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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

NINTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5, 1902.

The BIG STORE

Dry Goods,
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Linoleum,
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Granulated Sugar, - - - $5 75 per Sk.

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61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

HARDWARE, MILL AND MINING MACHINERY, AND FARMING AND DAIRYING IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

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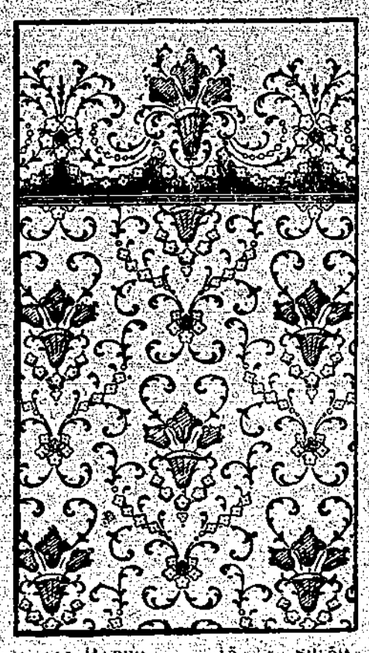

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INLAID—$1.25. $1.40 & $1.50 "

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Carpets

.....At all Prices

An Elegant Line of Samples will be sent you FREE on application, but give us some idea as to your wants.

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Work of Every Description at Moderate Rates.

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ETC., ETC., ETC.

CONCERT PROGRAMMES
BALL PROGRAMMES
DISPLAY BILLS
POSTERS
CONCERT TICKETS
BALL TICKETS
MENUS
RECEIPT FORMS
ABSTRACT OF ACCOUNTS
ETC., ETC., ETC.

ORDERS EXECUTED WITHOUT DELAY.

School Board Meeting.

Regular meeting of School Board was held on February 24th, Mr Peacey presiding. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. Communication re Old School house was read asking for permission to remove same from school grounds. It was then resolved that communication be laid on table until the secretary write to Victoria to Mr L. Mounce asking him to enquire if Board had power to dispose of said property. Communication from Miss Ramsay was then taken up asking for use of one room in school for the purpose of a kindergarten class. Resolved that room be given for that purpose until required for Public School. Teachers and janitors salaries were brought up, it was resolved that vouchers be issued for same for the month of February. The meeting then adjourned until called again.

Bank Meeting.

The meeting called Monday evening for the purpose of discussing the establishment of a branch bank in Cumberland, was fairly well attended by representative men, Mr T. E. Bate in the chair.

Ald Reid opened with a few remarks on the advisability of the institution, as it was often inconvenient, and always awkward to transact banking business with other cities, as at present. Speaking of the Council, it would be of the greatest advantage to that Board if a bank were established here.

Mayor Willard followed in the same strain, stating that he would do his business with a bank here.

Mr Clinton spoke in favour and offered his support and thought that chartered banks should be approached, giving them an approximate of business likely to be done.

Mr C. H. Tarbell spoke to the same effect, and Ald Partridge also. Ex-Mayor Carthew too favored the idea.

Moved by Mr W. B. Anderson, seconded by Mayor Willard, that a committee be chosen to collect data as to probable amount of business could be promised a bank starting here. Carried.

Chairman Bate then nominated Messrs Willard, Partridge, Tarbell, Clinton, Johnston and Reid.

Moved by Mayor Willard, seconded by Mr W. B. Anderson, that names of Messrs J. McPhee and A. Urquhart of Courtenay, and H. C. Lucas of Comox, be added for the valley. Carried.

Committee to report at next meeting, on Friday 14th inst.

LOCALS.

BENEVOLENCE LODGE K. OF P. attended divine service in Trinity Church last Sunday evening.

TRUE BLUE SOCIAL—The "T.B.'s" give a basket social next Tuesday evening. Proceeds to be devoted to the Orphans Home, Picton, U.S., A good time is promised.

DEATH.—The remains of the late Matthew Gibson, who died at the Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, were forwarded to Comox where they were interred on Wednesday last. He was a native of Derry, Ireland, and at the time of his death was aged about 33. He leaves a wife and several young children to mourn his loss.

According to advice Gordon Hunter, K.C. of Victoria, has been appointed to the Chief Justiceship.

SCOTCH CONCERT.

The Presbyterian Church was well filled last Thursday evening, the occasion being an evening of Scotch and Welsh songs, recitations and instrumental selections given by a number of well-known amateurs. The programme was very interesting, all acquitting themselves most creditably. Of Mr Thomson's violin selections, accompanied most ably by Mrs Glassford, we must make special mention, especially in the rendering of "Auld Robin Gray," "Annie Laurie" and "Down the Burn," all of which were superbly given. Mr Thomson has a reputation second to none in his line. Mr H. Murdoch's "Lochaber no more" was a gem being most pathetically and sweetly given as a cornet solo. Songs were also well sung by Messrs Murdoch, Vater, James, and Mrs Arris and Miss Cameron; while recitations were ably given by Mrs Partridge, and Misses White, Anley and little Edith Thompson who looked charming in her tartan. Altogether the programme was most unique, and well worth the occasion. The following is the program:

Song, "Far frae my hame," - Mrs Arris.
Chorus, "March of the Cameron Men," Misses Grieve and Miller, Mrs Glassford and Mr Murdoch.
Recitation, May Anley
"Lochaber no More," Mr Murdoch
Song, "Robin Adair," Miss Cameron
Duet, "All through the Night," Mesdames Glassford and Arris
Recitation, Miss M. E. White
Quartette, "The Four Marys," Misses Grieve, Maxwell, Murdoch and Miller
Speech on Burns, Rev. Mr Glassford
Song, "Land o' the Leal," " "
Violin Selections, Mr Thomson
Recitation (Welsh), Mr Hunden
Organ Selection, "Men of Harlech," Mrs Glassford
Vocal Duet, Messrs Murdoch and Vater
Violin Selections, "Caller Herrin," &c. Mr Thomson.
Song (Welsh), "Jenny Jones," Mr James.
Song, "Bonnie Banks o' Loch Lomond," Mrs Arris
Recitation, "Lord Ullin's Daughter," Mrs Partridge
Recitation, "Good Night," Edith Thomson

Mr Glassford and the committee who organised this concert deserve the greatest credit for the manner in which they managed their successful programme, and we hope that this will be but the first of a series of such pleasant evenings.

PERSONAL.

P. Dunne took train for Nanaimo Friday.

News comes that Miss McAlpine is rapidly improving.

Miss Miller took Friday's boat for Portland.

Mr Reifel has been paying Cumberland a business call.

Mrs G. Stevens and Miss Wilson went to Nanaimo Friday.

Mrs Collis has returned from Victoria much improved in health.

Mrs Hudson returned to Union Wharf Friday after visiting Mrs Piket.

Mr John Kesley was a passenger out by Friday's train. He goes to Alexandra to move his family to Cumberland.

Messrs Marpole, jnr., Hall and Miller, C.P.R. officials, were in town last week on a tour of inspection of the collieries. They took great interest in all the different works and evidently enjoyed their visit.

NEW... GOODS

...Our Stock of...

STAPLE DRY GOODS

...is now coming in...

COME IN AND HAVE A LOOK.

C. J. MOORE,

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland.

WHARF NOTES.

Transfer was in on Saturday for a load of coke.

S.S. Tepic and scows loaded coal for Vancouver on Saturday.

S.S. Kildonan and scow arrived on Monday for a load of coal for Vancouver.

S.S. Victoria arrived from San Francisco on Friday and loads coal for San Francisco.

S.S. Otter and scow loaded coal for Victoria on Friday; also, s.s. Selkirk loaded coal for Vancouver.

Barge Robert Kerr in tow of the tug Pilot arrived Saturday morning for a cargo of coal for Vancouver.

Barge J. C. Potter completed her cargo of coal for Douglas Island on Wednesday, and waits a tug to take her to sea.

The body of the late Provincial Constable Wollacott of Ale Bay, was brought down on the Tees for interment at Victoria.

S.S. Flyer and scow loaded coal and coke for New Westminster; and the s.s. Tepic and scows loaded coal for Vancouver on Tuesday.

Ship Oriental completed her cargo of coal and coke on Friday and proceeded to San Francisco on Saturday in tow of tug Tacoma.

S.S. Pilot arrived from Juneau on Monday having towed the barge Richard III to Douglas Island, and after coaling proceeded to Victoria.

S.S. Tees arrived on Tuesday morning from northern B.C. ports. They report two Indians having been killed by a grizzly bear, at the head of Rivers Inlet, while out on a trapping expedition.

Political news from the Capital says that Col. E. G. Prior has accepted the portfolio of Minister of Mines, and will stand for Victoria City. He will be opposed by Mr Bo well. The fight will be a warm one, but Col. Prior's general popularity, his known ability as a statesman, coupled with the fact that he runs in the interests of the Dunsmuir Government, which is solid, will carry him to certain victory. The country is favoured in getting Col. Prior to enter provincial politics,

A GODDESS OF AFRICA.

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBONE

The object of this was plain enough—their enemies did not intend that those whom they beleaguered should creep off under cover of darkness and elude them.

Of course this crescent of flame made the task of the two bold riders the more difficult, and increased the chances of disaster overtaking them; but having embarked in the enterprise they could not be headed by even such possible disaster.

The time came at last, when the two men squeezed a hand of every one they were leaving. Lord Bruno came to the top of the defile to see the thing through. A whispered word, another hand-shake and they were gone, swallowed up in the gloom below, while the others crouched there on the rocks, counting the seconds and listening with their hearts, so to speak, in their mouths.

CHAPTER XXX.

TO DO OR DIE.

There are times in the life experience of all men when seconds seem hours, so fraught with grave responsibilities is each little fragment that goes to make up a minute.

Such was the anxiety of the band of fugitives stranded upon that rocky mount that it seemed ages since Burnham and Armstrong had left them before a sign of their presence became evident below, and yet they understood full well that this very silence was the most favorable thing that could happen, since it declared most positively the success of the bold scouts in descending the narrow defile.

There came a sudden shout.

This was instantly followed by a shot, and immediately from scores of savage throats went up such a chorus of yells that the very air seemed to quake.

"Yonder they go!" exclaimed Lord Bruno.

Every eye was glued upon the spot where a tremendous commotion became visible. Black figures could be seen bounding toward that focal point from every direction, figures that moved their arms frantically, and made all manner of warlike gestures, figures that were fierce enough to cause a qualm of alarm in the bravest breasts.

Ah! other forms were in it—swift, as a gleam of light two horses dashed into view bearing down upon the fires, those in the saddle bending low in order to take the smallest possible chance of being struck by flying assegai or spear.

Over the fire with grand leaps the horses were urged. Burnham had wisely blinded the eyes of the animals, knowing how next to impossible it would be to induce them to attempt such a thing unless some similar precaution were taken.

For half a dozen seconds there was the greatest excitement imaginable—the quick detonation of firearms and the shouts of the impis combined to make a fearful clamor.

Then it died away and all was still.

"I believe they made it," said Lord Bruno, who was laboring under intense excitement himself.

Bludsoe echoed his words.

"If they'n gone down you'd hear shouts of victory from the black boys below. That sullen silence means defeat," he said.

All bent their heads to listen, while straining eyes surveyed the dark expanse beyond the fires.

A minute passed—several of them, and their suspense became painful.

