

The Weekly News

NO. 239. UNION COMOX DISTRICT. B. C., TUESDAY JUNE, 15th, 1897. \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

UNION MEAT MARKET

For the choicest meats we are head quarters. If you have not tried our noted sausages, bologna and head cheese, you should do so at once. Fresh vegetables, eggs and butter, salmon bellies, Mackerel, etc.

SHIPPING SUPPLIES.

101 SIMON LEISER

Spring & Summer GOODS.

BLOUSES IN GREAT VARIETIES AND ALL PRICES

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED STRAW HATS.

MILLINERY.—Newest styles. Ladies' light summer underwear, from 20 cents and upward.

LADIES' SUMMER DRESS GOODS.—Ginghams and Prints in all shades and prices

MEN'S SUMMER GOODS.—Tweed suits, Balbriggan underwear, etc. etc.

Tan boots and shoes to suit Men, Ladies and Children. A full assortment in Groceries as usual.

Gustav Hauck.

The Undersigned having Purchased

E. PIMBURY AND CO'S

business here, beg to inform the public that they are prepared to supply.

Pure Drugs & Druggist Sundries

as cheaply as they can be procured from any house in British Columbia. A full line of

Patent Medicines

always kept on hand.

We are desirous, particularly, of calling your attention to our complete stock of

Stationery and School Books

In this line we will sell as cheaply as any house in Union.

PRESCRIPTIONS & FAMILY RECEIPTS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

A. H. PEACEY & CO. UNION.

Dyke and Evans

Arcade, Vancouver. B. C. Dealers in everything known to music. Agents for all leading pianos, including the celebrated

Karn Pianos.

All the latest songs, etc.

A GOOD SHOWING.

Some rock sent from here to Mr. Putnam, assayer for R. Dunsmuir & Co., shows the following: silver 2 oz; gold, a trace; copper 36 per cent.

—Stevenson & Co., will leave town on June 25th. Call and get bargains in dry goods, clothing, and men's furnishings.

NOTICE.

The Committee on incorporation are requested to meet at 8 o'clock at the office of L. P. Eckstein, on Wednesday evening of this week. The presence of every member is earnestly requested.

M. WHITNEY, Sec'y.

Latest by Wire

The Conviction in the Chinese Case Quashed. A Province may Legislate against the employment of Chinese in mines, but has provided no penalty.

THE CHINESE CASE.

VICTORIA, B. C. June 14.—[Special to the News] Judge Drake has given judgment in the appeal of the Union Colliery Co. against convictions by the Comox-Union magistrates for employing Chinese in their mines. The convictions are quashed, for although the employment of Chinese is forbidden, such employment is not made an offense for which a penalty can be imposed.

SOME GOOD CATCHES.

News received by the seafarers from Japan is encouraging. Some good catches are being made over there.

JUBILEE CELEBRATION.

The celebration committees report that there will be available \$30,000 to meet the expenses of Jubilee celebration.

WILL NOT PLAY.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—The Brockton Point Association has refused to rent their grounds to the clubs on Dominion Day for \$600. The clubs will play under no other condition.

PRIZE FIGHT FIASCO.

New York, June 10th.—The prize fight between Sharkey and Maher resulted in a draw, the police interfering in the 7th round.

FROM ATHENS.

Athens, June 11th.—The government has protested to the Powers against the continued massing of troops in Thessaly, and the hindrance placed by Turkish navigation, in the gulf of Azaracca as a violation of the armistice.

DISASTEROUS FIRE.

Springfield, Ill., June 9th.—The Cartingville fire destroyed property worth \$200,000 yesterday.

HORRIBLE CRIME.

Lisbon, N.H., June 11th.—Ida Lathrops, 25 years old, was found yesterday morning, in the coal bin of a tailor shop. The face had been frightfully pounded. She had been outraged and afterwards tied hand and foot. Four men have been arrested.

A NOTED SUICIDE.

Vienna, June 11th.—Dr. Williams, professor of Physiology, committed suicide. He was suffering from an incurable disease.

BADLY WRECKED.

Exter, June 11th.—A freight wreck occurred on the Boston and Maine road early this morning, and 20 cars were wrecked. Several persons are missing.

PHRENOLOGIST ARRESTED.

Vancouver, B.C., June 11th.—A phrenologist named Langdon has been arrested for hypnotising Mrs. Geo. Cunningham. She was in a critical state for three days. The lady is now out of danger. The charge before the police magistrate is for assault only.

NEWS FROM THE LOST SCHOONER.

Victoria, June 11th.—The Topeka arrived from the north this morning and reported that a derelict, schooner, was towed to Sitka by an American revenue cutter; pumped out and the body of a boy found in her cabin; also \$100.00 in silver were found.

Bargains in white and colored shirts at Leiser's

McGuire—Orchard.

At Union, on Thursday at noon at the home of the bride's mother, on Maryport avenue, Mr. James McGuire and Miss Fanny Orchard were married, the Rev. W. Hicks officiating. It was a quiet wedding, only a few being present. Miss Esther Orchard acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. Hall as best man.

Thursday afternoon the happy couple took a carriage for Comox, and left Friday morning for a tour of the gulf cities. They are expected to make their home at Trout Lake, B.C., where Mr. McGuire is superintendent of some valuable mines.

—Wedding presents. See the stock (new) of silverware at Leiser's.

NOTICE.

To the Trade in General.

On and after this date we will not close our store at 7 o'clock, owing to the fact that one of the firms open their doors at all hours after the time agreed on to close.

McPhee & Moore, Union.

CHATTER.

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL lesson the flowers teach! An old, old lesson to many, perhaps, yet one which appealed to me forcibly to-day, as I noticed again how soon the foliage and blossoms turn towards light. Only a few days after arranging your plants with the heaviest leaved side in doors, they turn from your shadowed room presenting all their beauty to the sun and light, which in return intensifies and adds to their loveliness, and growth.

And we are much like the flowers, seeking the society of the bright cheery natures, avoiding the morose and gloomy; or if condemned to endure it, our spirits droop and the brightness of life fades, like flowers in the dark. If by a cheerful word and smile one can call forth the best and brightest within others, they have done good. "If we wish a kindness, be kind," suggests a number of synonymous aphorisms.

To those accustomed to city life, the monotony of a small place is awful, and too many refuse to endeavor to transform the chaotic social conditions, but sigh and complain. More of friendliness, less gossip, fewer personalities, might make a pleasant place of Union, and the Club, I believe, proposes to lead as a pioneer in the adjustment of social matters. But on the ladies more devolves. Every lady recognizes her inability to reach or combat with conscienceless gossips, who attack any and every one; this subject is humbly submitted to our ministers and revivalists; but ladies can aid in forming the social tastes of our young people.

I TURN to a brighter subject to chatter of, a subject more pleasing to all women, and which mothers love—the children. How the children would enjoy a picnic now, one in which the Sunday Schools would unite, where they would be the honored guests, the grown up people their servitors. Beyond and near Mr. Sam Piercy's is a beautiful grove; whether a field or not I can't say; but there are big trees with friendly arms outspread, just waiting for swings to be thrown over. The green grassy sward makes such a soft carpet, so delightful for a romp; with a bright blue sky above, a good sensible lunch, whole wheat bread, cold chicken, jelly and fruits, and lots of fresh milk from a near farm house, then a jolly ride home in Mr. Kilpatrick's big 'buses, and tired little heads would welcome healthful slumber after a happy day's outing.

REINE.

BIRTHS.

ROBERTSON.—At Union, June 11th, the wife of Mr. John Robertson, of a son.

McARDLE.—At Comox Bay, June 13th, the wife of Marlee McArdle, of a son.

NAPOLEON'S VALUE OF VICTORY It Finds a Striking Counterpart in Recent World Triumphs.

Napoleon knew well the value of a victory. After Austerlitz the world seemed his. Fame invited, fortune favored, everything stimulated his aspiring ambition. With growing power he gathered the fruits of victory. And so has it ever been. Success succeeds. A notable illustration of this truth is furnished by the great victories won at the World's Fair in '93 and the California Midwinter Fair in '94 by Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Ever increasing sales and popularity have been the result. The people have promptly ratified the official verdicts that declared Dr. Price's, for leavening power, keeping qualities, purity and general excellence the "foremost baking powder in all the world." Quite as quickly as the great Emperor, do they know the value of a victory that means world-wide supremacy.

Union Shipping.

Rapid Transit left on the 5th, with 266 tons of coal for U. S. warship Oregon at Port Angeles.

The Tees took on 48 tons of coal for fuel on the 5th.

The Rapid Transit took 108 tons of coke on the 11th, for the Everett smelter.

The Florida left on the 11th, with 5,800 tons of coal for the Southern Pacific at Frisco.

On the 11th, tug mischief took 105 tons of coal for W. Walker, Victoria.

On the 12th, the Caplano took 66 tons of coal for vessels use.

Tug Topic received 388 tons of coke for the Trail smelter.

The Danube on the 11th, 66 tons of coal for vesse's use.

On the 13th, the Jeanie left for Frisco with 1,291 tons of coal for R. Dunsmuir & Sons.

Glory of the Seas is loading. U. S. warships Albertos and Oregon due, San Mateo due to-day (Tuesday.)

Men's new styles in Hard and Soft Hats at Leiser's.

Revival Meeting.

A series of revival meetings are being held in the Methodist Church by Rev. J. McKean, the evangelist. The first of the series was held Thursday evening, and they will probably continue throughout the week, being held every night commencing at 8 o'clock. There is raised service from 7:30 to 8 a. m.

Fire Brigade Gets it.

The balance of \$23.34 left over from the 24th of May sports, has been turned over by Mr. Nuans, the treasurer to the secretary of the Fire Brigade in accordance with the original purpose.

Received at Willards, a fine line of buggy whips, ranging from 15 to 25 cents.

THE WATER-WORKS.

The workmen commenced digging the trench for the water pipes at the east end of the townsite, on Dunsmuir Avenue, on Friday last. The pipe at the time was strung along the entire length of Dunsmuir Avenue.

It is necessary for those using water to make application at once before the pipes are covered up, as the company bring in such case the pipes from the mains to the sidewalk or front of the lot; but where connections are made afterwards the extra cost will be \$7.50.

Some who are satisfied with the wells may delay; but it is best that it should be understood that the Provincial Board of Health will undoubtedly close the wells by an order to that effect as soon as the water pipes are laid and the water ready to be turned on; so we may as well make up our minds to arrange for the water now. In making application no particular form is required, simply leave the name and number of lot with the President, Dr. Lawrence, or F. B. Smith, C. E., Secretary.

NOT COMING BACK.

It is now nearly three weeks since Mr. John Unsworth, lessee of the Waverly hotel left on the Topic for Vancouver. It was given out that he would return the following Monday, that he had just gone over to close the sale of some bricks he had there, etc. A good many doubted, and it was soon whispered about that the people of Union, to whom his majestic figure had become familiar, and who had been delighted or affrighted by his voice in song, would never more see the "roof lifter." This time the gossips were right. He did not come although it was stoutly maintained at the Waverly that he would shortly make his appearance.

The landlord and Mr. Leiser, who had furnished supplies, patiently waited until the steamer arrived Wednesday without the looked for innkeeper; then reluctantly Mr. Eli Rowland was placed in charge as bailiff. There will be an exit of the family on Friday following pay day, and then the Unsworth chapter, in U. S., will close.

The Hotel building is an imposing one and with a real live, born innkeeper, it should pay well, but it can't be successfully run by an inexperienced person.

The Weekly News.

M. WHITNEY, Publisher.

UNION BRITISH COLUMBIA

The first day of January and the first day of October in any year fall on the same day of the week unless it be a leap year.

Children are large patronizers of the postal savings banks of France. Our of over 400,000 depositors in these institutions, according to the reports of the Minister of Posts and Finance Telegraph, 80,589 are minors.

An Oklahoma bibliomaniac recently sent the following letter to a dealer in rare books: "Dear Sir: I am anxious to get a copy of the original plays of Shakspeare in pamphlet form. I want them in good order, containing all the plays that Shakspeare ever wrote. Please inform me if you have the pamphlet and how much it will cost."

It is said that when Li Hung Chang was deprived of his viceroyalty and summoned to Peking he was obliged to distribute among court officials and functionaries the neat little sum of 8,000,000 taels in order to protect himself against the attacks of his political enemies. Being a diplomat of long experience old Li had no difficulty in placing his money where it would do the most good.

At the late election Minnesota adopted by an overwhelming vote a proposition to amend the constitution of the State so that no alien can exercise the right of suffrage until he shall have been naturalized. As few States have so large a percentage of foreign-born citizens as Minnesota, the adoption of this amendment indicates that real foreign-born citizens do not favor alien voting.

Spanish theater-goers are raising a great rumpus over the recent high-handed proceeding of the Madrid authorities in ordering all places of amusement closed at midnight. Heretofore it has been the custom to keep open until 2 in the morning owing to the fact that the fun-loving Spaniards want a great deal for their money, two five-act pieces and a curtain-raiser being no unusual program for an evening.

A war device which has been indorsed by the Austrian Government is a flying machine, designed to carry destruction into the camp of the enemy. It will sustain a weight of from forty to fifty pounds at a distance of 1,500 feet above the earth. Directly under the balloon is the flying apparatus and beneath this is a small torpedo. The latter also contains an automatic arrangement which will explode the balloon at a given time and send down a shower of dynamite.

