Prov Library 03

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

TENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. TUESDAY, JUNE 16, 1903.

YOU WANT FURNITURE

IF YOU ARE STARTING TO HOUSE-KEEPING you need a full line. If you are re-arranging your House you require many New Things.

THE WAY TO HAVE THE BEST IS TO TRADE WHERE THE BEST IS SOLD

We show some of the Best Furniture for any Room in the House to be found anywhere.....

Bedroom Suites, Sideboards, Dining Tables, Hall Racks, Couches, Lounges, Chairs of all kinds, Iron Beds, Mattresses.

YOU SAVE MONEY BY BUYING FURNITDRE AT THE BIG STORE

S. Leiser & Co., Ld.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, ETC.

VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

Telephone 82. Sole Agents for B.C. P.O. Drawer 563

Morris Chairs--- ADJUSTABLE

WE know nothing so good for the money in the Chair line.

10 Patterns of Oak Frames, at any price you can name, from ..... $10 to $30.

with Cushions of Denim, Cretone, Velour, Tapestry or Silk. . . .

Name the price you can afford and we will send Samples of Covering, Styles of Frames, etc.

WEILER BROS., Victoria, B.C.

THE COMPLETE FURNISHERS.

New Stock

—OF—

LATEST PATTERNS

Suitings for Gents,

—and—

Costumes for Ladies.

T. H. CAREY,

LADIES & GENTS TAILOR

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland

To CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.
52t 14 1 03

We are Agents for the Campbell Manufacturing Company, Montreal Their Clothing is the best manufactured in Canada. Call and see the samples. The Corner Store, Stanley H. Riggs.

Mr E. Muschamp of Union Bay was in town on Saturday.

Mr W. J. Goepel, Govt. Auditor, was up on official duty last week.

Hon. Jas. Dunsmuir, arrived by str. Thistle, and special train Wednesday evening.

COUNCIL MEETING.

Present—Mayor Grant, Alds. McFadyen, Bate and Daniels.

Minutes read and adopted.

Communications—From S. Leiser & Co., Victoria, re Early Closing By-law, expressing gratification at Council's intended amendment to same—to allow opening to 7.30 pm from October 1st, to March 31st.

Accounts—W. Willard, horse-pad 75c.

Deferred business.

Ald. Daniels reported that the sewers in Jerusalem had been inspected by the Sanitary Board and found to be in fair condition.

Constable Banks reported flushing out sewers on Dunsmuir Ave., also handed in general report for May. Received and filed.

City Clerk reported having notified Miners' Union Council's decision that hall rent would not be reduced.

Ald. Short here entered.

New business. Ald. Bate called attention to the defective drainage from the Magnet property. Referred to Board of Works.

Constable Banks, on behalf of the School Board, asked permission to repair school fence. Referred to Board of Works.

Ald. Daniels gave notice that at next meeting he would introduce a Tax Sale By-law.

Ald. Short asked if anything had been done in the matter of a Pound keeper. If not, it was time it was, as the Pound By-law was being violated. He moved that Mr R. Hornal be appointed to the office, with Mr Banks as assistant. Ald. McFadyen seconded. Motion carried. The officer to be notified to carry out the full provisions of the By-law at once.

Council adjourned.

LOCALS.

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

Wolves have lately been seen near the town.

L. A. Mounce, M.P.P., returned home last week.

The new mule stables at the Lake are being rushed through.

The Colliery Company have had a reel house arranged next the office, where the hose will be convenient in case of accident.

A game of football Saturday, between teams from H.M.S. Egeria, and the town, resulted in a score of 3 to 0 for the boys of Union.

Counter proposition of Ladysmith men to Mr Dunsmuir, asks for large increase of pay. Local merchants take gloomy view, feeling confident he will not agree to settlement on that basis.

Mr M. King, with a party of men left today for the interior of the Island on an exploratory trip. "Mike" did not say much, in fact, intimated that there was little he could say at the present time for publication. Later there would be. It is suggested that the interior timber areas is one reason for the survey.

Dr. S. Tolmie, the Govt. Veterinary Inspector, came up Wednesday to see a valuable horse, belonging to Grant & Mounce, which has been badly injured by a kick on the hock. The doctor said that the treatment the animal was receiving was satisfactory; and returned home by the boat. He will pay his usual visit this week.

Telegraphic News.

Servian Rulers Foully Murdered.

Belgrade, June 12—A military revolution broke out here last night. The troops who revolted under the leadership of Major Agikovics, surrounded the Palace, assassinated King Alexander and Queen Draga, the latter's sister and brother, Premier Markovitch, ministers Pitrovitch, the former Minister of War, and some members of the guard. The murderers entered the Palace and tried to carry off the Queen by force but encountered resistance on the part of the Queen's partisans, and in the fight that followed the King and Queen, and their respective supporters, were killed. A story is current here that the late King was considering granting a separation from the Queen who was popular, and she becoming aware of this took preventive measures. The troops surrounded the Palace at 10.30 last night, forced their way into the Royal Palace where they assassinated their Majesties and suite

Constantinople, June 13.—The terrible drama at Belgrade causes stupefaction at the Yildiz Palace. The Sultan was so affected that he was unable to listen to the details published in the newspapers, and only allowed those who conversed with him to speak of the deaths of the King and Queen of Servia, and would not permit them to mention the word "assassination" as it made his flesh creep.

Berlin, June 13.—Despatch from Belgrade says the massacre of Servia's Monarchy lasted three-quarters of an hour. The assailants declared the killing of King Alexander unavoidable. If the Queen alone had been murdered or removed, the Court clique would have incited the King to persecution, and reprisals. Their Majesties were buried to-day with royal ceremony.

London, June 14.—Special from Rome, states a semi official note published there, declares that whoever is made King of Servia, the powers will exact punishment of the murderers of King Alexander and Queen Draga, as civilized Europe cannot tolerate that high administrative should be occupied by assassins.

Ladysmith, June 12—After three months duration the indications are that the strike is rapidly approaching its end. The Company purposes that the men pay two dollars a ton for fuel coal—the men want the price made one dollar. A committee will wait on Mr Dunsmuir on his return. Should work be at once resumed, it will take some weeks before anything like the original number of men will be able to start, as much repairing will have to be done.

Ottawa, June 12—After announcement yesterday in the Senate, the Chinese Bill passed its second reading today on a division of 23 to 14.

Nanaimo, June 12—Joseph Hoskins, pioneer of this city, died this morning.

Ladysmith, June 13.—The Wellington Colliery Co. will not open Extension for at least three months. Could give men two days work a week but have decided not worth while to open mines for that. Stated now that no prospect of Extension mines opening until October. First report caused considerable uneasiness among men here. It has also been intimated any miners who want work can get it at Cumberland. When Mr Dunsmuir was here Wednesday, a number asked Pritchard, leader of Socialists, and head of local Union, if he would give them permission to confer briefly with Mr Dunsmuir. Pritchard peremptorily prohibited them seeing him at all. Meeting of men of Ladysmith will be held tomorrow to discuss counter proposition for submission. Miners here express indignation at published statement by high official of Western Federation to effect that metalliferous miners be taken care of first, coal miners second, and didn't care whether latter seceded or not. Feeling against Federation is increasing and action of visiting official is openly denounced.

Vancouver, June 13—The Boston Towboat Co. str. "Hyades," arrived last night with 2500 tons of Japanese coal for the C.P.R.

Denver, June 13—1400 men have just organized at Denver, ready to demand 8 hours. The W.F.M. devoted yesterday preparing for the crusade for a general 8 hour day, as on June 1st the 9 hour law went into effect in several States and Territories without a reduction in wages in proportion. "We will not cease to fight until the battle is won," declared President Moyer. Canada and the United States will witness universal 8 hour day in mines before we are done."

Victoria, June 13.—The Customs authorities have received instructions to issue no more clearance papers on Sunday to vessels engaged in excursion business

At Convention held Sidney last night, Patterson was selected as Liberal candidate for Island.

Capt. Rogers of the "Transfer," Victoria, picked up three men out in the Gulf, Thursday, who were clinging to an overturned fishing boat—they were almost exhausted.

The s.s. Ajax arrived from Japan with 1500 tons of coal for Vancouver last night.

Vancouver, June 13—Counsel for the U.B.R.E. and C.P.R., stated today that the strike was settled satisfactorily. The men are to resign from the U.B.R.E. and return to work as individuals.

The Employees of Labor have organized here.

Ladysmith, June 13.—From inquiries in the inner circle, it appears that when the men did not think well of interviewing Mr Dunsmuir on the occasion of his last visit, he

[Continued on last page.]

A Fine One for You

The Men who are careful of their appearance are anxious to have Hats that fit the head and the whole expression. That's what we provide.

STIFF OR SOFT.
BLACK OR IN SHADES.

All you have to do is to tell us your preference and we will get the hat to suit you.

MOORE & BROS.

MY HEART'S DARLING

BY W. HEIMBURG.

"Will you have them, dear?"

Lucie held the delicate little slippers in her hand, and inhaled the soft musk perfume. "The wise men's gifts that we hear of in the Bible must have smelled like these."

"Take them," said Hortense, "take all, if it would be any pleasure to you; they have no longer any value for me. Do not shake your head, you must take everything. I will send them over to you. You can enjoy them; they make me feel badly. Papa and I made that journey just after I became a widow. He gave me his word of honor to do nothing I should disapprove of, and not to gamble any more; and I—believed him."

She shrugged her shoulders.

"You give me too much, Hortense," said Lucie, turning away. "I have nothing for you."

"Yes, you can love me!"

They sat down again, and were silent.

"Would you like to travel with me, Lucie?"

The girl gazed out into the distance.

"Ah, travel, travel!" she whispered.

"If you will—why should we stay here?"

"We two together?" asked Lucie, breathlessly, and a look of delight shot out from her eyes and her delicate nostrils vibrated.

"Have you ever traveled at all?" asked Frau von Lowen.

"Never! Oh, yes, that is, I went once for two days with my sister and brothers to Holstein to spend Easter with my brother-in-law's father; but not on the sea. Ah! and I long so to see it; it has always been my dream of happiness!"

"Would you like to travel, Lucie?"

"Hortense! But I can not!" cried the girl, with a frightened look. "Do not speak of it—Alfred—"

"Whether you stay here or not, he is never at home; he might allow you that little before you are chained to him forever."

"No, no, Hortense, I will not ask it of him; it would vex him. Do not speak of it."

"I will ask him. If he loves you, little one—if he does not love selfishly he will say yes."

"No, please don't—please don't!—at least not to-day!" repeated Lucie, her face whitening, for just then she heard his well-known firm tread, and Alfred entered. Lucie sprung toward him with more eagerness than was her wont, and seized his arm as if she had something to ask of him.

Hortense held out her hand to him, and waited for him to sit down. He sat down opposite to her, still holding Lucie's hand; an unusual look of contentment was in his grave face.

"Do you know where I have been, Lucie?" he asked. "Just guess."

"With my grandfather," said Hortense.

"Yes, certainly, but the old lady and gentleman are so deep in their game of chess that they scarcely noticed me. But before that, Frau Baronne? I think only Lucie can guess."

The girl shook her head, and looked at him hesitatingly.

"In our future home," said he, and pressed the little hand before he let it go. "Everything is now so far ready that you can come and survey your kingdom and order when the furniture is to be placed, and—"

"Were you there to-day?" asked Hortense.

"Just a few minutes ago. I have already found a place for your work-table, Lucie," he added, "at the window of the corner room which looks out toward the street. I must have the carpenter make you a shelf for flowers there."

"The house looks so small from the outside, that I should never have thought—" interrupted Hortense.

He laughed. "It was originally a garden house; and now it is only large enough for very modest people, Frau Baronne. I can not buy a villa. But it pleasantly situated, and suits us, and is our own—is not that so, Lucie?"

"Yes," she said, and looked beyond him out of the window.

Hortense sat quietly in her armchair. "When," she began, "shall you—?"

Lucie got up and went to the piano and turned over the sheets of music.

"When will we move in, do you mean, Frau Baronne? In the autumn, I think, when the leaves begin to fall."