Then a tongue of fire clove the gloom a couple of miles away, immediately succeeded by a second, and the two reports presently reached their ears.

"The signal—they have made it, by Jove!" burst out Lord Bruno.

"Thank God!" said Hastings, over whom a sensation of positive relief swept.

At least this little hope remained, and if they could only keep their savage foes at bay through the night the chances of succor arriving during the next day were good.

Armstrong and his companion knew full well where to go, and mounted on good steeds, with the lives of the little party at stake, they would exhaust every endeavor to succeed.

Englishmen never refuse to answer an appeal for aid, no matter what the danger involved.

Ere now they have penetrated the Sahara and made forced marches over a thousand miles of hostile territory to rescue a solitary fellow-countryman held a prisoner by the King of Dahomey or some rajah of Farther India.

Then began a night never to be forgotten.

Not an hour of it but what they were engaged in some way.

The cunning Matabele seemed determined to exhaust every artifice which could be conceived before combining for a grand assault. Their severe losses on the two former occasions appeared to make them a trifle shy about venturing up that miniature canyon. Perhaps they had some knowledge of the avalanche of ragged projectiles waiting to be turned loose upon the first provocation, and shrank from the encounter. At least such a grand movement was kept as a sort of dernier ressort, to be attempted when all other tactics failed.

Bludsoe and his heroes could not expect a moment's sleep. They must be on the qui vive every second of the night, for no one could tell when or where the crafty Matabele would strike, and surely eternal vigilance was the price of safety under such circumstances as these.

An hour had scarcely elapsed since the flight of the two scouts, when Red Eric detected a movement in a quarter where they had not believed an attack could be made.

The face of the rocky wall was so steep that it did not seem as though human beings could climb it; but these dwellers of the South African wilderness were next to monkeys in agility, and nothing seemed impossible to them.

He gave no alarm, but the word was quietly passed around, and when a collection of stones both large and small had been laid in, the bombardment began.

It was quite a fierce little affair while it lasted; for some of the enemy had managed to effect a lodgment in places higher up than was suspected, and taking advantage of the excitement these dare-devils attempted to carry the fortress.

One thing was against them—Rex had been placed on guard and crouched down near the centre of the enclosure he could see the outline of the rocky ramparts marked against the heavens.

The instant a dusky figure appeared in view above this Hastings' gun spoke, and the result was disastrous to the would-be invader.

Meanwhile Jim Bludsoe and Lord Bruno kept guard over the defile casting an occacional rock into the depths in order to ascertain whether moving forms had entered; but the time had not come for this. By degrees the allies might work their courage up to the point of desperation, and then would come the tug of war.

This first little brush was soon over, and a careful survey from all sides assured Bludsoe that the field was clear.

He was too old a campaigner to believe this success would be permanent. His study of these strange people led him to think such continuous disasters must only increase the fury of the blacks, and cause them to determine upon more desperate plans than ever to bring about the destruction of those at bay upon the rocks.

From the camps below they heard such sounds as marked a warlike movement of the impis—the hoarse notes of the tom-tom throbbed upon the night air, and there was a continuous series of weird shouts, such as Rex had heard the Zambodi warriors give vent to when dancing around the council-fire.

Marian told them what it meant—the witch-doctor with others of his ilk, had instituted this programme with the design of arousing the latent passion in the breasts of those whose bitter experience in the earlier engagements might be inclined to make them loath to again face the deadly guns of the besieged.

By degrees their savage natures would be inflamed until the point was reached where nothing could hold them back.

That was the hour Bludsoe looked forward to with apprehension, for he knew their fate hung in the balance.

Again some trick was unearthed by means of which they hoped to catch the defenders of the heights napping.

Again a rally, a fusillade of stones, and a shot or two.

This time as before, they were successful in dislodging the foe, whose evident design it was to annoy them rather than carry the fort; but the end was not achieved without some little waste of energy, and several less cartridges to account for.

No doubt the wily Hassaje knew what he was doing, and had set about a systematic method of utilizing his immensely superior numbers. When a detachment of his men had grown weary they could be withdrawn and a fresh batch pushed forward in their stead, while with the whites there was no relief.

All strain must tell in the end. This may not appear to be a generous mode of conducting warfare, but it is good soldiering, for the end and not the means count when foes meet in battle array.

At midnight they had repelled just five such assaults, very much on the same order.

There would come the discovery, a bombardment of stones and the flight of a few assegais from those points where strong arms could send them over the ramparts, the whole melee being accompanied by a series of screeches that a legion of fiends in Tophet might have envied, every warrior in sight of the fort lending his voice to swell the racket.

Then the whole affair would die away, and an interval elapse before the next outbreak.

Such a night will remain stamped indelibly upon the memory until time shall be no more with those who take part in its tragic occurrences.

Bludsoe and his employer held many conferences, while Rex talked in a low voice with the young girl, whom he found bearing up under the strain in a remarkable manner, thanks to the self-reliance which necessity had taught her during her life among the brabarians.

The man who worries about his debts does not understand the philosophy of living.

Some people never think of looking toward heaven except to see what the weather indications are.

No less than 1,132 different species of seaweeds are found on Australian coasts.

Scotland has 787 islands round her coast, but only 62 exceed three miles square in area.

Without machinery one man can cultivate 12 acres of cotton. With machinery, 30 acres.

There are usually over 7,000 children in British reformatories, and 28,000 in industrial schools.

It is easier for a wise man to tell what he knows than it is for a fool to conceal what he doesn't know.

Shetland's shortest night is five hours, but her longest is over 18 hours.

The Caspian sea has but 1lb of salt to a ton of water; while there are 81lb in a ton of ordinary Atlantic water.

A Kansas girl who recently lost her voice has received twenty-seven offers of marriage.

Don't imagine you are cut out for a school teacher merely because you have a pupil in your eye.

England and Wales have 62 towns of over 50,000 people.

IS YOUR CHILD IN DANGER ?

Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough and Severe Chest Colds are Threatening.

It is the old story of wet feet, exposure to cold and dampness and chilled bodies. Towards night the hoarseness comes and the hollow, croupy or tight chest cough. Then mother's anxiety, for she knows the danger and the suddenness with which the little ones are sometimes snatched away. When you think of the thousands of times that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has saved the lives of the little ones it is scarcely to be wondered at that mothers look upon it with confidence and satisfaction.

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

It is an ideal medicine for children because it is remarkably pleasant to take and is perfectly free from Morphia. It is one of the few remedies for diseases of the throat and lungs which thoroughly cures the cold as well as the cough. There are other preparations of linseed. Be sure you get Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, with portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on the bottle. Price, 25 cents; family size, three times as much, 60 cents. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

REGAIN YOUR HEALTH

How many men are suffering miseries for the want of a simple remedy? They do not live; they simply exist. In the faces of thousands can be read the story of a wasted life and blighted hopes. Joys and pleasures are unknown to them because there vitality is being sapped. Varicocele, wasting drains have exhausted nature's electrical forces and left them wrecks upon the shores of life.

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt

Is the grandest remedy of the age for building up wrecked humanity. It fills the exhausted nerves and organs with the fire of life. If you will use it while you sleep for two months it will restore youthful vigor to every organ of the body. It is the only electrical body appliance in the world to-day that will infuse the life force into the weakened parts.

It is curing thousands. I can furnish you with testimonials from those whom I have cured. Perhaps some of them your neighbours.

Read these Encouraging Cures

I am still wearing it, and will tell you about the result. I have gained about fifteen pounds, and my back does not bother me now.—D. CRIBBIS, Guelph, Ont.

Your belt has helped my nerves, and I have gained in flesh, and my joints are looser.—CLAUDE COOPER, Box 182, Chatham, Ont.

Before using your Belt I was given up by eight doctors, and was reduced to 98 pounds, and confined to my bed as weak as an infant. It is now five months since I started the use of the Belt, and am completely cured, and have gained 62 pounds.—T. N. BROWN, Collingwood, Ont.

I have been wearing your Belt nightly for nearly a month. I am using it for constipation, and I am also applying the suspensory with good results.—W. F. GRAHAM, Pettipiece, Man.

The pains and weakness have left my back, and to tell the truth I have no pains or aches at all since using your Belt.—T. J. PATRICK, Rockton, Ont.

CAUTION—If you value your health, do not accept an imitation of my Belt. There are many on the market. Old style, blistering scorchers, whose only merit is their ability to burn and scar the flesh, are being offered with a cheap imitation of my Cushion Electrode. But it is a sham. Don't accept it. The best is none too good when you want your health, your vigor; so avoid imitations. The cushion electrode is my special invention. Without it all electric belts blister and burn holes in the flesh and can do no good. I take the other belts in trade.

FREE BOOK—Every man who admires the perfection of physical strength should read my beautifully illustrated book. It tells how strength is lost and how I restore it with my Electric Belt. I will send this book, closely sealed, free upon request if you will send this ad. If you are not the man you should be, write to-day.

DR. M. B. McLAUGHLIN, 130 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT. Office Hours 9 to 8.30 p.m.

If you are a lover of good tea, buy a package of 50¢ Blue Ribbon (it has a green label) and you will have a treat.

UNHEALTHY NERVES.

Reasons Why They Are Benefited by Drinking Water.

A well known nerve specialist has said that "all neurasthenics—that is, people with unhealthy nerves—have desiccated nerves and suffer from an insufficiency of fluid in the tissues of the body." It is probable that we all in more or less degree, even when not conscious of any definite symptoms, are suffering in some part of our system for the lack of enough fluid and especially of enough pure cool water.

We know that so nicely is the human body adjusted and adapted to its uses that one part cannot suffer without all suffering. If the nerves are desiccated or dried through lack of fluid, then it is certain that other tissues are also suffering from the same lack and that the wheels of the wonderful machinery are being clogged by reason of waste matter which is not washed away.

We see by this that water does for us a threefold service. It feeds, it washes, and it carries away the cinders of the body furnace, and through the want of it we are exposed to many and great dangers. The tissues become too dry, the blood is thick and its flow sluggish, and the retained waste of the body sets up a condition which the doctors call "autointoxication," or self poisoning. This condition may give rise to almost any known symptoms from a pimple to heart failure and is really responsible for most of the semi-invalids with whom the world is largely peopled.

To obtain the best results from water drinking certain rules should be observed. People do not all need the same amount, and it may take a little experimenting to find out just how much should be taken in individual cases. It has been stated by some physicians that five or six pints should be taken during the twenty-four hours. Of this only a moderate quantity should be taken with the meals. It is a mistake to take no water with a meal, but it is perhaps a greater mistake to wash food down with water, especially with ice water.

The best time for water drinking is at night and early in the morning. It is well to form the habit of slowly sipping during the bath and while dressing two or three glasses of cool, not ice cold, water. Two of three more may be sipped at bedtime and again two or three glasses an hour or two before luncheon and before dinner.

In a very short time the value of this habit will become apparent in the resultant general improvement in digestion, temper and appearance.—Youth's Companion.

WAVES OF WATER.

The river Jordan has its origin in one of the largest springs in the world.

The Amazon is 3,944 miles in length, rising within seventy miles of the Pacific ocean and flowing clear across the continent.

The Amur, the great stream of China and Siberia, is 1,500 miles in length, but for nearly nine months in the year is icebound.

The Pacific ocean covers 40½ per cent of the water surface of the globe, the Atlantic 21 per cent and the Antarctic 19 per cent.

