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The Weekly News.

NO. 241. UNION COMOX DISTRICT, B. C., TUESDAY JUNE, 29th, 1897. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

UNION MEAT MARKET

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

SHIPPING SUPPLIES.

|o| SIMON LEISER

GO TO

Gustav Hauck

—FOR—

SUMMER WEAR.

BLOUSES AND STRAW HATS REDUCED TO COST.....

Shilling's Teas and Coffees

ALWAYS ON HAND.

The Undersigned having Purchased

E. PIMBURY AND CO'S

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

Pure Drugs & Druggist Sundries

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

Patent Medicines

always kept on hand.

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

Stationery and School Books

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

PRESCRIPTIONS & FAMILY RECEIPTS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.....

A. H. PEACEY & CO. UNION.

Dyke and Evans

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

Karn Pianos.

All the latest songs, etc.

THAT SLUGGING MATCH.

Joe Boyle, manager of Paddy Slaven, wrote us from Victoria, desiring us to arrange for a boxing tournament here this week, and asking us to wire him. We telegraphs him declining to act as agent in the affair. He then, like the bilk he is, refused to pay an answer requested by him. His letter offered $25.00 to any man of any weight that Slavin does not knock out in 4 rounds. He wanted this offer advertised if thought advisable, but said he did not know how it would go in this town, as he "did not know what kind of authorities we have"

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE NEWS." $2 00 PER ANNUM.

Latest by Wire

KINDLY COMMENTS.

London.—All the London newspapers express the greatest gratification at the kindly comments of the American newspapers on the Queen's Jubilee, and the brilliant accounts of the celebration they contain.

QUEEN'S MESSAGE.

Buckingham Palace, London, June 22d.—To the Governor General of Canada, Ottawa, Canada:

"From my heart I thank my beloved people; and may God bless them."

VICTORIA,

ABERDEEN'S REPLY.

Ottawa, June 22d.—To the Queen, London:

"The Queen's most gracious and touching message this moment received. It is immediately made known to Your Majestey's people throughout the Dominion, and will stir afresh hearts already full. And this memorable day we offer the glad tribute of loyal devotion and affectionate homage. "God save and bless the Queen."

ABERDEEN,
GOVENOR-GENERAL.

LAURIER MADE PRIVY COUNCILLOR.

London, 24th.—Canadian public and professional men largely share in the Jubilee honors, leading the list being Mr. Laurier, who has been made an Imperial Privy Councillor. The order of the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George has been conferred upon Mr. Laurier, Sir Richard Cartwright, and Sir Oliver Mowat.

ASSASSINATION IN INDIA.

Bombay, June 24th.—As Plague Commissioner Rand, and Lieut. Ayerst were leaving the Govenor's reception at Ganeshkind yesterday evening, held in honor of the Queen's Jubilee, a native hidden behind some trees shot both the officers Lieut. Ayerst died and Commissioner Rand is most seriously hurt.

GLADSTONE HONORS CANADIANS.

London, 24th.—Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone today at Hawarden where Mr. Gladstone delivered a patriotic address in connection with the children's fetes, announced that the Colonial Premiers will be the guests of Mr. Gladstone early in July.

TERRIFIC HAILSTORM.

Topeka, Kan. June 25th.—The worst hail storm in the history of Kansas struck this city last night. Hail stones weighing from 12 to 16 ounces, and the size of ostrich's eggs stripped trees of their foliage, smashed windows, cut down telegraph and telephone wires, riddled awnings, injurying hundreds of animals and damaging nearly every house in this city, and inflicting unprecedented damage.

VANCOUVER NEWS.

Vancouver, B.C. June 25th.—Purser Buckland of the Str. Hupeh burst a blood vessel as the steamer was coming into port. He was taken to the hospital.

The city is full of toughs and five were added to the chain gang, yesterday.

The races resulted as follows: Professional—1 mile: 1st Lister, Vancouver; 2d, A. Deeming, Nanaimo; 3d, Spain, Vancouver.

Two mile lap race.—Amateurs: 1st, E. S. Wierland, Vancouver; 2d, Ross, Vancouver; 3d, Tyler, Nanaimo.

Three mile —Professional: 1st, A. Lister; 2d, A. Deeming. Refusing to ride over again, wrong place was given to Barker, and Barker and Deeming making a tie.

DISQUALIFIED.

Hancock of New Westminster has been disqualified, owing to having worked for the School Board.

A PATRIOTIC COUNCIL.

Last night when the Queen's message was read to the council at New Westminster, they arose in a body and sang the national anthem.

PERILS OF PROSPECTORS.

Nanaimo, June 25th.—Word has been recieved by the Str. Topeka, the dead bodies of three miners and prospectors and their dog had been found frozen to death in the snow, and ice on top of a glacier above the Inlet in Alaska. One of the men was Bottchor, the others unidentified.

McPhee & Moore,

General Merchants and Butchers,

UNION and COURTENAY, - - - B. C

TO BE APPEALED

Victoria, June 28th. [Special to THE NEWS.]—The government will appeal from the decision of Judge Drake, in the Coal Mining Regulation case, that although the employment of Chinese underground was prohibited yet a penalty could not be imposed.

Seed Potatoes and Oats at the Union Store.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Last Wednesday the coal train started out from No.5 shaft and when near the lower end of the Big Meadow, the brakeman jumped off to close the switch, which was open. The train going fast he was unable to reach it; the engineer signalled to slow up—put on the brakes—not knowing the brakeman had left the train. As the signal was not heeded, and know the switch was open, he jumped in time to save himself. At that point the road crosses a small stream or ravine, spaned by a small bridge. Into this the engine crashed, breaking ties and badly splintering others. The engine, however, was held upon the structure, its woodwork somewhat disfigured. As a result the passengers arriving on the City of Nanaimo were brought in the box cars as formerly, and transferred at the place of accident. On Friday the repairs had been made, and the palace car conveyed the passengers as usual to the wharf. In explanation it may be said that the regular brakeman took in the excursion, and a young boy was acting in his place. Instead of putting on the brakes, to slow down, he jumped off and ran as hard as he could to reach the switch, but the train out-ran him.

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

UNION SHIPPING.

Steamer Hupeh left on the 22d, for Yokohama with 412 tons of coal.

The tug active took on the 22d, 59 tons of coal for vessels use.

The tug Tepic left on the 23d, with 402 tons of coal and 37 tons of coke, for the C.P.R., and Sugar Refinery, Vancouver.

On the 25th, the tug Tepic took 211 tons of coal for railway and 182 tons of coke for Trail.

On the 26th, the Tyhee took 44 tons of coal for vessels use.

On the 27th, the tug Maude took 144 tons of coal for the C.P.N.

On the 28th, the Tepic left again with 200 tons of coal for railway and 200 tons of coke for Trail.

The Glory of the Seas left on the 26th, at 1 p. m. for San Francisco, with 642 tons of coke, and 2,160 tons of coal.

The Minneola is due, also the Oregon and the San Mateo should be here by next Monday.

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

PUNTLEDGE SCHOOL.

The semi-annual examination of this school took place on Friday, 18th. The room was beautifully decorated by the pupils for the occasion and a large party of parent and friends assembled in the afternoon. The scholars did well, reflecting much credit to themselves and their teacher. The order was complete, and all the visitors seemed highly delighted with the progress of the pupils, and the cleanliness and comfort of the premises.

We understand a request is being circulated and signed by parents and friends asking Miss Milligan to continue another year.

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

NOTICE.
Steamer Leaving.

The steamer City of Nanaimo will leave Comox, and train leave Union to meet it at the wharf on Thursday of this week, at 5 a. m., instead of Friday morning. It will run direct to Victoria, and returning take excursionists from Nanaimo to Seattle for Nanaimo Grove, U.A.O.D. No. 2, and Silver Cornet Band.

DOMINION DAY.

Throughout Canada, next Thursday will be observed with less display than usual owing to the recent Jubilee celebration. Nevertheless, love of, and pride in this glorious land of ours and its institutions, were never stronger, nor British connection never more prized. There will a time come in which we shall expect and doubtless obtain representation in the Imperial Parliament. As the colonies grow in importance, the term British will supplant that of English, as one which we can all claim.

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

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

The Sunday Schools of the various Churches in Union will unite on Thursday next in a union picnic, to Gartley's Point. Trains will leave the camp at 9:30 and at the saw mill at 10 o'clock, a. m., taking the picnicers as far as Trent River bridge.

Tea and lemonade will be provided, but no dishes, nor will tables be set.

SCHOOL MEETING.

At the annual school meeting held Saturday in the school house at Union, there was a fair attendance.

Mr. M. Whitney was voted to the chair, and Mr. James McKim made secretary

The Secretary of the School Board, Mr. James Abrams presented his report in writing which was adopted. Mr. James Abrams was re-elected trustee by acclamation.

A resolution was adopted requesting the Government to provide $150 for necessary repairs to school building.

The meeting endorsed the action of the Board, recommending the purchase of the adjoining lot as an addition to the school site, and the erection of a suitable building thereon.

On motion of Mr. James Abrams, trustee, seconded by Mr. J. Thompson, a resolution was adopted expressing regret at the resignation of Miss L. M. Powell, strongly endorsing her as a teacher.

PANTHERS & DEER.

Mr. J. W. Fraser shot last week, a huge panther on Mr. Stuart's ranch, after it had killed three sheep.

Mr. J. McIver of Oyster River, while counting up his cattle for the butcher, near the mouth of the river, came across a panther pursuing a large doe with two fawns. He shot the panther, badly wounding it, and succeded in capturing one of the fawns, which was brought down to Cour enay, and is now in possession of Mr. E. Muscamp.

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

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

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

The Weekly News.

M. WHITNEY, Publisher.

UNION .....BRITISH COLUMBIA

It isn't always natural for a woman to look out for number one. A widow never does it.

In Oklahoma the other day a divorce was granted in two minutes, but the dispatches do not state how long it is to run.

According to all the evidence, the Chicago negro who has been sentenced to 100 years' imprisonment for burglary deserves to live out his full term.

If Nevada only follows up the advantage she has gained we see no reason why that State should not capture the fly-by-night divorce industry also.

A Buffalo crank thinks he can go over Niagara Falls and come out alive. Better let him do it right away. Otherwise he will murder somebody with a gun that isn't loaded some of these days.

An Eastern contemporary prints a story that a dude who was run over by a street car recently in New York has been provided by the surgeons with a celluloid skull in part. We don't believe there is anything in it.

An English scientist announces that "common whitewash destroys the typhoid fever germ, which is easily distinguished by its grayish color." The proper course of action is plain—if you see anything that is grayish in color running about the house catch it and give it a coat of whitewash.

The women do not possess full suffrage in Kansas, but they secured more public offices in the last election than did the women of Utah or Colorado—twenty county superintendencies of public instruction, and all the offices, from Mayor to Chief of Police, in two cities.

Judge Ewing, of Chicago, the other day, in sentencing a burglar who stood convicted on five counts, imposed a penalty of twenty years' imprisonment on each of them, and directed that as soon as the prisoner had completed one term he should begin another. The burglar, whose crimes were peculiarly desperate and atrocious, will doubtless agree that there is a great deal of vitality in Chicago justice, after all.

The vast crop of corn is perplexing the Nebraska farmers, because it is difficult to take care of so much of even a good thing. But with the cribbing and the shipping it is keeping all hands employed now, and when the returns come in there will be compensation in the feasting and frolic which properly follow an abundant harvest. The corn crop is a great boon, because it gives employment to a vast army of willing hands in harvesting and shipping. The year just closed was a good one for Nebraska, but the coming one promises even better results.

The statistics of crime in 1896 do not improve the reputation of the past year as a rather dark period in our history, though the record is not altogether unfavorable by comparison with previous years. There were 122 legal executions during the year and 131 lynchings, which is a rather startling commentary on the methods by which the law is executed and defied in this country. That neither lynchings nor legal executions serve to check the crime of murder is shown by the statement that there were no less than 10,652 murders committed during the year. This is a shocking exhibit.

A token of world-wide esteem should be presented to the man who it is alleged has invented a device for opening soft boiled eggs in such a way that the contents can be transferred to a cup without the previous burning of the fingers and the dropping of the shell with its contents. A soft boiled egg is always too hot to handle without breaking several scriptural mandates and it always insists on escaping from the fingers at the critical moment when its fall means a liberal application of egg on the outside of the shell. The only way known to open one of these eggs successfully up to the present has been to have some one else do it, and if any man has an invention that will obviate the difficulties he deserves a large reward.

