Provincial Library

The Weekly News.

SIXTH YEAR CUMBERLAND, B. C. [Formerly Union] TUESDAY JUNE 21st., 1898 WEEKLY EDITION

UNION MEAT MARKET

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

SHIPPING SUPPLIES

SIMON LEISER

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS.

JUST arrived from Great Britain,
A huge consignment of Dry Goods,
And will be opened out this week.
Towels, Men's and Boys Sweaters, Dress Goods,
Silks, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, Ties,
Flannellettes, Underwear, Blouses,
Handkerchiefs, Collars,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

SEE NEXT WEEKS' AD.

GUS HAUCK.

Peacey & Co.

Methodist Church, Tuesday, June 28th, 1898

PART I.

SONG	"Mona" (Mr. G. HICKS)	Adams
READING	"Aux Italiens" (Miss LILLIAN L. ARMSON)	Meredith
FLUTE DUET	(Rev. Wm. HICKS and Mr. G. HICKS)	Selected
READING	"The Bewitched Clock" (Miss LILLIAN L. ARMSON)	
SONG	"The Battle Hymn of the Republic" (By request) (Rev. Wm. HICKS)	
DUET	(Miss ARMSON and Mr. HICKS)	Selected

PART II.

READING	(a) "Her Letter" / (b) "The Ruling Passion" (Miss LILLIAN L. ARMSON)	Bret Hart / Wm. H. Seviter
SONG	"The Soldier's Dream" (Mr. G. HICKS)	Rodney
READING	"Jem's Last Ride" (Miss LILLIAN L. ARMSON)	M. A. Strausbury
SONG	"Men of the North"—Canadian Patriotic (By request) (Rev. Wm. HICKS)	
READING	"The Land of the Maple" (Miss LILLIAN L. ARMSON)	J. H. Hyde
DUET	"The Lord is a Man of War" (Rev. Wm. HICKS and Mr. G. HICKS)	Handel

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

LATEST BY WIRE.

Not Till Fall (?)

New York, June 18—A special from Washington says in the cabinet meeting yesterday, it was decided the invasion proper of Cuba and the proposed attack on Havana, will not occur until fall.

Transports Sighted.

Mole, St. Nicholas, June 18—An American warship and two transports, in which is part of the army intended to take Santiago, has been sighted off Cape Mayasi at eastern end of Cuba.

What Next?

Madrid, June 18—Havana despatch says general credence is given to a report that serious dissensions have broken out among the rebel leaders; some of them insisting upon remaining neutral, and others preparing to fight the Americans from fear of annexation and American tyranny.

Spanish Rumors.

Madrid, June 18—Despatches from Havana say a number of documents, including a letter from Gomez to the Cuban Junta, were found protesting against intervention of the United States.

More Bombarding.

Santiago de Cuba, June 18—Gautanomo has been bombarded again. The Spaniards only fired 5 shots, then fled. Then came near the Marblehead. As the Spaniards ran down the mainland the St Paul fired five inch guns were turned on them and several soldiers were seen to fall. The bombardment lasted an hour and a quarter.

Pertinent Question.

London, June 20—The Spectator commenting on the significant assembly of German warships at Manila says Emperor William means nothing but friendly observation, and asks if it would not be expedient, however, to send a couple of cruisers there for friendly observation, and to reinforce Admiral Dewey if attacked.

Yellow Fever Raging.

Madrid, June 20—According to telegram from Cuba, yellow fever is raging among American Marines, encamped near the entrance of Guatanamo bay, and several cases of the disease reported have occured on ship of the squadron. The telegram describes the condition of the ground as swampy, which prevents thus far the carrying on of the military operations in vicinity of Santiago.

Madrid, June 20—It is confidently believed here this evening that Admiral Camera's fleet is going to Manila and that his fleet will prevent the despatch of American troops there or at least postpone the loss of the Phillippine Islands.

The Rainy Season.

Madrid, June 20—Advices say the raino season is at hand. Opinions are expressed that Americans will unite with Cubans and march along base of mountains where there are roads leading to Santiago, while American fleet attacks the fortifications at entrance to bay.

Given a Reception.

Honolulu, June 17—Cruiser Charleston and transports, Australia, Peking, and Sidney called here on their way to Manila. The vessels remained there three days and were given a great reception.

Any Way Will Do.

Is Commodore Schley called "Sly" or "Slay?"

The first is said to be the proper way. The Century Biographical Dictionary, however, in an article on Schley as the rescuer of Greeley marks the pronounciation Schla (giving the a the long accent.

We are still in the ring

And we do not want the Earth with Cumberland and Union thrown in, but we do want your monthly orders for:

Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Glassware, Tinware, Hardware, Hats, Caps, Ready-made Clothing, Ladies' Summer Vests, Shirt-waists, and Wrappers, etc., etc.

A large stock of Pickles, Jams, Jellies, Catsups, Pie-fruits, and Marmalades, just opened up.

FIVE LARGE 4lb. BARS OF SOAP FOR $1.00.

Finest Line of Toilet Soaps in Town.

McPHEE & MOORE.

INDEPENDENT GOVERNMENS.

Chicago, June 20—A special cable from Hongkong says the Phillippines officially proclaimed a provincial government in outer Cavite on June 12th. A proclamation was read denouncing the Spanish authority. Aquinaldo was made President. He will not oppose an American protectorate or occupation.

FOREIGN AID.

Madrid, June 20—It is believed Augustini will ask foreign warships to land detachment of marines to occupy Manila on the ground that they are unable to resist the insurgents.

NO FLAG OF TRUCE.

Key West, June 20.—Naval officers say Gen. Blanco has notified the American officers he not recognize any flag of truce. Moro Castle keeps firing heavy shells on the blockading fleet.

At Washington, the refusal of the Spanish to exchange Hobson and his men produces a disagreeable feeling. While there is no positive obligation to exchange prisoners, yet it is the universal practice in civilized warfare.

We wired to ascertain if there was any truth in the report that small pox was raging in Vancouver and received word from Nanaimo that they had heard nothing of it.

Germany wants a Fight.

Berlin, June 17—Advices received today say that four warships have sailed for Manila.

England Will Be Heard.

The Daily Mail says if other European powers concert against the United States, we will not delay to declare ourselves on the side of America. It is hoped that if Germany attemps to interfere at Manila the British admiral will be on hand with one or two of his fine ships and make things lively there.

Wants Consideration.

Berlin, June 17—A dispatch from Shanghai says Germany will avoid a conflict with the Americans, but it will expect to be considered.

Will Carry War into Spain.

New York, June 17—A dispatch from Washington says President McKinley is determined to carry the war into Spain if that country does not sue for peace at the end of the Porto Rico campaign. This determination was made known to-day.

NOTICE.

ALL government supporters are invited to attend a meeting at Piket's Hall at 8 o'clock this evening, for the purpose of organizing a vigorous campaign.

SMALL IMPORTANCE.

London, June 20—A Madrid correspondent of the Times put little importance to German interference.

MR. DUNSMUIR ACCEPTS.

TO MESSRS. THOS. CAIRNS, BYRON CRAWFORD, AND TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY OTHER VOTERS OF THE ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF COMOX.

GENTLEMEN:—

In reply to your largely signed requisition requesting me to become your Candidate at the approaching Election for the Local Legislature, I have much pleasure in stating that I have decided to accept your request, and if I have the honor of being elected, I will support the present Government; and I can assure you, that I shall use my best endeavors to promote the interest of your District.

I shall endeavor to see every voter personally before the election.

YOURS TRULY,
JAMES DUNSMUIR.

June 17, 1898.

TO MY POLITICAL FRIENDS.

GENTLEMEN:

Thanking your for your kind assurance in the Provincial election for this district, I beg to state I have withdrawn from the contest, and hope you will see your way clear to vote for the government candidate now remaining in the field.

June 21, '98. R. LAWRENCE.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly will please notify us at once.

Apply at the office for advertising rates.

THE NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C

Wives, Remember

That he is just as anxious to get rich as you are.

That home is more than half what you make it.

That a man likes neatness in your attire at all times.

That he is not in love with every woman he glances at.

That there are letter drop boxes on the nearby corners.

That she who puts on the gloves should know how to spar.

That you should not run up bills without his knowledge.

That it is policy to let him believe he is "lord and master."

That "a baby" in the house is a well-spring of pleasure.

That he does not get sleepy the same moment that you do.

That your relationship to him is closer than to your mother.

That a prompt and pointed answer does not turn away wrath.

That you can't keep books, and there is no use of your trying.

That you should not expect him to light the fire in the morning.

That he expects you to look your best when you go out with him.

That 8 p.m. is 60 minutes past 7 o'clock, not 15 minutes to 9.—Boston Globe.

Snapshots at Life.

The scale of justice is nothing but a trial balance.

The high churchman uses candles and the Baptist dips.

When a man gets in a pickle it seldom preserves his temper.

It is the clean tablecloth that catches the early grease spot.

A tree is covered with bark, but a dog is usually lined with it.

It is said that courtship carries more passengers than all the other ships.

Some men bite off more than they can chew and some dogs chew more than they can bite off.

It is a pleasant task for a man to pull the weeds that grow upon a pretty widow's bonnet—sometimes.

Proved Its Authenticity.

The use of the X rays has had a curious result in Paris. A painting, as to the authorship of which there was some doubt, was "radiographed," whereupon the artist's name—Albert Durer—was discovered beneath the accumulated dirt of many years, thus establishing the authenticity of the picture.—St. James Budget.

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Napoleon's Piano.

What certainly is one of the most valuable pianos in the world was made in 1808 by order of the Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte, who presented it to the Empress Josephine. It was stolen during the sacking of the Tuileries, was afterwards sold at a public auction and is now in the possession of a great firm of pianoforte makers, Messrs. Erard. The case is of the finest rosewood, ornamented with ormolu, while the keys are made of mother of pearl and tortoise shell. Napoleon's military taste is shown by the fact that one of the five pedals works a drum and triangle attachment.

Cannot Be Beat.—Mr. D. Steinbach, Zurich, writes:—"I have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in my family for a number of years, and I can safely say that it cannot be beat for the cure of croup, fresh cuts and sprains. My little boy has had attacks of croup several times, and one dose of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was sufficient for a perfect cure. I take great pleasure in recommending it as a family medicine, and I would not be without a bottle in my house."

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Its Chief Charm.

"We can all enjoy the snow," said Mr. Froogle, looking out of the front window. "It is the most delightful accompaniment of the glad holiday season. Come and see it, children. See how white and beautiful it is. Watch it whirl and eddy and dance fantastically along. There is nothing on earth so beautiful. A Christmas without snow would be incomplete. And it doesn't cost anything!" he added, hugging himself delightedly.

Muscular Fish.

The most prodigious power of muscle is exhibited by fish. The whale moves with a velocity through a dense medium of water that would carry him, if continued, round the world in something less than a fortnight, and a swordfish has been known to strike his weapon clean through the oak plank of a ship.

The Stamp Act.

Lady of the House—Did you post my letter as I told you, Bridget?

Bridget—Sure, mum, I did—but I had it weighed first and as it was double weight I put another stamp on it.

Lady—That's right; only I hope you didn't put the extra stamp on so that it would hide the address.

Bridget—Indeed I didn't, mum—I just stuck it on top of the other stamp, mum, so as to save room.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

A VISIT TO DR. EVANS

STORIES ABOUT AN AMERICAN WHO BECAME FAMOUS IN PARIS.

His Pet Duck Columbia, Who Won the Hearts of the Hungry Soldiers and Saved Her Life—His Part In the Escape of the Empress Eugenie.

When a party of visitors called at Dr. Evans' house, near the Champs Elysees, in Paris, some years ago, they heard sounds from beneath the white marble steps where they stood as they rang the bell, and directly afterward Dr. Evans emerged from below in his shirt sleeves covered with cobwebs, but not in the least disconcerted by being caught in such a guise. He laughingly explained that he was in search of his pet duck, Columbia, which could not be found. As he seemed much distressed, his visitors followed him through the garden, peering here and there, but were surprised at the evident pleasure with which he told the story of the duck.

It seemed that when very young the duck showed a strong affection for Mrs. Evans, following her about the garden and even into the house, where she perched on the back of Mrs. Evans' chair during meals and made herself quite at home in the drawing room. The bird proved so intelligent and affectionate that Mrs. Evans devoted considerable time to teaching her different tricks and the proper manners for polite society till the duck finally became an acknowledged member of the family, much admired by all who came to the house.

During the commune, when Paris was starving, this adored duck suddenly disappeared, and great was the grief in the Evans household. Rewards were offered and every effort made to discover the thief, but all to no purpose, and the family mourned the loss of the duck with sincere grief, trembling as to the probable fate of their pet. Some months afterward, while entertaining a number of friends at dinner, a servant whispered with much excitement that a soldier was outside who said the duck had been found. The good news ran around the table. The man was brought into the room, and there perched on his shoulder was Columbia, much bedraggled as to plumage and far from being the sleek and haughty bird of the past. She blinked her eyes in the candlelight and then, suddenly recognizing Mrs. Evans' voice as the hostess called her name, gave a joyful quack and flapped across the flower bedecked table to Mrs. Evans' bare shoulder, where she nestled, rubbing her head lovingly against her mistress' cheek.

Then the history of the previous months was explained. It seemed that, the garden gate having been left ajar one day, the soldier spied Columbia waddling comfortably along the path, fat, sleek and to his hungry eyes the embodiment of a goodly meal. In a trice he had the duck beneath his coat and was speeding down the side street, stifling as best he could the indignant quacks of his prey, but on arriving at the barracks and being set down in the midst of the men Columbia straightway began her programme of tricks—waltzing, bowing, kissing, etc., ending by nestling lovingly against her captor's neck with a gurgle of satisfaction. Her faith in human kindness saved her life. The men one and all voted to remain hungry rather than eat so delightful a creature, and Columbia was their pet from that hour.

His story finished, the soldier received a substantial reward, and all drank his health with much laughter, while Columbia nodded approval from Mrs. Evans' shoulder.

As Dr. Evans ceased speaking the heroine of the tale emerged from beneath a lilac bush and came waddling across the lawn to meet the visitor, stopping now and then to bow deeply to her master with much dignity. When she was quite near, Dr. Evans began to whistle a waltz. Columbia stopped, then began to dance, keeping perfect time to the music, and surely nothing was ever more irresistibly ludicrous than the awkward gravity with which she went through her steps, with head cocked coquettishly on one side and neck outstretched.

