Provincial Library
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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

SEVENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. SATURDAY, JUNE 10th 1899

ANOTHER
..WINDFALL!

In order to reduce our stock of Gent's Furnishings quickly,

We Place on Sale

Gent's $1.00 Colored Shirts at 50 cts.

A Splendid Line of 50 cent bow ties at 30 cents.

Another Lot at 10 Cents.

If Cut Prices will clear these out, we are going to do it.

First Come Gets First Choice

Stevenson & Co.

A Carload
of those Excellent
.. HEINTZMAN PIANOS
Includin one of their Magnificent
..Baby Grands..
ARE ON EXHIBITION AND FOR SALE AT
M. W. Waitt & Co.'s
60 Government St., Victoria.

Don't fail to get our Terms and Prices before selecting a piano.

To the
BIG STORE
FOR
Hardware,
Crockery,
China,
cutlery,
Glass,
ICE CREAM FREEZERS.
Simon Leiser

Off the Wires

FROM OTTAWA

Otttawa, June 8.—In House to-day, Mullorick, Postmaster-General, got some hard knocks from Taylor and Wallace for not having notified the public that parcels and popers for Dawson could not be taken in the mails.

SEVERAL MEET DEATH.

Seattle, Wash., June 8.—List of prospectors who perished in the Yukon over the Edmonton trail is growing, and if reports just brought down are true, it is believed it will be very large when the full story is told. Fifty are reported drowned in Great Slave Lake, twenty perished in rapids of Mud River, ten frozen to death and twenty five died of scurvey. Bodies of a score who died of exposure were found. Relief has been sent. Rechtor, of New York, who committed suicide, is said to have stuck a sign upon a tree which read, "Hell can't be worse than this trail. I'll chance it."

TIME EXTENDED.

Victoria, June 8.—Gazette to-day announces thrt the time during which claims in Atlin district are laid over, is further extended to August 1.

BOUND FOR HONOLULU.

Nanaimo, June 8.—H. M. S. Egeria sailed this morning for Honolulu. It's supposed she has gone in connection with the Pacific cable.

DREYFUS TO GO TO PARIS.

Cayenne, French Guinea, June 8. The dispatch boat, Gosland, will leave this afternoon for Devil's Island, in order to take Dreyfus on board the cruiser Sfax, which will sail with him on board for Paris. The Captain is in excellent health and spirits over his release from the island, and hopes to be acquitted at the forthcoming court martial.

NEW TELEGRAPH LINE.

Alberni, June 8.—The new telegraph line to Cape Beale will be completed July 19th. The work is being pushed forward with exceptional energy. This line will be of great value to ship-wrecked mariners for reporting Oriental liners.

CHARGED WITH STEALING.

Nanaimo, June 8.—John Vipond charged with stealing from the store of W. H. Morton, was tried this morning and sent up to the next cour of competent jurisdiction for trial.

SOCIETY MOVEMENT.

Victoria, June 8.—A movement is on foot among the secret societies of the city looking to the establishment of a society day here, similar to those which are observed in many parts of Great Britain and U. S. Permanent federations of societies in Great Britain which deal with matters of common interest to the organizations interested.

PRIZE FIGHT.

New York, June 8.—Great interest is being taken in the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries fight which takes place to-morrow night. Both men are confident and in excellent shape. Over $45,000 worth of seats have been sold. Some bringing as high as $350 each. There will be no interference on the part of the police.

Coney Island 9, Jeffries won the fight in the 11th round.

FROM OTTAWA.

Ottawa, June 8.—Mr. McInnes enquired as to Government's reasons for disallowing the Anti-Japanese Legislation of B. C. He was promptly and severely snubbed by Laurier who told him that the Government had come to the conclusion that this legislation should be disallowed and had so recommended to His Excellency. Having thus vindicated the dignity of the Government, Laurier softened a little and informed his followers that correspondence relative to the matter would be brought down at an early day.

A SAD AFFAIR.

Vancouver, June 8.—Another chapter is chronicled in the shattered life of Peter Deville, the famous French Pete, the Klondike king and discoverer of the Treadwell mines. Deville is 60 years old and a longing came over him recently to visit Paris. On arriving there he met and fell in love with the daughter of a friend of by-gone days. The girl was but twenty, very beautiful. Deville asked her to share his millions and become his bride. The marriage took place six weeks ago. They arrived in Vancouver on Sunday, where Deville's beautiful young bride was taken suddenly ill and died. Deville is distracted. He says he would give up all his wealth and become a beggar if it would bring back his wife.

Sixteen men of the steamer Garonne went out on strike yesterday, they demanded $40 a month and 40 cents per hour overtime.

SEARCH FOR STR. PELICAN.

Port Townsend, June 8.—The Revenue cutter Grant has been dispatched and given instructions to make a diligent search for the crew of the steamer Pelican, which is supposed to have foundered on the Alaskan coast.

IMMIGRANTS.

In the Senate on April 29 there was a discussion of this subject, led by Senator Perley, a former resident of the Maritime Provinces, but now of the Northwest. Speaking of the new immigrants the honorable gentleman said:—

"Many of them are an undesirable class of people. The Galicians cost the country a considerable sum to get them here and to keep them after they came. They have a very degraded idea of humanity and Christianity. They are a class of people who believe that a man may kill his wife if she does not happen to suit him, and two of these men are now under sentence of death for murder in Manitoba. ....That is a very undesirable class to bring into the Northwest, while we are allowing the young men of our country to go to the United States. I understand that the Doukhobors are not a very desirable class either. I had a conversation on my way down here with His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface, and....he said that these were a very undesirable class—people that he did not think it advisable to bring into this country ....I therefore think, under the circumstances, that the Government ought to take steps to divert the exodus from the Maritime Provinces, which is now flowing to the United States, to our own Northwest, which is one of the finest countries for young men, particularly young Canadians, to settle in. The Government should take some steps to advertise the Northwest more largely in the Maritime Provinces. I know that it is not the policy of the Government to encourage people to leave one part of Canada to settle in another, but they would be justified in taking such means as might be necessary to influence young men by giving them cheaper railroad rates, or even free transportation, or making some advances to them, to enable them to go to the Northwest Territories instead of to the United States. They would be doing a good work, and would make more money for the country apart from keeping a valuable population in our country."

U. S. REVENUE FLEET

Two of the white fleet of U. S. Revenue cutters are now coaling at Union Bay. They are the Grant and Corwin. The number of revenue cutters that Uncle Sam will send north this year will be seven The "Rush" towing the "Nunevick" a sternwheeler, is expected to arrive at the Bay almost any moment. The remainder of the compliment of vessels is expected within a few days at Union Wharf, where they will coal. The "Nunevick" will remain in commission for two years, plying in the Yukon River betNeen St. Michaels and Dawson City. St. Michaels will be headquarters of the "Corwin" until November, when she will return south. The "Thetis" is to cross Behring Sea and secure reindeer for the U. S. Government. The other vessels will cruise in the northern seas with the principal object of preventing pelagic sealing within prohibited waters. The present fleet is the largest ever sent north. In addition to the U. S. vessels, two at least, of H. M. ships will db service in or near Behring Sea.

Potted chicken and tongue, ten cents a tin, at Moore's.

I Have
Received
BY DIRECT IMPORTATION, A CHOICE SELECTION OF
English and
Scotch Suitings.
Call and Examine.
P. Dunne

HOPE.

Hope comes to all, and with her cheery smile
Bids us look upward to the faroff hills
Where the light lingers yet, and for awhile
Lay down the burden of our mortal ills.

Hope wipes the sweat from the tired laborer's brow,
Bringing to mind the happy rest of home.
Hope cheers the farmer following the plow
With the fair vision of increase to come.

To fainting travelers in the desert vast
Hope shows the gushing fountain and the palm.
To the worn sailor on the swaying mast,
The green fields and the harbor's smiling calm.

With the late student hope her vigil keeps
Still whispering of honors to be won.
Hope fires the soldier's heart amid red heaps
With pledge of victory ere the day be done.

Hope is our inspiration and our guide.
Solace in trouble and support in strife.
'Tis the soul's anchor in time's rolling tide.
Nurse to the sick and to the dying life.
—New York Ledger.

A SCULPTOR CHOSEN.

She had often noticed him before. He always sat in the same spot, with bowed head and a crayon in his hand. Beside him were the pictures he had drawn, no mere daubs, crude in color and sketchy in treatment, but real artistic gems. Strange that a man of genius should be reduced to this.

She was young, beautiful and wealthy. What could she have in common with a street artist, however great his talent? She did not like poverty, sorrow or affliction in any shape or form. If it came prominently before her, she stepped aside with a shudder. It undoubtedly had the power to ruffle momentarily the surface of her lotus eating existence.

Today she had a better opportunity of examining his work than she had ever had before. She had been passing an idle hour in the park at a time not consecrated to fashion, and as she sauntered through the gate on her homeward way her eyes rested upon some of the artist's recently completed sketches and lingered there.

Five minutes—ten minutes passed—and still she remained chained to the spot, her gaze fascinated by the scene before her. It represented an old-fashioned churchyard, with a little ivy clad church nestling among the trees. But it was not upon the sacred edifice that her eyes were riveted, but on a grave which, from its beauty of design and comparatively recent structure, stood apart from the others, which were all more or less in different stages of decay.

The artist, following his own poetic fancy, had made three studies of the grave as it appeared in summer, autumn and winter. The first showed it almost smothered in flowers. Climbing roses clambered over the base and wound about the exquisitely carved figure of the angel, who stood erect with outstretched wings and hand pointing to the skies. In the next sketch no trace of the roses remained, but in their place the tomb was strewn with withered leaves, emblematic of the decay of life's hopes. The third showed the leafless branches of the trees, waving in ghostly fashion over the wind swept monument, which now stood alone in stately grandeur, unhidden by any earthly shroud. The gleaming figure of the angel, denuded of all earth's favors, still pointed triumphantly upward in reminder of the life everlasting, which was still further exemplified by the inscription, "Till the Day Break," which was carved in raised letters on the pedestal.

The heart of the beautiful woman was stirred with a strange emotion. She had not seen the original for ten long years.

"You seem to know this part of the country well," she said, addressing the artist, who looked up startled as her musical tones fell on his ear. "This is certainly a faithful portraiture."

"It ought to be," he remarked, "the design was executed by me."

"By you?" she exclaimed amazed. "Surely not! That was the work of a rising artist already famed in his profession, not"—

"Not by a street picture maker who craves your charity," he replied, with a touch of bitterness. "You are right. But, strange as it may appear, I, too, was once honored and respected, but I had the misfortune to be unfortunate. It is a crime that the world never forgives."

He drew his sombrero still farther over his eyes, but not before she had time to notice that his handsome, haggard features bore traces of refinement. After all, it was none of her business, she argued. Yet, as she dropped a coin in the box, her eyes still rested lingeringly on the pictures.

"I—I like these," she said slowly, unwillingly almost, it seemed. "I know this part of Cornwall well. What would you charge for three duplicate copies of the sketches?"

"My days of fixed prices are a thing of the past," the artist replied, with cold courtesy. "The remuneration I would leave entirely to you."

"Very well. Bring them next week to this address. Wait, I will put an hour, so that you may find me at home." She handed him the card, and with a slight inclination passed on.

Gilbert Gerard's heart was filled with bitterness, and—curious anomaly—the more so when on examining the box he found a bright goldpiece among the pence and halfpence. A previous glance at the bit of pasteboard had shown him that it bore the name of Mrs. Vivian, and that the address was Eaton square.

He faintly remembered the name as that of a brilliant beauty who had first dazzled the fashionable world some ten years ago, and he saw that she was now in the zenith of her charms.

For the next few days he worked hard at the sketches, though of course not entirely deserting his old haunt, and on the day appointed he took them to Mrs. Vivian.

She received him graciously enough, but Gerard, who was sensitive to a fault, winced at the shade of patronage which he fancied he detected in her manner. He thought she would at least bestow a word of praise upon his work, which left nothing to be desired from point of finish or fineness of execution. But in this he was doomed to disappointment, for she glanced at them carelessly and laid them aside.

Gerard felt a cold chill steal over him. Yet what could he expect? This was a woman of the world, and her emotions must necessarily be of a transient nature—here today and gone tomorrow. He thrust the closed envelope she gave him savagely into his breast pocket, and did not open it until the following morning. He certainly had no reason to complain of want of generosity as he fingered the notes, which amounted to $20. He looked at them long, bitterly, [illegible] then a wild longing came over him to escape from his [illegible] respectable all that poverty [illegible]

He pondered long into the night, and it was not till the first rosy streaks of dawn illuminated the heavens that he laid aside his brier wood and, stretching himself upon his camp bedstead, fell asleep. He was a man of impulse. Once having made up his mind to a certain course, he never wavered in its fulfillment, and from henceforth his "pitch" knew him no more. That week he modeled an exquisite portrait of his fair patroness from memory and begged her acceptance of it.