A model for an electric vessel for which a really marvelous speed is promised by the inventor has been constructed at Providence, R. I. It is a distinct novelty in very many respects, and, if as successful as its promoters confidently expect, will scarcely fail to play some havoc with modern shipbuilding methods. Its promoters are planning to build a vessel 200 feet long, which is to have fourteen propellers, six placed forward to draw it through the water, and eight astern as pushers—the arrangement, of course, being seven on each side. A speed of forty knots an hour is designed for passenger traffic in Narragansett Bay, ostensibly, but its real purpose is a practical demonstration of a system which the projectors hope to see applied to naval vessels in the near future.

The remarkable increase of cancer in Great Britain is attracting the attention of the physicians of that country. According to the last issued report of the Registrar General the death rate from this source has exceeded every previous record, and the proportional mortality at present is four times greater than it was fifty years ago. In 1840 there were but 2,786 deaths from cancer in England or about 1 in 5,646 of the total population. In 1894 there were nearly 22,000 deaths from the same cause, or 1 out of 1,403 of the population and 1 out of 23 of the mortality. In the investigations on this subject the curious discovery was made that the decline in the death rate from consumption and other tuberculous diseases coincided with the increase in the mortality from cancer. The theory is advanced that a large proportion of those who recover from tuberculous complaints eventually perish from cancer or insanity. The matter is receiving careful investigation.

The press of Bolivia is much excited over the reports that Peru is "making formidable efforts in the ways of arming" and urges the Bolivian Government to bestir itself and get ready for possible war. This seems to be an unnecessary expense at this time. These South American wars do not call for the formalities that are common in European contests. If Peru is bent on war with Bolivia it can go ahead and hold its war and not bother Bolivia with the project, especially if Bolivia doesn't happen to feel like indulging in a war now. Bolivia need not know anything about it if the press will only keep quiet until the war is all over and not even then, unless it chooses to go to the trouble to ascertain the details. Peru could enjoy its war for the customary period of about a week, and then wait until Bolivia is given a chance at its leisure to hold a war to even things up. The mere detail of "arming for the fray" is superfluous, for it isn't that kind of a fray. Nobody is ever injured in these wars, which are like our national holidays, only more frequent.

It is overpoweringly depressing to hear that Gibraltar is no longer invincible, if not practically defenseless. The Governor of the "rock," Sir Robert Biddulph, says that the garrison could be shelled out of it with ease now by the Spaniards, and a special commission has been appointed to hear his report and devise means for refortifying within a year. By the aid of the modern long-range guns and projectiles of great penetration, with which Spain has been equipping her batteries at Algeciras, six miles away across Gibraltar Bay, the once unapproachable has been brought within reach, and the impregnable has been made vulnerable. England can refortify, and, of course, will, but the peculiar strength of this historic spot has disappeared, and it is on the same basis of defense as other exposed eminences. The world would little mourn if England should be dislodged from this vantage, even by her rival robber Spain, but fancy would repine at the shattering of its immemorial idol, and language would sustain a severe loss in the destruction of the term "impregnable as Gibraltar."

Prof. G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, has been collecting facts concerning the fears of children. The fears of children, he says, are generally created by parents. Prof. Hall found that 1,701 children had 6,456 fears, the leading ones being the fear of lightning and thunder, reptiles, strangers, the dark, death, domestic animals, disease, wild animals, water, ghosts, insects, rats and mice, robbers, high winds, etc. A few of these fears are rational. In New Jersey no children were found to be afraid of high winds, but in the West that fear naturally leads all others. At Trenton, however, sixty-two children were found who dreaded the end of the world, a fear created entirely by adult teaching. The table shows what education can do in this respect. No child was found to be afraid of the devil. Two hundred years ago and less that fear would have led all the rest. Few were found who were afraid of ghosts, a fear which would have stood high on the list not long ago. At Cambridge, Mass., only 155 out of 500 boys were afraid of thunder storms and only 230 out of 500 girls. The fear of robbers and of wild animals is a survival, though robbers have not disappeared as completely as the wild animals. Forty-six New Jersey children were afraid of being buried alive, a monstrous thing to inculcate in the child mind. Fear will always be one of the strongest influences in human life, but at least it is possible by teaching what real danger consists of to eradicate groundless fears.

Binks—The doctor advises short, quick runs several times a day; but he says the exercise will do me no good unless it has an object. Jinks—Buy a straw hat. You'll have plenty of short quick runs then.—Spare Moments.

How Polly Proposed.

"Hi! Hi! All right! Now we sha'n't be long!" said the gray parrot.

I regret to say that the irrepressible young man that brings the daily milk is the tutor of my parrot in the latest up-to-date slang of the day.

I am an old sea captain—at least, not old, perhaps the word slipped out unawares. I am on the right side of 50, anyhow; but being in receipt of a pension and a small private income to boot, I have cast anchor in my present abode in the expectation of weathering many a winter's storm yet.

Being without a known relation in the world, I willingly fell in with the suggestion that I should pick up my moorings alongside my old friend and messmate, Capt. Travers, late R. N., who, having left one of his legs on the west coast of Africa while capturing a slaver, was pensioned off at an even earlier age than myself, and now lived with his sister—a most comfortable party, fat, fair, and 40, or thereabouts—in the adjoining house to mine in the neighborhood of London. We had always got on well together, our tastes and dispositions were similar, and we had often met during our naval careers. His sister I had not previously been acquainted with, but, being in many respects like her brother, we were soon firm friends.

Capt. Travers and myself had each a favorite parrot—his the common African gray, with a red-tipped tail, and mine the purer variety, without a trace of color, but otherwise similar.

I had not long settled down in my new quarters, and got everything shipshape, or what seemed so to me—a very important difference, as I know to-day—when, almost unconsciously at first, I began to feel what a lonely old bachelor I was and what a set-off to all my other belongings the figure of Miss Rachel Travers would be by my fireside. But just here the course of my life began began to make itself felt. Inherent shyness in the presence of the opposite sex had dogged my footsteps from my earliest recollections. Give me a gale of wind in the bay of Biscay, a tornado in the tropics, or twenty hours' duty on deck, wet through to the skin, and Capt. Manley, late of the P. and O. service, will thank you for it, and consider life well worth living; but as dispenser of delicate attentions to the fair sex, intensely as he inwardly admires their pretty ways, Capt. Manley does not, no, he certainly does not, show up to advantage.

Although fond of pets generally, I have an antipathy to cats, especially at night. I am not aware that our neighborhood was particularly beneficial in its aspect or other qualifications to feline constitution, but I know that until I was inhuman enough to start an air-gun cannonade on my numerous nocturnal visitors, I was frequently unable to get a respectable night's rest. One infernal black and white Tom defied my finest efforts. If average cats have nine lives, I am sure this one must have had nineteen, and I began to wonder what sort of uncanny being this was that had no objection to letting my bullets pass apparently through its body without suffering any inconvenience. But after all it must have been my bad marksmanship, for one afternoon I saw my enemy quietly walking up the low fence that divided my back garden from Capt. Travers'.

The opportunity was too good to be lost, and quietly getting my airgun I took a steady aim and fired. There was no mistake this time, and without a sound poor puss dropped on to my flower bed as dead as the proverbial door nail.

My exultation, however, was of short duration, for to my horror and dismay, on proceeding to pick up his unfortunate carcass and give it decent burial, I saw that my shot had passed right through the unlucky animal and killed my neighbor's parrot, which had been put out to sun itself in a little summer-house that stood at the bottom of the garden.

I was staggered at my position; I knew the parrot was a supreme favorite with Miss Travers, and how I could ever explain my carelessness I could not imagine. Suddenly a way out of my dilemma presented itself to my mind, and I hastened to put it into execution. I knew that the Traverses were out, and would not be back for some little time, so hurrying indoors and taking my own parrot from its cage I carefully painted the end of its tail with red ink in imitation of its deceased comrade, and finding no one was about I stepped lightly over the fence and substituted the living for the dead bird, which I buried, together with the cat, in my own garden. I knew that my parrot would not readily talk before strangers, and I hoped that by the time it had got used to its new surroundings it would have forgotten its former accomplishments; at any rate, I must risk it.

Alas! "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," sang some poet, who, I expect, never wore anything harder than a nightcap, but, true as it may be, compared to the torture of my mind, now launched on a course of duplicity, it would be a bed of roses.

It was toward the end of the following week that I happened to be out in the garden and saw my old friend come stumping down the path of his own garden in his dot-and-carry-one style, and, seeing me on the fence, cried:

"Holloa! Captain, you're quite a stranger! What's been up? Rachel has been talking about coming in to inquire about your health, as she was afraid something must be wrong."

"Yes, I have been a bit poorly," said I. Oh, how easily the words slipped out, although I had been as right as ninepence—why that particular sum should be endued with more rectitude than its fellows I have never been able to discover—this by the way.

"A bit of cold, perhaps," said Capt. Travers. "Well, come over the fence and have a dish of tea in the summer house, and Rachel shall come in afterward and make you a good glass of something stiff for a nightcap."

Punctually at 5 o'clock I donned my sprucest attire, and with a smart flower in my buttonhole—gay dog that I was—slipped over the fence. Miss Rachel was there, looking as fresh as a spring cabbage with the dew on it, which I consider a very pretty simile, and she bade me welcome with one of her beaming smiles. There, too, was the unlucky parrot in its cage, and standing just outside the summer house. I had noticed that it had been set out to sun itself as usual on all fine days, and as far as I could see nothing had transpired to make me think they had any cause to suspect my imposition.

I purposely sat with my back to it, and avoided taking notice of it in any way whatever.

Tea went off all right; my old friend was very cheery and Miss Rachel showed me great attention. I could hear Polly rubbing her beak up and

"I MEAN—THAT IS TO SAY—YOU, SIR."

down the wires of the cage, and swinging backwards and forwards in the metal ring.

After the meal Capt. Travers went indoors to get his supply of necessaries for the evening, and, turning to me, Miss Travers commented:

"By-the-by, Capt. Manley, how is your parrot? I have not seen it out in the garden lately."

I felt my heart beating a bit faster, but with every semblance of outward calm I said:

"No; the fact is, it's not been at all well; in fact, it is dead."

"Dead!" she exclaimed. "Well, I never. What did it die of?"

"I really don't know," I replied. "It died quite suddenly about a week ago."

"I hope our Polly isn't going to follow suit," she continued. "She has been very dull and quiet the last few days, but seems a bit more lively this evening. I don't think she has spoken a word all the week."

"Thank goodness!" I inwardly ejaculated.

Things were beginning to look a bit awkward, and I cast about for something to change the course of conversation. I am not a quick thinker, however, and before I could collect my wits Miss Travers continued:

"Dear, dear, to think your poor Polly's dead! Well, I am sorry! I should be sorry to lose you, Polly, dear," she said, addressing the parrot. "But, really, Capt. Manley," looking me straight in the face, "I can't make our Polly out. Sometimes I could almost believe she was a different bird. She hasn't once seemed pleased to see me all the week."

I felt the blood rapidly rising to my cheeks and forehead, but I trusted to my tanned complexion for it not to show. I feebly replied: "Perhaps she's moulting."

It was an unlucky slip. "Well, now I come to think," said Miss Travers, "I noticed that its tail looked much paler after its bath the other morning, and the water was quite red. Is that a sign of moulting?"

"Yes, I often used to notice it about my own parrot."

"But I thought your bird had no red about it," she pursued.

"Confound the woman's persistence," I thought, but I stammered: "I mean—that is to say—you see—I've noticed it in all red parrots I have ever come across. They shouldn't be bathed at all; it injures their constitution."

"Oh! I thought you recommended it," she said.

So I had, dozens of times. "Only for the gray ones," I said, forming a convenient distinction on the spur of the moment.

Miss Travers didn't seem inclined to pursue the subject further, much to my satisfaction, and then there was a dead pause.

During the whole of our conversation the subject of it had not ceased to continue its antics in the wire sage. Whether it was the sound of my voice that caused it to be thus excited I do not know, but at this opportunity it burst in with "Hi, hi!"

I was getting desperate, and could think of nothing to change the subject; and yet if I didn't say something I was terribly afraid the parrot would.

A bicycle bell sounded down the road.

"Are you thinking of getting a bicycle, Miss Travers?" I said.

