries, best plate,	1 00	50
Blackberries, best plate,	1 00	50
Apples:		
Early Harvest,	1 00	50
Yellow Transparent,	1 00	50
Red Astrichan,	1 00	50
Pears, Bartlett,	1 00	50
" Clapp's favorite,	1 00,	50
" other varieties,	1 00	50
Plums, best plate, yellow	1 00	50
" " " red,	1 00	50
" " " blue,	1 00	50
Peaches " "	1 00	50
Cherries, best plate, black,	1 00	50
" " " light,	1 00	50

CHICKENS.

Best pair, White Plymouth Rock, McPhee & Moore from store.	1 00	50
Best pair, Blue, barred Plymouth Rock,	1 00	50
Best pair, Brown Leghorn,	1 00	50
Best pair White " by McPhee & Moore at store	1 00	50
Best " Buff " by Mr. Willard.	1 00	50
Best pair Langshans,	1 00	50
" Wyandottes, McPhee & Moore at store.	1 00	50
" Houdans,	1 00	50
" Bantams,	1 00	50
" Light Brahmahs, by McPhee & Moore store.	1 00	50
" Dark "	1 00	50
" Black Spanish, Agateware, by C. H. Tarbell.	2 00	1 00
" Black Minorcas, McPhee & Moore at store.	1 00	50
" " Cochin,	1 00	50
" Buff "	1 00	50
" Dorking,	1 00	50
" Hamberg,	1 00	50
" Game,	1 00	50
Best Canary Singer,	1 50	50
Rabbits, best pair	1 00	50
Best pair Fantail Pigeons,	1 00	50

T. D. McLean offers a prize of $4.00 payable out of his store to the exhibitor who takes the most prizes.

NOTE.—This exhibition is under the auspices of the Comox Agricultural Society; but the committee in charge will not allow it to be a burden on that society. They estimate the receipts, and contributions received will be ample to pay the prizes offered, but if not they will be paid proportionately so far as the money goes; if more is realized than the prizes and expenses amount to, the prizes will be increased accordingly, which is hoped will be the case.

COMMITTEE.

JOHN J. R. MILLER, Chairman,

LEWIS MOUNCE, F. D. LITTLE

J. A. HALLIDAY, ROBERT LAWRENCE,

M. WHITNEY, Secretary.

CONTRIBUTIONS AND PRIZES

The following contributions have been given or pledged in aid of the Floral, Fruit Vegetable and Pet Show to be given in Cumberland August 3d, and 4th.

IN PRIZES—see Prize List.—Simon Leiser, merchant, through Mr. H. P. Collis, manager, $10 in goods; McPhee & Moore, merchants, $5 in goods; A. H. Peacey & Co., druggists, $5 in cash; C. S. Ryder, cheap magnet store, $5 in cash; T. D. McLean, jewler and watchmaker, $4 in goods; Sam Davis, Union Hotel, $4 in cash; C. H. Tarbell, tin hardware and stove store, $3 in agateware; Gus Hauck, merchant, $5 in goods; W. Willard, harness maker, $1 cash; H. J. Theobald, painter $1 cash; John J. R. Miller, gardener, $1 bulbs etc.; J. P Davis, florist, 1 dozen pot plants.

IN DONATIONS TO THE SOCIETY.—Lewis Mounce, lumberman, $5; Messrs. Robertson & Co., Vendome Hotel, $3; John Richardson, Waverly Hotel, $3; D. Kilpatrick, livery stable, $3; Gordon Murdock, livery and blacksmith, $3; P Dunne, merchant tailor, $2; Fred Kimpel, barber $2; Chas. Thon, fruit and confectionary, $2; A. W. Rennison, $1; Henry Kells, boot and shoe maker $1; Dan McLeod, merchant tailor, $1; Robt Strang, baker, $1; D. Anthony, fruit and confectionery, $1; T. H. Brown, boot and shoe maker, $1.

City of Cumberland, B C

Statement from the 1st of January 1898, to June the 30th 1898.

Street crossing account,	$ 23.32
Election expenses on acct.	100.00
Sundries,	26.50
Office account,	101.26
Ditch account,	57.70
Advertising account,	108.75
Street account,	26.75
Street light account,	71.00
Side walk account,	8.00
Tool account,	7.15
Rent to May the 31st, 1898.	32.00
Incorporation account,	127.50
To balance	79.07
	$ 769.00
By trade licenses	$716.00
By billiard table licenses	15.00
By dog tax licenses	38.00
	$769.00
June 30th, 1898, by balance	$79.07

LAWRENCE W. NUNNS,
City Clerk.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 31,

To take effect at 7 a.m. on Saturday Mar, 26th 1898. Trains run on Pacific Standard time.

GOING NORTH—READ DOWN.

	Daily. A. M.	Sat. & Sund'y P.M.
Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington	9.00	4.00
Ar. Nanaimo	12.20	7.16
Ar. Wellington	12.45	.35

GOING SOUTH—READ UP.

	A M Daily.	P M Sat. & Sund'y.
Ar. Victoria	12.07	8.00
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria.	8.46	4.38
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.25	4.25

For rates and information apply at Company's offices,

A. DUNSMUIR, President, JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt

H. K. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agt.

PROFESSIONAL.

L. P. ECKSTEIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLIC

Office:—First Street, Union, B. C.

HARRISON P. MILLARD,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,

Offices: WILLARD BLOCK, CUMBERLAND

COURTENAY HOUSE, COURTENAY.

Hours of Consultation: CUMBERLAND, 10 to 12 A. M. TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

COURTENAY, 7 to 9

A. M. AND P. M.

YARWOOD & YOUNG,

BARRISTERS and SOLICITORS

Corner of Bastion and Commercial Streets, Nanaimo, B. C.

BRANCH OFFICE, Third Street and Dunsmuir Avenue, B. C.

Will be in Union the 3rd Wednesday of each month and remain ten days.

Gordon Murdock,

Third St. Union, B.C.

BLACKSMITHING

in all its branches, and Wagons neatly Repaired

Milk, Eggs, Vegetables.

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

JAMES REID.

WANTS.

AGENTS. "The Beautiful Life of Miss Willard," her secretary and literary executor, Anna A. Gordon; introduction by Lady Henry Somerset; sell to everybody. Great snap! Prospectus fifty cents. Books on time.

Bradley-Garretson, Ltd., Toronto.

WANTED: Farmer' sons or other industrious persons of fair education to whom $60 a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few ladies at their own home.

T. H. Linscott, Toronto.

WANTED CHRISTIAN MEN AND WOMEN

to intsoduce "Glimpses of the Unseen," the most marvellous book since the publication of the Bible. Revealed religion demonstrated. Supernatural facts of the Bible no longer in doubt. Rev. Dr. Austin is the editor; Dr. Badgley, Professor of Philosophy, Victoria University, writes the introduction. The contributors are scholarly and devout men, among whom are Rev. Dr. Thomas, Judge Groo, Rev. G. W. Henderson, Rev. Wm. Kettlewell, J. H. Coyne, M.A., Chaplin Searles, Evangelist Crossley and many others. Contains experiences of Wesley, Mark Twain, Dr. Buckley, W.T.Stead, and a host of similar men. The veil separating the spirit land is drawn back so that all may at least have a "glimpse." Full bound canvassing book, 75c. worth twice that. Experience unnecessary. Books on time. Freight paid. Big commission. Sells on sight.