Even the spoiled beauty felt a thrill of pleasurable emotion as she noticed the subtle flattery expressed in every curve of the medallion. She compared it favorably with portraits of herself by two of the most eminent academicians and felt that it would be ungrateful not to give Mr Gerard sittings.

"Who could have imagined you were such a genius?" she said laughingly some weeks later, when the picture was nearing completion. Gerard, in his silk blouse and irreproachable get up, with all the paraphernalia of art surrounding him, and the aristocratic air of "Royal Kensington" permeating the tasteful studio, seemed altogether a different order of being from Gerard, the street artist.

He painted on assiduously. Mrs. Vivian glanced at him curiously, her interest in him growing deeper. She wished to lift the veil of mystery which surrounded this man, who was so different from the satellites which revolved around her and of whom she grew so weary. There was something grand in his air of stern self repression, she thought, although she would have wished him to be more communicative.

"Will you think me very impertinent, Mr. Gerard, if I mention something that has been exercising my mind for some time past? It is this. On the first day I made your acquaintance through seeing the sketches you had drawn of my father's grave and expressed my surprise you replied that the design had been your own. Now, on looking over some papers recently I found the original estimate, and the artist's name was not Gerard. Were you then working under a pseudonym?"

"Yes." The reply came stern and cold from Gilbert Gerard's set lips as he laid down his brush and crossed the room. "I was working under an alias, but not a voluntary one. If you will deign to listen, I will give you, in as few words as possible, an outline of the history of my life. I would not, at all events, like you to regard me as an impostor."

"That I could never do. Your work speaks for itself."

"It has never been allowed to till now," he replied gloomily. "When I completed my art education, I was a young fellow without means, and therefore gladly joined lots with a sculptor who had already made a name in the profession. We shared the same studio, and in a very short time I learned the reason of my so called friend's kindness and generosity. I, like several others before me, was the monkey employed to pull the chestnuts out of the fire. He was a man of great plausibility and succeeded by dint of push in getting a good many orders. Beyond this and inscribing his name on the finished work, his responsibility ceased. In the case of your father's tomb I revolted and said that it should be known as my work. Then ensued our first quarrel, and I suggested that we should part. The monument was then all but finished. On the same day I was driving a very fidgety mare, when suddenly she bolted on the brow of a hill, and I was pitched out on my head. They carried me to a hospital, concussion of the brain followed, and for about a year my mind was a perfect blank. When I recovered, I went down to Cornwall, and, as I expected, there stood the monument bearing the usual signature. What could I do? My long illness had cost thousands, for it took the best men in London to pull me together, and their charges are not modest. This, coupled with an unlucky investment, completed my misfortunes. The few friends I had made deserted me, as friends are wont to do, and genius, if it pleases you to dignify my efforts by that name, is worse than useless without money and without influence. If I had pointed out statues in public places as my work, I should have been openly ridiculed, and people would have said that my mind had not recovered its balance, and so I drifted on to what you found me, a man to whom existence was a living death. You rescued me for the slough of despond, and my future is yours to mold as you will. I desire no better fate."

He raised her hand to his lips, and she made no resistance.

"Don't idealize me, pray," she said, with a little nervous laugh. "I don't deserve it. I never aspire to be more than a social butterfly, and as such only suck the sweetness of life and none of its gall—that is to say, voluntarily."

"You altogether belie yourself," returned Gerard gravely. "Yours belongs to the really few fine natures which are incapable of appreciating their own nobility. At present it is incrusted with an element of worldly cynicism and hardness, which however, lies only on the surface and does not represent your true self at all. Although you expressed no word of sympathy at the recital of my wrongs I noticed the pallor which spread over your face. That was enough for me."

Mrs. Vivian blushed as she cast at him one of her speaking upward glances. "You are always making wonderful discoveries," she remarked. "I wonder what the next one will be?"

"Shall I tell you?" asked Gerard meaningly, gazing at her with all his soul in his eyes.

But the beauty shook her head and vouchsafed no reply. He must have enlightened her, however, on a subsequent occasion, for some months later society was electrified at the news that the lovely Mrs. Vivian, at whose feet princes had languished in vain, had married an obscure artist of whom they had never even heard.

But Mrs. Gerard [illegible] sublimely indifferent to praise or blame. When a more than usually venomous remark reached her ears she glanced at her handsome husband and delivered herself of the following aphorism: "To the discoverer belongs the benefit of his discovery. If I discovered your genius, you discovered my heart. I put it to the world—which was the greater feat of the two?"—L. L. B. Battern in Cincinnati Herald.

Rather Sensitive.

"I think my Archie is the most painfully sensitive boy I ever saw," said Mrs. Upshin.

"Yes?"

"When he first learned that the earth turns around on its axis at the rate of [illegible] 1,000 miles an hour, it made him violently seasick."—Chicago Tribune.

Theatrical Comb.

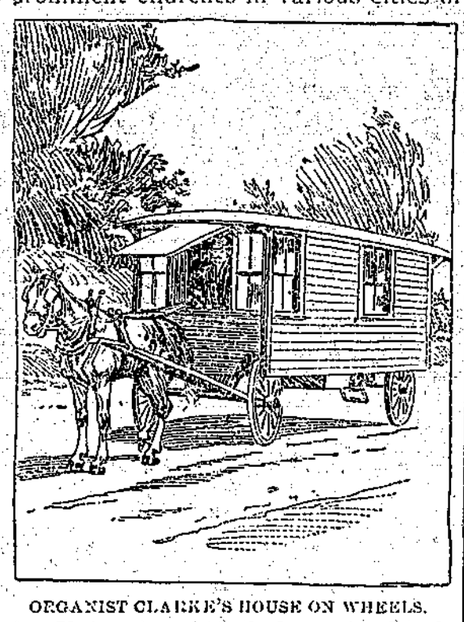
[illegible] remarked the comb [illegible] it in his dressing [illegible] the acting, but I [illegible] Philadelphia Record.

MUSICIAN'S ODD WHIM.

He Will Tour Massachusetts in a House Built on Wheels.

William Horatio Clarke, who had a national reputation as a church organist several years ago, but who has lived for some time the life of a recluse in the suburbs of Boston, is preparing to take a queer outing during the coming summer. He has had built a house on wheels, and in this he proposes to take an inland cruise through Massachusetts. On a set of low, light, easy running wheels he has had built a compact little cabin 12 feet long and 8 feet wide. A folding bunk, lockers and many ingenious contrivances will make this a habitable and comfortable room. A horse will furnish the motive power, and Mr. Clarke will travel about, stopping where he pleases and going on when the fancy strikes him.

Mr. Clarke has done odd things before. After serving as organist in many prominent churches in various cities of



ORGANIST CLARKE'S HOUSE ON WHEELS.

the Union he settled down in Reading, Mass., near Boston. In 1891, contemplating a remarkable school for the higher education of church organists, he had constructed near his newly bought house an immense organ made up of three whole organs and part of a fourth. The instrument contained 4,000 pipes and was backed up by a steam engine, which pumped air into it.

The organ has not been touched since 1894, for Mr. Clarke's failing health at that time prevented him from carrying out his plans. An organ conservatory was built over and about this great instrument, and today it remains as at its completion, one of the most remarkable of musical instruments.

The Crown Prince of Germany.

The crown prince of the German empire, Friedrich Wilhelm, is 16 years old. He is much attached to his 15-year-old brother, Eitel Friedrich. He is an expert on the bicycle and in rowing, and his health is much better than it was in his childhood. The younger brother has always been robust, and he is the merrier of the two, always full of animal spirits and pranks, while the crown prince is serious.

Busy.

"Yes," said the inventor, with great enthusiasm, "my next work is going to be a great success. I've had my portrait in a number of papers and column after column of biography."

"But how about the invention?"

"Oh, I haven't had time to invent that yet! I'll get around to it by and by."

Not Him!

Skinflint—This is a beast of a cigar. It's making me feel downright ill!

Friend—Then why on earth don't you throw it away?

Skinflint (in horror)—Throw it away! Why, it cost me 5 cents only ten minutes ago.—Ally Sloper.

Wherein He's Rich.

One man got rich by selling land
And building business blocks,
Another made a fortune by
The rise and fall of stocks.

Another got his from papa
And all his coupons cuts,
Another made it out of gold,
And like a lord he struts.

But it remained for barnyard stock
To put one man on his legs.
He, in luck, has lots of wealth,
For he owns a crate of eggs.
—Detroit Free Press.

FRANCE'S CONGRESS.

CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES A NOISY AND UNDIGNIFIED BODY.

Some Peculiarities of the Manner In Which French Statesmen Conduct the Business of Making Laws—How Unpopular Speakers Are Silenced.

The French chamber of deputies, whose sessions have of late been of such a lively and important nature, can scarcely be called a deliberative body. An American who watches its sittings and compares them with those of our house of representatives or with those of the house of commons will be highly entertained.

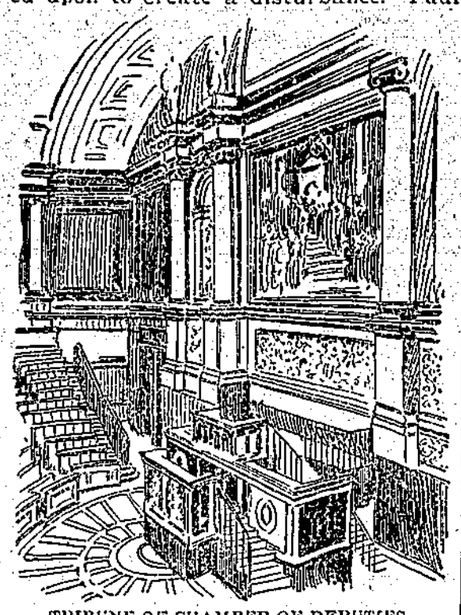
The seats are arranged in a great semicircular amphitheater, the aisles converging in front to the highly elevated desk of the president of the chamber. Just in front of this desk is built out a little shelf reached by a short flight of stairs on either side. This is the tribune. Instead of addressing the chamber from wherever they may happen to stand on the floor of the hall, as do our congressmen, the French deputies walk forward and climb up to the tribune. There they turn their backs on the presiding officer and talk to their fellow members.

Sometimes two or three members start for the tribune at the same time. This leads to an impromptu foot race, which adds little to the dignity of the proceedings. But the deputies do not let a lack of dignity bother them.

Even when he has gained the tribune a deputy is not sure that he will be allowed to speak. French lawmakers have good lungs, and they use them to drown out the words of an unpopular speaker. If this does not answer, they slam the covers of their desks, which makes a noise that is almost deafening. In our congress interruptions of a speaker are rare and are always made in a courteous manner.

But the French deputy does not stand upon courtesy. He shouts and yells insulting remarks, taunts and accusations with the utmost freedom. The members speaking from the tribune shout and yell back, making themselves heard if they can, but adding to the uproar at any rate. Even the president of the chamber often interrupts speakers with sarcastic remarks or comments. Then the speaker turns his back on the deputies and "has it out with" the president.

Some members can always be depended upon to create a disturbance. Paul



TRIBUNE OF CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

Deroulede, the Radical Socialist, is one of these. He is a picturesque figure, with his bristling mustache and his waving arms. What he says is seldom known, for his appearance on the tribune is always the signal for a torrent of shouts and catcalls, but the general tenor of his remarks is well known. They are fiery and denunciatory of everything and everybody.

M. Baudry d'Asson, the Royalist member, is another disturber. At every congress he takes advantage of the most exciting crisis to rush up the steps of the tribune and before the ushers can suppress him to shout "Vive le roi!" two or three times. This done, he goes quietly back to his seat and takes no further part in the riot. He was once imprisoned for two days because of one of these outbreaks, but it had no permanent effect on his enthusiasm.

The other day, when the senators and deputies were in joint session and had before them the serious work of electing a president of the French republic, the session was just as noisy and undignified as usual. Deroulede, as usual, was one of the chief participants. When it came his turn to mount the tribune and cast his vote, he tried to address the chamber in spite of the rules against speaking while a vote was in progress. Being hooted down, he turned to President Loubet and shouted up at him some sentiments which were doubtless very uncomplimentary. M. Loubet shouted back and rang his bell.

This to us is one of the odd features about the French chamber of deputies. The speaker of our congress pounds with a gavel on his desk. The speaker of the house of commons shouts: "Order! Order!" The French speaker rings a gong. If he cannot quiet a disturbance, he has the recourse of putting on his hat, and this mere act adjourns the session. The speaker of the house of commons can leave the chair and thus suspend a sitting when his boys are ungovernable.

In both Paris and London the presiding officer can "name" a member, fine him or suspend him temporarily from membership. The speaker at Washington has no such arbitrary power conferred on him by rule or law. Neither in France nor in England is such a thing permitted as appealing from the decision of the speaker, and in France there is no such padlock game as moving the previous question.