"Shall you make a wedding journey?" she continued.

He laughed loud and heartily. "That will not do for a physician who has just established himself, Frau von Lowen."

"But formerly you used to travel a good deal?" she inquired.

"Not much. But I did see a good deal of my own country and its surroundings."

"Were you in Switzerland?"

He nodded. "Yes, and even in Italy. While I was a student I wandered about a little on my savings, which were quite considerable. I have visited the Tuilleries in Paris, and the Tower in London, and even went so far as to wander under the midnight sun."

"Then you know and can appreciate how beautiful the world is?"

(To be Continued.)

A Maniac's Poem.

Probably the mass of prison poetry which has been written on stools and bedposts and scratched on prison walls far exceeds that which has found expression on paper, and many a "mute, inglorious Milton" has begun and finished his poetical career with these "lost to sight" productions.

There is in existence a short poem, said to have been scratched by a maniac on the wall of his cell, which runs thus:

Could I with ink the ocean fill,
Were all the world of parchment made,
Were every reed on earth a quill
And every man a scribe by trade,
To write the love of God alone
Would drain that ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.

The authenticity of this being the work of a maniac has often been questioned because of the beauty of its expression and its sound reason, but the story stands.—All the Year Round.

At the Matrimonial Office.

Agent—Now, please state what conditions you require on the part of the lady.

Suitor—A pleasant exterior, 20,000 marks dowry, domestic training and 6¼ size gloves.

Agent—May I ask why you fix upon the last named condition?

Suitor—Well, you see, a few years ago I won six pairs of ladies' gloves, 6¼ size, in an exhibition lottery, and you can't expect me to throw them away.—From the German.

Saved by an Owl.

King Robert the Bruce, according to the well known story, once owed his safety to a spider. Among the Tartars of central Asia there is a belief that one of their khans or chiefs was preserved, long years ago, by the great horned owl. He had hidden in a thicket to avoid capture by some enemies. By and by his pursuers came to this spot.

The first thing they saw was an owl sitting on a bush. What did this mean? It signified in their eyes that this bird would not rest quietly there if any man were lying concealed close by. Therefore they argued that the khan could not be there, and so they hurried on to search for him elsewhere. At nightfall the khan made his way to the camp of his men and told them how he had been saved from certain death. His story caused them ever afterward to look upon the owl with reverence and love. They wore its feathers in their caps as a pledge of victory.

Originality.

"What is there original about that novelist's work?"

"Well," answered the publisher, "the plot isn't novel, and the treatment isn't unusual, but the advertisements are all our own."

Then and Now.

Once, long ago, 'twas her delight
To dress up in a handsome gown,
But now, when he's out late at night,
She likes to dress her hubby down.

A Tough Hide Makes Tough Leather

and a Western Bronco's hide is the toughest worn by any animal of his weight.

"Pinto Shell" Cordovan is tanned from his hide by the H.B.K. Co., by their own process, without oils or minerals.

Used only in H.B.K. mitts and gloves.

Water, wind, boil, scorch and cold proof.

Never cracks or hardens, never tears or rips, always soft and flexible.

Sold by all dealers. See this trade mark. If your dealer has not got them, write us and send his name. Every pair branded "Pinto Shell" Cordovan by

H.B.K. BRAND

Hudson Bay Knitting Co.

50 St. George Street, Montreal. 128 Princess Street, Winnipeg.

Makers of Warm Clothing, Mitts, Gloves, Underwear, Sox, Moccasins, etc. 101

EASY TO LET A COLD RUN ON.

Until It Develops into Pneumonia or Consumption—Easy to Cure a Cold if You Use

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

It is easy to let a cold run on. You may say with others that you always let a cold take care of itself. There is a danger of following this plan once too often. At this season of the year the lungs seem to be unusually susceptible to disease, and before you suspect it pneumonia or consumption has seated itself in your system. It is possible you have tried the cough mixtures which druggists offer to their customers. These may do well enough for slight colds, tickling in the throat, but they are powerless in the presence of serious disease.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is far more than a cough remedy. It cures the cold as well as loosening and easing the cough. It takes the pain out of the bones, and reaches the very seat of disease when there is pain and tightness in the chest. It would not be too much to say that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has saved thousands of people from pneumonia and consumption. There is not a village or hamlet in Canada where this famous family medicine is not recognized as a most unusually effective cure for croup, bronchitis, asthma, coughs and colds.

Mr. Donald Graham, 45 Callendar St. Toronto, states: "My boy, who is six years of age, was developing all the symptoms of pneumonia when we commenced giving him Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It very quickly checked the advance of disease, and in a few days he was as well as ever, and is now going to school regularly. I have now great faith in this valuable remedy, and shall recommend it to my friends."

Don't take anything said to be "just as good." There is no throat and lung medicine just as good as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Remember this when buying, and insist on having Dr. Chase's. 25 cents a bottle. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A Munchausen Yarn.

Baron Munchausen, when hunting for deer upon one occasion, encountered a magnificent animal, but found himself without shot. Speedily gathering together a handful of cherry stones he loaded his gun with them and fired at the deer, hitting him squarely between the eyes, not killing him, however. The deer managed to escape, but some time later the baron encountered him again and was surprised to see a beautiful cherry tree growing out of the animal's forehead, covered with blossoms and fruit.

Too Peaceful.

"Dey is brothers, ain't dey?"

"I guess not. I never seed 'em fight in'."

Told Her Frankly.

Edith—Tell me frankly, George, if you were a rich man do you think you would ask me to marry you?

George—I don't think it would be necessary, Edith. In that case you would probably do the asking.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

If talking politics sometimes makes men light, what would be the result if women were allowed to vote?

Would You Enjoy Perfect Digestive Vigor.

If You Are a Dyspeptic Try

Malt Breakfast Food

The weak and capricious stomach of the dyspeptic calls for a form of nourishment that can be retained, quickly assimilated, and that will afford strength to the body. Malt Breakfast Food fully meets the needs of the dyspeptic by furnishing elements of nutrition that agree with weak stomachs. Malt Breakfast Food gruel is a refreshing and delicious dish for all suffering dyspeptics. The use of this appetising gruel for a few days will tone and strengthen the stomach and digestive organs, after which the patient may commence with the regular Malt Breakfast Food porridge, which will maintain a natural and healthy appetite. Thousands of physicians gladly recommend Malt Breakfast Food. All Grocers.

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The United States has now over 7½ million acres of artificially irrigated land. Colorado and California alone have between them three million acres.

Man's riches are to be estimated rather by the fewness of his wants, than the greatness of his possessions.

A man may be an expert at building air castles and not have sense enough to properly construct a hen coop.

It is said that the good die young. This accounts for so many adults being still with us.

HOW TO CURE HEADACHE.—Some people suffer untold misery day after day with headache. There is rest neither day or night, until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure can be effected by using Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, containing Mandrake and Dandelion. Mr. Finlay Wark, Lysander, P.O., writes: "I find Parmelee's Pills a first-class article for Bilious Headache."

The man who borrows trouble is usually compelled to pay a high interest on the loan.

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms, and gives health in a marvellous manner to the little one.

Excluding Egypt and the Soudan, Britain owns 2,585,000 square miles of Africa, an area equal to more than fifty Englands, and inhabited by about 45,000,000 people.

STREET CAR ACCIDENT.—Mr. Thos. Sabin, says: "My eleven year old boy had his foot badly injured by being run over by a car on the Street Railway. We at once commenced bathing the foot with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, when the discoloration and the swelling was removed and in nine days he could use his foot. We always keep a bottle in the house ready for any emergency."

The days when a woman's face was her fortune have passed. Nothing but cold cash goes now.

When you fret and fume at the petty ills of life remember that the wheels which go round without creaking last the longest.

A husband, unlike other flesh, the more you roast him, the tougher he gets.

Down Sick with a Cold

If we could only convince you how easily you could cure a cough or a cold by using

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

there would be less pneumonia and consumption. It will cure your cold as quickly as you caught it.

All Druggists 25 cents.

Germany has on an average 806 orchard trees to the square mile. Of these there are 332 plum, 251 apple, 119 pear and 104 cherry.

We make Granby Rubbers and Overshoes out of pure *new* rubber. Can as much be said of any other make?

Granby Rubbers

cost the maker more, but they cost the wearer less, for one pair does the work of two pairs of ordinary rubbers.

"Granby Rubbers wear like iron."

The town of Alost, in Belgium, has sold a picture of Rubens for $300,000, in order to raise money to build a new church.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Kind words are the brightest flowers of earth's existence; they make a very paradise of the humblest home that the world can show.

The largest bean-field in the world is in Southern California. It covers 1,500 acres, and it takes 40 tons of beans to sow it.

A new railway is being built from Damascus to Mecca, for the use of Moslem pilgrims. It will run 1,100 miles through a waterless desert. Two million dollars has already been raised, and the railway was commenced 18 months ago.

The world's marching orders are: "On to the grave," but watch your track and dodge the stumps.

Friendship improves happiness and abates misery, by the doubling of our joy and dividing of our grief.

This town can boast of a few nice big men and quite a number of petty cigarette holders.

Mr. Geo. Moser, Fairbault, Minnesota, writes: "Mrs. Sophie Stellmacher had an open wound on her foot, from which she suffered almost 17 years. Thanks to the continued use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops she has now completely recovered, and begs to express to you her heartfelt thanks for it."

We attract hearts by the qualities we display; we retain them by the qualities we possess.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs, and you will be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have sudden changes and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them, but we can effect a cure by using Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in curing coughs colds, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

The Philippine Islands suffer terribly from leprosy. There are fully 12,000 lepers now in the various islands.

Page Woven Wire Fence

In summer the continuous coil takes up the slack.

In the winter season pays it back.

All fences slacken in warm weather and tighten in cold—except the Page Fence. Page spring coil takes up the slack in summer and lets it out in winter. No loose sagging in summer, no straining or breaking in winter. Common crimped wire is not spring tempered and if it slackens it stays slackened; if it tightens it loosens again worse than ever. Page wire is tempered to regulate its own tension summer and winter. 60,000 miles of Page wire fence in use now.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P.Q. and St. John, N.B.

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, WINNIPEG, MAN.

FAREWELL TO YESTERDAY.

Where is the road to Yesterday?
Oh, tell in prose or rhyme,
For I would trace my backward way
To that enchanting clime!

Life was so fresh and good and true
And friends so kind and fair,
Why should a day so bright and new
All fade away in air?

Who knows the road to Yesterday?
Is every seeker blind?
Say, does it cast no single ray
To pilot those behind?

Oh, there's a road that leads our feet
To hours more glad and bright—
A road so short, a joy complete,
A journey of a night!

Come, bid farewell to Yesterday,
For in Tomorrow's face
The happiest days now flown away
Shine with a sweeter grace.

—Woman's Life.

THE LITTLE GOLD NUGGET

A Tale of the Australian Gold Diggings.

John Archer decided that the nugget would be safer in his little daughter's keeping than in his own.

"You must take great care of it, darling," said John Archer. "It is for your mother." And Effie stowed the little nugget away in a corner of the old workbox which had been her mother's under the cotton and socks she was darning for her father. She felt duly weighted with the responsibility. She knew that this yellow earth was of great value, for her father, leaving her mother, who was very delicate, with some friends in Brisbane, had come a long, weary way to find it.

Having hidden the little nugget away, Effie came out of the hut to look around and see if any one was near who might have seen her. No. No one was near who might have seen her, only Billy, the black—King Billy, the aboriginal monarch, who loved rum and tobacco and who was chopping some firewood for her.

This little girl's reason for trusting King Billy, the black, was somewhat strange and is worthy of being recorded. She trusted him because she had been kind to him.

But Effie was only 12.

As the child stood in the broad light, her tumbled hay hued hair kissed and illumined by the bold rays of the sun and her round trustful blue eyes shaded from the glare by two little brown hands, watching King Billy at his work, a flock of laughing jackasses alighted in a neighboring gum tree and set up a demoniac cachinnation. What made the ill omened birds so madly merry? What was the joke? Effie's trust? Billy's gratitude? They failed to explain, but their amusement was huge and sardonic.