"No, certainly not," she replied; "how can you ask such a question?"

Another awful pause, during which I mopped the perspiration from my brow.

"Ra—Ra—Rachel, I love you!" came in clear tones from behind my back. The wretched bird had caught the exact tone of my voice.

"Capt. Manley! Sir!" said Miss Travers, raising herself to her full five feet one and one-half inches. "Did you address that remark to me, sir?"

I had, however, utterly collapsed, and, burying my head in my hands, I leaned down on the little round table. Whether the sight of the poor old ship in distress touched her tender heart, I don't know, but she added, in softer tones:

"This is very unexpected, Capt. Manley."

I could hold out no longer.

"Miss Rachel," I cried, "I'm a thundering old hypocrite. My parrot isn't dead at all; there it is in that cage; it's yours that's dead—I shot it. I didn't mean to. Can you forgive me for all the lies I told you?"

"All right! All right!" said the solemn voice of the parrot behind me.

"It was Polly that made that remark just now, not I. Believe me, she speaks the truth, if I don't. Rachel, I do really love you."

I ventured to look up. Tears were standing in her eyes, and the expression on her face made me hope that I did not look quite such a big booby in her eyes as I felt I did in my own.

Moving nearer, I clasped her hand, and, as it was not withdrawn, I put one arm gently round her ample waist.

"Now, we sha'n't be long," said the gray parrot.—Tit-Bits.

A Chinese New Year's.

Chinatown of San Francisco was keeping holiday, and all was gaiety and bustle.

The narrow, picturesque streets were decorated with brightly-colored lanterns, while overhead above the roof-tops, the yellow dragon-flags floated against a blue California sky.

It was a sunny day in February; and the streets were swarming with a multitude of Chinese—men, women and children—all arrayed in their richest holiday attire. The children especially, with their bright faces and black eyes, and in their pretty costumes, formed a most pleasing and interesting feature of this living Oriental picture.

Everybody seemed to be happy and good-natured; and ever and anon, as a group of friends met, they stopped and amid much ceremonious bowing exchanged the compliments of the season; for this festive occasion was nothing more nor less than the celebration of the Chinese New Year.

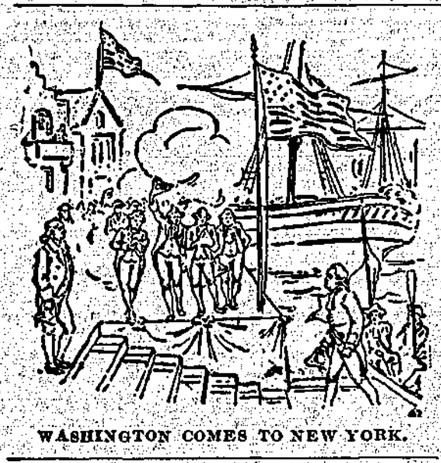
The idea of celebrating New Year's Day in February may strike some of my readers as odd. But, since this has been the Chinese custom from time immemorial, and is older, by several thousand years, than our acceptance of the first of January as the proper time, the Chinese, perhaps, are not far wrong in supposing themselves to be at least as much in the right as ourselves. This question, however, was of no concern to this merry holiday throng. They were quite satisfied with the arrangement; and, with the utmost belief in their own superiority, they felt at heart an inborn contempt—common to all Chinese—for "outside barbarians." This term embraces all nations not living within the sacred boundaries of "The Flowery Kingdom," and includes the inhabitants of all the world; and these unfortunate outsiders are broadly divided into classes—Eastern and Western barbarians.—St. Nicholas.

Mule Indispensable in War.

A Persian regiment on the march is a strange spectacle. Every three soldiers have a donkey, for there is neither baggage train nor commissariat. On this donkey is placed the worldly wealth of its proprietors and their muskets. Occasionally the veiled wife of a soldier bestrides the beast.

The hedgehog is 10 inches in length.

AN interesting series of episodes is represented by the inaugurals of the various Presidents of the United States, for the administering of the oath of office to the chief magistrate, from the father of his country down to the present incumbent, has been attended by many incidents that go to form part of our national history. The scenes from some of these bygone pageants are unique and impressive. They cover the triumphal progress of the first President to his installation that put the new nation on its feet, the Jeffersonian simplicity



WASHINGTON COMES TO NEW YORK.

that won by its quiet and correct dignity, the Jacksonian tinge of "the wild and woolly west" that made Old Hickory famous, the attendance of guards armed with rifles to protect the new chief magistrate on one occasion, and grand and formal, plain and cheerful, quiet and uproarious inaugurations, according as circumstances and enthusiasm ruled the time.

The first Wednesday in March, 1789, was the 4th, and it has ever since been regarded as inauguration day. In the case of Washington, however, the installation became "a postponed event." The old continental congress failed to meet at a time assigned, and the result was that our first President was not officially notified of his election until April 14. People traveled slowly in those days, and it was not until the 23d, after a week through which he received all possible honors from the people, that Washington reached Elizabethtown Point, on the New Jersey shore, opposite New York City. Here he was met by a committee of Congress and a deputation of local officials. A barge had been prepared to carry Washington to the city and was waiting under the command of Commodore Nicholson. It was manned by thirteen sailors in white. The sailors pushed off, other barges fell in behind, and a striking procession made its way. The ships in the harbor were gaily decorated, and as the long procession moved through them with music and song it was saluted by cannon and cheers that shook the echoes. The preparations for the formal inaugural, however, were not yet complete and the proceedings were postponed for a week. The 30th opened a bright and cheering day. A national salute was fired and the city bells were rung. At 9 o'clock the people were summoned to the churches in thanksgiving, and to offer up prayers for the success of the Government.

At Federal Hall the troops were formed on both sides and Washington walked between the lines to the Senate chamber. He was dressed in a suit of broadcloth of American manufacture throughout. His white silk stockings were spun and wove in America, and his shoes were ornamented with plain silver buckles. His head

JEFFERSON TIES HIS HORSE.

was bare and his powdered hair was tied behind in a fashionable bag. Chancellor Livingston repeated the oath of office and Washington kissed the page. "It is done," said the Chancellor. Then waving his hand he shouted to the multitude: "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!"

When Washington for the second time took the oath of office there was less public demonstration than on the first occasion. The seat of government had by that time been removed to Philadelphia, and the inaugural was held in Congress Hall.

The inauguration of John Adams was notable chiefly for its dual character. It was less a welcome to the new executive than a farewell to the old.

The hall was filled, and it is related that there was scarcely a dry eye save only those of Washington. To Mr. Adams it seemed that Washington was triumphing over him. "His look seemed to me," wrote Mr. Adams to his wife, "to say: 'I am fairly out and you are fairly in.'" The general towered above all those about him, showing in his worn but calm features the touch of care that had been heavy upon him, and that he was the central figure of the event there can be no doubt.

The ungracious absence of the acting President marred the installation of Thomas Jefferson. Washington had alreay set the precedent that the outgoing President should attend his successor during the ceremony of taking the oath, when he did the honors at Adams' inauguration. But before dawn of March 4, 1801, Adams had left Washington. The day throughout the United States was celebrated like a new Fourth of July. In some places the defeated Federalists made hostile show of their chagrin, but the rejoicing seemed practically universal.

With Jefferson came an era of simplicity that took its character from him. He had objected to the pomp marking previous inaugurations. His own was totally free from this element. He had no establishment in Washington. He had no coach. So Jefferson rode to the Capitol on horseback unheralded and without escort, tied his horse to the palings of a convenient fence, and entering, took the oath. His dress was as plain as tailor could devise. The second inauguration was as devoid of display, but it was under more pleasant auspices. Jefferson had been elected by 162 votes against but 14 for his opponent, and the electoral college had no new failure to record.

James Madison seemed content to continue the era of simplicity. His dress at his inauguration was of homespun, a circumstance in itself sufficient to excite great enthusiasm. So vast was the concourse that it seemed the whole population had turned out. The escort of cavalry with difficulty pressed its way through the mass. Ladies fainted, and

SCENE AT LINCOLN'S SECOND INAUGURAL BALL.
The President, Secretary Stanton, Gen. Grant and Others.

the gentlemen accompanying them had to fight to guard them against the jostling, trampling throng, all eager to press near the platform. In the outskirts of the crowd there were a number of encounters between rowdies. One Tory who had the temerity to shout his sentiments that "Jim Madison ought to be hanged" was set upon and nearly beaten to death, escaping finally with bruises and the loss of an eye.

Before the time came for the inauguration of Monroe the British had burned the Capitol. The inaugural took place in Congress Hall and the public ceremony occurred on a platform near the site upon which a new structure was being erected. The military feature was impressive. As Monroe took the oath a single gun announced the stage of proceedings and military salutes followed in quick succession from the navy yard and different organizations that had participated in the march.

When John Quincy Adams was inaugurated little remained of the Jeffersonian simplicity of a quarter of a century before. At about noon Mr. Adams left the door of his residence, with his predecessor, in a carriage. The escort was largely military, and the many handsome uniforms lent color to an imposing array. Mr. Adams, dressed in a plain suit of black, ascended to the Speaker's chair, the chief justice just in front. Then the new President read his address, occupying forty minutes in its delivery. Among the prominent people present was Gen. Andrew Jackson, and the apparent cordiality of the handclasp between the two was much commented upon.

There was turmoil in Washington the day that Andrew Jackson became President. The inauguration was not the comparatively quiet and orderly affair to which the public had grown accustomed. The vicinity of the Capitol was like a dark and troubled sea. When Jackson appeared thousands of heads were bared, and thousands of faces turning upward changed the aspect of the sea in an instant. But the clamor of the White House reception outdid that witnessed at the Capitol. Orange punch had been provided by the barrel. The adherents of Jackson crowded to the presidential residence. They shouted. They stood on damask chairs, leaving there the imprint of muddy boots. "Go it, Andy; we put you there," they yelled. "Give 'em fits, Andy." And the general smiled. All the men carried hickory sticks. Many of the women wore necklaces made of hickory nuts strung together. It was the wildest scene that ever had the White House for its setting, and those who viewed it carried the memory of it long.

March 4, 1837, the date of the Van Buren inauguration, was as perfect as could have been desired. Much of the good-will shown was for the retiring President Jackson, tall and erect as ever, but with hair silver white and deep marks of care upon his face. Old and worn he was, and, as with Van Buren by his side he passed along the line, cheers were for him. The two rode in Jackson's phaeton, a gift made of wood from the old frigate Constitution. Van Buren's address was an effort of oratory, and was listened to intently.

For days before the inauguration of William Henry Harrison the city had been filling with visitors, many of them from a distance. The military feature of the parade was the finest that had ever been seen at Washington. "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too!" was the cry of the day. Mr. Harrison rode a white horse. He was attended by seven citizen marshals, all handsomely mounted. There were unique figures in the parade. A log cabin on wheels, drawn by four horses, was the creation of some of the many Tippecanoe clubs. It was applauded from one end of the line to the other, for this was the triumphant close of the Log Cabin campaign.

Exactly one month after he had taken the oath of office as Vice-President John Tyler was called from Williamsburg to assume the duties of the presidency. William Henry Harrison lived but thirty days after having taken a place in the White House. When Tyler arrived an effort was made to induce him to take an oath as acting President, but this he refused to do. His refusal was constitutional, and was accepted later as a precedent in the cases of Fillmore, Johnson and Arthur.

There was the usual great concourse of people to attend the inauguration of Polk, so great being the rush that a bed was a luxury. All the arrangements were admirable, but the weather could hardly have been worse. While it permitted Polk and Tyler to ride in an open carriage, an umbrella was held over the former while he delivered his address to an ocean of other umbrellas. The pavements were so slippery that many of the soldiers fell ingloriously during the parade.

The inauguration of Zachary Taylor was not marked by unusual features. The procession was headed by twelve volunteer companies. A special guard that kept the crowd back from the carriage was composed of 100 young men mounted on spirited horses. A prominent feature of the parade was the number of "Rough and Ready" clubs, so named from the title the general had won at the head of his command. At the conclusion of the inaugural address bells rang, cannon were fired and the cheering was prolonged.

Millard Fillmore was the second to assume an executive chair made vacant by death. July 10, 1850, the day after Taylor had passed away, Mr. Fillmore, Vice-President, appeared at the capitol. Senate and House were in joint session. He went before the body, took the oath of office and left the building unattended.