The house of commons chooses its speakers rather for their popularity than owing to any gifts of firmness or intelligence which they are supposed to possess. The president of the chamber of deputies is chosen by the members who are in a majority, and he is a favorite of or supposed to represent the ideas of the party in power. As a matter of fact, there are half a dozen parties in the Palais Bourbon, not one of whom has an absolute majority, but when it comes to electing a speaker several of the more moderate Republican groups combine their strength on one candidate so as to prevent the election of a Radical or a Royalist.

HOWARD SPENCE SINCLAIR.

The Old Fashioned Mirror.

The woman who owns an old fashioned mirror may consider herself fortunate, remarks The Art Interchange. Antique mirrors are highly prized at present. The shape most desired is somewhat long and narrow. The frame is of no particular account. Fashion orders it covered. A pretty idea is to have the mirror framed in the material which is used in decorating the dressing table. Any of the daintily colored cretonnes now sold answer admirably for this purpose. Another idea is to have the frame of the mirror gilded and then twisted with ribbon.

Acquitted.

Judge—Did you knock this man down?

Prisoner—No, judge, I didn't. I tried to hold him up.—Yonkers Statesman.

His Busy Year.

We hear of a distinguished author who said the other day:

"This will be a busy year with me. I have $15,000 worth of work already contracted for, and besides, I want to do about $5 worth of writing outside of that."

"If you make all that money," said a friend, "you'll rest up for several years, will you?"

"No, indeed!" replied the author. "I promised that to my wife for pin money!"

Now, considering the unfavorable weather we are having in Georgia, doesn't this literary business pay better than cotton at 5 cents? We respectfully commend it to all plowing authors.—Atlanta Constitution.

A QUIET, MODEST MAN.

Such Is the Newly Elected President of the French Senate.

Clement Armand Fallieres, the newly elected president of the French senate, is one of those quiet, modest men who keep in the background and bear the real burden of government. Although he has been in public life for many years and has filled many important posts, he is little known outside of Versailles. While the more brilliant leaders have swayed the public from one discord to the other, he and men like him have stood steadily in the second line and held the main body firm.

His political career is almost a replica of that of President Loubet's. Like Loubet, like Tirard and like Dupuy, who came later, Fallieres has been one of the foremost among those so called

CLEMENT ARMAND FALLIERES.

utilities to whom the presidents of the republic or the prime ministers were prone to appeal when they needed men to succeed the former ministers whom either unpopularity or political scandal had worn out and made unavailable.

When Carnot became president of the republic, the first prime minister he thought of was Fallieres, and he asked him to form a cabinet, in which the latter failed to succeed. Nevertheless, he became a member of three cabinets under Carnot's presidency. That would be enough to show what kind of a man he is. But his whole career shows it as well. While his first chief, Jules Ferry, was unable to be chosen as prime minister for fear of the animosity of his foes, Fallieres, who belonged to Ferry's whole ministry and was a genuine opportunist, was looked upon as an excellent choice, which nobody could fairly resent.

From 1880 to 1899 M. Fallieres has been eight times a member of the government. He has been once prime minister and minister of foreign affairs, twice minister of public instruction, twice minister of justice, and three times he has occupied the ministry of the interior.

It seems that such a man cannot but be a man of serious qualities and unquestionable ability. As a matter of fact, Fallieres is one of the most distinguished, modest and useful servants of the French republic. He never coveted the duties and responsibilities of government, but never did he shrink from them when thrown upon him, and never did he make serious blunders.

A PEN PICTURE OF WAR.

A FAMOUS SEA FIGHT BETWEEN CHILI AND PERU.

The Horror of Naval Warfare Vividly Portrayed—Awful Slaughter on the Peruvian Iron Clad Huascar.

The following describes the engagement between Chilean and Peruvian ironclads off the coast of Bolivia in

From the first of the battle the encouraging voice of Grau had come to the men in the turret through the speaking-tube from the conning-tower; but when the Blanco crowded into 1879;

the thick of it, and great shots struck the Huascar's sides as regularly as blows of a battering ram, the orders of the commander were no longer heard. The officer in charge of the turret called to his superior. There was no answer, and when Commander Elias Aguerre ran up the narrow little ladder that led to the tower, he stumbled over the dead body of his admiral. A shell had struck the conning-tower, and had taken off Grau's head as neatly as if the decapitation had been by the guillotine. This shell also killed Lieut. Ferre, the admiral's aid. There was only time to push the corpses aside, and the new commanding officer pulled back the tube-flap to give his directions, but as he did so the Huascar staggered, keeled over, then shook in every plate, while a concussion more terrific than any so far told that a shell had entered the turrent and had burst there. When the fumes had cleared away so that a person could speak, a midshipman called out that one of the great guns had been dismounted, and

TWENTY MEN KILLED.

The survivors tumbled the bodies through the hatch that opened into the deck below, thus releasing the clogged machinery; and as the corpses rattled down other men rushed up, throwing off their clothing as they jumped into the pools of blood to seize hold of the gear and swing the remaining gun into position, that it might train upon one of the ships—they could no longer make out which, nor did they care—and it was discharged, hauled in, loaded, and discharged again.

Once more all was silence in the conning-tower. Lieut. Palacios hastened there, but before he could enter he was compelled to push three bodies out of the way. He had barely given his first command when a bullet from the well-aimed rifle of a marine in an enemy's top lodged between his eyes. Then the fourth to command the Huascar that day, Lieut. Pedro Garezon, took the place, as he did so he called through an aperture, telling the quartermaster to put the helm to port; for he had determined to ram one of the adversaries, and sink with her if necessary. Over and over spun the wheel, but the Huascar's head still pointed between the Chileans.

"Port! Port, I say!" screamed the commander.

"She won't answer," came back the sullen reply from the only one of four quartermasters alive; the bodies of the others were lying upon the grating at his feet.

"A shot has carried away the starboard steering-gear, sir," reported an ensign; and he dropped dead as the words left his mouth.

The Huascar now lay drifting in a hell of shot and flame, but all the while the red, white and red fluttered from the peak. One by one, in twos and in threes, the men in the turret dropped at their posts; and at last the remaining great gun was silent, its tackle literally

CHOKED WITH DEAD.

The turret could not be turned for the same reason. Corpses hung over the military top, corpses clogged the conning-tower.

With coats and waistcoats off, the surgeons had been laboring in the ward-room upon the wounded, who, shrieking in their agony, had been tmubled down the companionway like so much butchered beef; for there was no time to use stretchers or to carry a stricken comrade to a doctor's care. Steam and smoke filtered through the doorways, and the apartment became stifling. While they were sawing, amputating, and bandaging, a shell tore into the ward-room, burst, and fragments wounded the assistant surgeons, the chief of the medical staff having been killed earlier in the conflict. Those unfortunates who were stretched upon the table awaiting their turn under the knife, and those who lay upon the floor, suffered no more pain; they were killed as they lay groaning. This shell tore away ward-room an dstern cabin and hardly a trace was left of the bulkhead. After that what little surgery was done was performed in the coal-bunkers.

Huddled in a passageway near the engine room was a score or more of non-combatants — stewards, pantrymen and stokers. They were in a place that was lighted only as flashes came from the guns; it was filled with powder, and clouds of steam that drifted from below told that the Huascar had been struck in a vital spot—her machinery. Suddenly they heard a crash, and the little ironclad swayed as if she had struck a reef. Someone passed the word that the maintopmast had been shot away.

There was a cry of "Fire!" and all hands rushed to stations—perhaps two men to a boat's crew, one to a pump gang.

"D— the fire!" shouted Lieut. Garezon. "Repel boarders!"

They were metamorphosed by this order from fire-fighters into warriors again, and formed a line of bleeding men, their clothing in rags, and, ranged in company front, stokers elbowing marines, pantrymen leveling rifles in unison with midshipmen, awaited the coming of a fleet of the enemy's boats, which crowded with marines, were forcing their way through the water toward the wounded, staggering Huascar that lay like a log, motionless.

But fire raged between decks and flames flared up the after-companionway, and when the boats had crowded around, like threshers attacking a whale that had been struck to death, the few survivors were compelled to yield to the force of numbers.—Century Magazine.

HAIR JEWELRY.

The times are modern, and the days of our grandmothers are in no wise returning yet one of the most popular fashions of long ago is coming back. Hair jewelry is in vogue again, and in no half-hearted way, for very many of the younger generation are taking a keen interest in it, and if all signs are true there will be any amount of hair jewelry seen a month or so from now.

The popular shades of hair for these ornaments are golden brown and red, but it really matters little what your hair may be in the way of color and tint. The main thing is that you should have some stray vagrant strands of it made into some bit of jewelry. Just what sort of jewelry fashion does not attempt to decide definitely. It allows belle and beau a wide latitude in point of view of taste and design.

Crystal lockets are, however, the ornaments in the way of hair jewelry that are the most popular at the moment. Through the crystal the hair of the adored one is seen in a true lover's knot. Also very fashionable are crystal rings, with the girl's hair braided in curious and artistic designs—hearts, four-leaf clovers, etc. Some of these rings have crests and coats of arms in them, all ingeniously worked in hair. There are, too, hair bracelets, hair watch charms and hair scarf pins, each of artistic working and handling that is remarkable when the difficulty of handling such an intangible substance as a strand of hair is considered.

What has been done already, though the returning fashion is very young yet, shows that the olden art has not been lost in any way as yet. Even more difficult designs than those already mentioned have been and constantly are attempted. Tiny pictures are embroidered in hair, just as they are embroidered in silk. No design "stumps" the operator, even landscapes that are really complicated forming under her skilful fingers. Such pictures in hair are much in demand, the more especially if they are done on an exceedingly small scale.

TALENTED GREAT LADIES.

The Princess of Wales is an artist in water colours whose works are very interesting, apart from the fact that she is who she is, writes a correspondent. I saw two of them last week at the amateur art exhibition, held in Mr. Reuben Sasson's house in Belgrave square. Both looked as if they might have been done on the coast of Norfolk. They were exquisitely fresh in colour, bold in treatment, and yet well finished, and with none of the uncertainty that so often mars the work of an amateur. I am sure if the Princess of Wales wanted to earn her living she would only have to set up a studio as a water-colour artist. Other great ladies who could easily make a good income, are Lady Granby, who is fond of taking portraits of her friends in pencil—and very delicate and beautiful ones they are too—and Lady Cottenham, who does exquisitely fine work like ancient missal painting for the covers of books.

The Krag-Jorgensen rifle, now the arm equipment of the United States infantry, has a range of three miles. At this distance an expert can easily pick off a man, while a soldier unaccustomed to it's use could not hit a barn.

It is customary, on the birth of a Japanese baby, to plant a tree. This is carefully tended until the child is grown, and about to be married. When it is cut down, and made into furniture for the home of the young couple.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

The oldest house in the United States is at Saint Augustine, Florida. It was built in the year 1564, as a monastery, and is now occupied as the winter abode of a Northern millionaire. The walls are formed of seashells mixed with mortar.

Japan has a breed of mice which are a puzzle to naturalists. At different times of the day they whirl round and round for hours at a time. If a person should lift a mouse when it is whirling the animal will resume its whirling the moment it is set down.

Eat in Haste

And suffer at leisure. When your abused stomach can no longer cheerfully and properly perform its duties, a few doses of Hood's Sarsaparilla are like fresh water to a withered plant. This medicine tones the stomach, restores digestive strength, creates an appetite and with a little care in diet the patient is soon in perfect health. Try it and you'll believe in it.

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Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5.
Hood's Pills cure constipation. 25 cents.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A Few Paragraphs Which May Prove Worth Reading.

All fresh-water snakes in India are harmless, and all salt water snakes are poisonous.

Robert Taylor, the Postmaster at Scarva, County Down, Ireland, is said to be 134 years of age.

Customs change. Among the Phoenicians, in ancient days, the wearing of earrings was a badge of servitude.

Warm meals are supplied to all the pupils in the public schools of Paris. The cost of a meal is about two cents.

In Sweden there are floating canneries. They are small vessels, which follow fishing fleets, and men on them can the fish while they are fresh.

A passenger car on a steam railroad costs from $4,000 to $5,000; a baggage car, from $2,000 to $2,500; a sleeping car from $10,000 to $20,000.

A female monkey in the Zoological Gardens of Vienna is a trick bicycle rider. She performs wonderful antics, and her imitations of the human riders are irresistibly droll.

The title "admiral" originally came from the Arabic phrase "amir-al-bahr," meaning "ruler of the sea." When the last word was dropped and a "d" was added, it became "admiral."

It is said that herrings are so prolific that if a pair of them could be left to breed and multiply undisturbed for a period of twenty years, they would yield an amount of fish equal in bulk to the entire earth.

Attached to the army of Norway is a corps of skaters armed with rifles. They can be manoeuvred on the ice or over the snowfields of the mountains with a rapidity equal to that of the best trained cavalry.

An old lady, at Teplitz, Hungary, who had just passed the 99th anniversary of her birth, had a fear of living to be 100 years of age. To prevent this undesirable condition, she deliberately held her head in a tub of water until she drowned.

A Good Corn Sheller for 25c.

A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptitude is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—safe, sure and painless. Sold at druggists.