The water of the larger Norwegian fiords, or rock bays, though in direct communication with the sea, are so saltless as to be drinkable.

The Detroit river is the outlet of the greatest bodies of water in the world, aggregating 82,000 square miles of lake surface, which in turn drain 125,000 square miles of land.

The river Platte during the summer is dry along the greater portion of its course. The water runs underground, only an occasional pool appearing on the surface. By digging almost anywhere in its course a supply of fresh, cool water may be obtained.

Candid.

Miss Alma—When did you become acquainted with your wife, doctor?

Doctor—After the wedding.—Heitere Welt.

The Easy Reference.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—Have you any references from ladies you have worked for here?

Applicant—Faith, O'i hov—from more'n a dozen o' them.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—Oh, then, you have been in this country some time?

Applicant—Six mont's, ma'am.—Philadelphia Press.

WOMAN AND HOME

PROVED HERSELF A SUCCESS.

Lady Who Controlled Passenger Department of Pan-American.

The Pan-American exposition did more toward dignifying the cause of woman and woman's work than any other enterprise in years. The first decided step in advance was taken when it was arranged to have no building specially devoted to the work done by women, but instead to place these exhibits where they belonged without classification as to sex. In addition women were assigned duties in various departments which heretofore had been entirely assumed by men.

One young woman who proved herself successful to an unusual degree was Mrs. White-Benson, who largely had the responsibility of the passenger department upon her delicate shoulders. The superintendent of the department, J. V. Ma-

MRS. MARY WHITE-BENSON.

honey, who had charge of the work from the time of the organization of the exposition company, was elected chairman of the western trunk line committee, with headquarters in Chicago at that time, and owing to the necessities of the case was obliged to take charge of the work there without delay. Mrs. Benson, who had been secretary to Mr. Mahoney, was so familiar with the details of the office and its requirements that there was no question of appointing a successor to Mr. Mahoney other than herself. Instead she was given almost entire charge of the complicated matters which constantly came to the department for adjustment, and be it said to her credit that no complaints were made of the manner in which any of the affairs were arranged. The duties required were manifold, as any one who has had dealings with railroads will understand.

Don't Tell Your Woes.

When in a "state of nerves," it is best not to seek human sympathy. Likely as not our friends have troubles of their own, and it's altogether too bad to risk breaking the possible weak link of the chain of friendship.

When the blue devils get you, just fly away to the park unless you can get to the country or the seashore.

There you may tell your trials to the trees, with no fear of upsetting them. Their nerves are warranted. They'll murmur any amount of consolation and go right along with their work, caring not one whit whether or not you think their choice of autumn garb is a success.

Or go to the clouds. They'll take on all sorts of shapes for your diversion and still "roll by," none the worse for your attention.

If even the park is out of the question, try it on the dog. He'll listen with the most flattering attention, and if you lay on the agony strong enough he may whimper his sympathy. At any rate he'll stay by you and sit close until you take a more roseate view of affairs in this vale of tears. And then he'll show his glee most unmistakably. How his tail will fly!

Should none of these be within your reach there's still one solace left. You can surely recall some person much worse off than yourself. In conning over his or her woes you will at least find comparative comfort.

At any rate save your friends. You may need them some day.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Leland Stanford's Ambition.

Mrs. Stanford is thoroughly absorbed in the Leland Stanford, Jr., university at Palo Alto, which is beautifully situated in the center of thousands of acres of the most productive land in California.

It was in March, 1884, at the time of the death of her beloved son, that the thought first occurred to the sorrowing parents to found a college for young men and women in his memory.

The cornerstone of this most costly monument in the history of the world was laid in May, 1887, and the university was formally opened in October, 1891. The magnificent Taj Mahal, that wonderful memorial tomb at Agra, in India, cost $16,000,000, but this is much less than the amount of the endowment of the Stanford university. The one monument is but a masterpiece of beauty; the other is the source of education and inspiration to higher achievements for countless thousands in the years to come.

Mrs. Stanford has given her entire time and attention to this great loving memorial to her son and to her husband, who bequeathed to her this trust of affection. Her one ambition is to make the university one of the greatest educational institutions in the world.—Ledger Monthly.

A Popular White House Mistress.

Beautiful, vivacious, affable and rich, Dolly Madison dispensed a lavish hospitality at her husband's house while he was secretary of state and presided at such social functions as took place in the White House during Jefferson's days. Becoming regularly installed as its mistress at her husband's inauguration in 1809, she was the leader of Washington society for sixteen years. No lady of the White House ever approached her in popularity except Harriet Lane, the mistress of the mansion in the time of the bachelor president Buchanan, and Mrs. Cleveland. Mrs. Madison never forgot the name of a person she had once met. She always recollected every incident of consequence connected with the history of every person presented to her, thus making every one feel that he held a high place in her esteem. In this way she disarmed much of the hostility to the weak administration of Madison and won him many friends whose support was of the highest value to him and to the country during the tempestuous days of the troubles between the United States and England. Worthy as Madison was, Mrs. Madison was a much greater person in her field than he was in his.—Leslie's Weekly.

Sumatra Marriage Rules.

In Sumatra marriage customs are somewhat quaint, but on the whole things are arranged very comfortably for the women. For instance, the husband settles a marriage portion on his wife before the nuptials are celebrated, and, though he may subsequently get a separation from her, he can neither alienate this portion nor touch any of the property she may have brought into the marriage contract.

Husbands and wives live in separate houses, the former visiting the latter every evening. If there are children, the boys only live with their mother until their fourth birthday, when they take up residence with their father. The girls remain with their mother until they marry, which they do at an early age, when they remove to a small house close to the maternal dwelling.

When a woman becomes a widow, she plants a flagstaff at her door from which a flag flies. That flag is of no little importance in the widow's fate, for so long as it remains unfurl by the winds she is compelled by etiquette to remain unmarried. When the first little rent in the flag appears, and it may be most minute, she is free to accept the first suitor who offers.

Women In Street Cars.

One way in which women show a self conscious timidity which calls upon them many uncomplimentary remarks is in finding a seat. A woman enters a closed car, grabs the first strap at hand and doe not look around or move until in case of a crowd she is pushed along. Frequently one or two women will stand in one end of a car, with two or three seats vacant in the other, and unless some one takes the trouble to tell them or a courteous man gives up his seat at the lower end to take a vacant one at the other they continue to stand. Often a man will look up from his paper, see the woman standing before him, look up to the other end of the car with the vacant seats and then back to his paper again with a disgusted air which says plainly:

"Well, if that woman doesn't know enough to take a seat when it is vacant she will not get one from me."

It is annoying to travel in the street cars and be hustled and jostled by all classes of people, but as long as the larger proportions of the women are obliged to do it they had better face the necessity with all the good sense they can muster. —New York Times.

Monotonous Voice Tones.

In everyday life most persons use one note in speaking. It is very irritating, just as annoying as would be the use of one note on a piano. No matter how beautiful the tone, the incessant employment of one note in the scale is unendurable. The brain shrinks from all monotony. If you listen to voices that are otherwise beautiful and catch the one note tone, you will be affected just as you would be listening to a musical instrument that gives sound in one note. Its beauty of tone does not save it from condemnation. The habits of life lead persons to the use of a monotonous pitch. Now couple the high pitch that drives many a member of the household out of the home in search of relief through pleasures obtained elsewhere. — Good Housekeeping.

Don't Be Photographed In Silk.

Certain materials are risky, to say the least, in a photograph. Satins or silks with high luster throw lights and shadows which are harsh and unexpected in reproduction. Softly folding, easily draped and not pronounced are crapes, either silk or wool, and chiffon. Stiff, starchy effects are to be strictly tabooed unless it be the translucence of Swiss or organdie. Stripes and large patterns in lace or silk are failures. So are big brocades or plaids. Velvet and fine furs are especially happy selections, and such accessories as a handsome opera cloak or a long ostrich fan are deemed happy adjuncts with full dress.

A Tactful Princess.

The charm of Princess Christian, says one who knows her, is her quiet tact and sudden little flashes of sympathy. Her manner is dignified and staid and her face one which suggests repose of thought and a certain amount of reserve. At a hospital gathering at which she presided once she stayed a little time after the formal ceremonies were concluded. Then she turned to the lady with her and said, with a laugh: "Now we will go. When the speeches had to be made, I was eminently useful, but now that the poor dear students are dying to dance I can but be a nuisance."

Castor Oil For Children.

A writer states that children make no fuss about taking castor oil if it is given to them in the following manner: Take one cup of milk, one of treacle, half a cup of sugar, half a cup of castor oil, a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, two of ginger, a little salt and enough flour to make a stiff paste. Roll this out, cut it into shapes and bake them in a quick oven. One or two, he says, are equal to a good dose of oil.

JAPANESE WOMEN

They Are Taught When Young to Be Thorough Housekeepers.

In Japan girls are brought up to sew, cook and attend to the homes, for even the women of the highest class have household duties to perform.

Japanese ladies never go to market; the market comes to them—that is, the dealers bring round their wares for sale at their customers' houses. The fishmonger brings his stock, and whatever is bought he prepares for cooking.

Most Japanese women make their own clothes, and even the wealthiest embroider their own garments. They are thrifty little dressmakers and do much careful planning and cutting as well as painstaking renovation of worn clothing, says Home Notes.

The dinner hour all the year round is a little before dusk. A miniature table about a foot square and eight inches high is placed before each person. On this is placed a lacquered tray with space for four or five dishes, each measuring four or five inches across. Each little bowl and dish has its special place, the soup always being in the middle and the rice to the left. The appetite is reckoned by the number of bowls of rice eaten. A maid is at hand with a large bowl of rice to replenish the small ones.

Directly one empties a bowl she replenishes it, but should one leave even a few grains she will understand that one has had sufficient.

Great care and much artistic taste are employed in preparing dinner. The viands are always served in the daintiest fashion, and when guests are present the meal becomes quite a ceremonious affair. The skill shown by the cook is quite remarkable. For instance, an omelet will be served in the form of a chrysanthemum, while fish is shredded to look like snow, and chicken is done up in all sorts of odd shapes.

Poorly Paid Rugmakers.

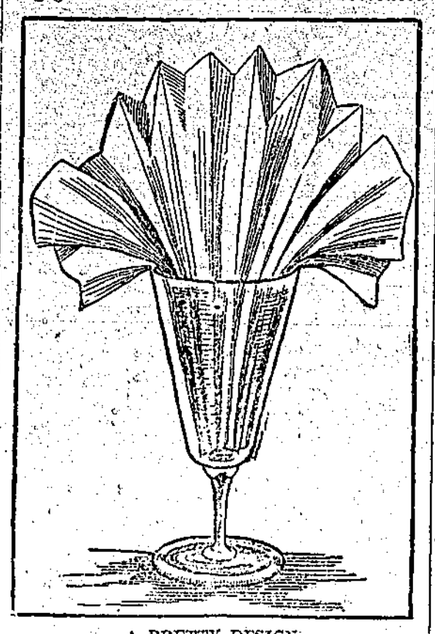
Few people realize that a square foot of the average Persian rug is worth about $10 and it takes a single weaver twenty-three days to complete this portion. This allows the weaver about 44 cents per day for her wool and her labor, but three-fourths of this amount goes to pay for the wool, and only 11 cents per day is left for the weaver. The wages of the producer of the inferior rug are a little better. A square foot is sold for about 60 cents, and the time required for weaving it is but two days, thus allowing the weaver 30 cents per day for her wool and labor. She uses inferior wool, wanting but little of it, and pays only a nominal sum for a cheap dye. The framework of her loom costs comparatively little, as the rug it produces is from twenty to thirty times the size of the superior rug. Thus it appears that in the long run the inferior weaver is better paid than the one who fatigues her brain with her efforts to produce a rug of the best quality.—Chicago Record-Herald.