The crowd attracted to the capital to witness the inauguration of Franklin Pierce had a strong western element in it. The day was raw and cold. The guard of the President was composed of mounted young men, and a fine display was made by the army and navy. Mr. Pierce delivered his address from memory, the manuscript in his hand not being looked at. Before he had finished snow was falling. As he took the oath of office, far away before the American consul in Cuba, Wm. R. King took the oath of Vice-President.

March 4, 1857, was foggy and cold in the early morning, but as the cannon announcing the approaching inauguration of Buchanan began to boom the fog rolled away. Once more Washington was crowded. The address was delivered at the eastern portico of the Capitol to an immense crowd, that as the towering form of Buchanan appeared cheered with much enthusiasm. The oath was administered by the venerable Chief Justice Taney and salutes were fired.

The inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, March 4, 1861, was the opening of an epoch, the turning of a page in history. For the first time a President-elect of the United States was forced to seek the Capitol with people about him to guard him from the violence of assassins, unheralded and by night so that murderous designs against him might be baffled. President Buchanan got into the same carriage with the President-elect, and the two were driven through the narrow lane left on Pennsylvania avenue between pressing lines of citizens. It was feared that an attempt would be made to assassinate him on his way to the Capitol, and in addition to the escort sharpshooters were posted on the buildings with orders to shoot anyone who should draw a weapon, but no untoward events occurred.

The second inauguration was under circumstances far different. The United States Government seemed no longer threatened with dissolution, but the end of the struggle was nearing. Lincoln was looked upon as the savior of the country. His address, as before, was one of courte-

"GIVE 'EM FITS, ANDY!"

ous firmness. Chief Justice Chase administered the oath.

After the death of Lincoln, April 15, Andrew Johnson succeeded to the presidency. The oath was administered by Chief Justice Chase in the presence of the cabinet. President Johnson made a brief address, but there was in it no demonstration.

A striking feature of the first inauguration of Ulysses S. Grant as President was the number of veterans in the crowd. Grant and the retiring President rode in an open landau, Johnson looking sour and grim, Grant calm and content. Behind them stretched back a long array of political organizations bedecked in the uniforms they had worn during the campaign. There were Tanners, Invincibles, Wide Awakes and Grant and Colfax Clubs. Colored Republican clubs were also numerous. In the evening the city was illuminated. Fireworks were set off, and there was noise made of a hilarious sort. The ball was a heroic social affair. So cold was the ballrooms that ladies retained their wraps and gentlemen their coats. The ice cream froze solid, but nobody cared; warm drinks were in demand. Mrs. Grant shivered bravely in white silk, but the guests went early, and by midnight the hall was deserted.

The inauguration of R. B. Hayes was peculiar. Mr. Hayes took the oath of office twice. Saturday, March 3, Gov. and Mrs. Hayes were guests at the White House. They withdrew from the other guests, their purpose being unknown, and entered the Red Room with President Grant. There Gov. Hayes first took the oath. Once more the ceremony was performed, this time Chief Justice Waite publicly administering the oath in the presence of Senate, House and visitors. The inaugural address was delivered from the usual stand. In the evening a reception was given at the White House, a collation having been provided by Mrs. Grant.

The inauguration of James A. Garfield was marked by the enthusiasm and display that had become by this time a part of each recurring event. As he began the delivery of his address the sun broke through the clouds, and it seemed to all a happy omen. When he had finished, and applause was yet ringing in his ears, the President turned and kissed his mother, who had sat unspeakably proud of her son, and then kissed his wife.

Again death was the usher, and Chester A. Arthur was called to the presidency when his chief lay on the bier. He was in New York when notified of the necessity of qualifying, and at once took the oath as President. This was Sept. 20, 1881.

The inauguration of Cleveland in 1885 and of Harrison the second in 1889 are too recent to need more than a mention to recall them to the reader. It was done in a minute, the actual making and un-

NELLIE GRANT STOPS THE INAUGURAL.

making of Presidents. At these installations the usual formalities were rigorously observed and the usual throngs were present. Perhaps the inaugural ball which signalized Cleveland's second inauguration was as impressive an event as had characterized such a function for many years. It was preceded by a magnificent parade, and the ballroom contained 10,000 persons representing the flower of America's sons and daughters. The ceremonies had a certain military tinge from beginning to end that lent unusual brilliancy to the event.

A demy folio volume is 18 by 11 inches.

JOLLY JOKER.

"Are you acquainted with any society people?" "Oh, yes, I know a thing or two."—Life.

"Did you take the waters at Saratoga, Col. Kentuck?" "No, suh; I nevah mix my drinks."

Customer—What can you give me for a modest lunch? Waiter—Well, there's veal with dressing.—Detroit Tribune.

"If you kiss me again I will call mamma." "Well, I don't mind; she is still a young-looking woman."—Town Topics.

He—What will the world say at our divorce?" The millionaire spouse—That a fool and his money are soon parted."—Life.

Mamma—I wish you could get George a nice situation. Papa—I'm afraid I can't suit George. He wants a place in which time will hang heavily on his hands.—Puck.

Daughter—George says he fears he can't support me in the style I'm accustomed to. The father—Marry him, anyhow. I can't keep it up much longer myself.—Town Topics.

The Giddy Young Thing—What is that proverb about there being no marrying in heaven? The Chronic Bachelor—Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.—Indianapolis Journal.

"I should like to go to my mother-in-law's funeral this afternoon, sir," said the book-keeper to the "old man." "So should I," replied the proprietor, as he turned to his desk again.—Puck.

At an official ball: "Sir, allow me to shake hands with you, just by way of showing that I know somebody here." "With pleasure, sir, as I am precisely in the same boat as yourself."—Le Gaulois.

Lady in pony cart (who has made several unsuccessful attempts to pass persevering beginner occupying the whole road)—Unless you soon fall off, sir, I'm afraid I shall miss my train.—Punch.

"I shall hold him in sweet remembrance," said the potentate of Bwkplo. He could hardly have done otherwise. Even at home the young missionary had been spoken of as one of excellent taste.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A New York doctor says that frog's legs are good for people suffering from tuberculosis. The batria-chophagous element of our population have long known that frogs' legs were good for consumption.—Dallas News.

Husband—You're not economical. Wife—Well, if you don't call a woman an economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage, I'd like to know what you think economy is.—Melbourne Punch.

George—You do not call on Miss Rosebud now? Jack—No; I got disgusted. She has such a coarse laugh. George—I never noticed that. Jack—You would if you'd been within hearing when I proposed to her.—Dublin World.

"I'm tired of the men of to-day," declared Miss Elderly; "it was very different in the good old days of chivalry." "Do tell me about it, dear," answered Miss Deeply; "it was before my time, you know."—Detroit Free Press.

Briggs—Simmerson, the inventor, says his wife doesn't even know what business he is in. Griggs—Why has he concealed it from her? Briggs—He is afraid she might get the impression that he could do odd jobs around the house.—Life.

Mrs. Guile—Does Mr. Circuit drink? Guile—No; what makes you ask? Mrs. Guile—Mrs. Bingo told me that he went out on a little periodical frequently. Guile—She doubtless meant the term in a business sense; Circuit travels for the "Weekly Gusher."

First Thespian—Have a warm reception in the last town you played, old man? Second Thespian—Well, rather. Papers roasted me, hotel burnt down with all my clothes, and eleven creditors were hot after me all the while.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

He—I am really surprised at Dr. White. After being our family doctor for years, and treating me for all sorts of things, and to think of all the money we've paid him, too! She—What has he done? He—He wouldn't pass me for the life insurance company!—Tid-Bits.

Mrs. Ferry (proudly)—Our pastor is going to have special bicycle services regularly every third Sunday this summer. Mrs. Wallace (calmly)—Indeed? Our church intends giving a free base ball game and prayers for the conversion of the umpire.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The other day a couple of little girls came to a physician's office to be vaccinated. One of them undertook to speak for the other, and explained: "Doctor, this is my sister. She is too young to know her left arm from her right, so mamma washed both of them."—Twinkles.

"And she didn't shrink from the notoriety?" "Shrink! Why, she used to fill only the smallest roles, and now she is one of the greatest actresses of her day." There was a tide in the affairs of women, as well as men, which, taken at its flood, led on to fame and $250 a performance.—Detroit Tribune.

THE WEEKLY NEWS

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

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

TUESDAY, JUNE 29th, 1897.

THE MAIL SERVICE.

THE inquiry is frequently made of us as to when we are to have a twice a week mail service. We regret to say—not this year. The Postmaster General in reply to our member Mr. McInnes, said tenders had been duly called for by advertisement, and that only one had been sent in which was for $10.400 which the department deeming excessive, had declined. It should be remembered that cost of transportation of mails in the east, where it is seldom done by steamer, is very much less than in British Columbia. The postal authorities do not appear to understand the cost of running a steamer in this part of the western coast, and will not pay for an extra trip.

It is not likely that anything further will be done about the matter until the completion of the Nanaimo-Comox-Trunk road, when an every-other-day service can doubtless be had. This road is expected to be finished next year, and as twelve months will soon roll around, we should possess our souls in patience.

THE COMING CONTEST

IT is evident from the tone of the Provincial papers, which, doubtless, reflect public sentiment, that next year's political contest in British Columbia will be fought out on the old lines, the Ins against the Outs The campaign may be said to be already begun. The Government forces are boldly challenging the Opposition, which at present is not well organized or acting in harmony. There is no politics in the contest, in the usual acceptation of that term. It means simply what set of men shall administer the affairs of the Province for the next four years. Neither free trade or protection enters into the question. Men from both parties are among the Ins and the Outs. Who the men will be at the helm if the Ins remain is pretty well known, but in case the Outs succeed, we cannot tell who will be premier, or who will fill any particular position. We know of what material they have to choose, but not who will lead. It is a case in which the best men should win. Will what is best be realized?

PLAGUE SPOTS.

There are some moral plague spots in Union, and we are glad that the officers made the arrests which they did. To be more precise, there are two places that need wiping out, and it's a shame they have been permitted to exist so long. The process of the law, surely must be efficient to protect the community against a stench which is offensive to all respectable people. Let arrest follow arrest until the violators of the law, shall either be deterred from their evil ways, or shall seek some more congenial location. But in removing these plague spots from our midst, let the officers have the encouragement of all law abiding citizens.

British Columbia Directory.

THE WILLIAMS guaranteed to be the only complete Directory of British Columbia that will be published this year. As soon as issued from the press it will be delivered throughout Comox District. Take no other and see you get THE WILLIAMS'

R. T. WILLIAMS' PUBLISHER,
28 Broad St., Victoria, B.C.

A Court Martial.

The Light Brigade of Billville is in a mighty muss—
The boys went to a barbecue that ended in a fuss;
An' we're havin' a court martial that's a-settin' day an' night,
And these here are the charges that they're makin' left an' right:
Sergeant Slattery,
'Sault and battery;
Colonel Boker,
Playin' Poker.
Captain Kidders,
Huggin' widders;
Major Mazes,
Full as blazes.
General Dearing,
High-toned swearing;
Corporal Goldbraids,
Kissin' old maids.
Colonel Shakedown,
Dancing breakdown;
General Loudsnout,
Clearing crowd out!
I tell you, but is's lively; there was never nothing like—
You can't tell any minute where the lightning's going to strike!
We're enjoyin' the proceedin's from the top rail of the fence,
For we're holdin' court in Billville at the government's expense!

—Atlanta Constitution.

QUEER.

"Queer, isn't it?"
"What's queer?" inquired another.
"The night falls"
"Yes."
"But it dosen't break."
"No."
"The day breaks."
"Yes."
"But it doesn't fall."
"No."
"Queer isn't it?" And he was gone.

—Selected.

WAVEREY HOUSE.
CHANGE OF MANAGEMENT.

The Waverly House, until recently run by John Unsworth, has changed hands. The proprietors are John Richardson and Frank Crawford, two popular young men in Union.

The hotel will be thoroughly renovated and made first class in every respect. We wish Messrs Richardson and Crawford good luck.

Disappointed.

"The kiss sweet one, that seals our vow
I'll carry with me o'er the main,
And then, as pure as it is now,
I'll bring it back again."

He sailed away to foreign lands.
He gave her all the love he had.
On mountain heights and desert sands
He saw her image and was glad.

At last, world worn, he crossed the sea
And went to claim his love, but found
That she was married and had three
Uproarious children tearing around.