A witness in a London police court described the defendant as a gentleman. "What is your idea of a gentleman?" asked the judge. "He seems to be a gentleman," replied the witness, "because he walks about all day doing nothing, going from public house to public house."

Judge C. Panet Angers, Quebec, writes:—"Quickcure has always given relief to my child."

The new "shelter cloak tent" is made in two pieces, and is intended to be carried, when the army is on the march, by the two soldiers who occupy the tent. The halves are so arranged that when the tents are taken apart each half can be used by a solier as a water-proof cloak.

A plaster made with "Quickcure" spread on canton flannel, linen or cotton, will give more prompt relief from croup, than camphorated oil, or mustard.

The eldest of five married daughters was married at a farm-house in Erie, Pa. A plain-spoken guest, desiring to say something cheering to the groom, remarked aloud, "Well, Jim, you have got the pick of the batch." The other four daughters stared at him with stony visages.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An instrument for seeing objects under water has been invented by a hydrographic engineer of Russia. By its aid the bottom of rivers, to a depth of from forty-five to sixty feet, can be distinctly viewed. In the examination of wrecks this submarine telescope will be of great service.

"Quickcure" cures toothache, and all pain."

One of the hospitals in Moscow is large enough to accommodate 7,000 patients.

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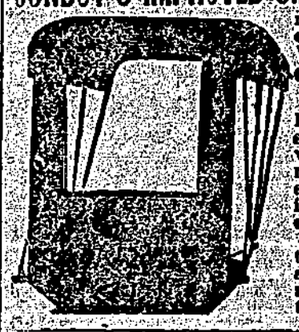

received the highest awards at the World's Fair 1893. CONBOY'S PATENT ROLLER TOPS have met with such universal favor, that other manufacturers are now making inferior imitations. Insist on having the Conboy make as imitations are never as good as the genuine.

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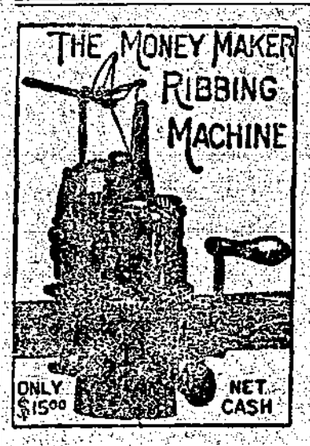

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M. E. Bissett Editor.

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

While we do not hold ourselves responsible for the utterances of correspondents we reserve the right of declining to insert communications unnecessarily personally.

☞ When writing communications to this paper, WRITE ON ONE SIDE ONLY of paper used. Printers DO NOT turn copy.

☞ Advertisers who want their ad changed, should get copy in by 12 a.m. day before issue.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10th, 1899.

THE Review says things in plain English. The labor party in Nanaimo have plenty of money, but it seems The Review didn't get a fair share, so the editor has decided to do as he pleases in future, "offense or no offense." Of course the Review used to advocate the cause of the laboring classes on principle—the cash principle.

The peace conference bids fair to end as most people expected it would—in talk. The commissioners are beginning to quarrel among themselves. All of which goes to show that 'each for himself' will continue to be the motto of mankind for some time to come.

Last week week we made some reference to street improvements. Since then, our attention has been called to the condition of some of the back streets where for want of proper drainage the sewage is allowed to run to run across the road and lodge down by the houses on the lower side. It is not necessary to point out the menace, such a condition of things is to public health at any time. Much more is this the case in hot weather, and it is to be hoped that the City Council will see to it that the state of the street referred to as well as others will be remedied forthwith.

The people of this district will be pleased to learn that arrangements have been completed whereby there will be constructed at once a fish ladder at the big falls on the Courtenay River. Mr. John McNab, Inspector of Fisheries for British Columbia, has during this and the previous week been energetically engaged in attending to all the details. There will be constructed on the left bank of the river just above the falls a large ditch or water way through which water from the river will be carried. At the end of this artificial waterway will be placed a ladder or chute such that the salmon ascending the river may easily climb. Thousands of salmon ascend the Courtenay River every year but never get above the almost perpendicular falls. Puntledge Lake, the source of the Courtenay River, is naturally adapted for Salmon and the spawning grounds are many. Before this year will have passed the lake will become filled with salmon and their fry. The work that is being done under the plans of Mr. McNabb is carrying out the promise of Mr. McInnes M. P. made in 1896.

THE SILENCE OF LOVE.

OH, inexpressible as sweet,
Love takes my voice away;
I cannot tell thee when we meet,
What must I long to say.

But hadst thou hearing in thy heart
To know what beats in mine,
Then shouldst thou walk, where'er thou art,
In melodies divine.

So warbling birds lift higher notes
Than to our ears belong;
The music fills their throbbing throats,
But silence steals the song.

THE THREE WAYS.

Upon the journey of my life I came unto a place where the road branched out into three ways, and I knew not which to choose.

Before me stretched a fair, broad path whereon were many wayfarers, and I asked of one that was about to tread it, "What path is this?"

He answered with kindling eyes, "It is the path of art."

"And what lieth at the end thereof for guerdon?"

He answered, "Fame."

When all my soul was hot within me to folllow, but I bethought me of the other paths, and I delayed my choice yet a little while. I turned my eyes upon the road that lay unto the right; and behold, it was shaded on either side with fair green branches. It seemed, in sooth, a goodly road to follow, and many were they that traversed it. I asked of a wayfarer, "What road is this?"

And he answered me, "It is Love's road."

"And what, I pray thee, lieth at the end of it?" I questioned him.

He answered, "Pain."

Nevertheless did this road seem unto my enchanted eyes yet more alluring than the first road, and I had already put my foot upon it to follow it, when I remembered me of that other path; and I delayed a moment longer,

Upon this road. the one that lay to the left of me, I cast my eyes. It was a dim and narrow path leading into the far distance. It was but sparsely traveled; and even of those that set foot upon it, but few kept on their way. For the most part they turned again, and choosing one of the other roads, put the thought of the way that they had tried to follow out of their minds forever. And of those that did not turn there were some that dropped by the wayside.

I met a traveler fleeing with his eyes upon the way of Love, and I asked him, 'What road is this?"

And he answered shudderingly, "It is the path of Duty."

Then I said unto him, "What lieth at the end thereof as guerdon?"

And he answered, "The unknown. It is a cold, dim, desert path, and there is no end unto it, save only Death."

Then did I turn my back upon the path of Art and the path of Love, and set my face unto the way of Duty; and why I have chosen thus I do not know, but in the watches of the night, when all false values fade away, and good and evil stand forth clearly revealed, my soul approves my choice.

ELIZABETH C. CARDOZO.

LIARS AND LYING.

From literature we learn that civilized peoples had no very high regard for the truth. The old Testament did not forbid lying except to one's neighbor. Isaac resorted to an intentional falsehood when he told King Abimelech that Rebecca later induced Jacob to lie to his father and thereby gain the birthright that belonged to his brother. But Jacob wos afterward paid in his own coin, for, after he had labored seven long years for Rachel according to his contract, Laban gave him, instead of Rachel, her weak-eyed sister. Paul was somewhat of a liar, for he said "If the truth of God hath more abounded through my lie unto His glory, why yet am I also judged as a sinner?" With such examples, is it strange that some Jews of modern times resort to lies? The Orientals are persistent liars. The Hindoos and East Indians are also proverbial liars. Their literature aboounds in lies, and in it lying is oommended.

Many persons who fail as liars would succeed admirably if they would only bear in mind a few simple rules and the qualifications necessary to produce an artistic liar. There must be quickness of observation, vivid imagination, great natural assurance, and tenacity of memory. If any of these elements are lacking, the liar will ultimately disgrace himself and deserve and receive the censure of intelligent persons. Ruickness of observation will enable one to know when to lie to whom to lie; a vivid imagination will enable him to invent the proper lie; sufficient natural assurance will give force to it; and a tenacious memory will enable him to remember what falsehoods he has told, and to whom, and prevent him from convicting himself.

An amusing story of injudicious lying was recently told in the newspapers. Years ago the wife of an American diplomatist was in Peking with her husband, who was a member of the United States legation; The French Minister was on very friendly terms with the lady, and one very warm day he rode a long distance to keep an engagement with her. She did not wish to be disturbed, and the Chinese servant refused him admittance. The Frenchman told the servant he had come a long distance to keep his engagement and explained who he was. But the lady said to her servant, "Tell him I cannot see him; it is too hot to talk. Tell him anything to get rid of him; tell him I am dead." The servant repeated the message verbatum, which was unnecessary, as the Frenchman had heard every word through the lattice. When next he met the lady it was in Washington, and he refused to recognize her or be presented to her, on the ground that when he last heard from her she was dead, and he did not desire to be a resurrectionist.—Self Culture.

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

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

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

St. John's Catholic Church—Rev. J. A. Durand, Pastor. Mass on Sundays 8:30 or 11 o'clock a. m. Notice of hour given each Saturday.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

Amendment to Sec. 18 of the Trades License By-Law from any transient trader or other person or persons who occupies premises in the city for temporary periods, and who may offer new goods or merchandise of any description for sale by auction or any other manner, or to solicit orders for any goods to be manufactured or made, and ready goods, to be afterwards delivered by himself or any other person in addition to any other license before mentioned a sum not exceeding ($100) one hundred dollars for every six months or part thereof, and not less than ($50) fifty dollars for any six months.

Read 1st time April 10th, 1899
Read 2nd time April 14th, 1899
Read 3rd time May 8th, 1899
Reconsidered and finally passed May 19, '99

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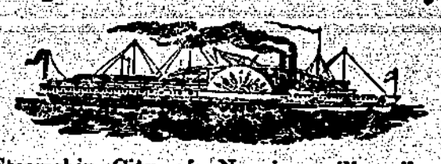

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For Sale by Stevenson & Co.

ARTIFICIAL FERTILIZERS AND HOW TO USE THEM.

By J. R. Anderson.

Read at the Regular Meeting of the Comox Farmers' Institute May 18th, 1899.

(Continued.)

Phosphorous occurs in nature always combined with other elements. When combined with calcium or lime it is called phosphate of lime; it is present in various forms in all soils and is insoluble in that form. By treating phosphate of lime with sulphuric acid, a portion of the lime is removed from the phosphate and unites with the sulphuric acid, forming sulphate of lime, in addition to the soluble phosphate, and the mixture of these two substances forms what is known and sold as superphosphate of lime, in which form it is available as plant food, containing from 12 to 16 per cent of soluble phosphoric acid. Another form of phosphates is what is known as Thomas Slag, and also under other names. This is a by product formed in the manufacture of iron and steel from certain kinds of iron ore containing phosphorous compounds. It is used in the form of a fine powder which contains between 19 and 20 per cent of total phosphoric acid but with only six to seven per cent available as plant food.

Potassium likewise occurs in nature combined with other elements, and forms, when combined with chlorine (a poisonous gas) what is called muriate of potash; when combined with sulphuric acid, it is called sulphate of potash, and when and phen combined with nitric acid it forms nitrate of potash, or saltpetre. Muriate of potash, a product of some German mines, is the main source of supply, it is purified before it is put on the market and contains in that form from 50 to 53 per cent of actual potash. Sulphate of potash is also a product of German mines. The strictly pure article contains about 54 per cent of actual potash and low grades as little as 30 per cent. Nitrate of potash, or saltpetre, is used so extensively in the manufacture of gun-powder khat it is rendered too expensive for use as a fertilizer, so it need not be considered. Kain it is the most common product of the German potash mines. It contains from 23 to 26 per cent of sulphate of potaah, equivalent to 12 to 14 per cent actual potash, about 35 per cent of common salt and some other substances.

It is not always an easy matter to determine with any degree of accuracy even by chemical analysis the exact constituents in which soils are deficient, inasmuch as under the most careful analysis it is not alwaos possible to say exactly what proportions of plant food are available. An analysis may show that the soil is rich in every constituent necessary for the growth of plants, but unless it gives the proportion of available plant food it is of liittle practical use to the farmer. But in making these remarks do not let me be misunderstood as to the value of analysing soils. It is without doubt, of the very greatest utility to the inrelligent agriculturist in helping him to arrive quickly at a conclusion as to the wants of his land.

After all, the surest way of obtaining the point is by actual experiments, and any farmer should make them on his own farm by applying the different fertilizing materials in different proportions, on different plots of land, bearing in mind the crops that have been previously taken off the land. For instance, if potatoes and other potash consuming crops have been raised, then potash is required in greater proportion on that particular field, but that does not prove that an adjoining tract of land which has been differently treated, requires the same proportion of fertilizers.

It must be remembered, however, that there are a variety of conditions which may serve to retard the healthy growth of crops even in soils rich in nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid in an available forms: such for instance as want of porosity, drainage and humus, caking of soil, unfavorable weather and a variety of causes which may affect the mechanical or physical conditions of the soil. These unfavourable conditions can of course be overcome by intelligent methods of farming, and if the soil is well provided with available plant food it should yield good crops. If, on the other hand it is found that the crops under favorable conditions deficient in any respect, it must be attributed to the deficiency of one or more of the plant foods in an available form, and although no ffxed rule can be given, the farmer may form an opinion on this important point in a general way by observing the suggestions offered by the crops themselves for instance.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A LITANY.