Bradley-Garretson Co., Ltd., Toronto.

MINING AND SCIENTIFIC PRESS

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR.

WORLD-WIDE CIRCULATION.

Twenty Pages; Weekly; Illustrated.

INDISPENSABLE TO MINING MEN.

THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR. POSTPAID.

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

MINING AND SCIENTIFIC PRESS,

220 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

HOW TO MAKE STEWS

DISHES THAT ARE INEXPENSIVE, YET ARE DELICIOUS.

Nutritive Value of Beef Is In Inverse Proportion to Its Market Price—The Proper Way to Prepare Irish Stew and Beef Stew.

"How tired one gets of ringing the changes on the same bills of fare!" writes a housekeeper. "Isn't there something besides the everlasting roasts and boils and sautes that everybody grows so tired of eating? I want something that shall be at once delicate and economical. Is that quite an impossible combination?"

If you want a rest from the "everlasting roast and broil," why don't you make the variation by substituting occasionally a savory stew? Most men like it when it is well prepared, and if you wish a more impressive name than a stew you may call your dish a baricot, a ragout, a salmi or a fricassee. The best stews are made from the least expensive cuts of the meat, and the delicacy is obtained by care in cooking and wisdom in seasoning. The latter is a most important point and one that is not properly appreciated by the average cook and housekeeper, although it is a point that is constantly making itself better understood as cookery becomes more and more advanced toward the standpoint of a science or an art.

The success in seasoning rests with the ability to so use the flavors that there shall be as a result a pleasant blending, in which no one taste will be perceptible above another.

The process of stewing is a rather slow one and should be carefully done. The object is to extract the juices from the meat partially, enough to enrich the sauce in which it is served, but still to leave flavor and nutriment in the meat. The water in which the meat is cooked is to act as a solvent as well as a heat conveyor.

Instead of the meat itself surrounding and enveloping the juices, as it should when boiled, roasted, grilled—or broiled—and fried, it is demanded instead by this process that the juices shall surround and envelop the meat. The cooking must be slowly done; the water should not be allowed to boil, but to gently simmer, as the rapid cooking would harden the meat and render it tough and indigestible, rather than tender and easy of digestion. The water should be heated to boiling after it has been poured over the meat, the scum which arises taken off and the kettle drawn back where the water will simmer and hold the juices or solution until the proper degree of tenderness is reached.

The two stews most commonly in use are the beef stew and the Irish stew.

Take 4 pounds from a breast of mutton, remove the skin and the fat, cut it in medium sized pieces, rather small than otherwise, and put into a deep saucepan, with 2 quarts of cold water, a tablespoonful of salt, half a saltspoonful of white pepper, as much cayenne as you can take up on the point of a penknife and a very little nutmeg. Set over the fire, and when it begins to boil skim carefully all the grease and other matter which arises to the top of the water. After it has been skimmed set the saucepan containing the stew back where it will merely simmer and keep it at a steady, even heat. As soon as it is set back add 2 small carrots and 2 small turnips, cut in dice, 6 small onions, peeled and sliced, 3 whole cloves, a clove of garlic, 6 peppercorns, 2 bay leaves, a sprig of thyme and a bunch of fresh parsley, the last three tied together. The garlic may be omitted if you do not like the flavor, but the rule calls for its addition.

Simmer for nearly two hours. Peel 8 potatoes and cut them in small pieces, parboil them to take out the peculiar acid flavor that is unpleasant to some people, and add them to the stew at the end of the two hours' cooking. Blend 2 tablespoonfuls of flour in a little cold water, and add to the stew to make the sauce of a proper consistency, stirring to make it smooth. Skim out the bunch of herbs and the garlic, and serve at once.

For the old fashioned beef stew use the meat from the lower part of the round, as it is the juiciest and of the best flavor. You may have it as low as the shin even, and with the result of having a richer stew, for you get the marrow from the bone, which is most nourishing. Indeed meat which has some bone and fat should always be chosen for a stew in preference to solid flesh or lean meat. Take about four pounds of meat with the bone, cut the meat into pieces the right size for serving and crack the bone. Cut a white turnip and a carrot into small slices, peel and slice half a dozen onions, put the meat and bones into a kettle, cover with cold water. Add a teaspoonful of salt, half a saltspoonful of pepper, a bay leaf, a dozen whole cloves and the sliced vegetables. Set over the fire to boil. When it is boiling and has been skimmed, set the kettle back where the contents will simmer. Let it cook from three to four hours, until the meat is perfectly tender. Remove the bones and skim off all the fat you can. Prepare the potatoes as you were directed to do in the rule for Irish stew, parboiling them and draining them before adding to the meat and other vegetables. Add more salt at this point if it is needed. Make the dumplings and put them to cook when the potatoes are nearly done. Put the dumplings on the top of the stew and cover closely to keep the steam in. Cook ten minutes before lifting the lid. There should be liquor enough in the kettle to keep the stew from sticking to the bottom and scorching while the dumplings are being cooked.—Boston Herald.

Early Cannibalism In the West Indies.

We can picture the depredations caused by the incessant marauding of bands of these ferocious cannibals, and the terror they must have excited in the minds of the milder islanders. Peter Martyr tells us that in his time alone more than 5,000 men had been taken from the island of Sancti Johannis to be eaten. Even after the Caribs had abandoned cannibalism they continued a fierce and desperate people, shunned and dreaded by Arrowauks and Europeans alike, and when cannibalism had ceased to be an everyday matter it would break out every now and then when occasion arose. The establishment of Spanish rule and the disappearance of the Arrowauks must have been the main factors in the decline of cannibalism, but before such was the case the Caribs seem to have given up the practice in some places. Thus Herrera says that "those of St. Croix and Dominica were greatly addicted to predatory excursions, hunting men," but not long before he wrote the Caribs of Dominica had eaten a poor monk, "and he so disagreed with them that many died, and that for a time they left off eating human flesh, making expeditions instead to carry off cows and mares."—Lady Edith Blake in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

An Incident In Brescia During the Italian Revolution of 1848.

The Count de Hubner tells in his "Memoirs" a thrilling story of an adventure in the Italian city of Brescia during the days of the revolution of 1848. When the trouble began in the streets, he contrived to get into a house, taking with him two or three other persons, including the wife of a minor official who had intrusted the lady for awhile to the count's care, but who was to have certain news of her as soon as possible.

The firing grew heavier, and the rebels soon had possession of almost every house in the street.

On the 19th of March, Count de Hubner decided that he must do something toward bettering his position in case of an assault, and he forced his only remaining servant to make a dash across the street to the palace where the Austrian general, Rath, was quartered, two blocks away and on the other side. The man was merely to let the general know that De Hubner himself was coming, and to ask that the gates be held ready for him.

"Myself, prudence and my honor had a long and heated argument," says Count de Hubner. "Finally I pulled myself together. I had to let Prince Metternich know about myself, to make a last report, and to keep my word about poor Mme. M. I undid the door, drew a long breath, and plunged down the street.