The host then led his visitors to the house, stopping on the way to show his aviary. When they entered the large hall, filled with palms, divans and eastern lamps hanging from the groined stone ceiling, he called attention to a small brass tablet set in the floor at the foot of the stairs.

"It is there," he said, "where the Empress Eugenie first learned she was no longer an empress. She was a brave woman."

From there he led the way to a long gallery opening out on the garden and filled with beautiful things. The walls were hung with portraits of many of the crowned heads of Europe given to Dr. Evans by the originals.

Before the visitors left he showed them the room up stairs where Eugenie dressed for her flight. From a drawer he drew out the shabby plaid shawl, old fashioned scoop bonnet and lace veil which she had worn and which she sent back afterward as souvenirs. Dr. Evans said as he folded them away:

"Only twice in my life have I actually known fear. The first was when I proposed to my wife. The second was when I told the guard at the gate of Paris that I had a poor, mad woman with me whom I was taking to her friends. As he knew me he was not suspicious, but if he had so much as asked the empress to raise her veil neither of our lives would have been worth a 5 franc piece. I could feel her trembling beside me and her breath coming in faint gasps, but just then she fainted, which was the most sensible thing she could have done."

The conversation turned on the beauties of the new Paris, and the writer is glad of this opportunity to say that the many articles published recently in the American press to the effect that it was the empress who gave Dr. Evans the tip as to the streets to be cut through the city are emphatically wrong. Dr. Evans said that afternoon that it was Baron Haussmann himself who confided his plans to him, and it was to the baron's friendship he owed the millions he made by timely investments.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Wise Butterfly.

King Solomon was one day strolling outside the palace when he heard a butterfly say to his wife, "With one stroke of my wing I could knock down this entire palace." Without waiting to hear more King Solomon returned to the palace, and summoning his councillors and his officers of state he ordered the arrest of the butterfly at once. Pale and trembling the butterfly was brought before the king. The king charged him with the treasonable remark. The butterfly pleaded guilty. "But, O great king," went on the butterfly, "you are a married man yourself! Can you not guess why I said it? My wife was unusually insubordinate this morning, and it was necessary, in order to maintain any sort of discipline, that I prove to her how great was my power. That is why I said it, great king, not from treasonable motives, but in order to maintain my marital authority." The story goes that the king dismissed the butterfly without even so much as a reproof. The story also goes that when the butterfly returned to his wife and she asked, "Well, and what did the king want?" he replied, "To beg me not to do it."—Exchange.

A Horoscope.

Blubbering Tommy (who has just been whipped by his mother, to his little sister).—I pity your future husband. What a mother-in-law he will have!

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Modern Maxims.

Timkins—Those Kentucky colonels are evidently modeled after the ancient Spartans.

Simkins—Why so?

Timking—The Spartans, you know, were never known to "take water."

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

An Unfortunate.

The man who has nothing to do is unfortunate. We were made to work. For that reason there is a joy in achieving. Our reward is not measured by the pay we receive. Our satisfaction is in the success we have in beholding the results of our endeavors. In the church the same rule holds. Some good people are spoiling for want of good works. The spirit languishes unless it renews its strength in the service of the Lord. Spiritual achievement and spiritual vigor go hand in hand.

There is danger in neglecting a cold. Many who have died of consumption dated their troubles from exposure, followed by a cold which settled on their lungs, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This medicine has no equal for curing coughs, colds and all affections of the throat and lungs.

AN AURORA LETTER.

A Correspondent Approves Rev. F. Elliott, of Richmond Hill.

Dodd's Kidney Pills a Heaven-sent Medicine—Their Work in Aurora—Cure Every Case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Heart Disease, Lumbago, Lame Back and All Other Kidney Diseases.

AURORA, Feb. 14.—Dear Sir,—The article published a few days ago, relating to the recovery of Rev. F. Elliott, of Richmond Hill, has been discussed at length in this town. It states facts similar to those of many cases here, all of which are well known to our citizens.

It is refreshing to find such a prominent and respected clergyman as Rev. Mr. Elliott taking so pronounced a step as he has done, in publicly recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills. His experience with this wonderful medicine is exactly similar to that of Aurora people. There is no medicine to be procured that can approach Dodd's Kidney Pills, which never fail to cure.

Bright's Disease and Diabetes, so long said to be incurable, are cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills as easily as a puff of wind blows out a candle flame. They have been used in this town by scores of people who were given up to die by their doctors, and who surprised and delighted their friends by their rapid and thorough recovery after having used these Heaven-sent pills.

There is no medicine on earth that can compare with Dodd's Kidney Pills for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Heart Disease, Paralysis, Gout, Gravel, Stone in Bladder, Urinary Troubles, Blood Impurities, Female Weakness and all other Kidney Diseases. The Pills are simply infallible in these ailments.

It is the duty of every man to lighten the sufferings of his fellows as much as possible, and for that reason I write this to proclaim to all victims of Bright's Disease, Diabetes and any of the other Kidney Diseases I have named, that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure them as certainly as night follows day, if they are given a chance.

All sufferers can get Dodd's Kidney Pills at any drug store. They cost only fifty cents a box, six boxes $2.50, on receipt of which price they will be sent by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

Yours, etc.,

HUMANITY.

If you Know what you Want
it is your own fault
if you don't get it.

I don't take anything that comes along. I go straight for the 'Granby' for I know it is the best.

In days gone by dealers were able to sell people just what they pleased, but the public of to-day are inclined to find out for themselves the best article in every line and they insist upon getting it.

Granby Rubbers
AND OVERSHOES

are known throughout the whole country to be the best in fit, finish, quality and durability and that is why people *will have* Granby's and no other. The extra thickness at ball and heel makes them last twice as long.

GRANBY RUBBERS WEAR LIKE IRON.

A PLAGUE OF THE NIGHT.

Itching Piles and Other Rectal Troubles Easily Cured by a Safe Method—A Remarkable Number of Cures Made by Trask's Magnetic Ointment.

About one person in every four suffers from some form of rectal disease. The most common and annoying is itching piles, indicated by warmth, slight moisture and intense uncontrollable itching in the parts affected.

The usual treatment has been some simple ointment or salve, which sometimes gives temporary relief, but nothing like a permanent cure can be expected from such superficial treatment.

The only permanent cure for itching piles yet discovered is Trask's Magnetic Ointment, not only for itching piles, but for every other form of piles, blind, bleeding or protruding. The first application gives instant relief and the continued use for a short time causes a permanent removal of the tumors or the small parasites which cause the intense itching and discomfort of itching piles.

Many physicians for a long time supposed that the remarkable relief afforded by Trask's Magnetic Ointment was because it was supposed to contain cocaine, opium or similar drugs, but such is not the case. A recent careful analysis of the remedy showed it to be absolutely free from any cocaine, opium or in fact any poisonous, injurious drugs whatever.

For this reason Trask's Magnetic Ointment is probably the only pile cure extensively recommended by physicians, because it is so safe, so prompt in the relief afforded as so far as known the only positive cure for piles except a surgical operation.

If suffering from any form of piles ask your druggist for a 25c. or 40c. package of Trask's Magnetic Ointment and try it tonight.

FRANCIS KAHLE, 197 Bay street, Toronto.

The African Native and the Locomotive.

Some interesting remarks by the Matabele on the steam engine are recorded by Mr. Francis Cox, one of the leading visitors to Buluwayo. The locomotive was thus described: It is a huge animal belonging to the white man. It has only one eye (the head lamp). It feeds on fire and hates work. When the white man pumps it to make it work it screams. It comes from somewhere, but no one knows from whence.

Of a steam traction engine, seen when the driver was oiling it, the Matabele said that "it was a huge animal which had the fever very badly, because the white man poured in medicine at so many parts of its body."

Sleeplessness due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer less or more from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worried brain, and to get sleep cleanse the stomach from all impurities with a few doses of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, gelatine coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

Dear Sirs,—I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism, and lately have been confined to my bed. Seeing your MINARD'S LINIMENT advertised, I tried it and got immediate relief, I ascribe my restoration to health to the wonderful power of your medicine.

LEWIS S. BUTLER.

Burin, Nfld.

Where Is It?

If the landed surface of the globe were divided up and allotted in equal shares to each of its human inhabitants, it would be found that each would get a plot of 23¼ acres.

Fine Discrimination.

Madge—If you don't like him, why do you allow him to kiss you?

Polly—I wasn't aware that I expressed any objection to kissing.—Philadelphia North American.

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

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

By the Way.

The early bird gets caught by the milliner.

Nature begins fools and women finish them.

Friendship is not so difficult as admiration of our friends' friends.

It is a hard task to make an explanation to a person who doesn't intend to accept it.

Home is that dear place where we are not afraid to break crackers into our oyster soup.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL
"ARMEDA
CEYLON TEA,"
Put up in lead packages.
Also Japans and Hysons.
A. H. CANNING & CO., Wholesale Agents,
57 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

PATENT BARRISTERS.

CHARLES H. RICHES—SUCCESSOR TO Donald C. Ridout & Co., registered patent attorney, solicitor of Canadian and foreign patents and counsellor and expert in patent causes; Canada Life Building, Toronto; books on patents and trade marks free on application. 166.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR
BOECKH'S
BRUSHES and BROOMS.
For sale by all leading houses.
CHAS. BOECKH & SONS, Manufacturers,
TORONTO, ONT.

ARNIA LAMPOIL WATER WHITE.
Have a Good Light
CHEAPER and BETTER than Water White American Oil.
Ask your dealer for the Genuine.
The Queen City Oil Co., (Limited.)
Sam'l Rogers, Pres., Toronto.

"WE WANT YOU QUICK."
Intelligent ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with genteel and very PROFITABLE employment. Industry is the essential NECESSARY to secure GOOD REMUNERATION. Can give the address of representative who has just cleared $113 in 21 DAYS. Make $5 right AT your own HOME.
I. L. NICHOLS & CO.,
Out this out. 88 Richmond West, Toronto.

Reliability
Makes the worth in Eddy's Matches—seeing our name on the box begets confidence. Lots of other makes where you get more wood for your money—many imitations too, put up "like Eddy's" but they are very different in use.
THIS NAME GUARANTEES THE QUALITY.
The E. B. Eddy Co. Limited
Hull, Canada

NORTHERN Business College
IS THE PLACE TO ATTEND if you want either a Business Education or a course in Shorthand.
THE BEST IN CANADA.
Handsome Annual Announcement free. Address—
C. A. FLEMING, Principal, Owen Sound, Ont.

Coughs

that kill are not distinguished by any mark or sign from coughs that fail to be fatal. Any cough neglected, may sap the strength and undermine the health until recovery is impossible. All coughs lead to lung trouble, if not stopped. Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Cures Coughs.

"My little daughter was taken with a distressing cough, which for three years defied all the remedies I tried. At length on the urgent recommendation of a friend, I began to give her Dr. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. After using one bottle I found to my great surprise that she was improving. Three bottles completely cured her."—J. A. GRAY, Trav. Salesman Wrought Iron Range Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Cures all Coughs and Colds.

For free medical advice, write to our Doctor, care J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

THOSE SUN SPOTS.

[From the old deacon's standpoint.]

Dean' you b'lieve what people tell you 'bout de spots 'pon top de sun—
Dat de mountains had a 'ruption, en de lava on de run.
Dey none er dem kin 'splain it, en it ain't a bit er use
Ter say it's dem wolcanoes when it's hell broke loose!

I talkin plain, my brudder, kase de 'portance er de tex
Is leadin me from dis worl' ter de fire in de nex'.
De wise mens keep a-talkin, like de cacklin er a goose,
But de changes whar de sun is means dat hell broke loose!

I see dat sun a-shinin sence de day dat I wuz bo'n,
He blister en he blin' me fo' dey blow de dinner ho'n,
En he hotter now dan ever, en it des ain't any use
Ter talk ter me 'bout airthquakes when it's hell broke loose!

Now, heah's de way ter talk it: When a sinner's day is done,
En de devil reach en git him, en des pitch him in de sun,
His soul—it makes de black spot. Ain't it plain ter any goose
Dat de devil's in de sun, suh, en it's hell broke loose?

So, doan' you b'lieve what people is a-sayin 'bout de sun,
But bring de folks ter meetin en baptize 'em ever' one!
De wise men keeps a-talkin, but it never is no use,
Kase de changes whar de sun is means dat hell broke loose!

—F. L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

At a certain age every girl gets an idea that it is cultured to rave over cut glass.

When you tease a woman, she will always smile as if she enjoyed it till you get near enough to reach. A cat acts the same way.

As soon as a man begins to be sorry he got married he begins to try to trap his wife into admitting it.

The best points in a story are the ones you think you would have put in if you had told it instead of the other man.

The easiest way to make a bitter enemy of a man is to tell him a good story and then get it off at a dinner before he has a chance to.

Every woman thinks she can make a man happy, and every man thinks he can fix the drawer in the kitchen table so it won't stick.

When a girl can't buy a piece of ribbon without wondering whether a certain man will like it, it is time for her to begin to wear things she knows he hates.—New York Press.

'Tis Even So.

Mr. Wildwest—I suppose it's all right, but I can't help feeling that this continual presence of a chaperon is a reflection on my character.

Miss Two Seasons—Oh, nonsense! It's lots more fun this way. Out west you are on your honor, while here you shift the entire responsibility for your conduct upon the chaperon. She'll be asleep in a moment.—Harlem Life.

Books For All Purposes.

"What a beautiful library you have!" exclaimed the visitor. "You can never be lonely with so many beautiful and expensive books about you."

"Oh," replied Mrs. Cumrox complacently, "you don't see all that we have!"

"Indeed!"

"Yes. We have any number of books with paper backs that we read."—Washington Star.

Sudden Revuls

"For heaven's sake! What have you been doing, Tommy?"

"Been swimmin, mamma."

"You bad boy! I'll skin you alive! What on earth"—

"Th ice broke with me."

"Come to mamma's arms, my darling boy! What would mamma have done without her precious?" etc.—Chicago Tribune.

AT THE SEANCE.

Rastus Johnson Describes His Confab With the Spirit of Bud Moses.

Rastus Johnson attended a seance held by the Rootown Colored Spiritualistic society one evening not long since, and the next morning expressed himself as follows: "Br'er Jones dun tole me ter come an hole a confab wif de spirits. Well, we dun go inter a dahk room, brack as de debbil, an he say ter sit down. Lordy, how dem shibbers chase cross ma spare-ribs, an ma very blood tuk a chill! Didn't know what was cummin. Suffin was movin roun, but Br'er Jones sez 'twas some his libbin frens.