Not from the dangers that beset
our path,
From storm or sudden death or
pain or wrath,
We pray deliverance;
But from the envious eye, the narrow mind,
Of those that are the vultures of
mankind,
Thy aid advance.

Not at the strong man's righteous
rage or hate,
But at the ambushed malice laid
in wait,
Thy strength arise;
At those who ever seek to spot the
fair,
White garment of a neighbor's
character
With mud of lies.

Not from the good intentions of
the fool,
The honest enemy or unjust rule,
Or flame or sword;
But from the venomed word, the
slanderous guess,
From envy and uncharitableness,
Deliver us good Lord!

—Theodosia Pickering Garrison.

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One "STEWART BANJO" and one "COLUMBIA GUITAR," both new. Anyone wanting a Banjo or Guitar would get a bargain in purchasing one of these fine instruments.

Chas. Segrave, Local Agent, Cumberland.

A PARABLE.

And it came to pass that after he had advertised his goods there came unto him great multitudes from all the region round about, and did buy of him. And when his competitors saw it they marveled among themselves, saying: "How be it that this man is busy, while we loaf about our doors?" And he spake unto them saying: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, in this fast age of push and rustle, it is easier for a camel to enter the eye of a needle than for a business man to flourish without advertising."

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Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.
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No. 6, I. O. O. F., Union.
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CHAS. WHYTE, Scribe.

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.

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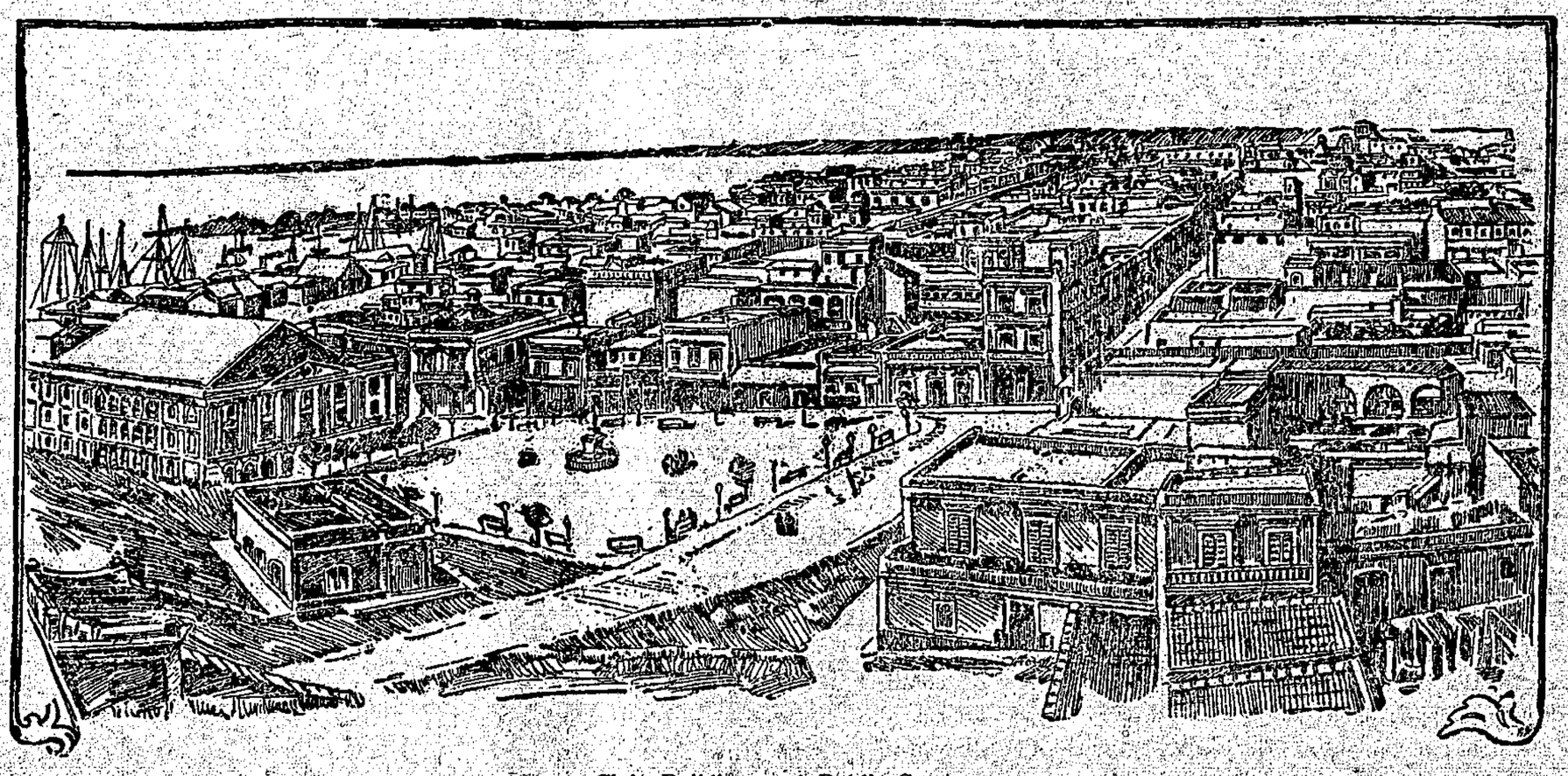


Civic Building and Public Square.

On the Farm.

HINTS FOR BUTTER-MAKING.

The governors of the Munster (Ireland) Dairy School and Agricultural Institute recently issued some very terse directions for making butter, which may be of interest and value to dairymen on this side of the water:

The first essential to good butter-making is through cleanliness, as dirt either on the cow, in the dairy, or on the utensils is sure, sooner or later, seriously to affect the butter.

Before milking, moisten the cow's udder with a little clean, cold water, and dry with a rough, clean cloth having previously rubbed the right flank and udder with a wisp of clean hay or straw, so as to prevent any loose hair or dirt getting into the milk.

Milk quickly and gently, having previously washed the hands. Dipping the fingers into the milk is a filthy practice, and results in a constant dripping of dirty liquid into the milk, causing the milk to turn sour and bad very rapidly.

Milk the last drop from each cow. The udder of each cow should be stripped after the general milking is finished.

Strain the milk from each cow immediately after milking, through a few folds of clean muslin and into a cooler, which should be always kept, where possible, outside the cow-house and away from the manure heap. When all are milked, set at once in tinned iron shallow pans, at a depth of from two to four inches in summer, and four to six inches in winter.

To obtain the best results from shallow setting, the milk should be set directly it is taken from the cow.

The dairy should be kept as nearly as possible at a temperature of 58 deg., and should be dry, well ventilated, and surrounded by pure air.

Skim off the cream with a tin skimmer at the end of twelve hours; but as all the cream will not have risen in this time, the milk should be again skimmed at the end of another twelve hours, and finally after a third period of twelve hours has elapsed, or three times in thirty-six hours. The skimmer should not be perforated, and in skimming no drops should be allowed to fall back into the pan. In taking off the last layer of cream, special care should be taken not to remove any skim-milk.

Stir cream well as each skimming is added to the cream vessel, so as to insure even ripening or souring. Never mix sweet with sour cream immediately before churning, as this causes some of the cream to escape with the buttermilk. All cream for churning should be mixed at least twelve hours before churning.

To obtain the best results, cream should be slightly acid for churning. As acidity develops very rapidly in summer, particular care should be taken to retard it at the proper stage. If allowed to get too sour, the flavor and keeping quality of the butter will be spoiled.

Keeping the cream cool by placing the cream vessel in very cold water, will prevent its getting too sour.

To sour or ripen cream for churning in winter, heat it the previous evening to a temperature of 65 deg. Fah., then add a little sour butter-milk or skim-milk (free from any bad flavor); wrap the cream vessel up in flannel or brown paper to keep in the heat. Next morning it should be sufficiently ripe.

The exact time when cream is ripe can only be determined by the taste, and a knowledge of the exact flavor indicating perfect ripeness by practice; consequently, all butter-makers should attend the lectures given in their districts, to receive a fuller explanation of this important part of butter-making.

To heat cream for ripening or churning, place the cream vessel in a larger vessel containing hot water not exceeding 120 deg.; keep the cream stirred until the required temperature is reached. Cream should be churned as soon as ever the proper degree of ripeness has been reached.

Before churning, bring the cream to the proper temperature, which in summer should be from 52 deg. to 58 deg., and in winter from 58 to 62 deg. Strain the cream into the churn through coarse straining or cheese cloth until half full.

Commence churning rather slowly at first, ventilate frequently, increase the speed gradually up to from 40 to 45 revolutions per minute with barrel churn, and slow again towards the finish.

Great attention should be paid to the time for stopping the churning. This should be done when the butter is noticed to be in very fine grains — when it presents the appearance of very fine meal and milk mixed. Some very cold water should then be added, to reduce the temperature to 55 deg. This hardens the grains and prevents them gathering into a lump, and also facilitates the removal of the buttermilk. Churning may again go on until the grains are about as large as a turnip seed. At this stage churning should cease, as further churning will not increase the yield, but will spoil what is already made.

Draw off the buttermilk through a half sieve; and pour on a sufficient amount of pure cold water to float the grains well; give the churn a few sharp turns, after which draw off the water. If the butter is for keeping, repeat this two or three times, otherwise one, or at most two washings will be quite enough. Too much washing takes away the delicate flavor of the butter.

Take the butter from the churn with the "wood hands," mix the salt lightly with it; then press two or three times, either on the butter worker or on the keeler, with the "wood hands." After this the butter should be laid aside in a cool place until sufficiently hard, and to allow the salt to dissolve. At the end of this time the working may be finished, when the salt should be thoroughly mixed, thus preventing streakinesss, and all superfluous water removed. The dry-salting of butter, as contrasted with using brine, should always be followed.

The granular condition of the butter should be preserved throughout the whole process of working. This can be done by working the butter with a pressing, not a rubbing or drawing, action—rubbing or drawing spoils the texture. Any injury to the grain spoils the flavor, appearance and keeping quality of the butter.

Never use the hands in working butter. The heat of the hands will spoil the flavor and texture, and the insensible perspiration coming from the skin will decompose the butter.

The regulation of the temperature by the use of the thermometer is of the greatest importance, and as a thermometer costs but a shilling, no dairy should be without one.

Butter should be packed while firm into neat, white wood packages, free from smell and flavor of any kind, and lined with the best vegetable parchment. A neat and clean package not only appeals at once to the eye, but enhances very much the value of good butter. When a firkin is not filled at once, the top layer of the butter already in it should be scraped off before adding a new lot of butter.

If a barrel churn is used, see that the hole for drawing off the buttermilk is at the opposite side from the opening through which the cream is placed in the churn; have also tinned, shallow pans, "wood hands" for making butter and for taking it from churn; a keeler, thermometer, and a supply of clean muslin for straining. In large dairies a butter-worker should always be provided.

All milk vessels and muslin should be used as soon as possible after using by first rinsing in cold water, then washing with hot water, and finally scalding with boiling water. After this the vessels should be thoroughly dried and put out in the air. The churn before being used should be first scalded with boiling water, then scrubbed with salt, and rinsed with cold water.

GREEN FOOD FOR STOCK.

In summer the pasture is severely taxed, not only to provide for a large herd, but also to make growth when the land has not been supplied with plant food, in the form of manure or fertilizer. Some farmers relieve the pasture from close and constant cropping by growing some kind of green crop, such as sweet corn, oats, or sow peas, the cattle being turned on the crops when the plants are young in order to take them off the pasture long enough to give the grass a start. As the crops so grown can be used at any stage it requires but a short time to provide such green food for the stock. But little labor is required, the land being stirred with a disc cultivator, and the seed broadcasted, and the land then rolled. The cost of such a temporary crop is but little, while the rest that is given the pastures will be of great service to the plants. If there is danger from trampling of the green food it may be cut and fed to the cows. A mixture of oats and peas broadcasted together, has long been used by some farmers, but any kind of green crop will answer, as the object is to take the cows off the pasture, and at the same time provide a substitute for grass in a manner not to diminish the yield of milk by the cows.

SHEEP ON CLEARED LAND.

Wherever woodland is cleared a flock of sheep is extremely valuable to keep the cleared soil from being overgrown with bushes, weeds, and shrubs which usually come up in the following years. It is desirable to get the cleared land in grass as soon as possible. When it is once seeded down it may be pastured with sheep all through the summer, not only without injuring the grass, but positively benefiting it, as the sheep will devote most of their time to trimming down the bushes and eating the leaves which shade the land. To shrubbery, an excess of sheep should be put in the cleared lot, and these must be fed some grain, so as to make their browse diet digest better.

BEGINNINGS WITH POULTRY.