The four States of New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois and Ohio polled 4,660,731 votes and have 115 Presidential electors. The States of Nevada, Florida, Idaho, Louisiana, Mississippi, Montana, South Carolina, South Dakota, Utah, Wyoming, Alabama, Georgia, Arkansas, Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee—sixteen—cast 2,012,053 votes and have 115 electoral votes. In the first-named States there is one elector to 200,000 population, while in the latter there is an elector to 140,000 inhabitants.

New York ladies have been discussing the inroads made on the home by club life and bewailing modern innovations generally. One woman declared that "homes are broken up that the homemaker may obtain leisure for lectures and clubs, and even babies of 6 are smitten with the fever. Cupid has no privacy in which to shoot his darts and can only make his advances under the cover of a hundred eyes." But, worse than all this, was the statement that the fine delectable woman had no time to make mince pies.

If Congress would but require contestants to pay the cost of their cases when they cannot prove them, as litigants in courts are compelled to do, it would have a deterrent effect on frivolous claims of election. If the State offered to pay—at the public expense—the court charges of all suits instituted, no matter what the judgment might be, or for whom, the country would soon be swamped by litigation. Yet there is no more reason why Congress should provide that those who bring suit before it should be compensated for frivolous claims and contests.

The figures of the losses by fire, month by month, during the years 1894, 1895 and 1896 are published, those of December last alone being estimated. The aggregate losses during 1895 were \$123,246,400; during 1894, \$129,839,700, and \$115,295,500 during 1896. The losses the past year from June to December show a large falling off compared with the same months during the previous years, but the estimates for December are in excess of the losses of that month during the two preceding years. The loss by fire during these years is about equal to the receipts of the treasury for

customs, and more than one-third of the receipts of all the railroads in the country after paying operating expenses. This is a large amount of money to charge off mainly to carelessness and recklessness.

The London Lancet states that a peasant woman in the village of Slavyansk has a daughter, aged ten, who recently suffered from some affliction of the eyes. She consulted a "wise woman" in the village, who gave her the following advice. She told her to procure some gunpowder, put it in the child's eyes and apply a match to it. This advice the mother implicitly followed. The writer of the letter states that he was passing the house at the time, heard the report and went in to see the cause of it. He found the room full of smoke, and when this had cleared off the wretched child was seen lying in agony with two cavities where once had been eyes.

There is a possibility that the City of Boston may try an interesting experiment in municipal ownership by establishing its own printing plant. Speaking of this the Boston Herald says: "When the Mayor presents his plan to the City Council he will undoubtedly have strong support in favor of it. It is understood that there is no city in the country that does its own printing, and the experiment will be watched with a good deal of interest. The only public printing office in the country is that of the National Government at Washington. The success of that office is well understood, and if the City of Boston can equal it the experiment will have proved a success."

An Eastern newspaper, commenting upon the recent sale of an Arizona mine to secure a loan of \$24,000 to Horace A. W. Tabor, says that this is about the last we will hear in public of that once prominent man. Do not be too sure of that. The mining millionaire is always next door to beggary and the prospector is ever near to untold wealth. Mr. Tabor, who has thrice been fabulously wealthy, is again grubbing as he did years before the great carbonate find at Leadville. It may be that he will not again strike it rich, but then again he may be on the top of the heap in a few years. Tabor has been foolishly extravagant, according to Eastern ideals, but he never went back on a friend.

One would suppose martyrs enough had been made in the early Christian era to furnish subjects for stained-glass windows in all the churches in Christendom for all time to come. One would evidently be mistaken. It appears the supply of early martyrs has all been used up, or, at least, has grown so old as to be no longer suitable for windows, for at Hawarden church, in celebration of the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Gladstone, a window was unveiled to the Armenian martyrs, the older sort being entirely discarded. Deputations of Armenians were present and they expressed no contempt whatever for the proceeding. The published accounts give no estimate of the cost of the window. It may have cost anywhere from \$300 to \$1,000, or more. It is known from figures furnished by missionaries who are laboring night and day to relieve distress in Armenia that \$12 will keep for a year one of the thousands of little children made orphans and homeless by the soldiers of the blood-steeped Abdul Hamid. These helpless little ones, driven together by a common misery, roam the roads in herds, pulling up clumps of grass and eating the roots and raising their shriveled little hands to every passerby with despairing cries for food. Their pitiful state has appealed to every man with a heart in his breast in that scourged land. A system of relief has been organized with ramifications into every Christian country. The missionaries have done what they can, they have made complete arrangements for furnishing food and shelter, but they lack money to carry out their plans. They have sent appeals to Christendom. Despite their efforts, hundreds of these half-clothed innocents will perish from the bitter cold before summer comes again. If their condition has been truthfully described they will starve to death for the very lack of grass to eat. The stained-glass window commemorating these martyrs will be a peculiarly fitting memorial. Every \$12 worth of stained glass in it will literally represent one martyr starved to death, one little Christian child who might have lived on the money in the window in Hawarden church. Such smug, smirking, slick-faced piety deserves encouragement. When these Apaches of the East burn helpless women in their homes, sing hymns; when families are bereft of protection and support by licensed murder, pray; when little half-naked children are running homeless over frozen roads, hunting for weeds to eat and dying when they don't find them, put stained-glass windows in warm churches and dedicate them to the Armenian martyrs, because when these have been killed off there will be plenty more.

After a woman has passed 25 she no longer refrains from telling a piece of gossip because a man happens to be present.

The Ladies of the White House.

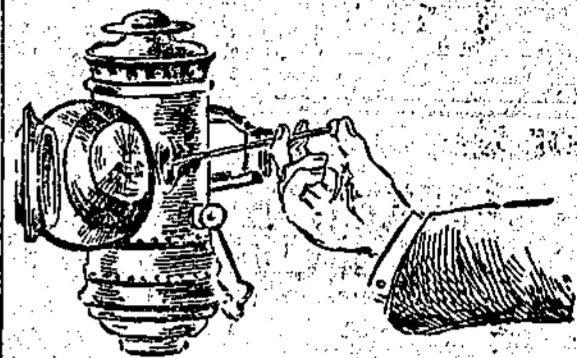
MRS. MCKINLEY will be the nineteenth wife of a President to occupy the proud position of mistress of the White House during the administration at Washington. The establishment over which the nation's first Chief Executive presided was in Market street, Philadelphia, and it was not till near the end of President Adams' first term that the executive mansion was ready for occupancy. Mrs. Adams was a woman of great energy and strong will, and to these her husband owed much of his success in life. They were tenants of the White House only four months, and as the succeeding tenant, Jefferson, was a widower and a bohemian at heart, little formality and pomp attended his receptions. All his daughters were married, and he

has ever since been discontinued at White House entertainments. Mrs. Zachary Taylor and Mrs. Fillmore were both admirable hostesses, and Mrs. Pierce made many warm friends during her husband's incumbency. During the Buchanan administration Miss Harriet Lang, a niece, did the honors for the bachelor President. Mrs. Lincoln was fond of display, restless and eccentric, and was little understood. Mrs. Andrew Johnson was an invalid at the time of her husband's election. Mrs. Grant was a typical woman of the age, and created a happy atmosphere about the executive mansion. Mrs. Hayes dispensed with wine, and dressed in a plain silk robe, at the time of her husband's inauguration. Mrs. Garfield was destined to rule the

EASY TO STRIKE A LIGHT

Match Gun for Lighting Lamps on Bicycles

A novelty for the use of cyclists that will save them much trouble and irritation is a match gun for lighting bicycle lamps, which has recently been brought out. It consists of a tube having a spring piston at one end and a groove at the other, terminating in a pair of clip spring jaws. It is neatly gotten up, easily manipulated, and only occupies about the same space as a pocket pen-



CYCLER'S MATCH GUN.

cil. The method of using it is shown in the accompanying cut. To put the instrument into action and light the lamp it is simply necessary to place in the channeled groove an ordinary match,



LADIES OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

loved to have actors, artists and singers throng his house. Mrs. Madison, the next mistress of the White House, was noted for her beauty, and like Mrs. Cleveland, she had a remarkable memory for faces and names, which added largely to her popularity. While Mr. Madison was President the executive mansion was burned by the British, and he was obliged to rent a house to take his place. Here pretty Dolly Madison held her receptions for the thirteen remaining months of her husband's administration. The house is said to be haunted now, and nobody will live in it. Mrs. Monroe was tall and graceful, with winning manners. The great act of her life was performed before she entered the White House as its mistress. When Mr. Monroe was minister to France she personally interceded for a respite of the government sentence of death against Madame Lafayette, and secured the release of that lady. Mrs. John Quincy Adams was an extremely delicate woman, and could not undergo the fatigue of a public reception. She was possessed of great refinement and literary tastes, and wrote very pretty poetry. She used to serve cake and wine at her receptions. Mrs. Andrew Jackson did not live to become the nation's hostess, dying before her husband was inaugurated, and Mrs. Harrison lived just one month after her husband took the oath of office. She was very beautiful in youth, and fond of quietness. John Tyler had two wives while in the White House. His first spouse was very beautiful, but as she was partially paralyzed her daughters did the honors of the time. His second wife was the first bride ever brought to the executive mansion. Although his term lasted only eight months after her marriage, she made a brilliant reputation as a hostess. Mrs. James K. Polk was a strict Presbyterian, did not approve of dancing, and this

executive mansion for only six months before her husband died. President Arthur was a widower, and gave some magnificent banquets. Mrs. Harrison was a practical, thoroughly good woman, who brought many real home ideas to the White House.

Mrs. Cleveland is probably the most popular Chief Executive's wife this country has ever known. The great secret of her success lies in her charming manners and wonderful memory of faces. If Mrs. McKinley, with all her goodness and gentleness, can take the place in the hearts of the people now occupied by Mrs. Cleveland, she will indeed be fortunate. The merry prattle of the three little Cleveland children will be sadly missed during the next administration, as the McKinleys are childless. Mrs. McKinley is a very sweet-looking woman, with large, handsome eyes and soft gray hair. She has a passion for flowers, and will find a great source of pleasure in the large conservatories belonging to the executive mansion.

Mrs. McKinley is an invalid, and so it is feared that she will not be able to endure the strain incident to the receptions usually held at the White House. It is hoped she will set the fashion for future President's wives of sitting at her receptions, and giving up the custom of handshaking. She has a most illustrious example to follow if she chooses to do so, in Martha Washington, who received all her guests seated.

Retort Courtneys.

Fat Old Gentleman—Little boy, why don't you get up and let one of those ladies sit down?

Little Boy—Why don't you get up yourself and let both of them sit down? —Judy.

A box 22 inches by 12½ and 8 inches deep will hold a bushel.

insert the point through the shutter hole, press the button at the end and the lighting is effected, the chemical compound at the end of the match being ignited by friction in its passage between the clip jaws. In the cut the front of the lamp is open to show the match lighting the wick, but actually the front is closed during the operation, or with a high wind (as will be obvious to a practical cyclist) the match would have but a poor chance.

Big Trade.

The doctor up in a Kennebec town recommended sea-water for an old farmer's wife who was suffering from some ailment, and the farmer started for the seashore with a jug.

The farmer had never seen the ocean and must have had an idea that it was private property. Else he decided that doctors never prescribe anything that's free. At any rate, he walked into a store on the beach and asked for a jugful of sea-water. The proprietor looked him over and told him to go down and help himself. When the farmer asked him how much the price was, the trader nearly tumbled over, but he recovered and charged a quarter.

About a month afterward the farmer showed up again with his jug and was told to go out as before and help himself. But the tide was out his trip and the old man was obliged to walk about a quarter of a mile across the flats. As he was paying a quarter on his return he pointed over his shoulder with his thumb at the distant water line and remarked: "By Jim Hill, what a gosh-darnation of a trade you've been havin' sense I was here last!"—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Every woman should be smart enough to correctly pronounce the names of all the diseases she has had.

THE FAMILY STORY

GETTIN' SHET OF MARY MASON.

It was in a little house on a little street of a little Nebraska town—the Town of Bubble.

The little woman was crouched up on the carpet sofa in a lumpy heap. She looked ill, but sanguine—exhausted, but relieved. The remains of the mid-day meal were on the table. There were traces of ashes about the stove. The baby's gown was begrimed. In spite of these facts the mistress of the modest home smiled sweetly.

"Well," exclaimed her visitor, one comprehensive glance embracing the unwonted neglect of the place, "I heard you were not feeling well, but I did not know you required assistance with your housework. I supposed, of course, your friend Mrs. Mason was with you."

The little woman looked up with a sparkle in her eye.

"O, I'm well enough. I was sick enough up to last Tuesday. I've been gettin' better ever since. I'll have the table red off an' things straightened before Tom gets home. If I feel like it now I can let things be. There ain't no one to notice. Mrs. Mason, she don't come over. Truth is, we've got shet of Mary Mason. We just," in emphatic repetition, "had to get shet of Mary Mason."

The visitor was sympathetic. The little woman was confidential.

"Me an' Tom," she explained, "have lived on farms all our lives. So when we rented the farm and moved into town, I thought the change was fine. 'My!' I says to Tom, 'ain't it nice to live in a large place. I never before suspicioned how comfortable it was to live reel near to folks, an' have them folks neighborly. Out'n the half section we might be two weeks 'bout see'n a body to speak to. An' here we've got 300 people in this town, an' two trains a day—not to mention the freights—an' houses all round us. It's awful nice,' I says to Tom, 'but what's nicest is Mrs. Mason. Why, she comes in that often I ain't got a bit of time to be lonesome for the stock. There's only herself an' her husband, so her work don't count. Sam can't read or write only Bohemy, an' she ain't got no use for that language since she married out'n her folks. Take it altogether, she's willin' to neighbor lots, an' that,' I says to Tom, 'will be mighty pegkin' for me!'"