"The bullets flew all around me, spattering leaden showers from the stone pavement. As I arrived at the gates of the palace, they swung i d, and in a second I was inside, u hed. But only half my journey was done; I had still to go back again.

"A letter—my last report—was soon completed for Metternich and my message to the husband of Mme. M. was given. I had to return.

"Again the gates were opened and I bounded forth. A veritable fusillade followed. From every window and house top came the spurts of white smoke, and I tried to dodge 40 bullets at once. In a minute I had reached my own door, and as I did so I turned to look back.

"Another man left the palace gates at full speed, but before he had half crossed the street a puff of smoke shot out of a window, and he fell flat and was instantly lying like a log across the gutter. The fire stopped at once—what use would even an Italian see in shooting a dead man?

"But on the second that all became quiet, to my great astonishment I saw this 'dead man' rise to his legs like a cat and dash across the street into the half open door waiting for him. The sharpshooters were taken by surprise and he escaped."

The Good Old Times.

"An increase of salary!" exclaimed the pompous manager of a small omnibus company to a clerk who had just made that request. "I am afraid, sir, that you are too extravagant."

He toyed with his heavy watch chain and looked severely at the young man, who returned his stare boldly. It was the set phrase on such occasions, and the applicant had heard it all before. He meant to have that rise or—go somewhere else.

"Excuse me, sir," he replied respectfully, "I haven't any chance to be extravagant on what I earn."

"Young man," continued the pompous gentleman, "I have risen from the monkey board. How? By being careful. When I was young, I made money by saving bus fares."

"Ah, that was in the old days," said the young man, with a knowing wink. "But with the bell punches and the present system of inspection you would find you couldn't save sixpence without being collared, however careful you were."

The manager nearly fainted, and the young man had to seek other employment.

The Tarpon of Florida Waters.

The tarpon frequently attains a length of 7 feet or more, with a weight perhaps of more than 200 pounds. Such magnificent specimens, however, are seldom taken upon hand tackle, and most anglers are willing to regard a fish weighing 100 pounds as a very satisfactory catch.

The tarpon is very closely related to the herring, and besides its great size, strength and gameness it is remarkable for its enormous scales, some of those from a fish weighing 150 pounds measuring 4 inches across. Over the greater part of the body the exposed portion of the scales is covered with an epidermis which resembles frosted silver, while the back of the fish is green and beautifully iridescent. The lower jaw projects strongly, a sort of indication of the resolute disposition of the fish. The last rays of the dorsal fin are prolonged into an appendage of considerable length.

The tarpon is not, in Florida at least, regarded as good eating, the flesh being coarse and dark; consequently when after great resistance a fish has been brought to land it is delivered over to the waiting buzzards or to the taxidermist.—Outing.

Highest Authority.

An excellent story is told of a former president of Dartmouth college:

He one night caught a student helping himself to wood from his well filled shed, and collaring the offender he demanded sternly, "Young man, what authority have you for taking away that wood?"

"Well, sir," replied the student, mindful of his Latin syntax, "opus and usus, signifying need, require the ablative."

The president's eyes twinkled in spite of himself, but he said gravely: "Take it, my boy, take it and welcome. But when you have need again come to me and I will give you even better authority than that."—Youth's Companion.

AT TWILIGHT.

Out of the dusk, wind blown and thin,
The shadowy wood boats gather in,
And twilight hushes the harbor's din—
Sleep, little head, on my shoulder!

The gold lights wake through the evening gray
In the little village beside the bay,
And few cold stars gleam far away—
Sleep, little head, on my shoulder!

The sailor turns his face once more
Where his sweetheart waits at the opened door,
The lone light washes the wave swept shore—
Sleep, little head, on my shoulder!

Here where the dancing shadows swarm
Our driftwood fire is bright and warm,
Beyond our window wakes the storm—
Then sleep, little head, on my shoulder!
—William Carman Roberts in Century.

JOHN JAY.

Under His Direction Slavery Was Abolished In New York State.

John Jay is one of the most interesting characters in our national history. He was born in New York city Dec. 12, 1745, of Huguenot stock, and graduated from King's—now Columbia—college. He was admitted to the bar in 1768 and immediately became one of the most prominent supporters of the colonial cause. He was a colonel in the patriot army, chief of the New York supreme court, member of the continental congress and the author of his own state's constitution. He was minister to Spain two years, and with Franklin and Adams negotiated the treaty of Paris. Returning to America, he was for five years secretary for foreign affairs, and was in 1789 appointed by Washington the first chief justice of the supreme court of the United States. He was minister to England in 1794, and in 1801 withdrew from public life and devoted himself to study, to philanthropy and to the emancipation of slaves. It was under his direction that slavery was abolished in New York state. He died May 17, 1829.

Nov. 19, 1794, John Jay signed in London the instrument known as Jay's treaty, by which most of the questions in dispute between England and the United States were settled. There were many matters left without definite understanding at the end of the Revolutionary war. By the provisions of the Jay treaty the northern boundary of Maine was determined, American citizens recovered about $10,000,000 for illegal captures of vessels by English cruisers since the peace of 1782, and all the western posts still held by British garrisons were surrendered.

The American people wanted some things that Mr. Jay was unable to secure for them. He could not prevail on the English diplomatists to open Canadian ports to American vessels or to grant a free traffic in West Indian seas, and the regulations upon neutrality as between English and French privateers were not what his countrymen desired.

The Jay treaty was really only supplementary to the treaty of Paris, by which the Revolutionary war was ended, and the growing strength of the states rendered its citizens impatient of anything less than a complete concession by England. Jay was most roundly abused. Public meetings were held in half the cities of the country, and he was accused of having been purchased with British gold.

But President Washington felt assured a substantial advantage had been gained, and he approved the treaty, the senate ratifying his approval Aug. 14, 1795.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Plain Yellow.

There are no doubt many people who, not naturally responsive to the beauties of nature, assume in the presence of fine scenery or striking atmospheric effects an enthusiasm which they do not honestly feel, because they are not willing to be thought deficient in appreciation of objects that excite admiration in other minds. Far better than such hollow ecstasies is a frank and modest confession of preference for other forms of beauty—those belonging perhaps more directly to human art or life. Such an avowal implies, of course, a natural lack which is unfortunate, but it does not necessarily imply stupidity or ignorance, and it gives the person making it the dignity and charm of candor.

Quite admirably frank, though her admission carried her a shorter distance, was a lady who, with a companion, stood regarding the setting sun at the close of a beautiful autumnal day. The sky was singularly clear. There were no clouds to bar the shining heavens with contrasting colors, or to catch the sunbeams on their edges in gleams of gold. Only, as the great orb slowly descended, the mellow light of afternoon became richer and more golden, until not only the sky and its reflections in the molten stream, but the trees, the shores, the distant hills, the whole visible world and the very air that bathed it, were one great lovely, golden glow. One of the watching women drew a long breath of admiration and murmured softly:

"How beautiful!"

"Well," replied the other, glancing about her without enthusiasm, and comfortably settling her shawl, as the air grew chilly, "you know I never did care much for these plain yellow sunsets!"—Youth's Companion.

Austrian Christmas Customs.

In Austria they are particularly thoughtful of the bringer of the gifts and joy. The people place lighted candles in their windows, that the Christ child, in passing through the city or village or along the country road, shall not stumble or fall.