"'What I see dem spooks?' sez I.

"'You cain't see 'em; yo' jes heah 'em,' sez he.

"Bimeby suffin hollers ma name. 'Rastus Johnson!' sez it.

"'Who is yo'?' 'jaculated I.

"'I'm de spirit ob Bud Moses.'

"'Yo's a liah, whoebber yo' is, kase Bud didn't go ter hebben. Tell me suffin, so's I know fer suah.'

"'Chickens at Mars Butler's,' sez de speaka.

"'Don't brofulate, yo' is him,' I sez, 'fo' po' Bud was mascercated at dat coop.'

"Now, how'n Jasp'd he get ter hebben? Suah he didn't bribe St. Petah wif no chickens, fo' dey was lef behin.

"'What yo' all doin up tha, Bud, an how yo' git up?' I axed.

"'Oh, I'm de do'keepah fer nigger hebben,' sez he. 'I am St. Petah's potah. Yo' doan git up heah, yo' rascal, lon's I'ze de main guy.'

"'Yo' ain't so pow'ful,' I sez, 'an, mo'ober, yo' ain't in hebben, eben ef yo' voice do circ'late from de ceilin.'

"I was list'nin wid raptuah, an nuthin missed ma obsavashun. Somebody was in de room ovahead. I jes pull ma gun an shoot quick. Somethin holler an sez, 'I'm punctuated,' an when de light was fetched what a predicament! Some fool nigga was hanging half way down a trapdo' in de ceilin, an dem coon was libbid. Den I jes pull ma razza an sez, 'Make way ef yo' lub yo' existence, an made ma scape.

"That po' coon was mos' dead, but serve him right, he was so foolish. Dey's lots ob cullid folks what b'lieves in spirits, but yo' cain't fool dis blackjack."—Columbus Dispatch.

The Modern Prodigal Son.

"Times is too hard now," said the old colored brother, "fer dese prodigal sons ter be comin home empty handed, an some er dem is liable ter git fooled, I tell you! Dar's Brer Ephraim's boy, fer instance. He went off ter de strange lan, spen' all his money, an when he didn't have nowhars else ter go an when he wuz good hongry he come sneakin home fer de gol' ring an de fatted calf. But what you reckon de ole man tell him?"

"I dunno."

"He say: 'My son, dey ain't no veal on de place. De sheriff done levy on de calf, an ez for de gol' ring—it wuz bought on de installment plan, an is done been took back. Howsomever, I is mighty glad you come, kase I wuz des fixin ter write ter you ter borrer $10!'

"No, suh," he continued, "de prodigal son er de present day done wear out de welcome. He can't flimflam de ole man no mo'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Both Traveling.

Affable Aristocrat—The fact is, my name is not Gibson. You see, I'm traveling incog. There's my card.

Our Mr. Tuppings—Glad to hear it. I'm traveling in pickles. Here's mine.—Comic Home Journal.

Tommy's Inference.

Teacher—What do we learn from the story of Samson?

Tommy (with unpleasant results still manifest)—That it doesn't pay ter have women folks cut a feller's hair.—Brooklyn Life.

A Losing Contract.

"Every man is the architect of his own fortunes."

"Yes, and nine times out of ten he does not get paid for his work."—Chicago Record.

RIVALS EIFFEL TOWER OF PARIS.

A CROSS BUILT ON THE PEAK OF THE HARZ MOUNTAINS.

Where Tourists Gather at All Seasons of the Year—The Kyffhaenser Ruins May Be Seen From Its Top—A View of Rare Scenic Grandeur—Details of Construction.

A mammoth observation tower has recently been erected on the Josephshaehe, a mountain 1,731 feet above the level of the sea near Stollberg, in the famous Harz mountains of Germany, which is attracting as much attention from tourists as did the Eiffel tower in Paris, or the Ferris wheel at the Chicago World's Fair. The tower is in the form of a cross; is 120 feet high and weighs about 55,000 pounds. The colossal structure rests on a quadrangle, shaped into an immense bell, which will hold five hundred people. A stairway, formed of two hundred steps, leads to the top, and an elevator will soon make travel towards its top easier.

When the tourist has gone up half way, a gallery is reached which holds a hundred persons, but the highest platform, covered with an awning, has room for about thirty visitors.

The magnificent tower just described is not the first one erected on the Josephshaehe. For centuries it was crowned by a lofty tower, erected by the forefathers of the present ruling house of Stollberg. In the year 1768 it was noticed that the first tower, made only of wood, had become worn out and shaky, and it was therefore torn down. Nearly a half century after, in 1832, a new tower was erected at a cost of $10,000, considered an enormous sum at that time.

These, like the present structure, was also in the shape of a cross, reaching to a height of a hundred feet, while three hundred and sixty-five immense blocks of timber were used in its construction. The tower had a very attractive appearance and consisted of a massive support, upon which rested a balustraded platform. In the year 1880, however, it was struck by lightning and partially destroyed. The structure remained in this condition until 1883, when it was pulled down and its wooden parts sold.

It was soon discovered that in consequence of the disappearance of the tower, the tourists who had heretofore come to the Josephshaehe remained away. In the

THE CROSS OF THE HARZ MOUNTAINS.

year 1895, however, it was decided by the ruling house of Stollberg and the prosperous Harz Tourist Club to erect a tower having the shape of a mammoth cross. The structure was erected at a cost of $13,500, to which the family of Stollberg contributed $6,250, the remainder being raised by the Harz Club from its members.

Thousands of tourists have climbed to the top since its completion. The view from the highest platform is one of rare scenic grandeur. A panorama unfolds, which, with the exception of the Brocken, made so famous by Goethe in Faust, is unequalled by that of no other observation tower in Europe. Far in the distance is beheld the proud outline of the Kyffhaenser monument, with its stately and masive pinnacle. Beyond that one get a rare view of the Kyffhaenser mountains, at whose base are the rich and verdant fields through which, like a silver thread, the river Aue flows. Many thriving cities and charmingly situated villages, surrounded by green fields and valleys, are near by. The conical outlines of "Old Brocken," so beautifully described by Heine, towers into the sky above his smaller contemporaries. At twilight the tourist beholds from the top of the tower only dimly the indistinct and obscure outlines of valleys, forests and the ruins of former castles, the remnants of chivalry, romance and of former Teutonic glory.

Turns and Twists.

A horse always gets up on its forelegs first, and a cow does directly the opposite. Nobody knows why.

John Miller of West Virginia has an apple orchard of thirty-four acres, the land being rough and mountainous. He has sold last season's crop for a total of $20,000.

The staff of a medical institution in Portland, Ore., were nonplussed recently when they undertook to perform an operation for appendicitis. They found that the patient had no vermiform appendix to remove. The surgeons were not to be cheated, however, so they took out anything that they considered superfluous and the patient recovered.

The body of William F. Parks of Pennsylvania has been reunited in the grave. Parks broke his leg, blood poisoning set in and the member was amputated three times, the last time at the hip. Then his other leg was crushed in a railway disaster and it, too, was cut off. Next, a locomotive ran into his carriage mangling his arm, and the arm was removed. Now Parks is dead and has been buried in the grave where his various limbs were interred.

Free Traveling Libraries.

For many years Mr Melvil Dewey director of the New York State Library, has advocated a scheme of State distribution of books by way of loan to institutions and to groups of taxpayers on payment of a nominal fee. His plan includes a system of central control and supervision under which small collections of popular books are to be sent from point to point, kept in charge of responsible persons, and circulated freely among the residents of each locality. The State of New York made an appropriation for such a system of library loaning in 1892, and has appropriated annually since. In the first year 46 libraries were sent out; in the second, 139; in the third, 212; in the fourth, 371; and in the fifth year, 447. Books have been purchased to supply the constantly increasing demand, until now there are nearly 36,000 volumes owned by the State and available for this purpose.

These libraries are all carefully chosen, by expert librarians, and are made up of the choicest and freshest publications. A large proportion of the books must necessarily be works of fiction if the interest of the average borrower is to be sustained. Care is taken to provide only the very best and most wholesome stories, and to adapt them to the age and requirements of those to whom they are sent. In this respect the influence of the traveling libraries, if not distinctly educational, is at least uplifting and invigorating. A growing interest in biography, history, economics, science and art has been noted and fostered by the management, and many books in these departments are continually being purchased and sent out. Some entire libraries are made up of these subjects, to the exclusion of fiction altogether, and the special collections sent to study clubs throughout the State are doing a real educational work.—From "The Traveling Library—A Boon for American Country Readers," by Wm. B. Shaw, in American Monthly Review of Reviews.

The Sphinx.

The word sphinx is from the Greek and means the strangler, and was applied to a fabled creature of the Egyptians which had the body of a lion, the head of a man or an animal and two wings attached to its sides. In the Egyptian hieroglyphs the sphinx symbolized wisdom and power united. It has been supposed that the fact that the overflow of the Nile occurred when the sun was in the constellations Leo and Virgo gave the idea of the combinations of form in the sphinx, but this idea seems quite unfounded. In Egypt the reigning monarch was usually represented in the form of a sphinx. The most remarkable sphinx is that near the pyramids at Gizeh. It is sculptured from the rock, masonry having been added in several places to complete the form. It is 172½ feet long by 53 feet high, but only the head of this remarkable sculpture can now be seen, the rest of the form having been concealed by the heaped up sands of the desert. Numbers of smaller sphinxes have been found in Egypt, and also in the sculptures of Assyria, Babylonia and Phoenicia.

We Have Read About Them.

The girl who is a dream of loveliness when she is drying her hair in the sun.

The blacksmith's daughter in the country village who reads Latin, Greek and Hebrew.

The poverty-stricken maiden, who, gowned in simple white muslin and a blue sash, outshines her better dressed sisters and is the belle of the ball.

The girl whose wind-blown tresses fall in a golden shower about her alabaster neck when she takes a canter on her spirited bay.

The proud beauty who scorns the attention of the humble young artist, and learns too late that he is a man of fame.

The untutored maiden with the voice of a nightingale who brings the whole audience to her feet on her first appearance.

The heiress who wanders about disguised as a poor girl, and falls in love with the fisherman's son.

The girl with two or more madly jealous suitors who can keep them all at her beck and call and induce them to do anything by a glance of her liquid eyes.—Facts.

Sensational Journalism.

We do not want sensational journals. We are only made to think that we do. There is no real demand for putridity in the form of printed sheets of large circulation. The herculean efforts made to keep up these large circulations are evidence of their instability, and the vast sums of money spent by the "great" dailies in advertising themselves show that the demand for them is fictitious. These journals in their vaulting ambition for greatness have o'erleapt themselves and fallen into the ditch.

There is a time in the future when the expenditure of money and the utterance of dogma will fail to keep up the circulations which constitute the sole value of these "great" dailies. When that time comes, and not until that time, will the public get what it really wants, and it will not secure such a prize until it begins to think that there is no real demand for sensational journals.—Arena.

Sandy's Salvation.

"An' hoo's the guid wife, Sandy?" said one farmer to another as they met in the market place and exchanged snuff boxes.

"Did ye no hear she's dead and buried?" said Sandy solemnly.

"Dear me!" exclaimed his friend, sympathetically, "surely it must have been very sudden."

"Aye, it was sudden," returned Sandy. "Ye see when she turned ill we badna' time to send for a doctor, sae I gied her a bit pouther that I had lying in my drawer for a year or twa an' that I got from the doctor mysel' but hadna ta'en. What the pouther was I dinna verra weel ken, but she died soon afterwards. It's a sair loss to me I can assure ye, but it's something to be thankful for I didna take the pouther mysel'."

PETER MAHER.

The Big Irishman Ready to Fight Fitzsimmons or Corbett.

Peter Maher has been systematically training under the direction of Peter Lowery and is in superior condition. He announces his readiness to fight Fitzsimmons or Corbett, but does not care to meet what he calls small fry. When Madden first brought Maher to this country, he set him against the hardest kind of game. He tackled Fitzsimmons as a starter. Maher had barely entered the ring before Fitz swiped him on the jaw, knocking him to his knees instantly. Peter was as big a warrior then as he is now. The blow was a stunner, but it failed to feaze the young Irishman. He was up in a jiffy and copped Fitz on the point of the jaw. It was a stinging trip hammer smash, and Fitz reeled around the ring like a drunken man. If Maher had followed up this blow, he would have defeated Fitz. Fate was against him, however. Luck was with Fitz, and the story of how he punched Maher with his left until the Irishman finally became disgusted and quit is an old story. Shortly after this defeat Maher met Joe Goddard and was slaughtered again, losing in three rounds. After this defeat it looked as though Peter would never do, but he pluckily turned in and whipped an army of second raters, which brought him to the front once again. His second fight with Fitz followed. Circumstances operated against his chances once again. He trained in the north, and when he went south for the battle the alkali in the Rio Grande basin nearly blinded him. Fitz put him out for the second time with a punch. When his eyes recovered, Peter met Choynski and knocked him out in a hard fought battle. Tom Sharkey next undertook to lower the Irishman's championship colors, but Maher turned the tables on him. When the police interfered, Peter was battering the sailor around the ring in great shape.

YOUNG HARRY WRIGHT.

Bright Outlook For the Son of the Father of Baseball.

The devoted admirers of Harry Wright, the father of baseball, are interested in the success of his son in the national game. Young Harry has played with a number

HARRY WRIGHT.

of amateur clubs around Philadelphia and is a student at the University of Pennsylvania. He is in training with other candidates for the university baseball team.

Chain Wheels In Evidence.

Those bicycle manufacturers who have not a chainless model for the coming season, but who are content to trust their fortunes to the chain machine, do not expect to experience a lull in the chain machine market as a result of the invasion of the chainless.

The Test of Good Nature.

Fuddy—There is one thing that can be said of Mercer—he lives up to the injunction of the golden rule.

Duddy—In what manner, pray?

Fuddy—When he tells Groper a good story, Groper never laughs at it, but when a few days later Groper tells the same story to Mercer Mercer laughs as though he would split.—Boston Transcript.

Given a Comprehensive Answer.

"Does he know anything?"

"Know anything?" The tone was an answer in itself. "Know anything? Why, he's the kind of man who would hunt for a leak in a gas pipe with a candle."—Chicago Post.

A Lullaby.

How sweet it is when night is come
And tired eyes long to close
To seek— (This folding bed is "bum!"
It's stuck fast, I suppose!)

To seek one's downy couch, and rest
One's weary, wornout limbs!
To dream— (Ugh, ugh, plague take this pest!
The bed must have the "jims!")