"Yes," assented her visitor, with a rising inflection on the monosyllable.

"Tom, he didn't say much. He's kind of slow-like. He jest said, 'What suits you, Eliza, suits me!' Well, Mrs. Mason she come. She kept comin'. Sometimes, if she got Samyel off early, she come in before our breakfast. She allus come in before I got the dishes done up. An' she stayed. She stayed all mornin'—even wash mornin's. Sometimes she talked. Right along she kept nibblin'. Sometimes 'twas a bit of cheese, or a couple of crackers, or a hunk of spice gingerbread, or the top off a jar of jelly. I can't hear you when I'm a-rubbin', I'd say. That never mattered a bit to her. She'd wait till I got through rubbin' an' was a-bilin'. But whether she talked or whether she didn't she allus come, sure as the daylight did, she allus kept a-nibblin', an' she allus stayed."

The narrator treated herself to a teaspoonful of medicine out of a bottle on the window-sill before she proceeded.

"Our girls get home from school at 12," went on the prostrated chatelaine, "an' I allus have lunch for 'em then. Sometimes it's reel good. Sometimes it's only scraps. Anyhow, it's the best me an' Tom can afford. Don't you think she stayed for every one of them lunches? My, yes. She don't have to get dinner for Samyel till 1, an' she 'lowed that she most generally got peckish about noon. So she'd set down with the children reg'lar, an' then go across home to get dinner. Lots of times they'd be just a snag of pork, or a gumption of fried potatoes, or as much jam leavin' as you'd sneeze at. There ain't nothin' here, Mrs. Mason, to ask you to have a bite of, I says to her often. 'O laws,' she answers, 'what's good enough for you is good enough for me!' An' she sets down."

Her visitor sighed softly.

"Then she would stay all afternoon. She was allus here when Tom come home to supper. Her husband took his supper at the hotel, so she used to jine us. Samyel never got back from the store before 11, so she'd stay at our house to pass the time. Tom, he'd go for the mail, an' come back, an' there she was. 'Read the noos,' she'd say. Tom, who is natchilly polite, 'ud read it. He'd read, an' read, an' read! 'Land's sakes!' Mary Mason 'ud put in, 'go on! I could jest set here all night an' listen.' An' she did—pretty near!"

There was a mournful silence.

"On the farm," continued Mrs. Rob-

inson, "me an' Tom allus went to bed at 8. How was we to go to bed even at 10, with Mary Mason a-sittin' there? 'Land o' the livin'!' she'd say, 'seem me a-patchin', I'm glad I ain't got enny children to keep a-slavin' fer—they do take such a slew of work! But when I got through the mendin', an' Tom had read every word in the paper, even the advertisements—there she was! Tom he'd yawn an' yawn. I'd tell as how I was dead beat, not havin' got much sleep the night before with the baby that was croupy. She never pretended to hear. By'n by, Tom, he'd go into our bedroom that's off the settin' room, an' he'd haul off his shoes, an' sling 'em on the floor real hard. That didn't stir her. It was awful provokin'."

"It must have been!" her visitor acquiesced.

"Then they was the borryin'. Not that Mary Mason called it borryin'. She said she hadn't a bit of use for folks that borried. She said when she wanted anything from a person she neighborhooded with that she just went in an' took it, reel friendly like. That's how our groceries kept a-mektin'. 'Tain't worth while me buyin' a package of yeast that costs 5 cents,' she'd say, 'when half a cake will make a bakin' for me and Samyel. I'll take a bit of your'n.' The next time she come 'twould be flavorin'. 'No use of me gettin' a whole bottle of vaniller,' she'd say, 'when I only make a cake once a week. A teaspoon 'ill do me.' Then there was tea. Samyel drank only coffee, an' 'twould be extravagance for me,' she says, 'to buy half a pound of tea for myself. I'll take a pinch of yours.' So she took a pinch—most every day. Pinches make pounds—enough of 'em. 'Pickles,' she often observed, 'I'm most especially fond of, but Samyel says they rust out the linen of a body's stomach. So I've made up my mind I'll eat mine over here, an' then he won't know if the linen of my stomach is rusted out or not.' I wish," feebly concluded Mrs. Robinson, "that you'd look at that row of empty jars on top of the kitchen press!"

A depressing and significant silence followed.

"Me an' Tom," said the protesting voice, "wanted to talk it over, but 'twas only between 12 at night an' 6 in the mornin' we got a chance. 'Tom,' I says to him one night after she'd been in an' borried our last half-dozen of eggs, sayin' she'd return 'em when they got cheaper. 'Tom, we got to get shet of Mary Mason!' Tom says, 'I don't know how we're goin' to do it unless we move back on the farm.'"

"But you couldn't well do that!"

"Not reel easy. So I begun to give her hints. I give her all kind of hints. I said as how I'd never been used to sassiety, an' that much of it made my head ache. I said as how Tom just loved solitood—that there wasn't anything he liked better than spending his evenings alone with me an' the children. I said late hours was fearful wearin' on our constitutions, an' that after this we was going to bed not later'n 9 o'clock. I said I couldn't return her visits because Tom hadn't no use for women that was allus gaddin'—an' besides it wouldn't be no use for me to go over seein' she was never home. Them, an' lots other gentle hints I gave her. She only says, 'O, stuffin'! I ain't one to make a fuss because a body can't keep up with the rules of etirquette! I don't mind if you never come over. I won't get mad. I ain't that proud sort. Guess I'll take a bit of that roly-poly over for Samyel's dinner—it'll save me makin' sass.' It was that way right along. When she got through eatin' she was sure to want somethin' to take home for Samyel. 'You jest put an extry tablespoon of coffee in the pot,' she'd say, 'an' I'll run over with Samyel's cup. That'll save me makin' some.' Well, when I told Tom that them mild sayin's of mine 'ud no more mix into her mind than you could make sulphur blend with water, Tom says, 'Tell her we're goin' to move back on the farm. Maybe then she'll begin to neighbor with the folks that has just got married across the alley.'"

"That very day—'twas a quarter to 12, a week ago yesterday—she come a-walkin' into the kitchen (she never knocked), a big plate in her hand. Like usual she had a whole big welcome for herself. I knowed,' she says, 'you was aimin' to have a biled dinner today, an' I thought I'd jest run over and get enough for Samyel an' me out'er the pot while it was hot.' So up she marches to the stove, and takes the lid off'n the kettle, an' begins a-spearin' out the salt pork, the turnips, an' the cabbage. 'Sake's alive!' she says, 'prodin' round, there ain't no carrots. Why

ain't yet got some carrots? Me an' Samyel we're reel fond of carrots.' "Maybe," says I, kind of sarcastic like, 'we'll have lots of 'em soon. That is, if we move back on the farm, like we're talkin' of doin'.'" "Tom thought that'd be a knee-down blow. So did I. But 'twas. We didn't know Mary Mason, an' 'twas all over.

"'Gracious me!' she says, 'that ain't luck! I told Sam, mornin' I was clean beat out, 'keepin' an' would like a chance to reeoperate. Here it is! I'll go out to the farm with you an' stay for three months!'"

"Then I knew that my last hint had fall'n flatter'n the breakfast puffs you make from a newspaper prize recipe. I had felt my family peace a-goin', I had suffered my own health a-goin'—an' I seen my dinner a-goin', too. So, I riz in my wrath.

"'No,' I says, 'you ain't comin'—for you ain't goin' to be asked.'

"'She bust out a-laffin'."

"'Mercy me!' she says, 'What a one you are for jokin'! I never see the beat of you, 'Mis' Rob'son. I ain't so awful pertickler that I wait for folks to ask me.'

"'Then my temper rises. It come up like milk a-bilin'. You don't know it's near the top till it runs over. I ain't jokin'.' I says, 'If we move back on the farm 'twill be to get shet of you!'"

"'What's that?' she says, an' stands there a-gawpin'."

"'I'll be to get shet of you!' I repeated reel deliberate. 'This is the last hint I'll give ye, Mary Mason!'"

"'Did she take it?' the visitor queried. A faint smile of triumph illumined the face reposing on the patchwork pillow.

"O, yes, she took it—along with the biled dinner. She said, though, that her faith in human natur' was shook. She said she'd never again try to neighbor with a woman who didn't appreciate the friendliness of persons more accustomed to sassiety. She 'lowed she never had much use nohow for folks who couldn't tell indoesickle from sauerkraut."

"So your ordeal is at an end?"

"We believe so," the little woman said hopefully. "It's a week since we had the biled dinner—most of which we didn't have. She ain't come over since. I'm gettin' my health back. Tom an' me is livin' happy an' peaceful again. We go to bed at half past 8. The children gets all their share at meal times. I red up when I feel willin'. Tom says it's too good to last. He says she'll come back one of these days. Do you think she will?"

"O, surely not!"

"I hope not," returned the little woman, smiling brightly. But the next instant she cast toward the door a furtive glance that was dark with dread. "We've got shet of Mary Mason I know, but—will we stay shet?"—Chicago Tribune.

In the Canaries.

A tourist in the Canary Islands says: "I know nothing more cheerful to the vagabond than the readiness of friendship among the common people of the Canary Islands. Go where you will abroad you may shake the hand of the beggar, loafer, peasant and cottager. All have the same free and hearty welcome for you. They seem to delight in outlandish acquaintance, and if you happen to be a woman you instantly appeal to their better selves. Here, as elsewhere, I have kindly memories of people whose names I never knew and who did not know mine. I remember driving by diligence with a brave and heroic-looking young gentleman, beautifully clad. He wore long boots, radiant linen, velvet breeches, a short, smart jacket and a wide-brimmed hat.

"Men of breeding might go as far as his native village to acquire his perfect manners. Wondering who this picturesque and operatic young man might be, I afterward questioned the diligence driver (a rascal I had reason to suspect of stealing my bag, with all my things, and the wonderful bargains in Orotava lace and embroidery I had driven), and learned that he was a village butcher. So with all the trades people here. I wanted to match some stuff sold me by a woman of Orotava down at Santa Cruz, and was informed I could apply to Don Pablo, or Don Pedro, and then to Don Nicholas of the Puerto. Surnames are suppressed—every one is still as well born as they were on the peninsula in the days of Lope de Vega—and the German ambassador, asking for a servant's credentials, was presented with proof of his descent from a Gothic king."—Good Words.

A Lucky "Spec."

Several days ago the schooner Robert I. Carter struck on Alden's Rock, and to all appearances was a total loss. Nautical experts agreed that she would leave her bones there, and her owners stripped her and sold the hulk to Charles Bartlett, of this city, who bought it for \$70 on "spec." Last night's wind and tide floated the schooner off, and, to the amazement of the salts, she came drifting up the harbor. Bartlett had her towed in. She is worth \$45,000, and has besides a cargo of 1,200 tons of coal, most of which is salable. —Portland (Me.) special Boston Herald.

The old-fashioned copper, or 1c piece, was a little more than an inch.

THIS BEAR WAS A BOXER.

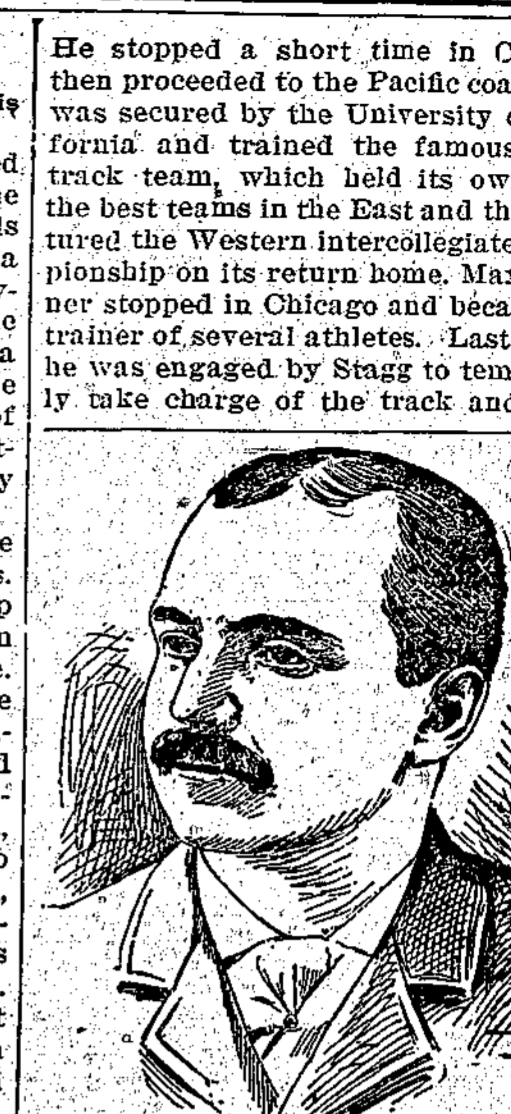
When Armed Robbers Attacked His Master He Put Them to Flight.