A belief in the special presence of evil spirits during Christmastide and in their efforts to interfere with and lessen the joys of the season prevails throughout Europe.

The bugbear "ruprecht," under different names and in numerous varying disguises and in strange antics, plays a conspicuous part among the Germans and surrounding peoples. In Tyrol the terrible "klanbacf" accompanies St. Nicholas, and is continually hovering about his path ready to kidnap naughty children.

In Austria this monster is very terrible in appearance, going about with clanking chains and hideous devil's mask. He is frequently heard at night as he flies through the air, and his rattling chains are giving notice of his presence.

In many places there is the belief that wolves roam the earth on the night before Christmas and create great havoc in destroying vines and other property and even human beings. This belief has made an excuse for a means of mischievous frolic. Men and boys frequently disguise themselves as wolves and go about frightening the people.—Chicago Times-Herald.

He Had Forgotten.

Sir W. R. Hamilton, the great mathematician, had a very promising boy whom he reared with true parental triumph, so Aubrey de Vere tells us. When he was going to bed one night, his father said to him: "Tomorrow Aubrey de Vere will be here. Shall you not be glad to see him?" He mused for some time and then made reply remorsely, "Thinking of Latin, and thinking of trouble, and thinking of God, I had forgotten Aubrey de Vere."—San Francisco Argonaut.

SLEIGHT OF HAND.

Explanations of Some of Herrmann's Clever and Astonishing Tricks.

Feats of sleight of hand which appear difficult are very simple when explained. Deceiving the eye by the hand is the result of many astonishing effects. In one of Herrmann's favorite tricks he borrowed a handkerchief from a lady and gave it to a young man to hold between his hands. He carried a wand under his arm. Taking the wand out with his right hand, he also took from a little pocket under his arm a small package of pieces of linen, which he concealed in the palm of his right hand. He then said the young man in the audience was not holding the handkerchief right and took it from him to show him how. He rubbed the handkerchief between his hands, palmed it and gave back the bits of cloth in its stead. The young man did not observe the change. Again Herrmann appeared dissatisfied, and told the young man to hold the handkerchief up by the corner. The dupe opened his hands and the bits of cloth fell out. He picked them up and handed them to Herrmann, who put them between his own hands, palmed them and worked toward the ends of his fingers a long strip of cloth, which he had concealed in his palm. Then he shook out the strip and said it was composed of the pieces. This he rolled up and palmed, and turning his back to the audience to go back upon the stage he put all the bits of cloth away under his coat and showed his hands to be empty. Then he picked up a lemon from which the pulp had been removed and inside of which a handkerchief had been placed. He cut the lemon and drew out the handkerchief. The spectators thought it was the one he had borrowed, and they applauded. He put the handkerchief on a plate and poured some alcohol upon it. The pretty young woman set fire to the alcohol with a candle. Then he extinguished the flame with a sheet of paper, in which he wrapped the embers. He went to a table, rolled the package with his hand into a little wad and took up another paper containing an unscorched piece of cloth. He walked down toward the audience, pretended to toss the piece of cloth to a lady with his left and palmed it with his right hand, which he dropped to his waist. While the spectators were looking at his left hand he concealed the piece of cloth in a pocket just inside the edge of his coat. He then placed the wand under his left arm and took from the pocket there the original borrowed handkerchief, concealing it in his palm. Placing his hand at a gentleman's ear, he dropped the handkerchief to the ends of his fingers, pretended to take it out of the gentleman's ear and handed it to the lady.—Boston Herald.

Egypt.

From the darkness which envelops the centuries modern research has brought to light much that was unknown and forgotten. With almost the creative touch it has made the dry bones to live again and link by link drawn out the long chain of the years. What was once but a roll of names has grown to be a record of the words and deeds of men of like passions with ourselves. The bygone faces look forth by the side of modern man and claim the universal brotherhood.

Egyptian queens! What a picture the name calls up of old time splendors, of the light of eastern skies, the soft breath of eternal summer, of the great Nile as a beneficent deity, of monuments and palaces, gardens and waving palm trees, of houses with gorgeous coloring, of princes and slaves, all mingled on the tapestry of time!

Few countries claim such antiquity. Of none do the estimated dates differ more widely. An accumulation of difficulties meets the student as it does the explorer, a period of years almost beyond computation, a language at first undecipherable, and even now but imperfectly read, translations proved later to be incorrect, hasty guesses of scholars anxious to establish some favorite theory, broken monuments, rifled tombs, inscriptions erased and altered. Among all these difficulties lies the way, but with patience and care and with imagination for a servant, not a master, one arrives, as the French say—at least in a measure—at last.—Leigh North in Lippincott's Magazine.

A Poser For Bradlaugh.

When the late Mr. Bradlaugh was once engaged in a discussion with a dissenting minister, the former insisted on the latter answering a question he had asked him by a simple "Yes" or "No," without any more circumlocution; asserting that every question could be replied to in that manner. The reverend gentleman rose, and in a quiet manner said, "Mr. Bradlaugh, will you allow me to ask you a question on those terms?" "Certainly," said Bradlaugh. "Then, may I ask, have you given up beating your wife?" This was a poser, for if answered by "Yes" it would imply he had previously beaten her, and if by "No" that he continued to do so.

The Perversity of Moods.

"Don't you feel more like working at some times than at others?" inquired the young woman.

"Yes," he replied. "I do. When I am riding in a railway car, where I can't possibly find a pen, pencil or paper or anybody to talk business to, I get to feeling so industrious that it makes me nervous.—Washington Star.

BIG RAILROAD SCHEME.

It Would Help the Companies, but the Passengers Might Object.

A man came in and said, "I've got a problem for you."

"Be careful. This is not the puzzle department."

"Oh, I understand! This isn't a puzzle. It's a good thing. You've studied mechanics, I suppose. You know that it always requires the same amount of energy to transport a given weight a given distance. Now then, a conductor on a cable train starts forward from the rear platform just as the car starts to collect a nickel from a man on the front end of the grip. Do you understand?"

"Perfectly."

"He arrives at the front end of the car just as the train has traveled the length of itself. Say the grip and trailer are 60 feet long. Well, the train has moved 60 feet when the conductor takes the nickel from the man on the front end of the grip. The conductor jumps off, waits for the rear platform, swings on and walks forward again, repeating the operation and keeping it up until the train has reached the down town loop. Now, then, he has ridden all the way down town, yet the train has pulled him but half of the time. Isn't that right?"

"Well, he was walking forward in the car part of the time."

"Yes, but he was riding, too, wasn't he? The question is, Did it require but half the energy to bring him down town that it required to transport a man who sat quietly in his seat all the time?"

"It required only half as much energy certainly. The conductor rode only half the time."

"Well, then, wouldn't it be a good idea to have all the conductors do that? It would be a saving of power unquestionably. And if the passengers could be induced to 'step forward' and then drop back to the rear platform wouldn't there be an enormous saving in power, which means a saving of fuel and machinery and a consequent increase of dividends for the stockholders?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Well, then, it wouldn't be such a bad idea to have cars constructed so that passengers would be compelled to 'step forward' all the time, riding all the way down town, but being on the car only half the time. It doesn't sound reasonable, but there's no getting past that law about the conservation of energy."—Chicago Record.