"Drive them away, Billy," cried Effie, and the obedient king dropped his ax and threw a faggot of wood at the tree, which stopped the laughter and dispersed the merrymakers.

"Billy tired now," said the black grinning. "Too much work—plenty wood," and he pointed to the result of his labor.

"Yes, that will be enough, thank you. You're a good boy. I'll give you some tobacco."

"Billy's thirsty."

"Then you shall have some tea."

"No tea. Rum."

"No, Billy. Rum isn't good for you."

"Good for miners; good for Billy."

"No, it's not good for miners," said Effie emphatically. "It makes them fight and say wicked things."

"Makes black fellow feel good," declared Billy rolling his dusky eyes.

This last argument was effective. Effie went into her hut—her father had returned to his work—and poured a little spirits from John Archer's flask into a pannikin. Billy drank the spirits with rolling eyes, smacked his lips and then lay down in the shadow of the hut to sleep.

The long afternoon passed very slowly for Effie. Her few trifling duties as housekeeper were soon done. The little hut was tidied and the simple evening meal prepared and some hours must pass before her father returned. How could she pass the time? She had only two books—a Bible and a volume of stories for little girls, which she had won as a prize at school in Brisbane. But she was too young to appreciate the first, especially as the type was very small and it was difficult reading, and she had grown beyond appreciating the stories for little girls, having known them by heart three years before. She would like to have slept. Everything around her suggested and invited the siesta—the steady heat, the brightness of the light without the hut, the distant murmur of miners' voices which came from beyond yonder belt of wattle gums, the monotonous hum of the locusts in the forest, the occasional fretful cry of a strange bird and the regular snores of the fallen king, who slumbered in the shade of the hut. Even the buzz of the annoying flies assisted the general effect and brought drowsiness.

To remain still for a few minutes would have meant inevitably falling asleep. Effie felt this and remembered the little gold nugget. If she slept, some thief might come and take it. And so she put on her hat and, forsaking the seductive cool and shade of the hut, went out into the brightness and heat.

Archer's hut stood on the edge of the valley, over against the foot of the blue, heavily timbered hills. About 50 yards distant from it, hidden among the trees, was a high moss grown rock, at the base of which Effie had discovered the smallest and sweetest of natural springs. Thither the child ran—looking back often to see that no one approached the hut in her absence—to bathe her face. In a few minutes she returned, drying her face in her apron and shaking her wet hair in the sun. No one had come, but King Billy was now awake and was slouching lazily off toward the bush. Effie laughed as she saw him, his great head bent forward and his thin, narrow shoulders bowed. She laughed to think of his laziness and that he should look so tired after such a very little wood chopping.

She was still laughing at King Billy as she opened the old workbox to take another peep at the yellow treasure and to make quite sure that the heat hadn't melted it away. And it was quite slowly that the laugh died from her pretty eyes and mouth—quite slowly because of the moments it took to realize and accept a misfortune so terrible—when she lifted the coarse socks and looked and saw no little gold nugget, saw nothing. Then horror and great fear grew in the blue eyes, and pale agony crept over the childish face and made it old, and the poor little heart seemed to stop beating.

Effie said nothing and made no cry, but she closed her eyes tightly for a moment and looked in the box again. No, it was no illusion. The little nugget was not there. The first gold her father had found, which had been intrusted to her care, which was to have been taken to her mother—it was gone. She put down the box quite quietly and walked out into the day. But the sun was shining very strangely and mistily now, and the blue sky had grown black, and the trees seemed to move weirdly, and the locusts had ceased humming from fear, but the strange bird was somewhere near, shrieking brokenly: "What will father say? What will father say?"

But as the child stood there despairing her sight grew clearer, and she saw a black figure among the trees, and she was conscious of a pair of dusky eyes watching her through the leaves. Then only she remembered, and she knew who had done this cruel thing. King Billy! And she had been kind to him. Effie suddenly burst into passionate sobbing. The black figure still hovered among the trees, often changing its position, and the dusky eyes still peered through the leaves. And the laughing jackasses flew down to the old tree again and laughed more madly than before—laughed at Effie's trust, at Billy's gratitude!

* * * * * * * *

It was 10 o'clock, and darkness and quiet reigned in John Archer's hut. Over among the tents behind the wattle gums a few gamblers and heavy drinkers were still awake, and their voices, raised in anger or ribald merriment, might occasionally have been faintly heard from the hut. But Archer, who had sown his wild oats, was a true worker, and he had his little daughter, for whose sake he had built the hut away from the noisy camp.

Archer had come home late and weary, as usual, had eaten his supper and gone to rest without, to Effie's intense relief, speaking of the little gold nugget. The child was afraid to speak of the loss, and she was not without vague hopes that a beneficent Providence would restore the nugget during the darkness and save her from this great trouble.

For this she prayed very earnestly before she lay down to sleep. Or did she sleep at all that night? She never quite knew. But she thinks that it was then that she first experienced that terrible purgatorial condition which is neither wakefulness nor sleep when the body and mind are weary enough to bring the profound sleep which they require, but which the brain is too overladen and too cruelly active to allow, when dreams seem realities and realities dreams. It must have been a dream when she saw something small and yellow float through the tiny window on the ghostly silver moonbeams. And yet when, having closed her eyes, she opened them again it was still there, hovering about in the darkness, less bright now and with a pale yellow halo. But it faded quite away. It was a cruel, mocking dream.

Then was it a dream when the old curtain which divided her corner of the hut from her father's moved near the ground, bulged slightly toward her? It would be curious to see, and she lay still. From under the curtain seemed to come a thin arm and slowly, cautiously, after the arm a head with a great shock of hair. And the moonbeams just touched a face. I think they kissed it, though it was black, for they found in a black hand the little yellow object which had floated in the first dream.

It was all so real, so beautiful, that the child lay still, scarce daring to breathe lest the vision should melt away, and when in her dream came the voice of her father with the words, "Speak, or I'll fire!" her lips refused to open.

But it was no dream when the shot came and the black king rolled over on the earth dead, with the little gold nugget he had come to restore pressed in the death agony against his heart, where, too, was a little gold.

And the laughing birds in the old tree, startled from their sleep by the shot, laughed once more, wildly and madly, at Billy's honesty.—Exchange.

Huxley's Ideal Church.

The following is Professor Huxley's definition of a church given in his "Life and Letters": "A place in which, week by week, services should be devoted, not to the iteration of abstract propositions in theology, but to the setting before men's minds of an ideal of true, just and pure living; a place in which those who are weary of the burden of daily cares should find a moment's rest in the contemplation of the higher life which is possible for all though attained by so few; a place in which the man of strife and business should have time to think how small after all, are the rewards he covets compared with peace and charity."

A Taking Motto.

Slippery Sam—Have you heard the motto of the Pickpockets' union?

Slick Fingered Phil—No; what is it?

Slippery Sam—"Whoever is worth doing is worth doing well."—Ohio State Journal.

Stopped In Bath.

Soiled Sammy—We'll hev ter bounce Raggles from der guild.

Dirty Donovan—Wot fer?

Soiled Sammy—He stopped two weeks in Bath, Me.—Kansas City Independent.

HUMOROUS TIPSTERS.

Quick Returns For Bright Ideas. The Other Half of the Cartoonist.

Caricaturists' ideas for funny pictures often run low. They say that their hands do not lose their cunning, but that their minds refuse to frame comical scenes and situations. They must turn out a certain amount of grist, however, and on such occasions have recourse to the humorous tipster. He is usually a literary free lance, with some knack of humor. The most successful are those who contribute funny paragraphs, stories and sketches to the humorous weeklies or the humorous columns of daily papers and magazines.

In New York there are at least 50, of whom probably one-half sell tips or enter into business relations with the artists. Where tips are sold they bring from $1 to $3, and they average $2 each. It is generally a cash transaction. Equally common is the practice of going halves upon an idea. In this case the tipster makes a schoolboy sketch and on a separate sheet writes the reading matter to accompany it. The artist thereupon makes a finished picture. If the publication uses black and white and no color, the drawing is purchased and the artist absolved of further responsibility. If, however, the publication has a color press, the artist is often called upon to oversee the press arrangements as to the distribution of the various inks. In the former case the artist and tipster equally divide the price paid. In the latter the artist receives a somewhat larger share.

The business pays fairly well so far as the time consumed is concerned. A man with grotesque fancies will often conceive a dozen tips in an hour, but it may be several days or weeks before he can do it again. The most successful tipster is said to clear $1,000 a year. An ordinary tipster makes one-half or one-third as much. During a political campaign there is a big demand for cartoons, and prices go higher. Tips for these cartoons will often bring $5 and $10, and when they have been worked out upon the partnership principle they have netted as high as $100.

How Coolies Get Free Burial.

You see, no Chinaman would set foot on a vessel unless he had every assurance that in case he died he would be put away in a first class coffin and brought into port. If we didn't all contract to do that none of us would carry a cooly, not if we offered them free passage, so we promise to supply a "chop dollar" coffin in case of death and to carry the cooly back to the port from which he sailed, and that costs money.

This business hadn't gone on a month before the cooly saw his chance to beat the company and began to do it. You see, a cooly who is about to die, or wants to pass in his checks, and they can do it just whenever and wherever they want to, steps on a steamer, say for Hongkong, and he only pays about $2 for a deck passage. Then when he gets good and ready he just stops breathing, and the company has to provide a coffin and pay the freight back home.

Reading.

I have known some people in great sorrow to fly to a novel or the last light book of fashion. One might as well take a rose draft for the plague. Light reading does not do when the heart is really heavy. I am told that Goethe when he lost his son took to studying a science that was new to him. Ah, Goethe was a physician who knew what he was about! In a great grief like that you cannot tickle and divert the mind. You must wrench it away, abstract, absorb, bury it in an abyss, hurry it into a labyrinth.—Bulwer.

Avoiding the French Bill of Fare.

Bouttown—Better not go to the St. Fashion hotel. Their bill of fare is in French.

Cultured Friend (indignantly)—I can understand French.

Bouttown—Yes, but the waiters can't, and neither can the cook.—New York Weekly.

GRANDMAS OF TODAY

THEY KEEP IN THE RACE WITH THE YOUNG PEOPLE TO THE END.

The Old Fashioned Grandmother, the One Who Placidly Sat In the Chimney Corner Darning Stockings, Is a Thing of the Past.

I was bemoaning the fact that I had never known my grandmothers. One died before I was born and the other when I was a few months old. I thought it would be so comforting to have a grandmother because they always regarded their grandchildren as being incapable of doing wrong. At least they were sure to multiply one's virtues and minimize faults. Their chief object in life, as I picture them, was to minister to their descendants' comfort, to make the crooked places straight. The grandmother of my fancy would keep my clothes in repair, darn the stockings, knit plenty of wash-rags and silk mittens, surprise me with my favorite dishes, laugh at my jokes and generally submerge her life in the affairs of mine. What was I going to do in return for all this unselfish devotion? I would be her granddaughter. That, according to the old traditions, was quite enough compensation.

I was holding forth, exploiting my views and desires on the grandmother question in the presence of one of those people who delight to take a person down and make him feel cheap, especially if they imagine one is posing as younger than the family Bible records. This individual spoke up and said: "Why, if your grandmothers were living they would be so aged that they would be mummified. Instead of darning your stockings, knitting your mittens, they would be blind, deaf and imbecile. You would have to tend them with greater slavishness than a mother a newborn babe, and without the sweet recompense in the latter case. When people become imbecile with age, they grow repulsive, and the prolonging of this state is dreadful, while each day the unfolding of a budding life is filled with mysterious delights."

Of course I did not want a grandmother that was deaf, blind and imbecile. I thought I would drop the subject, as it appeared to be getting personal. But my companion continued: "Besides, could it be possible in the order of things for you to have a vigorous, industrious, capable grandmother, she would not be sitting at the chimney corner darning your stockings. She would be out attending to her lodge or club business, visiting the millinery openings, ordering a fashionable gown, playing cards or attending a high tea. The old fashioned grandmother is as much a thing of the past as the spinning wheel, the canalboat, stagecoach, making candles and family rendered soap."