To dream of some one's pretty head
And quite forget the town,
While drows— (The devil take this bed!
The old thing won't come down!)

While drowsiness steals up to hang
About one's brain a thin
And flim— (Kerzip! Slambang!
It's down! But I have barked my shin!)

And flimsy veil of gauze and then—
(Zir-r-r! Plunk! Bang! I declare,
That bed has folded up again!
Excuse me while I swear!)

—Ellis Parker Butler in New York Sunday World.

THE WEEKLY NEWS

Cumberland, B. C.
Issued Every Tuesday
M. Whitney, Editor.

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TUESDAY, JUNE 21st, 1898.

Our depatches show that McInnes has retired from Provincial politics and will continue to hold down his seat in the Dominion House.

The heat of the political contest has driven one by one from his independent moorings into the ranks of the government or opposition.

If the government succeed in the present contest, the Hon. J. H. Turner will succeed himself as premier; but if the Opposition succeed, who then?

By putting up two Conservatives and two liberals as Opposition candidates in Vancouver, Dominion party lines in this contest have been obliterated.

Vested rights must be respected; not even the legislature can disturb them; and if they could there would be no safety for the home of the farmer or miner.

The last number of the official Gazette of British Columbia contains the announcement that Mr. John Baird has been appointed Returning Officer for Comox Electoral District—a good man for the position.

A blow may be expected to topple over a tree and so interrupt telegraph communications, but there is also trouble every wet day. The wires should be kept from contract with trees. We are so isolated that the telegraph line should be kept in good condition.

We wonder if people expect a fight every day? They seem—at least some of them do—disgusted if the Bulletin does not bring them daily the details of an important engagement. A little brush in which one or two dozen poor soldiers lose their lives, is altogether too tame for them.

Dispatches with reference to the same matter coming from both Spanish and American sources, must not be expected to agree. This accounts for some differences but not all. Correspondents at the front guess a good deal, so as to be in advance of others and do not always correctly read the future. But the truth soon appears and puts them to shame.

The banquet tendered Grand Master, Rev. E D MacLaren, and other visiting officials, was given at the Vendome Hotel.

A requisition numerously signed by the voters of Comox District has been presented to Mr. James Dunsmuir requesting him to become a candidate for the legislature. His answer is shortly expected.

TO THE ELECTORS OF COMOX DISTRICT.

GENTLEMEN:

Since my announcement at the request of a number of electors of the district as an Independent candidate for your representative in the legislature, circumstances have changed, which necessitates a modification of my own position. Some of my professed supporters have taken steps, as I am informed to bring out an out-and-out opposition candidate to the government, thus forcing an issue, I was inclined to avoid, but must now meet. I am also influenced by the clear and satisfactory explanation made by the Hon. J. H. Turner of his financial and railway policy, in his address here on June 2d. So far as the district is concerned, in which I am interested, he is evidently disposed to meet its just demands in a fair spirit. The Nanaimo-Comox trunk road is to be completed this season and the large force now at work upon it justifies the belief that this will be done. The old road leading out of Cumberland, and across the Big Meadow, formerly known as the Big Swamp is to remain open in deferennce to the wishes of the people; and I am satisfied all real grounds which exist for complaint locally, have arisen from a want of proper representation to the government, owing to not having a resident member who is necessarily cognigant of the condition of local affairs. I have therefore concluded after mature consideration and consultation with friends and supporters, who approve of my course, to stand as a government candidate. This is rendered the more easy from the open letter of the Premier in which he says he wishes the people to vote for or against the government, not as Liberals or Conservatives, but as British Columbians. There are no Dominion politics involved. It is simply a question of business administration, and I prefer to trust Provincial affairs in the hands of Mr. Turner and such colleagues as he may select to aid him, than to the untried men who are trying to turn him out that they may get in.

In making this announcement I desire it to be understood that I do not intend to be the tool of anybody, but will so far as I am able, if elected, protect all local interests alike, and act according to my own judgement and conscience. I shall, however, do my fighting within the government ranks, aiding it to avoid mistakes, and so shape its course as to subserve the best interests of this district and Province.

On this platform I respectfully solicit your support.

Faithfully yours,
ROBERT LAWRENCE.

LOCALS.

FROM WEDNESDAY'S AND THURSDAY'S DAILY.

There will be a meeting at the school house on June 25th at 11 a. m. to elect a trustee in place of A. Grant whose term expires. All interested should attend.

FOR RENT—A photograph gallery in Cumberland B. C. Enquire of H. N. Pillsbury at the railroad station.

In the matter of the search warrant recently sworn out by Mr. K. Grant, of he Settlement, Majestrate Abrams held, under the evidence, Mr. Crawford had come honestly by the article having bought it of a Jap; but Mr. Grant, however, was entitled to its return as it was shown to be his property.

Mr. G. W. DeBeck of far off New Westminster is visiting this portion of Comox District. His friends claim he carries in his vest pocket the vote of Shoal Bay. Whether he has a pocket large enough for this portion of the district depends upon size of the Opposition vote. And besides there is another Richmond in the field—Mr. L. P. Eckstein, who is the choice of Union and Cumberland, and a resident also.

Rev. E. D. MacLaren of Vancouver, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of British Columbia, arrived on the City of Nanaimo Wednesday. He is visiting the Masonic Lodges, here and at Courtenay, and was tendered a banquet Wednesday evening. He is the leading divine of the Terminal City and perhaps its most popular preacher.

He has the genius of common sense, and rarely if ever, says or does the wrong thing.

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—o—

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Interest allowed on Special Deposits and on Savings Bank Accounts.
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THE SLATER SHOE.

WE mail free for asking "The Craft of St. Crispin," a 50 page handsomely illustrated catalogue of the "Slater Shoe" telling how shoes are made, the kind of shoes that fit all kinds of feet, the kind of wear that certain leathers give and how to care for them. Call or drop a card to the local "Slater Shoe" agency, or

The Slater Shoe Factory
MONTREAL

MAKERS — MONTREAL.

Simon Leiser, Sole Local Agent.

NOTICE

I hereby give notice that it is my intention ao apply thirty days after this notide to the Board of Licencing Commissioners of the City of Cumberland for a licence to sell fermented and intoxicating liquor by aetail at my premises, known as the "New England," on lot 3 block 3, Cumberland.
22nd May, 1889. Wm. Gleason.

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

NOTICE

A special Court of Assize, Nisi Prius, Oyer and Terminer, and General Gaol Delivery will be holden at Glenora, in and for the County of Nanaimo, on Wednesday, the 15th day of June next. By command,

JAMES BAKER,
Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office, May 25, 1898.

Provincial Secretary's Office.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments:

12th May, 1898.

Ralph Grassham, of Fort St. James, Stuart Lake, Esq., to be a Mining Recorder, to reside and usually perform the duties of his office at the said place.

Richard S. Sargent, of Hazelton, Esq., to be a Sub-Mining Recorder within the Skeena Polling Division of the Cassiar Electoral District.

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

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

HIS HONOR the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint the undermentioned persons to be Collectors of Votes, under the provisions of section 16 of the "Redistribution Act 1898," namely:

Walter B. Anderson, of Union, V.I., for for the Comox Electoral District.

Harry O. Wellburn, of Duncan, V.I., for the Cowichan Electoral District.

Thomas Fletcher, of Alberni, V.I., for the Alberni Electoral District.

And His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint the undermentioned person to be Distributing Collector, under the provisions of section 17 of the said Act, namely:—

In the newly-constituted Districts of Comox, Cowichan and Alberni, Andrew L. Smith, of Alberni, V.I.

J. A. Carthew
ARCHITECT and BUILDER,
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

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HUTCHERSON & PERRY.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Two nearly new counters Enquire at the NEWS OFFICE.

FOR SALE—Cumberland residental property on favorable terms by D. B. & L. Association.

FOR SALE.—My house and two lots in the village of Courtenay.
K. GRANT, Union.

FOR Rent.—Fine apartments for living rooms in Willards brick block. Enquire of owner on the premises.

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

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

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

26th MAY, 1898.

W. BENNIE WALKER, Esquire, J. P., and JAMES ABRAMS, Esquire, S. M., to be Members of the Board of License Commissioners for the City of Cumberland, V. I.

NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of William Henry Smith deceased.

Take notice that by an order of His Hon. Eli Harrison, I have been appointed adminstrator of the above estate. All debts due the above estate must be paid fortwith and all claims duly verified must be filed with me not later than the 30th, of June 1898, when I will distribute the assets.

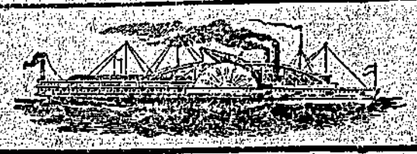
Nanaimo, May 11, '98. F. McB. YOUNG, Official administrator.

NOTICE

During my temporary absence Mr. Kenneth Grant will conduct for me the undertaking business. Orders left at my residence on Maryport Avenue will receive prompt attention. P.O. Box No 5
Cumberland, Jan. 29. 98. Alex. Grant.

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

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.



THE STEAMER CITY OF NANAIMO
WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:
W.D. OWEN, MASTER,
Calling at Way Ports as Freight and Passengers may offer:

Leave Victoria for Nanaimo, Tuesday 7 a.m.
" Nanaimo for Comox, Wednesday 7 a.m.
" Comox for Nanaimo Friday 8 a.m.
" Nanaimo for Victoria, Saturday 7 a.m.

FOR Freight or Staterooms apply on board, or at the Company's Ticket Office, Victoria Station, Store Street.

O. H. FECHNER.
LEADING BARBER and TAXIDERMIST and Dealer in Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods.....
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

J. R. McLEOD
General Teaming Powder Oil, Etc., Hauled. Wood in Blocks Furnished.
SCAVENGER WORK DONE

INSURANCE.
I am agent for the following reliable companies:
The Royal Insurance Company.
The London and Lancashire.
Current Rates.
Can be seen afternoon's at corner office near The News.
JAMES ABRAMS.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

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

Assessed Taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:

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

Three-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Two and one-half per cent on Wild Land.

One-half of one per cent on Personal Property.

One-half of one per cent on Income.

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

Three per cent on Wild Land.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Personal Property.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Income.

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

EDUCATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual examination of candidates for certificates of qualification to teach in the Public Schools of the Province will be held as follows, commencing on Monday, July 4th, 1898, at 8:45 a. m:—

Victoria, in South Park School Building.
Vancouver, in High School Building.
Kamloops, in Public School Building.

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

EVERY notice of intention to be an applicant must be accompanied with satisfactory testimonial of moral character.

Candidates are notified that all of the above requirements must be fulfilled before their applications can be filed.

All candidates for First Class, Grade A Certificates, including Graduates, must attend in Victoria to take the subjects prescribed for July 13th and 14th instants, and to undergo required oral examination.

S. D POPE,
SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION.

EDUCATION OFFICE,
VICTORIA, MAY 4th, 1898. my

Amateur Photography

This interesting art is growing more and more in favor tr e world over. It offers greater attraction than all the arts heretofore introduced in popular form; for while it answers fully the requirements of mechanical taste, it offers constant opportunities for the exercise of intellectual qualities.

Since the introduction of the hand cameras, picture making has been so symplytied that the possibilities of photography rae brought within the reach of all. The amateur photographer is now found among persons in nearly every walk of life. The business and professional man finds photography a valuable assistant as well as a pleasant recreation.

TO THE TOURIST

whether he travels by rail, boat, or ever popular bicycle, it affords a never ending source of enjoyment. To record with accuracy the events and scenes of his tour is an enjoyment at the time, and a greater one when he sees the finished phototograph.

THE SPORTSMAN

will find the camera a valuable companion. Pictures of camp-life will prove intensely interesting to the friends at home, who are thus enabled to catch a glimpse of life in the woods. Then, too, they are not "fish stories" when you can show a photo of the "catch." A camping outfit is not complete without a camera. Surely there are no more pleasant souvenirs of vacation rambles than photographs made by oueself of the various scenes and incidents connected with one's outing. Many recollections are thus preserved and the history of the pleasant holiday is brought to mind by a glance at the finised picture long afterwards. In this district of ours we ern boast of a good many amateurs and if some of our business men would undertake to handle a good line of photographic goods we are certain this pleasant pastime would be taken up by a great many more.

MAC.

SPANIARDS ARE GUERRILLAS

The Spanish tendency to irregular warfare is largely hereditary. For 800 years the Spaniards were in constant strife with the Moors, whom they conquered at last. During these eight centuries there were no regular campaigns, but both sides, as a rule, split up into separate bands, whose only object was to continually harass and eventually exterminate the other side. One of the great disadvantages under which the Spaniards will fight will consist of the fact that they will meet their superiors in their favorite mode of warfare. Spaniards have invariably succeeded as guerrillas up to the present time. If they won no great battles, they at lease held their own ground or prevented the enemy from occupying it. In Cuba, however, things have been different. The Spaniards met their equals if not their superiors in the insurgents. They have uniformly been driven back, and in all of the bush fighting have been regularly whipped.

"TRAMWAY COMPANY INCORPORATION ACT," AND AMENDMENTS THEREOF.

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

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

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

THE FAIRFIELD EXPLORATION SYNDICATE, Limited.

JAS. J. LANG, Attorney and Agent.

je21

There is a rumor that Mr. W. B. Anderson intends soon to resign his position of Government Agent for this district. It will be generally conceded he has made an accurate, capable and honest officer, and should the rumor prove true it will doubtless mean that he will go to a better position elsewhere.

[L.S.] THOS. R. McINNES.

VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, QUEEN, Defender of the faith, &c., &c., &c.

To the Returning Officer of the Comox Electoral District.

WHEREAS His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia has, by a Proclamation bearing the 7th day of June, 1898, been pleased to dissolve the Legislative Assembly of the said Province: and whereas it is necessary to hold Elections throughout the said Province to fill the vacanc'es caused by such dissolution, We command you that, notice of the time and place of Election being duly given, you do cause Election to be made, according to law, of One Member to serve in the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, for the Comox Electoral District, and that you do cause the nomination of Candidates at such Election to be held on the 25th day of June, 1898, and do cause the name of such Member, when so elected, whether he be present or absent, to be certified to Our Supreme Court, at the City of Victoria, on or before the 31st day of August next, the Election so made, distinctly and openly under Our Seal duly indorsed upon this Our Writ.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent under the Great Seal of Our said Province of British Columbia; WITNESS, the Honorable Thomas R. McInnes, at Our Government House, at Victoria, this seventh day of June, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

By Command.