WHAT IS TRIPLE EXTRACT?

The Process by Which the Odor of Flowers Is Obtained.

Flowers that are to be used in the manufacture of perfumes are always gathered at nightfall or quite early in the morning when the dew is upon them. Before they are gathered, however, receptacles are prepared for them in the shape of large frames, over which are stretched cotton cloths well saturated with olive oil or almond oil. The cut flowers are brought in and are thickly spread on a frame. Then another frame is fitted over it, and that in turn is well spread with flowers. Then a third frame is fitted over the second spread of flowers, and thus the work goes on, until a huge pile of flowers is prepared.

This flower heap is left for two days, at the end of which time the flowers are removed from the frames and replaced by fresh ones. The frames are filled and emptied every two days until two weeks have passed. Then the cloths are detached from the frames and placed under great pressure, and all the oil is pressed out of them. The oil thus obtained is heavily charged with the fragrance of the flowers, and it is mixed with double its weight of very pure rectified spirit and put in a vessel called a "digester," which is simply a porcelain or block tin kettle that fits in another kettle. When in use, the outer vessel is filled with boiling water.

In this vessel the mixture of oil and spirits "digests" for three or four days. Then, after having cooled, the spirit is decanted into another vessel, holding the same quantity of fragrant oil, and the digesting process is repeated. After being thus digested three times the spirit is found to have taken up enough of the perfume, and it is then decanted from the oil for the third and last time through a tube, one end of which is filled with cotton wool to serve as a filter. The fluid thus prepared is called "triple extract."—Philadelphia Times.

An Illegible Letter.

Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich once received a letter from his friend, Professor E. S. Morse, and finding the handwriting absolutely illegible he sent the following reply: "My Dear Mr. Morse—It was very pleasant to receive a letter from you the other day. Perhaps I should have found it pleasanter if I had been able to decipher it. I don't think I mastered anything beyond the date, which I know, and the signature, which I guessed at. There is a singular and perpetual charm in a letter of yours. It never grows old; it never loses its novelty. One can say to oneself every morning: 'Here's a letter of Morse's. I haven't read it yet. I think I shall take another shy at it today, and maybe I'll be able in the course of a few years to make out what he means by those t's that look like w's and those i's that haven't any eyebrows.' Other letters are read and thrown away and forgotten, but yours are kept forever unread. One of them will last a reasonable man a lifetime. Admiringly yours, Thomas Bailey Aldrich."

Aluminium and Iron.

It is found that the addition of from two to five pounds of aluminium to a ton of iron renders it grayer and softer, the slag rising rapidly and completely to the surface and leaving the metal in a far purer and better condition than before. In this case, too, the iron is more fluid in the ladle and can be poured into small molds without any tendency to chill, and the formation of "waster" castings, due to blowholes, is entirely avoided. The aluminium does not reduce the melting point of cast iron or steel, but increases its fluidity by the removal of impurities. But the effect of a small proportion of aluminium upon steel with medium carbon is to increase its tenacity and impair its ductility. It may also be used in the same proportion in brass manufacturing and in larger quantities for making "aluminium brass."

SEEN IN ENGLAND.

LITTLE THINGS AN AMERICAN NOTICES ON HIS FIRST VISIT.

The Words Beside a Doorbell—The Scarcity of Ice—Women In Barrooms. "Sweets" Not Up to Our Candy—Mysterious Sign In Cardiff.

The books that are written about foreign countries are most unsatisfactory. This is just as true in the case of such an easy country to write about as England as it is in the case of central Africa. The books tell the poor Americans who have not been there a good deal about Westminster abbey and the Tower of London and the houses of parliament, but they do not disclose the little things in which English life differs from American life, the little things which, after all, make up life, the things which an American on his first English visit finds almost as diverting and surprising as palaces and cathedrals and galleries.

The very first experience of the present writer and a wise companion of his in London was of this sort. They got into a cab at the station and gave the cabman the address of the house where they were to stay. When they were set down at the door, they saw beside it a bell handle and beside it the words, "Ring also." No such words as these had they ever seen on a door before, and they stopped and studied them, while the cabman wondered what they were waiting for. What could this strange request to "ring also" mean? Did it mean, "Ring thou also, others having rung," or did it mean, "Oh, thou who hast done something else, ring also?" And if so, what else? Then the companion, wise in the Socratic method, remembered. In a pretty little edition of Thackeray's, "The Rose and the Ring," he had once seen a picture of a door with a knocker and a bell and the words, "Knock and ring." This door had a knocker, too, and "Ring also" must be a shorter way of saying, "Knock and ring." He knocked with the knocker and rang with the bell, and that proved to be the right thing to do.

There is quite as much strangeness in the things that are missed as in the things that are seen. Probably the most terrible affliction for Americans in England is the want of ice. It takes time to learn to drink warm water, if the silly and un-English American will insist on drinking water at all, and it is just as bad to drink warm beer. Perhaps it is in part the horrible tepidness of the alleged cold drinks that drives the English themselves to drink so much tea and so much spirits.

Ice is not wholly unknown. Now and then a barroom has it for luxurious customers who demand it, and in that case the fact is announced to an amazed populace by a placard with the word "Ice" in the front window. Some hotels have it, too, and guard it as a treasure, handing it around in dishes of the size of sugar basins. Nor is the Englishman himself, when properly educated, blind to its usefulness.

The barmaid is another of the surprises for the American. He knew that she existed, of course, yet it is a shock to see her for the first time. It is a shock, too, at first to see women customers standing or sitting about in barrooms, even in comparatively respectable ones. But this did not set out to be an essay on barrooms or drinking habits. It is hard to keep away from the one or the other in England.

To make a long jump, there is the matter of candy, or "sweets," as they would call themselves over there. Many English women who make short visits to the United States go home with pale faces and jaded constitutions because of the too sudden revelation to them of American candies. A girl who likes sweets—that is to say a girl—should accustom herself to the American grades from childhood to avoid the temptation to get drunk on them at a later period. But up to a short time ago—and probably it is so still—there was only one shop in all London that could supply candies of the quality to be found at 40 shops in New York. This shop was making a fortune in candy, and was also doing a land office business in ice cream soda, and yet such is the conservatism of the Briton that it ran for years without an imitator. Full credit was given to its origin, and it was known as the American candy shop.

Englishmen seem much given to shaving themselves, as it appears to the American in search of a barber shop. And he is stricken with a new sense of wonder when he finds a barber's shop called a toilet club. Sometimes American barber shops are advertised, and then he can commit his fate to one and take his chances.

The things that are advertised as American are sometimes diverting too. American dentists are expected to announce themselves as such all over the world, of course, as the title is necessary as an assurance that the operators know some part of their business. American sewing machines would be expected to hold a higher place than the English and to be so advertised, and so they are. Then there are American organs. But an explanation is still sought and would be gratefully received of the meaning of the following sign, which was observed in the flourishing city of Cardiff, in Wales: "Gentlemen's clothing cleaned by the American process without injury to the fabric."

And the funniest part of it all is the expression of mingled amusement and pity that an Englishman puts on when he is told that anything in any other country is not exactly as it is in England.—New York Tribune.