Some days ago four tramps walked into Binghamton, N. Y., from the city. Their clothing hung in shreds and one was badly crippled from a wound in the leg. They visited a physician to have the injury dressed. One said his companion had fallen off a freight train and another that when the man was passing through a strip of woods near Owego they were attacked by wild animals and narrowly escaped with their lives.

The latter story was borne out by the nature of the wounded man's injuries. They had the appearance of long, deep scratches, from six inches to a foot in length, penetrating nearly to the bone. Later in the day, says a dispatch to the New York Press, an Italian walked into town leading a dancing bear and told a story which accounted for the injuries. His name was Antonio Maxia, and he was on his way from Buffalo to New York. As the weather was mild, he conceived the idea of saving railroad fare and picking up a few coins along the way by walking the distance. Without adventure he reached a point between Binghamton and Vestal, when he determined to stay in a vacant barn over night.

Accordingly, "Beppo" was lodged in one corner of a box stall and Antonio curled down on a pile of straw for a nap. He was awakened by several rough forms bending over him and a voice saying: "We'll go through him anyway, and if he hollers a kick in the head will finish him."

Antonio was frightened. He had \$40 in a belt. As one of the men seized his arms, he gave the whistle he used to call his four-footed servant. The men thinking he was signaling a comrade, threw him down and choked him until he gasped for breath. They did not see the dark form that emerged from



MAX BEUTNER.

ball teams, and his astonishing success gave him the position of trainer for the football team. By a strange coincidence his own team was pitted against that of his former teacher and master, and the eventual victory of the maroons over the University of Michigan was largely due to the splendid physical condition of the men trained by Robinson's pupil.

SHEEP IN A STRANGE PLACE.

The Queerest Pasture in the World Is Among the Shetlands.

The strangest sheep pasture in the world is in the Shetland Islands. Ponies are not only things for which those islands are famous. They exhibit also some startling and picturesque arrangements in rocks, one of the most remarkable examples of which lies off the southeast coast of Bressay and is known as the Noss. The Noss is called an island, but it looks more like a huge black "standpipe," for it is a cylindrical column 160 feet high, its flat top having an area not much larger than an ordinary village dooryard. A child could almost throw a stone across it.

More than 200 years ago—so it is said—a reckless bird hunter succeeded in scaling the almost perpendicular wall of rock and establishing a sort of rope bridge between the island and the mainland. He fell while returning and was killed. The result of his enterprise, however, remained and now serves a most unique purpose.

The canny Scotch farmer, whose means of existence in the bleak islands is not calculated to excite envy, saw that there was a bit of pasture on the summit of the Noss, which should not be allowed to go to waste. So he made a sort of chair or cradle just large enough to hold a man and a sheep. He hung his chair on the rope which the bird hunter had placed there and conveyed his flock one at a time over to the top of the rock. This very primi-



THE BEAR KNOCKED OUT BOTH MEN.

the box stall and shuffled toward them. Evidently "Beppo" realized the situation at once. Among his other accomplishments he had at one time given boxing exhibitions with his keeper. As one of the men who was bending over the Italian looked up and saw the heavy figure, he gave a shout. Catching up a club he struck violently at the bear.

The blow was parried and the club sent crashing through a window. Then a companion drew a revolver. A blow sent the weapon in one direction and the man sprawling on the ground. Then it was that the wounded man drew a knife and attempted to attack bruin. He was seized in brawny arms and left shrieking for help as his companions fled.

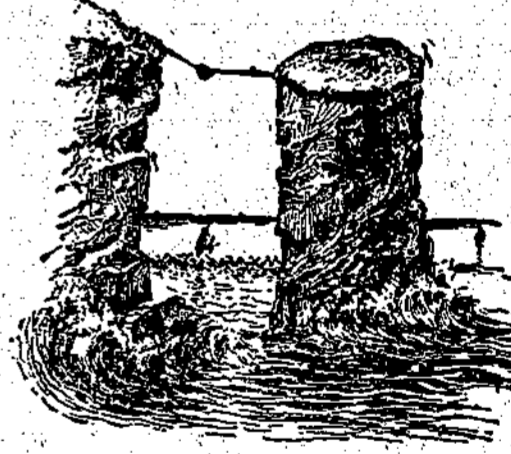
Fortunately for the man Antonio had regained his senses and compelled the animal to loosen his hold. The tramp on being released staggered to the door and out into the darkness. Antonio thinks that only for the prompt aid rendered by "Beppo" that night he would have been robbed and perhaps murdered. As it was he had enough of touring in that section, and with his four-footed friend took the train for Fort Jervis.

AN ATHLETIC TRAINER.

Max Beutner, who is connected with the University of Chicago.

In carrying out the new ideas of athletic training at the University of Chicago Trainer Max Beutner will play an important part. His great success with the football team last fall made the students anxious to retain him for the training of the track and baseball teams. The contract was speedily closed, and for the next six months the fortunes of the candidates will in a large measure depend on "Max," as the students are fond of calling him. The trainer himself says that Chicago will have a winning team, and he is not in the habit of making exaggerated claims. He has already succeeded in inspiring an enthusiasm among the students that has hitherto been an unknown quantity at the University of Chicago.

Beutner's first claim to fame was made at the Manhattan Athletic Club of New York in 1887. He was then under the tutelage of "Jim" Robinson, and materially assisted in turning out some famous athletes of that year. Among others were Luther Carey, the Western sprinter; Mortimer Remington, the quarter mile man; Malcolm Ford and Goff, the all-around athletes, and Alexander Meffert and W. J. Johnson, the swimmers. After the big club became defunct Beutner started West.



A STRANGE SHEEP PASTURE.

tive means of communication is used to this day, and the rock still serves as a pasture for the sheep of the descendants of the farmer who first devised the scheme.

A Pin in the Heart.

The old-time idea that the slightest touch of a foreign substance on the heart means certain death was shattered years ago. One of the most remarkable cases ever heard of, however, was that described in a paper read before the Association of American Physicians some years ago by Dr. Peabody. It was of a case where a pin was found in a human heart after having been there for an indefinite period. The point of the pin was distant about five millimeters from the external surface of the heart. The pin seemed eroded, and was broken by the scissors in dissection, without becoming displaced. There was no evidence of recent local inflammation, but that part of the heart in the neighborhood of the protruding head of the pin was greatly thickened and snow-white, and firmly adherent to the edge of the heart.

Strange They Should Quarrel.

Two men are in love with the same girl. Good! Now, it seems strange that they should quarrel with each other for being of the same mind. It is usually difference of opinion that invites conflict.

A box 5x5 feet holds 5.92 barrels, a 6-foot box 8.53 barrels.

THE WEEKLY NEWS

Issued Every Tuesday At Union, B. C. M Whitney, Editor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. IN ADVANCE.

Table with 2 columns: Term, Price. One Year \$3.00, Six Months 1.25, Single Copy 0.05.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Table with 2 columns: Type of ad, Rate. One inch per year \$12.00, eighth col per year 25.00, Local notices per line 20.

No Advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

Persons failing to get THE NEWS regularly should notify the OFFICE.

TUESDAY, JUNE 15th, 1897.

FROM CITY TO COUNTRY. THE PENDULUM SWINGS.

THE good old times when every country town was largely self supporting have long since past.

Will there not be a reaction? There are too few workers on the land, too little land cultivated, and beyond question too many hands in the large towns for the work offering.

There is no doubt a change is taking place—a reaction. We are commencing to celebrate at home as formerly.

The discovery of Tesla transmitting electrical power, makes it practical for every village to have some manufacturing establishment.

The importance of making whatever can be fairly made at home, of raising whatever is practicable to raise, that is needed at home, of being self sustaining near as may be, is being more and more evident.

By depending on ourselves, we naturally improve our own surroundings, and condition. The problem is how to be more independent of the city, and how to make the country prosperous, and country life bright and happy.

Mayor Pringree of Detroit, made himself famous by giving the idle land to cultivate. In New Zealand the government leases land without rent for the first two years, and aids the settler.

Electricity is the agent upon which we must largely depend upon to bring the change. It will give us cheap power to work our lands, and for needed manufacturing; cheap and easy, and rapid means of transportation; light and heat; comfort and hence contentment.

Tariff on Books.

By the latest amendments to the tariff the book duty is changed. Paper covered or unbound books remain at 20 per cent, other books to be 10 per cent, except that books relating to science or for colleges, or public libraries which are to be free.



EDUCATION OFFICE, Victoria, 5th, May, 1897.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual examination of candidates for certificates of qualification to teach in the Public Schools of the Province will be held as follows, commencing on Friday, July 2d, 1897, at 8:45 a. m.:-

Victoria.....In South Park School Building. Vancouver.....In High School Building. Kamloops.....In Public School Building.

Each applicant must forward a notice, thirty days before the examination, stating the class and grade of certificate for which he will be a candidate, the optional subjects selected, and at which of the above named places he will attend.

Every notice of intention to be an applicant must be accompanied with satisfactory testimonial of moral character. Candidates are notified that all of the above requirements must be fulfilled before their application can be filed.

All candidates for First Class, Grade A, Certificates, including Graduates, must attend in Victoria, to take the subjects prescribed for July 12th, and 13th, instants, and to undergo required oral examinations.

S. D. POPE, Superintendent of Education.

Do Something for Somebody Quick!

Are you almost disgusted? With life, little man? I will tell you a wonderful trick That will bring you contentment If anything can— Do something for somebody quick!

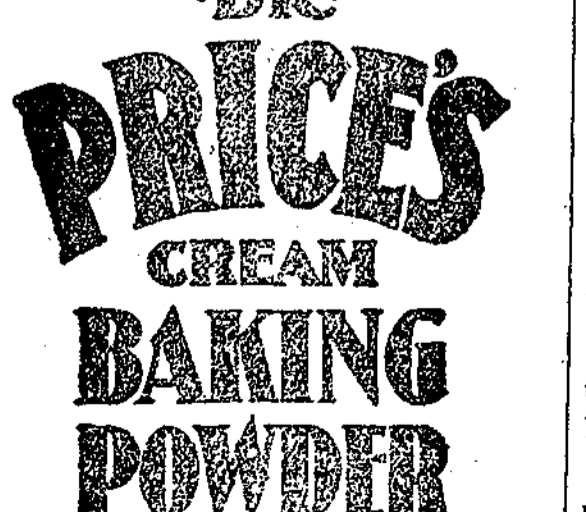
THE JUNE DELINEATOR.

THE JUNE DELINEATOR contains a choice representation of the reigning modes and materials, and in addition a special article on knitting and its accessories.

Address communications to THE DELINEATOR PUBLISHING CO. OR TORONTO, LD., 33 Richmond St., west, Toronto, Ont., or the local agent for the Butterick patterns.

Subscription price of the Delineator, \$1.00 per year, or 15 cent per single copy.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.



A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE NEWS \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

DISTRICT DIRECTORY

GOV'T AGENT Assessor and Collector.—W. B. ANDERSON, Office, Union, residence, Comox.

STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE and CORONER.—JAMES ABRAMS, Union.

JUSTICES of the Peace.—UNION, A. McKnight, W. B. Walker, and H. P. Collis.—COMOX, Geo. F. Drabble, and Thomas Cairns.—COURTENAY, J. W. McKenzie.—SANDWICK, John Mundell.

CONSTABLES.—J. W. HUTCHINSON, and P. S. SCHARSCHMIDT, Union.

COURTENAY.

COURTENAY is a pleasant village situated on both sides of the Courtenay River, and on the road to the Settlement, three miles from Comox Bay.

COURTENAY B. C.

Directory.

COURTENAY HOUSE, A. H. McCullum, Proprietor.

RIVERSIDE HOTEL, J. J. Grant, Proprietor.

GEORGE B. LEIGHTON, Blacksmith and Carriage Maker.

COMOX.

COMOX is a village beautifully located on the bay of the same name, in Comox District. A Practice Range, Mess House and Wharf, have lately been established on the Sand Spit, which forms the harbor, by the naval authorities, and here some one of Her Majesty's Ships is to be found two-thirds of the time.

COMOX DIRECTORY.

H. C. LUCAS, Proprietor, COMOX BAKERY, Comox, B. C.

UNION.

THIS TOWN, the eastern part of which is called Cumberland, is finely situated on the foot hills, of the Buford Mountains, about 500 feet above the waters of the Georgian Straits, and 60 miles north of Nanaimo.

Union is the market place for the Comox farming settlement, and contains 3,000 population. It has one large Departmental Store besides two general stores, four large hotels, two saw mills, two merchant tailoring establishments, various shops, such as dry goods, tin and hardware, metal, harness and saddlery, livery jewelry, stationery, bakeries, and barber shops, photograph gallery, brass band, a graded school, four churches, and a newspaper. It is reached by steamer from Victoria and Nanaimo.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—My house and two lots in the village of Courtenay.

FOR SALE, RANCH—One mile and a half from Union, contains 160 acres and will be disposed of at a low figure. Enquire of JAMES ABRAMS.

FOR SALE.—The dwelling house and lot on Maryport avenue belonging to Mr J. S. Kendall. The house is 1 1/2 storey, well built, good well of water and garden. Lot is full size. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to M. Whitney, NEWS OFFICE.

WANTED—A good canvasser. Enquire at NEWS OFFICE.

FOR RENT—The boarding house lately occupied by Mr. A. Lindsay. Apply to H. P. Collis at the Union Department Store.

