THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

TENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1903.

YOU WANT FURNITURE

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

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

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

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

YOU SAVE MONEY BY BUYING FURNITDRE AT THE BIG STORE

S. Leiser & Co., Ld.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, ETC.

VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

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

Morris Chairs--- ADJUSTABLE

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

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

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

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

WEILER BROS., Victoria, B.C.

THE COMPLETE FURNISHERS.

New Stock

—OF—

LATEST PATTERNS

Suitings for Gents,

—and—

Costumes for Ladies.

T. H. CAREY,

LADIES & GENTS TAILOR

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland

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

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

Owing to notices which have appeared in the Eastern papers, Mr Gosnell, of the Provincial Bureau of Information, is in receipt of a number of letters from farm hands who are available for employment. Most of these are good milkers, and farmers desiring such assistance should write to the Department at once.

MISLEADING REPORTS

The report circulated in town, and sent to one of the Victoria newspapers, that an arrest had been made of a man suspected of firing the mule stables at No. 4 shaft is utterly without foundation. The prosecution which gave rise to this was on a charge of intimidating a man who tried to save the animals at the time of the fire. The case came up for hearing last week and was dismissed.

Correspondents should be careful in their letters to give facts, as up to the present time, the authorities, as well as the Company, have had no reason to suspect anyone of incendiarism in this case, and the outer world is thus misled by distorted fictions of would-be sensational reporters.

• • •

The report going about Vancouver and other places, and sent to this paper in dispatches last week, that boring for coal had actually begun in Comox Valley, is untrue. The only steps in that direction so far, have been the scrutiny of the grounds by parties having an idea of tendering for this work.

HOSPITAL MEETING.

The monthly meeting of the Hospital Board took place Saturday evening in the City Offices. Present—President Abrams; Directors, Gillespie, Roe, Riggs, Stevens and Anderson. The secretary being absent, the minutes were not available. Dr Gillespie acted as secretary pro. tem.

Matron's report was read showing number of patients for May. The Matron also requested that the names of hospital officers and salaries be omitted from the newspaper reports. After much discussion it was decided that for the future, the item "salaries" would be entered in the reports as a lump sum. Report received and filed.

An application from Nurse Shaw to have salary increased was laid over to next meeting.

The matter of the drain at the Hospital then came up, it finally being left to Mr Stevens to see that the drain be made.

Meeting adjourned.

Cheap Straw Hats and Summer Dress Goods at the Big Store.

Hon. Judge Harrison paid Cumberland an official visit last week.

The water from Hamilton Lake system will shortly be led into the No. 4 yards, the pipe line to be extended from Japtown to that place. This water been proved beyond question to be of superior quality for steam purposes, very little sediment collecting in the boilers from its use, which is of course, a valuable consideration.

A large number of the congregation of Methodist Church assembled at the parsonage on Monday evening of last week, to bid farewell to Rev. Mr Wilkinson and family, who left for the new pastorate at Langley, on Wednesday morning. An address and presentation on behalf of the congregation was given by Dr Gillespie, that later of which took the substantial form of a purse, to Rev. Mr Wilkinson, and a handsome marble clock to Mrs Wilkinson. Mr Wilkinson made a feeling and suitable reply on behalf of himself and Mrs Wilkinson, both having made themselves deservedly popular during their stay in Cumberland. Ice cream, coffee and cakes were served and a short musical programme terminated a very pleasant evening.

Telegraphic News.

Ladysmith, June 5—Two representatives of the Miners' have arranged with the Nanaimo store keepers to temporarily supply the men till the relief arrives. Several hundred dollars have been collected by subscription amongst the Nanaimo business men in aid.

Vancouver, June 5.—Wm. Kyle, book-keeper for the B.C. Transfer Co., committed suicide by poisoning last night. He confessed embezzlement of funds in the afternoon and promised to go over books and arrange for the restitution. He did not appear and a warrant was issued. When the young man's room was opened, he was found lying on his bed dead. Rolfe, an alleged companion in the embezzlement, is in jail.

Victoria, June 5—The House prorogued this evening, after granting supply and passing a few bills; His Honor assented all the Bills passed. The Committee having on hand the recommendation of estimates and bills to be considered, had a heated discussion this morning as to what additional estimates should be submitted. Mr Patterson supported McInnes, and Island Member pressed for $15,000 for trail for the opening up Vancouver Island was finally refused, as were those increases pressed for by up country Member. The new Government refused to go on with bills promised by Prior Government, providing for extension of time of six months for the Coast Kootenay and Vernon & Midway Railway. They would not involve themselves in it they said as it affected their railway policies. The Ministry selected and sworn in this evening was as follows:—Premier and Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, Mr McBride; Finance and Agriculture, Captain Tatlow; Mines, Mr Green; Attorney General, Mr McPhillips. It is said that Mr C. Wilson will be President of the Council. The office of Provincial Secretary has yet to be filled. The first meeting of the Cabinet will be held tomorrow. Official dissolution by proclamation will take place in a little time

Victoria, June 5—Mr. Wilson accepted the Presidency of the Council as arranged, and has notified the Lieut. Governor, but declined to be sworn in at present as he is engaged as Counsel on a perjury case. He expects to be clear of professional entanglements and take office Monday next.

Nanaimo, June 5.—Wm. Sloan, organizer for the Island of the Liberal party, returned from Vancouver last night where he had been attending a meeting of the Executive. Mr Sloan said everything was ready for his party in the coming fight. Asked if he would be a candidate, he replied "No." Had offers several times, but his duties as campaign organizer for the Island would occupy his entire attention. He was quite satisfied that there would be no scarcity of good candidates to represent the Liberal cause in all constituences. He predicted a great victory for the Liberal party in the election.

Vancouver, June 5—It is possible that the U.B. strike may be settled shortly. Proposal of settlement was submitted by Union men yesterday to Mr Marpole and amended by him, and it is now being considered by the Union again. Several witnesses were examined this morning by the Commission. They explained in detail what was meant by the word "scab" and why they would not handle "scab goods." Yesterday J. Shenton, secretary of the Nanaimo Union, was examined. He produced a wire from President Moyer of Western Federation at Denver, asking Nanaimo to do all they could to assist the strike at Vancouver and to prevent the C.P.R. from getting coal on the Island.

Nanaimo, June 6—Garden says he is going to retire from politics on account of business management. Smith-Curtis and Mr Kidd say the same. Hon. Mr Tatlow says the election will take place in November, and dissolution four weeks from now.

The trial of Henry Kells of Cumberland, for attempting to starve his child to death, has been changed to the assizes, so that the case will not come up at once as expected.

The Post-office at Ladysmith was burglarized last night between ten o'clock and mid-night, thief having escaped. Found to be missing, $10 in cash and $35 in stamps and post cards. Case in hands of police but so far no clue to work on.

Victoria, June 6.—The new ministers spent a busy day yesterday getting the affairs of their departments in thorough shape and system. No suggestion of changes in the official staff have as yet taken definite form, although rumors are afloat of re-organization in some of the departments.

Joshua Davis, auctioneer, of this city, died suddenly at 8 o'clock this morning.

Ladysmith, June 6.—F. Greaves returned from Victoria yesterday. He was one of the delegates drafted by a number of men to Mr Dunsmuir. This delegation, it is supposed, represented their discontents in the local Miners' Union who desire to see the strike declared off, and the W.F.M. abandoned, and whose motto is peace at any price. These men were closeted with Mr Dunsmuir on Thursday when the matter was considered. It is asserted here that the delegates laid a proposition before Mr Dunsmuir for the re-opening of the mines at Extension and allowing all to return to work who wish to do so. It is reported that a public mass meeting of miners will be called by these men for Sunday afternoon and if sufficient number of miners signify their willingness to return to work the mines will be at once re-opened. $500 for relief of the most distressed was received from Denver yesterday and will be distributed today.

[Continued on last page.]

A Fine One for You

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

STIFF OR SOFT
BLACK OR IN SHADES.

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

MOORE & BROS.

MY HEART'S DARLING

BY W. HEIMBURG.

"Now be obedient, or I shall be vexed," scolded the young baroness. "What a fuss you make about trifles, about a few traveling expenses. I am a thousand times deeper in your debt; must everything be counted by its worth in money? Leave your trunk; Minna will pack it for you."

Lucie sat down silently at the window and looked out into the deserted court-yard. Mademoiselle was walking slowly toward the garden gate; she held up a light-red parasol and gazed reproachfully at the young baroness's windows.

"Bad weather," said the latter, smiling. "She is beside herself with rage at having to stay at home. But I do not like to take her with me: she always has a scene with the waiter in every hotel, and never appears until there is barely time to jump into the train. She can have permission to go off by herself when we come back, or, as far as I am concerned, sooner."

The bell rang.

"There comes the postman," said Minna.

Lucie felt a shiver go through her. It might be the answer from her sister. Her heart beat as if it would burst. She sprung up from the arm-chair and stood trembling in the middle of the room. "Oh, gracious heavens! my brother-in-law!" she stammered.

Hortense also felt uncomfortable, for she knew his rough manner from the girl's description. Of all things in the world, not a scene! She sent the maid down with the message that the ladies were dressing—would the Herr Oberforster have the goodness to wait half an hour? She followed the girl and leaned over the balustrade.

"I wish to speak to Fraulein Walter," he called out. The maid answered according to her directions.

"Oho!" she heard in the same noisy voice. "You can tell Fraulein Walter that she may remember that she used to pour out coffee for me almost every morning in a wrapper."

At this moment a call from the old Herr von Meerfeldt interrupted him. "That must be that giant roaring so. Is it really you, Kemmert?" And from the other side a loud—

"Yes, Herr Baron. So it is people meet; but I should much rather it had been at the merry-making at our house than here. I want to give my sister-in-law a good talking to."

"Oh, you can do that afterward, but just come in here to me now. Peter, bring a little breakfast into the dining-room. Do you drink Rothspohn as much as ever, Kemmert?"

Hortense came back smiling.

"He will be taken good care of," said she; "he is going to breakfast with grandpapa; and two hunters together, with a glass of wine—You need not be afraid; he will not do anything to you, Lucie."