The domestic fowl is very prolific, and a flock can be made to increase rapidly if care is given. To begin with five hundred or a thousand hens require large capital at the start, as the fowls must be purchased and suitable buildings prepared, but it is not difficult to secure large flocks on limited capital if the beginning is made with a few and the number gradually increased, as the increase of the flock is also an increase of capital. A flock of hens returns an income daily, thus assisting to provide capital at the start.

LIMIT OF VICTORIA'S POWER.

She is an Autocrat But There Is Much She Cannot Do.

Considerable as are the powers of the Queen, they are not unlimited. There are some very curious restrictions on the royal prerogative. The Queen cannot, for instance, communicate with her subjects as can the most menial of her servants; nor can she receive presents from her people save through officers of state or friends personally known to her Majesty.

The Queen could sell or give away the royal navy or declare war with Russia; but she could not spend a single farthing of public money without the consent of Parliament. The Queen has no power over taxation, and could not create any new office with fees attached to it. Neither could she annex new fees to old offices. She could not increase the wages of one of her footmen, unless she did it out of her private funds or without exceeding the allowance made to her by Parliament.

A curious curtailment of the royal prerogative is effected by an act of Parliament passed in the reign of George III. This act deals with Sabbath breaking, and in it it is distinctly stated that the monarch cannot pardon offenders who have been convicted of a certain form of

SABBATH BREAKING.

Yet her Majesty could pardon 99 per cent. of all the prisoners in the land.

Though no act of Parliament is complete until it has been signed by the Queen, her Majesty is subject to the laws that she signs, and cannot issue a proclamation contrary to law. If, for instance, it were the law of England, that no train should travel at a rate exceeding fifty miles an hour, the Queen could not issue a proclamation exempting a certain train from the operation of the law. Nor can her Majesty issue a proclamation which would injure the community, such as, for example, a proclamation exempting a whole town or neighborhood from serving on a jury.

Though the Queen could recall any subject from abroad, she cannot compel a subject to leave this country. This disability does not cease to operate even in time of war, and, though at such a time the Queen could call upon every able man to take up arms, she could not force a single civilian to leave the country, even to carry on a necessary war.

Her Majesty could not set up courts such as

THE STAR CHAMBER,

the child of Henry VII's. misguided genius, nor could she invest a spiritual court with temporal power. Though her decision is absolute after a prisoner has been sentenced, she could not interfere with the course of justice before the sentence has been passed, nor could she exert any influence over the judges. Neither could she interfere in a case of private as opposed to public wrong.

The Queen is the only person who cannot arrest a suspected felon. No action can be taken against her for breaking the law, and therefore she is precluded from making an arrest, as, supposing the suspected prisoner were innocent, no action for false imprisonment could be taken against her Majesty. The law, indeed, assumes that the Queen can do no wrong, which seems about as absurd as the legal assumption that the Queen cannot be under age and cannot die.

The Queen cannot exclude a member from Parliament after he has been duly elected, nor can she delegate the duty of signing laws to any one.

The Queen's power of disposing of territory in time of peace has been disputed. In time of war her Majesty could hand over London to France to bring the war to an end, but it seems clear that in time of peace her Majesty cannot subject any part of the Empire to the sway of a foreign power.

HORSES IN HISTORY.

The Noble Animal Has Played Many Important Parts.

It is hard to say with any near approach to accuracy how long the horse has been a domesticated animal. We can only say that he has been so from time immemorial—that is from the earliest time of which we have any records. The Assyrian sculptures—and they are about the most ancient of which we know anything, for some of them are estimated to date from 4200 B. C.—contain more representations of caparisoned horses than even men. Still, we do not get any examples of favorite horses until a long time after this.

Even the first examples, indeed, are only legendary, for though there is no doubt that Hector of Troy, existed, it is not improbable that Homer invented the names of his three favorite horses, Poderge, the cream-colored Galathe and the fiery Ethon. But the horse of Alexander the Great, Bucephalus, is an individual as historically real as his master. The famous horse was, says Plutarch, offered to Philip for 13 talents, about £2,158, but he displayed so much viciousness that Alexander's father was about to send him away, when the young prince offered to tame him. He agreed, in the event of failure to forfeit the price of the horse and began by turning his head to the sun, as he observed that the horse was frightened at his own shadow. In the end he completely tamed him—so completely, indeed, that Bucephalus, though he would permit nobody except Alexander to mount him

ALWAYS KNELT DOWN

for that purpose to his master. He died at the age of 30, and his master built as his mausoleum the city of Bucephala.

Readers of Macaulay will remember the famous black Auster, the horse of Herminius, and the dark gray charger of Mamilius, whose sudden appearance in the city of Tusculum without his master brought the news of the defeat of the allies at Lake Regillus. Connected with that battle, too, were the horses of the great "twin brethren," Castor and Pollux, coal black, with white legs and tails. But those are legendary. Not so, however, the well-known horse of Caligula, Incitatus. This animal had a stable of marble; his stall was of ivory, his clothing of purple, and his halters stiff with gems. He had a set of golden plates and was presented with a palace, furniture and slaves complete, in order that guests invited in his name should be properly entertained. His diet was the most costly that could be imagined, the finest grapes that Asia would provide being reserved for him. Verus, another Roman emperor, about a century later, treated his horse almost as extravagantly. He fed him with raisins and almonds with his own hands, and when he died erected a statue of gold to him, while all the dignitaries of the empire attended the funeral.

As we come to later times, so we get more examples of favorite horses. Willaim the Conqueror had one which he rode at the battle of Hastings, about which almost everything seems to be known except his name. He was of huge size and was a present from King Alfonso of Spain—"such a gift as a prince might give and a prince receive." This gallant horse, however, did not survive the battle, for Gyrth, Harold's butcher, "clove him with a bill, and he died." Richard I.'s horse was called Maleck, and was jet black. He bore his master through the holy war and arrived in England before him; in fact, he survived the king several years. The second Richard, too, had a favorite horse, called Roan Barbary, which was supposed to be the

FINEST HORSE IN EUROPE

at that time, and it was on Roan Barbary that the young king was mounted when the incident wherein Wat Tyler was stabbed by the Mayor of Walworth took place.

About a century later we get the Wars of the Roses, and in the many battles of that civil disturbance a couple of horses played important parts. These belonged to the great Earl of Warwick, the kingmaker. His first was Maleck, a beautiful gray, which he rode at the battle of Towton. It was this horse whose death turned the fortunes of the battle, for Warwick, seeing that his men were giving ground, deliberately sprang from his favorite horse and killed him. Then his men knew that the kingmaker was prepared to conquer, but not to fly. They rallied and finally won the battle.

There were two horses belonging to highwaymen which were famous in their time. One of them belonged to the celebrated knight of the road, Paul Clifford. He was called Robin and was Irish. In color iron gray, he was reputed by judges of horseflesh—and there were some who were quite as competent to give an opinion, if not more so—as any of the present day—to be absolutely without blemish and to be second to none. Another famous horse, or rather mare, was Black Bess. Her owner, Dick Turpin, or, to give him his correct name, Nicks, committed a robbery in London at 4 o'clock in the morning, and fearing discovery, made for Gravesend, ferried across the river and appeared at the bowling green in York, the same evening, having accomplished his ride of 300 miles in sixteen hours on one horse. At least, so says the legend, and this is certain—that on his trial he was acquitted, the jury considering it impossble that he could have got to York in that time.

COULDN'T BE DONE.

At one of the gatherings in an electoral campaign Sir Ellis Ashmead Bartlett was frequently interrupted by a man in the body of the hall who resented his uncompromising remarks upon political opponents. The knight bore his trial with admirable good humor, till, seeing an opening for scoring a point, he said:

"Now, I'm going to tell you something about the late Liberal Government that will make my friend's hair stand on end," indicating, with a smiling nod, the vigorous critic in the body of the hall.

"Wrong again!" shouted the irrepressible one, removing his cap and displaying a head as smooth as a billiard ball. "It can't be done."

PLANT INTELLIGENCE.

Something like intelligence is often exhibited by plants. If, during a dry season, a bucket of water be placed near a growing pumpkin or melon vine, in the course of a few days the vine will turn from its course and get at least one of its leaves in the water.

HUMMING BIRDS.

Humming birds are domesticated by placing in their cages a number of paper flowers of tubular form containing a small quantity of sugar and water, which must be frequently renewed. Of this liquid the birds partake, and quickly become apparently contented with their captivity.

WEDDED BY COMPACT

TWO WELL-KNOWN CANADIANS HAVE SET A FASHION.

Rev. Herbert N. Casson and Rev. Lydia K. Commander, Recently Editors of "The Coming Nation" at Ruskin, Are Married According to Their Own Ideas – Simple and Interesting.

The co-operative colony at Ruskin, Tenn., has been a fairly successful attempt of Socialists and has gathered many men and women who were well-known students and teachers before they became converts to the new doctrines. Such a one was Rev. Lydia Kingsmill Commander, and such, also, was the Rev. Herbert N. Casson. Both have become well-known as lecturers on Socialistic topics, and interest in them has been revived by their recent marriage according to the rites of their fellow workers.

There was no such thing as a church service; there was no elaborate ceremony, such as marks most weddings; there was no appeal to any religious belief. The bride and groom simply stood together before witnesses and read statements of their views concerning the significance and importance of marriage, and when that was done and the legal part attended to the couple were man and wife.

The compacts are rather simple and decidedly interesting. The bride said:

"I believe true marriage to mean a deep affinity of heart and mind and soul existing between a man and a woman who find in each other the inspiration of all that is best, highest, noblest and purest in the character. I believe that the lives should blend and harmonize, making together one perfect whole, and yet that each should preserve his or her own individuality, developing all that lies within the nature to its highest capabilities, neither demanding aught of the other, but each seeking the welfare and happiness of the other.

"Believing that such affinity of heart and mind and soul does exist between us, and that such will be our lives together, I, Lydia Kingsmill Commander, do, in presence of these witnesses, pledge myself as the wife of Herbert Newton Casson, promising to share with him whatsoever the changes and chances of life may bring, to stand by his side in sorrow as in joy, in sickness as in health, when the world smiles and when the world frowns, come grief, come pain, come joy, come gladness, through all the varying fortunes of life, so long, and only so long, as love shall bind our hearts, and our souls are blended as one.

"Self-reverent each and reverencing each, distinct in individualities, yet like each other, even as those who love."

The statement of the groom was somewhat similar. He said:

"So high is my ideal of a true and lasting marriage that I regard it as far beyond the mere link which is forged by law. Marriage is the union of two lives attracted by love. It is not the destruction of individuality, but the union of liberty and co-operation. I do not by virtue of this ceremony claim any right which love does not freely give.

"I wish to marry a free-hearted woman, not a slave.

"With all the confidence of love, I yield every right that a man should yield to a woman. I do not wish to compel affection or obtain a claim by any legal device. Unless love is spontaneous and free it is not love. I desire to be loved as long as I am lovable and no longer. I will never consent to chain the life of another being to mine in any irrevocable way.

"So then I declare, before these witnesses, that I, Herbert Newton Casson, take Lydia Kingsmill Commander as my wife so long as love and wisdom unite us.

"I pledge myself never to let this marriage interfere with the life work she has chosen, nor with the development of her larger powers for good.

"I will help her to make herself.

"Her own to give or keep, to live and learn, and be all that develops highest womanhood."

The Rev. Herbert N. Casson was born in this province about 27 years of ago, and is the son of a Methodist clergyman. He studied for and entered the ministry. His gradually broadening ideas and his decided drift toward Socialism made it necessary for him to leave his home and he went to Boston. There he became prominently identified with the movement to spread his new faith, and joined Morrison I. Swift in his work among the unemployed. Later he founded the Labor Church at Lynn, Mass., the first church of its kind in the country. His lectures attracted wide attention. In 1896 he spent some time in England, lecturing and spreading his teachings at the invitation of the famous English Socialist, Keir Hardie. Last fall Mr. Casson left the Lynn Church to join the Ruskin colony and became the editor of its paper, The Coming Nation.

The Rev. Lydia Kingsmill Commander, who will not call herself Mrs. Casson, but Mrs. Commander, was also born in Ontario. She went to Toledo, O., in 1894, where she studied social problems and then entered the liberal ministry. She was first called to become pastor of the Free Congregationalist Church (Independent), in Baraboo, Wis. After that she was called to All Souls' Church, Chicago, a church made famous by such pastors as Samuel Longfellow and Bronson Alcott. Miss Commander left Chicago and joined the colony at Ruskin, where she became associate editor of The Coming Nation. They have both gone to live in Toledo, O., where they will assist the Socialistic Mayor Jones in his campaign, and possibly after the contest is over edit a daily paper in that interest.

His Misfortune.

Harvey—It's too bad it happened to Plumkin.

Frank—What happened to him now, poor fellow?

Harvey—Too bad he was born.—Harlem Life.

WOE IN ONE WHOLE FAMILY.

Mean Revenge Taken by a Woman Peddler of Uncertain Age.