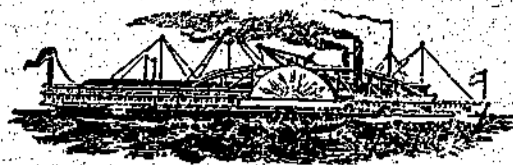
SUNDAY SERVICES

ST. GEORGE'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. J. A. Logan, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Y.P.S.C.E. at close of evening service.

METHODIST CHURCH—Services at the usual hours morning and evening. Rev. W. Hicks, pastor.

TRINITY CHURCH—Services in the evening. Rev. J. X. Willemar, rector.

NOTICE.—All subscriptions in aid of the Fire Brigade and its appliances, should be paid to Mr. Frank Dalby.



Esquimalt and Nanaimo Ry.

Steamer City of Nanaimo OWENS MASTER

The Steamer CITY of NANAIMO will sail as follows

CALLING AT WAY PORTS as passengers and freight may order.

Leave Victoria, Tuesday, 7 a.m. Nanaimo for Comox, Wednesday, 7 a.m. Leave Comox for Nanaimo, Fridays, 7 a.m. Nanaimo for Victoria, Saturday, 7 a.m.

For freight or state rooms apply on board, or at the Company's ticket office, Victoria Station, Store street.

LIVERY

I am prepared to furnish Stylish Riggs and do Teaming At reasonable rates.

D. Kilpatrick, Union, B. C.

TEAMING

Society Cards

I. O. O. F.

Union Lodge, No. 11, meets every Friday night at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

F. A. ANLEY, R. S.

Cumberland Lodge, A. F. & A. M., B. C. R. UNION, B. C.

Lodge meets first Friday in each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.

L. MOUNCE, Sec.

Hiram Lodge No 14 A. F. & A. M., B. C. R. Courtenay B. C.

Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the full of the moon. Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell, Secretary.

Cumberland Encampment.

No. 5, I. O. O. F., Union.

Meets every alternate Wednesdays of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to attend.

JOHN COMBE, Scribe.



Notice to Taxpayers.

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and Taxes levied under the Assessment Act are now due for the year 1897. All of the above named Taxes collectible within the Comox, Nelson, Newcastle, Denman and Hornby Islands Division of the District of Comox, are payable at my office.

Assessed Taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz: IF PAID ON OR BEFORE JUNE 30th, 1897—Provincial Revenue, \$3.00 per capita.

Three-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Two and one-half per cent on Wild Land

One-half of one per cent on Personal Property.

One-half of one per cent on Income.

IF PAID AFTER JUNE 30th, 1897—

Four-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Three per cent on Wild Land.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Personal Property.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Income.

W. B. ANDERSON, Assessor and Collector.

January 1897.

We do all kinds of Job Printing, anything from a Dodger to the neatest Business Card or Circular.

C.H. TARBELL

Dealer in

Stoves and Tinware

Plumbing and general Sheetiron work PROMPTLY DONE

Agent for the

Celebrated Gurney Souvenir Stoves and Ranges

Manufacturer of the

New Air-tight heaters

DO YOU

TAKE YOUR LOCAL PAPER?

It publishes all that is worthy of notice of THE LOCAL NEWS.

It Gives

the cream of TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

It Supports

GOOD ORDER, PUBLIC ENTERPRISES, THE CHURCHES, FRATERNAL SOCIETIES, everything worthy of encouragement.

It Publishes Occasionally,

Bright Original Stories,

Bright Original Poems,

Bright Original "Chatter."

And is the ONLY WEEKLY COUNTRY PAPER in the PROVINCE which has a TELEGRAPHIC SERVICE.

It is the exponent of the district, and by it the district will be judged by the outside public.

It is as CHEAP as a good paper can be produced in a country district.

Give it your generous support and there will be increased improvements.

J. P. DAVIS,

Florist, Seedsman and Landscape Gardener

Seeds, Ornamental Trees and Shrubs always.

Also bulbs in variety, including Hyacinths, Narcissus, Fuchsias, Tulips and Lillies.

Union, - - B. C.

J. R. McLEOD

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

SCAVENGER WORK DONE

CUMBERLAND SHOE SHOP.

I have moved into my new shop on Dunsmuir Avenue, where I am prepared to manufacture and repair all kinds of men's, women's, and children's shoes.

Give me a call. NELSON PARKS.



NOTICE

"An Act to Prevent Certain Animals from Running at Large—1896"

Stock owners are hereby notified to keep all Swine, Stallions of one year old and upwards, and Bulls over nine months old, under proper enclosure, as all animals of these descriptions, found running at large will be dealt with under the provisions of the Act referred to.

Comox, B. C. W. B. ANDERSON, June 7th, 1896. GOV'T AGENT.

Do you know that we can print you just as neat a business card as you can get in any other printing office in the Province, and just as cheap too? Bear in mind, we print meal tickets also? In fact we can do anything in the line of job printing. Give us a trial.

THE CYCLING CRAZE.

The cycling fever has struck Cumberland. There are over 40 wheels owned here. They are of all makes, the Brantfords being the most numerous; next follows the Cleve-

There are among our home cyclists some fine riders. Mr. R. Strang is ahead if we are to judge by the number of races lately won. When Mr. Geo. Creech left here, he was considered the champion rider.

There is some talk of getting up a cycling club. If this is done we hope they will arrange for the use of the Recreation Grounds and fence them in, etc.

Hitherto there has been but one way out of town, but now the road to the beach is finished, it will be well patronized, especially as soon as it gets settled.

Mr. Kilpatrick should get a bicycle bus and take out parties in the evening. What's to hinder?

The Bailey Farm.

A visit to the Bailey farm—by which name it is popularly known—the other day was a genuine surprise. We were riding up the Settlement, and as we were passing, noticed the long line of new fencing.

"Oh, yes; will fix that up; new windows, doors, etc.," he replied in answer to our question. "He's a rustler," we said to our companion as we turned away.

A QUESTION.

The publisher of a newspaper has one thing to sell and one thing to rent. He has the newspaper to sell and the space in his columns to rent. Can any one inform us why he should be expected to give away either one or the other?

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that one month from date the undersigned intend to apply to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council for the incorporation into a City Municipality under the name of the City of Cumberland of that certain locality in the Province of British Columbia described as follows:

ALEX. GRANT, ROBERT GRANT, MAYO WHITNEY, ROBERT LAWRENCE, WILLIAM W. WILLARD.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to June 29th, 1897 for the clearing to acres on or near the water front of lot 10 Nelson District, commonly called Cotton's Claim.

Particulars obtained from undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

ROBERT LAWRENCE.

There is Nothing

LIKE LEATHER

If it is Well Put Together

So here it is :

Single Harness at \$10, \$12, \$15 per set and up.—Sweat Pads at 50 cents. Whips at 10, 25, 50 and a good Rawhide for 75 cents, and a Whale Bone at \$1 and up to \$2.

I have the largest Stock of WHIPS in town and also the Best Axle Grease at 2 BOXES For Twenty-Five Cents.....

Trunks at Prices to Suit the Times.

Repairing PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE Wesley Willard

PROFESSIONAL.

Drs. Lawrence & Westwood. Physicians and Surgeons. UNION B.C.

We have appointed Mr. James Abrams our collector until further notice, to whom all overdue accounts may be paid.

HARRISON P. MILLARD, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR. Offices: WILLARD BLOCK, CUMBERLAND COURTNEY HOUSE, COURTNEY. Hours of Consultation: CUMBERLAND, 10 to 12 A. M. TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS. COURTNEY, 7 to 9 A. M. AND P. M.

W.S. DALBY, D.D.S. & L.D.S.

Dentistry in all its Branches. Plate work, filling and extracting. Office opposite Waverly Hotel, Union. Hours—9 a.m. to 5 p.m. and from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m.

BARKER & POTTS,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c. Office Room 2, Matheson & Moore Bldg and at NANAIMO, B. C. P. O. DRAWER 18.

H. A. Simpson

Barrister & Solicitor, No's 2 & 4 Commercial Street. NANAIMO, B. C.

L. P. ECKSTEIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLIC Office:—First Street, Union, B. C.

YARWOOD & YOUNG

BARRISTERS and SOLICITORS Corner of Bastion and Commercial Streets, Nanaimo, B. C. BRANCH OFFICE, Third Street and Dunsmuir Avenue, B. C. Will be in Union the 3rd Wednesday of each month and remain ten days.

JAMES ABRAMS

Notary Public. Agent for the Alliance Fire Insurance Company of London and the Phoenix of Hartford.....

Agent for the Provincial Building and Loan Association of Toronto.....

Nanaimo Cigar Factory

Phillip Gable and Co., Prop's Bastion Street — Nanaimo B. C.

Manufactures the finest cigars and employs none but white labor. Why purchase inferior foreign cigars when you can obtain a SUPERIOR ARTICLE for the same money

Why send away for your printing when you can get it done equally as well at the News? Our prices are reasonable, and we are now prepared to turn out everything in the line of JOB PRINTING.

AT ANDERSON'S METAL WORKS

The following Lines are Represented.

Watches, clocks and jewellery NEATLY REPAIRED = Tin, sheetiron, and copper work BICYCLES REPAIRED Guns and rifles, repaired Plumbing in all its branches, Pumps, sinks and piping; Electric bells placed, Speaking tubes placed Hot air furnaces, Folding bath and improved Air-tight stoves, specialties

Cumberland Hotel. Union, B. C.

The finest hotel building Fixtures and Bar North of Victoria, And the best kept house.

Spacious Billiard Room and new Billiard and Pool Tables

Best of Wines and Liquors.



A FINE STOCK OF Clocks, watches, books and stationery.

T. D. McLean

JEWELER UNION, B. C.

H. J. Theobald,

House and Sign Painter,

Paper-Hanging, Kalsomining and Decorating.

GRAINING A SPECIALTY.

All orders Promptly Attended to Union, B. C.

Barber Shop :

Hand : : Bathing Establishment

O. H. Fechner,

PROPRIETOR

CHOICE LOTS

FOR SALE on Dunsmuir ave; consisting of lots 4 and 5 in block 15, lots 7 and 8 in block 16, lots 3, 4 and 5 in block 10, and other lots in Cumberland Townsite. Bargains, JAMES ABRAMS.

NOTICE

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

W. E. Norris, Sec'y

Puntledge Bottling Works.

DAVID JOES, Proprietor,

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATER, LEMONADE, GINGER ALE,

Sarsaparilla, Champagne Cider, Iron Phosphates and Syrups. Bottler of Different Brands of Lager Beer, Steam Beer and Porter. Agent for the Union Brewery Company.

KEG BEER SOLD FOR CASH ONLY COURTNEY, B. C.

CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!!



THESE FENCINGS.

AS WELL AS McMULLEN'S choice

Steel Wire Netting for Trellis, Poultry Yards, Lawn Fencing, etc., are sold much LOWER this year, than ever before.

THEY ARE THE BEST. Ask your Hardware Merchant for them.

GO TO

THE NEWS

FOR

Your Job Printing. Good Work

AT

Reasonable Prices.

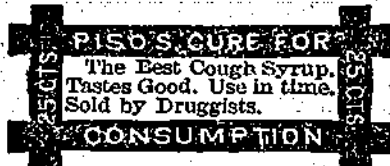
We Print

- Posters, Pamphle, Circulars, Letterheads, Dance Programmes, Visiting Card, Billheads, Envelopes, Menues, Mourning Card, Statements, Noteheads

GOOD PAPER

GOOD INK

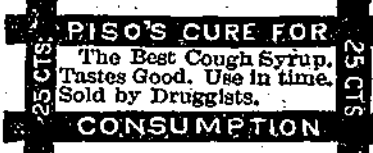
OUR WORK SPEAKS OUR WORTH



I presume we have used over one hundred bottles of PISO'S Cure for Consumption in my family, and I am continually advising others to get it. Undoubtedly it is the

Best Cough Medicine

I ever used.—W. C. MILTENBERGER, Clarion, Pa., Dec. 29, 1894.—I sell PISO'S Cure for Consumption, and never have any complaints.—E. SHOREY, Postmaster, Shorey, Kansas, Dec. 21st, 1894.



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J. A. Carthew

ARCHITECT and BUILDER, UNION, B. C.



THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR. + + +

WORLD-WIDE CIRCULATION. Twenty Pages; Weekly; Illustrated.

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MINING AND SCIENTIFIC PRESS, 220 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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FLASHES OF FUN.

The gay fool-killer now may shirk
At ease, as wintry slush he views.
His victims kindly do the work
By leaving off their overshoes.
—Washington Star.

She—So you are really engaged at last? Oh, I am so glad! He—You ought to be.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Moss—What do you think would be the greatest evil of another civil war?
Foss—The plays that would come after it.—Life.

"Those people next door are still in their honeymoon." "Do you think so?" "Yes, he goes shopping with her."—Chicago Record.

"Here is a joke about an electric shock," said the humorist. "Put it under the head of 'Current Fun,'" replied the editor.—Life.

Reporter—Will you be a member of the cabinet? Great Statesman—Um! This weather certainly is very remarkable.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Fair Poetess—Won't you please print my poem? Conciliatory Editor—I can't, really; but I should like to print your picture.—Somerville Journal.

"I've discovered why the Greeks were such a happy people." "Why was it?" "They didn't have their clothes made to fit."—Chicago Record.

"Brown Jones is the hardest man to take in shorthand that I ever struck." "Does he talk so fast as that?" "No—so confounded slow."—New York Sun.