British Embassador's Family.

Lady Pauncefote and her four daughters, who have lived in the United States since 1889, when Sir Julian was appointed to represent Great Britain at Washington, declare they would rather reside in the capital of the United States than anywhere else, London not excepted. Their long residence in Washington, during which they have seen three presidents in the White House, has made them so much a part of the capital that it is doubtful if any other family would be missed as much as they. The series of dinners given at the British embassy are, next to the dinners of the president, vice president and chief cabinet officers, the most important social events of the season. Lady Pauncefote is extremely fond of outdoor exercise and is seen regularly driving or walking on the avenues of the capital.

Napkin Folding.

Table napkin folding is an art in itself, and it is just one of those things in which both taste and skill can be shown. Nothing gives such a finish to a well decorated



A PRETTY DESIGN.

dinner table as well folded napkins, and yet very few housekeepers take the trouble to learn more than two designs.

It would indeed surprise most housekeepers to know how many charming forms the ordinary white square can be folded into, for some of these designs seem to be so delicate that it appears almost impossible that they can be formed without cutting the material.

Mme. Melba and the Old Woman.

Mme. Melba, never tired of relating the strange experiences which have fallen to her lot, says the most pathetic incident occurred when she was singing at Philadelphia. "When I left the Academy," she says, "my arms were full of roses. A white haired women stepped forward and said: 'God bless your beautiful heart. I have been waiting in the snow for you to come out. Your voice is the most beautiful thing in the world. Will you give me a rose to keep in memory of it?' There she stood, white haired, in the driving snow, poorly clad in black and with lines of grief and age seamed on her face, waiting to tell me that I had made her happy. I gave her every flower I had. I kissed her on both cheeks, and we cried together."

"Pin Money."

When pins were first invented in the fourteenth century, the maker was allowed to sell them on Jan. 1 and 2 only, and upon these days the women flocked to buy them. They were so expensive that it was customary to give as a wedding present a certain sum of money to be used as "pin money," hence the term.

A room that has become stuffy from too much use or from tobacco smoke may be rendered sweet and habitable by placing half an ounce of spirits of lavender and a lump of salt of ammonia in a wide mouthed fancy jar or bottle and leaving it uncovered. This is a pleasant deodorizer and disinfectant, filling the room with a delicate perfume.

Don't keep flour in the cellar or in a damp place. Keep it in bins if possible in the kitchen. Tin bins can be purchased to put on the wall, with a sort of crank or sieve at the bottom. This prevents the mites and also the mice from getting into the flour.

A grave error with many a mamma is that she'll allow nothing whatever done because it will "make a mess." This is more usually the case when a child has not a playroom of its own and is one of the good reasons why it should have one.

A pretty cup and saucer, a single rose laid beside the plate or a dainty bit of cut glass to hold the salt wherewith to season the tiresome liquid diet, help to make the invalid forget that gruel will be served again in a few hours.

To avoid stickiness when seeding raisins rub a little butter on the fingers and on the knife.

Very Facetious.

Playwright—I'm a broken man.

Critic—I think you are. I've seen your pieces.

He "Just Dropped In."

He had been in the sanctum for two hours, during which time the editor had been laboring along in a distracted manner.

"I'm not troubling you, am I?" he said.

"No," replied the editor. "You're only twisting and turning that newspaper in your hand and coughing yourself into a consumption and creaking that chair and missing that cuspidor nine times out of ten and glaring at every line I write as if you were hired to do it; that's all!"

Undismayed.

"Even though you seem successful for a time," said the solemn theorist, "you will find some day that you have not a friend left in the world."

"That's all right," answered the practical politician. "It's a part of my business to see that my friends don't get left."—Washington Star.

She Didn't Move.

The recent efforts to cause a young woman to vacate her apartments in a modish uptown hotel recall those tried not long ago with a beautiful singer who has for several years lived in a flathouse near the park.

The proprietor decided for several general and no specific reasons to rent the apartment to somebody else. So his agent informed her that in the new scale of rents adopted for the building her rooms would in the future cost just exactly twice as much as she had been paying.

This was a little bit heroic, and the agent awaited the result with some uncertainty.

"I was of course surprised to receive your letter," she wrote him, "and of course not delighted. But I am so well pleased with the apartment that I had already arranged to stay here. So will you please send me a lease for three years at the new rental? It is high, but I would rather pay it than move."

Since that time the tenant has not been disturbed, although she did not get a lease for three years. One was the agent's limit.

Looking Forward.

Miss Gotrox—I feel sure you could not support me without assistance.

Cholly—Well, I hope your father will keep on feeling that way after we are married.—Judge.

DISCONNECTED.

The Telephone Girl's Summary Disposition of a Jealous Lover.

"Say, Mame," said the hello girl during a lull in the calls to her intimate friend who occupied the next chair, "is it true that you have broken off your engagement?"

"Sure thing," answered Mame as she chewed her gum with renewed vigor.

"Oh, Mame, did you really?"

"Well, I guess!"

"Oh, Mame, what was the matter?"

"He heard about my going down the river with a strange young man."

"Oh, Mame, did he really?"

"Yep. Then he had the nerve to call me up over the phone and read the riot act to me; said if I was going to carry on like that he didn't want me to be wearing his ring."

"Oh, Mame, what did you say?"

"Ring off!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Tale of Woe.

"Me husband had a job three years ago."

"Hasn't he had any since?"

"Him! He never had any sinse."

A Child's Thought.

"Mamma, are the angels very, very strong?"

"Yes, my boy. Why do you ask?"

"'Cause, mamma, when they are taking you up to heaven it wouldn't be a bit funny if they dropped you, would it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Force of Habit.

De Lacy—It is plain to see that Towson has not been running an automobile for any length of time.

Du Brau—Why so?

De Lacy—He unconsciously slows up at every horse fountain on the street.—Chicago News.

Nowadays.

She (in a whisper)—That little man we are passing is Robertson Stunter. He was one of the best known authors in the country once.

"Strange I don't remember him."

"But that was three or four months ago."—Life.

Retort Sarcastic.

"I'll have you to know, sir, that I belong to Edinburgh," said the traveler.

"'Deed, an' wha'd hae thocht it?" quoth the skeptic Scot. "Fra the wey ye've been speaking I thocht Edinburgh belonged tae ye."

When Dryden Died.

One more literary landmark is being wiped off the map of London. This time it is the house in Gerrard street, Soho, in which Dryden died. Even now the pickaxe is at work. The street itself, from which this monument is vanishing, has historical associations. One house, now used as a telephone exchange, had Edmund Burke as a tenant. Lord Mohun, the duellist, and Lord Lyttleton lived in Macclesfield House, the residence of Lord Gerrard, afterward Earl of Macclesfield. At the "Turk's Head," too, the famous Literary Club used to hold its meetings, frequented by Dr. Johnson, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Burke and other great figures. In a little while, however, Gerrard street will be like any other London thoroughfare, a thoroughfare and nothing more.

Skill in Milking.

In milking the hands should be kept dry. If not it is impossible to prevent drops of milk from constantly falling from them into the pail, says Farm, Field and Stockman. The pail should be held close to the udder, so as to expose the milk to the air as little as possible. The farther the streams fall and the more they spray, the more dirt and bacteria they collect. Contamination from the foremilk must be avoided, by discarding the first few streams drawn, or less than a gill in all. This entails little loss, as the first milk drawn is always poor in butter fat, and if it happens to be badly contaminated, as is frequently the case, much injury and trouble may be saved.

Formed to Fit.

Jaggles—Why don't they allow children in flats?

Waggles—That's something I could never understand. They are just about the proper size for them.—Smart Set.

Because you are better than the man you despise does not mean that you are not worse than those who despise you.

Hard to Identify.

"That is Jimmy's hair," said the football player, laying out his trophies after the game, "and this is Billy's nose, and this is Tom's ear, and this eyebrow belongs to young Rusher, but I can't identify this finger to save me!"—Baltimore American.

A STORY TELLING CONTEST

Man With the Solemn Face Easily Beat All the Others.

One evening at a well known hotel a number of traveling men were spinning yarns, and the talk turned upon self sacrifice and the privations good friends had undergone to contribute to the worldly success of an associate. One solemn faced man told the following.

"I had two schoolmates," he began. "One of them was aspiring to be a lawyer and the other had aspirations for a high place in the medical profession. The college we attended was one at which the discipline was severe and the requirements for graduation were exacting. Well, those two boys managed to worry along until the day of the final examination came. The young law student had perfected himself in his studies and was likely to pass with high honors. The medical student, however, was in a far less enviable plight. He found that the examination would be for the most part upon the anatomy of the leg, and this was the one branch of the course he had neglected. He confided in his roommate and wailed out his sorrows.

"'If I only had a leg to dissect,' said he, 'I would pass that examination at the head of my class.'

"It was here that his roommate rose sublimely to the occasion. He rolled up his trousers and insisted that his friend amputate his leg at the knee. His medical friend demurred, but the law student insisted, and finally the amputation was performed and the medical student captured his diploma.

"Years afterward this same doctor was sitting in an office surrounded by all the evidence of a prosperous practice. The door opened and in came his old roommate at college. The greeting was, of course, affecting, and then the doctor inquired how the lawyer was getting on in the world. The lawyer said he had been practicing several years in the petty affairs of the law and would rise to distinction if he could secure a good case. 'I want a murder case,' said he; 'one that will attract special attention and involve some well known citizen.'

"The doctor excused himself and, picking up a heavy poker, left the room. He proceeded down stairs and killed his landlady, resorting to all the atrocities that ingenuity could devise to make his crime one that would create a sensation. He was successful. The papers teemed with the awful details of the deed and the tragic events of the trial. His friend, the one legged lawyer, defended him, and he was cleared. Both of these men occupy leading places in their professions today. If you don't believe this story, you can come up to my room and I will show you a picture of the school these two friends of mine attended."

Selling Your Diamonds.

People who buy diamonds are apt to answer reflections upon their extravagance with the remark that diamonds are a good investment and that they can always get their money back on them. This is plausible and partly true, but not entirely. The ring itself, though the design may be elaborate, as it sometimes is in men's rings, and of the finest and most artistic of workmanship, will seldom bring more than the worth of the gold unless sold to an individual, and styles of setting change enough to make old fashions of little value.

A woman in reduced circumstances recently sold a ring which cost at the time of its purchase $150 for $40. It is a cluster ring, with nine small diamonds surrounding a larger one. The ring was appraised at a jeweler's, who set the present value upon it. It is a pretty ring, with white stones and brilliant, but it is not worth a third of what it was forty years ago, when it came into the possession if its original owner. Dealers in stones say also that diamonds lose in weight perceptibly with wear, and for that reason become less valuable.

Got What He Deserved.