A smile came over Lucie's face too. She knew her brother-in-law when he had eaten well, and still better, had drunk well; it used to be a source of great amusement to her.

"Ah, if Mathilda knew that!" she said.

"That he is breakfasting, Lucie?"

"He talks so much then," explained Lucie.

"That is generally thought to be a virtue."

"But he is good, Hortense, except—"

"Except what?" said the latter, teasingly.

"He has come to fetch me."

"We will send him home alone, child."

Hour after hour passed, and at last heavy steps came along the corridor. Hortense opened the door herself in response to a tremendous knock, and the Oberforster Kemmert stepped in looking as happy as possible on the arm of the good old Herr von Meerfeldt, whose countenance was beaming at this pleasant interruption in his lonely life.

"Ah, you little goose!" cried the gigantic man to the pale girl, after he had made a bow to Hortense. "Have you been making mischief? Well, march! pack up. Mathilda has put your curtains up again in your room."

"He is only in jest, my little fraulein," cried the baron, and his voice cracked as he laughed. "He knows very well that you are going to travel with my granddaughter. Kemmert, don't spoil the child's pleasure."

"George," said Lucie, humbly, almost crushed under the weight of the heavy hand with which he had patted her shoulder," George, forgive me. I could not help doing it."

"Help doing what? A fine reason that! Your sister has been howling like a wolf," continued the Oberforster, in the same loud voice. "We thought you were cared for, and now you begin with such foolishness. Now don't look so, you little goose. Mathilda will get over it. See that you get some one else to please you better. Of course, we all think alike that you are making a great mistake—but women, Herr Baron, the women!" he said, turning toward the latter, "and particularly the Walters, they have the devil in them. Why, my wife—this little fool's sister—was once going to"—here he broke out into such a hearty, good-natured laugh that the baron and Hortense could not help joining him—"to dismiss me," he continued, "because on our polterabend I was—pardon, my lady—somewhat exhilarated. I found her in a window-niche, crying, as if her heart would break. Say, Lucie, has Adler ever—"

"No, oh, no!" cried Lucie, nervously.

"Oh, you women! Well, then, farewell, you little devil; you must not think I want to scold you. I find your mother-in-law too dreadful to me to do that. But I am really sorry for him, Lucie, very sorry for him; the poor fellow looks quite pale!"

"Have you been at the Adlers'?" asked the girl, as she stood before him.

He had been holding her hand for some time and kept shaking it incessantly.

"Why, yes, certainly I have. The old lady was raging like a wounded wild cat. But the poor fellow—" he repeated. "Well, I am going to him now; I have invited him to dine with me at the Golden Crown. For there must be no bad blood between us—oh, no! Adieu, Frau Baronne; I will give you messages to Mathilda. Farewell, Herr Baron; as I was telling you just now, his majesty made fifteen capital shots at the last hunt, and the duke not many less."

He pinched Lucie's cheek again, and left the room with the old gentleman. They could still hear his loud talking and laughing until he reached the hall door.

When he left the court-yard a strange stillness seemed to fill both the house and room. Hortense and Lucie stood at the window.

"Now all is over; the bridges are burned behind me," said the girl, turning around and putting her arm round the young baroness's neck.

"Do not cry," said the latter, almost impatiently. "You will soon think of other things when you are once out of this place. Indeed, nothing in life is worth crying for."

"I am not crying," returned Lucie. And in fact her eyes were dry, but they had an expression of utter misery.

CHAPTER XIV.

Almost a year had paesed. In a handsomely furnished room in one of the largest hotels in Dresden a young girl woke one bright May morning, looked sleepily at the golden rays which peeped in through the partly closed blinds, and laid back on the pillow again with an expression of fatigue. In doing so her hand passed over the dew-sprinkled leaves of a bunch of lilies of the valley, and as she seized it with an expression of surprise, a smile came over her face at the sight of the fragrant gift, and she said, half aloud: "Good Hortense!" She knew what the gift meant; that it was a year to-day since she had so unsuspectingly flown into the coupe and into the arms of the young baroness, who had since then held her captive in an invisible net.

Lucie lay motionless, the fragrant flowers against her cheeks, and thought over all that had happened in all this time. She had always been unwilling to allow her thoughts to go back into the past; and if they did take flight there; she would fight bravely against them and oblige them to look forward. At first it had not been hard — the beautiful world out there, that wonderful land of Italy, the thousand new strange impressions; she had lived at first as if intoxicated, and every day would throw her arms round the young baroness's neck and thank her anew.

"I thank you for everything—for my freedom, for this glorious scenery; can I ever repay you?"

Ah, yes! it was delightful to live so. She loved Hortense so dearly, and yet — she did not know what it was made her heart so heavy, especially since she had been back in Germany.

"There is a peculiar air the other side of the Alps," an agreeable old Englishman had said to her as they were traveling for a little while in the same railway carriage. "In my parlor at home, next to a bright-colored picture of the Bay of Naples, I have hung 'Heidelberg Castle by Moonlight,' dim and mysterious. I think they describe the two countries — one laughing with life, the other full of earnest enthusiasm."

Ah, Lucie realized fully that a peculiar air seemed to be about everything in Germany: but she did not dare to mention it. She felt ashamed to acknowledge it to Hortense, for Frau von Lowen always spoke with unconcealed contempt of "sentimental moods," and said it was a characteristic weakness of German women in particular. On this point they would never agree — that the girl now knew well — or on several other points. But was that to be deplored? It was just the difference of their characters which held them so closely together and made them so dear to each other. And if Lucie yielded willingly to the talented and accomplished mind of the young baroness, she, on the other hand, had acquired great influence over this passionate nature. Hortense had got into the habit now of referring everything to the young girl.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

She Flitted.

When they were wed—the gentleman
And the fair lady whom he courted—
He said, "You are my very soul!"
By happiness he was transported.

But she eloped—the papers have
The great sensation all related—
And when he's asked about his wife
He sighs, "My soul has transmigrated."

With the old surety,

St. Jacobs Oil

to cure

Lumbago and Sciatica

There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c and 50c

PREMATURE BIRTH.

Causes and Prevention of Abortion in Domestic Animals.

Abortion is the premature birth of the foetus due to the nature of the food given to the mother and to other influences. It varies in importance according to the stage of pregnancy. If it occurs in the early stages it may cause no apparent inconvenience to the animal, but later on it may cause fever and a considerable uneasiness, and a yellowish red discharge from the vagina. It is liable to be brought on from injuries of various kinds, by bad food and by excessive exposure to cold. It often results from debility. There are enzo-otic forms of abortion caused by bacteria developing in the foetal membrane, causing it to break down. It is difficult to determine how the bacteria get there; they are supposed to be introduced by the bull.

There are several forms of blood disease that will cause abortion. The most common cause is feeding pregnant animals food lacking the element of nutrition, especially hay, straw and cornstalks affected with ergot, rust or smut. The ergot, rust or smut will not necessarily cause abortion if the animal is fed with good, nutritious food. I have fed large quantities of these substances to cows for six weeks with good food with no bad results. It is the poor quality of the fodder that causes the mischief. Pregnant animals require to be fed on food that contains large quantities of phosphate of lime to develop a healthy foetus, as the young creature requires a large amount of that substance in early life to make bones and nerves.

Bones contain from 54 to 56 per cent. phosphate of lime, and the other tissues of the body somewhat less, so that it will be seen that there is a great drain on the system of the mother for phosphate of lime. It is found that the bones and other tissues of the body of the mother are deficient in this substance during pregnancy. To prevent abortion from this cause feed clover hay, bran, flaxseed meal and oats, as these are rich in phosphate of lime. Also see that the cows and bulls are clean and healthy before they are used, so that the introduction of bacteria may be prevented.

If an animal should abort, have it removed at once, and also all the portions of the foetal membrane. The straw where the animal has been kept should be collected and burned, and the places disinfected, as the smell or sight seems to have a bad effect on the other cows. We have no medicines that will prevent abortion, and there are no medicines that will cause it, unless given in doses to endanger the life of the animal.—D. McIntosh, University of Illinois.

The Aggressive Elbow.

The angle at which woman carries her elbow in abortive efforts to lift her trailing, clinging skirts transforms it into a human puncher. With calm unconsciousness, and as often callous indifference, maid and matron punch their way to their goal, be it at the bargain counter of the departmental store or the crowded shopping streets.

None can deny that the unavoidable annoyances of crowded thoroughfares to which people in large cities are inured are sufficient tax upon patience and equanimity, and why will women trebly increase these by the adoption of an inelegant whim in the carriage of their arms?

Because women have become infatuated with an inconvenient and slovenly mode of dress is no reason that they should yoke it to another which enhances its evil: but the crowning iniquity and absurdity of the street-cleaning gown is the encroaching elbow which madame thrusts or digs into every passerby, as she awkwardly clutches the clinging folds of her skirt in a vain effort to lift it from the disease breeding filth of the pavement.

For one originator of anything there are a thousand imitators. Humanity is like a flock of sheep and springs with the same eagerness to follow its leader.

If you must wear trailing skirts at times and seasons when they are out of place, make them as little an offence as possible and lift them gracefully. A little practice before a full-length mirror will enable any woman to learn the art of gathering the folds of her skirt in one hand and lifting them so that, with the arm extended by her side they will be raised entirely from the pavement. In this position the arm not merely accomplishes the purpose of protecting the skirt from the dirt, but, being comparatively free and unconstrained, the tension of the whole body is relieved, and it is possible to walk with some degree of ease and grace even when handicapped by the necessity of caring for a trailing gown.

LADY AGENTS WANTED

Best Selling Skirt Supporter and Waist Adjuster ever introduced. Sells at sight. Good profit. Send 25 cents for sample and terms to agents.

BRUSH & CO., Dept. W. TORONTO.

The Northeastern railway of England is building at its York works two autocars to run on its railway, each of which will carry a complete apparatus for generating its own el-own motive power. The carriage approaches closely to the tram type. In fact, the vehicle will be a tram saloon with an engine compartment at one end and a conductor's compartment at the other, says the London Times.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Lord Minto's Cigarettes.