B. H. TYRWHITT DRAKE,
Registrar of the Supreme Court.

je21

SUNDAY SERVICES

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 ervice. REV. W. C. DODDS, pastor.

Society Cards

I. O. O. F.

Union Lodge, No. 11, meets e ery Friday night at 8 o'clock. Visiting breth ren cordially invited to attend.

F. A. ANLEY, R. S.

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

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

R. LAWRENCE, Sec.

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

Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the full of the moon

Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell,
Secretary.

Cumberland Encampment.
No. 6, I. O. O. F., Union.

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

JOHN COMBE, Scribe.

GORDON MURDOCK'S . . LIVERY.

Single and Double Rigs to let

—at—

Reasonable Prices

Near Blacksmith Shop, 3rd St.
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

GO TO

Fred Kimpel

The only First Class Tonsorial Artist in the City.

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

FRED KIMPEL.

For Your Job Printing,
GIVE US A TRIAL.
WE DO GOOD WORK.

FLOWER, FRUIT, Vegetable and Pet Stock Show.

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

PRIZE LIST.

BEST COLLECTION OF FLOWERS

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

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

Best collection of perennials, $3 and $2.

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

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

Best collection of pot plants $3 and $2.

" specimen of hanging baskets $1.50 and 50 cents.

Best specimens Geranium $1.00

" specimen of Fuschia $1.00

" " " Rose $1.00

VEGETABLES.

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

FRUIT.

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

CHICKENS.

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

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

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

COMMITTEE.

JOHN J. R. MILLER, Chairman,
LEWIS MOUNCE, F. D. LITTLE
J. A. HALLIDAY, ROBERT LAWRENCE,
M. WHITNEY, Secretary.

CONTRIBUTIONS AND PRIZES

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

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

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

NOTICE

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

W. E. Norris, Sec'y

C. H. TARBELL

Dealer in

Stoves and Tinware

Plumbing and general Sheetiron work

PROMPTLY DONE

Agent for the

Celebrated Gurney Souvenir Stoves and Ranges

Manufacturer of the

New Air-tight heaters

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 31,

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

GOING NORTH—READ DOWN.

	Daily. A. M.	Daily. P. M.	Sat. & Sundy
Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington	9.00	4.00	
Ar. Nanaimo	12.20	7.15	
Ar. Wellington	12.45	.35	

GOING SOUTH—READ UP.

	A M Daily.	P M Sat. & Sund'y.
Ar. Victoria	12.07	3.00
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	8.40	6.35
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.25	6.25

For rates and information apply at Company's offices.

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

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

PROFESSIONAL

L. P. ECKSTEIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLIC

Office:—First Street, Union, B. C.

HARRISON P. MILLARD,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.

Offices: WILLARD BLOCK, CUMBERLAND
COURTENAY HOUSE, COURTENAY.

Hours of Consultation: CUMBERLAND, 10 to 12 A. M. TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.
COURTENAY, 7 to 9
A. M. AND P. M.

YARWOOD & YOUNG.

BARRISTERS and SOLICITORS

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

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

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

Gordon Murdock,

Third St. Union, B.C.

Blacksmithing

in all its branches, and Wagons neatly Repaired

Milk, Eggs, Vegetables.

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

JAMES REID.

WANTS.

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

WANTED: Farmer' sons or other industrious persons of fair education to whom $60 a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few ladies at their own home. T. H. Linscott, Toronto.

WANTED CHRISTIAN MEN AND WOMEN

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

Bradley-Garretson Co., Ltd., Toronto.

MINING AND SCIENTIFIC PRESS

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR. ✦ ✦ ✦
✦ ✦ WORLD-WIDE CIRCULATION.

Twenty Pages; Weekly; Illustrated.

INDISPENSABLE TO MINING MEN.

THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR, POSTPAID.
SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

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

The Diamond Coterie

BY LAWRENCE C. LYNCH.

(CONTINUED.)

"To replace these departed worthies, Ezras, who was always on the alert for pals, and who had had various crooked dealings with Jerry Belknap, brought this gentleman and Mr. Lamotte, or Lucky Jim together.

"Belknap proved the right man in the right place, and was soon admitted into the Coterie. Next to come under the favorable notice of Ezras, was John Burrill, who had come over from England bringing with him some ill-gotten gains, and who set himself up in New York as a swell cracksman.

"Now, Burrill, the English boor, had an ambition. In this easy-going America, he hoped in some way to build himself into an aristocrat, and to shine as one of the lords of the land. To this end he hoarded his share of all the spoils, and, adding it to the sum brought from England, he began to find himself a rich man.

"Meantime, Mr. Lamotte had speculated a little too freely; he had built a mansion, and built his factories. He had been living like a prince, and some of his late ventures had failed. Something must be done. And then his eye fell upon Burrill; he coveted the Englishman's hoarded dollars.

"He found it easy to persuade Burrill to come to W—, ostensibly to take the position of overseer at the factories; really to be more readily duped by Lucky Jim. Burrill came; he saw how his comrade was respected and bowed down to by all W—. He had always admired Lucky Jim for his gentlemanly polish and his aristocratic manners; and he now concocted a scheme for his own aggrandisement. TheLamottes had made themselves aristocrats, they should make an aristocrat of him.

"You all know the result; John Burrill divorced his wife; Jasper Lamotte sold his daughter.

"While Frank Lamotte felt tolerably sanguine of winning the heiress of Wardour, the Wardour jewels were left unmolested. But when a rival came into the field, they determined to have the jewels, even if they lost the heiress.

"Accordingly they planned the robbery and the elopement, and you all know the afterpart.

"Miss Wardour, you once offered a reward for the arrest of the robbers who invaded Wardour Place, not to recover your diamonds, but for the sake of justice. It is for the sake of justice and for the future safety of peaceable citizens that I have run the Diamond Coterie to earth. For, be it known to you, ladies and gentlemen, that Miss Constance Wardour, like the wise young lady she is, took her jewels to an expert, one fine day long ago, and had them all duplicated in paste; and while Jasper Lamotte and his clique were industriously carrying into safe hiding these paste diamonds, the real Wardour jewels were reposing safely in the vaults of a city bank; and they repose there safely still!

"When Jasper Lamotte went to the city, two days before the killing of Burrill, he went to dispose of some of those paste jewels; and, not until then, did he learn how the heiress of Wardour had outwitted him.

"Miss Wardour, the career of the Diamond Coterie is at an end.

"Old Ezras has long been under our eye. Last night I sent a telegram which will cause his instant arrest; and there are enough charges against him to insure him a life sentence, had he yet seventy years to live.

"John Burrill has passed beyond our reach. Frank Lamotte, too, with all his sin and selfishness, has passed before a higher tribunal. There remains only Jerry Belknap and Jasper Lamotte.

"To Jerry Belknap I have promised protection—not because he deserves the same, but because in no other way could I avail myself of his services; and to make my chain of evidence complete I needed his testimony. He will go out to the frontier, and never appear in New York.

"And now, perhaps, you can comprehend why I brought that charge of perjury against Jasper Lamotte. For his wife's sake, for his unhappy daughter's sake, for the sake of Evan Lamotte, who implored me, while going to give himself up to save another, that I would not let further disgrace bow his mother's head to the dust:—for the sake of these unfortunate victims, I would let Jasper Lamotte go free, so far as we are concerned. I have seen him, and I gave him two alternatives to choose from. He could remain and be arrested as the head and front of the Diamond Coterie, or he could take passage on board the first ship bound for Australia, to remain there the rest of his natural life. He chose the latter, and I have appointed my agent, 'Smith the book peddler,' as his guardian, to see that he carries out his contract to the letter.

"And now there is one thing more: After Burrill's death Jasper and Frank Lamotte made a search for certain papers supposed to have been upon the person of the dead man. They never found them, for the reason that I, as Brooks, had relieved Burrill of the care of these same papers weeks before, substituting for them blanks, which no doub, Burrill had hidden somewhere, in one of his fits of drunken caution. These papers define distinctly such portions of the Lamotte property as in reality belonged to Burrill; and if I am not mistaken in Mrs. Lamotte and her daughter they will wish no share in it. I will put these papers into your hands, Mr. O'Meara, to be held for future action."

CHAPTER XLVII.

"Clifford," says the heiress of Wardour, standing beside her lover, one winter day, not long after the extinction of the Diamond Coterie, "Clifford, I have been to Mapleton to-day, for the first time since—"

She pauses abruptly, and her lover draws her closer to his side.

"Since the drama ended," he finishes. "You have been to Mapleton, beloved! Tell me about it."

"There's something I wish to tell you, Clifford; something that, in full, Mr. Bathurst generously kept out of his story when he told us the rest; something that is known only to Mrs. Lamotte, Sybil, Evan, Mr. Belknap, Mr. Bathurst, and myself, but which I think I had better tell you now."

"I am listening, Conny."

"Well, when the robbers made off with my paste diamonds, I made up my mind to make the most of the business, and let everybody think me a loser, hoping thus to possess myself and my diamonds in peace and safety. But when Mr. Bathurst had talked to me a second time—I believe that man can see straight through people—he had my secret at his tongue's end and he warned me to be very cautious and not to tell anyone the truth concerning the diamonds. In spite of this, one evening, when some infi possessed me I told Sybil Lamotte. I shall never forget her strange manner nor her wild words. Clifford, that awful mistake of mine almost made Sybil a murderess."

"Constance!"

"Listen, dear! Sybil had brooded over what I had told her. Trouble was unsettling her mind. She had some valuable jewels; she went with her mother to the city, and while there, had the real stones replaced by paste, as I had done, and received two thousand dollars for her diamonds. In some way she had found out that Jerry Belknap was a man to be bought; she obtained an interview with him, and offered him two thousand dollars if he would get John Burrill out of her way!"

"Good heavens!"

"Don't interrupt me. Belknap agreed to remove Burrill, and received five hundred dollars in advance. He sent to the city for a ruffian, one of his tools. The man came, but Mr. Bathurst had his eye upon him. On the night of the murder this ruffian was hidden outside of the saloon, waiting to follow and waylay John Burrill when he should go home. The boy detective, George, was hidden and watching the ruffian. When Burrill came out of the saloon, the ruffian, supposing of course that he was going home, hurried on ahead, crossed the bridge, and secreted himself in the hedge. The boy, George, was far enough behind to see that Burrill was not going home, but he was acting as directed by Mr. Bathurst, and so followed the ruffian. Think of it, Clifford! While Sybil's paid assassin lay in wait for his victim, Sybil's brother was saving her soul from guilt, by taking a crime upon his own. But for Evan's knife, poor half crazed Sybil would have been a murderess, and this I knew in part from the first, and that is why I said that the true slayer must not be punished. Until they brought Evan Lamotte into court, I believed that Sybil was the guilty one."

"And you could not betray your unfortunate friend? My true hearted Constance!"

"I had promised Mrs. Lamotte not to betray her, but was nerving myself to dare all and save you, when poor Evan threw himself into the breach, and saved us all three. You must know, Clifford, that Mr. Belknap made a full confession to Mr. Bathurst, when he found he could do no better. And Mr. Bathurst, knowing that I was aware of Sybil's dealings with Belknap, told me everything."

"And this is what Bathurst meant when he said that Sybil believed herself guilty. I thought he referred to some of her insane ravings."

"So they all thought. But it is best as it is. There is no need to tell this sad story, unless it seems best that Ray Vandyck should know it."

"Poor Ray. Conny, if the time ever comes when Ray and Sybil meet again, she will tell him her own story."

Constance bent over the glowing coals a moment, and then lifting her face, she said in a hushed voice:—

"I saw Evan. He is just fading out of life. Oh! it was so fortunate that there was no resistance to the humane ones who sought to help him out of that gloomy prison. Sybil never leaves him for a moment. What must her feelings have been when she learned that Evan had saved her from a life time of remorse! I could see by her face—such a poor, pale, sad, utterly changed face—that she knew all; everything. But Mrs. Lamotte's courage is wonderful. Old Mr. Schuyler, Sybil's grandfather, is dead, and he has left Mrs. Lamotte his property; but so tied up that Mr. Lamotte could never touch a dollar. Mrs. Lamotte says that when it is over—Evan's life, you know—she shall take Sybil and go to live in her old Maryland home. They will not touch a penny of John Burrill's money; it is all to be transferred to his wife, to be held in trust for her little boy. The woman is going back to England as soon as the transfer is made. And now do you know what I see in the future? I see poor Evan laid away under the snows. I see the memory of John Burrill sunk in oblivion. I see Sybil Lamotte coming slowly back to life and hope and happiness, under the kind blue Maryland skies. I see Mrs. Lamotte, her pride softened and chastened, and a look of serene content upon her face. And I see Ray Vandyck making his way southward some day, and standing before Sybil with his heart in his eyes. I see—"

"You see enough. Leave Ray and Sybil face to face; you and I can guess the rest. Do you also see Doctor Clifford Heathercliffe resuming his practice in W—, as if nothing had happened? For that's what his newly appointed tyrant has bidden him do. Do you see a certain fair lady, transformed into Lady Heathercliffe by and by, and sailing away over the seas to bewilder the dwellers of Heathercliffe Towers with the brightness of her eyes, and, in spite of the Diamond Coterie, to blaze forth upon the 'nobility and gentry' of Hampshire in all the splendor of the Wardour diamonds? All this shall come to pass beloved; and, since it has gained me the fairest, bravest, truest wife in Christendom, I can even rejoice in the persecutions and the hatred of the Diamond Coterie. If John Burrill had not mistaken me for Herbert, on the night when the feud began, he might now be living, perhaps, and you and I be far apart; so, at the last, Herbert Heathercliffe, in his grave, has done me a service. I do look like him, Conny, and it's small wonder Burrill knew me for a Heathercliffe, and made capital out of my altered name. But all that is past. My darling, we have learned our hard lessson, now we have only to forgive the dead and the erring, to forget the shadows and sorrows of the past, and to say, 'God bless our friends in need;—God bless Bathurst, king of his kind God bless the O'Mearas; God bless the beautiful darling who outwitted the Diamond Coterie, and who wears the Wardour diamonds and the Wardour honor with regal grace!'"

THE END.

The Philadelphia Way.

Officer—You had better take that car—it is the last night car.

Convivial and confused New Yorker (in Philadelphia, 1 a. m.)—Lasht night car? Well, offsher, thish town mighty sight slower'n I thought is wash. Th' last runnin' lasht night's cars to-night!

Mixed Maxims.

A man is known by the trumpery he keeps.