"You know Throggins? Smooth fellow. Great jollier. Tries to keep on the good side of everybody. Well, he went to church last Sunday morning and slept through the whole sermon. Then he had the gall to tell the Rev. Dr. Fourthly, after the congregation had been dismissed, that he had never enjoyed a discourse so much in his life, and he would like to borrow the manuscript of it and take it home with him, so he could read it again during the day. What do you suppose the doctor did?"

"I can't imagine."

"Well, sir, I think he'd seen Throggins nodding and knew he hadn't heard a word. At any rate, he took Throggins by the arm, led him into his study, made him sit down and then he read every blessed line of that sermon over again to him before he would let him up. Oh, you don't get ahead of Dr. Fourthly—not much!"—Exchange.

A Legal Angel.

Frances and Mabel had quite a discussion recently. They are playmates and visit one another frequently. Frances' parent is an attorney, while Mabel's parent is a clergyman. In some manner the talk turned on angels, and the conversation, which was overheard by Mabel's mother, was very profound.

"Is hevun full uv angels?" asked Frances.

"Yes, it's full uv 'em," replied Mabel.

"Do you want to be an angel sum day?"

"Why, of course, an' I'm goin' to be, too, cos my papa's a preacher, an' he'll go to hevun sure."

"Well, you bet my papa'll go to hevun, too, cos he's a lawyer."

Why Carrie Wouldn't.

Beatley—I wonder if Carrie cares for me at all?

Snow—You have some doubt about the matter?

Beatley—Well, yes. She refuses to smile upon me; she won't look at me!

Snow—Perhaps she knows she couldn't look at you without laughing.—Boston Transcript.

ASTHMA CURE FREE

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Write Your Name and Address Plainly.

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. Wells, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-sized bottle."

Rev. Dr. Mor Wechsler,
Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel.
New York, Jan. 3, 1901.

DRS. TAFT BROS'. MEDICINE CO.,
Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether. Very truly, yours,
REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

DR TAFT BROS MEDICINE CO.,
Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street New York, at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.
Yours respectfully, O. D. PHELPS, M.D.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO. Feb. 5, 1901.
Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and doing business every day. This testimony you can make use of as you see fit.
Home address, 235 Rivington Street. S. RAPHAEL,
67 East 129th St., New York City,

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., New York City.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

One Feel Wicked.

Revivalist—Is it possible that you dance?

Fair Sinner—Oh, yes, often.

"Now, tell me, honestly and fairly, don't you think the tendency of dancing is toward sin?"

"I must confess that sometimes while dancing I have very wicked thoughts."

"Aha! I feared so. When is it that you have wicked thoughts?"

"When my partner steps on my toes."—New York Weekly.

The Examination.

"You think you are qualified for the position?"

"That's what."

"Good at figures?"

"When they don't run too fur."

"What's your experience?"

"Saved by grace."

"Ever in the war?"

"Naw, but I've hearn tell it's over."—Atlanta Constitution.

Crimson Glare.

Friend—Why are you staring at old Tippler's red nose?

Artist—I am getting inspiration for a great marine picture.

Friend—What will you call it?

Artist—Why, "The Lighthouse Below the Bridge."—Chicago News.

Black Diamond Nursery

QUARTER WAY, Wellington Road

HUTCHERSON & PERRY

20,000 Fruit Trees to choose from. Large Assortment of Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Evergreens Small Fruits in Great Variety.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

s12tc P. O. BOX, 190.

TO THE DEAF.

A rich lady cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave $10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free Address No. 14517 The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York, U.S.A.

ASSESSMENT ACT AND PROVINCIAL REVENUE TAX.

COMOX DISTRICT.

NOTICE is hereby given, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revinue Tax, and all taxes levied under the Assessment Act, are now due for the year 1901. All the above named taxes collectible within the Comox District are payable at my office, at the Court House Cumberland. Assessed taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:—

If paid on or before June 30th, 1901:—

Three-fifths of one per cent. on real property.

Two and one-half per cent. on assessed value of wild land.

One-half of one per cent. on personal property.

Upon such excess of income—

CLASS A.—On one thousand dollars and not exceeding ten thousand dollars, one per cent. up to five thousand dollars, and two per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS B.—On ten thousand dollars, and not exceeding twenty thousand dollars, one and one-half per cent. up to ten thousand dollars, and two and one-half per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS C.—On twenty thousand dollars, and not exceeding forty thousand dollars, two and one-half per cent. up to twenty thousand dollars, and three per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS D.—On all others in excess of forty thousand dollars, three per cent. up to forty thousand dollars, and three and one-half per cent. on the remainder.

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:—

Four-fifths of one per cent. on real property.

Three per cent. on the assessed value of wild land.

Three-quarters of one per cent. on personal property.

On so much of the income of any person as exceeds one thousand dollars, in accordance with the following classifications; upon such excess the rates shall be, namely:—

CLASS A.—On one thousand dollars, and not exceeding ten thousand dollars, one and one-half per cent. up to five thousand dollars, and two and one-half per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS B.—On ten thousand dollars, and not exceeding twenty thousand dollars, two per cent. up to ten thousand dollars, and three per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS C.—On twenty thousand dollars, and not exceeding forty thousand dollars, three per cent. up to twenty thousand dollars, and three and one-half per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS D.—On all others in excess of forty thousand dollars, three and one-half per cent. up to forty thousand dollars, and four per cent on the remainder.

Provincial Revenue Tax $3 per capita.

JOHN BAIRD,
Assessor and Collector.

Cumberland, B.C., 11th January, 1901.
My 22

Union Brewery.

Fresh Lager Beer THE BEST IN THE PROVINCE

STEAM Beer, Ale, and Porter.

A reward of $5.00 will be paid for information leading to conviction of persons witholding or destroying any kegs belonging to this company

HENRY REIFEL, Manager.

ESTABLISHED 1877. INCORPORATED 1898.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $100,000.

DEALERS AND EXPORTERS

RAW FURS

For Downright Satisfaction, Shipment after Shipment, Ship Your Goods to Us. Full Prices and Immediate Payment Every Time. Been Established 24 Years. Write for Prices. Make Trial Shipment. Convince Yourself.

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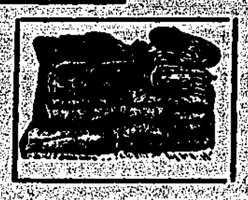

SENECA and DEERSKINS.

McMILLAN FUR AND WOOL CO.

200-212 FIRST AVE. N.

MINNEAPOLIS, - MINNESOTA.

WRITE FOR PRICE CIRCULARS.

THERE'S MONEY IN IT!
SHIP YOUR
FURS
HIDES DEERSKINS and SENECA
TO
McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
High Prices. Prompt Returns.
WRITE FOR PRICE CIRCULARS.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo. Ry.

Steamship Schedule Effective Tuesday, January 21, 1902

S. S. "City of Nanaimo."

Leaves Victoria Tuesday, 6 a.m., for Nanaimo, calling at North Saanich, Cowichan, Musgraves, Burgoyne, Maple Bay, Vesuvius, Chemainus, Kuper, Thetis and Gabriola.

Leaves Nanaimo Tuesday, 3 p.m., for Union Wharf and Comox direct.

Leaves Comox and Union Wharf Wednesday, 12 noon, for Nanaimo and way ports.

Leaves Nanaimo Thursday, 7 a.m., for Comox and way ports.

Leaves Comox Friday, 7 a.m., for Nanaimo direct.

Leaves Nanaimo Friday, 2 p.m., for Victoria, calling at Gabriola, Fernwood, Ganges, Fulford and North Saanich.

Leaves Victoria Saturday, 7 a.m., for Island Ports, calling at North Saanich, Cowichan, Musgraves, Burgoyne Maple Bay, Vesuvius, Chemainus, Kuper, Thetis, Fernwood, Ganges, Fulford and Victoria, when freight or passengers offer.

Special arrangements can be made for steamer to call at other ports than those above mentioned when sufficient business is offered.

The Company reserves the right to change sailing dates and hours of sailing without previous notice.

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W. B. ANDERSON, - - - EDITOR

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TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
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VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M.		No. 8a P.M.
De. 9:00	Victoria	De. 4:25
" 9:28	Goldstream	" 4:53
" 10:9	Koenigs	" 5.34
" 10:48	Duncans	6:15
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:14	Nanaimo	7:41
A. 12:3	Wellington	Ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
De. 8:05	Wellington	De. 4:25
" 8:26	Nanaimo	" 4:39
" 9:52	Duncans	" 6:05
" 10:37	Koenig's	" 6:46
" 11:18	Goldstream	7.32
Ar. 11:45	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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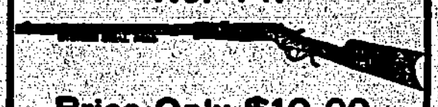

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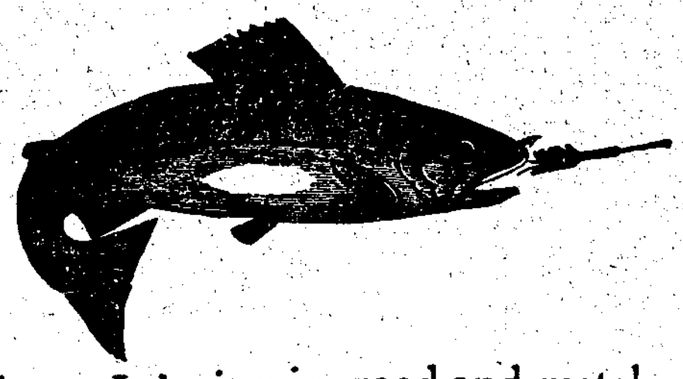

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IN AN OLD BOOKSTALL.

Here for a song you may command
  Old books, well thumbed and hoary;
Along the grimy walls they stand,
  Tomes of immortal story.
And out of reach, on loftier shelves,
  Beyond our small ambitions
And slender purse, dwell by themselves
  The costlier "first editions."

There let them rest till Crœsus comes;
  We really do not need them.
Content to banquet on the crumbs,
  We buy our books—and read them!
The one that bears the marks of use,
  Back broken, worn and shattered,
Is dearer that its leaves are loose,
  Its poor frame rent and tattered.

This grim old keeper of the stall
  Tends these dead things in leather
And sheep and cloth and parchment—all
  Close sepulchered together,
And few, alas, besides ourselves
  Who prowl about the portals
Seek out along the dusty shelves
  The names of these immortals.

Here where the city's life goes by,
  Where wheel and wagon rumble,
Wrapped in their cerements they lie,
  The lofty and the humble.
Dust unto dust—but from their sleep
  Come bright, immortal flashes;
Their spirits into being leap
  From out their crumbling ashes.

They are not dead, these silent tomes;
  They die not, save in seeming;
Far from these bookish catacombs
  They fill the world with dreaming,
And each that some small message gives
  Or makes for high endeavor
Puts off mortality, but lives
  And works its will forever!

—Boston Pilot.

The HIGHLAND LOVERS

The sun had sunk behind Ben Nevis' towering triple peak, and the mountain cast a deep shadow over the castle of Inverlochy and far out upon the placid blue waters of Lochiel.

A merry group of highland lads and lasses were congregated upon the green sward before the castle's walls, threading with joyous steps the mazes of the dance, to the inspiring notes of the shrill bagpipe.