Like most Englishmen, Lord Minto smokes cigarettes a great deal, and copying the prevailing fashion, so do the gilded youth of the Capital. It is not probable, however, that they use the same brand of "Turkish" as the Governor-General, whose cigarettes are imposing, fat four-inch-long affairs, that cost about as much as a very fair cigar. They are brought over by Lord Minto himself, and, it is sad to relate the exchequer of Canada gets not a cent of revenue from them, says Day by Day in Toronto News. Everything for His Excellency's use comes in, of course, duty free. Which is enough to cause one to become a red Republican. Here are we of the commonalty paying big imports on our imported cigars and tobacco, while Lord Minto pays nothing! Horrible! However, the whole question is obscured by smoke, and, until that clears away, cannot be judged on its merits.

Some men treat a girl nicely for a year or two, just for the sake of treating her badly all the rest of her life.

Saying and Doing.

The person with a sense of humor says funny things and knows it, while he who has no sense of humor does far funnier things and doesn't know it.

Never In a Pickle.

Wigg—Old Happygolucky is pretty well preserved, isn't he? I wonder how he manages it.

Wagg—I suppose he keeps out of jars.

Very Dull Indeed.

Mrs. Uplaight—My husband promised to be home at 10 sharp.

Mrs. Newitt—But he wasn't.

Mrs. Uplaight—Not quite; he got home at 3, dull.

Real, Warm Love.

"I will throw vitriol on you!" threatened the beautiful girl.

"Ah," smiled the cool young man, "now I know what burning love is."

An Impressionist.

Harry—She evidently made an impression with him.

George—How do you know?

Harry—I saw him developing some snapshots of her.

Beauty In New Holland.

In New Holland the women cut themselves with shells, and keeping the wounds open a long time form scars in the flesh, which they deem highly ornamental. Another mark of beauty consists in having finger nails so long that casings of bamboo are necessary to protect them from injury.

$90 IN GOLD

Are You Going to Compete ?

There will also be offered :—

Three Prizes at Brandon Fair in 1903.

as follows :

FIRST PRIZE.

For the two best Bacon Hogs, any age or breed, fed on Carnefac Stock Food ... ...$50 IN GOLD.

SECOND PRIZE.

For the second two best Bacon Hogs, any age or breed, fed on Carnefac Stock Food ... ...$25 IN GOLD.

THIRD PRIZE.

For the third two best Bacon Hogs, any age or breed, fed on Carnefac Stock Food ... ... $15 IN GOLD

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

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

Try Carnefac for your Stock

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

THE HALCYON HOT SPRINGS

Arrow Lake, B.C.

These miraculous springs
Minister to a mind diseased,
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow
Raze out the written troubles of the brain.
And with sweet, oblivious antidotes
Cleanse the stuffed bosom of those perilous stuffs
Which weigh heavily upon Kidney, Liver and Stomach.
Therefore, all ye who suffer—Give physic to the dogs, have none of it, but come and be cured at

The Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium B.C.

TERMS—$15 to $18 per week.

An amusing feature of the present controversy concerning the metric system, in which one party holds to the yard and pound as consecrated Anglo-Saxon standards, is that the United States fundamental legal standards of length and mass are the meter and the kilogram, respectively, and not the yard and pound. The yard is legally expressed as the 3,600-3,937th part of a meter.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

A girl's smile often tows a young man in and her father's boot often toes him out.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

No, Cordelia, we cannot conscientiously recommend the footpad for cold feet.

A Common Bred Cow

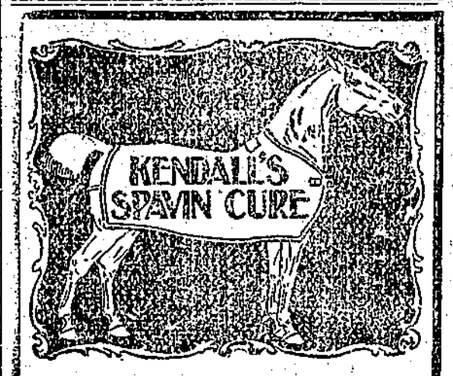
When toned up by Dick's Blood Purifier will give as much and as rich milk as a highly bred aristocratic Jersey cow gives upon ordinary feed, and a Jersey cow when given.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

will wonderfully increase her yield of milk. It saves feed too, because a smaller amount of well digested food satisfies the demands of the system and every particle of nourishment sticks.

50 cents a package.

Lesming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.



USED FOURTEEN YEARS WITH GOOD RESULTS.

721 E, 164 St., New York, Sept. 8, 1902.

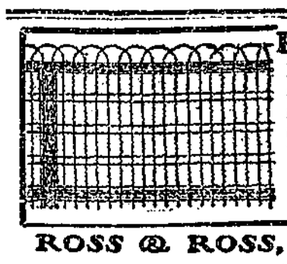
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Gentlemen :—I have used your Spavin Cure on my horses for the past fourteen years and it has always given me good results in every particular. I also have one of your books that I have found very useful. If you have any later edition of the "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," will you kindly send me one.

Respectfully yours, B. F. FRISBIE.

It is an absoutely reliable remedy for Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, etc. Removes the bunch and leaves no scar. Price $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.



Page Metal Ornamental Fence

Handsome, durable and low-priced. Specially suitable for front and division fences in town lots, cemeteries, orchards, etc. Retails for 25 CENTS PER RUNNING FOOT. Just about the cheapest fence you can put up. Write for full particulars. Use Page Farm Fence and Poultry Netting.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ontario. Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B. 7

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, WINNIPEG, MAN.

WHEN LOVE WENT BY.

When love went by, I scarcely bent
My eyes to see which way he went.
Life had so many joys to show;
What time had I to watch him go
Or bid him in, whom folly sent?

But when the day was well nigh spent
From out the casement long I leant.
Ah, would I had been watching so
When love went by!

Gray days with dismal nights are blent,
Lonely and sad and discontent;
I would his feet had been more slow.
Oh, heart of mine, how could we know
Or realize what passing meant
When love went by?

—Theodosia Pickering in Woman's Home Companion.

THE WAY STORIES END

By J. A. FLYNN.

"Well?" I asked as she laid down the gayly covered magazine. I was sorry for the ending of the tale, when the gray eyes ceased to flash and the kind lips to quiver.

"It is a pretty story, Mr. Norton," she said. "Oh, no, you needn't shake your head. I'm not saying so just because it's yours. I cannot imagine how you could write it."

"Pen and ink, whisky and soda, tailor's bill as a stimulus."

"Please don't make fun. I want to be serious." When she looks at me in her earnest way, I am helpless.

"Does that mean criticism?" I inquired, leaning a little toward her.

"Criticism and inquiry—if I may?"

"Inquiry by all means. I'm rather afraid of your criticism, do you know?" She is very bright, and her remarks often help me, as a matter of fact.

She opened and shut the magazine absently.

"What I was wondering," she said, "was why you wrote so seriously and talked so frivolously, whether one mood was the real you, and the other a sham you, and which was which!"

"I think," I protested, "I would rather have the criticism, if you don't mind."

She laughed softly. I like her laugh. "It is rather an obtrusive question. But I should very much like to know. You do mean this"—she touched the book—"a little, don't you?"

"Ye-es," I said, "I suppose I do. I did when I wrote it, anyhow."

"And afterward?"

"I keep my seriousness for serious occasions."

"Which is a rebuke for my inquisitiveness, I suppose?" She flushed a little. She is rather pale generally. Some people wouldn't call her good looking. I do.

"I didn't mean it to be," I apologized. "I ought to be flattered at your interest"—

"In your tales," she corrected.

"In my tales, of course. I suppose the real answer is that I do not carry my heart upon my sleeve."

"But you have one all the same?" A touch of wistfulness makes her voice perfect.

"Try!" I caught her eyes for a moment and stopped. I had made up my mind to keep heart whole before I met her.

"Now for the criticism," she continued hastily.

"Or as large an installment as I can stand."

"The criticism must not be misunderstood. You will remember, please, that I like the tale—like it very much in fact," I bowed.

"The criticism is"—

"That it is a repetition of your other tales," I gasped.

"Why, I thought it was quite different!" She shook her head. "Fresh characters, fresh scenery, new plot, original phrases"—

"The machinery is different, but the story is really the same."

"In what way? In being about a man and a woman?"

"Yes." I laughed.

"If you can invent a third kind of person," I said, "I'll utilize it with pleasure. At present I haven't made the discovery."

"Don't be absurd. What I mean is that your men and women always do the same thing."

"Fall in love?"

"Exactly."

"There are lots of ways of doing it," I suggested.

"At the present rate you will soon exhaust them. Whatever will you do then?"

I lit a cigarette, with her permission, to aid reflection.

"I'm hanged if I know. I've often wondered myself. Make them fall out of love, I suppose."

"And when you've exhausted that?"

"Make them fall in again!" She stamped her foot impatiently.

"Do you absolutely refuse to be original? I cannot think you do yourself justice in keeping to such a hackneyed theme, though I admit you do it very nicely."

"I might do it better if I had more practical experience," I suggested. There is something about her big eyes and the little droop at the corners of her mouth which makes a fellow say that sort of thing, you know.

"Now, remember our compact," she warned me. We were pledged to a purely platonic friendship. I've had that sort of thing in my tales, but it always broke down.

"The keeping of a platonic compact," said I, "would be a novel theme, don't you think?"

"Would it be interesting enough?" she asked doubtfully.

"There! What stronger defense could I have? I propose to leave out the love-making, and you say that the interest would be gone." She drummed upon the table with her fingers.

"Surely there is some other theme?" I knocked the ash deliberately off my cigarette.

"Upon my word," I confessed, "I'm not sure that there is. But I'll think over it."

Then her brothers came in, and we changed the subject until I was going. It is part of the compact that she shall see me out of the door. I insisted upon it.

"When shall I communicate the result of my deliberations?" I asked in the hall. "Tomorrow?"

"I'm going to Vercker's."

"And Wednesday I'm due at a smoker. Thursday?"

"If you like."

"Thursday, then. Good night, Mary."

It is in the compact that I am not to call her Mary, but I do. Sometimes she objects; sometimes she doesn't. On this occasion she only tossed her head and half turned away from me. She is aware that she looks well in profile. I suddenly bent over her, and—

"How dare you!" she cried hotly.