—Selected.

TENDERS.

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

Particulars obtained from undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

2370 ROBERT LAWRENCE.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway Company.

NOTICE.

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

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

DISTRICT DIRECTORY

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

STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE and Coroner.—JAMES ABRAMS, Union.

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

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

COURTENAY.

COURTENAY is a pleasant village situated on both sides of the Courtenay River, and on the road up the Settlement, three miles from Comox Bay. The road to Union also passes through it. It has a central position. Here are two hotels, one first class store, a saw mill, soda-water works, post office, shops, etc. It is a favorite place for fishermen and hunters.

COURTENAY, B. C.
Directory.

COURTENAY HOUSE, A. H. McCallum, Proprietor.

RIVERSIDE HOTEL, J. J. Grant, Proprietor.

GEORGE B. LEIGHTON, Blacksmith and Carriage Maker.

COMOX.

COMOX is a village beautifully located on the bay of the same name, in Comox District. A Practice Range, Mess House and Wharf, have lately been established on the Sand Spit, which forms the harbor, by the naval authorities, and here some one of Her Majesty's Ships is to be found two-thirds of the time. Here is a post office, two hotels, two stores, bakery, etc. The scenery grand, and good hunting near. The City of Nanaimo from Victoria calls here on Wednesdays, and departs Friday mornings.

COMOX DIRECTORY.

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

UNION.

THIS TOWN, the eastern part of which is called Cumberland, is finely situated on the foot hills, of the Buford Mountians, about 500 feet above the waters of the Georgian Straits, and 60 miles north of Nanaimo. It is connected with Bayne Sound, by a line of railway 13 miles in length. Its principal industry is coal mining. It turns out from 700 tons to 1,000 tons of coal per day of the best steam coal. This is transfered over the railway to Union wharf (Bayne Sound) to the ships and steamers and tugs with scows awaiting to receive it. The fine coal is manufactured here into a good article of coke which bids fair to grow into an immense industry of itself. Extensive bunkers are being constructed at the Wharf in connection with the coal industry.

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

FOR SALE

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

K. GRANT, Union.

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

FOR SALE.—The dwelling house and lot on Maryport avenue belonging to Mr J. S. Kendall. The house is 1½ storey, well built, good well of water and garden Lot is full size. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to M. Whitney, NEWS OFFICE.

WANTED—A good canvasser. Enquire at "NEWS OFFICE.

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

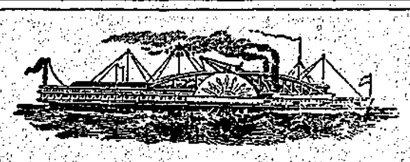
SUNDAY SERVICES

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

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

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

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



Esquimalt and Nanaimo Ry.

Steamer City of Nanaimo

OWENS MASTER

The Steamer CITY of NANAIMO will sail as follows

CALLING AT WAY PORTS as passengers and freight may offer

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

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

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I am prepared to furnish Stylish Rigs and do Teaming

At reasonable rates.

D. Kilpatrick,
Union, B. C.

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Society Cards

I. O. O. F.

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

F. A. ANLEY, R. S.

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

UNION, B. C.

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

L. MOUNCE, Sec.

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

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

Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell,
Secretary.

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

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

JOHN COMBE, Scribe.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

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

Assessed Taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:

IF PAID ON OR BEFORE JUNE 30th, 1897—Provincial Revenue, $3.00 per capita.

Three-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Two and one-half per cent on Wild Land.

One-half of one per cent on Personal Property.

One-half of one per cent on Income.

IF PAID AFTER JUNE 30th, 1897—Four-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Three per cent on Wild Land.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Personal Property.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Income.

W. B. ANDERSON,
Assessor and Collector.

January 1897.

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

C.H. TARBELL

Dealer in

Stoves and Tinware

Plumbing and general Sheetiron work

PROMPTLY DONE

Agent for the

Celebrated Gurney Souvenir Stoves and Ranges

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New Air-tight heaters

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

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the cream of TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

It Supports

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

It Publishes Occasionally,

Bright Original Stories,
Bright Original Poems,
Bright Original "Chatter."

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

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

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

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

J. P. DAVIS,

Florist, Seedsman and Landscape Gardener

Seeds, Ornamental Trees and Shrubs always.

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

Union, - - B. C.

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

SCAVENGER WORK DONE

CUMBERLAND SHOE SHOP.

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

Give me a call.

NELSON PARKS.

NOTICE

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

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

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

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

94

One Man's Views.

A newspaper likes to be quoted, not because of the publicity, but because it is an evidence that its editor has been able to say something worthy of the consideration of the public. Next to this is the pleasure of seeing yourself quoted without credit being given. This is an evidence that you have been able to say something worth stealing, and it is the highest form of compliment that one newspaper man can pay to another. —York (Neb.) Republican.

California's Model City.

Pasadena, Cal., has been without a saloon for about ten years, and we gather the following interesting facts from the Star of that place: Whole nnmber of arrests in 1896 was 54, 20 for leaving horses unhitched, 11 for violating the liquor ordinance, 5 for gambling (Chinese), 2 for playing musical instruments in the street without permit, 1 for riding bicycle on sidewalk, 2 for violating fire protection ordinance, 3 for peddling without license, 1 for contempt of court and 9 for drunkeness. Is there a city of the same size, 10,000, in this nation under license that can show such results?

When only 54 arrests per year are made in a city of 10,000 people, it demonstrates pretty thoroughly that prohibition does prohibit where it is given a fair chance. Prohibition is the only club that will knock out the liquor traffic.

Lady McDonald, widow of the late Premier of Canada, was asked, "Did you not set out wine when you entertained the Marquis of Lorne?" She replied, "Never." She was asked if she did not apologize. "Certainly not," was the answer; "wine is not a natural beverage and should rather come in than go out with apology."—UNION SIGNAL

School Examination.

III DIVISION.—MISS NICKERSON

FROM SR. II TO JR. III

Charlotte Mounce, Andrew Thompson, Deborah Lewis, John Guthrie, James Whyte, Lillian Wier, Charles Magnone, Margaret Miller, Richard Sumner, Kathrine Tobacco, James Somerville, Percy Grieve, Annie Horne, Frank Young, Flossie Piket, Lina White, Louis Magnone, Samuel Miller, Annie Harvey.

FROM JR. II TO SR. II

James Webster, Bessie McKnight, Ethel Short, Robert Webster, Graham Williams, Albert Anthony, Romeo Magnone, Mary McNiven, Mary Ann Reese, Nettie Guthrie, Mary Walker.

FROM 2D. PRIMER TO JR. II

Samuel Miller Jr., Christina McLeod, Annie McNeill, Albert Grant, John Davis, John Hamilton, Mary Anderson, Birdie Woodhus, Ann Smith, George Grant, Maude James, Aaron James.

ROLL OF HONOR III DIVISION

General Proficiency—Charlotte Mounce. Deportment,—Bessie McKnight. Regularity and Punctuality,—Charles Magnone.

IV DIVISION.— MISS WEBSTER.

FROM IV TO III DIVISION.

Carleton Clyde Mounce, Ethel Louise Hicks, William Young, Annie Gray, Robt. Thompson, Arthur Hoult, Sarah Campbell, Ethel Vass, Thomas Richards, Mamie Anley, Robert Halcrow.

FROM INTERMEDIATE TO SR. 1ST. PRIMER

George Willard, Mary Nelson, Janet Gray, Andrew Gibson, Debitha Lewis, Thomas Cessford, Catherine Frew, Alex McNiven, William Grieve, Joseph Reese, Mary Bardisoni, William Miller, Scott Williams.

FROM 1ST PRIMER TO INTERMEDIATE 1ST. PRIMER.

William McGlynn, Robert Somerville, William Gleason, Anna Grant, Thomas Harvey, Charles Tobacco, Dannie Hayman, Mary Sargeant, May Campbell, Isabel Hooper, Caroline Tobacco, Alex. Walker, Catherine McNeil, Elizabeth Guthrie.

FROM CHART TO 1ST. PRIMER

James Bennie, William Watson Mounce, Thomas Gibson, Ella Grant, Henry Gibson, William Whyte, Etta McGlynn, Maude Parker, Janet Callander, Alice Nellist, Pete Scarvard.

ROLL OF HONOR IV DIVISION

Proficiency,—Carlton Clyde Mounce. Regularity,—Robt. Halcrow. Deportment,—Mary Nelson.

Master George Watson passed from Jr. IV to Sr. IV, in Principal Bennett's room. By an over-sight in the office his name was left off the promotion list last week, but we would not intentionally omit the faithful carrier of THE NEWS from any honor he merits.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE NEWS $2.00 PER ANNUM.

There is Nothing LIKE LEATHER

If it is Well Put Together

So here it is : :

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

I have the largest Stock of WHIPS in town and also the

Best Axle Grease at 2 BOXES

.....For Twenty-Five Cents.....

Trunks at Prices to Suit the Times.

Repairing { PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE

Wesley Willard

PROFESSIONAL

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

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

HARRISON P. MILLARD,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
Offices: WILLARD BLOCK, CUMBERLAND
COURTENAY HOUSE, COURTENAY.
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COURTENAY, 7 to 9 A. M. AND P. M.

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

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NANAIMO, B. C.

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

JAMES ABRAMS
Notary Public.
Agent for the Alliance Fire Insurance Company of London and the Phoenix of Hartford.....
Agent for the Provincial Building and Loan Association of Toronto.....
Union, B.C.

Nanaimo Cigar Factory
Phillip Gable and Co., Prop's
Bastion Street — Nanaimo B. C.
Manufactures the finest cigars and employes none but white labor.
Why purchase inferior foreign cigars when you can obtain a SUPERIOR ARTICLE for the same money

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

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METAL WORKS
The following Lines are Represented
Watches, clocks and jewellery
NEATLY REPAIRED
Tin, sheetiron, and copper work
BICYCLES REPAIRED
Guns and rifles, repaired
Plumbing in all its branches,
Pumps, sinks and piping,
Electric bells placed,
Speaking tubes placed
Hot air furnaces,
Folding bath and improved
Air-tight stoves, specialties
Office and Works Third Street, near News office.

Cumberland Hotel.
Union, B. C.
The finest hotel building
Fixtures and Bar
North of Victoria,
And the best kept house.
Spacious Billiard Room
and new
Billiard and Pool Tables
Best of Wines and Liquors.

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Clocks, watches, books and stationery.
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All Orders Promptly Attended to
Union, B. C.

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—HAND—
: : Bathing Establishment
O. H. Fechner,
PROPRIETOR

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

NOTICE

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

W. E. Norris, Sec'y

Puntledge Bottling Works.
DAVID JONES, Proprietor,
MANUFACTURER OF
SODA WATER, LEMONADE, GINGER ALE,
Sarsaparalla, Champagne Cider, Iron Phosphates and Syrups.
Bottler of Different Brands of Lager Beer, Steam Beer and Porter.
Agent for the Union Brewery Company.
KEG BEER SOLD FOR CASH ONLY
COURTENAY, B. C.

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP!!

THESE FENCINGS, AS WELL AS McMULLEN'S choice Steel Wire Netting for Trellis, Poultry Yards, Lawn Fencng, etc., are sold much LOWER this year, than ever before.

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

GO TO
THE NEWS
FOR
Your Job Printing
Good Work
AT
Reasonable Prices.
We Print

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

GOOD PAPER
GOOD INK
OUR WORK SPEAKS OUR WORTH

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.

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

Best Cough Medicine

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

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.

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

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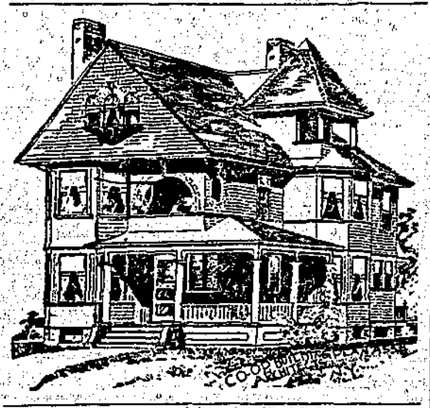
MODERN ARCHITECTURE.