I protested that I did not believe my grandmothers would be of the modern pattern. I had heard my mother tell often of how completely her mother lost her taste for society and outside affairs after she had grandchildren. She had raised a large family, but these reproductions were just as much a delight as had been the originals. She infinitely preferred their society to that of grown people. Their prattle, school experiences, little ambitions, filled her life completely. She was constantly planning surprises for them by making animal cakes, individual pies, candy, aprons, hoods, doll clothes.

"Yes, but if she lived now she would be different. The air she would breathe is filled with assertive germs which declare that every woman owes it to herself to have a career and stand at the helm and steer it to the very end. She must not allow her life to be submerged in that of her own children, as they make their appearance rather unwelcome frequently, but must have outside missions. As soon as her offspring is married off, which is accomplished with as great dispatch as diplomacy can secure, then she is free to carry out pet schemes and natural desires untrammeled."

"Perhaps you are right," I replied. Such a grandmother as this would be no comfort to me as a grandmother, while she might be a most helpful friend, and I could be proud of her position in the literary, artistic or philanthropic world as her tastes might dictate her pursuit.

A grandmother of my acquaintance said to me not long ago: "It would be a great trial to me to have my grandchildren or any children in the house with me now. I could not adapt myself to their demands and interruptions. I have raised my family and now want my time for individual pursuits." This woman has especial talents and necessities for using them, and in her case these feelings may not seem unnatural. But this is much the sentiment that possesses the grandmothers of the age who have no special missions or avocations outside the domestic circle. If they have means, they buy handsome gifts for their grandchildren and wish them to have all the advantages possible that do not represent personal self sacrifice or curtailment of freedom of action.

Women are imbued with the spirit of the age, which demands that there shall be no old ladies with caps and shawls who stay at home and guard the fireside, but that they must keep in the race with the young people to the very end.—Susan W. Ball in Terre Haute Gazette.

Betrayed by His Feet.

Sherlock Holmes—I have not looked around, but a very tall man just came in and sat down in the opera chair behind me.

Miss Marvel—It is true! Say, you do the most wonderful things. Now, tell me how you knew without looking of the tall man's presence.

Sherlock Holmes—His feet are sticking through under my chair.—Ohio State Journal.

His Mistake.

"How lovers are given to freaks of fancy!"

"What's the case in point?"

"Here's a story where a fellow calls his girl's hair golden, and the accompanying picture shows it's only plaited."

Her Hint.

Stout Man (whose appetite has been the envy of his fellow boarders)—I declare I have three buttons off my vest.

Mistress of the House (who has been aching to give him a hint)—You will probably find them in the dining room, sir.—Exchange.

It is said that posts planted in the earth upper end down will last longer than those which are set in the natural position in which the tree grew.

It is sometimes easier to step into another man's shoes than it is to walk in them.

The Whole Business.

Cook (to young mistress, who has received a present of some game)—And, please'm, do you like the birds 'igh?

Mistress (puzzled)—The bird's eye?

Cook—What I mean, mum, is some prefers the birds stale.

Mistress (more puzzled)—The tail? (Decides not to seem ignorant.) Send up the bird, please, cook, with the eyes and the tail!—Punch.

WISDOM OF THE HEN.

Something More Than Mere Sitting Required to Hatch Out the Egg.

A fresh egg has the yoke perfectly balanced in the middle of the white. Unless it remains thus balanced the chances are decidedly against its hatching. Brooding hens understand that. When filling the nest, a hen turns over all the eggs in it before she quits it after laying a new one.

She knows, too, that in hot weather the sun will addle her eggs, so she chooses a shady nest spot. But in winter a nest is often made where the fullest sunshine streams into it.

Brooding is throughout full of quaint surprises. Eggs will hatch if kept at blood heat, 98 degrees. But they hatch more certainly and turn out stronger chicks if the temperature is a degree or so higher. Just how it is done nobody knows, but mother hens some way contrive to raise the normal heat of their bodies to the requisite pitch. Further, they strip the whole breast of feathers, so the eggs may have the benefit of full heat. Twice a day they turn over every egg in the nest, cuddling them separately up underneath their beaks, making little soft half fretful chuckling noises the while.

Hens are most uncalculating egg stealers. All eggs in sight will be drawn into the nest, though the stolen eggs may crowd out those legitimately there. Still in a way hens take stock of what they brood. With few eggs they sit prim, with trimly folded wings. With too many they sprawl all over the nest, wings loose enough to let light between the feathers, and frequently turn themselves about reaching for uncovered eggs and drawing them underneath the breast.

A hen of average size cannot profitably cover more than 15 eggs. In cold weather 13 is a better limit, although in midsummer the same hen might brood and hatch 20. Left to themselves, the unchecked instinct of egg stealing with hens is apt to result in a nest full of spoiled eggs, with maybe one or two feeble chicks.

Twenty-four hours of brooding makes hardly a perceptible change in an egg. Sometimes in warm weather there is the least reddish tinge beside the whitish clot in which the germ lies. After 36 hours the clot shows a well defined drop of very red blood. In two days the blood drop has spread to veins and arteries. At the end of ten days the head is fairly well formed, though the trunk is still ragged. In two weeks the chick is recognizable as a chick, and if the shell envelope is broken will quiver all through and feebly move the head. It has, however, no vestige of the downy coat it will wear a little later. The coat forms rather rapidly.

The period of incubation for a chicken is 21 days, and for two days before leaving the shell the young fowl is practically perfect. Yet it would not live were the shell forcibly removed. It spends the last two days gathering viral force to make its own way out into the world. It lies snug within the shell, the head bent upon the breast in such a position as brings the beak full against the shell.

The beak is armed with a tiny detachable piece of horn, flint hard and set upon the very tip of the upper mandible. At full hatching time the chick presses this triangle against the brittle shell and breaks a triangle hole in it, possibly a quarter of an inch across. An hour later the chick, having turned itself slightly, presses the beak against a new spot and makes a fresh break. As more air comes in the little creature grows stronger. It writhes still more strongly in its prison, turning always from left to right. In two hours or ten it breaks the shell in two and slips out into the nest, a wet and weary sprawler.

Egg production varies enormously. A hen's capacity is about 400 eggs, divided pretty equally through the first three years of her existence.

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No. 2—Daily.		No. 4—Sunday
A.M		P.M.
De. 9 00	Victoria	De. 4.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 4 28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 5 21
" 11.00	Duncan's	" 5.55
P.M.		P.M.
" 12 40	Nanaimo	" 6.41
Ar 12 35	Wellington	Ar. 7 37

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Dail		No. 3—Sunday
A.M.		A.M.
De. 8.00	Wellington	De. 4 00
" 8 20	Nanaimo	" 4 15
" 10 02	Duncan's	" 5.55
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 6 30
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 7.27
Ar 12.06	Victoria	Ar 7 55

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MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

THE POUND BY-LAW.

The Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Cumberland, enacts as follows:—

1. At such place or places as shall be designated by the Council from time to time a City Pound may be established and shall be maintained as such by the Corporation of the City of Cumberland.

2. The Council may from time to time appoint a Pound-keeper at such salary or remuneration as it may decide and appropriate out of the annual revenue.

3. The City Treasurer shall furnish the Pound-keeper with a book in which the Pound-keeper shall enter a description of every animal impounded by him, with the name of the person who took or sent the same to be impounded, the day and hour on which the animal came into his charge as Pound-keeper, the day and hour on which the same was redeemed, discharged, or otherwise dealt with or disposed of, the name of the person and the amount paid by the person redeeming the animal, or, if sold, the name of the purchaser, the amount that was paid for the animal, and the amount of the expense thereon, and the balance, if any, remaining over the above, the penalty allowance and expenses, and to whom the same has been paid, which balance, if any, shall, prior to making the return to the auditor, be paid over to the City Treasurer.

4. The Pound-keeper shall at the end of the month make a return to the City Clerk, in writing, comprising the above information and any other information he or the clerk may deem necessary, which return shall, if required, be verified by statutory declaration of the Pound-keeper.

5. The Pound-keeper shall pay over to the City Treasurer all money received by him once in every month, or oftener, if instructed so to do, and shall at all times produce his books for the inspection of any member of the Council, or the Auditor or the Treasurer, when requested to do so.

6. No horse, ass, mule, ox, bull, cow, cattle, swine, hog, sheep, goat or dog (except dogs registered as hereinafter mentioned) shall be permitted to run at large or trespass in the city at any time, or to graze, brouse, or feed upon any of the streets, squares, lanes, parks, alleys, or public places of the City, or upon any unfenced lots or unfenced land within the city limits, under the following penalties against the owners, or keepers, or persons having charge of the same, viz:—

For each ox, horse, mule, ass, bull, cow, or other cattle	$3 00
For each swine, hog, sheep, or goat or other animal	1 00
For each dog	0 50

7. If any of the animals mentioned in section 6 of this By-law (except dogs registered as hereinafter mentioned) are found at large or trespassing within the limits of the City of Cumberland, or grazing, brousing, or feeding upon any of the streets, squares, lanes, parks, alleys, or public places of the said City, or upon any unfenced lots or land within the City limits, it shall be taken by the Pound-keeper or his assistant and driven, led, or carried to the City Pound and be there impounded, and it shall be the duty of the Pound keeper so to impound such animals.

8. Any person or persons who find any of the animals mentioned in section 6 of this By law, running at large or trespassing within the City limits in contravention of this By-Law may drive, lead, or carry the animal to the said Pound, and it shall be the duty of the Pound keeper to receive and impound the same, and pay for—

Horse, mule, bull, cow, or other cattle	$2 50
Each swine, hog, sheep, goat, or other animal	50
Each dog	50

9. It shall be the duty of all officers and constables of the police force of the said city, whenever they see or meet any of the animals mentioned within section 6 of this By-Law running at large or trespassing within the city limits in contravention of this By Law or whenever their attention is directed by any person to any such animal running at large or trespassing as aforesaid, to immediately take charge of such animal, and drive, lead, or carry, or cause the same to be driven, led, or carried to the Pound.

10. The Pound-keeper shall daily furnish all animals impounded in the City Pound with good and sufficient food, water, shelter, and attendance and for so doing shall demand and receive from the respective owners of such animals or from the keepers or persons in whose charge the animals ought to be, for the use of the Corporation, the following allowance over and above the fees for impounding, namely:—

For each horse, ass, mule, bull, cow or other cattle, $1.00 per day.
For each swine, hog, sheep, or goat, or other animal, 50cts. per day.
For each dog 25cts. per day.

11. If the owner of any animal impounded, or any other person entitled to redeem the same, shall appear and claim such animal at any time before the sale thereof, it shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper or his assistant, to deliver up the same on receiving the amount in full of the penalty, and the allowance and the expenses chargeable for each and every animal, and in addition thereto if the animal redeemed is a dog, the annual tax therefor.

12. When the Pound-keeper is aware of the name and address of the owner of any animal impounded he shall, within 24 hours of the impounding, cause a letter or post card to be sent to such owner with a notification of such impounding.

13. It shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper, or his Assistant, before making delivery of any animal so impounded, before sale, or on payment of surplus money after sale, to obtain from the person or persons claiming the same, his, her or their name or names and residence, and to enter the same in a book, together with the date when such animal was impounded, and the date when the same was sold or redeemed as the case may be.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS
Issued Every Tuesday.
W. B. ANDERSON, - - - EDITOR

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

While we do n t hold ourselves re onsible for the utterances of correspondents, we reserve the right of declining to insert communications unnecessarily personal.

TUESDAY, JUNE 16, 1903.

14. If no person shall appear to claim such animals or animal so impounded, within three days after the same may have been impounded, or if the person claiming such animal shall refuse or neglect to pay the penalty and the allowance and expenses chargeable thereon, it shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper to give at least five days notice of the sale thereof.

15. Such notice shall contain a general description of the animal or animals impounded, and shall be posted up in some conspicuous place at the Pound, where the same shall have been impounded, and also at the City Hall.