All was mirth and glee, when an untoward accident disturbed the harmony of the scene. A band of highlanders descended the mountain pass, driving before them a herd of cattle. A bull, shaggy and untamed, broke from the herd and with a ferocious bellow dashed toward the circle of dancers.

With shrill cries they broke up their sport and fled in all directions. The infuriated animal singled out one fair girl, probably attracted by her scarf, the prevailing color of which was red, and closely pursued her.

Though fear lent her wings, the mad beast gained upon her. He was close at her heels, his head leveled for the plunge, when a tall highlander sprang before the flying girl, grasped the bull by the horns and, with a dexterous movement, hurled the huge animal upon its back. Ere it could rise to its feet again the drovers, who had been swarming to the rescue of the girl, bound it securely with cords. When goaded to its feet again, the bull moaned plaintively and looked around bewildered and subdued by its rough tumble.

The villagers of Inverlochy thronged around the man who had performed this great feat of muscular strength, and the fair girl he had saved timidly thanked her deliverer. They all gazed curiously upon him, for it was now perceived that he did not wear the tartan of the Campbells and was a stranger.

He was a boy in years, not over twenty, and yet fully developed, standing full 6 feet 4 inches in height, clad in highland costume, which displayed his well proportioned form to great advantage, and wearing an eagle's feather in his bonnet, the symbol of a chief. His target, or shield, "round as the moon," covered with ox hide and studded with brass knobs, hung around his neck. The hilt of a huge two handed claymore peeped from under his left arm, and a long dirk rested in the sheath upon his right thigh. Clad in this picturesque garb, with long, flowing locks of light brown hair, a ruddy complexion and a bright blue eye, he was a fine type of those ancient warriors of the Gael whom the bard Ossian has immortalized in song.

"What is thy name, pretty lassie?" he asked the girl, when she had thanked him for the good service and stolen a glance of admiration at the frank, open face and stalwart form of her preserver.

"I am called Annie of Lochiel," she answered timidly, yet with a sweet smile that had a strange fascination for the young highlander, who found it impossible to withdraw his gaze from that winning face.

"Are you a Cameron of the Clan Lochiel?" he asked eagerly and with interest.

"Not she!" broke in one of the men of Inverlochy, who wore the badge of an under chief. "She is a Campbell, and we call her Annie of Lochiel because she was born by yonder water. Her mother was a McLean; she died when Annie was an infant. Her father was Duncan Campbell, laird of Morven, and he was slain by the Gordons of Huntley in the raid of Garioch. There's her history in a nutshell. I that tell it to you am Malcolm MacPhie, captain of Inverlochy, and now, my braw gillie, who are you?"

The highlander reared his tall form with haughty pride as he replied:

"I am Alaster MacDonald, son of Coll-of-the-left-hand, chieftain of Mingarry and Kintyre."

A buzz went around the circle at these words. The MacDonalds were a bold and warlike clan, and Coll-of-the-left-hand was not unknown to fame.

"I have heard of the chieftain of Kintyre," returned Malcolm MacPhie, "but why do they call him 'of the left hand?'"

"Faith, I know not," answered Alaster carelessly, "unless it be that he can wield his claymore as well with the left hand as with the right."

A murmur of admiration greeted this announcement. Strength of limb and skill in arms were considered great virtues in those warlike days.

"Come, Alaster," cried Malcolm, his heart won by the bold bearing of the young highlander. "Thou hast preserved our fairest maiden from a cruel death. Bide with me in Inverlochy for a few days and taste the hospitality of our ancient castle."

"There is no feud between our clans," returned Alaster, "and I accept your offer."

They entered the castle together.

Malcolm MacPhie had cause to rue the hospitality which had induced him to invite the young highland chieftain to enter the walls of Castle Inverlochy. It soon became apparent to others besides himself that the bold Alaster had found favor in the eyes of pretty Annie of Lochiel. A strong affection seemed to have arisen at the first meeting of this young pair, an affection which their eyes were not slow to confess and which was revealed in eloquent glances.

Malcolm had detected more than one of these glances as he dispensed the hospitality of the castle, and he resolved in his own mind that Alaster should not bide long at Inverlochy. He prevented all chances of conversation between them until it was time for Annie to retire for the night. He then invited Alaster to walk with him upon the battlements and pointed out the strength of the castle.

A taper gleamed from a low turreted window that looked out upon the parapet.

"Who occupies yon chamber?" asked Alaster.

"Annie of Lochiel," replied Malcolm.

"A winsome lassie," responded Alaster warmly. "I would I could persuade her to go with me into the land of Kintyre and become the mistress of Castle Mingarry. It would glad the heart of Coll-of-the-left-hand to welcome so fair a daughter."

"That can never be," returned Malcolm quickly, with an angry flush. "Annie is the ward of Sir Donald Campbell of Auchinbreck, my chief and kinsman. Seek another bride, Alaster, MacDonald, for Annie is to be my wife."

Alaster's eyes were fixed upon the little window as he listened to these words, and he saw a fair face appear there. An energetic shake of the head said very plainly, "No, no!" to Malcolm's assertion, and the fair vision disappeared.

"I wish you joy," replied Alaster, with a quiet smile. "Happy will be the man who calls the lovely Annie his."

A white hand was waved for an moment from the casement and quickly withdrawn. Alaster was understood and answered. Malcolm was totally unconscious of this novel courtship.

"A rare place this for an escalade," said Alaster, leaning over the parapet and pointing to a spur of Ben Nevis that reared its craggy head almost on a level with the battlements.

"For a goat, yes," answered Malcolm disdainfully. "No human being could scale yon cliff. Look at the distance. It is twelve feet from the battlement, with a yawning abyss between. An enemy will never enter Inverlochy from that quarter."

"A lover might scale yonder cliff to speak with his sweetheart," returned Alaster carelessly, "and he would think lightly of the danger for the boon of one sweet smile."

"And break his neck for his pains," answered Malcolm with a laugh. "Come, the night is nearly spent, and you are welcome to a share of a soldier's couch."

They left the battlements without further words and descended to Malcolm's chamber.

In the morning early Alaster departed, for he had no excuse to prolong his stay, and Malcolm MacPhie drew a long breath of satisfaction when he saw the stalwart form of the young highlander disappear up the glen.

That night when the moon veiled her silvery face behind the towering head of old Ben Nevis Annie of Lochiel wandered pensively upon the battlements of Inverlochy, gazing ever and anon upon the craggy platform that jutted out from the mountain's side.

A tall form emerged from the shadows and advanced to the edge of the cliff.

"Alaster?" whispered the maid in cautious tones, bending over the parapet.

"I am not a goat," answered Alaster with a gleesome laugh, "but it is even I, Alaster, fair Annie."

"How brave you are!" cried the maid involuntarily. "You have undergone this danger to see me once again?"

"You know right well what brings me here. Annie, I love you. Short as our acquaintance has been, you have enslaved my heart. I have scant time for wooing. My presence here may be discovered at any moment. If you bide in Inverlochy, it will be to become the wife of Malcolm MacPhie. Fly with me to the land of Kintyre and share a chieftain's home."

"Alaster, I would willingly fly with thee to escape the dreaded fate that awaits me here, but how can I escape? Malcolm MacPhie has watched me closely all the day"—

"Aye, and he watches thee now!" cried Malcolm, suddenly emerging upon the battlement. Fickle jade! Didst think to outwit me?"

Annie uttered a faint shriek of despair.

"Leap, Annie, leap!" cried Alaster in sharp, ringing tones. "The space is narrow—spring boldly from the parapet—thy lover's arms await thee!"

Scarcely conscious what she did—impelled by desperation and that instinctive feeling of obedience which true love prompts—Annie avoided the grasp of the exasperated Malcolm, ran a few steps upon the parapet and leaped boldly across the yawning void. Malcolm paused aghast. He expected to hear her death shriek and the dull sound of her form as it struck the rocks beneath. But he heard only a cry of joy and saw Annie twining her arms around Alaster's neck, while his clasped her in safety to his breast.

To this day the curious traveler who visits the old gray ruins of Inverlochy is shown the spot from which Annie sprang, and that part of the battlement still bears the name of the "Maiden's Leap."

Alaster and Annie disappeared in the gloom, and Malcolm hastened to alarm the castle and urge a hot pursuit. But who could follow the bold highlander as he leaped lightly from crag to crag, bearing his precious burden in his arms? Pursuit was unavailing; the fugitives could not be found, and Malcolm MacPhie returned sullenly to Inverlochy, swearing a deep and bloody vengeance.

There was high feasting in the land of Kintyre, and Castle Mingarry opened its hospitable gates so that all of the Clan Donald might witness the nuptials of Annie of Lochiel and Alaster, their young chief.

Coins and Odors.

Coins fresh from the mint have no smell, but after they have been in circulation for a short time they emit a characteristic odor. Why is this?

Metals do not give forth an odor of themselves, or, at any rate, not one that can be detected in the state in which we generally handle them. The smell, as a matter of fact, is due to the chemical action of the acids that exude from our hands. Take a bronze coin, clean it and lay it on a clean surface in the air; it will emit no smell. Handle it for a minute or so, and you will detect the familiar odor of pennies and half pennies. Silver has a different odor from copper after handling.

Aluminium, tin and zinc will emit the same kind of smell when rubbed with the hand, but this is not like the smell of bronze or copper, which, again, are alike. —London Telegraph.

Three Times and Out.

Mrs. Fosdick was sure she heard the crash of breaking china in the kitchen, but she felt she must be mistaken when she entered and saw the joyous face of her cook.

"Oi'm so glad Oi've broke it, mum," Bridget said, brimming with delight.

"Why, it's one o' my best cups," said Mrs. Fosdick, surveying the remains.

"Yes'm," added Bridget cheerfully, "but Oi'm so glad it's done. Ye see, Oi had broke two of 'em before, an' Oi knew Oi'd have to break another before Oi quit, an' it's a great comfort to have it all done."

"Well, see that you don't begin on another three," said Mrs. Fosdick sternly.—Detroit Free Press.

What He Would Do.

"What we need most in this country," said the man with the rusty clothes and the soiled finger nails, "is a redistribution of wealth."

"Well, supposing you had your way," the other answered, "how much would you claim when you went after your share?"

"When I went after it! I wouldn't go after it. Gol darn 'em, I'm make 'em bring it to me if I had my way!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Horror.

Dangling Dawson—Git a rope er sometʼing quick, Bill. It ainʼt do fall I'm skeered of, but dere's water down yonder."

"Injun Summer."

Here is a Georgia boy's composition on "Indian summer:"

"Injun summer is the best season of the year 'cept swimmin' time. The days are so still you kin hear dad swearin' two miles off as well as every lick ma hits him with the broomstick. The reason it is called Injun summer is because they ain't no Injuns in it 'cept them dad sees when he comes home from the store with two gallons of apple brandy an' says he reckons he knows who is boss of the household an' no woman on earth can rule him. Let us all be thankful for Injun summer an' be good till after Christmus."—Atlanta Constitution.

Her Preference.

First Summer Girl—If you could spend the winter just where you chose, where would you like to go?

Second Summer Girl—To the Isle of Man, of course.—Somerville Journal.

Another For Pa.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a stepmother?

Pa—A mother by marriage, my son.

Little Willie—Then a stepladder is a ladder by marriage, ain't it, pa?

MULCHING THE GARDEN.

The Mulch as an Aid When Irrigating During Drought.