Frizby—Is it not much more expensive cruising in a yacht than traveling on the cars? Vanwart—The reverse. There are no porters on yachts.—Judge.

The way my neighbor's daughter sings
Would make one rear his hair;
Yet I suppose she has the right
Because she rents the air.
—Judge.

"Were those cough-drops beneficial?" "They worked like a charm. They have such a horrible taste that the children have all stopped coughing."—Chicago Record.

"Do you know your neighbors, the Lippertons?" "No, we don't know them at all; they merely used to lend us their lawn mower last summer."—Chicago Record.

"I like to cook enough to last," remarked the young bride. "You do, you do," groaned the devoted hubby. "no matter how little you cook."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

"I thought, perhaps you would give me a lift, sir," he said as he entered the office. "You will find the elevator in the front of the building," replied the bookkeeper.—Judge.

May—I think Kate's refusal will have a good effect on Charlie. Maude—I hope so, but he's so frightfully slow. May—I know, but he told me it had cut him to the quick.—New York Press.

May Begay—And if you think the other party is bluffing, of course you bet higher? Jack Potts—Well, that is the usual course, but I've found that that is generally a good time to drop out.—Puck.

Fuddy—Yes. I know; but has Plodder really written anything of value? Duddy—Of value? Decidedly yes. He showed me one article alone on which he had spent at least \$5 in postage.—Boston Transcript.

"Whew! That fellow knows a great deal, doesn't he?" commented Potts, when Gassaway had departed. "Yes," replied Grimshaw. "He knows entirely too much for one man; he ought to be incorporated."—Judge.

"Oh," she moaned, "to think that I should have come to this!" But there was no help for it. Her companion, who had brought her there, had a friend in the oratorical contest, and he was near the last of the list.—Indianapolis Journal.

Landlady—Then you would like to be called at eight, sir? New Lodger (with retreating allowance)—Well, no; not exactly called, don't you know. But the girl might mention the time, then, quietly—very quietly, in case I should be asleep.—Fun.

Charitable Old Lady (to little beggar-girl)—There's some bread for you. It's a day or two old, but you can tell your mother to take three or four fresh eggs, a quart of milk, a cup of sugar, some good butter, and half a grated nutmeg, and she can make a very excellent pudding of it.—Dublin Times.

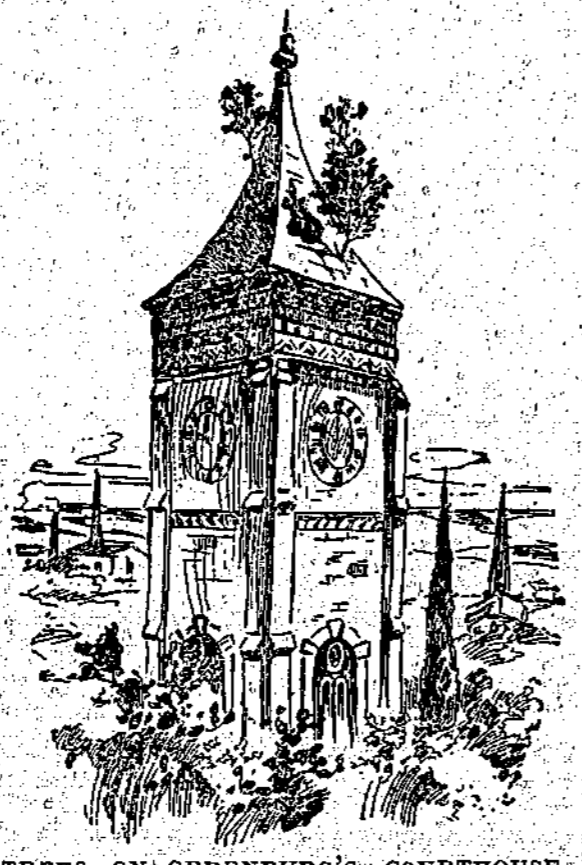
"Yes," said the retired army officer. "I can recall two occasions when I was terribly frightened." "Oh," exclaimed the romantic young lady, "do tell me about them. I suppose it happened when you were fighting the Indians." "No," he replied; "one time was when I was married, and the other time was when we had our baby christened."—Cleveland Leader.

It was an hour past midnight, and Mr. Binns was fumbling about in the hall and mumbling angrily to himself. "What's the matter?" called out Mrs. Binns from the floor above. "There's two hats here," he answered, "and I don't know which one to hang my hat on." "You've got two hats, haven't you?" rejoined Mrs. Binns; "hang them on both."—Dublin World

TREES ON A TOWER.

Trees Growing on a Courthouse Tower in the Hoosier State.

On the courthouse tower in Greensburg, Ind., there is a grove of trees growing from the apex of the tower, high above all other vegetation, and without apparent cause for existence. This is the only thing of the kind in the world, except in England, where there is a single yew tree growing from a parish church tower, which has to be constantly watched and nourished to prevent its expiring. The existence of the trees on the Greensburg tower is very puzzling, owing to the fact that there is none of their species within several miles and their place of habitation is entirely devoid of soil. The building was erected about thirty-five years ago. It stands



TREES ON GREENSBURG'S COURTHOUSE.

in the center of the public square, on a gradual elevation reaching about fifteen miles around. A grove of maple trees surrounds the famous temple of justice, making one of the most beautiful parks to be found in the section. Dame Nature has, ever since the first tree in this lofty grove, 167 feet above terra firma, first made its appearance, afforded ample nourishment to the roots of the trees. Creeping through the narrow interstices, between the heavy layers of hard rock, the sprouts flourish like the famous green bay tree of tradition. Even during the drouths of recent years, when all vegetation in the neighborhood was suffering and dying, the trees continued to thrive, notwithstanding the fact that their abode, devoid of moisture and so high in the air, was always hotter in the heated season than that of other vegetation, the large stones being occasionally so hot that the birds could not alight upon them. The seeds of these trees are like those of the willow and poplar, being small, with a long, silky down. It is supposed that the seeds were carried by birds from some distant place and dropped between the rocks, where they grew in the limited amount of soil and dust gathered there by the winds. The first tree appeared on the uppermost part of the tower about the year 1865, and soon manifested a speedy growth. About a year after, on a different part of the tower, a second one was observed to be growing, being followed by another one. The roots wedged between the stone, the growth continued until the largest attained a height of twenty-three feet, and as they moved the stones considerably the trees were condemned as a serious menace to the structure and the two largest were removed. Now, amid the moss and what little vegetable matter can cling to the elevated place, others have continued to sprout and grow until danger to the structure is again feared, and it is thought that the time will soon come when they will all have to be removed.

Under Fire While Fighting Fire.

Young Edward Robinson, seaman in her Majesty's service, was one of the naval brigade at the capture of Lucknow, and there a torrent of impetuous feeling, such as transports a man beyond all thought of personal safety, enabled him to win the Victoria Cross. The story of his bravery is told in "Sailor V. C.'s," an article in the Strand Magazine.

At sunrise the English opened fire once more, the enemy being on their flank as well as in front. Thousands of mutineers swarmed on the other side of the river. The fire was briskly returned, and our gallant fellows began to throw up batteries—of a sort. Some of these "defenses" had to be erected among dust heaps, the material being branches of trees, dry grass and straw—anything, in fact, that would make the dust and sand of the so-called earthworks which were on either side of the guns.

The weather was frightfully hot. Water was scarce and difficult to procure, as the native carriers, who had manfully stuck to the British, were rapidly being shot down. Soon the defensive works became as dry and inflammable as tarred rope. During the night the water-bearers kept pouring the precious fluid on the heaps, but it simply ran through, only to be licked up afterward by the fierce morning sun.

Presently shell after shell came fly-

ing over the batteries—for all the world as if the Sepoys knew their tinder-like composition. Suddenly the "earthworks" blazed up like a furnace, and then, of course, the guns had to be abandoned.

Not for long, however. In the rear of the batteries were some large tubs full of water, together with a number of water-skins. Seizing two or three of the skins, Seaman Robinson quickly filled them, and then dashed back to the guns. Leaping upon the fiercely burning heaps, he poured gallons of water on the flames, which he ultimately succeeded in extinguishing. Of course, while engaged in this heroic work, he was exposed to a deadly fire, though he was not hit at that moment.

In order to reach the most obstinate part of the blazing batteries, however, Robinson had to go right outside with his skins of water, and then the Sepoy riflemen redoubled their exertions.

Two engineers, who were at the same time trying to effect some repairs, were shot dead by the gallant seaman's side; and just as he himself was standing on the battery, emptying the last requisite bag of water, he received a bullet through his shoulder, breaking the collar-bone. The young hero saw his assailant take aim, and could no doubt have sought shelter, only he considered that his duty was not yet finished.

OLDEST HOOSIER.

Nat Straughn, of English, Ind., Is 105 Years Old.

One of the oldest men in the country is Nathaniel Straughn, who lives in English, Ind. Mr. Straughn is now nearly 105 years old, having reached the century mark on May 8, 1892.

"Uncle Nattie," as he is affectionately called by the residents of English, was born in Franklin County, Kentucky. He moved to Crawford County, Indiana, in 1816 and is still occupying, with his granddaughter's family, the house he entered at that time. The old gentleman boasts that he has never worn a piece of cloth that was not spun and worn by the hands of mother or wife; that he was never in a lawsuit, pro or con, and was never a witness in a suit at law, and that he did not find the need of eyeglasses until he was over 85. In his younger days Nathaniel Straughn was a hunter, and his old flintlock musket occupies to-day a place of honor

over the wide fireplace of his room, while below it hangs his modern shotgun. In his prime Mr. Straughn weighed 150 pounds, and now, at the advanced age of 105, weighs 100 pounds. The descendants of this venerable man are reckoned at about 600.



OLDEST MAN IN INDIANA.

A Wandering Lake.

The Swedish explorer of Central Asia, Sven Hedin, gives the latest information concerning the "wandering" of Lake Nor in the Gobi Desert, a phenomenon about which contradictory views have been entertained. He says that the Tarim River, entering the lake from the west, brings down, during the period of high water late in summer, a great quantity of silt, which has the effect of driving the lake, lying on the level floor of the desert, toward the southeast. But the summer-wind drifting the surface sand and darkening the heavens with dust, blows generally from the north-east, and it, too, tends to drive the lake before it. The combined effect of the urging by the wind and the river is to force the lake southward. Yet, Sven Hedin thinks, the migration of the lake is not constant in direction, but it shifts back and forth intermittently, according as the circumstances change.

Walter Scott's Close Call.

The world had a narrow escape or never having known a Sir Walter Scott. When a tiny babe he was left in charge of a maid, but the girl's heart was in Edinburgh, whether she wanted to go to rejoin her lover. She was, however, compelled to stay and look after the infant at Sandy Knowe. The girl regarded her charge as an obstacle to be removed, and afterward confessed that she carried young Scott up to the Craigs (under a strong temptation of the devil, as she expressed it), fully intending to cut his throat with her scissors and bury him under the moss.

ROBBERS IN CLOVER.

United States Mail Affairs Great Opportunity for Their Talent.

One-fourth of the money transmitted about the United States is sent through the mails. What richer harvest could the train robber want than this? It is so easy to rob a mail car when it seldom carries more than two or three men, and these are absolutely without any means of defense. Their work of assorting and throwing the mail is so arduous that they have no time to think of robbers, and are never prepared for a visit from them.

The consequence is that every effort to rob a mail car is successful, and in many cases the railway postal clerk is the sufferer for his vain and foolish endeavor to protect himself and the property in his charge. Then train robberies have become more frequent of late years, and the reason therefor is that the desperadoes, who, by the way, have increased in number, have ascertained how much money is actually sent through the mails and how little trouble it is to confiscate the contents of a mail car. In only one or two cases have robbers been felled in their efforts to rob the mail car, for they seldom find a postal clerk prepared for them, and in nine cases out of ten not a clerk in the car has a revolver on his person. It is as easy to surprise a postal clerk in his car as the ordinary citizen in the dead of night at his home. As it is to-day, no one knows when the mail train leaves at night where the mail will wind up, or what will become of the men who have it in charge.

Of late years the amount of money sent by mail has increased to a remarkable extent. The desperate men around the country have kept track of the trend of events, and they are all aware how very easy it is to stop a train and confiscate the sacks of mail. All they have to do is to stop the train, take out the bags and rip them open when the train has passed on, and if any resistance is offered it invariably follows the clerks are the ones to fall.

Not a single train that traverses the country to-day is without large sums of bank notes forwarded through the mails. Sometimes these sums go away up into the thousands, and yet there is not so much as a good stout lock to guard the treasure from the depredations of the desperado, who, armed with a gun and a mask, finds no difficulty in getting what he wants. In the mail cars there is not even a safe in which these valuable packages may be placed. The car is fitted with only pouches or cupboards, and the mail lies there open and unprotected. The New York and Chicago postoffices forward every day in the year from \$1 to \$500,000 through the mails. Money goes through the mails on every train leaving those cities, and, in fact, every other city in the country, going in all directions.

The government, in forwarding this money of the people, does not seem to care what becomes of it or what becomes of the lives of the men who are employed to take care of it. On the other hand, it takes risks for banks and insurance companies by burdening the mails with large sums of bank bills at so much per pound. The fact that the government is thorough in hunting down criminals and relentless when it comes to disposing of or punishing them will not deter the desperate men, of whom there are so many in the country to-day, from going right on with this style of robbery. The fear of punishment has not deterred men from train robbery in the past, although on many occasions they have been hunted down and killed off swiftly and mercilessly.