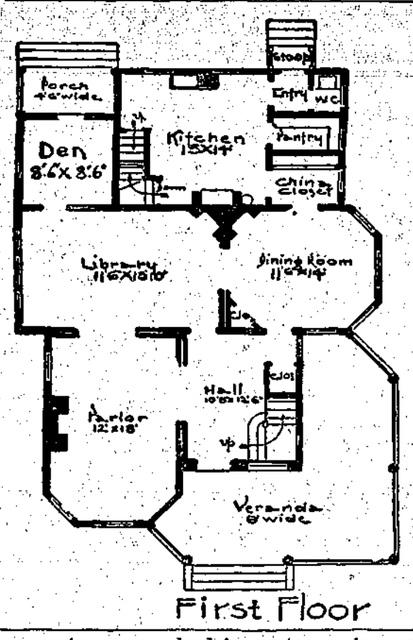
Its Tendency to English Ideas—Its Utilitarianism.

There is one feature common to many English private houses that is seldom found in American residences, at least under the same name. This is the "office." One frequently finds mention of this in descriptions of English residences, even in the stately country houses, and the term often confounds the uninitiated. The word "office" has a large latitude in America, and is generally applied indiscriminately to any place where business is transacted, doing duty equally for the English "chamber" and "shop." But the one use it never has in this country is that corresponding to its use in the English private room of the master or the mistress of the house, where business letters are written and filed, where servants are engaged or instructed, where tenants are received, or where the hundred and one odds of business, appertaining to every household, are transacted. There are comparatively few



men of leisure in this country, and many details that the English gentleman is compelled to look after in his own home are here cared for at the regular place of business of the head of the household. But still much remains to be done at home, and the various cases and troublements are met and conquered in the "library," or if the householder is blessed with such a room, in what we have designated with very questionable taste, the master's "den." In many cases the word may be appropriate enough, but it has too much suggestion of the brute creation. "Office" is infinitely better, being more significant of the uses of the room, as well as more euphonious.

But whether we risk the charge of Anglo-mania, or stick to the thoroughly American "den," the thing itself is



First Floor

assuming a marked importance in our architecture. Almost every house that is built with more pretentions than a cottage contains a "den," and while the room is generally small, it frequently occupies one of the choicest and most prominent places in the house. Not uncommonly a great deal of care and expense is lavished upon the finishing and furnishing of the "den." It is felt that this corner of the house should reflect the taste of the masculine element, even though all the rest be given over to the feminine influence. For this reason the den sometimes degenerates into a mere smoking room, and blazes with all of the barbaric colors of the Orient.

The design illustrating this article clearly defines the English idea of the office room. The den is shown connecting with library, the "evening" room of the house, with outside entrance from rear porch.

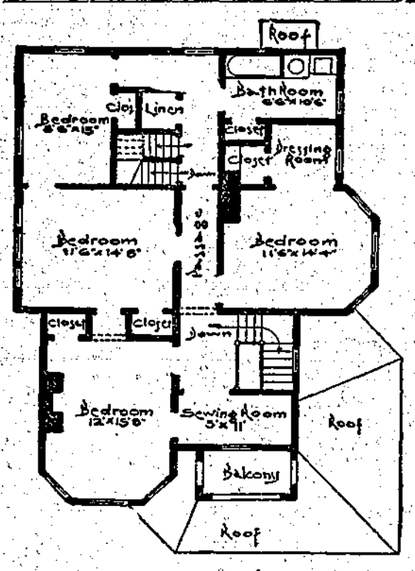
A brief description of this design we give as follows:

General Dimensions: Extreme width, including veranda, 36 feet 2 inches; depth, including veranda, 48 feet.

Heights of Stories: Cellar, 7 feet; first story, 9 feet 6 inches; second story, 9 feet; attic, 8 feet.

Exterior Materials: Foundation, stone; first story, clapboards; second story, gables and roof, shingles. Outside blinds to all windows except those of the cellar and bays.

Interior Finish: Hard white plaster; plaster cornices and centers in main hall (first and second story) and parlor, library and dining-room. Hard pine flooring in laundry, pantry, china closet, water closet and kitchen; remainder of flooring, soft wood. Ash trim in first story, soft wood trim in remainder. Ash staircase. Panels under windows in library, parlor and dining-



Second Floor

room. Wainscot in bath-room, laundry, pantry, china closet and kitchen. Interior wood-work finished in hard oil, except attic, which is painted colors to suit owner.

Colors: All clapboards and panels in gables, olive drab. Trim, blinds, rain conductors and gable columns, olive green. Outside doors, dark green, with olive green panels. Sashes, dark red, Veranda floor and ceiling, varnished. Wall shingles oiled and stained a little darker than natural color of wood. Roof shingles dipped and brush coated in red stain.

Accommodations: The principal rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the plans. Cellar, with concrete floor and inside and outside entrance, under whole house. Three bedrooms finished in attic. Laundry under kitchen. Sliding doors connect principal rooms of first story. Four open fireplaces and set range. Balconies in second and attic story.

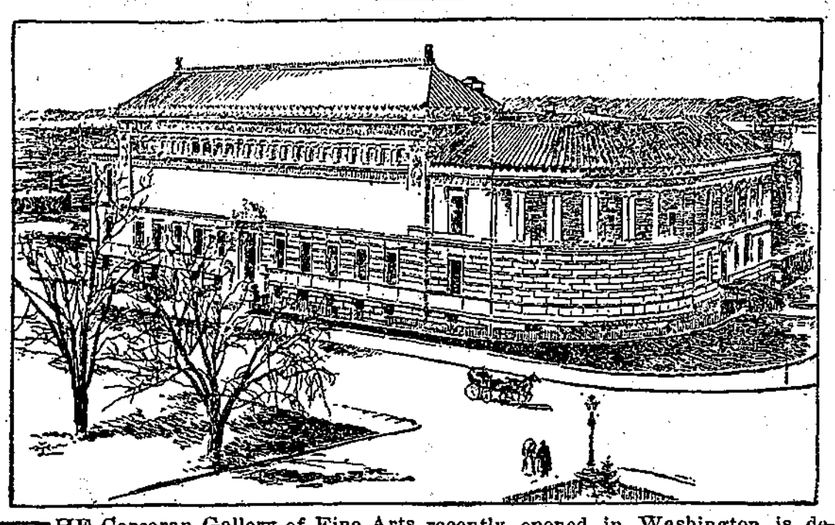
Cost: $4,865, not including mantels, range or heater. The estimate is based on New York prices for materials and labor. In many sections of the country the cost should be less.

Copyright, 1897.

DONE TO DEATH IN A SPANISH DUNGEON.

DR. RICARDO RUIZ, the American citizen whose mysterious death in a Spanish dungeon at Guanabacoa, Cuba, stirred the State Department, is a graduate of a Philadelphia dental college, which gave him a diploma in 1878. The doctor spent six years in the United States and became so attached to America and Americans that he decided to become a citizen, and when he returned to Cuba he took his papers of naturalization with him. He opened a dentist's office and was living peaceably with his wife and children when he was arrested by the Spanish authorities and thrown into the prison from which he was never to come forth alive. The charge on which the doctor was arrested is asserted to be false by even those who sympathize with the cause of Spain. Ruiz had no connection whatever with the Cubans. His associates were all Spaniards. Even his wife is a Castilian. He was charged with having aided several insurgents in wrecking a Spanish military train a short distance outside of Guanabacoa. If the Spaniards had raised the merest show of inquiry they would have found that it was impossible for the doctor to have been present at the train wrecking. On the night of the deed he attended a reception just across the way from his own house, and left it at 10 o'clock to return home. Three Spanish gentlemen accompanied him, and stayed at his house chatting until after 11 o'clock. As the train was wrecked at 10:30 o'clock that night at was impossible for Ruiz to have been one of the wrecking party. When he left the United States Dr. Ruiz took with him a lot of books which were his favorites. Among these were the "Life of Patrick Henry," "Life of Washington," "Webster's Speeches" and "Cooley's Constitutional Limitations." The doctor was a native of Cuba and at the time of death was 46 years old.

CORCORAN GALLERY OF FINE ARTS AT WASHINGTON.



THE Corcoran Gallery of Fine Arts recently opened in Washington is declared to be the most perfect thing of its kind in the world. The rooms are so arranged as to show, with every advantage of light, the works of art that are exhibited in them. It has been finished at a cost, including the site, of almost $1,000,000, and the best judges of these enterprises say that nothing was left undone and no feature forgotten that would render the building suitable for the purpose for which it was created. The architecture of the exterior is of the Neo-Grecian style. The interior is finished in pink granite, Georgia white marble and Indiana limestone generally, and the whole structure is perfectly fireproof. The sculptures are perhaps the most interesting contents of the gallery. The collection of bronzes is an exceptionally fine one. The floors of the rooms in which the statuary is placed are of oak or mosaic in marble. The second floor, in which are hung the pictures, is finished in white marble. On the upper floor there are eight large rooms for the exhibition of pictures, and one of these rooms has been set aside for the works of American painters. The building is lighted by electricity and heated by steam. A feature of the gallery is a large auditorium with a seating capacity of 250, for the use of the Corcoran School of Art.

Poor Man.

Mr. Hanover Squeer—I see our friend Morris Parke, poor fellow, is obliged to get along with a second-hand typewriter.

Mr. Bleecker Street—Indeed, what kind?

Mr. Hanover Squeer—Widow.—Boston Traveler.

TRAMPS OF SIBERIA.

FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE IN A BARREN LAND.

May Be Shot Down Without Compassion Like Beasts, but They Have Their Revenge on a Helpless People—Outgrowth of the Exile System.

World's Worst Vagrants.

The very worst tramps in the world are the outcome of the penal system of Siberia. They are the runaway convicts, and woe betide the unfortunate stranger who falls into their hands. The very manner of their life causes them to be greatly feared.

CONVICT TRAMP.

The Siberian runaway convict, writes a correspondent, does not so much seek permanent liberty from his hard enforced labor as to obtain a momentary respite. And what a fearful freedom=it is! A never ending struggle in a murderous climate, with the tortures of hunger and a constant hiding from pursuit, to end in finally being caught, put into irons and sent back to the mines from which he has escaped. Such is the career of the "bradiaga." Sometimes a whole life is thus spent in tramping, being caught, brought back and running away again, and so on until death liberates the unfortunate one from the burden of life and society from a dangerous pariah.

To discourage these frequent attempts at escape the government has granted the lawful privilege to any one of either capturing or shooting down the bradiaga on sight; and, in

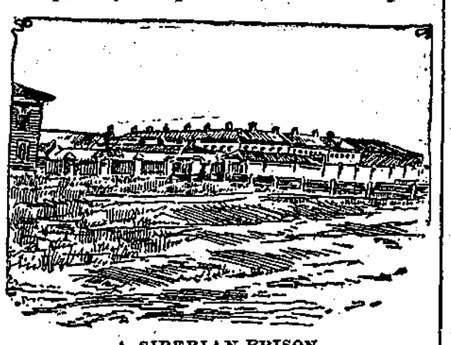
TRAMPS UNDER ARREST.

fact, the Mongolian buriats in the Irkutsk province make a regular business of hunting them just as they do for the fur animals, as, according to their calculation, the clothes of these unfortunate wretches, however bad, are worth more than five kopecks (2½ cents), the price they obtain for the "American" squirrel. While crossing these buriat settlements the bradiaga is afraid to reveal himself, even for obtaining food, and is invariably forced through hunger to commit theft.

Their mode of attack is simple. Travelers are never molested in the daytime. It is only at night that these blackguards attempt their nefarious work. The most dangerous hours are between 3 and 6 a. m., when travelers who have been on the qui vive all night somewhat relax their vigilance. A couple of the thieves are told off to cut the traces of the tarantass, two more to seize and bind the yemstchik (accomplice or not), and three or four others at the same moment to climb over the back of the vehicle, and, falling suddenly in front of the hood, to dispatch the passengers with a blow from a heavy bludgeon.

In Yeneseisk and Tobolsk provinces there is a sort of understanding between the villagers and the runaways. The peasants not only do not hunt the bradiaga, but give them food and other necessaries. The tramps, on their side, even when in superior numbers, never atack the inhabitants except in cases where it is absolutely necessary to insure their own safety. Such mutual concessions arise not only from habit, but from mutual interest.

When on a dark night (for the tramps traverse villages only at night) a peasant is roused from his slumbers by a loud knocking at the door and his question is answered, "The unfortunate ones," he runs to his storeroom, and, getting food, throws it over the wall as quickly as possible, without open-



A SIBERIAN PRISON.

ing the gates or asking any explanation. The recipients thank him and as quickly withdraw.