"I couldn't help it, Mary; you looked so tempting." But she ran up stairs, with her face scarlet.

"I shall not be in on Thursday," she called as she turned the corner, "or any other day."

So I went out, feeling triumphantly foolish.

Next Thursday I called, and she wasn't out, but she received me coolly and kept the table between us.

"Look here, Mary," I began.

"Miss Montague, if you please!"

"I don't please. It is quite natural to call a friend by her Christian name."

"Ye-es; but people might misunderstand, we agreed, and so"—

"I'm not going to pander to other people's stupidity," I said indignantly, "and I don't consider that friendship should have to be weighed and measured in exact words." I had prepared this remark beforehand.

"No-o; perhaps not." I knew it would score. "Still, there are bounds to friendship." She shut her little mouth decisively.

"If you mean last Tuesday"—

"I don't want to talk about it," she interrupted. "Have you considered about the stories?"

"Yes; I have reasoned out my position most carefully—Mary." She frowned, but passed the familiarity.

"And your conclusions?"

"Are in verse."

"Oh, how nice!" Women always like a fellow to run to verse. I suppose it is because he is sure to give himself away. "Let me see it."

"On condition that you read it aloud." She looked objections. "I want to hear if I have got the swing."

So she declaimed softly. I think I said that she had a pretty voice.

TO MARY.

I made me a tale of the tempest at sea,
Full of thunder and lightning above,
And the terrors that be when the storm winds are free—
But the end of the story was love!

I sang me a song of a raid in the glen,
With a lilt of the pipers who played,
"Strike again, strike again and die fighting like men!"
And the struggle was over a maid!

I planned me a play of a monarch of fame
And his courtiers in silken attire
And his statesmen, who came like a moth to the flame,
For a pair of bright eyes were the fire!

I paaned the praise of a hero so calm
And so strong in the tumult to stand,
When I found me the charm that had strengthened his arm;
It was only the touch of a hand!

And I? If my heart for a moment be strong,
If my tale for a page ring sincere,
Or if merits belong to the play or the song,
They are only your echoes, my dear!

When she came to the last line, her voice was very soft and just a little tearful. I put my hand on her shoulder, and we stood looking silently at the paper for a minute. Then I drew her gently to me—the way the stories end!—Black and White.

Not That Kind of a "Teller."

"I have been called to the door on some queer missions, but a new one was sprung on me the other day," said the handsome wife of a well known bank teller. "When I went down in response to the bell, two young girls said they wanted to see Mrs. Blank Blanks. I confessed to owning the name. Both thought I was mistaken, but I assured them as best I could that I had not suffered a lapse of memory on that point. After some hesitation, each making efforts to persuade the other to tell the mission, one finally said:

"'Well, I hope you won't feel insulted, but my friend had her fortune told by a woman whose predictions all came true, and now I want my fortune told. The last name of the clairvoyant is the same as yours, and we don't know the first. You are not the person, but there is a mistake in the city directory, because we looked in it, and it said, "Blank Blanks, 16 'Steenth street, teller," and what else could that last word mean?'"—Baltimore Sun.

Stepped on His Nose.

Mr. David S. Bispham, the grand opera singer, said that his most discomforting and embarrassing experience on the stage was when he was once impersonating Falstaff.

He was eager to make a great success out of the role. He had made up with great care and tried to provide against any accident, but in the most exciting scene, when every eye in the audience was fixed thrillingly upon the stage, Falstaff's large, bibulous nose came off. It slowly slid down the length of Mr. Bispham's body without his being able to catch his notes and his nose at the same time and dropped upon the floor. There he trod upon it, and, in full sight of a packed house and amid uproarious laughter of the audience, he had to lift up his foot and remove his nose from the heel of his boot.—Saturday Evening Post.

Curious Piece of Stone Work.

One of the curiosities of the old city of Guadalupe, Mexico, is a great column of stone sails rising from the upper walls of the cathedral. There are three sails, one above another, each with reef points and showing a stone mast. On the top is a niche containing the figure of a patron saint.

This curious piece of stone work has an interesting history. One of the old hidalgos was at sea with his whole family when a terrible storm arose which threatened to destroy the ship. The don bowed in prayer to the Virgin of Guadalupe and vowed if she would save the ship he would make an offering to the church. The ship was saved and this curious tower built. It can be seen a long distance at sea and looks like a ship under sail.

The Electric Eel's Victim.

At the zoological gardens a large electrical eel was swimming in its tank with more activity than usual when a big cockroach fell into the water and in its efforts to get out made a disturbance of the surface which attracted the attention of the eel. The eel turned round, swam past it, discharged its battery at about eight inches off, and the cockroach instantly stopped stone dead. It did not even move its antennæ after. The eel then proceeded to swallow its victim, and the narrator goes on to point out the curious circumstance that the fish, which weighed 12 pounds, should find it worth while to fire its heavy artillery at a creature an inch and a half long when it could easily have swallowed it sans façon.—Chambers' Journal.

Signing With the Cross.

Signing with the cross was first practiced by Christians to distinguish themselves from the pagans. In ancient times kings and nobles used the sign of the cross, whether they could write or not, as a symbol that the person making it pledged himself by his Christian faith to the truth of the matter to which he affixed it.

His Last Visit.

Stranger (to small boy)—Is your neighbor Jones at home?

Small Boy—No, sir. He went to the cemetery this morning.

"When will he return?"

"He's gone to stay."

Too Mean For Anything.

Delia—What did you fall out about?

Celia—Why, we hadn't been engaged a week before he quit buying boxes and brought me candy in a paper bag.—Detroit Free Press.

On to His Specialty.

Old Silverspoon—What's that young pelican coming to see Jennie so often for?

Mrs. Silverspoon—Oh, he says he is a geological enthusiast, and he understands you have a fine collection of rocks.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Breaking It Gently.

Young Wife—Why, dear, you were the stroke oar at college, weren't you?

Young Husband—Yes, love.

"And a very prominent member of the gymnastic club."

"I was the captain."

"And quite a hand at all athletic exercises."

"Quite a hand? Why, I was the champion walker, the best runner, the head man at lifting heavy weights, and as for carrying, why, I assure you, I could shoulder with ease a barrel of"—

"Well, love, just please hold the baby for a couple of hours. The nurse has gone out, and I'm tired!"

Tony Weller's Advice.

"And how long," he asked, "have you been a widow?"

"Oh," she replied, with a blush, "the year was up yesterday. But, indeed, I didn't suppose you were so anxious, dearest. You must give me a month at least to get ready."

When he got outside again, he murmured to himself:

"Now I know what old Weller meant."

Self Made Woman.

Maude—What an awful figure Mrs. Dashaway has!

Madge—Evidently she is a self made woman.

Making Himself Clear.

She—Do you know that lady in the far corner?

He—In a way. I have a listening acquaintance with her.

"I don't believe I understand you, sir."

"She is my wife."—Smart Set.

How He Missed a Bath.

Traveler (to hotel clerk)—I want a room and a bath, please.

Hotel Clerk—Well, I can give you a room, but I haven't time to give you the bath just now.—Columbia Jester.

Fable of the Fox And the Peasant

Once upon a time the Fox went to the Peasant and said:

"I know you have been down on me ever since one of your fowls turned up missing, but I have come to show you that I am not as black as painted. A Wolf has taken up his abode in the rocks in your lower field, and tonight he will make a raid on your sheepfold."

"Then I shall be on hand with my gun to pepper him," replied the Peasant.

"That will be well, but to make assurance doubly sure why not set traps as well? You must have several of them about."

"Yes, I have no less than six, and I will follow your advice. I am much

HIS FOOT WAS CAUGHT IN THE JAWS OF A TRAP.

obliged for your pointer, and any time I have a dead hen to throw out I will remember you."

The Fox went away, but from a hiding place he saw the Peasant lug out and set the traps spoken of and was careful to note where they were placed. An hour after dark he approached the henhouse with the design of selecting and carrying off the fattest pullet, but he had not yet found his way in when his foot was caught in the jaws of a trap, and the Peasant came out of his house at the same time.

"Alas, but is this your gratitude?" wailed the Fox as he realized that his end was near. "Didn't I take the pains to come to you and warn you that the Wolf would be after your lambs?"

"Yes, you did," replied the Peasant, "and you hadn't been gone an hour when the Wolf came and warned me that you would be after my fowls. I therefore decided to fish for Wolf and Fox at the same time."

Moral.—Deception is almost sure to overreach itself.

Metrical Feet.

"Ah!" he sighed ecstatically as he whirled her round the room to the sensuous measure of the waltz music, "dancing is truly the poetry of motion."

"Yes," she answered, as he trod on her very particular corn, "especially when the poet knows how to manage his feet."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Brotherly Kiss.

She looked up from her paper in astonishment.

"Here's an item," she said, "about a girl who has a second perfectly developed mouth in her cheek."

"Now, there's the only girl I ever heard of," he returned, "who was worth kissing on the cheek."—Chicago Post.

Well Prepared.

Ascum—How is that new patent medicine of yours selling?

Kakeum—We haven't begun to manufacture it yet. We're busy now getting up the testimonials from prominent men who have been cured by it.—Catholic Standard and Times.

An Undesirable Place.

Weary Wraggles—Hey! You won't git nothin' decent in dere. Dem people is vegetarians.

Hungry Hank—Is that right?

Weary Wraggles—Yeh, an' dey got a dog w'at ain't.—Philadelphia Press.

Forbearance on Both Sides.

Harry—You and Tom appear to be the best of friends.

Dick—Why shouldn't we be? We never say what we think of each other.—Boston Transcript.

The First Handkerchief.

The first handkerchiefs on the British islands were made in Paisley, Scotland, 1743; were made popular on the continent by the Empress Josephine, who had bad teeth and held her handkerchief before her mouth when she laughed.

The Melancholy Season.

There are no leaves on last year's trees,
No birds in last year's nest,
No girls in last year's hammocks and
No coin in last year's vest.

Coal In Ireland.

It is estimated that there are 182,000,000 tons of anthracite coal waiting to be worked in Ireland.

FACTS ABOUT CANADA.

The Dominion's Population at a Glance—Origins of the People—Urban and Suburban Statistics.