The plan of conserving moisture by an earth mulch made by frequent cultivation may be the best one in growing farm crops, but a writer in American Gardening expresses the opinion that for the gardener who plants closely and practices an intensive system of culture the moisture that can be conserved by an earth mulch is not sufficient for the needs of the plants.

He says: During a drought of two weeks in August I have had plants wilt to the ground, although an earth mulch was kept around them. Even with the very best soils the gardener who obtains the best results must in midsummer, when the weather is hot and dry and moisture evaporates rapidly, use some means of conserving moisture and if one can irrigate provide more water than the soil gets from its natural sources. My experience with irrigation has taught me how to economize in the use of water by mulching or shading the surface of the ground.

Few people realize the large quantity of water needed to supply the loss from the evaporation of moisture and the transpiration of plants during the hot days when the sun shines. The water pumped up from the soil through the roots by the process of transpiration is estimated at 50 to 100 tons per acre on closely planted fields in 24 hours. If the surface of the ground is exposed, the soil loses as much more by evaporation. When irrigating during a drought I have found that much less water was required where the surface was mulched with manure or other material, and where I prevented the loss from evaporation with the mulch better results were obtained with less than one-half the water.

My plan is to plant closely, cultivate the plants frequently during the early part of the summer, then later, when the plants are larger and need more moisture, to place a mulch of manure between the rows.

I suppose every one who has cultivated the soil has noticed the difference in soils as to absorbing and retaining moisture; that gravelly and sandy soils rapidly lose their moisture when exposed to a hot sunshine and that loamy soil full of humus retains water like a sponge and under the right treatment conserves a constant supply for the growing plant.

In a word, the lessons I have learned in the garden are: Fill the soil with the humus that enables it to retain all the moisture possible, give frequent cultivation during the early part of the summer, then mulch the unshaded spaces, and when a crop is removed before September seed with a cover crop.

The Practice of a Grass Specialist.

That great grass specialist, George Clark of Connecticut, cultivates, harrows and plows his land over 20 times before seeding. In this thorough preparation is the sure road to success, a large crop and few seeds. After the ground is ready the seeding is an easy and simple matter. If for market purposes, clear timothy or timothy and redtop may be used, but if the crop is to be fed out on the farm or the field is to be used for pasture some other grasses may be added. From 15 to 25 pounds of seed to the acre should be used. It may be put on with the grass seed attachment to the grain drill, broadcast by hand or with a grass seed sower. If sown broadcast, the field must be cross sown in order to avoid any skips. The seed should be covered lightly with a smoothing or brush harrow or a light roller. While the roller smooths and levels the surface and compacts the soil around the seed and insures a speedy germination it is not advisable to use it on many soils. On hillsides it makes it worse for washing, and in moist places it makes the ground too wet. The brush harrow is probably the best implement for covering the seed. As to time of sowing, this depends somewhat on the weather. From Aug. 20 to Sept. 10 is probably the best period. After sowing nothing more is required unless it be to hand pull any bad weeds which may appear.—Country Gentleman.

Destroying Bushes.

Bushes cut to the ground in August will often be entirely killed. The bush has exhausted its sap in making the summer growth of leaves, and if these are dried up it has not enough sap to send up sprouts this fall. Some may start next spring, and these should be burned over if not where it will endanger buildings or forests. The fire will char the buds at the base of the leaves sufficiently to kill them.

Agricultural Brevities.

Mr. Collingwood tells in The Rural New Yorker that he sometimes thinks a few bags of nitrate of soda are about the handiest fertilizer for a farmer to carry through the summer. "How it will quicken up cabbage, grass or any crop that makes its chief growth above ground! Take the fodder corn crop or anything designed to substitute for hay, and a little nitrate will make them jump."

Bush cutting claims attention, if it has not yet been done.

To kill lice on melon vines apply tobacco dust in early morning, or when damp, by lifting the vines and dusting the under side, for that is where the lice work.

Keep a sharp lookout for pear blight, which is especially likely to appear in hot, moist weather in August. The knife is the best remedy.

Cucumbers sown in a frame now and protected by glass in cool weather and on cold nights will come in as a succession to those in the open ground. Plant successions of Scotch kale; it is fit for use in any stage of growth after getting the frost, says American Gardening.

UP TO DATE.

Method Adopted by a Detroit Young Man In a Question of Marriage.

"It was settled some time ago that he was to marry my daughter," said the father of a girl of the period, "but it yet remained for the young man to get my consent. It was merely a formality, however, as I had cut no figure whatever during the campaign, my girl arranging matters to suit herself without consulting me or my wishes.

"Now, I remembered with what trepidation I had approached my wife's father when I asked him for her hand, and I made up my mind that when that young man showed up to ask me for my daughter's hand I would have revenge not only for what I had to pass through when I urged my suit, but for being shoved to the background during the present proceedings.

"Well, he called at my office yesterday, and I told my office boy to admit him and leave us alone and see that we were not disturbed.

"'Just dropped in,' said he easily, declining to take a seat, 'to tell you that I am going to marry your daughter the middle of next month. It will be an informal affair, so you may consider yourself invited without further notice. Good day!'

"Before I could catch my breath he was gone, and when I complained to my daughter about his treatment of me all the comfort I got was that I could consider myself fortunate in getting an invitation, as it was to be a very exclusive affair."

A DUEL AND A JOKE.

Count Boni de Castellane's First Affair Upon the Field of Honor.

Count Boni de Castellane's first duel was when he had just come from school. Lad as he was, he could ride, shoot and handle a sword, but he was still very young, very bashful, rather green. At the club to which he had just been admitted some of the men, whom life made cynical, began to guy him. It was easy to stir up his anger, for they chattered scandal about a woman he knew. He pulled over the table and struck one of the men. The next day he received a challenge. In good faith he selected two good clubmen as his seconds. In all this the club fellows saw only a joke, and when the arrangements were hurried and the two opponents stood face to face in a meadow near the Seine the pistols were loaded—with blackened bread crumbs.

"One, two, three!" They fired together. The clubman gave a great cry and fell to the ground groaning.

"He's fatally wounded—dying!" the seconds exclaimed, choking with laughter.

De Castellane felt the heart in him run away like water. He had killed a man. It was not possible!

"Dead?" he asked anxiously.

"Yes," said the corpse and sat up grinning.

The schoolboy looked at the laughing clubmen and saw the joke they had played on him. He stooped and caught the corpse by the ankle, dragged it a bit and with a sudden jerk tossed it ten feet into the river.

"Then I'll bury it," said he.

As the clubman crawled from the river, dripping mud and water, they decided the joke was on him.

WHEN BABY PRAYS.

When baby by her crib at night
  Enfolds her little hands to pray—
Dear little hands so soft and white—
  I listen while the sweet lips say:
  "Now, I 'ay me down to s'eep,
  I p'ay the Lord my soul to teep";
And, listening, years are backward rolled—
And the past is as a tale untold.

And, standing by my mother mild—
  Dear mother, with your hair of white—
Again I am a little child.
  And say again, as yesternight:
  "If I s'ould die before I wate,
  I p'ay the Lord my soul to tate";
And half it seems in baby's plea
The olden faith comes back to me.

Ah, me! I know my faith is but
  A phantom of the long ago;
Yet, when my babe, with eyelids shut,
  Repeats the words I used to know;
  "Now I 'ay me down to s'eep,
  I p'ay the Lord my soul to teet,"
Some way, some way, the world-doubts flee;
The old, sweet faith comes back to me.

It comes again, the old, sweet faith;
  It is my own, it is my own,
And doubt has fled, the gloomy wraith,
  Before a baby's words alone:
  "If I s'ould die before I wate,
  I p'ay the Lord my soul to tate";
So, for baby's lisping plea,
My thanks, dear Lord, my thanks to Thee.

—A. J. Waterhouse.

Surprising News.

Minnick—Well, there was one thing I remarked about your wife the first time I saw her—she was undoubtedly outspoken.

Henpeck—You don't say! By whom?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

AUTUMN SMILES.

A Bunch of Nonsense Gathered From the Yonkers Statesman.

"I like a grate fire," said the humorist, warming his hands by the glowing embers.

"I suppose because when you put chestnuts in it you hear it roar," remarked his companion.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—I see by the papers that Chauncey M. Depew is going to be married.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Good gracious! Can it be possible that he's talked all he wants to?

"You say the child swallowed a five dollar goldpiece and you performed an operation on him?" said the caller.

"Yes," replied the doctor; "I needed the money."

"The doctor would like to see you inside," said the physician's maid to the man who was waiting on the porch.

"Not much!" said the bucolic patient. "He don't try none of them X rays on me!"

She—Did you ever follow the hounds?

He—Oh, yes! I was out hunting several years ago, and one of the hounds landed in a ditch on the other side of a hedge, and I followed him all right!"

How's This?

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

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

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

WEST & 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.

When you say that a young lady looks like a poster girl do you mean that she is stuck up?

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER 25c

The coming man has often a bill to collect.

Too any cooks may spoil the broth, but experience will teach you that one can do the same.

TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agent's interviews, from well known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

The doctors are the pillars of society.

All some people do for a living is breathe.

FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. A 1 strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure. One box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

The fellow who is out after the dough only sometimes misses the cake.

Nothing is wholly bad. Even a pawn ticket has redeeming qualities.

A man never confesses his past to the woman he marries unless he is just the least bit proud of it.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR
Sault Ste. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East via Lakes, Monday, Thursday and Saturday	16.00	
Tues., Fri., and Sun		10.15
Montreal, Toronto, New York and East, via all rail, daily	16.00	10.15
Rat Portage and intermediate points daily	8.00	18.00
Molson, Lac du Bonnet and intermediate points, Thurs. only	7.30	18.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary, Nelson and all Kootenay and all coast points, daily	16.30	14.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon and intermediate points daily except Sunday	7.30	22.30
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7.30	22.30
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs., and Sat.		22.30
Rapid City, Hamiota, Miniota, Tuesday, Thur. and Sat	7.30	
Mon., Wed., and Fri.		22.30
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points daily except Sunday	8.20	15.45
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, daily except Sunday via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., and Sat.		22.30
Glenboro, Souris and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	9.05	15.15
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri. via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., and Sat. via Brandon		22.30
Frobyshire, Hirsch, Bienfait, Estevan, Tues., Thurs., Sat., via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., Sat., via Brandon		14.30
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago, daily	14.10	13.35
West Selkirk, Mon., Wed. and Fri.	18.30	
Tues., Thurs., and Sat.		10.00
Stonewall, Teulon, Tues., Thur., Sat.	12.20	18.30
Emerson, Mon., Wed., and Fri.	7.50	17.10

J. W. LEONARD, Gen. Supt. C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds at once. It has been doing this for half a century. It has saved hundreds of thousands of lives. It will save yours if you give it a chance. 25 cents a bottle. If after using it you are not satisfied with results, go to your druggist and get your money back.

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea corrects the Stomach

A Joke on Roosevelt.

When Theodore Roosevelt was governor of New York, one of his customs was to assemble the heads of state departments in the executive chamber once a week in a sort of a cabinet meeting for the purpose of discussing state department matters. At several of these meetings the civil service law came up for discussion, and on all such occasions the jokers would have not a little fun with the governor because of his views growing out of his previous connection with the national civil service commission.