Express officials are equally persistent in following these robbers to the bitter end, and it is no less dangerous to rob an express car than the railway mail car, as the robbers in robbing an express car take chances of being shot to death by the express messengers, and the further chance of not getting anything for their pains, inasmuch as the express cars carry burglar-proof safes, and the robbers find them difficult articles to handle successfully. Now that it has become generally known what great sums of money are being forwarded through the mails, the way of the robber is made clear and easy. In fact, he has not had such a soft snap since the beginning of robbery, and any mail car in the country can be robbed with little or no risk to the robber. The postal clerks are in no wise protected, and they are not paid for caring for the mail. They are not paid for standing guard over the property and running the chance of losing their lives, and when it comes right down to the pinch, when a mail clerk is given the alternative of giving up what he has or never seeing his wife and children again, it is safe to assume that the strained matter of "duty" becomes odious, and the robber gets what he wants.

Let the mail clerk sacrifice his life in the vain endeavor to save the government property. What does he get for it? Six feet of earth and a nameless tombstone. What do his wife and children get for his life? Nothing, unless the man has an insurance policy, and that never compensates for the loss of husband and father. The government has never been known in such cases to provide for the family, and so the clerk throws his life away for nothing, and his family does not get a red cent for his risk.—St. Paul Dispatch.

JOHN W. MACKAY.

The "Bonanza King" as a Financier on Wall Street.

John W. Mackay, known far and wide as a "bonanza king," has suddenly flashed on Wall Street as one of the ablest financiers afloat on the business sea. His clever management of the Commercial Cable and Postal Telegraph concerns has carried those two

REFLECTIONS

securities upward until now they are prime property in the markets. When the cable stock was first listed in New York in 1889 American investors shrank from it. It was taken to Montreal and so thrived there that that city is now the leading market for this security, as well as for the Postal stock. Mr. Mackay worked quietly at his cable property until now its common stock sells for 163 1/2, while Postal, on a 4 per cent. basis, is snapped up at 97 and 98. Mr. Mackay has made a success out of these two companies by managing them with concern to the interests of the shareholders. His policy was one of conservation, not to say contraction, of capital, instead of inflation—the commoner policy. The two companies at the close of 1895 had a joint capital of \$25,000,000 and assets of \$33,475,000, with a surplus of \$8,475,000 of earnings outside the amount paid for dividends. The recent consolidation of the two companies has done much to further the desirability of these stocks abroad. The British investor understands submarine stock as well as he does railway stocks and invests as confidently in them. The results have been very comforting to the two companies. Eastern cables sell in London at 175 on a 3 1/2 per cent. basis and 4 per cent. debentures at 130. It is always worthy of note when new ability "crops out," to use a mining phrase, in one already able, and the bonanza king must now take his place as a success among the big financiers of the world. A career from a mine laborer to an expert manager is not often observed in the history of industry.



JOHN W. MACKAY.

REFLECTIONS

OF A BACHELOR

The more there is to a woman the easier she is to understand.

A girl may be as pretty as a picture and yet be hung in a bad light.

Love isn't what it's cracked up to be, but loving is 'way beyond it.

Most women don't know enough to be egotists.

Married men reflect just as much as bachelors do, only they don't dare do it out loud.

When a girl begins to study elocution, she is never happy till she learns to recite a dialect poem.

A woman's idea of an indulgent husband is one who never asks her what becomes of the change.

Where a man would say "I could have kicked myself," I wonder what a woman would say.

It's a good sign when you hear a girl argue that a woman can be just as happy in a state of celibacy.

When a woman wakes up cross and out of sorts, she has generally heard her husband talking in his sleep and couldn't make any sense out of it.

After two women have discovered that they both tried to raise plants in the house but the gas killed them, they always kiss each other when they meet.

Queen Victoria Writes Many Letters

Queen Victoria is one of the busiest of women when it comes to attending to her mail. She writes many letters herself, using white paper with a narrow edge of black, and always writing with black ink. She invariably sends personal letters to the members of the royal family on all birthdays and other anniversary occasions, and letters of condolence and congratulation to relatives



A size in collars is 1 inch.

"How can Schilling's Best tea cost so little and be so good?"

Easy. It is roasted every day in San Francisco—like fresh coffee and peanuts.

Other tea is roasted once a year, in Japan, etc.—like stale coffee and stale peanuts.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco 414

No Gentleman.

"Sir!" exclaimed the near-sighted man, as the individual in the baggy garments jabbed him in the eye with an umbrella, "you're no gentleman."

Yet the other did not get angry. It was only Miss Newgirl out in her rainy-day costume.—Cincinnati Tribune.

HORSE POWER.

The horse has wonderful muscular power, but will suffer a great deal at times with nervous attacks if not properly groomed and stabled. This illustrates that a great deal of neuralgia is caused by imprudences and results from shock from cold to the nervous organism in parts most exposed to the cold.

It takes each year, 200,000 acres of forest to supply cross-ties for the railroads of the United States.

THE SPARTAN VIRTUE, FORTITUDE.

Is severely taxed by dyspepsia. But "good digestion will wait on appetite, and health on both," when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is resorted to by the victim of indigestion.

An English paper says "Queen Victoria now rules 467,000,000 people."

HOME PRODUCTS AND PURE FOOD.

All Eastern Syrup, so-called, usually very light colored and of heavy body, is made from glucose. "Tea Garden Drops" is made from Sugar Cane and is strictly pure.

My doctor said I would die, but Pisco's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kainer, Cherry Valley, Ill., Nov. 23, '95.

The Japanese Good Morning. A fall to the knees, A turn to the toes, A spread of the hands And a dip of the nose—

It takes all these just to say good day in Chrysanthemumland so far away.—Boston Herald.



Syrup of Figs

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

CLOSING OUT SALE OF TROTTER STOCK, MARCH 15, 1897.

Stallions, brood mares, colts, trotters and roadsters, of the finest breed and quality in America, consisting of Altamonts, McKinnies, Wilkes, Dictators, Nutwoods, etc., all of which are standard-bred and suitable for race, road or breeding purposes.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, absorbs tumors. A positive cure. Circular sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BO-SAN-KO, Phila., Pa.

LASSOED A MOUNTAIN LION.

The Daring Exploit of Two Intrepid Californians.

Two men living in Green Valley, in the mountains east of San Diego, had a lively experience with a mountain lion recently. They were on their way to the Griffin ranch on horseback, and Mrs. Hobbs, mother of one of them, was with them. Young Hobbs was riding ahead, with Griffin behind him, when a sudden turn in the creek bed through which they were passing took Hobbs out of sight for a second.

The horse in plunging dislodged the screaming brute, which darted back under the shadow of a cactus thicket. Hobbs reached for his gun to prepare for another attack. Griffin had his hands full in looking after Mrs. Hobbs, whose horse had become unmanageable.

Placing her at a safe distance in the rear, he returned and hastily put up a scheme with Hobbs to take the big brute alive. Hobbs was to draw it from the thicket, while Griffin, with a lariat ready, was to rope it. Griffin retreated a few steps, making his lariat ready, while Hobbs, with a warwhoop, dashed toward the clump. The lion, crouching in the shadow, screamed with rage and jumped out toward him, frothing at the mouth and spitting. The horse trembled with fear.

At that moment Griffin spurred forward, threw the lariat with steady aim, and in another second had the lion struggling in the dust with a tight rope around its body. It clawed and screamed, making a frightful uproar, but Griffin, sinking the spurs in deep, dashed down the road, dragging his feline captive over rocks and cactus. Hobbs ran back, got his mother, and returned, bringing up the rear. Griffin kept up a lively dog trot in order to keep the line taut, while the lion wasted its energy clawing at the rope, occasionally making a sally toward the horse in front of him. Hobbs, by attacking it from the rear,

be made to travel either forward or backward or sideways, as desired.

Two turrets, fitted inside with ladders leading to air-tight doors, support a platform, from which are long rope ladders leading to the water. In this fashion the boat can withstand the heaviest seas. The method of propulsion is somewhat expensive in its waste of steam power, but that is a secondary matter, when the main consideration is the prompt rescue of shipwrecked sailors without risking the lives of the rescuers. The odd-looking craft is now on view in one of the Atlantic cities.

WAIF FROM WOUNDED KNEE.

Little Lost Bird Was Found on the Famous Sioux Battlefield.

The battle of Wounded Knee Creek which took place six years ago between the Sioux Indians and the grizzled veterans who had fought under the gallant Custer, is still fresh in the minds of our readers.

The Sioux uprising, as it will be recalled, had its inception in the Ghost dance. Orders had been issued for the disbanding of Big Foot's band. The order aroused hostility among the



THE WOUNDED KNEE WAIF.

Sioux, and without hesitation the "medicine" man threw a handful of earth into the air. This was a signal for the Indians to fire. The United States troops, Custer's old regiment, under command of Col. Forsythe, charged back, and after the battle was over "nothing that wore a blanket was alive." The slaughter of the Indians was terrific. The next day a terrible blizzard set in, and for four days the dead were left alone in the ravine where the battle had waged.



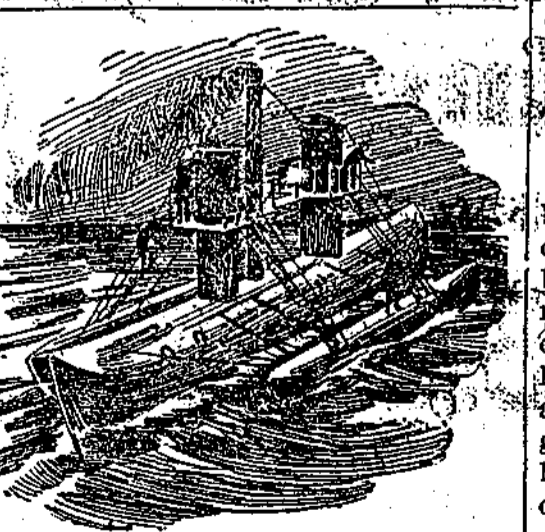
HE LASSOED THE LION AND CAPTURED IT ALIVE.

distracted its attention, so that before long the ranch horse was reached. There another lariat was secured, and the lion was conquered and placed in a cage. It was a fearful spectacle, covered with dust and blood and uttering fierce growls as it turned its great yellow eyes upon its captors. It was very lean, and hunger had evidently impelled its luckless onslaught.

LIFEBOAT OF NEW DESIGN.

Cylindrical Life-Saving Boat Which May Be Propelled Sidewise.

The old-fashioned lifeboat, which too often tips and drowns gallant fellows bent on saving the lives of others, may soon have to give way to a curious-looking craft which has been built. The new life boat consists of three iron cylinders strongly knitted together. The largest one in the center is divided into five air-tight compartments, and holds the boiler and machinery. The two



LIFE-SAVING BOAT.

smaller ones on either side are intended to give it stability. There is neither paddle-wheel nor screw; not even a rudder, all of which things are apt to be injured in bad weather. Instead there is a large central pump, which forces jets of water through certain orifices. In this way, by closing one set of openings and uncovering another, the boat can

On the fourth day a babe was found on the battlefield. A bullet had killed the squaw, but as she fell she had gathered her blanket closely about the child. This, with the heavy covering of snow, had kept the baby warm. It was almost perished from hunger, but soon revived when placed in the care of some Indian women. As the women crouched over it, and slowly nursed it back to life they constantly wailed, "Zintka Lanuni," meaning "poor lost bird." Col. Solby, who was in command of the United States troops, and wife, were touched by the incident, and as the parents of the babe, both full-blooded Sioux, had perished in the battle, negotiations were made for the purchase of the little one. This was accomplished, and for six years little Zintka has been cared for with devotion by her foster parents.

"Little Lost Bird has grown to be a very bright child and will receive a thorough education under the direction of the foster mother, who is a well-known woman suffragist. Her home is in Philadelphia."

Pins.

Pins, previous to 1824, were all made by hand and were, consequently, very costly. Pin-making machines have been brought to a state of perfection. They now receive the wire from the spools, cut it into proper lengths, make the head and point, polish the pins, and, by a most singular piece of machinery, gather up, at one motion, a proper number to compose the row, fold the strips of paper and pass the pins through.

A slight movement of the roller bearing the paper pushes it forward a little further, it is again caught up by the clamps and another row of pins pressed into position. It is claimed, for some of these pin-making machines, that they can manufacture 500 pins a minute.

A 1c bronze piece is three-quarters of an inch in diameter.

SUFFER NO MORE NOW.

Paine's Celery Compound is Working Miracles in Curing Disease.



Paine's celery compound is working miracles in the cure of disease!

So says a recent article by the foremost medical essayist in Boston.

"Nothing shows more conclusively," he adds, "the astonishing capability of Paine's celery compound than the thoughtful, open-minded class of people who use it and recommend it, both in public and among their closest and dearest friends and relatives. Among us (physicians) there is no longer any hesitancy in recommending this greatest remedy without stint of praise."

About the same time the above article was published there appeared in the Boston Journal the following letter from David K. Chasser of 452 Windsor st., Cambridgeport, a suburb of Boston:

"I take great pleasure in testifying to the extraordinary merits of Paine's celery compound. For some time past I have been under the treatment of two well-known local doctors, but their combined efforts proved of no avail. I have been for years a harsh skeptic in regard to advertised medicines, but having suffered excruciating pains in

the head, which the doctors informed me were due to neuralgic symptoms, I determined to try Paine's celery compound, on the advice of a friend.