In the report of the Minister of Agriculture for the last fiscal year there is an interesting condensation of the census returns of population, says The Globe. This shows that in the decennial census period, 1881-1891, the population increased from 4,324,810 to 4,833,239, and in the ten years, 1891-1901, from 4,833,239 to 5,371,315, the increase in the former decade being 508,429 and in the latter 538,076. In Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia the increase in the last decade was 275,330, or more than half the total gain, and the total population of those parts of the Dominion is shown to be 592,808.

Canada's Area.

The land and water area of Canada above tide level is 3,745,574 square miles, and the largest Province is British Columbia, which has an area of 372,630 square miles, or nearly one-tenth of the whole. Quebec stands second, with an area of 351,873 square miles, and Ontario third, with 260,862 square miles. The smallest Province is Prince Edward Island, which has an area of only 2,184 square miles. But, in density of population the Island ranks first, having 47.28 per square mile; Nova Scotia is second, with 21.45; New Brunswick third, with 11.83; Ontario fourth, with 8.37; Quebec fifth, with 4.78, and Manitoba sixth, with 3.46 per square mile. In British Columbia and the Northwest Territories the population is less than one per square mile, and for the whole Dominion it is 1.43.

Origins of the People.

By origins 3,063,195, or 57.03 per cent. are British, 1,649,371, or 30.71 per cent. are French; 310,501, or 5.78 per cent. are German, and 348,248, or 6.48 per cent. are of various origins. By nativities 4,671,815, or 86.98 per cent. were born in Canada; 405,833, or 7.56 per cent. in the British Islands and possessions, and 293,617, or 5.46 per cent. in foreign countries, at sea, and not given. The total number of immigrants from foreign countries is 278,788, of whom 153,908 are naturalized citizens and 124,880 are aliens. But as 159,283 of the total immigrant population arrived during the five and one-quarter years preceding the date of the census, it is apparent that the immigrants are merging fast into citizenship. Immigrants born in the United States number 127,899, and of these 87,049 are naturalized. The only people who adhere to their own nationality are the Chinese, as less than 4 per cent. of the 17,043 born in China are Canadians.

Urban and Suburban.

The rural population of the country is 3,349,516, and the urban is 2,211,799, the latter embracing all incorporated cities, towns and villages. There are 62 cities and towns of over 5,000, whose total population is 1,321,109. In 1891 there were 45 cities and towns of this class, and their total population was 1,021,819. These returns, it has previously been remarked, do not show the growth that many Canadians expected during the last decade. The present decade has opened with an immigration that will, if continued, materially alter the next accounting. In population records quality is of more account than quantity, and the returns as to origin and nationality and also as to industrial and general conditions may be regarded with satisfaction.

Canada's Railway Business.

The railways of Canada carried twenty million passengers last year of which they killed 29 and injured 176. The dramatic interest of a railway accident concentrates public attention upon the comparatively few killed and injured, but we seldom think of the twenty millions carried in safety. The chances that a traveler runs of being hurt are shown by the above figures to be exceedingly slight. He is almost as safe on a train as in his bed—or, to take a fairer contrast on the street. Railway officials should be given due credit for this proportion of safety. They are handling immense masses of iron, hurled along a steel track at a rate of, at least, forty miles an hour, meeting and passing other similar masses, and stopping at hundreds of stations; and yet they kill only 29 people out of twenty millions. Still, in the United Kingdom, in the same time, they carried far more passengers at a greater speed without killing one. The safest place in the world appears to be on board an English express train. This is said to be particularly true in a thunder storm.

The Vizcacha.

The vizcacha of the South American pampas has exactly the same trick of collecting bright objects that we know so well in the magpie. The vizcacha is a badgerlike animal.

Still Another Reminder.

Lives of poets all remind us
As we journey on our way
If we want to we may grind us
Something like this every day.

Whither We Are Flying.

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No. 2—Daily. A.M.		No. 4—Sunday P.M.
De 9.00	Victoria	De 4.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 4 28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 5 21
" 11 00	Duncan's	" 5.55
P M		P M.
" 12 40	Nanaimo	" 6.41
Ar 12 35	Wellington	Ar. 7.37

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily A.M.		No. 3—Sunday A.M.
De. 8.00	Wellington	De. 4 00
" 8.20	Nanaimo	" 4.15
" 10 02	Duncan's	" 5.55
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 6 30
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 7.27
Ar 12.06	Victoria	Ar 7.55

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1903

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

WESLEY WILLARD,
MAYOR.
L. W. NUNNS,
CITY CLERK.

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BEE HIVES AND SUPPLIES

M. J. HENRY
VANCOUVER, B.C.

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

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

CHARLES H. LUGRIN,
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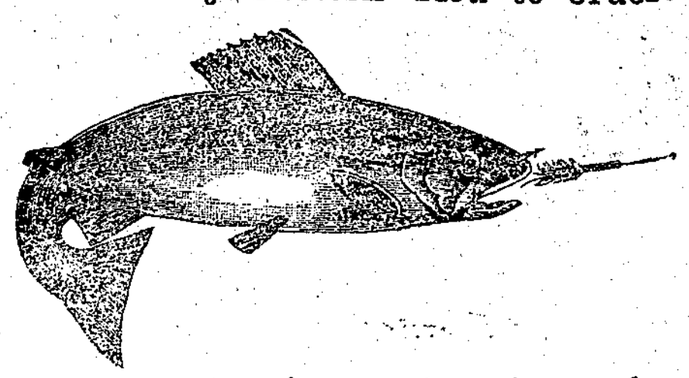

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WHITE FEATHER

By IRENE ROWLAND

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Four men were seated round a moth eaten green baize table when the Kid flung his long legs over the window sill and sat there nonchalantly kicking his heels against the rough walls of the cabin. It was the most serious moment of the Kid's life, not excepting the one in which his father had sent him west in disgrace. To go west—that had been something to look forward to; but to be sent back east again in a worse state of disgrace than ever!

That was what they were planning to do—those four men around that little table, in the midst of which burned a smelly kerosene lamp. They were passing sentence upon Jack Farley, the Kid of the party, and he knew that the verdict would be "Guilty!"

Collin Cutler was the first to speak. Like the others, he was a college bred man, who had gone west for pleasure and stayed there for excitement. He was a physical giant. There were vague rumors that once, when he had caught a little Mexican cheating at cards and the latter had drawn a shining machete, Cutler had held him in his powerful arms and bent him backward until he had broken his spinal column. But these were only rumors. At any rate, Cutler had never shown the white feather, and he was merciless to those who did.

The others of the group were Addie Easton, who had been center rush and "strong man" of his class at Harvard; Keen Taylor, the marksman from South Carolina, where shooting is a fine art, and Hal Farley, the elder brother of the Kid, as brave, as cool a fellow as ever sought his fortune in the west.

"I move," said Collin without glancing at the Kid, "that we send him back east tomorrow. He's shown the white feather. A man who will break his guard isn't worth the bacon he eats. He goes tomorrow!"

Hal's eyes ran tenderly over the figure sitting in the window.

"Wait a minute," he said slowly. "You haven't found out the facts of the case yet."

"The great fact is this: He wasn't here when I came back last night, and every infernal rustler in Ram county might have carried off our goods if I hadn't stayed here."

"You're sore," said the Kid, taking his pipe out of his mouth for the first time, "because you couldn't get back to the dance. You're all sore because Essie Wayland didn't go to the dance. You want to know where she was? She was with me—that's where!"

Four faces at the table went red. Essie Wayland not at the dance and with the Kid! Four men who loved her, or thought they did, because she was the only eligible girl in Ram county, looked at one another sheepishly. At length the Kid's brother laughed weakly.

"The Kid always was a 'winner' with the women," he remarked in an attempt to be facetious.

"Thank you, Hal," said the Kid sarcastically, removing his pipe once more. "I'll tell you the whole blooming story if you want to hear it. It was a contemptible trick, and you know it, to put me on guard the night of the dance. You fixed the guard nights so that you could all get off to the 'good time' and left me here with a novel I've read eight times and half a pipeful of bad tobacco to enjoy the pleasant solitude.

"I guess if you'd been in my place last night alone in this hole, with that moon overhead and dead certain that Essie Wayland would be at the dance and longing to dance with you, you'd have done just as I did. I wrote her a note to meet me on the south road. I told her it was my night on guard and that I couldn't get to the dance, but I suggested that we take our dances out in a moonlight ride.

"I was dead certain I'd get back before you did, but Cutler had to come sneaking back here to steal one of my collars and a new tie I got in Delta—oh, yes, you did—and he found me gone. You can believe it or not, as you like, but it was Essie Wayland, not fear of 'rustlers,' that took me out."

"That doesn't do you any good, Kiddie," said Hal quietly.

"Because you're all making blooming idiots of yourselves over Essie. It's jealousy." And the Kid pouted like a spoiled girl.

"Well, you've got to take yourself and your charms back east. That's the 'all' of it!" cried Addie Easton, bringing his heavy fist down on the table. The kerosene lamp sputtered ominously, but nobody noticed it.

"Say, boys," broke in Hal Farley pleadingly, "give the Kiddie a chance. Try the cut of the cards." And he threw a pack down in the midst of them.

"He doesn't deserve it," grumbled Easton.

But Hal had shuffled the cards.

"Over seven he stays; under seven he goes!"

The Kid leaned eagerly forward from his seat in the window. Collin lifted the upper half of the pack slowly and looked up at the Kid before turning it. Suddenly and without warning the kerosene lamp sputtered, and for a second the room was as black as night. Collin dropped the cards with a cry. The lamp flickered up again, and four white faces gazed at each other, horrified, across the table. Who had forgotten to fill the lamp?

There was another ominous sizzle, and the flame went blue. The men sat rooted to their chairs. They knew, as they looked at each other, that they had just one moment to live before that lamp would explode and pour its burning oil over them and their tiny cabin.

Then with one wild yell those four sprang up and made, struggling madly, for the door. Hal was the quickest. He gained the narrow opening with a bound. But the others were upon him in a second, struggling, panting.

"White feather!"

It was the Kid's voice that rang out over the tumult. The men stopped where they were. What they saw held them to the spot.