One of the leading characteristics of the bradiaga which distinguish them from other murderers and freebooters is their complete indifference and absence of irritation and passion when committing a deed of blood. But what astonishes one most is the combination of the most hardened crime with some religious ideas, and also a certain degree of humility, born of severe discipline of hard labor of the mines, which produces a show of pity toward the victim they are destroying in the most cold-blooded manner.

Misfortune—and the bradiaga is one of the most unfortunate of beings—unconsciously turns their thoughts toward religion. In justification of their crimes they invariably say, "we are poor sinners, but also most unfortunate, and therefore God will forgive us all our sins." Whenever they see a cross they always take off their caps and cross themselves.

When a defenseless traveler is met by a band of these desperadoes he is attacked and robbed, and then he is killed for the purpose of preventing his telling the police of the circumstance. After the body has been stripped of its clothing it is hidden and the tramps make themselves scarce.

COUNTESS WALDERSEE.

One American Woman Happily Wedded to a Foreign Nobleman.

Few American women have been so successful in their alliance with foreign noblemen as the Countess Waldersee, who was Miss Mary Esther Lee, of New York. The Countess' husband is the director of the German army—is the successor of Von Moltke, in fact, and the Countess herself is the personal friend and adviser of the German emperor and his wife. Her influence in imperial politics is therefore as great as that of any one person other than the Emperor himself. Even Bismarck helped himself out of power by being hostile to the American woman and her plans. The father of the Countess was a New York grocer, who retired and left only a small fortune to his widow. Mrs. Lee went to Stuttgart to live and educate her children. There she met and married a German diplomat, Baron Waechter, afterward ambassador to France. In 1864 her daughter, Mary Esther, married Prince Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein, who saw her by accident in a hotel. The prince was immensely rich and 70. Miss Lee was poor and 27. On the wedding trip to Palestine she persuaded him to make over to her his entire fortune. He did so and died six months later. Not long afterward the widowed princess was married to Count Waldersee, then a rising soldier. Prince William married a grand niece of Prince Frederick, Augusta Victoria. That young woman was ungainly and awkward, but under the spell of the fair and tactful American she soon became one of the most polished women in Europe. The tuition given her by the Countess, and its quick results, charmed the prince, who was soon to become Emperor. When William ascended to the throne, when

COUNTESS WALDERFSE.

Bismarck fell, and when the young war lord was his own master, he heaped honor after honor on the Waldersees. The Countess is now 56 years old. The husband, in case of a German war, would be the master of the German army.

Tree Splits a Rock.

A California laurel has split a large bowlder into three pieces. The tree is of the type common in many parts of California, but there are several queer things about it and its surroundings. The place where this one grows is a most unusual one for its species, which naturally requires considerable moisture. The fact of a tree being rooted in a barren rock is also unusual in California, on account of the long, dry summers, during which young sprouts usually perish unless there is considerable moisture in the soil. The location of this botanical curiosity is a few hundred feet east of the trail to the top of Tamalpais. The general appearance of the tree is unusual, and it is undoubtedly very old.

The Danger Sign Up.

He—Ah, a veritable "Spirit of the Storm!"

She—You will surely find me so if you make a mistake while you're skating with me to-day. My dearest enemy is over there with my brother's chum from Harvard.—New York Times.

HEALTH IN MARCH, APRIL, MAY!

Use the Only Spring Remedy in the World That has Stood Every Test of Time.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND MAKES ONE WELL.

In March, April and May use Paine's celery compound.

And only Paine's celery compound! For it is nature's remedy.

Do not for a moment confound it with any of the ignorant, catchpenny, short-lived patent remedies—sarsaparillas, nervines and tonics that bear as much resemblance to Paine's celery compound as the parasite vines do to the oaks that they live on.

Paine's celery compound cures disease. It makes people well. It has saved the lives of thousands of sufferers. It makes the weak strong.

It purifies the blood and enriches the nerves.

Every condition of winter life has been detrimental to health. There has been a steady decline in nervous vigor. Now that spring comes the body is ready to cast off unhealthy tissues if it is only given a chance. This opportunity comes when the excretory organs, kidneys, skin and bowels are made to work actively and the nerves are able to furnish sufficient energy to the digestive organs.

No remedy in the world accomplishes these results like Paine's celery compound. It nourishes, regulates and invigorates the entire nervous system from the brain to the minutest nerve filament. It causes an increased appetite and tones up the stomach to deal with the increased food. Its nourishing action is immediately manifest in a clearing up of the muddy, unhealthy skin, an increase in weight and more refreshing sleep.

First discovered after laborious, scientific research by the ablest physician America has produced, Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., of Dartmouth college, it is prescribed and publicly indorsed by the best practitioners in every city in America. It has been so enthusiastically recommended by grateful men and women in every walk of life that it is today in every sense the most popular remedy the world ever knew.

It has proven itself the greatest of all spring medicines.

In New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis and two or three other large cities, the leading newspapers, making their own canvasses again this year, have found that the demand for Paine's celery compound surpasses that of all other remedies together!

Paine's celery compound, taken during the early spring days, has even more than its usual remarkable efficiency in making people well. It makes short work of disease. It rapidly drives out neuralgia, sleeplessness, dyspepsia and rheumatism from the system. It removes that lassitude, or "tired feeling," which betokens weakened nerves and poor blood.

Women working in close offices, saleswomen tired out and nervous from long hours' standing on their feet and waiting on impatient, irritating customers; overworked, worried and disheartened men and women everywhere will be astonished to find how much happier life becomes when their nerves have been strengthened and their blood purified by means of this great remedy.

No other remedy has the hearty approval of a like body of educated men and women and professional men, nor has there ever been a remedy that was welcomed in so many intelligent, prudent homes where pains is taken to get only the best in so vital a matter. In such families all over the country Paine's celery compound is the first, last and only remedy used.

Prof. Phelps had studied the nerves in health and disease, when well nourished and when under-nourished, in men and women and children years before he looked for the remedy. Paine's celery compound is the outcome of his entire professional life. It is the one remedy that the world could not lose today at any price.

Paine's celery compound induces the body to take on solid flesh.

Physicians recognize Paine's celery compound as the one scientific spring remedy, and it is universally prescribed by them wherever there is great need of a vigorous and prompt restoring of health and strength to the worn-out system.

Paine's celery compound is the best spring remedy because it is more than a mere spring remedy. It brings about a healthy appetite, complete digestion, regular action of the bowels and the other excretory organs whenever taken, whether in summer or in winter, but as the greatest of spring remedies it has extraordinary opportunities for inducing the body to throw off morbid humors that poison it and cause rheumatism, neuralgia, heart trouble and a general low state of the health, as in spring the system is more pliable and chronic diseases so securely lodged in the system that they are with difficulty ousted, become more tractable.

Thousands of men and women have found from personal experience that Paine's celery compound makes people well, and keeps all from sickness who take it in the spring.

Many a father and mother have noticed the unmistakable improvement in the health of their children from taking Paine's celery compound in the spring. It is the one scientifically accurate remedy fitted by its composition to thoroughly purify the blood and dispel that exhausted feeling and get rid of skin diseases, headache and fits of depression with which children with weak, nervous systems, as well as grown people, are afflicted.

It has been ascertained that in Russia 573 per 1,000 girls marry before reaching the age of twenty.

Mrs Humphrey Ward, the English novelist, has turned her energies towards writing a play.

WISE AS AN OWL.

The owl is said to be the wisest of birds because he keeps both eyes and ears wide open, says nothing and keeps up a good deal of thinking. When sciatica takes hold of a man, he is wisest who says nothing but keeps his eyes and ears open for the best remedy, who thinks and knows it may result in crippling, and who finds by trial that St. Jacobs Oil is the best known remedy for its treatment and permanent cure. It penetrates to the seat of the excrutiating pain, soothes and cures it, and prevents what sometimes happens—the use of the surgeon's knife to get rid of the torment. The owl thinks and then acts quickly, and the sciatica sufferer should act promptly to arrest the progress of the disease and to restore the nerve by the use of St. Jacobs Oil to its natural condition.

The lady manager of a California insurance company is credited with the largest salary paid to any woman—$10,000 a year.

OVER THE PRECIPICE

Hosts of invalids tumble to destruction simply because they will exercise no discretion in the matters of eating, drinking and the avoidance of exciting causes, and, above all, in the item of medication. They persist in dosing themselves in season and out of season with drastic and violent remedies, opiates and mineral poisons. The best, the safest, the pleasantest substitute for such hurtful no-remedies is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, potent for malarial, rheumatic, dyspeptic, nervous and bilious complaints.

Illinois spends at least $2,000,000 a year in punshing criminals. It spends scarcely anything for their reform.

HOME PRODUCTS AND PURE FOOD.

All Eastern Syrup, so-called, usually very light colored and of heavy body, is made from glucose. *"Tea Garden Drips"* is made from Sugar Cane and is strictly pure. It is for sale by first-class grocers, in cans only. Manufactured by the PACIFIC COAST SYRUP CO. All genuine *"Tea Garden Drips"* have the manufacturer's name lithographed on every can.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

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

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

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

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Mifflinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, 1895.

Schilling's Best is simply good honest tea, well graded, fresh-roasted, packed air-tight.

If you don't like it, your grocer returns your money in full.

There is no other such dealing in tea.

A Schilling & Company
San Francisco 619

A GREAT deal of nonsense has been written—and believed, about blood purifiers. What purifies the blood? .. .. ..

THE KIDNEYS PURIFY THE BLOOD

AND THEY ALONE.

If diseased, however, they cannot, and the blood continually becomes more impure. Every drop of blood in the body goes through the kidneys, the sewers of the system, every three minutes, night and day, while life endures.

Warner's Safe Cure

puts the kidneys in perfect health, and nature does the rest.

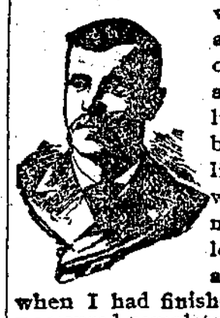
The heavy, dragged out feeling, the bilious attacks, headaches, nervous unrest, fickle appetite, all caused by poisoned blood, will disappear when the kidneys properly perform their functions.

There is no doubt about this. Thousands have so testified. The theory is right, the cure is right and health follows as a natural sequence.

Be self-convinced through personal proof.

Rheumatism

Is a blood disease and only a blood remedy can cure it. So many people make the mistake of taking remedies which at best are only tonics and cannot possibly reach their trouble. Mr. Asa Smith, Greencastle, Indiana, says: "For years I have suffered with Sciatic Rheumatism, which the best physicians were unable to relieve. I took many patent medicines but they did not seem to reach my trouble. I gradually grew worse until I was unable to take my food or handle myself in any way; I was absolutely helpless. Three bottles of S.S.S. relieved me so that I was soon able to move my right arm; before long I could walk across the room, and when I had finished one dozen bottles was cured completely and am as well as ever. I now weigh 170."



A Real Blood Remedy.

S.S.S. cures Scrofula, Cancer, Eczema, and any form of blood troubles. If you have a blood disease, take a blood medicine—S.S.S. (*guaranteed purely vegetable*) is exclusively for the blood and is recommended for nothing else. It forces out the poison matter permanently. We will send to anyone our valuable books. Address Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

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

Shot Ahead of Armor Again.

Only a few years ago a process was discovered by means of which the armor plates of war ships could be so hardened on the face that the best projectiles were shattered on striking them. This was regarded as a decisive victory for armor over guns. Recently, however, the tables have been turned once more. The first step, according to the Scientific American, was the placing of a cap of soft steel on the point of the projectile. This enabled the shot to penetrate the armor plate by preventing the breaking of the point. Then increased velocity was given to the shot by the use of improved powder. The result was that a six-inch solid shot was sent through ten inches of face-hardened steel, twelve inches of oak-backing and three additional plates, each seven-sixteenths of an inch thick, after which the shot practically unimpaired, buried itself eight feet in a bank of sand. The experiments were made in this country, and both the best armor and the best shots are of American invention.

Excercised Him.

"This bicycle craze has done me a world of good," declared Bloomley.

"Why, you don't ride!"

"No, but I've been knocked a total of at least 1,000 feet and have run miles in my efforts to dodge scorchers."—Detroit Free Press.

A clever Parisian has invented a machine that can split a human hair lengthwise into thirty-six strips.