"Is Mrs. Benton in?" inquired a good looking girl carrying a number of sofa pillows, as she knocked at the door of the top flat in the big building at Sixty-fourth street and Ellis avenue. Mrs. Benton was in, and to her the girl confided the fact that she was selling real sea moss stuffed sofa pillows at $1 each. Mrs. Benton didn't care to invest in the suspicious looking articles, and the girl went away in a huff. Ten minutes later there was another knock on the door. This time it was the tenant from the first floor come up to ask Mrs. Benton if she could change a $5 bill.

"I've been all through the building trying to get it changed," she said as she put it back in her purse. "I wanted to buy one of your niece's sofa pillows, but I guess I will have to wait till some other time. She said she would let me have one for 75 cents. But what's the matter, Mrs. Benton? Are you ill?"

Mrs. Benton dropped into a chair and gasped: "Buy one of my niece's pillows! I haven't got any niece. Why, did that woman have the impudence to tell you she is my niece? Why—why, she's a stranger to me and she's older than I am—I know she is. I never saw her in my life before this morning."

"Well, she told me she was your niece,' said the first floor lady, looking somewhat frightened. "I am sure I couldn't be mistaken. And she seemed such a sweet kind of a girl. Why, she even said you had raised her and taught her to make those pillows. And she said that she was selling them because times were so hard"—

But Mrs. Benton jumped up in a hurry. "I'll go right down stairs with you and ask her what she means. She's the most outrageous person I ever heard of. The idea of my raising that old thing!"

When Mrs. Benton and her friend got down stairs, the girl had gone, but a tour of the building revealed the fact that many of the tenants had bought pillows on the supposition that they were assisting Mrs. Benton as well as her niece. One of them, a Mrs. Graves, added that she didn't intend to buy until the young lady had told her what a hard time Mr. Benton was having to pay the rent, and what a failure his drug store had proved, and how the young woman was going down to meet Mr. Benton with the money and give it to him because he was such a dear, kind uncle to her.

That evening after supper an indignant young couple called on everybody in the big flat building, and after protesting their ignorance of the pillow peddler left a full description of all their friends and relatives as a basis for future references.

"The idea of that hussy telling them I was her aunt!" said Mrs. Benton to her husband when they got back.

"What kills me is the cold nerve of the thing in saying I couldn't pay my rent," said her spouse.

MAKING OF SHERRY.

The Interesting Manner In Which This Wine Is Manufactured.

Sherry as a wine has never been so popular in this country as in Europe, although it enters very largely into the preparation of many drugs. Very little is generally known about the process of manufacture. According to a recent Spanish report, it is full of interest. The grapes are taken to the corner of the presshouse and thrown into a press of primitive construction, consisting of a wooden trough about ten feet square, with a screw press in the center. The trough is filled with 1,300 pounds of grapes, which are then crushed by the feet of men wearing wooden clogs. The reason of this is that the weight of a man is just sufficient to force out the juice and not enough to bruise the skins or branches, which would give a bitter flavor to the wine.

The treading is carefully and methodically done, each row coming in its turn under the crush of the sabot. After this first level pressing sulphate of lime is sprinkled over the mass. This is known as "yeso" and occurs as a pure earth in the Jerez districts. This earth is added in the proportion of 2½ pounds to 1,800 pounds of grapes. The average yield is about 110 gallons for one filling of the press. When the grapes have been trodden several times, the screw press is used. The liquor is put away and fermented for about three weeks, when it begins to clear and can be drawn off from the lees. In this condition it is really a young wine and is given the name of "moto." As the wine matures it is placed in its special class. If it is a delicate, light wine, it is known as "fino," while if it should have a highly vinous character it is classed as "oloroso."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Original Definitions.

Written examinations frequently bring to light curious notions. It is related that a recent school examination paper conveyed the information that John Bright was chiefly distinguished for a disease, usually fatal, which he had discovered, and that Richard Wagner was the inventor of a sleeping car. Anthology in another school was described as "the study of insects," and for pedagogy these definitions were submitted by various pupils: "The science of religion," "The study of the feet" and "Learned pomposity." Can it be that the author of the last definition was an accomplished satirist?—Youth's Companion.

Her Inference.

"Now, I suppose," remarked Mrs. Snaggs, "that the surgeons of the army are attached to the medical corps."

"Your supposition does you great credit," replied Mr. Snaggs sarcastically. "It's a wonder you didn't imagine that doctors joined the army for the purpose of building bridges or going up in a balloon. Where should army surgeons be except in the medical corps?"

"Well, I thought that they might possibly belong to the lancers."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

If two tuning forks of the same pitch are placed facing each other, the one sounding, the other silent, in a few seconds the one which was silent will be giving out a distinctly audible sound.

HOUSE FURNISHING.

A MEDIUM THROUGH WHICH TO EXPRESS ONE'S INDIVIDUALITY.

No Two Rooms Now Alike—Original Ideas Carried Out In Homemade Fitments—Some Suggestive and Pretty Arrangements.

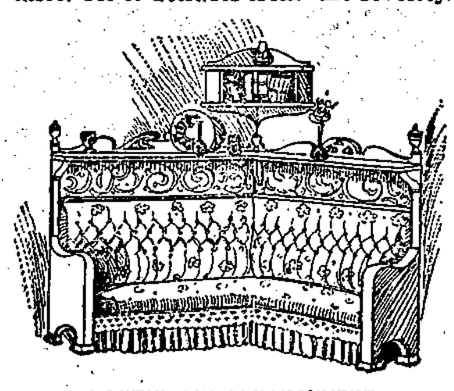
At the present time, when it is every one's aim to express one's individuality in some form or other, it is small wonder that furniture is looked upon as such a satisfactory medium for the purpose. Where now are two rooms to be

ARTISTIC COZY CORNER.

found alike? True, they are often guided by a certain order of the day; but, on the whole, they are undoubtedly more or less original and characteristic of their owners. Rooms and their furniture now express convictions and opinions, and well might one alter the old aphorism into, "Show me your room and I will tell you what you are." After the lingering death of "suits" came the craze for old furniture, and "picking up things" became quite a business. The selection of furniture gave people the chance of using their culture and taste, and also the opportunity of surrounding themselves with objects pleasing to their eye.

But there are many people who cannot in this way acquire the things their tastes desire and who possess cleverness enough to adapt ideas to their own requirements in such a way that an ordinary carpenter can aid in carrying them out. For them such a suggestion as that of the first sketch carries interest.

This lounge, as the main feature of an artistic corner is not only attractive, giving a distinct style to the room, but from a practical point of view it is a very comfortable place, where one can lie one's full length at ease or sit as if in the easiest of armchairs. The framework may be put together by a village carpenter. It is made the width of an ordinary single bed. Then it is to be stained a dull black and gold Japanese paper cut to size and glued on the back, leaving a square in the middle for the padding. A horsehair mattress may next be made and two small bolsters to match, all covered in blue cloth. The difficulty which will probably present itself is how to fix the padding on to the back. However, a brass bar may be procured, over which a piece of blue cloth, neatly padded with horsehair, can be sewed. This device will not only prevent any sagging, but will allow the back to be taken off for shaking and will effectually do away with any signs of home make. Cushions will complete the comfort of the lounge, and some ornaments will probably find their way on to the little shelf, which, by the way, would do equally well for books, and some miniature might be placed on the Japanese paper. To relieve the somberness of the blue a strip of embroidery, as in the illustration, may be fastened to the back, but whether this last is an improvement is a matter of taste, for it detracts from the severity



A LUXURIOUS ARRANGEMENT.

which is the characteristic of this lounge. Of course this is merely thrown out as a suggestion and can be built upon according to individual taste.

Running on much the same lines as the first is the second sketch. Here a little corner bookshelf is put high up and quite out of the way over the handsome double settee. It is not to be pretended, however, that this arrangement and economy are mentionable in the same breath if the luxurious style of upholstery indicated is carried out.

Within the Crystal Charm.

The gold rimmed crystal charms of round or heart shape, now so popularly worn for good luck, inclose among other talismans a white rabbit, a black rabbit, a clover leaf with a ladybug upon it, a curly tailed and cunning pig, the slow but sure tortoise or a soaring and triumphant eagle.—Jewelers' Circular.

SULU PEARL FISHING

AMERICANS NOW HAVE A NEW ENTERPRISE OPEN TO THEM.

The Pearl Shell Banks of Our New Archipelago Are the Third Richest In the World—How the Business Is Conducted.

Among other unique industries which have been opened to American capital and American adventurers is that of fishing for pearls. One of the most valuable features of the Sulu islands, which come to us as part of the Philippine archipelago, is the pearl fishery of that group.

These pearl bearing banks are, next to those of Ceylon and Australia, the most important and valuable in the world. Americans are fond of adventurous enterprises and here is one which will doubtless be greatly appreciated. Pearl fishing is always a speculation, with a large element of uncertainty as to results. This will only spur some of our daring capitalists to try their luck.

The pearls found in the Sulus are remarkable for their fine, white color and soft, iridescent sheen and up till the present have found their principal market in London, but now that the archipelago has become an outlying territory of the United States one may naturally expect that these most chastely beautiful gems will come more into favor on this side of the Atlantic.

But it is not the pearls themselves from which the large profits of pearl fishing are derived. The chief revenue comes from the sale of the pearl shells, or mother of pearl, which brings in the market from $100 a ton upward. As an illustration of this, while the West Australian pearl fisheries netted in one year $400,000 from the shells, the returns from the find of pearls was valued at a little over $150,000, or about one-third.

In this respect, while the pearls found in the Sulus are of the finest quality, the mother of pearl is sometimes characterized by a yellowish tint, which renders it less valuable from a commercial point of view as being unsuitable for many ornamental purposes, and consequently makes the industry more of a speculative nature than that carried on upon the adjacent Australian banks.

Like many other fields of enterprise in that part of the world, the Sulu

NATIVE DIVING FOR PEARL SHELLS.

pearling grounds have for some time been controlled by men or companies with large capital, of which the chief is the great London jewelry firm of Streeter. These capitalists equip and send out fleets of from 20 to 30 moderate sized schooners upon annual cruises and employ in the pursuit, besides numerous European officers and supercargoes, many hundreds, if not thousands, of native divers.

As regards the latter, a controversy has raged in the western Pacific for many years. Several individuals whose information was apparently well founded affirmed that many of the pearl fleet owners were nothing but pirates of the worst type, who, while shielding themselves behind contracts with the native chiefs, in reality kidnaped thousands of the Pacific islanders and compelled them to dive on the banks whether the latter were willing or not.

As the matter so nearly affected the Australian government it made such urgent representations to the British authorities on behalf of the native divers that at length a veritable martinet was dispatched as high commissioner to the Pacific, who in turn vowed that he would hang without mercy any British subject convicted of the offense before his court.

Then the pearl fleet owners did a very simple thing. They chose the territory in the American Union where naturalization could be the most quickly effected and thither dispatched their principal officers to learn the science of fruit farming. When they had become full fledged American citizens, they smilingly returned to their old vocation, being then subject, of course, to the jurisdiction of the American consular agents in those latitudes—men who, as the pearl fleet owners declared, were so much more amenable to "reason."

This for the time coiled up the swinging rope of the British official, but the trouble has since remained more or less on the simmer until, now that the United States has acquired one of the principal fisheries, it will probably break out afresh, thus affording sundry prospective international commissioners a pleasant winter tour among the islands of the Pacific before it is finally settled with justice to all concerned.

The actual diving operations are carried on chiefly by the natives, though of late years Europeans, with the regular apparatus, have in some instances been employed. The former method is simplicity itself.

ALFRED R. ROWLEY.

STAGE GLINTS.

It is now rumored that Charles Wyndham, the distinguished English comedian, will soon be knighted.

Minnie Palmer is the latest vaudeville recruit. Her debut will be made in one of Proctor's houses in New York.

Henry VI and Margaret of Anjou are the two principal historical personages in Mr. Edward Rose's new play, "In Days of Old."

"Adam and Eve" was the title of an operetta recently given in Vienna. Marie Halton was the representative of the first woman.

Preparations are being made at Paris for the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of Racine's death, which falls on April 26.

Ada Gray of "East Lynne" fame and Charles F. Tingay, her husband, have returned from England after a two years' tour of Great Britain.

The manager of a London music hall announces that any one who purchases a ticket for the performance may have his or her teeth extracted for nothing.

A bill has been introduced in the New York senate providing for a theatrical censorship. It is opposed by the dramatic papers on the ground that the existing laws are good enough if enforced.

Mrs. A. Dow Currier, who was instrumental in introducing Julia Marlowe to the public, is said to have discovered a young actress of unusual talent in Janet Waldorf, who is playing successfully in the west.

Olga Nethersole is still accompanied in her journeys by her collie, Barrie, which was named after the Scottish writer, J. H. Barrie. In addition this year Miss Nethersole has a young fox terrier, McKinley, in her train.

TURF TOPICS.

The $10,000 Louisiana prize foals of 1898 received 693 nominations.

Handspring, 2:26¾, is entered in $57,000 worth of stakes for 1899.