With one graceful, nonchalant swing the Kid dropped from the window sill. A moment later he had reached out a long strong arm and grasped the fated lamp about the handle; then, lifting it high above his head, he flung it far out through the open window.

There was a deafening crash, a momentary yellow blaze, and all that remained of the tragedy was a heap of shattered glass and china, a bit of burned grass and four men, who stood staring in amazement at the place where the Kid had been.

"Kiddie! Kiddie! Where are you?" called Farley in a choked voice.

"Don't bother me!" was the reply from the inner recesses of the cabin. "I'm looking for a candle to pack by. I'm going back east. I'm not going to live out here with a lot of white faced cowards! And, oh, by the way, Hal, when you get your breath and your self respect back I'll tell you something." With this the Kid came out holding a lighted candle above his head. It flashed on the faces of the group. Their expressions were a study.

"I've got something else to say," went on the Kid. "I signed your name, Hal, to the note I wrote to Essie. She was furious when she found out it was I instead of you, and she rode straight back home and left me to do my moonlight cantering alone. I guess, if you go in, after I'm gone, you can win if you don't show the white feather."

"Kid," said Cutler, coming forward with a big hand outstretched, "won't you forgive and shake hands and stay? You're a gentleman."

The Kid's face shone.

"Well, maybe I will if you'll all 'pologize like that."

And they did.

A Terrible Revelation.

M. Sarcey was at one time very shortsighted, but a successful operation made him long sighted to an extraordinary degree. This restoration of his sight was not altogether an unmixed blessing. For the first time since his childhood he could see things at a distance. His home, that he thought so fine, was found to be neglected and dirty; his precious china was chipped and cracked; his books were soiled and torn. But the crowning blow came when a grand luncheon was given to celebrate the restoration of the critic's sight. Women were invited in great number and came in their very best. The Comedie Francaise, the Vaudeville, the Odeon, were represented by their fairest ones, and the table "was a sight for the gods"—at least Sarcey would have thought so six weeks before.

But very soon his countenance fell, and I saw his eye wandering about in astonishment—aye, in distress. He laughed no more and looked miserable. After the coffee he made a sign to me, and I followed him upstairs, believing him to have been disturbed by the thought of some work which ought to be done at once. But he threw himself heavily on the sofa, which groaned as if sharing its master's despair, and exclaimed piteously: "Good heavens! Why, they are all frights! They are all dyed, painted, wrinkled, scraggy! Oh, mes belles aimes, what has become of them?"

How the Armada Fought.

The Spanish officers behaved with the desperate heroism which became the countrymen of Cortes and Santa Cruz, and never did Spanish soldier or seaman distinguish himself more than on this tremendous day. There was no flinching, though the blood was seen streaming out of the scuppers. Priests went up and down under the hottest fire, crucifix in hand, confessing and absolving the dying.

But the engagement from the first preserved the same character which had been seen in those which had preceded it. The Spaniards' courage was useless to them. Their ships could not turn or sail, their guns were crushed by the superior strength of the English artillery, they were outmatched in practical skill, and, close as the ships were to one another, they could not once succeed in fixing a grappling iron in an English rigging. Thus, while their own losses were terrible, they could inflict but little in return. They had endured for five hours to be torn to pieces by cannon shot, and that was all.—Spanish Story of the Armada.

Eton Slang.

Every public school has its own peculiar customs and slang, but Eton seems to be particularly well supplied in this respect. At Harrow it is or used to be the height of cheek for a boy to turn up his trousers till he had been three years in the school. At Eton it is just the other way, and it is part of the school etiquette for a boy to turn up his trousers, to keep the bottom of his waistcoat unbuttoned and if he has need to use an umbrella never to roll it up.

Some of the so called Eton slang is common to other schools, but most of it is only to be understood of Etonians. "Sock" as a noun means food of all kinds; as a verb it is equivalent to "to give." "Scug" is primarily a boy who has no colors, but it is more particularly applied as a general term of abuse. "A cool" at football is a hard kick by one of the forwards. A "tug" is of course a colleger, and a "tosh pan" is a sort of footbath.

Canada's Grand Old Men.

Canada is the country of grand old men. Besides Senator Wark, who will be a centenarian a few days hence, there is Senator R. B. Dickey, K. C., who is ninety-two. He was called to the Bar in 1834—a date at which very few judges and barristers of to-day were born. Lord Strathcona, the Canadian High Commissioner in London, is such an active and energetic personality that we are apt to forget that he is eighty-three. His predecessor, Sir Charles Tupper, is a year older, but looked scarcely sixty when he was here six months ago participating in the Coronation festivities.—London Chronicle.

Keir Hardie Conservative.

When Keir Hardie, the Radical member of the British Parliament, was arrested in Brussels on suspicion that he had something to do with the attempt on King Leopold's life, he was asked to give some account of himself. The prisoner replied that he was a member of the House of Commons. "And what is that?" asked the excited commissary of police. "It's a sort of Parliament," was Mr. Hardie's reply, and this is believed to be the first conservative statement he ever made in his life.

Common Phrases.

"It showed on the face of it."
—Chicago News.

His Plight.

In front of a millionaire's mansion
Dan Cupid was sitting in tears.
"Oh, what," I inquired, "is the matter,
And what is the cause of your fears?"

"It's this," he replied, with emotion;
"A terrible state of affairs;
If you aren't at the top of the ladder,
You're helped to the foot of the stairs."
—New York Times.

The Popular Thing to Say.

The sermon was exceptionally long, and the minister had just reached the seventh division of his subject.

"And now, dear brethren," he exclaimed, "what shall I say more?"

"Amen," suggested the thoughtless man who had just waked up.—Chicago Post.

Counsel.

Mr. Meekly—Our neighbor's son is always thrashing my boy. What shall I do about it?

Lawyer—Teach your boy how to fight. Ten dollars, please.—Chicago News.

The air in modern crematories is heated to 1,500 degrees.

Power of a Philosopher.

Hegesippus, the great philosopher, discoursed so eloquently on the peace of death as compared with the worry of life that many of his auditors killed themselves, and to stop the epidemic Ptolemy ordered him to teach no more in public.

His Sort.

"What kind of tobacco do you smoke, Rivers?" asked the friend who had dropped in.

Rivers hesitated a moment.

"As a rule," said Brooks, coming to his relief, "he smokes cut plug, except when I run out of it and happen to have some other kind in my desk."—Scranton Republican.

Didn't Like the New Way

When civilization reached Pine Hill City, a bank was established, and one of the first customers was old man Johnson. A few days later he wanted money and entered the place with a gun in his hand.

"Want some money today?" queried the president. "Well, it's ready for you."

"Say, I don't understand," exclaimed the old man as he backed off. "I'm here to hold this bank up for $30."

"But you don't have to. Just sign this check, and I'll hand over your money."

"And I don't yell or shoot?"

"No."

"And the sheriff don't come after me?"

"No. Put your name to this."

"I can't do it—can't do it, nohow," said the old man, with a choke in his voice. "If that's the new way of doin' things, I'm out of it. I want my money, but I want it in the old way."

"Well, have it the old way, then."

The old man tramped forward to the cashier's window, rested the muzzle of his gun on the ledge and yelled out:

"Come down or you are a dead man!"

"Certainly. Here's thirty."

"And—and is that all there is to it?"

"That's all."

"Then I'll be hanged if I want it," he said, and he threw the money back and went outdoors and sat down on a barrel of sugar in front of a grocery and shed tears.

Naturally.

As a gentleman was stepping from his carriage in Harrisburg to take the train for Philadelphia his coachman said, "The oats are getting low, sir."

"Very well," said the gentleman. "You telephone Miller & Jones to send up some."

Mike went to the telephone, when the following conversation took place:

"Is this Miller & Jones?"

"Yes."

"Well, you sind up six bags of oats, and hurry up with 'um."

"All right. Who are they for?"

"Arrah, now, don't you get gay—for the horses, to be sure." And Mike rang off.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Time to Stop It.

Tinkle—It's a long lane, you know, that has no turn.

Wrinkle—I don't know anything of the kind. That musty old falsehood has done service long enough. Any one with common sense should know that it is the short lane that has no turn. The longer the lane the more opportunity and reason there is for varying its course.—Kansas City Journal.

Plausible.

Judge—Whatever induced you to steal six oranges from the stand of this poor old woman?

Tired Teddy—Well, how could I buy 'em when I didn't know de price?

Judge—Couldn't you ask?

Tired Teddy—Your honor, I always was so very timid about speaking to women.—Detroit Free Press.

New Magazine Office.

"The express agent won't let us have that shipment of paper," said the business manager, "until we plank the cash down."

"That's all right. Just announce that the twentieth edition is exhausted and out of print, and let the express man go to blazes."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Long Job.

The Britisher—Aw, my good boy! I don't seem to grasp your system of having numbers on your streets. Would you kindly make it clear to me?

The Messenger—Make it clear to yez! Say, young feller! D'yez know dat me time is woit thoity cents an hour—cash in advance?—Brooklyn Life.

Responsibility Fixed.

Sunday School Teacher—Now, can any one tell me who made the Milky Way?

Tommy—It was the cow that jumped over the moon.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

According to Order.

Indignant Guest—These don't taste like first class eggs.

Dignified Waiter—No, suh. You asked for medium boiled, didn't you, suh?—Chicago Tribune.

Questioned Too Closely.

Tess—You and Miss Sere don't seem to be good friends. What's the matter?

Jess—Why, she remarked that she was twenty-four years old, and—

Tess—And you doubted it?

Jess—Not at all. I merely said, "Of course, but when?"

His Simple Plan.

"And you say he got rich selling meal tickets ten for a dollar? How was such a thing possible?"

"Oh, very simple. Nobody ever went back after the second meal."

A man's good work lives after him, but it isn't always identified.—Saturday Evening Post.

How the Flood Came.

The aboriginal blacks of Australia have a queer tradition about the flood. They say that at one time there was no water on the earth at all except in the body of an immense frog, where men and women could not get at it. There was a great council on the subject, and it was found out that if the frog could be made to laugh the waters would run out of his mouth and the drought be ended.