16. If at the expiration of the time specified in the said notice, no person shall appear to claim the animal or animals therein specified and referred to, or if any person shall appear to claim the same, but shall refuse or neglect to pay the penalty and the allowance, and the expenses accrued and charged on such animal or animals; it shall be lawful to sell the same, and the animal or animals shall be offered to public competition and sold to the highest bidder by the Pound-keeper at the City Pound.

17. If the animal be a horse, ass, mule, ox, bull, cow, or other cattle, it shall be advertised in a newspaper at least three days before such sale.

18. If, after the sale of any animal as aforesaid, the purchaser does not immediately pay the price thereof, the Pound-keeper may forthwith cause the animal to be resold, and so continue to do until the price is paid.

19. In case of the sale of any impounded animal or animals, the said Pound-keeper shall retain out of the proceeds of the sale sufficient to pay the amount of the penalty, and the allowance and all expenses chargeable by him on account of the said animal or animals.

20. No person or persons shall break open, or in any manner directly or indirectly aid or assist in breaking open the Pound, or shall take, or let any animal or animals thereout, without the consent of the Pound-keeper. Each and every person who shall hinder, delay or obstruct any person or persons engaged in driving, leading, or carrying to the Pound any animal or animals liable to be impounded under the provisions of this By-law shall, for each and every offence, be liable to the penalty hereinafter mentioned.

21. If any dog impounded as aforesaid is not redeemed within seven days after such impounding it shall be lawful for the Pound-keeper to kill it in some merciful manner.

22. Every person who pays the annual tax for a dog as mentioned in the Revenue By-law, shall thereupon be entitled to have such dog registered, numbered, and described in a book to be kept for this purpose at the office of the City Treasurer, and to receive a metal badge or tag stamped with the year for which the tax is paid, and the number of the registration, and in case any dog shall be found at large within the Municipality at any time without such a badge or tag as aforesaid such dog shall be deemed to be at large within the meaning of Clause 6 of this By-law.

23. In the event of a dog being impounded and the owner proving to the satisfaction of the Pound-keeper or the City Treasurer that the annual tax had been paid and the metal badge or tag had been removed before the impounding of the dog, it shall be lawful for the Pound-keeper to release such dog from the Pound at once and enter the particulars in his book.

24. It shall be lawful for the Pound-keeper, or his assistant, or other persons aforesaid, to impound any dog running at large in the City and not wearing a metal badge or tag in accordance with the last preceding section of this By-law.

25. No person shall keep or harbor any dog or other animal which habitually disturbs the quiet of any person, or any dog or other animal which endangers the safety of any person by biting or otherwise.

26. No horse or horses shall be left untied within the city limits, unless under the control of the owner or person in charge.

27. Every person convicted of an infraction of any provision of this By-law shall forfeit and pay therefore a penalty not exceeding fifty dollars.

28. A dog shall be deemed to be at large within the meaning of the provisions of this By-law when not accompanied by or under the control of the owner or person in charge

29. This By-law may be cited as the City Pound By-law, 1902, to come into effect the 1st day of March, 1903.

Read for the first time 20th day of October, 1902.

Read for the second time the 6th day of November, 1902.

Read the third time the 8th day of December, 1902.

Re considered and finally passed the 30th day of December, 1902.

WESLEY WILLARD,
MAYOR.

L. W. NUNNS,
CITY CLERK.

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BEE HIVES AND SUPPLIES
M. J. HENRY
VANCOUVER, B.C.

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

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

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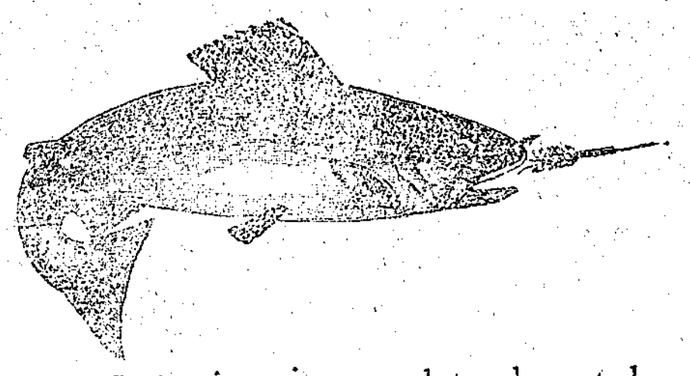

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A DREAM.

I stood where gifts were showered on men from heaven,
And some had honors and the joy thereof,
And some received with solemn, radiant faces
The gift of love.

The green I saw of bay leaves and of laurel,
Of gold the gleam.
A voice spoke to me, standing empty handed,
"For thee—a dream."

Forbear to pity ye who, richly laden,
Forth from the place of heaven's bounty went.
Who marvel that I smile, my hands still empty;
I am content.

Ye cannot guess how dowered beyond the measure
Of your receiving to myself I seem.
Lonely and cold, I yet pass on enraptured;
I have my dream.

—Anne Reeve Aldrich.

WHEN THE YAQUIS ROSE

BY M. QUAD.

Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.

They said it was a reckless thing to do and that only Americans would have attempted it. On the west side of the Sierra Madre mountains in Mexico are the roaming grounds of the Yaqui Indians, and between the Yaqui and Fuerte rivers is their main stronghold. And yet we opened the Sunset mine with only the mountain range between us and every man from president to the cheapest workman realizing that we might be attacked at any hour. The Yaquis have warred with the Mexicans for the last 200 years, and their hands are raised against all others who invade their domains.

We were months in getting machinery over from Chihuahua, erecting buildings and fairly opening the mine, and, though we had a guard of 50 Mexican soldiers, we worked in the shadow of death, as it were. If the Yaquis came through the pass, they would come in such numbers as to overwhelm us. Strangely enough, as we thought at the time, they let us alone, and at length the guard was withdrawn, and we were left to ourselves. We had a force of 30 white men and 100 peon laborers. Not one of these peons could be depended on

A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS SHOOK THE EARTH.

in case of a row. The engine house we made our fort, and 30 men behind its loopholed walls would make a good fight of it. But yet we had something more than powder and lead to depend upon. If the Yaquis came through the mountain pass, they would approach the works, two miles distant, by way of two ravines which led quite to our doors. In some places these ravines were only six or seven feet deep, in others over 30, with stone walls on either side. Under the direction of a civil engineer powder and dynamite charges were hidden away in these walls and buried in the earth and wires connected with the power house and an electric battery.

Had it been possible to buy the friendship of the Yaquis we should have attempted it and thus secured our safety, but we knew they were not to be tempted by anything we could offer. We had been working full force for three months, with an alarm now and then, when we learned why we had not been disturbed by raiding parties. The whole fighting force of the Yaquis, numbering between 4,000 and 5,000, was gathering for a grand effort to sweep across the mountains and clear the country to the Rio Grande. This had been the dream of the chief for years, and his people had been treasuring up rifles and ammunition. When the force was finally ready to move, the Mexican government was powerless to stop it except on the north, and it was too late to send out anything like a general alarm. The 4,000 well armed savages, knowing no mercy, fell upon prospector, freighter, hunter, miner and villager, and not a man escaped from their hands. Almost by accident we got word of the movement, and the mine was closed, the peons were sent away, and we prepared for a siege. Lookouts were established along both ravines, and we had four days in which to hear the tales of panic stricken fugitives who passed our way.

The Yaquis had no pity for age, sex or condition. They found the people almost defenseless, and when they had captured a village every man, woman and child was put to the torture. Every habitation was burned, live stock was slaughtered, and even the dogs and cats were killed. The idea was to leave nothing alive behind them. The army did not push forward at swift pace, but dallied along and spent hours witnessing the torture of its victims. We knew when the Indians finally entered the mountain pass, headed straight for us, and it was half an hour before sunset one evening when we saw the first of their force debouch on the plain and begin a close survey of our situation. We were ready for them, but we knew that no attack would be made before morning. They would have had a long march and be out so as to avoid missing a single shot and at the word of command fired, killing nearly every one of the Indians. The others jumped up, only to be cut down by the reserve fire. The only two unhurt were Wahnemo and his 4-year-old papoose. Grasping the child, he sprang for the mountain side, scaling the rocks like a chamois amid a shower of bullets, soon distancing his pursuers and getting out of range of their rifles. Halting on a shelf of rock, he set the child down and proceeded to indulge in every exhibition of contempt and derision that his imagination could invent to aggravate the discomfited troopers, who gnashed their several sets of teeth in rage at the insults of the old heathen. They were relieved at last by the arrival of Lieutenant Huyl, who bore in his hand a new target rifle, received only the day before the scouts started.

This wonderful gun was guaranteed to carry—I forget—1,100 yards with accuracy, and the lieutenant, who was one of the best fellows in the world in garrison, but quite cold hearted and bloodthirsty where Apaches were concerned, announced that while he was doubtful of his gun carrying near the Indian, yet he was going to try. The Apache, feeling secure against their carbines, continued his taunts until Huyl, taking deliberate aim, with sights raised for 1,500 yards, fired. His aim was true and the gun all that it was boasted. The old savage plunged face forward over the ledge and crashed down the rocky mountain side at the very feet of his slayer.

The attention of the soldiers was now directed to the papoose, the subject of this sketch. That interesting infant still calmly occupied the ledge and was evidently turning the situation over in his mind. The troopers, with Lieutenant Huyl at their head, slowly and painfully clambered up the rocks and finally approached the orphan, who, instead of squalling as a civilized Christian child would have done, commenced throwing stones at his pursuers, hitting Lieutenant Huyl squarely on the nose with a half pound rock and drawing blood copiously. He followed this success by other good throws, causing as nearly a panic as possible. At last, by flanking him, our Apache was knocked down by a blow from a saber and stunned. His capture was now easy, but the lieutenant's orders were to return no prisoners.

"What shall we do with the little devil?" asked one of the men. "Shoot him or throw him over the cliff after his father?" The "little devil" had regained consciousness by this time and deliberately set his teeth into the calf of the soldier's leg. Lieutenant Huyl wiped his bloody nose and replied: "A baby who fights this way ought not to be killed in cold blood. By George, I'll take him back to San Carlos if it costs me my commission!"

A gag was put into the young one's mouth to prevent any more biting, and, with a soldier holding each hand, he was landed on the plain below. There he was placed on horseback, a lariat tied to one foot, passed under the horse and tied to the other, and thus the troopers returned to the reservation.

Lieutenant Huyl was a great favorite with General Crook, but he had disobeyed orders and confidently expected to be put under arrest. But the general had already heard something of the stone throwing affair and had enjoyed a hearty laugh over Huyl's broken nose. When the lieutenant in making his report reached the point where Wahnemo was killed, the general interrupted him with, "By the way, I think you had better not let me know officially any more of this scout than you have already told." Then glancing at the swollen nose he burst into a roar of laughter, in which all the other officers joined.

The young Indian was confined in the armory until his first fright was overcome. The soldiers of Company A named him Dick Huyl and, fitting him out with a uniform fashioned from the lieutenant's old clothes, regularly adopted him into the service.

In less than a month the small recruit learned to express himself tolerably in English and in a very short time had accumulated all the accomplishments of tobacco chewing and profanity possessed by the soldiers. He also picked up a wonderful knowledge of bugle calls and evolutions, always turning out at roll calls and taking his place at the extreme left of the company when in line.

When I first knew him, he had been under the refining influences of the United States service two years. If that Indian had improved in that time, I am very glad I did not know him before. He was not beautiful according to classic standards.

The Apaches flatten the heads of their babies between boards, and this, as much as anything else, served to render Dick unattractive to us children. Then he had such a predilection for carrying snakes in his pocket! The soldiers spoiled him, of course, and upheld him in every villainy he chose to perpetrate. When he shot the mules in an ambulance filled with women and children, causing a runaway and a smash up, one soldier thrashed him with a barrel stave and a dozen more gave him 5 cent pieces to comfort him. They alternately pounded and petted, but it was all one to him. He seldom laughed and never cried. He was an Apache.