Never put a gift cigar in your mouth.

The lack of money is the root of all evil.

Where wisdom is bliss 'tis folly to be ignorant.

A patch in time saved the nine.

Chain up a child and away he will go.

Virtue is its only reward.

The course of free love never did run smooth.

A bird in the hand lays no eggs.

All that a man hath will he give to his wife.

Many hands like light work.

It's a wise child that owes its own father.

The rolling stone catches the worm.

Osculation is the thief of time.

A thirsty man will catch at a straw.

Straws show which way the gin goes.

"Heaven lies about us in our infancy," and this world lies about us when we are grown up.

It is not good for man to give a loan.

The wages of sin is debt.

Every dogma must have its day.—Carolyn Wells in the Chap-Book.

Dickens' Point of View.

Upon one occasion Charles Dickens was upholding the theory that whatever trials and difficulties might stand in a man's path, there was always something to be thankful for.

"Let me, in proof, relate a tale," said the great story writer. "Two men were to be hanged at Newgate for murder. The morning and hour approached, the prisoners were pinioned and the ropes adjusted about the poor men's necks. Thousands of morbidly curious spectators stood watching in front of the scaffold, when at that instant an infuriated cow, passing in the street, broke its rope and charged the mob, scattering the people everywhere with its horns. Whereupon one of the condemned men turned to his equally unfortunate companion and observed quietly, 'I say, Jack, it's a good thing we ain't in that crowd.'"

Sir Frank Lockwood's Wit.

Sir Frank Lockwood once began cross-examining a lady with a few irrelevant questions to put her off her guard. This would have been very well if, like most witnesses, she had meekly submitted, but she upset everything with "Don't you think that is a very silly question, Sir Frank?"

"Upon my word," he replied, "I think it is."

In a breach of promise case he once rallied the jury with "You, gentlemen, cannot seriously think that this charming lady's matrimonial prospects are forever blighted. Surely not one of you could be ungallant enough, if single, to be averse to the acquaintance of so attractive a lady. I myself am no longer available, but you!"—London News.

Another Freak.

"That young man of yours," said the observing parent, as his daughter came down to breakfast, "should apply for a job in a dime museum."

"Why, father," exclaimed the young lady in tones of indgnation, "what do you mean?"

"I noticed when I passed through the hall late last night," answered the old man, "that he had two heads upon his shoulders."

Feeding Elephants in India.

Elephants in the Indian army are fed twice a day. When mealtime arrives they are drawn up in line before a row of piles of food. Each animal's breakfast includes ten pounds of raw rice, done up in five two-pound packages. The rice is wrapped in leaves and then tied with grass. At the command "Attention" each elephant raises its trunk and a package is thrown into its capacious mouth. By this method of feeding not a single grain of rice is wasted.

A Charitable Theory.

"Mamma, I guess I know why Mr. Bunsby sits in the front row at the theater."

"Why, my daar?"

"So everybody can see that he's got a little hair left behind."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Look Out for the Newspaper Men.

The late lamented Bill Nye once said: "Do not attempt to cheat an editor out of his year's subscription to his paper, or any other sum. Cheat the minister, cheat anybody and everybody, but if you have any regard for future consequences don't fool the editor. You will be put up for office some time, or want some public favor for yourself or friends, and when your luck is a thing of beauty, a joy forever, the editor will open on you and knock your castles into a cocked hat at first fire. He'll subdue you, and then you'll cuss your stupidity for a drivelling idiot; go hire some man to knock you down and kick you for falling."

THERE WAS A JOKE.

But Was It on the Pig or on the Jolly Tinner?

Theodore Mowen, a Clarksville (Mo.) tinner, is confined to his home with a broken arm and badly bruised body as the result of a peculiar accident. One of Theodore's friends called on him to repair a leaking waterspout. The jolly tinner got his ladder and climbed up, carrying his little stove, iron and stick of solder. In Clarksville there are numerous pigs walking the streets and fields, feeding on the surplus provisions of the community. It happened that when Mowen was plugging up holes in the damaged spout one of the numerous family of mud loving quadrupeds came snorting and wabbling under the ladder. Mowen couldn't resist the temptation to have a little fun. He is a good lover of roast pig. He also enjoys a hog race, and nothing delights him more than to see one of the fat animals putting on speed and uttering shrill cries as he travels.

Consequently, when the pig in question sauntered under the ladder, Mowen thought it would be a capital joke to drop a bit of molten solder on his back and see how fast he could run and how loud he could yell.

"I'll just put my iron in the fire, get it redhot and touch it to the solder. Then I'll let the hot stuff drip on that chunk of grease. Oh, it's a daisy idea!" And suiting the action to his thoughts the joker poked his iron into the stove, got it hot, applied it to the solder and a little stream of molten metal poured on the animal's back.

The pig uttered a piercing squeal and made a dash forward. Mowen laughed loudly enough to perforate the spout with joy. The idea had worked like a charm. The pig hesitated a moment after starting off. Then, as if understanding the situation perfectly he walked through the lower rung of the ladder. His head got through all right, but his body was too big. The result was that ladder, Mowen, solder and pig fell in a heap to the ground.

The pig escaped uninjured, but Mowen's arm was broken, and he sustained severe bruises on the head, face and body. Friends heard his cries and came to his assistance. He was picked up and carried to his home, and his condition is regarded as serious. The pig's burns are not dangerous, and the revengeful creature again is rolling in the mud of Clarksville.

Mr. Mowen doesn't think his trouble is any "laughing matter." He has foresworn joking when engaged at his trade, and anybody who talks to him about "the pig in the poke and the ladder that broke" receives a cold response. He bargained for just a little fun, he says, but did not reckon on having his good intentions reciprocated.

The incident is known in Clarksville as the "pig accident," and the animal that caused the disturbance has the right of way in every street, field and house in the city.—St. Louis Republic.

Flat Building Amenities.

"Here's an article that tells how all the disagreeable odors from cooking may be absorbed and prevented from spreading over the house," he said as he looked up from his paper.

"I don't want to see it," she returned promptly. "If you run across anything that shows how the odors may be intensified, you might call my attention to it, but I don't want anything else. The woman in the top flat has been pounding her piano until she has given me a headache, and I am going out to the kitchen now to cook onions and cabbage just to get even with her."—Chicago Post.

Partial Diagnosis.

"What's the matter with him, doctor?" asked the worried father.

The young physician took another look at the boy's tongue, felt his pulse again, noted his temperature and proceeded to pour out some medicine.

"I've forgotten the technical name for it," he replied. "But it ends in 'itis.' I'll fetch him out of it all right."—Chicago Tribune.

Insurance Item.

"Ever been any insanity in your family?" asked the agent who was writing out Sam Handwich's application for a life insurance policy.

"I never knew of but one case. One of my brothers got married on a salary of $7 a week."—New York Sunday World.

Remembering Those at Home.

Mrs Sniffins (on leaving the party takes the hired waiter's umbrella in mistake)—Great heavens! They'll take me for a kleptomaniac!—Ally Sloper.

Well Ordered.

"There is a reason for everything in nature," said the philosopher. Deer were made fleet footed so that the wolves that prey on them would be sure to get plenty of exercise and work up appetites for their dinners. In the same way husbands are difficult to capture, so that women must practice the art of being agreeable. Yes, this is a well ordered world.—New York Journal.

"MY STANDBY."

THAT'S HOW MRS. A. WILSON, TORONTO, DESIGNATES KOOTENAY CURE.

It's a good thing for people getting up in years to know of some remedy they can rely on that will be their "Standby" in the hour of sickness, and when disease overtakes them.

Mrs. Wilson is a lady 68 years of age, residing at 125 John St. Like many another person, advanced in life, an attack of Grippe, which she had five years ago, left her in a bad condition. She tells, *under oath*, that she had the doctor attend her, but found her kidneys were badly affected, and the cords of her neck had grown stiff. While in this condition she began taking Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, and she declares that she never had any thing before that seemed to hit the right place. She says it has cured her, and is now her standby. It has toned up her constitution, given her a relish for food, and made her feel better in every way.

Full particulars of this and hundreds of other cases sent free by addressing The S. S. Ryckman Medicine Co., Limited, Hamilton, Ont. Chart book free on application.

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At the Initiation.

"Mortal," said the guide in a sepulchral voice to the blindfolded candidate whom he was conducting in a slow and solemn march around the darkened hall, "you are now approaching an ordeal that will test your fortitude to the utmost!"

"Go ahead," answered Mr. Meeker, apathetically. "I think I can stand it. It isn't anything to what I'll catch when I go home."

The Old Story.

"How are you?" cried the chrysanthemum to the palm at the other end of the ballroom after the dance.

"Pretty low spirited. I heard to-night at least 75 declarations of everlasting love."

"Seventy-five! Why, how many men were here to-night?"

"About 25," answered the palm, sadly. And the experienced chrysanthemum understood and whispered something to her leaves.

A Woman to Women.

She Has Reason to Believe that Paine's Celery Compound is the Best Medicine in the World.

Mrs. Allen Has Rid Herself of Nervousness and Neuralgia

She Says:

"After Using Seven Bottles of the Compound I am Well and Strong."

Paine's Celery Compound Gives Health and Good Looks to Sick Women of Every Age.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.

DEAR SIRS:—It gives me great pleasure to testify to the fact that Paine's Celery Compound has caused a remarkable change in my condition. For ten years I have suffered from nervousness and neuralgia, and have used medicines of all kinds without finding relief.

Your Paine's Celery Compound was recommended to me, and after using seven bottles I find myself well and strong, and can rest and sleep with ease and comfort. I believe it to be the best medicine in the world, and I always recommend it with with pleasure.

Yours truly,

MRS. A. ALLEN, Ramsay, Ont.

PULPIT AND PRESS.

DR. TALMAGE TAKES THE PRINTING ART FOR HIS SUBJECT.

Expresses His Gratitude to God and the Newspaper—Commemorates the Two Thousandth Publication of His Sermons—An Appeal to Editors.

Copyright 1898, by American Press Association.

Washington, Feb. 20.—For the first time Dr. Talmage in this discourse tells in what way his sermons have come to a multiplicity of publication such as has never in any other case been known since the art of printing was invented; text, Nahum ii, 4, "They shall seem like torches; they shall run like the lightnings."

Express, rail train and telegraphic communication are suggested, if not foretold, in this text, and from it I start to preach a sermon in gratitude to God and the newspaper press for the fact that I have had the opportunity of delivering through the newspaper press 2,000 sermons or religious addresses, so that I have of many years been allowed the privilege of preaching the gospel every week to every neighborhood in Christendom and in many lands outside of Christendom. Many have wondered at the process by which it has come to pass, and for the first time in public place I state the three causes. Many years ago a young man who has since become eminent in his profession was then studying law in a distant city. He came to me and said that for lack of funds he must stop his studying unless through stenography I would give him sketches of sermons, that he might by the sale of them secure means for the completion of his education. I positively declined, because it seemed to me an impossibility, but after some months had passed, and I had reflected upon the great sadness for such a brilliant young man to be defeated in his ambition for the legal profession, I undertook to serve him, of course free of charge. Within three weeks there came a request for those stenographic reports from many parts of the continent.

Time passed on, and some gentlemen of my own profession, evidently thinking that there was hardly room for them and for myself in this continent, began to assail me, and became so violent in their assault that the chief newspapers of America put special correspondents in my church Sabbath by Sabbath to take down such reply as I might make. I never made reply, except once for about three minutes, but those correspondents could not waste their time, and so they telegraphed the sermons to their particular papers. After awhile Dr. Louis Klopsch of New York systematized the work into a syndicate until through that and other syndicates he has put the discourses week by week before more than 20,000,000 people on both sides the sea. There have been so many guesses on this subject, many of them inaccurate, that I now tell the true story. I have not improved the opportunity as I ought, but I feel the time has come when as a matter of common justice to the newspaper press I should make this statement in a sermon commemorative of the two thousandth full publication of sermons and religious addresses, saying nothing of fragmentary reports, which would run up into many thousands more.

Nothing but Points.

There was one incident that I might mention in this connection, showing how an insignificant event might influence us for a lifetime. Many years ago on a Sabbath morning on my way to church in Brooklyn a representative of a prominent newspaper met me and said, "Are you going to give us any points to-day?" I said, "What do you mean by 'points?'" He replied, "Anything we can remember." I said to myself, "We ought to be making 'points' all the time in our pulpits and not deal in platitudes and inanities." That one interrogation put to me that morning started in me the desire of making points all the time and nothing but points.

And now how can I more appropriately commemorate the two-thousandth publication than by speaking of the newspaper press as an ally of the pulpit and mentioning some of the trials of newspaper men?

The newspaper is the great educator of the nineteenth century. There is no force compared with it. It is book, pulpit, platform, forum, all in one. And there is not an interest—religious, literary, commercial, scientific, agricultural or mechanical—that is not within its grasp. All our churches and schools and colleges and asylums and art galleries feel the quaking of the printing press.

The institution of newspapers arose in Italy. In Venice the first newspaper was published, and monthly, during the time Venice was warring againstt Solyman II. In Dalmatia, it was printed for the purpose of giving military and commercial information to the Venetians. The first newspaper published in England was in 1588 and called the English Mercury. Who can estimate the political, scientific, commercial and religious revolutions roused up in England for many years past by the press?

The first attempt at this institution in France was in 1631, by a physician, who published the News, for the amusement and health of his patients. The French nation understood fully how to appreciate this power. So early as in 1820 there were in Paris 169 journals. But in the United States the newspaper has come to unlimited sway. Though in 1775 there were but 37 in the whole country, the number of published journals is now counted by thousands, and to-day—we may as well acknowledge it as not—the religious and secular newspapers are the great educators of the country.

Power of the Press.

But, alas, through what struggle the newspaper has come to its present development! Just as soon as it began to demonstrate its power superstition and tyranny shackled it. There is nothing that despotism so much fears and hates as the printing press. A great writer in the south of Europe declared that the King of Naples had made it unsafe for him to write on any subject save natural history. Austria could not bear Kossuth's journalistic pen pleading for the redemption of Hungary. Napoleon I., wanting to keep his iron heel on the neck of nations, said that the newspaper was the regent of kings and the only safe place to keep an editor was in prison. But the great battle for the freedom of the press was fought in the court-rooms of England and the United States before this century began, when Hamilton made his great speech in behalf of the freedom of J. Peter Zenger's Gazette in America, and when Erskine made his great speech in behalf of the freedom to publish Paine's "Rights of Man" in England. Those were the Marathon and the Thermopylae where the battle was fought which decided the freedom of the press in England and America, and all the powers of earth and hell will never again be able to put upon the printing press the handcuffs and the hopples of literary and political despotism.