A Preventive of Family Jars.

With great tact Florence Hull Winterburn in The Woman's Home Companion handles the subject of family quarrels under the caption, "A House Divided Against Itself."

"Most family quarrels are frictional disturbances that the oil of affection would smooth out if we but knew it. And most breaks between married people could be healed by time if they would but give time a chance. Between a man and woman once bound together by this tie there are memories potent enough to draw them together through gulfs of discord if they have only been wise enough to be loyal to one another in the respect of silence as to what belongs to themselves. It should be in the marriage service if it would do any good, this vow of silence about each other's faults. The old formula, 'for better, for worse,' means nothing to most who repeat it. They mean in their hearts not to put up with worse.

"But we have to put up with something wherever we are in the world, and the question is, Shall we not do better to stand by our choice in life, like brave soldiers loyal to color, and earn the respect of the world rather than exhibit the miseries our poor judgment has brought upon us and gain only opprobrium in consequence? for publicity doubles trouble."

Sunlight and Health.

Many persons appear to labor under the delusion that it is necessary to avoid sunlight for fear of spoiling the complexion when, as a matter of fact, the sun's rays are necessary to give it the delicate tinting of beauty and health. Air is necessary to the first inspiration and the last expiration of our lives, but the purity and activity of the atmosphere depend upon the warming rays of the sun, while our bodies require light for their healthy stimulus. It is well known that without solar heat there can be no proper vegetable growth, and it is equally necessary for the beauty and perfection of animal development. It behooves us, therefore, to see that our homes are open to the sun's rays and are made as bright and cheerful as possible, and they ought to freely admit the sunlight. It is well known that disease which has baffled the skill of physicians has been known to yield when the patients were removed from dark rooms to light and cheerful apartments. Light is especially necessary for the healthy growth of children.

THE GALLEY FIRE.

Customs Aboard Ship Concerning It—Sawing and Splitting the Kindlings.

The galley stove has a rack around the top to keep the pots and kettles from sliding off when the ship pitches and rolls. Some stoves are provided also with iron straps, which can be secured to the rack, across the top of the stove, over the pots and kettles, so that they can't slide at all, but are held down to one spot. As far as the fire itself is concerned, that is kept just as it would be in a stove ashore.

On American deep water ships the common custom is to burn hard coal, and the fire is built anew every day. It is let go out after supper has been prepared and is built up again in the morning. The cook is an early riser, for on these ships it is customary to give the watch on deck coffee at half past 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning. On some ships the men get a little snack of something to eat with it. For the preparation of this early coffee the cook makes a wood fire. When the coffee has been made, he puts on coal and starts up the fire for the day.

The wood used is usually cord wood, sawed and split. When a ship is at sea, it is not convenient to run out and get a bundle of kindling wood at the store, and an ample supply of firewood is taken aboard at the outset. The customs as to this wood vary. Some ships take aboard regular cord wood, which is both sawed and split aboard; some have the wood sawed into lengths ashore and take it aboard in that shape to be split up as needed on the ship. There may at times be some wood that has been used for dunnage and can be sawed up.

As to who saws and splits the wood on the ship, customs vary also. Oftenest, probably, the cook does, sawing and splitting enough to last perhaps two or three days at a time. If there are boys on the ship, they are likely to saw the wood. On some ships the sailors saw it and split it and stack it up for the cook, who is supposed to have enough to do in his regular duties.—New York Sun.

Newspaper Morality.

One of the most curious things about the newspaper, says E. L. Godkin in The Atlantic, is that the public does not expect from a newspaper proprietor the same sort of morality it expects from persons in other callings. It would disown a bookseller and cease all intercourse with him for a tithe of the falsehoods and petty frauds which it passes unnoticed in a newspaper proprietor. It may disbelieve every word he says and yet profess to respect him and may occasionally reward him, so that it is quite possible to find a newspaper which nearly everybody condemns and whose influence he would repudiate circulating very freely among religious and moral people and making handsome profits for its proprietor. A newspaper proprietor, therefore, who finds that his profits remain high, no matter what views he promulgates and what kind of morality he practices, can hardly, with fairness to the community, be treated as an exponent of its opinions. He will not consider what it thinks when he finds he has only to consider what it will buy and that it will buy his paper without agreeing with it.

A Cozy Corner.

One of the finest effects for a corner in a darkly as well as richly furnished room is one in copper color. An ebony or ebonized wood screen, or one covered with Japanese leather paper, forms a background, a table made of a Benares platter on a highly polished rosewood tripod holds a tall copper ewer, a couple of books bound in dull, rather lightish yellow, a long necked amber glass vase, with a stem or two of dark red poppies, chrysanthemums, orchids or roses. Beside the table stands a fauteuil upholstered in leather wrought in several rich shades of copper and gold and brown.

Judged by the News.

In a northern board school the other day a teacher asked:

"What is the chief food of the people of India?"

After a long pause a little girl raised her hand and piped out:

"Famine."—London Telegraph.

"Lay" Plates.

In caring for the table during a dinner party it is customary to reserve the most valuable or artistic plates for the "lay service." The scheme of providing does not permit the guest to be without a plate before him, and between the courses plates are laid at each cover, one laid down while the used plate is removed. Cauldon Copeland and Royal Worcester china are much liked for "lay plates."—Philadelphia Press.

WHAT YOU 'LOWIN FOR EGGS?

The Question That Puzzles a Modern Young Saleswoman.

This was in one of the big retail houses in the shadow of Grace church. The man was unmistakably a farmer—not the rounded, successful and assertive farmer of the present, who can take care of himself, but the elongated, cadaverous, chin whiskered, wind wasted farmer who helps his wife in her housework and who often wears her apron. He carried a basket. The care which he bestowed upon this basket was proof that it contained eggs.

He finally reached the shoe department and asked a young woman if she had any shoe blacking. She showed the old gentleman several brands. They were in bottles and some in pink covered boxes. The customer shook his head.

"I want some of that blackin," he said, "that I have had all my life and that my father had. It comes in a big, round box 'bout the size of a baby flapjack, and has a yallow label on it and a picture of a gamecock seein his reflection in the polish of a boot that a nigger has just shined up. Ain't you never seen any such blackinf"

The young woman, who had that day been transferred from the book department because she had offered a new novel to a man who asked for "Pilgrim's Progress," said she had never seen any such and that she had never heard of it.

"It would outshine all creation," said the old gentleman, "and would turn water like a goose's back. A box of it used to last in our house a whole year. Which do you think is the best, this in the bottle or the box?"

The young woman explained the qualities of each as she understood it.

"Then this in the bottle is for wimmin's shoes and this in the box is for men's? You say you put it on with a flannin rag, same as you do salve? And it'll keep the leather from creakin and 'll turn water?"

He was assured on these points, and then in a hesitating manner he asked across the showcase:

"What are you 'lowin for eggs today?"

The young woman did not understand. How could she? She had never lived in the country. She had never sold goods in the general merchandise store at the crossroads. But the floorwalker who was called in had lived in Woonsocket and round about. He knew that the good old gentleman had eggs which he wanted the house to take at the highest cash price in exchange for goods.—New York Sun.

Immediate Assistance.

"Mr. Grumpy," said the chronic borrower, "I'm financially embarrassed today. Can you help me out?"