I said he never cried. I will note an exception. Every Saturday afternoon the men took him out behind the quarters and gave him a bath. This process was very simple. They stripped off his clothing and turned the hose on him. On these occasions the shrieks of the little savage could be heard all over the post.

I have not seen Dick since I was 9 years old, but I like to think that he grew up and regularly enlisted in the old regiment and is now an honor to the service.—New York Tribune.

A Magician.

"They say my cousin is a wonderful doctor."

"You bet he is! I swallowed a nickel the other day, and he made me cough up $2."

All That's Left Them.

While autos, bikes and equestrians
On park roads take their flights
The only rights of pedestrians
Seem to be funeral rites.

—Smart Set.

Evidently a False Rumor.

"No," said the little man with the damp looking nose, "I never try to jump over mountains before I come to them. I always permit myself to be governed by circumstances."

"Oh," replied the man who is always hearing things, "I thought it was your wife."

Odd Name Combinations.

"It gets curioser and curioser!" exclaims Alice in Wonderland. Mr. Pitt Lewis, Q. C., the deputy judge of the city of London court (and the recorder of Poole), was inclined to do the same. Some time ago he tried a case of Alabaster versus White. A little while afterward there was one of High versus Low, and later he was confronted with a suit of Halfpenny versus Penny. His honor was at first under the impression that some one was playing a joke, but the litigants were real enough.

Strange conjunctions of names occur however in other places than law courts. In the early part of the nineteenth century a parson in Bloomsbury began one morning by tying the nuptial knot between Prior and Nun. The second couple embarking in matrimony were called respectively Doctor and Patient, and the third Beans and Bacon. The fourth couple was put off for four and twenty hours because their patronymics were Toogood and Best. "Come tomorrow," said the cleric. "Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof."

Fairy In Disguise.

The waiter girl was undeniably pretty, and she did not seem to know it.

Modest, ladylike in demeanor, mindful only of her duties, she moved swiftly to and fro through the crowded restaurant, heedless of the admiring glances darted at her by susceptible young men, filling the orders of exacting guests with exemplary patience and good nature and tactfully repelling all attempts to engage her in airy badinage or in any conversation not pertaining to the business of feeding hungry men.

"What is your order?" she asked the grave, silent man who had just taken a seat at one of the tables.

"Bring me," he said, "a Swiss cheese sandwich with rye bread, a couple of doughnuts and some coffee."

"Slab o' Switzerlan' on rye!" she piped shrilly. "Sinkers! Draw one in Java!"

Her D's and "Idees."

While James Russell Lowell was editor of The Atlantic Monthly, Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford enjoyed a warm personal friendship with him, and he frequently accepted her stories. Mrs. Spofford feared that he might be taking them because of his interest in her and not for the merit of her work. She resolved to put the matter to a test. Her handwriting was peculiar. One of the most characteristic letters was her d, to the end of which she gave a queer little crook toward the left. In order to disguise her work she had her sister copy one of her stories before she sent it to the editor. Mr. Lowell accepted it in a letter in which he wrote, "The d's may not be yours, but there is no mistaking the 'idees.'"

A Funny Misunderstanding.

Dean Alford, in his "Queen's English," tells of a somewhat curious misunderstanding that resulted from the cockney aspirate.

A Scotch lad in a military school went up with a drawing of Venice which he had just finished to show it to the master. Observing that he had printed the name under it with two "n's" ("Vennice"), the master said:

"Don't you know there's only one 'hen' in Venice?"

"Only one 'hen' in Venice!" exclaimed young Sandy, with astonishment. "I'm thinking the' no hae mony eggs, then!"

Neither One Thing Nor the Other.

Hoax—He claims to be very swell, but he's rather ordinary, isn't he?

Joax—Yes. He's like the meat in a sandwich. He's just between the upper crust and the under-bred.—Philadelphia Record.

OCEAN LOG RAFTING.

HOW THE INDUSTRY HAS DEVELOPED ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

The Towing of Monster Timber Rafts Down the Coast From Seattle—A Great Business—Inventor of the Method Had Many Troubles.

This is the time of year when the log rafters of the Pacific coast, especially at Seattle, are very busy men. Log rafting on the high seas is one of the great industries of the coast, and, although the birthplace of the business was on the Atlantic side of the continent, it has reached its highest development in the west, where hundreds of thousands of feet of timber are rafted annually.

The rafts are simply mammoth bundles of piles chained together and towed to their place of destination. The inventor and patentee of the methods now in vogue is Captain H. R. Robertson, and no history of the industry is complete without mention of him.

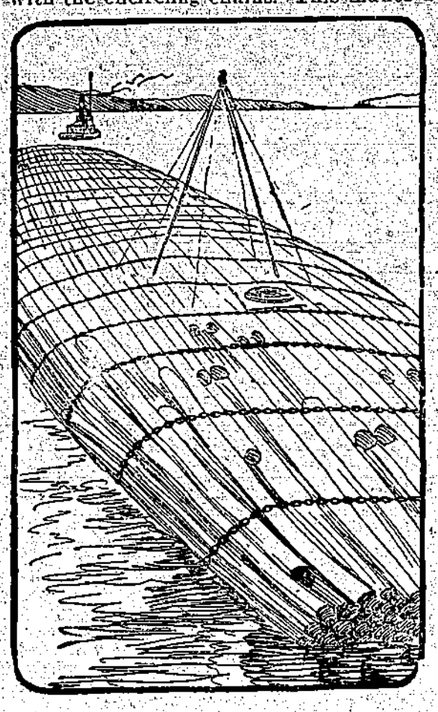
The first raft ever constructed under the Robertson methods was built at Port Joggins, N. S., in 1880. An unsuccessful attempt to launch it was made that year, the ways breaking under the enormous weight of the raft. In 1887 it was launched all right and taken to sea. The hawser connecting it with its tug snapped near Boston, and for months the raft, 400 feet long, drifted around the sea, a menace to navigation, until it finally went to pieces on the Azores islands.

While Robertson was the inventor of the method under which this great raft was built, credit must be given to James D. Leary of New York, for he it was who came to the inventor's aid when his financial resources were at an end, and he has been to Atlantic rafting what Robertson has been to the industry on the Pacific.

Immediately upon the loss of the raft of 1887 Mr. Leary announced his unshaken confidence in the feasibility of the enterprise and declared his determination to launch another raft. He and Robertson were out about $50,000 on their first venture, and it was considered foolhardy to again risk such a sum. They went ahead, however, contracted for the logs to be delivered at Port Joggins in the winter of 1888, and this raft was successfully built, floated and towed to New York, where its arrival created a sensation.

The pile rafts now built on the Pacific coast are constructed with the greatest care. The piles are placed in a huge cradle in the form of a gigantic vessel's hull. This cradle costs $8,000. When the load is complete, one and a half inch chains are passed around the body of the raft every 12 feet of length. Running fore and aft through the center are two two inch chains, one holding the bulkheads at each end in place and the other fastening to the hawser.

From this tow chain are lateral chains running out from the center to connect with the encircling chains. This makes a



RAFT BEING TOWED OUT TO SEA.

steady strain in towing, and the heavier the pull the tighter are the piles held in place.

In all there are 41 encircling chains, each 150 feet long, two fore and aft chains of 600 feet each, 1,000 feet of lateral chains, 75 fathoms of 1¾ inch tow chain and 150 fathoms of 14 inch manila hawser.

San Francisco takes the great part of the piles rafted on the coast, and since Captain Robertson took to the coast his rafting appliances there has been a great reduction in the price of piling to consumers, which is of direct personal interest to every wharf owner and renter in San Francisco or any port where piles have to be brought from a distance. Prior to the rafting era the sticks sold for 16 to 20 cents a lineal foot, and even then it was difficult to get all the piles that were needed, but now there are plenty of them to be had for 10 to 12 cents a foot. As the consumption of San Francisco alone is 30,000 piles a year, the annual saving is not far from $150,000, estimating the length of piles to be 70 feet each.

Attempts have repeatedly been made to secure legislation at Washington prohibiting rafting on the high seas as a menace to navigation. A bill to this effect was introduced at the first session of the Fiftieth congress, 1888, by Representative Dingley and has been repeated frequently of late years. The Dingley bill was read twice, referred to the committee on merchant marine and fisheries and ordered to be printed, and then the committee went to the United States attorney general for his official opinion as to the legality of the proposed legislation.

The attorney general spent some time investigating the matter and then stated that a raft had as much right on the high seas as a barge or sailing vessel or steamship and that congress had no power to enforce contrary rulings.

Apparently the chief agitators against rafting are members of the firemen's, sailors' and engineers' unions, who see in it a menace to their employment. As each raft consists of timber enough to load from five to ten vessels the seamen believe that the manufacture of many of them would result in that number of craft being withdrawn from the trade, which would force them to seek other work. Farmers and loggers are in favor of pile rafting, because it clears the land and prevents the waste of enormous quantities of timber.

THE OLD SCHOOLHOUSE.

Why the West Side of It Lacks a Coat of Whitewash.

It was in the days when the public schools were not located on every square in New Jersey and, in fact, when almost every square embraced a few cornfields, Martin Miller was the schoolmaster, and he had ideas of his own about punishing derelicts.

His place of business was the little one story, partly whitewashed frame building which stands near the handsome city hospital buildings and which attracts the attention of the Princeton and Lawrenceville students while trolleying from Trenton to their studies, because the schoolhouse still shows that the whitewashing was never completed.

"Miller's school" was the only name the boys knew, and not until manhood dawned did any of his scholars ever care to inquire as to the frontispiece to his family name.

"Percy Williams!" shouted Schoolmaster Miller one day through his toothless gums to the present brick manufacturer, "you've missed yer g'ografy!"

"Yes, sir," said Williams meekly.

"Why?"

"Didn't know it, sir."

"You'll whitewash the north side o' this schoolhouse fer punishment. Yere's th' lime an' th' bucket. Thar, git to work!"

"Lou Snyder, stand up!" next said Schoolmaster Miller to the man who is now building trolley lines. "You've missed yer 'rithmatic!"

"Yes, sir."

"Why?"

"Got a mistake in the first sample. You'll whitewash the hull o' the south side o' this schoolhouse fer punishment. Thar's the bucket and brush. Thar—no back talk—git to work!"

"John Seaman, come yere," thundered Master Miller next to his then pupil, now a well known cigar manufacturer. "You knowed nothin 'bout yer spellin lessin an yer father hain't sent me them two bushels o' onions fer yer teachin fer last month. Why did you miss it, eh?"

"Thet air page's tored out o' my speller where th' lessins is!"

"You'll whitewash th' east side o' this yere schoolhouse. Thar's th' brush an' th' lime an th' bucket. Git to work!"

Then Schoolmaster Miller called Cliff Bailey, the remaining scholar.

"Bailey," he shouted, "I hain't looked yer papers over today, yit. What in thunderation did you miss? I know you missed somethin. You always miss, you chucklehead!"

"I missed whitewashin the west side o' the schoolhouse, I guess, Master Miller, 'cause father told me today to tell yer when yer come to school thet yer was an ass an thet I'd learn more tendin the hogs. So I'm leavin right now, an I miss the whitewashin."

Then young Bailey jumped through the barnlike door. Bailey is now an officer in the United States army, and the old schoolhouse still stands, but the west side of it has never had a coat of whitewash.

One on Della.

"Oh, this is too bad!"

"What's the matter?"

"Della Jones sent me a lovely book as a birthday gift, and she forgot to take out the card of the person who gave it to her.'

Keep Limewater on Hand.

Limewater, being easy and inexpensive to prepare, should be kept in every household. To make it place a piece of unslacked lime the size of an egg in an earthen vessel and pour over it one quart of clear, cold water. Allow it to stand a few hours, then filter through blotting paper, rejecting the sediment. Put it into a clean bottle, cork, and keep in a dark, cool place. Lime acts very energetically on water, and a teaspoonful of limewater put into a cupful of water or milk almost entirely destroys any deleterious substance there. A teaspoonful in a cupful of milk is an excellent remedy for delicate children whose digestion is weak. It is also very beneficial in cases of acidity of the stomach. It gives no unpleasant taste to the milk or other article of food in which it is used.