"To my surprise I found an entire change going on after taking a little over three bottles and I began to feel like a new man. I have for the past ten or twelve years suffered from pains in the back and other symptoms of derangement of the kidneys and bladder, and have spent many sleepless nights in consequence, but now I sleep sound, thanks to the common sense which induced me to try Paine's celery compound. I will ever praise the marvelous potency of this valuable medicine, and at any time will be glad to give personal testimony at my address, should any sufferer care to call, as I consider it selfish to keep such a blessing hoarded up, and think the proprietors of Paine's celery compound deserving of more thanks than I can convey in words, for making me a new man."

A word to other sufferers: Go to your druggist for a bottle of Paine's celery compound, and allow him to sell you nothing else!

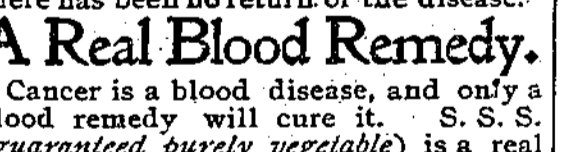
Cancer Of the Face.

Mrs. Laura E. Mims, of Smithville, Ga., says: "A small pimple of a strawberry color appeared on my cheek; it soon began to grow rapidly, notwithstanding all efforts to check it. My eye became terribly inflamed, and was so swollen that for quite a while I could not see. The doctors said I had Cancer of the most malignant type, and after exhausting their efforts without doing me any good, they gave up the case as hopeless. When informed that my father had died from the same disease, they said I must die, as hereditary Cancer was incurable."

"At this crisis, I was advised to try S.S.S., and in a short while the Cancer began to discharge and continued to do so for three months, then it began to heal. I continued the medicine a while longer until the Cancer disappeared entirely. This was several years ago and there has been no return of the disease."

A Real Blood Remedy.

Cancer is a blood disease, and only a blood remedy will cure it. S. S. S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real blood remedy, and never fails to permanently cure Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism or any other disease of the blood. Send for our books on Cancer and Blood Diseases, mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co. Atlanta, Ga.



EVERY HEN Hatched in Potaluma Incubator has started right, and is better prepared to give profit.

Only One for a Doze. Sold by Druggists at 25c. a box Samples mailed free. Address Dr. Bosanko Med. Co., Phila., Pa.



FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use.

OPIUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS

Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Painful.



When you plant seeds, plant FERRY'S

Always the best. For sale everywhere. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Sent Free!

To any person interested in humane matters, or who loves animals, we will send free, upon application, a copy of the "ALLIANCE," the organ of this Society. In addition to its intensely interesting reading, it contains a list of the valuable and unusual premiums given by the paper.

THE NATIONAL HUMANE ALLIANCE, 410-411 United Charities Building, New York.



WHEAT.

Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. We buy and sell wheat there on margins. Fortunes have been made on a small beginning by trading in futures. Write for full particulars. List of references given. Several years' experience on the Chicago Board of Trade, and a thorough knowledge of the business. Downing, Hopkins & Co., Chicago Board of Trade Brokers. Offices in Portland, Oregon, Spokane and Seattle, Wash.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY ORIGIN AND WASHINGTON MERCHANTS and Dealers generally.

RUPTURE and PILES cured; no pay until cured; send for book. DR. MANSFIELD & PORTERFIELD, 838 Market St., San Francisco.

RODS

For tracing and locating Gold or Silver ore, lost or hidden treasures. M. D. FOWLER, Box 337 Southampton, Conn.

PISONS CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Personal.

The Inspector of mines arrived Wednesday.

Mrs. Margaret Shaw returned on Wednesday.

It is understood the school here will close this week for the term.

Mrs. F. D. Little returned from a visit to Victoria, on the Glory of the Seas.

Mrs. James Dansmair, Miss Dansmair and Miss Harvey have returned from Banff.

Mr. Freer of the settlement has been sent to the hospital on the recommendation of his physician.

W. Howland, Provincial Agent for B. C. of the Dominion Building and Loan Co., was in town last week.

The road to No. 5 shaft has been graveled also the road leading from Mr. Little's east nearly as far as the hospital.

Mr. Hauck and family have moved into one of Grant and Mounce's houses, next to Mr. Kenny's on Second street.

Mr. Calaan was badly bruised, but not dangerously injured last week in No. 4 slope by the falling of a rock.

The Knights of Pythias are to have a big excursion from Union and Comox to Victoria on June 21, to return on Wednesday following.

KELLEY the photographer has returned, and is ready to wait on his many customers as usual. Come in everybody.

Mr. Ash of London, Ont., is expected in a few days. He is an expert watchmaker and jeweler, and will have charge of Mr. T. D. McLean's jewelry establishment.

"Society Row" was visited by a gang of miscreants last week in the night time. A sign that swung loose to the wind was removed, and some tar spread over the surface of things. Wasn't a bit nice.

Wm. Dick, who was manager for awhile of Stevenson and Co's, dry goods store here left on Friday for Vancouver. The store is now in charge of Mr. Doyle, who will close out the goods between now and the 25th inst.

The San Francisco Daily Examiner of June 3d, contains the name of R. B. Anderson of Union, as the recipient of a Stearns' gentleman's bicycle. These bicycles are the equal of the Columbian, and of the value of \$100. This is one of the presents to subscribers.

Coroner Abrams, Officer Scharsochmidt and Dr. Westwood reached home from Big Qualicum Thursday night. They had a pretty rough experience owing to high winds, and more than once their canoe came near being swamped. In going down they were compelled to put in at Denman Island wharf, and remained in the shed there until morning. Four times on the trip they landed, and were pretty well fagged out when they got home.

Stevenson & Co., will leave town on June 25th. Call and get bargains in dry goods, clothing, and men's furnishings.

LOCALS

A mining claim—1500 feet, contains 51 and 2-5 acres.

Mr. Portray was bruised in No. 4 slope, Friday—no bones broken.

Seed Potatoes and Oats at the Union Store.

The small fruit, and other fruit in the valley promises well this season.

Mrs. Ployart and children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Halliday of Comox.

Mr. N. Lambert, whose house and barn were destroyed last week informs us he had no insurance.

Grand Deputy, F. B. Young of Nanaimo, visited the Masonic Lodges in Union and Courtenay last week.

Strawberries appeared in the market here for the first time this year on Wednesday of last week. They were from Salt Spring Island.

There will be a special Thanksgiving service, on Sunday the 20th inst., to commemorate the Queen's Jubilee, at the usual time, 7 p. m., at Trinity Church.

The scene at the landing when the train arrived last Wednesday, was a lively one, the number of young people present being unusually large.

In the Henry Thames case, the jury returned a verdict of suicide from a gun shot wound. The deceased left a note with his daughter saying he would kill himself as he did not care to live.

The public school, [Union] examinations will take place on Friday afternoon, of this week, commencing at one o'clock. The public are cordially invited to attend, as an encouragement to the children.

Persons having photos at Stevenson & Co's store, Union, are requested to kindly call and get the same.

COMOX ITEMS.

H. M. S. Pheasant left last Thursday morning for Esquimalt.

Mrs. (Rev.) Panter with children have gone to Victoria to join her husband.

Mrs. Greenshields arrived by the last steamer and is visiting her mother, Mrs. G. G. McDonald.

Mr. A. Radford has gone out to his ranch to live.

Mrs. Jones calls on Mrs. Wallis.

"Good morning Mrs. Wallis!" "Did you see that car load of new goods that Cheap John just got in?" "they are terrible cheap, they must have found those goods."

Mrs. Wallis.—"They say that goods are much cheaper there now than than they used to be."

Mrs. Jones.—"I should think they were." "Well I'll go up and see about those prices." "I am sure it will pay you to do so; good morning."

NOTICE.

The petition for incorporation of Cumberland, it is expected, will be forwarded to the Lieutenant Governor next Friday. Although it is only necessary that it should be signed by those who own one-half of the assessed real estate within the limits of the proposed town, yet it is desired that every one should have an opportunity to sign, who favors the movement. In the canvass some have doubtless been omitted. Any who have not signed are invited to call at THE NEWS OFFICE and affix their names to the instrument WITHIN THE NEXT TWO DAYS.

Slater Bros' noted shoes for gents at Leiser's.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway Company.

NOTICE.

TO PROSPECTORS, Miners, and Holders of Mineral Claims on unoccupied land within the Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway Company's Land Grant—FOR ONE YEAR ONLY from the date of this notice, the Railway Company will sell their rights to all Minerals, (excepting Coal and Iron) and the Surface rights of Mineral Claims, at the price of \$5.00 per acre. Such sales will be subject to all other reservations contained in conveyances from the Company prior to this date. One-half of the purchase money to be paid ten days after recording the Claim with the government, and a duplicate of the record to be filed in the Company's Land Office, Victoria, on payment of the first instalment. The balance of the purchase money to be paid in two equal instalments, at the expiration of six and twelve months, without interest. Present holders of Mineral Claims who have not previously made other arrangements with the Company for acquiring Surface and Mineral rights, are hereby notified to at once make the first payment on their Claims, as otherwise they will be deemed and treated as trespassers.

LEONARD H. SOLLY,
LAND COMMISSIONER,
Victoria, B.C., June 1, 1897. 2390

Persons having photos at Stevenson & Co, store, Union, are requested to kindly call and get the same.

NOTES OF EVENTS

Peace negotiations between Turkey and Greece are not yet concluded.

The building of the Crow's Nest Pass railway is now assured. It will be built by the C.P.R., which corporation makes important reduction in freight, and allows cars of other roads to run over its track in the Pass.

The rates for first class passage by steamer from Victoria to Frisco are now \$10.00.

The franchise and plebiscite bills will not be passed this session.

For Vegetable and Flower Seeds, go to the UNION STORE.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 28,

To take effect at 8 a.m. on Monday Mar. 29th 1897. Trains run on Pacific Standard time.

GOING NORTH—READ DOWN.

	Daily	Sat. & Sunday
Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington	8.00	4.00
Ar. Nanaimo	11.45	7.25
Ar. Wellington	12.15	7.45

GOING SOUTH—READ UP.

	Daily	Sat. & Sunday
Ar. Victoria	12.30	8.00
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	8.45	4.35
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.15	4.15

For rates and information apply at Company's office.

A. DUNSMUIR, President.
JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt.
E. K. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agt.

NOTICE.

Cumberland and Union Water-works Company, Ltd.

The above company will place the line of service from the mains to the line of the street at each house when the trenches are open, but after completion of the water system the charge will be \$7.50 for tapping the main.

F. B. SMITH, Sec'y.

M. J. HENRY, NURSERYMAN

AND FLORIST

POST OFFICE ADDRESS

604 WESTMINSTER ROAD, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Send for new 60 page Catalogue before placing your orders for Spring Planting, if you are interested in saving money for yourself and getting good stock of first hands.

Most complete stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Etc., in the Province.

Thousands of small Fruit Plants and Vines of leading varieties, suitable for this Climate.

Fertilizers, Agricultural Implements Spray Pumps, Etc., best to be had.

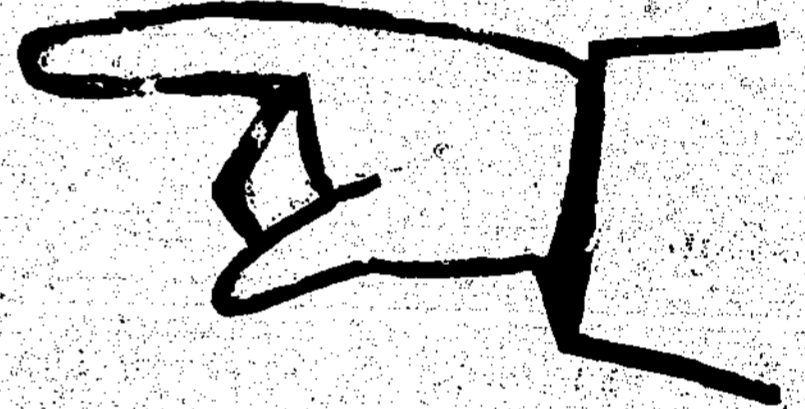
No Agents. List tells you all about it Eastern Prices or Less.

GREENHOUSE, NURSERY AND APIARY 604 WESTMINSTER ROAD

Visiting cards printed at the NEWS OFFICE in neat script.

We want you

To read this advertisement. It will be to your interest to do so, for it will save you money. You must buy groceries and dry goods. Where do you get them? If not from us you are making a mistake. Some dealers may be as cheap, others may keep as fine goods, but no house in town can duplicate our prices and quality combined. This may sound like boasting, but it is not. It is a demonstrable fact, and besides this we have everything you want. Look over our advertisement and call at the store.



Gloves—Ladies' and children's in all qualities and shades from 15 cents a pair.

Hose—In cashmere, lisle, cotton and silk in any color and size from 10 cents a pair.

Parasols—We have a good stock in black, white and colored.

Blouses—We have the latest in all colors, and sizes and prices to suit everyone.

Boots & Shoes—Mens' ladies' and children's in tan or black and styles for everyone.

MENS' WEAR:

A large stock of the newest styles the Market can SUPPLY

Neglige shirts, white and colored shirts, collars, cuffs, ties, straw & felt hats and clothing.

And everything necessary to make your out-fit complete.

SIMON LEISER.