It is remarkable that Thomas Jefferson, who wrote the Declaration of Independence, also wrote these words, "If I had to choose between a government without newspapers and newspapers without a government, I would prefer the latter." Stung by some new fabrication in print, we come to write or speak about an "unbridled printing press." Our new book ground up in unjust criticism, we come to write or speak about the "unfair printing press." Perhaps through our own indistinctness of utterance we are reported as saying just the opposite of what we did say, and there is a small riot of semicolons and hyphens and commas, and we come to write or talk about the "blundering printing press," or we take up a newspaper full of social scandal and of cases of divorce, and we write or talk about a "filthy, scurrilous printing press." But this morning I ask you to consider the immeasurable and everlasting blessing of a good newspaper.

Next to the Bible.

I find no difficulty in accounting for the world's advance. What has made the change? "Books," you say. No, sir! The vast majority of citizens do not read books. Take this audience or any other promiscuous assemblage, and how many histories have they read? How many treatises on constitutional law or political economy or works of science? How many elaborate poems or books of travel? Not many. In the United States the people would not average one such book a year for each individual. Whence, then, this intelligence, this capacity to talk about all themes, secular and religious, this acquaintance with science and art, this power to appreciate the beautiful and grand? Next to the Bible, the newspaper, swift winged and everywhere present, flying over the fence, shoved under the door, tossed into the counting house, laid on the workbench, hawked through the cars! All read it—white and black, German, Irishman, Swiss, Spaniard, American, old and young, good and bad, sick and well, before breakfast and after tea, Monday morning, Saturday night, Sunday and weekday. I now declare that I consider the newspaper to be the grand agency by which the gospel is to be preached, ignorance cast out, oppression dethroned, crime extirpated, the world raised, heaven rejoiced and God glorified. In the clanking of the printing press as the sheets fly out I hear the voice of the Lord Almighty proclaiming to all the dead nations of the earth, "Lazarus, come forth!" and to the retreating surges of darkness, "Let there be light!" In many of our city newspapers, professing no more than secular information, there have appeared during the past 30 years some of the grandest appeals in behalf of religion and some of the most effective interpretations of God's government among the nations.

Two Kinds of Newspapers.

There are only two kinds of newspapers—the one good, very good, the other bad, very bad. A newspaper may be started with an undecided character, but after it has been going on for years everybody finds out just what it is, and it is very good or it is very bad. The one paper is the embodiment of news, the ally of virtue, the foe of crime, the delectation of elevated taste, the mightest agency on earth for making the world better. The other paper is a brigand among moral forces; it is a beslimer of reputation, it is the right arm of death and hell, it is the mightiest agency in the universe for making the world worse and battling against the cause of God, the one an angel of intelligence and mercy, the other a fiend of darkness. Between this arch angel and this fury is to be fought the great battle which is to decide the fate of the world. If you have any doubt as to which is to be victor, ask the prophecies, ask God; the chief batteries with which he would vindicate the right and thunder down the wrong are now unlimbered. The great Armageddon of the nations is not to be fought with swords, but with steel pens; not with bullets, but with type; not with cannon, but with lightning perfecting presses, and the Sumters, and the Moultries, and the Pulaskis, and the Gibraltars of that conflict will be the editorial and reportorial rooms of our great newspaper establishments. Men of the press, God has put a more stupendous responsibility upon you than upon any other class of persons. What long strides your profession has made in influence and power since the day when Peter Sheffer invented cast metal type, and because two books were found just alike they were ascribed to the work of the devil, and books were printed on strips of bamboo, and Rev. Jesse Glover originated the first American printing press, and the common council of New York, in solemn resolution, offered $200 to any printer who would come there and live, and when the speaker of the House of Parliament in England announced with indignation that the public prints had recognized some of their doings, until in this day, when we have in this country many newspapers sending out copies by the billion. The press and the telegraph have gone down into the same great harvest field to reap, and the telegraph says to the newspaper, "I'll rake, while you bind," and the iron teeth of the telegraph are set down at one end of the harvest field and drawn clear across, and the newspaper gathers up the sheaves, setting down one sheaf on the breakfast table in the shape of a morning newspaper, and putting down another sheaf on the tea table in the shape of an evening newspaper, and that man who neither reads nor takes a newspaper would be a curiosity. What vast progress since the days when Cardinal Wolsey declared that either the printing press must go down or the church of God must go down to this time, when the printing press and the pulpit are in hundreds of glorious combination and alliance.

Trials of the Editor.

One of the great trials of this newspaper profession is the fact that they are compelled to see more of the shams of the world than any other profession. Through every newspaper office, day by day, go the weakness of the world, the vanities that want to be puffed, the revenges that want to be wreaked, all the mistakes that want to be corrected, all the dull speakers who want to be thought eloquent, all the meanness that wants to get its wares noticed gratis in the editorial columns in order to save the tax of the advertising column, all the men who want to be set right who never were right, all the crack brained philosophers, with story as long as their hair and as gloomy as their finger nails, all the itinerant bores who come to stay five minutes and stop an hour. From the editorial and reportorial rooms all the follies and shams of the world are seen day by day, and the temptation is to believe neither in God, man, nor woman. It is no surprise to me that in your profession there are some skeptical men. I only wonder that you believe anything. Unless an editor or a reporter has in his present or in his early home a model of earnest character, or he throw himself upon the upholding grace of God, he may make temporal and eternal shipwreck.

Demands of the Public.

Another great trial of the newspaper profession is inadequate compensation. Since the days of Hazlitt and Sheridan and John Milton, and the wailings of Grub street, London, literary toil, with very few exceptions, has not been properly requited. When Oliver Goldsmith received a friend in his house, he (the author) had to sit on the window, because there was only one chair. Linnaeus sold his splendid work for a ducat. Defoe, the author of so many volumes, died penniless. The learned Johnson dined behind a screen because his clothes were too shabby to allow him to dine with the gentlemen who, on the other side of the screen, were applauding his works. And so on down to the present time literary toil is a great struggle for bread. The world seems to have a grudge against a man who, as they say, gets his living by his wits, and the day laborer says to the man of literary toil, "You come down here and shove a plane and hammer a shoe last and break cobblestones and earn an honest living as I do instead of sitting there in idleness scribbling!" But there are no harder worked men in all the earth than the newspaper people of this country. It is not a matter of hard times; it is characteristic at all times. Men have a better appreciation for that which appeals to the stomach than for that which appeals to the brain. They have no idea of the immense financial and intellectual exhaustion of the newspaper press. Oh, men of the press, it will be a great help to you, if when you get home late at night, fagged out and nervous with your work, you would just kneel down and commend your case to God, who has watched all the fatigues of the day and the night, and who has promised to be your God and the God of your children forever!

Another great trial of the newspaper profession is the diseased appetite for unhealthy intelligence. You blame the newspaper press for giving such prominence to murders and scandals. Do you suppose that so many papers would give prominence to these things if the people did not demand them? If I go into the meat market of a foreign city, and I find that the butchers hang up on the most conspicuous hooks meat that is tainted, while the meat that is fresh and savory is put away without any special care, I come to the conclusion that the people of that city love tainted meat. You know very well that if the great mass of people in this country get hold of a newspaper and there are in it no runaway matches, no broken up families, no defamation of men in high position, they pronounce the paper insipid. They say, "It is shockingly dull to-night." I believe it is one of the trials of the newspaper press that the people of this country demand moral slush instead of healthy and intellectual food. Now, you are a respectable man, an intelligent man, and a paper comes into your hand. You open it, and there are three columns of splendidly written editorial, recommending some moral sentiment or evolving some scientific theory. In the next column there is a miserable, contemptible divorce case. Which do you read first? You dip into the editorial long enough to say, "Well, that's very ably written," and you read the divorce case from the "long primer" type at the top to the "nonpareil" type at the bottom, and then you ask your wife if she has read it! Oh, it is only a case of supply and demand! Newspaper men are not fools. They know what you want, and they give it to you. I believe that if the church and the world bought nothing but pure, honest, healthful newspapers, nothing but pure, honest and healthful newspapers would be published. If you should gather all the editors and the reporters of this country in one great convention, and ask of them what kind of a paper they would prefer to publish, I believe they would unanimously say, "We would prefer to publish an elevating paper." So long as there is an iniquitous demand there will be an iniquitous supply. I make no apology for a debauched newspaper, but I am saying these things in order to divide the responsibility between those who print and those who read.

Fight Corruption.

Let me ask all men connected with the printing press that they help us more and more in the effort to make the world better. I charge you in the name of God, before whom you must account for the tremendous influence you hold in this country, to consecrate yourselves to higher endeavors. You are the men to fight back this invasion of corrupt literature. Lift up your right hand and swear new allegiance to the cause of philanthropy and religion. And when at last, standing on the plains of judgment, you look out upon the unnumbered throngs over whom you have had influence, may it be found that you were among the mightiest energies that lift men upon the exalted pathway that leads to the renown of heaven. Better than to have sat in editorial chair, from which, with the finger of type, you decided the destinies of empires, but decided them wrong, that you had been some dungeoned exile, who, by the light of window iron grated, on scraps of a New Testament leaf, picked up from the earth, spelled out the story of him who taketh away the sins of the world. In eternity Dives is the beggar. Well, my friends, we will all soon get through writing and printing and proofreading and publishing. What then? Our life is a book. Our years are the chapters. Our months are the paragraphs. Our days are the sentences. Our doubts are the interrogation points. Our imitation of others the quotation marks. Our attempts at display a dash. Death the period. Eternity the peroration. O God, where will we spend it? Have you heard the news, more startling than any found in the journals of the last six weeks? It is the tidings that man is lost. Have you heard the news, the gladdest that was ever announced, coming this day from the throne of God, lightning couriers leaping from the palace gate? The news! The glorious news! That there is pardon for all guilt and comfort for all trouble. Set it up in "double leaded" columns and direct it to the whole race.

The Angel's Wing.

And now before I close this sermon, thankfully commemorative of the "Two Thousandth" publication, I wish more fully to acknowledge the services rendered by the secular press in the matter of evangelization. All the secular newspapers of the day—for I am not speaking this morning of the religious newspapers—all the secular newspapers of the day discuss all the questions of God, eternity and the dead, and all the questions of the past, present and future. There is not a single doctrine of theology but has been discussed in the last ten years by the secular newspapers of the country; they gather up all the news of all the earth bearing on religious subjects, and then they scatter the news abroad again. The Christian newspaper will be the right wing of the Apocalyptic angel. The cylinder of the Christianized printing press will be the front wheel of the Lord's chariot. I take the music of this day, and I do not mark it diminuendo—I mark it crescendo. A pastor on a Sabbath preaches to a few hundred or a few thousand people, and on Monday or during the week the printing press will take the same sermon and preach it to millions of people. God speed the printing press! God save the printing press! God Christianize the printing press!

When I see the printing press standing with the electric telegraph on the one side gathering up material and the lightning express train on the other side waiting for the tons of folded sheets of newspaper, I pronounce it the mightiest force in our civilization. So I commend you to pray for all those who manage the newspapers of the land, for all typesetters, for all editors, for all publishers, that, sitting or standing in positions of such great influence, they may give all that influence for God and the betterment of the human race. An aged woman making her living by knitting unwound the yarn from the ball until she found in the center of the ball there was an old piece of newspaper. She opened it and read an advertisement which announced that she had become heiress to a large property and that fragment of a newspaper lifted her up from pauperism to affluence. And I do not know but as the thread of time unrolls and unwinds a little farther through the silent yet speaking newspaper may be found the vast inheritance of the world's redemption.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run,
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Keeping the Air Cool.

When Lawson Tait, the English surgeon, and his wife were driving through the city of Montreal one hot summer morning, Mrs. Tait, observing large blocks of ice standing opposite each door, remarked, "See what a novel plan they have of keeping the air nice and cool by exposing small icebergs opposite each door."

What He Wanted.

Harry—I was tempted and fell.

Charlie—And now you want to reform.

Harry—The deuce I do. I want to be tempted again.

BLACKS THAT ARE BLACKS.

Three Favorites of the Diamond Dyes.

The Diamond Dye Blacks are scientific successes that are everywhere appreciated by the ladies.

Diamond Dye Fast Black for Wool stands ahead of all other wool dyes for fulness, richness and depth of color. All wool goods when they have become rusty and soiled can be restored to a deep jet black, equal to the best French blacks, and fitted for long years of wear.

Diamond Dye Fast Black for Cotton and Mixed Goods is the only black in the world for dyeing cotton and all mixed fabrics. It gives a permanent and never fading color.

Diamond Dye Fast Black for Silk and Feathers is a triumph of the chemical art, and has surprised the world. All silk goods and feathers that are faded, spotted and soiled can be dyed a lovely jet black with this special dye, making old things look equal to new goods.

The Diamond Blacks are the best in the world. Ask for them and refuse all imitations and poor makes.

HEALTH LOST AND FOUND.

The Story of a Young Boy's Trials.

Was Growing Too Rapidly and His Health Gave Way—Several Months Doctoring Did Him No Good—His Parents Almost Discouraged.

From the Napanee Beaver.

It is truly pitiable to see boys just beginning to realize the possibilities of life stricken down with disease, the escape from which is sometimes thought to be little short of a miracle. Hearing of such a case a reporter called on Mr. J. J. Smith, living near Fredericksburg Station, in Lennox Co., and interviewed him regarding the cure of his son, who was in bad health and regained it by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Smith is one of the oldest residents in the locality, of direct U. E. Loyalist descent, and has resided all his life on the farm on which he lives. He is consequently well known throughout the district. In reply to the scribe's query he gave the details of the case. "My son, Stanley, was taken sick about the first of February, 1895. He became very deaf and had a dull constant pain in his head. He grew very weak, such a condition being more properly described by the term 'general muscular weakness.' He was troubled with severe pain in the back and had no appetite, continuing to steadily grow weaker and finally lost all ambition. He had little more color in him than a bit of white paper. A physician was consulted on the first appearance of the trouble. He carefully examined the case, stating that the hearing was affected by catarrhal deafness, the pains in the back originating from muscular rheumatism and the constant tired feeling and general weakness was caused by overgrowth. These difficulties together with the after effects of la grippe left him a physical wreck. He had the benefit of careful medical attention for four months. The doctor had carefully treated him for the deafness and succeeded in restoring his hearing, but in other respects was no better. He ordered that he should be carefully nursed, which was about all that could be done. To make things more clearly understood, I might say he was at this time past twelve years of age, having grown very fast, was large enough for one six years his senior. The doctor said medicine could not benefit him and all that could be done must come by nursing. We naturally felt greatly discouraged at the prospect, not knowing what course to pursue in the future. At this juncture one of the druggists of Napanee, who had previously compounded many prescriptions, recommended a trial of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It was then the first of June when we purchased three boxes and commenced the treatment. When he had finished the second box his appetite, previously fickle and unsteady, had wonderfully improved. He continued taking the pills until seven boxes had been used. His strength returned with renewed vigor, and all signs of muscular rheumatism had vanished and he steadily regained a strong healthy color, and was able to do considerable light work in the harvest field, such as riding the mower, reaper or horse-rake. He has since attended school regularly and though a year has elapsed, he has had no symptoms." Mrs. Smith spoken to about the matter readily concurred in all that had been said relative to her son's case, and was very decided in her views regarding the health giving properties contained in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood builder and nerve restorer. They supply the blood with its life and health-giving properties, thus driving disease from the system. There are numerous pink colored imitations, against which the public is warned. The genuine Pink Pills can be had only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Refuse all others.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

Men Who Make the Wheels Go Round.