A Zealous Ibsenite.

She (breaking into conversation)—Are you fond of Ibsen, Mr. Sapleigh?

He—Oh, yes, I'm very fond of it. Shall I order some?—New York Evening Journal.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

IT IS THE TRUSTED FRIEND OF MILLIONS.

Men And Women of All Ranks of Society Point to

Paine's Celery Compound

As Their Rescuer From Disease and Death.

Millions on this North American continent know that Paine's Celery Compound "makes sick people well."

Paine's Celery Compound is to-day the popular medicine in the wealthy and humbler homes of our vast country. The press has given this wonder-working prescription more note, prominence and praise than has ever been given to any other remedy, and physicians of all schools prescribe it daily.

Paine's Celery Compound has become popular and trusted because its results exceed its promises. It is victorious over sickness and disease. It offers hope and cheer to those pronounced incurable by physicians; it saves such from the grave. It is the one medicine, unfailing and all-powerful that promptly brings true joy and gladness to hopeless victims and their anxious relatives and friends.

It is well to remember that one or two bottles of Paine's Celery Compound will, in the majority of cases, banish tired feelings, weary and clouded brain, headache, debility, constipation, nervousness and sleeplessness, which, if allowed to run unchecked, give rise to serious ailments and diseases. If you are rundown, over-worked, have defective digestion and poor circulation, you will obtain blessed results from this grand system-building medicine. Each dose carries new life to all the weak and torpid organs of the body.

The barber who rents the barber's shop at the Waldorf Astor hotel in New York pays $5,000 a year for so doing.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. Cheney & Co. Props. Toledo, O.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Milk is now reduced to a powder by a new Swedish invention. Five quarts of skim milk yield one pound of powder.

I was cured of lame back, after suffering 15 years by MINARD'S LINIMENT. ROBERT ROSS.
Two Rivers, N.S.

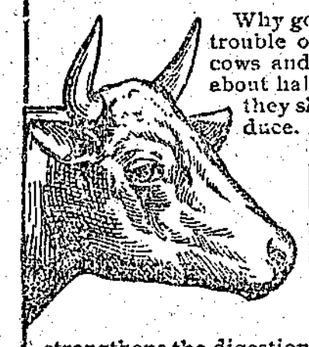
I was Cured of Diphtheria, after doctors failed, by MINARD'S LINIMENT. JOHN A. FOREY.
Antigonish.

I was Cured of contraction of muscles by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. RACHEL SAUNDERS.
Dalhousie.

The steamship Persia crossed the Atlantic in 1856 in 9 days 1 hour 45 minutes, and held the record for a period of no less than ten years.

The eggs of fire-flies are luminous; but the young insects have no light-giving powers until they are able to fly.

The Flow of Milk will be increased.



Why go to all the trouble of keeping cows and get only about half the milk they should produce.

Dick's Blood Purifier

strengthens the digestion and invigorates the whole system so that the nutriment is all drawn from the food. It takes just the same trouble to care for a cow when she gives three quarts as when she gives a pail. Dick's Blood Purifier will pay back its cost with good interest in a few weeks.

50 cents a package.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents,
MONTREAL.

WHY THEY MARRIED.

Reasons of the Chronic Cranks For Entering Into Wedlock.

Postal cards having been sent out to married men with the inquiry "Why did you marry?" a large number of responses came to hand, from which the following are selected:

"That's what I have been trying for eleven years to find out.—X."

"Married to get even with her mother, but never have.—W."

"Because Sarah told me that five other young men had proposed to her.—C."

"The father thought eight years' courtin' was almost long enough.—B."

"Please don't stir me up.—J."

"Because I did not have the experience I have now.—G."

"That's the same question my friends ask me.—C. H."

"I wanted a companion of the opposite sex. P. S.—She is still opposite.—A."

"Because it is just my luck.—P. J."

"I yearned for company. We now have it all the time.—Karl."

"Have exhausted all the figures in the arithmetic to figure out an answer to your question. Between multiplication and division in the family and distraction in addition, the answer is hard to arrive at.—Old Man."

"I married to get the best wife in the world.—Simon."

"Because I asked her if she'd have me. She said she would. She's got me.—Blivins."—Detroit Free Press.

The Cause of Geysers.

Bunsen has explained the periodical eruption of geysers in such a satisfactory manner that doubt is no longer possible. A cavern filled with water lies deep in the earth under the geyser, and the water in this cavern is heated by the earth's internal heat far above 212 degrees, since there is a heavy hydrostatic pressure upon it arising from the weight of water in the passage or natural standpipe that leads from the subterranean chamber to the surface of the earth.

After a time the temperature of the water below rises, so that steam is given off in spite of the pressure, and the column in the exit tube is gradually forced upward. The release of pressure and the disturbance of the water then cause the contents of the subterranean chamber to flash into steam and expel the contents of the exit pipe violently. These eruptions may also be provoked by throwing stones or clods of turf into the basin of the geyser. The water in the cavern below is disturbed by this means.

A Love Potion.

One of the leading sources of income to the old herbalist was the compounding of love powders for despondent swains and heartsick maidens. If a powder would not bring the desired relief, various juices of roots and herbs were mingled in a potion and sold as the love phial. Here is an old recipe: "Mistletoe berries (not exceeding nine in number) are steeped in an equal mixtures of wine, bee, vinegar and honey.

"This taken on an empty stomach before going to bed will cause dreams of your future destiny (provided you retire before 12 o'clock) either on Christmas eve or on the first and third of a new moon." Perhaps as a lingering remnant of this absurdity there is a current notion in some parts of the world today that a whole mince pie eaten at midnight will cause the reappearance of long departed friends, not to mention the family physician and the more interested members of the household.

A Memorable Ride.

The most memorable ride in English history was that of Sir Arthur Owen, which placed the Hanoverian dynasty on the throne of Great Britain. The act of settlement by which in 1701 parliament elected the house of Hanover to the British throne was passed by only one vote, and this casting vote was given by Sir Arthur Owen, the member of parliament for Pembrokeshire. He arrived at Westminster, dusty and travel worn, only just in time to record his vote, having ridden with furious haste from Wales for the purpose on relays of horses kept at all the posting houses along the route. To that ride Britain owes its Georgian era; hence its Queen Victoria and her descendants.

"Tomato."

What is the earliest instance of the occurrence of the word tomato in any European language? The first I have in my notebook is the reference to "Americanorum tumatle," made by Guillandinus in his "De Papyro," a commentary on parts of Pliny, 1572, page 90. Later (page 91) he says, "Denique tumatle ex Themistitan, recentiores fere pomum aureum, et pomum amoris nuncupant," showing that both the Aztec name tomatl and the popular "love apple" were already in use. "Themistitan," I may add, is probably a misprint for Thenustitan—i. e., Tenochtitlan synonym for Mexico.

Heroic Remedies.

"They claim that peritonitis is a cure for appendicitis."

"I suppose that's on the same principle that beheading is a sure cure for squinting."

TROUBLES OF AN EX-REEVE

Were Easily Disposed of by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

W. G. Cragg, of Dresden, had Inflammatory Rheumatism, and was Cured Slick and Clean.

Dresden, Ont., Feb. 16.—(Special)—"Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me slick and clean of the Rheumatism," says W. G. Cragg, ex-reeve of this town. "It was the Inflammatory Rheumatism I had and I think Dodd's Kidney Pills are as fine a remedy for that as I want. I am as sound as a bell now as far as rheumatism is concerned."

This is Mr. Cragg's experience, and it is the same as many others. People generally here are learning that Rheumatism is simply a result of Kidney Disease—that if the kidneys do not do their duty and take uric acid from the blood, it crystalizes at the muscles and joints and causes those tortures too many people know too well.

"I had been troubled with Inflammatory Rheumatism for eight years," continues the ex-reeve. "I could scarcely get around to do my duties in my store. I tried doctors and medicines without getting any benefit till I heard of Dodd's Kidney cure itself completely."

Cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and your Rheumatism will cure itself.

No fewer than 2,451 soldiers were invalided during the recent war on account of defective teeth.

OUR OLD FRIENDS

Ever True and Unfailing Are The

DIAMOND DYES.

Old friends who are ever ready and able to help us in our time of need are indeed true friends.

Diamond Dyes are the old home friends of our Canadian people, and have proved blessings in thousands of homes. When the heart craved for a new dress, skirt, blouse, jacket, opera shawl, fresh bright ribbons or feathers at times when economy had to be observed, the Diamond Dyes quickly transformed old and faded garments and materials into new creations, thus saving a large amount of money in the home. If you would have the best results in your dyeing work, always use the Diamond Dyes.

Send your address to the Wells & Richardson Co., 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P.Q., and you will be supplied with new Dye Book, 45 dyed samples and artistic designs of the Diamond Dye Mat and Rug patterns.

Coke runs 48 to 50 bushels to the ton; hard coal measures only 36 to 38 bushels to the same weight.

DON'T SPOIL IT.

Use Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color.

Don't spoil the rich, pure cream that you have gathered for butter-making by using a common and impure butter color when you do your churning.

Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color will give your butter the natural golden June tint at this time of the year, and it never fades from the butter. Do not accept and use vile and worthless substitutes. At all times insist upon getting the kind that makes prize butter. Sold by all druggists and general dealers.

A Persian ambassador has lately been appointed to the court of Athens, the first for 2,393 years.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on pain with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

No great characters are formed in this world without suffering and self-denial.

New hats are responsible in a great measure for large congregations.

Marriage is like other troubles. People have a good time while getting into it.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Unless the soap you use has this brand and is this shape you are not getting the best.

Ask for the Octagon Bar 223

ASK FOR

Ogilvie Oats

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

Ogilvie's Hungarian

As now manufactured, the great Family Flour.
Insist on getting "OGILVIE'S," as they are better than the best.
HAVE NO EQUAL.

Housekeepers generally endeavor to secure the best value in tea; but in this only those who buy

GOLD STANDARD

are successful.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU DO NOT LIKE

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

ROSE & LAFLAMME, SELLING AGENTS, MONTREAL.

ARE YOU BUILDING?

IF SO USE EDDY'S

IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

THE BEST BUILDING PAPER MADE.

It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheeting houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.

Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

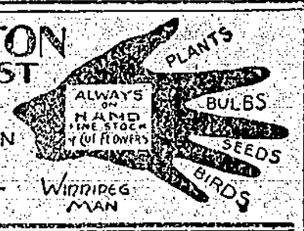
Blue Ribbon Tea

relished from youth to old age

Are you drinking it?

RALSTON FLORIST

SEEDSMAN NURSERYMAN ETC CATALOGUE FREE



KEELEY CURE FOR Drunkenness, Drug Using.

Over 300,000 Cures.

Correspondence Strictly Confidential.

KEELEY INSTITUTE, 133 Osborne Street, Winnipeg.

T. H. METCALFE & CO.

Grain and Commission Merchants.

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

P. O. Box, 550, Winnipeg, Man.

In Ireland there are 211,000 widows, as compared with only 38,000 widowers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

It is better to think without talking than to talk without thinking.

The proprietors of Parmelee's Pills are constantly receiving letters similar to the following, which explains itself. Mr. John A. Beam, Waterloo, Ont., writes: "I never used any medicine that can equal Parmelee's Pills for Dyspepsia or Liver and Kidney Complaints. The relief experienced after using them was wonderful. As a safe family medicine Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be given in all cases requiring a cathartic.

A man itching for fame is kept busy scratching.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

It is yourself that makes the mistakes and the other fellow makes the blunders.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleanses at the same time.

THE HALCYON HOT SPRINGS

Arrow Lake, B.C.

These miraculous springs,
Minister to a mind diseased,
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow;
Raze out the written troubles of the brain,
And with sweet oblivious antidotes
Cleanse the stuffed bosom of those perilous stuffs
Which weigh heavily upon Kidney, Liver and Stomach.

Therefore, all ye who suffer—Give physic to the dogs; have none of it, but come and be cured at

The Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium, B.C

TERMS—$15 to $18 per week.