"Cheerfully." Then Grumpy kicked his caller through two offices and a long hallway.—Detroit Free Press.

In 1680 the Duchesse de Fontanges had the misfortune to have her hat blown off at a hunting party, and she tied her hair with one of her ribbon garters. Hairdressing with ribbons remained a fashion for seven years.

No fewer than 26,326 doors and windows in London have been found open at night by the police in one year.

Bad Blood

is a good thing to be rid of, because bad blood is the breeding place of disfiguring and dangerous diseases. Is YOUR blood bad? You can have good blood, which is pure blood, if you want it. You can be rid of pimples, boils, blotches, sores and ulcers. How? By the use of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the radical remedy for all diseases originating in the blood.

"Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me by my physician as a blood purifier. When I began taking it I had boils all over my body. One bottle cured me."—BONNER CRAFT, Wesson, Miss.

Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla

The Untrustworthy Liar.

Coming in on the Painesville car the other morning two real estate dealers were "talking shop."

"I heard a man get off a pretty good thing about Dash and Blank the other day," said one of them.

"What was it?" the other asked.

"He said, 'I'd much rather deal with Dash than with Blank.' 'Why so?' I inquired. 'You know Dash is a man whom you can't believe under any circumstances.' 'That's the very reason I prefer him to Blank. Dash lies all the time, so you're never fooled by him, but Blank lies only half the time, and the great trouble is that you never know when he's doing it.'"—Cleveland Leader.

Boycotting In 1735.

This may be read in The Daily Courant of 1735:

"There being some Indian and French silks now selling by auction in this town and two or three brewers' wives in the Earl of Meath's liberty having bought a few pieces thereof, the master weavers and dyers, as well as journeymen of those corporations, give notice by beat of drum that they would not drink any liquors whatever brewed by the husbands of the said ladies, who would encourage foreign manufactures when there are numbers of poor weavers in a starving condition in this town and all over the kingdom, for want of employment."—Notes and Queries.

BOVRIL

Is a condensed food, capable of preserving physical strength

Through Any Physical Strain

And is equally valuable to those requiring to use

GREAT MENTAL STRAIN.

It has no equal for giving

Strength to the Invalid

And it will agree with the weakest stomachs. Get it from your druggist or grocer, and test its value.

WHY "Alpha" De Laval Cream SEPARATORS

HAVE BECOME ALMOST UNIVERSAL.

Few conditions exist without good reason. The conditions governing the sale of Cream Separators are no exception to the general rule. Users do not pay higher prices for "Alpha" disc machines, in preference to buying the various makes of "hollow" bowl machines at practically their own figures, without good cause. There are good reasons for their buying "Alpha" disc machines, and these reasons are becoming better understood and more widely known every day. There are a multitude of contributory reasons and a few great big ones which mean dollars and cents for the user every time milk is put through the machine.

The "Alpha" disc machines skim cleaner than other machines possibly can do under any circumstances, and the harder the skimming conditions in any respect the greater the difference becomes.

The "Alpha" disc machines skim cleaner than any other separator at any temperature, and the lower the temperature the greater the difference becomes.

The capacity of the "Alpha" disc machines are actual and even conservative, while those of other machines are materially exaggerated with anything like normal speed and good skimming.

The "Alpha" disc machines require to run at but less than one-half the speed the other machines in proportion to diameter of bowl, and wear at least proportionately better.

The "Alpha" disc machine require but one-third to one-half the power of other machines in proportion to capacity, and effect a consequent saving in fuel.

The "Alpha" disc machines produce a smoother and a more evenly and completely churnable cream than any other machines, and when desired a heavier cream than any other machine can successfully make.

The "Alpha" disc machines are simpler, more easily and thoroughly cleanable, and better and more durably made than other machines.

In short the "Alpha" machines save their cost in any creamery from once to twice over each year in what they do over and above the best that is possible with any other machines, while the saving in dairy use is proportionate to the amount of work done.

If you wish to more fully understand the reasons for these reasons of "Alpha" De Laval superiority, and many other points of difference in separators,

WRITE FOR SEPARATOR CATALOGUE NO. 257 TO THE

DE LAVAL DAIRY SUPPLY CO., 132 Princess Street, **WINNIPEG.**

Too thin! That is what people say about other teas after drinking Blue Ribbon

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Ald. Planta of Nanaimo is in town—went into the valley.

The Fire Co. has been organized as follows: Fire Chiefs—Tom Irwin and Robt Addison; Foremen—Peter and Jack McNevin; Treasurer P. Dunne; Secretary (in his absence) J. B. Bennett

The Miss Daveys of Victoria are visiting Miss Sarah Lewis of Courtenay.

Miss Carr, who was up from Vancouver on a visit to her mother, left for home Friday morning.

Mrs. Robert Scott, who has been visiting her daughter in this city, has returned to her home in Nanaimo.

Among the passengers on the City of Nanaimo this morning were Mrs. Arris, W. J. McAllan and Thos. Russell.

From the B. C. Gazette we learn that Mr. James McGregor of Nanaimo, is gazetted as Inspector of Metalliferous Mines; also that Mr. A. R. Johnston has resigned as a member of the Board of Licensing Police Commission of that city.

What is the right pronunciation of the word Philippine, as applied to the islands now so much talked about? A.B.D.

The word is pronounced Phil-ip-pin, with the accent on the first syllable. The common method of giving the last syllable the sound of peen is wrong; it is pin, with the i short.

Later Locals.

Mr. Dan Kilpatrick left for Nanaimo and Wellington Friday.

Messrs. J Kemp and G. Tarbell have been appointed ushers in the Methodist Church.

At Cumberland July 22 to Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bennett, a child which did not survive the day.

Mr. T. D. McLean is seriously ill and has been removed to the hospital. Inflamatory rheumatism is said to be the trouble.

Mr. Ryder has a neat fence in front of his residence, and the house itself has been newly painted, paesenting an attractive appearance.

NEW BOARDING QUARTERS.—Mrs. K. Cunliff will open an entire new outfitted boarding house, over Cheap John's old store.

The date of the Comox Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition has been changed from October 6th to September 29th. This has been done so that exhibits from this show be sent to the Provincial Exhibition at New Westminster, which opens on October 5th.

Mr. J. J. Miller has been appointed to represent Comox and to have charge of exhibits from this district.

Preparations to Resist.

St. Thomas, West Indies, July 23—The Spanish at San Juan de Porto Rico, are making extensive preparations to resist the anticipated attack of the American warships which are understood to be conveying the army of invasion commanded by Gen. Miles. There were no signs this morning of the Americans, but news of them was hourly expected.

Spanish Cruiser Destroyed.

Hlaya del Este July 22—The epedition to Nipes has been successful, although the mines have not been removed for want of time. The Spanish cruiser Jorge Juan was totally destroyed. The Annapolis and Wasp afterwards proceeded from Nipe to assist in landing of the Commanding General of the army on his arrival at Porto Rico.—Sampson.

Maine Disaster Explained.

Santiago, July 24—Any doubt that may have existed as to whether the Maine was blown up by an outside explosion is dissipated by an examination of the Spanish ships blown up of Cervera's fleet. None had same effect as caused by the explosion which wrecked the Maine. There was no upheaval.