There are, of course, many men in business pursuits who devote themselves to single branches of trade, just as there are men who are devoted to single branches of science. A reporter who was seeking definite information concerning a certain article of common use was told that So-and-so knew all about it, a statement that was confirmed by another man, who said of So-and-so that he was "as much interested" in his specialty "as the reporter was in types."

There are plenty of such men that the public never hears of; men that devote their lives to special lines of goods, or it may be to special articles, who are experts and men of authority in their respective businesses, and very probably men of high salary or considerable income: men of energy, capacity and concentration, who succeed in what they undertake, whose efforts make the successful business house.—New York Sun.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Work on Mr. John Wilson's new hotel at Union Bay will commence next month. It will be a two story building.

Thursday the 23d the annual strawberry festival of the Sandwick Presbyterian church will take place at Courtenay Hall.

Some one who is knewn has dumped night soil under the Second St. bridge. There is liable to be trouble grow out of this.

Among the names omitted by mistake from the Sports Committee for Comox Ex. are that of L. P. Exstein & Merle Halliday

We give it as a pointer to some of our merchants that Dominion Day will soon be here, and that a few small flags would sell.

If you want a day's outing, hire a wheel from Anderson; or if you want to be out all summer, buy a Crescent and you'll be happy

Subscribe to the Evening News and War Bulletin issued from the Weekly News office. It contains all the real news without the padding.

A fine prescription case has been placed in the drug store here, the work of Mr. A. J. McKay. It is quite ornamental as well as useful.

THIS IS A SNAP.—One half Lot 4 in Block 5, on Penrith Ave., second house west of English Church. Neat cottage, also stable. See Frank J. Dalby, Agent.

We are indebted to Mr. Bruno Meladdo for some fine vegetables grown on his place. Mr. Mellado is an expert gardener as a view of his well kept garden will testify to.

Mr. McB. Young is in town. He attended the Masonic banquet. He is a pleasant gentleman, but whether he has the political bee singing in his bonnet, we shall soon knew.

J. P. Davis left for Nanaimo in charge of officer W. B. Anderson, Friday morning. The evidence of Harry Workman, the barber, who was in jail at the time Davis escaped, will be taken there, and Davis will have to answer for his ill advised break for liberty.

FOR SALE.—A good ranch in the Settlement, 20 acres slashed, good trout stream, part of the land alder bottom, fine spring well—will go at assessed valuation, on good terms. See John Mundell, Sandwick, or enquire at News Office.

PERSONALS.

Our postmaster, Mr. John Roe, left this morning for Victoria.

Mrs. Hunter of Nanaimo is visiting her sister Mrs. James Abrams of this city.

Wm Kirkpatrick left for the East Friday morning to be gone about three months.

Mrs. Thos Banks left this morning for Port Angeles. She expects to be gone two months.

Mrs. W. Smith of Nanaimo, returned home on Friday after several weeks visit to her aunt, Mrs. Ben Westwood.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Little gave a pleasant party at their home "Beaufort" on last Wednesday in honor of Messes Dunsmuir and Prior of Victoria

Mr. C. H. Tarbell has been confined to his house for the past week with sickness. He was threatened with typhoid fever; but we are happy to be able to state that danger of that is past and he is considered as now convalescing.

Mr. Gideon Hicks and Miss Lillian Armson will be up on next boat. They will give a Concert and Recitation here on the evenfng of the 28th inst. Our Courtenay friends may expect them to give an entertainment there. It will be first-class—a treat not often afforded.

Passenger List.

Per City of Nanaimo, June 15.—W. Smith, J. Hirst, Anderton, J. Snedden, A. Whitley, Mrs. Carr, Adolph, E. C. Danison, J. LeGrice, A. Mitchell, P. Davis, G. W. DeBeck, Mr. Casselman, P. Aversley, Rev. E. D. McLaren, Steffen, W. Holmes, Mrs. W. Hunter, Mrs. Anderson, F. McB. Young, Miss Russell, Miss Mason, A. Dick, McLaughlin, Pitts, Rev. C. E. Cooper, Mrs. Cooper, Ford, Mrs. Spence, E. Piercey.

COAL SHIPPED.

June, 14—Str. Danube, 417 tons, St. Mich.
Tepic, 402 tons and 26 tons coke
16 Str. Tees 111 tons, Victoria.
17 Tepic, 390 tono coke.
Str. Garronne, 1240 tons, St, M.
Bark Jas. Nesmith 2300 tons. St. M
Quadra, 118 tons, government.
Str. Maude, 361 tons, Victoria.

The San Mateo is loading for Sanfrisco The J. D Peters and ship Reaper are waiting to load.

COME TO
THE NEWS OFFICE
with your printing. Reasonable prices prevail

OPPOSITION MEETING.

The meeting last evening at Cumberland Hall for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend an Opposition meeting to be held this evening at Courtenay, was well attended. Those voting numbered 44. The delegates chosen were D. McNiven, L. P. Eckstein, Jack Richardson, A. S. Hamilton, and C. S. Ryder. The meeting also voted for a choice of candidates with following result: Wm. McAllan 30 votes, Geo. Howe 11 votes, and L. P. Eckstein 3 votes. The meeting to-night will finally determine the candidate. Mr. C. S. Ryder acted as chairman.

View of the War.

There is a strong complaint by some newspapers, and others also, because the Hispano-American war is not pushed more vigorously. We do not suppose the war is being waged by either nation just for the gratification of individuals. Spain is pursuing a Fabian policy because it must be conceded it is to her interest to do so. And the United States when the war commenced had only a very small standing army; and though she had the material out of which to make a vast army, yet, it necessarily requires time to accomplish such a task. The American navy has acquitted itself well. Dewey's victory will live in history as an important event. Schley and Sampson have bottled up one fleet, and the Cadiz fleet has not dared to cross the ocean, or put itself within the fighting zone. All has been done by the American navy which, under the circumstances, could be reasonably expected. The troops are raw, but will be converted into soldiers in a very short time, and will doubtless give a good account of themselves.

A man in Muskoka who had some horses to sell, wrote to a friend in Ottawa, asking if they could be sold in that city. The friend replied: "The people of Ottawa ride bicycles, the wagons are pulled by mules, the street cars are run by electricity, and the government is run by a lot of jackasses, so there is no demand for horses here.

Ready for a Fight.

Key West, June 17—A gunboat arrived from Havana bringing Major Paido, who comes from the interior with despatches. There are from 10000 to 15000 Spaniards near Matanzas ready to repel the Americans. About 6000 insurgents are in the vicinity. Both sides are well armed.

[L.S.] THOS. R. McINNES,
CANADA.
PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, QUEEN, Defender of the Faith, &c., &c., &c.

To all to whom these presents shall come,—GREETING.

A PROCLAMATION.

D. M. EBERTS, Attorney-General. } WHEREAS We are desirous and resolved, as soon as may be, to meet Our people of Our Province of British Columbia, and to have their advice in Our Legislature, We do make known Our Royal Will and Pleasure; and do further declare that, by the advice of Our Executive Council of British Columbia, We have this day given orders for issuing Our Writs in due form, for calling a new Legislative Assembly for Our said Province, which Writs are to bear date on the seventh day of June, instant, and to be returnable on or before the thirty-first day of August next.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF We have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent, and the Public Seal of the said Province to be hereunto affixed: WITNESS, the Honorable THOS. R. McINNES, Lieutenant-Governor of Our said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, in Our said Province, this seventh day of June, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, and in the sixty-first year of Our Reign.

By Command.

B. H. TYRWHITT DRAKE,
REGISTRAR OF THE SUPREME COURT.

THE ANNUAL STRAWBERRY
FESTIVAL OF THE

Presbyterian Church

Comox, B. C., will be held in the
AGRICULTURAL HALL
Courtenay, on

Thursday, June 23d.

The program will be provided by the Presbyterian Choir, and others from Cumberland.

Ice cream 10 cts. Admission 25 cts. Doors open at 7:30 p.m.

GRAND GROVE U. A. O. D.
Will Hold Next Session Here.

The Grand Grove of the United Ancient Order of Druids, met in the Foresters' Hall, Wellington, on Saturday last. The following Grand Officers and representatives were present:

James B. McLean, noble grand arch, David Steel, deputy grand arch, John S. Greenwell, grand secretary, W. Brown, grand treasurer, C. Keen, G. G., J. Ducca, G.S., R. Watscr, grand trustee; Representatives, M. Magnone, and F. Scavarda, Union, John Harris, D. Steele, Wellington, P. Magnone, Nanaimo, A. B. Brown, and D. Moffat.

The report of the N.G.A., was bright and predicts a prosperous future for the order in British Columbia.

The reports of the grand secretary and grand treasurer show the order to be making slow but sure progress.

The following are the officers for the year 1898-9:

Wm. Brown, N.G.A., J. S. Greenwell, D.G.A., Robt. Rivers, G.S., M. Magnone, G.T., J. Ducca, G.M., F. Scavarda, G.G., D. Steele, G.S.

The above were duly installed by P.G.A., Bro. R. Rivers.

Bro. Moffat, S.R., presented Bro. McLean, the retiring noble grand arch with a very handsome gold jewel, on behalf of the Grand Grove. He spoke of the zeal of Bro. McLean for the order and hoped that he might be long spared to wear it, as a memento of the esteem of his co-laborers in the noble order. Bro. McLean replied in a very able and feeling manner, thanking the brethren, and hoped he would always merit the confidence of the brethren.

Cumberland was chosen as the place to hold the next session of the Grand Lodge in 1899.

[L.S.] THOS. R. McINNES,
CANADA.
PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, QUEEN, Defender of the Faith, &c., &c., &c.

To Our faithful the Members elected to serve in the Legislative Assembly of Our Province of British Columbia, and to all whom it may concern,—GREETING.

A PROCLAMATION.

D. M. EBERTS, Attorney-General. } WHEREAS We have thought, fit by and with the advice and consent of Our Executive Council of Our Province of British Columbia, to dissolve the present Legislative Assembly of Our said Province, which stands prorogued until summoned for dispatch of business.

NOW KNOW YE that We do, for this end, publish this Our Royal Proclamation, and do hereby dissolve the Legislative Assembly accordingly, and the members there of are discharged from further attendance on same.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF We have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent, and the Great Seal of British Columbia to be hereunto affixed; WITNESS, the Honorable Thos. R. McInnes, Lieutenant-Governor of Our said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, in Our said Province, this seventh day of June, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, and in the sixty-first year of Our Reign.

By Command.

B. H. TYRWHITT DRAKE,
Registrar of the Supreme Court.

If we look after that portion of the Province known as Comox District, it will be about all we can attend to.

THE
BIG STORE
HARDWARE DEPT.

Received by last boat another consignment of our well known

Three-ply RUBBER HOSE

in half and three-quarter inch.

Call at once as it is selling very quickly.

Simon Leiser.

Merchant's Bank
of Halifax,
Nanaimo, B. C.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
Deposits received from $1.00 upwards and interest allowed.

All business by mail carefully and promptly attended to.

W. A. SPENCER,
MANAGER.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

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

WILLIAM HOWARD BULLOCK-WEBSTER, of Glenor, Esquire, S. M., Captain WILLIAM JOHN RANT, of Lake Bennett, S. M., and PHILIP CARTERET HILL PRIMROSE, of Boundary, Stikine River, Esquire, S. M., to be Coroners within and for the County of Nanaimo.

EDUCATION OFFICE,
May 27th, 1898.

IT is hereby notified that the Council of Public Instruction, has been pleased to create the tract of land included within the undermentioned boundaries a School District, under the title of "Union Wharf School District":—

All that tract of land known as Nelson District, Vancouver Island, except that portion included in Cumberland School District.

S. D. POPE,
SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION.

NOTICE

Cumberland and Union Water-works Company Ltd.

The Water-works Co., have no objection to their patrons using water on their gardens but some we see are abusing this privilege, and throwing it over their buildings, and it may be necessary to withdraw this privilege if the abuse continues.

L. W NUNNS, Secretary.
May 26th, 1898.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees.
SHRUBS, ROSES, RHODODENDRONS, GREENHOUSE AND BEDDING OUT PLANTS.
Agricultural Implements
SPRAY PUMPS, FERTILIZERS, BEES, AND BEE SUPPLIES.
Most Complete Stock in B. C.
NO AGENTS. CATALOGUE FREE.
M. J. HENRY,
604 Westminster Road,
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Richard P. Wallis,
NOTCH HILL RANCH,
NANOOSE BAY, B. C.
Breeder of thoroughbred and high class white PLYMOUTH ROCKS, BLACK LANGSHANGS. Over 170 prizes won in the last five years. At Vancouver's recent Show, out of an entry of 28 birds 26 secured prizes.
I gaurantee 10 birds to the hatch. Infertile eggs replaced. Eggs $2.00 per setting of 15.

Teaming & Livery
I am prepared to furnish Stylish Rigs and do Teaming At reasonable rates.
D. Kilpatrick,
Union, B. C.
× also ×
Horseshoing and GENERAL
Blacksmithing.

COMOX DIRECTORY.

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

COURTENAY Directory.

COURTENAY HOUSE, A. H. McCallum, Proprietor.

RIVERSIDE HOTEL, J. J. Grant, Proprietor.

GEORGE B. LEIGHTON, Blacksmith and Carriage Maker.