Peter V. Johnston has been driving 41 years and says he will not be seen in the sulky again.

A man in Chillicothe, Mo., has named his horse Regulator, because, he says, "all the other horses go by him."

E. D. Bither has in his stable a very promising colt, named Kazan, by Kremlin, dam Orphan Lass, by Florida.

The get of Baron Wilkes have won over $113,000 on the turf in the past four years, a showing said to have been never equaled.

The Empire City Trotting club has decided to give a $5,000 purse, free for all trotting stallions, mile heats, at its grand circuit meeting.

The Peoria (Ills.) mile track was sold under a mortgage Feb. 23. It was bought in by a number of the old stockholders, and there will be a reorganization.

Hydrants will be placed 100 feet apart clear around the inside of the course at Empire City park, New York. These hydrants are connected with the city water mains, and it will be possible to literally flood the track on short notice if desired.

Santos, dam of Peter the Great, has a 2-year-old colt by Judge Hayes' Iowa stallion Spottswood. Peter V. Johnston, who developed Peter the Great and drove him to his memorable victory at Lexington, is handling the youngster and pronounces him great.—Turf, Field and Farm.

SHORT SERMONS.

The greatest wrestler in the world is truth, and it never gives up till it wins.

There are many people who can stand adversity better than they can stand prosperity.

The best men are those who attend to their own business and never meddle with a neighbor's unless invited.—Exchange.

Roman Stage Carpentry.

The excavations now going on in the Theatre of Dugga, in Tunis, show that the Romans possessed for their theatres a system of stage carpentry equal if not superior to the appliances now in use. An ingenious contrivance enabled those who stood underneath the stage to see what was proceeding above. A number of trapdoors opened in the center of the stage and grooves have been discovered showing the way in which scenery and stage furniture were lowered and raised. Eight large holes led to several dry wells three yards deep under the stage, while a large receptacle served to store the curtain during the performance. The floor of the stage was covered with mosaics.—London Post.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

—ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.—

M. E. Bissett Editor.

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

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

While we do not hold ourselves responsible for the utterances of correspondents we reserve the right of declining to insert communications unnecessarily personally.

☞ When writing communications to this paper, WRITE ON ONE SIDE ONLY of paper used. Printers DO NOT turn copy.

☞ Advertisers who want their ad changed, should get copy in by 12 a.m. day before issue.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10th, 1899.

Now that we are to have mail three times per week, would it not be in order to move for better accommodation for the post office? The present room is too small. If the next room now vacant in the Willard block were added to it, we should have a respectable office. It would not cost the town a cent and if proper representations were made to Mr. McInnes, no doubt he would see to the matter. The best way to go about is, probably, to have a petition signed.

A WORD TO THE MINERS.

The disallowance of the Anti-Japanese bill did not come as a surprise to many people, for the Dominion Government had pressure brought to bear on them which they could not well resist. It is now opportune to enquire whether it is to the advantage of the white men to have Japs in the mines.

(1) Japs can be hired by miners cheaper than white helpers.

(2) They work nearly, if not quite, as well.

Let us consider theother side of the question.

(1) The Japs do not live like white men and they will never make Canadians. We don't want them as compatriots.

(2) Times are getting better. A large number of men will soon be required. White men need the work, and they will come to Union if the Japs don't crowd them out. Is it necessary to ask which would be more to the advantage of the whole district, to have Cumberland and Union peopled with Japs or our own countrymen? True, the miners would make a little more by having the former, but are the miners of of Union so selfish that for the sake of a few dollars they will take the chance of a living from their fellow countrymen and give it to foreigners. It is in the power of the miners to say 'Yes' or 'No.' Get up a petition to keep the Japs out of the Union mines, or send a delegation of miners to the Superintendent and they will get what they want. Mr. Little has often expressed his willingness to confer with the men. Let the miners not wait till it is too late, but take advantage of present opportunities.

We shall be glad to publish letters from miners on this or any other subject. What we want is both sides of the question and fair play for all.

We hope that the City Council will reconsider their resolution in the matter of paying one-half the salary of a Provincial constable in in consideration of the City receiving a proportionate share of the fines. Every municipality paying an annual salary to a Police Magistrate and maintaining a police force is entitled to retain and use as its revenue all fines whether arising from breach of by-laws, or Provincial statutes. It was necessary at one time that the police Magistrate should be paid not less than $250 per annum, but we understand that no minimum salary is now mentioned, it being left to each muhicipality to fix the amount.

Cumberland lies within a very small area. There is really no need for more than a special constable. Indeed such a person, in our opinion, would be far more preferable to the condition that must necessarily follow tht mixed duties of a policeman subject to municipal control, only as a secondary consideration. The Provincial constables have heretofore proved themselves faithful guardians of the peace, and no doubt would continue to exert themselves in preserving law and order, but, we ask, can they always be here when wanted? It is just when the guardian of the law is away that offenses are most times committed, That satisfactory arrangements as to a Police Magistrate's salary could be made, we do not doubt; also we believe that a suitable person to serve and be under sole municipal control could be found to accept the duties of a special constable. To say the least, the matter is one for more than casual consideration.

(CORRESPONDENCE.)

Editor of THE NEWS.

According to the last production of C. S. R., he has been in N. W., and taken the trouble to look over that institution for the people who are weak in the upper storey. Well he has been let out too soon, or he would know that there is a great difference between running a coal mine and selling mouse-traps on commission. The writer has some idea what a poor man's government can do when it gets a start. Take the Province of Nova Scotia for example. The Government there has created an army of tramps. Any bill in favor of the miner was a cut in his wages, as has been the case in B. C,, under Martin. An outsider reading C.S.R.'s letters would think this an awful place for a miner. Well, the existance of a town like Cumberland is not a bad sign of British freedom. We have no company boarding houses, no company stores, no niggers who drive the white miner out at the point of the winchester. C. S. R. knows this well, but I think one of his traps is baited with a bit of treasury bacon. MINER.

The following notice has appeared in an up country paper:

NELSON, B. C., May 6, 1899.

As the announcement has been made that the Government of British Columbia purpose enforcing the amendment to the Metalliferous Mines Inspection Act, making eight hours a working day for those employed underground in metalliferous mines Sec. (13) "No person shall be employed underground in any metalliferous mine for more than eight hours in 24 hours;" the underground, as representing one of the two parties mainly affected consider it advisable to make public their views on the situation created by this uncalled for legislation, and to indicate what their line of action must inevitably be.

While the undersigned are determined to respect and adhere to the laws of the Province, it may be pointed out that the law is far-reaching in the injuries it must inflict upon the mining interests of the Province, and of the amount of wages earned by the men.

It means reducing the hours of labor in the mines from 20 hours a day to 16, as many of the mines are so circumstanced that three shifts cannot be worked to advantage. This means a reduction of 20 per cent. in the amount of the production of many mines, and a reduction of 20 per cent. in the development work being carried on in mines preparing for production, and a reduction in the supplies used in the mines.

The most amiable relations existed, and still exist, between the employers and employed at the mines. The men were earning good wages equal to any being paid in the camps of the United States, and higher than those paid in many, and they were rendering good service for these wages. If any discontent was rife at the existing state of affairs, it was not generally known. It is therefore deeply to be regretted that the Legislature has seen fit to disturb the existing harmony, to interfere with the growing prosperity of the mining districts, to reduce the wage-earning power of the men employed, and to interfere with the free right of contract hitherto enjoyed.

As to the future after the first of June next, at the mines represented by the undersigned, the standard rate of wages that will be paid to skilled miners for an eight-hours' working day will be three dollars ($3.00), and other labor will necessarily be also paid for according to the time worked.

THE HALL MINES, Ltd.
THE LONDON & BRITISH COLUMBIA GOLDFIELDS, Ltd.
THE ATHABASCA GOLD MINE, Limited.
THE YMIR GOLD MINES, Ltd.
THE LONDON HILL DEVELOPMENT & MINING COMPANY.
THE EXCHEQUER GOLD MINING COMPANY.
THE DUNDEE GOLD MINING COMPANY.
MOLLIE GIBSON MINING COMPANY.
YELLOWSTONE MINING COMPANY

Jno.J.McKim left Friday for Puyallup, Wash., on a visit to his parents.

Mrs.R.B.Anderson left Friday on a visit to her old home in New Brunswick.

Mrs. L.C.Macdonald has gone on a visit to Nova Scotia where she will spend a few months.

Fresh dried herrings at Moore's.

Lieuts. Satterlee, Goudy, Wright, and Dr. Pratt of the U.S.S."Grant" arrived on yesterday morning's train and spent the fishing at the Lake.

The many friends of Mr. Ross of the Settlement will be pleased to learn that the operation for cataract performed on his eye by Dr. Jones has been a success. Mr. Ross is at the Jubilee Hospital.

Nice picnic ham at Moore's.

The Cumberland Gun Club have staked off the site and have lumber on the ground for a club house. It is expected that within a week the House will be ready for occupation.

Messrs. Stoddart and Hudson have purchased a stylish buggy from Geo.Leighton,Courteaay, and are now the happy possessors of a fine turnout.

Rev. Father Durand will celebrate mass at 8.30 a.m. next Sunday.

For a Good Spring Medicine

Try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla

I have a full stock of all the Popular Medicines.....

Finest quality of Stationery, School Supplies. TRY

A. H. Peacey.

Another peculiarity of the Canadian people is that while essentially moral, they are encouraging political immorality. A citizen very seldom thinks of doing an evening's work on the voters' list, of assisting to orga nize the vote of his division, or of doing a day's scrutineer ing on behalf of a prospective alderma n or member of Parliament without pay from the candedate. The word citizen conveys no responsibilities to the mind of the ordinary votir. He sees no duty which he owes to the state. He owes his party a vote whenever called upon; and the party owes him a day's pay when he earns it, and a small job now and again if he has 'influence' or make an occasional con ribution for the good of the cause. The avera e earnest and thoughtful citizen rests at home in the bosom of his family, while his unthinking, less moral brother does the political work necessary in Canada to the making and unmaking of governments. We are all Canadians, but we often pay more attention to down-trodden Cuba or benighted China than we do to the country which gives us a name and a home. Becaus our duty to the state rests lightly upon us, our larger municipalities are in the hands of men of broad easy morals; our politics are controlled by small-minded self-seeking men who do not hesitate to bribe constituencies or to barter franchises. In neither provincial nor federal politics, does the average voter rise above party considerations when, with uncovered head, he approaches the ballot-box.—Canadian Magazine.

We wish to notify the people of Comox District that we have just received a carload of choice vehicles which are open for inspection in our show rooms at Courtenay, consisting of Express Wagons and Carriages, which we guarantee to be First Class in style and finish, which will be disposed of at reasonable prices. We are also prepared to do all kinds of repairing and guarantee satisfaction in all branches. We don't say very much, but we are in a position to saw wood just the same.

We thank you for your patronage of the past and solicit a share of the same in the future.

We Remain,
Respectfully Yours,
G. B. LEIGHTON,
Courtenay, B. C.

The coal shipped to foreign ports from Union in May was 9,005 tons, not 4,118 tons as given before. The total shipments were 16,779 tons.

Mr. Wesley Willard returned from Vancouver, Wednesday.

One dozen pairs Ladies $2.00 button shoes at $1.15. Stevenson&Co

Jas. Henderson, Supt. of Govt. Telegraphs, was up this week.

10 yds. crash towellieg for $1.00 at Stevenson's.

The Board of Licensing Commissioners will probably meet again after the 15th as it is understood a few unacquainted with the new law failed to get their names on list of applicants published by the Inspector.

Men's summer underweaa, 50c., 70c.,80c.& $1 per suit at Stevenson's

Trinity Guild meets 13th inst at Mrs. Collis' residence.

C. H. TARBELL
DEALER IN
Stoves and Tinware
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

GORDON MURDOCK'S ... LIVERY.
Single and Double Rigs to let
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Reasonable Prices
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TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE NOV. 19TH, 1898.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M.		No. 4 Saturday. A.M.
Dc. 9:00	Victoria	Dc. 3:00
" 9:30	Goldstream	" 3:29
" 10:19	Shawnigan Lake	" 4.14
" 10:58	Duncans	4:45
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:30	Nanaimo	6:06
Ar. 12:45	Wellington	Ar. 6.20

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
Dc. 8:25	Wellington	Dc. 3:10
" 8:46	Nanaimo	" 3:23
" 10:04	Duncans	" 4:37
" 10:42	Shawnigan Lake	" 5:08
" 11:33	Goldstream	" 5.58
Ar. 12 00 M.	Victoria	Ar. 6 25 P.M.

Reduced rates to and from all points on Saturdays and Sundays good to return Monday.

For rates and all information apply at Company's Offices.

A. DUNSMUIR, PRESIDENT. GEO. L. COURTNEY, Traffic Manager.

IF YOU HAVE A WATCH THAT DOES NOT GIVE SATISFACTION BRING IT TO

Stoddart.

OPPOSITE Waverley Hotel.

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