Nine women obtained the doctor's degrees at the University of Berne, Switzerland, at the last examination.

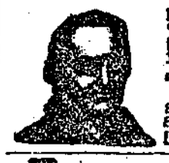
Leading dealers everywhere sell

FERRY'S SEEDS

Don't risk the loss of time, labor and ground by planting seeds of unknown quality. The market is full of cheap, unreliable seeds. FERRY'S SEEDS are always the best; do not accept any substitute. Send Annual Free.
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

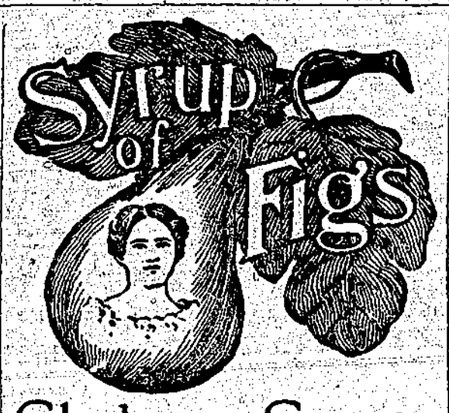
RAZORS FINEST IN THE WORLD. Finck's "C. C." Razor In sizes 4-8, 5-8 and 6-8. Price, $2.50. Can be exchanged if not Satisfactory. Send for General Catalogue or Catalogue of Sporting Goods or Barber Supplies.
WILL & FINCK CO.,
820 Market St. San Francisco, Cal.

A. M. W. DRESS FACING A combined Binding and Facing. Outwears all others. Dustproof, Waterproof. Cannot shrink or crinkle. Can be washed without removing. Makes the skirt hang gracefully. If your dealer will not supply you, address Weber Manufacturing Co., (Pacific Coast Agency), 819 Market St., Rooms 23-24, San Francisco, Cal. *Notice to Dealers*—We are open to propositions for exclusive agencies.



FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use. Only One for a Dose. Sold by Druggists at 25c. a box. Samples mailed free. Address Dr. Bosanko Med. Co. Phila. Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

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

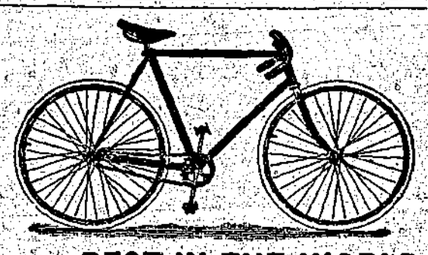
Sent Free!

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

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

SURE CURE FOR PILES Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, absorbs tumors. A positive cure. Circulars sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

N.P.N.U. No. 693.—S.F.N.U. No. 770



BEST IN THE WORLD.

Rambler Bicycles

'96 Models	$60
'97 Models	80
'96 Ideals	39

Second-hand Machines of all makes from $20 to $40 cash, or on installments. Write for Catalog and Second-hand List. LIVE AGENTS WANTED.

FRED T. MERRILL CYCLE CO.,
PORTLAND, OR. SPOKANE, WASH.

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

EVERY HEN Hatched in Petaluma Incubators has started right, and is better prepared to give profitable returns because these machines exclusively embody the features which produce the greatest number of vigorous Chickens. Incubators from $10 up. We pay freight. Illustrated Catalogue Free.
Petaluma Incubator Co., Petaluma, Cal.

INDISPENSABLE TO ANY PIPE SMOKER. "AWAY WITH MAKESHIFTS." Dealers' Best Seller. SAMPLE, 10c. ONE DOZEN, 80c By Mail.
ECLIPSE MFG. CO.
Agents Wanted. Portland, Or., U. S. A.

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

"CHILDREN TEETHING." MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

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

PISO'S CURE For Consumption

For the last 20 years we have kept Piso's Cure for Consumption in stock, and would sooner think a groceryman could get along without sugar in his store than we could without Piso's Cure. It is a sure seller.—RAVEN & CO., Druggists, Ceresco, Michigan, September 2, 1896.

G. A. McBain & Co., Real Estate Brokers, Nanaimo, B.C.

Personal.

Mrs. Gustave Hauck is visiting in Nanaimo.

Mrs. James McKim is visiting at the Capital.

Mr. John Roe, our popular postmaster, is in Victoria.

Mr. Simon Leiser of Victoria, paid Union a visit last week.

Mr. Davis of Phillip Gable & Co., of Nanaimo was in town last week.

Mr. Stanley Riggs left Friday for Victoria. He will be absent a fortnight.

Mrs. James Abrams is expected to return Wednesday from a visit at Nanaimo.

Mrs. and Miss Webster took passage on the City of Nanaimo, for Victoria, Friday.

Miss Nash, for a long time in the millinery business here, left Friday for Manitoba.

Mr. Ken Sharpe, who went to Victoria with the excursion, remained over for a few day.

Mr. J. B. Bennett, and family have gone to Hornby Island, to remain during his vacation.

An error in the type made Mrs. G. H. Robertson, read Miss G. H. Robertson, last week.

Mr. Reifel, manager of the Union Brewery Co. Ltd., made Union a flying trip Wednesday.

Mrs. Ben. Westwood, and children left Friday for Nanaimo. She will be absent a month.

Mr. Wm. Lewis of Courtenay was among the excursionist to the Jubilee celebration at Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman, and daughter of San Francisco, are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Little's.

Mrs. M. Whitney left Friday for Tacoma, where she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Birmingham.

Mr. J. F. Doyle has closed out the dry goods branch of Stevenson & Co., in Union, and left Friday for the Diamond City.

Miss Tottie Williams, who left here some weeks ago for Victoria, for treatment of her eyes, accompanied by her sister Amy, has now fully recovered. They are both in Sandon, B. C.

Mrs. M. M. Masson, whose son is editor of the New York Life, reached here Wednesday from Chemainus, where she has been visiting her daughter Mrs. (Capt.) Gibson. She is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Barrett.

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

LOCALS

Fishing is reported to be good in the lake now.

The farmers of the valley have commenced haying in ernest.

The first seam of coal struck in No. 5 shaft is reported to make the best of coke.

W. T. Ash, the jeweler, will be up Wednesday to take charge of T. D. McLean's establishment.

FOR SALE.—Five acres of land within 10 minutes walk of Comox wharf. Price $225. Apply to R. WILCOX, Comox.

There were about 50 Japs left Friday, to go, it is supposed to the Fraser River, where they will enter into the fishing business.

The Kickapoo Medicine Co., which will take more or less money out of town, would have to leave a little, if we were incorporated now.

Unity Circle No.1 U.A.O.D., of Wellington have arranged for an excursion to Union on Saturday the 24th, of July. They will be sure of a warm welcome, and hospitable entertainment from the Druids of Union.

A large number joined the Methodist Church, Sunday evening. The additions to its membership since Rev Mr. Hicks has been here, have been very gratifying To the Rev. Mr. Kean, the Evangelist, much credit is due.

NOTICE.—Mr. J. Roe, postmaster, is ill in Victoria, and not expected back this week. As the steamer leaves Thursday at 5 a. m. post office orders should be obtained as early as possible on Wednesday.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

The Bakery business formerly carried on, known as the Cumberland Bakery, under the firm name of Turnbull and Campbell, has been transferred and sold to Messrs Robert Strang and Hugh Campbell, and will be carried on as usual at the old stand. All accounts outstanding must be paid in first pay day in July 1897, or will be placed in other hands for collection.

Thanking our late patrons for their late patronage, and hoping that they will still patronize the new firm.

THOS. W. TURNBULL
W. H. CAMPBELL.

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

WHO MADE IT?

EDITOR THE NEWS:

Very few people of this district, perhaps, know there are remarkable remains near the village of Comox. It may be some of those who have lived here all their lives never saw or heard of it; but nevertheless there it is, whether the Indians or white men are its builders.

I was shown the place by Farther Durand, who believes it to have been the work of Indians while camping at this spot, and from the amount of clam shells he thinks they must have made a long stay. He suggest it may have been constructed as a protection against attacks of hostile tribes.

The remains in question consist of three rows of intrenchments, in the shape of a half circle, and cover a space of about three acres. The ends of the outer circle commence at the edge of the bank above the bay, and curve inland enclosing the space before mentioned. This space must at some time have been larger, there being signs of a landslide. The trees have the appearance of having grown since the intrenchments were dug, some trees which have grown up inside of the trenches, show no signs of having been dug around, and seem to be as old as fifty or sixty years. At the present time the trenches are from two to five feet deep; each row is about four feet apart.

Can any one tell how these intrenchments came there? Perhaps white men dug them to shield themselves against the red men at some early date in this century.

I was told there has never been heard of a similar work on the island. I feel sure the story of how this work came there would be interesting; or may be it would be only a story of a crowd camping there during the summer, long before Camp Bonita came into favor.

R. S. C.

Bargains in white and colored Shirts at Leiser's

COMOX ITEMS.

The farmers are haying.

Mrs. Horace Smith returned from Denman Island this week.

Mrs. Greenshields has returned to Nanaimo after a few weeks' stay at the bay.

The Captain of the S. S. Joan and his wife are staying at the Elk.

Mrs. Willemar, who went to Victoria to the Jubilee, missed the train, and had to remain over another week.

Mr. A. W. Rennison has gone to Vancouver and Victoria on business; will return on Wednesday.

Mrs. Jones came up last boat from Victoria.

Among those from here who attended the Jubilee celebration at Victoria, are the following: H. C. Lucas, J. J. Miller and W. Anderton, Jr; from Courtenay, W. McPhee, Wm. Lewis, David Jones, Mrs. Carwithin, Miss McDonald, Miss Davis, Miss Mathewson and H. Creech.

Mr. H. C. Lucas is the new trustee at Comox Bay.

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

RIGHTS of CAMPERS.

When persons go out to camp by themselves or in little parties, they should not be intruded upon, but some other place be selected. Some campers like those at Camp Bonita have secured written authority from the owners of the land. This is the best way, unless for hunters or fishermen, who are only in one place for a day or so. Campers have the right to choose their companions and neighbors as well as others. Get a written licence from the land owner for some location apart from others, and invite such friends as you choose. Don't make the mistake of supposing that any one camping out is pleased to feed the multitude. They are not there for that purpose, but for rest, quiet, and recreation. When you go out take your own luncheon and if you make a call, let it be short, and don't permit the ladies to leave their hammocks to get you tea. Too often it happens that somebody is coming every hour or two during the day, and the ladies are simply made slaves of in cooking or getting tea for others, and after awhile, tired out, and disgusted, go home where the rights of privacy are respected.

NOTICE.

Cumberland and Union Water-works Company, Ld.

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

2380 F. B. SMITH, Sec'y.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 28,

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

GOING NORTH—READ DOWN.

	Daily.	Sat. & Sund'y
Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington	A. M. 8.00	P. M. 4.00
Ar. Nanaimo	11.48	7.25
Ar. Wellington	12.15	7.45

GOING SOUTH—READ UP.

	A M Daily.	P M Sat. & Sund'y.
Ar. Victoria	12.30	8.00
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	8.40	4.35
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.15	4.15

For rates and information apply at Company's offices.

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

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

M J HENRY

NURSERYMAN AND FLORIST

FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES, ROSES, ETC.

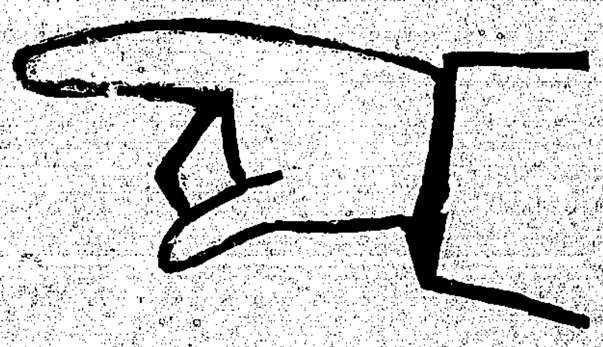
Before placing your orders for anything in this line for fall planting, you will find it to your interest to correspond with me. I am prepared to furnish better stock than ever and can give special prices on several varieties of which I have a surplus.

POST OFFICE ADDRESS
604 WESTMINSTER ROAD,
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Visiting cards printed at the NEWS OFFICE in neat script.

We want you

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



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

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

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

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

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

MENS' WEAR:

A large stock of the newest styles the The Market can SUPPLY

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

And everything necessary to make your out-fit complete.

SIMON LEISER.