COAL SHIPPED.

July 19th.—Tug Hope and scow 424 tods
" " —Tug Active, 48.
" 21 —" Hope, and scow 511 tons
" " —Princess Louise, 93 tons.
" 22 —Maude, 140 tons.
" 25 —Ship Sentram, 2,428 tons.
" " —Rapid Transit, 254 tons.
" " —H. M. S. Amphion, 120 tons
" 26 —Tepic, 120 tons.

CITY COUNCIL.

Council met July 22. All present, except Alderman Kilpatrik who out of the city.

A letter was read, from the Local Council of Women of Vancouver in which they asked the Council for assistance for the District Nursing Institution. The clerk was directen to reply that the Council was not at present in a condition to render any assistance.

The following accounts were presented: B. C. Gazeete, for publishing Road Tax by-law, $6,50; J, P. Allan, labor $1,00. Referred to Finance Committee, to be paid if found correct.

Ald. Carthew submitted plan for a fire hall with specifications. The clerk was instructed to furnish them to Mr. McKay and ask him to figure on them, with and without lining up stairs.

Mrr Robt Addison appeared and informed the Council the Fire Co. had been organized.

The clerk was directed to request permission from the Water Works Co. to use their hydrants by the Fire Co until the city can make arrangements to buy or lease the same

Ald. Calnan reported the school trustees had requested him to ask the Council if they would clear First Street from Dunsmuir Av. to Penrith Av. provided they would clear First St. in front of the school lot. Referred to Board of Works with power to act.

Passenger List.

Per City of Nauaimo, July 29: Mrs. Shaw Mr. Show, Mrs. B. Somerville, A. G. Fisher, B. W. Price, Seater, Dominick Mike, Matish, Groswell, A. Collard, A. Resenburg, J. Lesta, Woodland, Mrs. White, Mr White, R. McIntyre, J. Laggan, M. Gatter, Frank Gatter, Mr. Planta, Father Durand, P. C. L. Harris, J. Frame, R. Nightingale, Mrs. Emblem, Mrs. Trumpe, Miss Milligan, Mrs. A. Watson, Mrs. J. Green, Miss Dick, Annie Dick, Christine Dick, Mrs. Kenyon, Mrs. S. Davis, T. W. Holland, F. M. Holland, A. McIntyre, Mrs. Wall, Urquhart, A. Atkins, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Cessford, Piercey, Mr, Lellendar, J. Baird, E. Priest, Haymans.

NARROW ESCAPE

On Saturday last at Hugh Grant & Sons farm, Mr. Douglas Grant met with a narrow escape from death. He was on a load of hay which was being deposited in the barn In some way he lost his balance and fell to the floor, striking upon the back of his head For a short time he was insensible; but recovered consciousness in a few minutes and is now doing well.

CONVICTION QUASHED

Nonaimo, July 22—On application on behalf of Tom Sing of Union, the judgment of Magistrate Abrams, whereby Mah Fong was ordered to pay $30 and $4.50 costs for permitting the sale of opium without a licence, was quashed on the ground that only an isolated case had been proven.

MARTIAL LAW AT SKAGWAY

Juneau, July 22—The town of Skagway is still under martial law and all the saloons are closed. Twenty-six men have been bound over by the U. S. commissioners and taken to Sitka.

Santiago Being Improved.

Playa del Este, July 22—General Woods has been appointed Military Governor of Santiago. Squads of natives were sent to-day to clear the streets, and bury dogs and horses whose remains have been lying in the streets for days and weeks; and other steps are being taken to improve the sanitary condition of the city.

"Have you heard the report that the Navy Department has advertised for 500 cats?" "No; what for?" "To take the Canaries.

NOTICE.

DRIVING through the new cemetery with eams is strictly forbidden.
By order. M. Whitney
Dec. 13, 1867. Sec'y pro tem

Arctic Whalers Saved.

Seattle, July 22.—A member of the Bear relief expedition, has written confirming the news that the imprisoned whalers in the Arctic Sea are safe. The fleet had been reached and found in better condition than had been expected. Most will be saved, having lived on fish and reindeer.

Gen. Garcia Reported Dead.

New York, July 22.—A Kingston, Jamaica cablegram says that Cubans arriving from Sibony report Gen. Garcia, the father of freedom, and commander of the Cuban army, is dead.

More German Talk.

Berlin, July 21.—The authorities at Washington are over-rating their strength. It would be a profound mistake to send Commodore Watson to the Spanish coast, as the occupation of the Canaries would lead to regretable complications, all this being much more valuable than the Philippines.

French Opinion.

Paris, July 22.—The Figaro says: "It is time the powers took extreme measures to prevent commodore Watson's despatch to Europe, and to end the war. Italy, Austria, Russia and France have the greatest interest in reminding the United States they cannot allow them to get a footing in Europe."

Spanish Ships at Manila.

New York, July 22—A special from Cavite says with Dewey's consent experts were sent down to make examination of hulls of sunken warships at Manila. They report the cruiser Reina Christiana to have met the most complete destruction. All wood work is totally destroyed. There are very large holes through her hull. Charred human remains were seen in several places. A large number of the dead lay near where the ladder stood tells a terrible story of the effectiveness of the American fire. There are six big holes in the hull where the fire started. The weight of the guns caved her hulls inwards. The warship is now a mass of twisted and charred beams. The Don Antonio did not burn. A number of dead bodies are huddled together near the ladder leading to the superstructure show that the men were killed by a shell as they attempted to lift the treasure chest to save it. A six inch shell went through the cabin and wrecked everything in it. One man was killed in the cabin. It is impossible now to distinguish the rank of the dead men. This is the first time that divers have ever tried to save warships which have been sunk in action.

Trouble With Natives.

Hongkong, July 22.—Letters received from Cavite dated the 19th differ from advices received from Manila. The former say the insurgents have been repulsed. There is too much dissension among them owing to alleged bribery upon the part of the priests. Aguinaldo refuses to subordinate to the Americans. He does not seem to realize his position as evidenced by appointing a cabinet, and declaration of independence, and raising his own flag. About 1,500 Americans have been landed about halfway between Manila and Cavite. The U. S. Boston will go to support them in case of emergency.

THE BIG STORE

DRY GOODS DEPT.

Just to hand a Splendid assortment of

Men's and Boys' Underwear, Mining and Cashmere Socks, and a big line of Men's Sweaters, in all colors.

This is without exception the best assortment we have ever shown in these goods.

Simon Leiser.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees
SHRUBS, ROSES, RHODODENDRONS, GREENHOUSE AND BEDDING OUT PLANTS.
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Most Complete Stock in B. C.
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Single and Double Rigs to let
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I am prepared to furnish Stylish Rigs and do Teaming At reasonable rates.
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NORTH HILL RANCH,
NANOOSE BAY, B. C.
Breeder of thoroughbred and high class white PLYMOUTH ROCKS, BLACK LANGSHANGS. Over 170 prizes won in the last five years. At Vancouver's recent Show, out of an entry of 28 birds 26 secured prizes.
I gaurantee 10 birds to the hatch. Infertile eggs replaced. Eggs $2.00 per setting of 15.

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Deposits received from $1.00 upwards and interest allowed
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