So several animals were made to dance and caper before the frog to induce him to laugh, but he did not even smile, and so the waters remained in his body. Then some one happened to think of the queer contortions into which the eel could twist itself, and it was straightway brought before the frog, and when the frog saw the wriggling he laughed so loud that the whole earth trembled, and the waters poured out of his mouth in a great flood, in which many people were drowned.

The black people were saved from drowning by the pelican. This thoughtful bird made a big canoe and went with it all among the islands that appeared here and there above the surface of the water and gathered in the black people and saved them.

Time Tables as Geographies.

"I never realized the value of time tables until I got hold of a class of boys old enough to take an interest in geography," said a New York public school teacher. "So far as the study of maps goes, I can get better results from the use of time tables than from all the geographies in the market. Maps that have been prepared for the purpose of cultivating the youthful mind in the matter of locality are shunned as bugbears by all except the studious few. But just set a dozen boys around a pile of time tables and tell them to locate certain cities, lakes and rivers, and they will work like beavers and come out letter perfect every time. For most children time tables and accompanying maps are a source of unfailing interest both in and out of school hours. It is true that this unorthodox method may give the boys exaggerated ideas as to the importance of certain railroads, but they seem to get enough good out of the investigation to counteract such impressions."

A Reason For Conversion.

Old Moses, who belonged to Judge J—— of Macon, Miss., "befo' the wah," was for many years sexton and a devout member of the Presbyterian church, says Harper's Monthly. Shortly after the war the colored Methodists of the community held a rousing meeting in which Moses loudly professed conversion and joined the Methodist church. Some days afterward the judge met him and asked: "How's this, Mose? I hear you have joined the Methodists. I thought I brought you up better than that."

Mose took off his hat and solemnly scratched his woolly pate as he replied: "Yes, sir, massa, dat's so—dat's so. De Presbyterian people am a mighty fine people, an' de Presbyterian church am a mighty fine church, but, massa, don't you t'ink it am powerful dismal fer a nigger?"

The Shillalah.

The shillalah is not a mere stick picked up for a few pence or cut casually out of the common hedge. Like the Arab mare, it grows to maturity under the fostering care of its owner.

The shillalah, like the poet, is born, not made. Like the poet, too, it is a choice plant, and its growth is slow. Among 10,000 blackthorn shoots perhaps not more than one is destined to become famous, but one of the 10,000 appears of singular fitness. As soon as discovered it is marked and dedicated for future service. Everything that might hinder its development is removed, and any offshoot of the main stem is skillfully cut off. With constant care it grows thick and strong upon a bulbous root that can be shaped into a handle.

Cows and Their Milk.

A professor in Konigsberg university has experimented to determine the effects of various foods on the odor given off by cow's milk. "Some cows give always, no matter what their food may be, a milk of strong or disagreeable flavor which is apt to cause digestive troubles. In vain is the food changed—the flavor persists. The taste of the milk depends in a certain measure on the cow's food, but in a degree more important on the peculiarities of the animal."

Noble.

Mother—You naughty boy! You've been fighting.

Little Son—No, mother.

"How did your clothes get torn and your face get scratched?"

"I was trying to keep a bad boy from hurting a good little boy."

"That was noble. Who was the good little boy?"

"Me."

The Hero of the Hour.

You want to lionize him, and
He gladly lets you.
He smiles and shakes you by the hand
And then forgets you.

Writing.

About 450 B. C. the Indians first introduced the present system of writing from left to right. Previous to that date from right to left prevailed.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

The remnant of a strange tribe of Eskimos has been discovered on Southampton Islands, at the mouth of Hudson's Bay. These people had never seen a white man until recently. Their huts are built of the great jaws of whales covered with skins. In the middle is an elevation on which is a stone lamp used for lighting, heating, cooking, melting snow and drying clothes. The tribe is almost extinct, only some sixteen being left.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the Best.

In consequence of the hot, dry weather, enormous swarms of locusts have been hatched out and are threatening to devour all the young crops in Andalusia, Estremadura and Castile. The government is taking measures to deal with the pest.

Rossway, Jan. 28, 1901.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT warmed on flannels and applied to my breast cured me completely. C. H. COSSEBOOM.

Rossway, Digby Co., N. S.

Lady Marjorie Gordon, the daughter of the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, has announced her candidature for the school board at Methlick, Aberdeenshire.

I suffered with nervous headache and indigestion. The use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops cured me entirely.—Frank Barnard, 410 Avenue D, San Antonia, Tex., May 22nd.

Americans bought in Paris last year 525,000 worth of goose liver pie, $28,000 of human hair and $120,000 worth of mushrooms.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

In consequence of the hot, dry weather, enormous swarms of locusts have been hatched out and are threatening to devour all the young crops in Andalusia, Estremadura and Castile. The government is taking measures to deal with the pest.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The means by which sea birds quench their thirst when far out at sea is described by an old skipper, who tells how he has seen birds at sea, far from any land that could furnish them water, hovering round and under a storm cloud, chattering like ducks on a hot day at a pond, and drinking in the drops of rain as they fell. They will smell a rain cloud 100 miles distant, or even further, and scud for it with almost inconceivable swiftness.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL RID YOUR HOUSE OF FLIES IN A FEW HOURS.

Don't Monkey with a Cough.

Just a little tickling cough may not suggest any trouble but it is often the fore-runner of very serious lung disease. Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum soothes and heals the irritated membrane and the cough passes away. Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum is a carefully compounded preparation and is a specific remedy for all throat and lung affections. 25 cents a bottle.

One bottle will demonstrate its virtue.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

A Prominent American Bishop Writes For the Benefit of Canadian Sufferers.

He Strongly Recommends Paine's Celery Compound

The Health Giving Spring Medicine.

Thousands of prominent clergymen in Canada and other lands through the use of Paine's Celery Compound are happily pursuing their pastoral duties and ministering with success to their congregations. Heart trouble, sleeplessness, nervousness, sluggish and impure blood, weak digestion, constipation and headache are the troubles that drag clergymen down to deeper sufferings and perils. To-day Paine's Celery Compound is the chosen home medicine of all wise and prudent ministers and priests. A vast number of them owe their lives and present good health to Dr. Phelps' world renowned prescription that "makes sick people well." Rev. John S. Michaud, Bishop of Burlington, Vt., writes as follows:

"I have been asked why I recommenbed Paine's Celery Compound and I desire to put on record frankly my reasons for this endorsement, hoping that my words may inspire those readers who need health and strength with faith to try Paine's Celery Compound and prove to themselves its worth.

"At the Fanny Allen hospital, an institution in which I am deeply interested, Paine's Celery Compound has been used successfully. The Sisters of Mercy at Mount St. Mary's Academy on Mansfield Ave., rely upon Paine's Celery Compound as a tonic and strengthener. In my own household one of the domestics has taken Paine's Celery Compound for liver trouble of long standing, and says, 'It has done more good than any other medicine.' Several priests have spoken to me in praise of this remedy, and I believe it has the confidence of my associates. Even did I not know from personal observation of the worth of Paine's Celery Compound I should feel like praising it for the simple reason that it is prepared by the Wells & Richardson Co., a firm whose members I have known for nearly a quarter of a century, and in whom I have perfect confidence."

The British weather service is collecting reports from the North Atlantic and Mediterranean of the temperatures observed by shipping masters. The data thus collected are to be worked up into charts. This will show, among other things, the extent of the Gulf stream.

THE SECRET OF HEALTH.

Is Pure, Rich, Red Blood and Strong Nerves.

You can always tell anaemic men and women. They are pale, weak and languid—the victims of headaches and backaches, easily tired and always averse to exertion. They can't eat, or they can't digest what they do eat. Their unstrung nerves kill sleep; their temper is irritable; their vitality vanishes. And it all comes from poor blood and unstrung nerves. You can promptly banish anaemia by enrishing your blood and toning up your nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They bring good appetite, sound sleep, bright spirits and perfect health. They are incomparably the greatest health-giving medicine that science has yet discovered. All over the world, grateful people prove the truth of these statements. Miss A. M. Tuckey, Oxdrift, Ont., says:—"I do not know what would have become of me had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was troubled with headaches, dizziness and general prostration. Eventually, I became so weak I could scarcely move about. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me. Then I was advised to try Dr. William's Pink Pills, and I soon began to find great benefit from them, and after taking them for a few weeks all my old strength and health returned."

Don't waste time and money experimenting with other medicines, when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will surely make you well. You can get them from any dealer in medicine, or post paid, at 50c. per box, or six boxes for $2.50 by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A damaged footballer has just been fitted at a London hospital with a celuloid nose.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woolens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 221

Paid For It.

A kind hearted Washington woman paid a visit to New Orleans while the shipping season on the river was at its height, and as the loading or unloading of a big river boat is one of the most interesting things imaginable to watch she went one day to the levee where a steamboat, one of the largest afloat, was discharging its cargo. The mate of the vessel stood at the gangplank and directed the operations of the negro roustabouts. He was loud voiced as a mate should be, and he bellowed and roared and swore and now and then whacked some unusually slow or stupid negro with a spar. One negro received so many blows that the Washington woman's sympathies were aroused. When she could endure the mate's brutality toward him no longer, she walked over to where the negro stood and spoke to him. "Why do you allow that man to strike you and curse you as he does?" she asked. The negro looked at her in surprise and then showed all his teeth in a grin. "Law, miss," said he, chuckling, "I don't mind him. He's paid for doin' that, same as I ze paid for doin' this."

The Use of English.

Ruskin has said somewhere in the "Fors Clavigera" that extreme nicety in pronunciation and the use of words is vulgarity. There can be no doubt of it. At any rate, to prefer a fine word to a plain one or common place and to say what you have to say in a so called fine style rather than in a natural style is a sure sign of small culture and of no taste at all. If a speaker or a writer is up to his work, he will trust for his effects to his clearness of thought, strength of argument, force of imagination and power to use the English language easily, directly and with common sense correctness. Grammar, diction and style are the three things which make the difference between good writing and bad. The grammar of the language must of course be adhered to, but adhered to not in the way in which a servant obeys orders by doing simply as he is told, but as a man who knows in himself what he has to do.

Care of Puppies.