THE MANUFACTURERS OF

CARNEFAC STOCK FOOD

TO ENCOURAGE ITS USE are giving the following prizes for competition at the Winnipeg Exhibition of 1903.

$175 IN GOLD At Winnipeg Exhibition.

FIRST PRIZE.

For the Heaviest Calf, any pure breed, or grade, born after the 1st January, 1903, fed on Carnefac Stock Food, $100 in gold.

SECOND PRIZE.

For the Second Heaviest Calf, any pure breed, or grade, born after 1st of January, 1903, fed on Carnefac Stock Food, $50 in gold.

THIRD PRIZE.

For the Third Heaviest Calf, any pure breed, or grade, born after 1st of January, 1903, fed on Carnefac Stock Food $25 in gold.

CONDITIONS:

Only one entry will be allowed from each Farmer or Stockman, and stock must be exhibited at the Winnipeg Exhibition.

Evidence must be produced at the time of exhibition to show that the animals were fed on Carnefac Stock Food.

Carnefac has proven a decided success, bringing into condition and fattening where other foods fail. Send for leaflet, giving the views of veterinarians as to the merits of Carnefac. They all speak highly of it.

TRY CARNEFAC FOR YOUR STOCK.

W. G. Douglas, Manufacturer,
Princess Street, Winnipeg.

You can obtain it from your dealer.

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY.
ubscription .....$2.00 a year,

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

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

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

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

THE COLUMBIA AND WESTERN MATTER.

Prior to the prorogation of the legislature, the notorious political scavenger, known as Smith-Curtis, asked, as a matter of privilege, for an opportunity to set himself right in a statement he had made in one of his recent speeches in the House. He had been quoted in several newspapers as saying that the Canadian Northern deal was another "big steal." Mr Curtis said it was not the Canadian Northern bill but the "Coast Kootenay Railway Bill" which he said had the word "steal" written all over it. The late Chief Commissioner, Mr Wells, had been largely interested in the Canadian Northern and his remarks might be taken as seriously reflecting upon that gentleman. He (Mr Curtis) was satisfied that in the "Columbia and Western matter" the late Chief Commissioner, Mr Wells, had not been actuated by any desire for personal profit. He might have erred in judgment and done things that were improper for political purposes—but nothing worse." The "kneeling liar" appears to have forgotten that he also slandered several gentlemen in connection with the Columbia and Western matter, but they do not happen to be Liberals, and therefore must remain under the ban of Mr Smith-Curtis, which will not injure them in the least. Fortune has been very unkind to Mr Curtis lately. After annihilating the Prior Government and resting assured that his services would be rewarded by a portfolio in the new government, up goes the political engineer "hoist by his own petard." And those dreadful Tories are in power.

THE NEW CABINET.

The Legislature was prorogued on June 4th. The Colonist announces, by authority, that there will be no session of the Legislature until an appeal has been made to the electorate on party lines, probably about mid-September, and that an early session will be held in 1904. The following gentlemen compose the new cabinet:—Premier and Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, Hon. Richard McBride; Attorney-General, Hon A. E. McPhillips; Minister of Finance and Agriculture, Hon. R. G. Tatlow; Minister of Mines, Hon. Robt. F. Green; President of Council, Mr C. Wilson; Provincial Secretary, Hon. R. F. Green. It is anticipated that the present House will be dissolved in July, and the elections take place in September. Mr Joseph Martin having resigned the leadership of the Liberal party, the contest for supremacy will be a "clear-cut" fight between the two great political parties—Conservatives vs. Liberals. The Liberals are already well organized throughout the Province and will make a strong fight. The Liberal-Conservative party is not at present so well organized, but will soon be placed in good fighting trim.

Wires—contd. from first page.

saw no reason to run after them and that he made a large contract for the delivery of foreign coal. To open up Extension now would seriously effect the delivery of this coal and he has decided, it is said, to keep the Extension mines closed for a while. A number of miners will arrive in Cumberland tonight. Sickness is increasing, especially among the children here. The stores are curtailing orders as it is impossible to meet the calls.

Ladysmith, Sune 15.—A petition to the Wellington Colliery Co. is being circulated here and being signed by some of the men. It requests that those appending their names be permitted to go to work.

On Sunday, Mr and Mrs Thomas Hudson were made happy by the arrival of a son.

Miss Sophy Garnet who has been visiting her grandparents at Comox for the last two weeks is a guest of Mrs Riley, renewing acquaintance with old Cumberland friends.

Rev. Mr Misener, the new Grace Church Methodist minister, arrived by Tuesday's boat. Mr Misener will shortly be joined by Mrs Misener and family, who are at present in the East.

The Fire Coy. have lately done some excellent drill. Last Friday evening, a bonfire was lighted at lower end of "Camp," and at the tap of the bell, which, by the way, is a very bad one, the boys started from the Hall with the hose reel and had water on in four minutes. Mayor Grant had offered a prize of $5 if they would do the trick in five minutes. There was a minute to spare. The Company is arriving at a stage of proficiency which will soon place them in the top notch. We understand that Ald. Kilpatrick has offered a $5 bonus for a future drill, and Mr Waller $2.50 for ye another.

The corn from an acre—49 to 80 bushels—is estimated to have the fuel value of 1 to 2½ tons of coal. Burning the stalk would increase this one-fourth or one-third.

* * *

In Greenwich records for 61 years, a warm summer has been followed by a severe winter in 9 cases, and by a mild one in 19; a cold summer by a severe winter in 17 cases, and by a mild one in 12. Of summers both wet and cold, the mean temperature being below 60 deg. 5 of 9 were followed by severe winters and only 3 by mild winters.

* * *

Baldness begins in youth, states a late work by Dr. Sabourand, and increases, slowly or rapidly, up to the age of fifty. It is contagious disease, due to a specific microbe that multiplies in the sebaceous or lubricating glands of the skin and produces also the skin affection known as seborrhea. It is aided by sanitary neglect, intellectual overwork, and lack of physical exercise. No means of restoring lost hair is yet known, and remedies can only lessen or check the progress of the disease.

* * *

Treatment by Roentgen Rays is proving of importance in cancer of the skin. Reporting four recent cures, Dr. Gilchrist mentioned having seen in Manchester 34 cases that had been completely cured, while Finsen has reported 45 cured cases. The application usually lasts 15 minutes, though it may extend to 30 minutes. The malignant cells seem to be specially sought out by the rays, but burns may occur, and for preventing them a special glass tube—opaque except at the ends—has been advised. The effects vary greatly with the idiosyncracies of the patients.

FOR SALE.

Black Minorca Eggs, $1.50 per 13. from first prize Cock, with score card of 92 points.—Apply, to GEO. HEATHERBELL, Hornby Island.

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that from date all Debts and Rents owing to me shall be made payable to Miss Janet Gleason, City.

WM. GLEASON.
Cumberland, May 8, 1903.

Leave your measure for your Spring Suit at the Corner Store—hundreds of samples to choose from. Fit, finish and Material guaranteed—Stanley H. Riggs.

FISHING TACKLE

A Large and complete Stock at the BIG STORE

10 per cent Discount for Cash

Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.

Special Bargains at the Big Store

Straw Hats,
Ladies' Blouses,
Fancy Muslins, and all
SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

SIMON LEISER & CO., Cumberland

Cold Storage: Air Dry System.

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

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

UNION BREWING CO., LTD.

Phone 27. DUNSMUIR STREET P. O. Drawer 45

Fertilizers Fertilizers

For Orchard, Field and Farm.

Highest Grades. Best results obtained from their use. Adapted to all Soils. Suitable for all Crops.

ANALYSIS AVAILABILITY & SOLUBILITY strictly guaranteed.

GOVERNMENT ANALYSIS OF STANDARD BRANDS SHOWS THEM TO BE ABOVE PER CENT OF PLANT FOOD CLAIMED.

STANDARD FORMULAE.

BRAND "A"—For Grass, Hay, Grain, Truck and General Farming.
BRAND "B"—For Orchards, Berries, Potatoes, Roots, Hops or any crop where Potash is largely needed.
BRAND "C"—For Crops on Peaty Soils, Clovers, Pease, Beans or wherever Nitrogen is not wanting.

We also carry a complete stock of Muriate of Potash, Sulphate of Potash, Kainite, Superphosphate, Thomas-Phosphate and Nitrate of Soda.

For Prices, Pamphlet and Testimonials address

Victoria Chemical Co., Ltd.,

31 12 02 VICTORIA, B.C.

CALL AND INSPECT OUR STOCK OF FRESH

GROCERIES

JUST OPENED AT THE

CORNER STORE

STANLEY H. RIGGS.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that on MONDAY, the 15th day of JUNE, A.D., 1903, at the hour of 10 a.m., at the COURT-HOUSE, CUMBERLAND, I shall offer for Sale by Public Auction the Mineral Claims in the list hereinafter set out, of the persons in said list hereinafter set out, of which Crown Grants have been issued, for all Unpaid Taxes accrued, due and payable on the 30th day of June, 1902, or accrued, due and payable at any 30th day of June, subsequent to the date of the issue of the Crown Grants, and remaining unpaid at the 31st day of December, 1902, and for the expenses of advertising this notice.

If the Taxes and Expenses of advertising, as set out in said list, are not paid to me on or before the day of sale, the Claims may be sold to the highest bidder, and a conveyance executed to the purchaser of all right and interest in said Claims legally alienated by the Crown by the Crown Grants thereof.

In the event of there being no purchaser, or if the price offered shall not be sufficient to pay the taxes and expenses of advertising, the land shall absolutely revert to the Province and the Crown Grants thereof shall be deemed void.

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED.

NAME OF PERSON.	DESCRIPTION OF CLAIM.	Unpaid Taxes	Expenses Advertising	TOTAL
Channe Mining Co.	White Pine, Lot 234, Thurlow Island, 46·93 acres	$58 75	$0 75	$59 50
Douglas Pine Mining Co., Ltd.	Douglas Pine " 271, " " 31·02 "	24 00	0 75	24 75
" " "	Gold Exchange, " 272, " " 14·76 "	11 25	0 75	12 00
" " "	Cone Fracn, " 273, " " ·52 "	75	0 75	1 50
Nash, Martin	Champion, " 276, Fanny Bay, 22 05 "	5 75	0 75	6 50
Whalen, William	Commonwealth, " 277, " " 20·85 "	21 00	0 75	21 75
De Beck, Bauer & McKinnon	Jennie B, " 278, Phillips Arm, 42·53 "	32 25	0 75	33 00
" "	Julie, " 233, " " 38·84 "	29 25	0 75	30 00
Bauer, W. A.	Enid, " 280, " " 46·25 "	35 25	0 75	36 00
" "	Stella, " 281, " " 25·60 "	19 50	0 76	20 25
" "	Blucher, " 288, Frederick Arm, 49·22 "	37 50	0 75	38 25
" "	Wellington, " 289, " " 48·73 "	36 75	0 75	37 50
" "	Waterloo, " 290, " " 37·99 "	28 50	0 75	29 25
" "	Contact fracn, " 326, " " ·75 "	75	0 75	1 50
Cullen, James	Copper King, " 1835, Malaspina Inlet, 45·14 "	25 00	0 75	25 75
De Beck, George W.	Copper Chief, " 1834, " " 45·55 "	25 00	0 75	25 75
MacKinnon, John M.	Blue Jacket, " 1833, " " 39·03 "	20 00	0 75	20 75
" "	Silver King, " 1832, " " 44·21 "	22 50	0 75	23 25
" "	Theodosia, " 1831, " " 44· "	22 00	0 75	22 75
Ferguson, Robert Chas.	Annie Laurie, " 386, Phillips Arm, 51·65 "	13 00	0 75	13 75
" "	Isis, " 385, " " 45·23 "	11 50	0 75	12 25
" "	Riverside, " 387, " " 45·71 "	11 50	0 75	12 25
Cuba Silver Mining Co.	Shamrock, " 416, Loughboro' Inlet 34·11 "	8 75	0 75	9 50

JOHN BAIRD, Assessor,
Comox Assessment District,
Cumberland Post Office.

Dated at Cumberland this 13th day of April, 1903.