Puppies after weaning will keep strong and healthy and will grow fast if fed only on fresh buttermilk and corn bread, with soup instead of the buttermilk twice a week, till they are five or six months old. Do not feed them sweet milk. Keep the puppies where they can get plenty of exercise. Do not crowd them. Arrange their kennels so that they can go in and out of their sleeping quarters. If fed in the same vessels, some dogs get more than their fair share of food and lose their manners also. Fasten a number of chains where they eat at such distances that no one can reach the other; then feed in individual pans. Give little medicine and plenty of exercise, and you will then have strong, healthy dogs. An hour's run every day in the year in the fields and woods, weather permitting, is essential to good health.—Outing.

Suffering Sours the Temper.

"In all my experience as a physician," said Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, the nerve specialist, in a lecture, "I have not seen more than a dozen men or women who have been improved morally by long continued suffering. Acute illness and illness which brings the patient close to death often has a beneficial effect upon the disposition, but I cannot agree with the assertion which we frequently hear made in the pulpit that suffering is usually the means of refining. I have seen a few isolated cases in which this was so, but it is not the rule by any means. The chronic invalid is almost invariably selfish and peevish, and it is a hard task to find a nurse who can stand the strain of such a service."

That That.

There is one word in the English language which can appear six times consecutively in a sentence and make correct English.

To illustrate: A boy wrote on the blackboard, "The man that lies does wrong."

The teacher objected to the word "that," so the word "who" was substituted. And yet it must be evident to the reader, for all that, that that "that" that that teacher objected to was right after all.

Had Its Good Points.

"That mediæval armor must have been very uncomfortable," said a visitor at the museum.

"Yes," answered the man with darned clothes, "but there was one satisfaction about it. A man could always take down a suit of it in entire confidence that the moths hadn't got into it."

Leisure Hours.

Dr. Johnson had scant sympathy with inconsistent and arrogant industry. "No man, sir, is obliged to do as much as he can. A man should have part of his life to himself."

A Mean Retort.

Bertha—I'm sorry you asked me to marry you. It pains me to refuse.

Will (cheerfully—Oh, don't worry! Perhaps you know best what I'm escaping.

Canada's Largest Exclusive Men's and Boys' Outfitting Store

Men's Black Suits

READY TO PUT ON

$7.75

Perfect fitting suits, tailored from genuine imported all-wool black Clay Worsted, in the new single or double-breasted sacque styles. Every seam silk stitched. The "Jamieson-made" trousers are famous for their shapeliness. Single-breasted vests, without collars. Sizes, 35 to 44 chest measure, also special sizes for short stout men and tall slim men. Samples of cloth on request. A fit guaranteed. If suit is not exactly as described we will return your money and pay all charges. We will send you, with samples, our "Perfect" Self Measurement form, with full and simple instructions.

CATALOGUE FREE Our new Catalogue is on the press. It tells the price of everything men and boys should wear. We make our own clothing, and make our prices the lowest in America for perfect clothing. Send your name and we will mail this money-saver

PHILIP JAMIESON

Importer and Manufacturer, Toronto, Ont.

One does not require to be a connoisseur to distinguish the superiority of

GOLD STANDARD

over other package teas—

The difference is so marked.

WHAT'S THE FIRST THING YOU WANT IN THE KITCHEN?

FLOUR, of course—could almost do without a fire. But fire or no fire, flour you must have. May as well get the best going. Without serious question that is

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN

Proved that way so many times, it's no longer open to argument.

For your porridge for breakfast, use

OGILVIE OATS

ARE YOU BUILDING?

IF SO **USE EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING**

THE BEST BUILDING PAPER MADE.

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

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

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

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU DO NOT LIKE

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

ROSE & LAFLAMME, SELLING AGENTS, MONTREAL.

To those who are used to thin flavorless teas Blue Ribbon Ceylon will be a revelation. Try it and be convinced.

Sometimes the hardest things to bear are what the neighbors say.

Australia has about 87,000,000 sheep.

Hope deferred gives the letter carrier importance.

Light passes from the moon to the earth in 1¼ seconds.

Why do we wear

Granby Rubbers and Overshoes

Dealers all over Dominion say they give better satisfaction than any others. The people say they fit better, look better, wear better.—Because they are honestly made out of pure new rubber.

"Granby Rubbers wear like iron."

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY.
ubscription .....$2 00 a year.

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

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

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

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

THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

Mr Richard McBride, conservative leader of the late Opposition in the Legislature, has been entrusted by the Lieut.-Governor, with the task of forming a new Government. It is stated in the Victoria Times that the Lieut.-Governor's action in dismissing the Prior Government was caused by the late Premier's misconception of the Independence Parliament Act in tendering for supplies connected with the Chimney Creek contract for the Incorporated Joint Stock Company of which he is manager. Few will be found to find fault with the Lt.-Governor's ruling in this matter. No dishonest motive, however, can be attributed to the late Premier for the manner in which he acted, as everything was done in the most open manner, but his action was nevertheless a breach of the Independence of Parliament Act. The McBride Government, we are informed, will be run on strictly party lines, and therefore if the new Premier and his colleagues are endorsed at the polls by the electorate, British Columbia will, for the first time in its history, be ruled by purely party government, and hopping from one side of the House to the other, which of late has so disgraced our Legislature will be no longer tolerated.

Wires—contd. from first page.

Denver, June 7.—After a warm debate the convention of the W.F.M. to-day re-affirmed former declaration for socialism.

Ladysmith, June 7—At a meeting of the Union held here this afternoon the collectors' reported as to the amount contributed to the funds by Nanaimo business men. Telegrams were also read from Parker Wilson, stating that satisfactory action had been taken by the Denver Convention for the purpose of providing relief for the Ladysmith men; also, one from W. D. Haywood, general secretary of W.F.M., stating that active relief measures had been taken for Ladysmith, and that a representative of the Federation was en route to the scene. The reading of these messages was reeeived with loud applause by the large body of the men who continue to favor the strike, and they claim that the Federation is in the fight for good and will use all its resources if necessary to win. The more conservative of the men, however, express grave doubts as to the sufficiency of the relief appropriated, and claim it will be improperly distributed. In general a cold gloom is overspreading the town and the men are waiting now to see exactly what measure of support the Federation will give.

MONSOON

IF JUST A LITTLE MORE DELICIOUS THAN ANY OTHER TEA. TRY IT.

Vancouver, June 8—C. J. South, secretary for P.C.A., was on Saturday arrested and incarcerated in the Provincial lock-up, charged with indecent assault on Mary Lewellyn, a girl under the age of 14.

Mr C. Wilson, K.C., came from the capital to-day with the announcement that he had refused a port-folio in the new Government in order that he might continue to live in Vancouver. He is to be sworn in as President of Council this week.

The most interesting news for the Capital is to effect that Hon. Mr McBride, with the dual office of Premier and Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, has decided to take on the port-folio of Provincial Secretary, and to give the Commissionership to one of the old government supporters.

The Fishermen's Union to day announced a strike against the price of 15cts. and 14cts. for fish in July and August, and also on account of general dissatisfaction with the Canneries. In the mean time several hundred more Japs are arranging to fish.

Ladysmith, June 8—A numb r of men went down to Victoria last week to see Mr Dunsmuir. He is expected to arrive tomorrow. $700 including the Nanaimo subscriptions was distributed on Friday. A representative of the W.F.M. arrived here yesterday. The strike has been taken hold of by the Federation, with central authority at Denver. Substantial relief will be forthcoming monthly hereafter in sufficient quantities to relieve all.

Some of the officers of the U.S. cutter "Manning," paid the town a visit last week while that vessel was at Union Wharf.

In the two cases which were brought before Mr Abrams, in which the parties concerned were charged with using abusive language to certain residents, the fine imposed in the first case was $25 and costs, while the young woman charged with a similar offence, was censured, with costs of court included.

The Winnipeg Exhibition is doing a great work each year in respect to immigration. It is making the West more widely known and is helping very materially to fill it with the most desirable class of settlers and to attract the capital which is indispensible for development. In this respect the Winnipeg Fair is quite unique. Other great exhibitions either in this Continent or in Europe are held in great centres, where there is not much room for agricultural or industrial growth. This Fair, on the other hand, is held in the centre of a vast agricultural country, the greatet part of which has yet to be developed. Its success each year draws the attention of all to the wonderful resources of the Prairie Province in that it gathers together the products of the country and exhibits them in such a manner that the visitor has a visible and tangible object lesson of what the Canadian West can do.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

In the matter of the Intestates Estate Act, and in the matter of the real estate of Charles William Belas deceased intestate.

SEALED TENDERS are invited, addressed to the undersigned, for the purchase of Lot 227, Comox District, containing 160 acres. Tenders to be delivered at my Office, or through the Post, not later than noon of Wednesday, June 10th, 1903.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

C. H. BEEVOR-POTTS,
Cumberland, B.C.,
Solicitor for Mrs E. K. Belas,
Administratrix.

29th May, 1903.

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

FISHING TACKLE

A Large and complete Stock at the BIG STORE

10 per cent Discount for Cash

Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.

NOTICE

FOR Hardware, Tools of all kinds, Paints, etc., Crockery and Glassware, Wall Paper, Window Shades, etc., etc. and everything you have been in the habit of getting at the "Magnet"

GO TO THE BIG STORE

and by Paying Cash get what you want 10 per cent. cheaper than you could at the Magnet.

☞ WE HAVE CLOSED OUT THE MAGNET.

SIMON LEISER & CO., Cumberland

Cold Storage: Air Dry System.

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

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

UNION BREWING CO., LTD.

Phone 27. DUNSMUIR STREET P. O. Drawer 45

Fertilizers Fertilizers

For Orchard, Field and Farm.

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

ANALYSIS AVAILABILITY & SOLUBILITY strictly guaranteed.

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

STANDARD FORMULAE

BRAND "A"—For Grass, Hay, Grain, Truck and General Farming.

BRAND "B"—For Orchards, Berries, Potatoes, Roots, Hops or any crop where Potash is largely needed.

BRAND "C"—For Crops on Peaty Soils, Clovers, Pease, Beans or wherever Nitrogen is not wanting.

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

For Prices, Pamphlet and Testimonials address

Victoria Chemical Co., Ltd.,
VICTORIA, B.C.

31 12 02

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

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

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

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED.

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

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

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