One of the governor's last cabinet meetings was like "Hamlet" without Hamlet, Mr. Roosevelt being in the west. All the other state officers were present. Secretary of State McDonough in a dignified manner rose and offered the following, which was adopted without a dissenting voice:

"Whereas, Governor Theodore Roosevelt has gone to Chicago, and

"Whereas, Oyster Bay has gone Democratic; therefore be it

"Resolved, That the civil service law be suspended for one year."

A Domestic Observation.

Lou—I declare since I came back I'm quite another woman.

Biddy—Oh, won't your husband be pleased!—Chicago Journal.

Two English Ads.

It is said that in the window of a country undertaker's shop is displayed a full sized coffin whereon is placed this notice: "Wanted—An adult assistant. Inquire within." The case finds a parallel in that of the picture shop, the window of which contained a picture of Cupid, to which the legend was attached: "Wanted—A respectable boy."—London Globe.

The revolver's claim to being a sociable weapon lies in the fact that it never goes off by itself.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

Many a man gets to the top by using the elevator instead of climbing the ladder.

In courtship affection is often overdone; after marriage it is apt to be rare.

CRYING BABIES.

The Cry of An Infant Is Nature's Signal of Distress.

Babies never cry unless there is some very good reason for it. The cry of the baby is nature's warning signal that there is something wrong. Every mother ought to get to work immediately to find out what that something wrong may be. If the fretfulness and irritation are not caused by exterior sources, it is conclusive evidence that the crying baby is ill. The only safe and judicious thing to do is to administer Baby's Own Tablets without the slightest delay.

For indigestion, sleeplessness, the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, diarrhoea, constipation, colic, and simple fevers, these marvellous little tablets have given relief in thousands of cases and saved many precious baby lives. Do not give a child so-called "soothing" medicines; such only stupefy and produce unnatural sleep. Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or other harmless drugs; they promote sound, healthy sleep because they go directly to the root of baby troubles. Dissolved in water these tablets can be given to the youngest infant. Mrs. Walter Brown, Milby, Que., says:—"I have never used any medicine for baby that did as much good as Baby's Own Tablets. I would not be without them."

Baby's Own Tablets are for sale at all drug stores, or will be sent direct on receipts of price (25 cents a box) by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The creature most tenacious of life is the common sea polyp. One may be split into half a dozen sections, making as many animals. They may be turned inside out, when they apparently enjoy themselves just as well as before. If two be divided and placed end to end, the result will be a monster, having a head at each extremity.

Stabbing His Rival.

"I have heard," said Miss Paraffine, "that you and George had some trouble the other evening."

"Now, look here," said George's rival, "I'm tired of hearing about that. If I had known that George only had 10 cents when he set 'em up, do you think for a minute that I would have ordered a whisky, especially in a saloon where George wasn't known? No, sir!"—Indianapolis Sun.

Perfectly Correct.

Chelly—That fellah Whitby is vewy illiterate, isn't he?

Miss Peppprey—Not at all.

Chelly—But while he was talking to you lawst night I heahd him say, "I don't know nothing."

Miss Peppprey—Ah, yes! I had just asked him if he was acquainted with you.—Philadelphia Press.

No century has ever begun on a Wednesday, Friday or Sunday, and the same order of days is repeated every 20 years.

A cool head is better than cool feet.

All men have not reached a ripe old age when they begin to fal off.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

When a man fails he will tell you that he is a victim of circumstances.

The verse writer is not necessarily versatile.

CROSS QUESTIONED.

M. B. CONNICK RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE WITH BRIGHT'S DISEASE AND DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Suffered With That Dread Malady for Fifteen Years—Treated by Five Different Doctors—Literally Rescued From Death by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Middleton, P. E. I., Dec. 30.—Mr. M. B. Connick, the well known blacksmith of this place, known all over the Island as the man whom Dodd's Kidney Pills saved from death as by a miracle has often been interviewed regarding his case and is ever ready to supply the facts.

"I had been a victim of kidney trouble for fifteen years before I took Dodd's Kidney Pills," said Mr. Connick in a recent conversation.

"Did you know it was Bright's Disease, Mr. Connick?"

"Not at first I didn't, but when I found it out I was startled, I can tell you. In those days, you know, Bright's Disease was incurable. I went to five different doctors. They could do no good. Finally my wife and I went together to one who told us right out there was no use taking our money. I could not be cured. I felt that it was all over.

"How did you come to take Dodd's Kidney Pills?"

"Well, one day a customer and I bor, and my customer said he was quite sure if he had taken Dodd's Dodd's Kidney Pills he would have been cured. That set me thinking. For the last six years I had been forced to hire a man to do my work. Well, I began to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, and before I had finished the third box I was again at work. I can shoe a horse as well today as ever I could in my life."

"Do you mean to say that three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured you of Bright's Disease of fifteen years' standing?"

"Yes, sir, that's exactly what I mean. I was so stiff and sore I could not stoop to pick up anything—couldn't put on my shoes. If my wife was here she would tell more about Dodd's Kidney Pills than I can."

Mr. Connick is now 57 years old and the picture of health and strength.

CULINARY CAPERS.

Add a little sugar to milk to prevent it sticking to the vessel while boiling.

To keep cheese moist and prevent its molding wrap it in a cloth wet with cider vinegar.

When recooking cold potatoes, cut them in thin slices, dredge with seasoned flour and set in a little hot fat.

If corned beef is very red, which means it is very salt, put it to cook in cold water. This draws out a portion of the salt.

Two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar and a teaspoonful of baking soda are equal to three teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

To make a boiled fowl look very white put it into a floured cloth and let it simmer very gently from an hour to an hour and a half in boiling water.

When cooking a small roast, first sear it all over on a hot spider. This will immediately drive in the meat juices, and less heat will be required in the oven.

If cod is boiled in salted water with a bouquet of vegetables, a slice of onion, a stalk of celery or a sprig of parsley and half a dozen peppercorns, its tasteless-ness will be replaced with a very agreeable flavor.

No Mixed Drinks.

"Did the prisoner indulge in objurgations?" asked the young attorney of the witness.

"No, sir," replied the latter. "I never knew him to take anything but whisky."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

MUSIC MAY BE MURDERED on a good piano—the piano is not to blame; but you can't get any music out of a poor piano. If you want a really good piano at lowest possible cost, try the

WILLIAMS'.

We are selling from $250 to $500, according to grade.

Its matchless musical quality, its purity of tone, its durability, all commend it.

All makes of organs for sale, also some good organs and pianos, slightly used, very cheap.

FORRESTER & HATCHER,

Y. M. C. A. Block. WINNIPEG.

Eldredge "B" Sewing Machines.

Eddy's Parlor Matches

For Sale Everywhere

Try our Parlor Matches. They produce a quick LIGHT without any objectionable fumes.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., LIMITED, HULL, CANADA.

The Year Just Closed Has Been the Most Successful in the History of

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

IN BUSINESS IN FORCE
PREMIUM INCOME
INTEREST EARNINGS
INCREASE IN ASSETS
IT STANDS UNRIVALLED.

The dressmaker may rip and tear and still not be mad.

Rich people are never liars. They are just enthusiastic.

SOZODONT FOR THE TEETH 25c

The stage hand is not noted for rowdyism, but he occasionally raises a scene.

The Brightest Flowers must fade, but young lives endangered by severe coughs and colds may be preserved by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, in short all affections of the throat and lungs, are relieved by this sterling preparation, which also remedies rheumatic pains, sores, bruises, piles, kidney difficulty, and is most economic.

Everybody is wishing they had a pull when a little push is the very thing they want.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

The man who gets out the weather reports easily distances all other authors as a writer of fiction.

If we could see ourselves as others see us all oculists would have to work overtime.

There is a vast difference between second thoughts and second-hand thoughts.

John D. Rockefeller has purchased a 2000-acre tract of land along the banks of the Hudson. He intends erecting a million dollar palace, constructing waterfalls, artificial lakes, miles of fine roadway, and when it is a fine thing to be the son of an oilocrat.

Bricks are now being burned by electricity, which promises to revolutionize the industry by greatly reducing the labor and cost. The wet clay is put into a covered iron mold which holds 1000 bricks, a strong current is turned on and in a short time the bricks are dried and burnt, and are ready for sale.

The United States has now the third largest Hebrew population of any country in the world. One in every 70 is a Jew.

In the year 1750 the Lord Mayor of London died of jail fever caught during the assizes at Newgate. Jail fever was a form of typhus.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont 25c
Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c
Large Liquid and Powder 75c

25c

HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

Alloway & Champion

BANKERS AND BROKERS

WINNIPEG.

Write to us for prices of SCRIP.
Get our List of Lands.
Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold.
We can furnish the exact amount of Scrip for any payment on Dominion Lands. Do not pay cash.

RIPPLEY'S COOKERS.

Sell from $10.00 to $45.00. Made of boiler steel. No flues to rust or leak. Can't blow up. Guaranteed to cook 25 bu. feed in 2 hours, and to heat water in stock tanks 200 feet away. Will heat dairy rooms. Catalogue and prices mailed free.

RIPPLEY HARDWARE CO., Box 350 (U.S. Fact'y, Grafton, Ill.) London, Ont.

A chestnut tree, planted by the Prince of Wales, now King Edward of England, grows beside the tomb of Washington, at Mount Vernon.

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

A wise man speaks well of his friends, and of his enemies he speaks not at all.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay. Get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

A man who loved and won says that the best man at a wedding isn't the groom.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for Sale Everywhere.

Australia now breeds considerably over double as many sheep as the United States, the numbers being 100½ millions to 39¼ millions.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be-dreaded disease, dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommended, I tried one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."

It's a lucky thing for the average man that he doesn't know some of the things that other people know about him.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure, and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

Shagreen, now made from the skins of sharks and rays, was a name originally applied to a substance made from the hides of horses and asses.

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
Subscription, $2 a year, in advance.

Wm. B. Anderson, Editor.

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

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

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

Meeting of the Legislature.

The third session of the present Parliament was formally opened by Lieut. Governor Joly on Thursday, the 20th ult. The speech from the throne deals with several important matters—the recent negotiations with the Federal Government with regard to railway subsidies, fishery development, railway rates, on agricultural subsidies, immigration, finance and the development of unsettled territory by means of railways. Owing to the absence of speaker Booth, Mr Pooley was elected speaker, and took the chair. After some routine business Mr Helmcken, on a question of privilege, moved that a writ be issued for the election of a member to fill the vacancy in the Legislature caused by the resignation of the Hon. Mr Turner, one of the members for Victoria City. The Premier, in replying, said that "the delay had been caused by Mr Helmcken, who had been asked to take a position in the Cabinet, and who had led him (Mr Dunsmuir) to believe that he would accept it. He (Mr Dunsmuir) had waited for a month for an answer from Mr Helmcken, who had never told him that he would not accept the position, and in fact he did not know that he would not enter the Government until he saw in a report of Mr Bodwell's meeting that he would not "join the Government." Mr Helmcken denied the truth of the Premier's statement, and the Premier replied: "All I can say is, that it is the truth." Mr Helmcken's decided opposition to the Dunsmuir Government has caused some surprise, as it is well known that he has always straddled the fence since he became a member of the Legislature. Possibly his trimming propensities have had much to do with his non-success as a politician. He was always very amiable and accommodating, but heretofore would never commit himself to one side or the other. The debate was adjourned until Monday on a division of 18 to 15.

On Monday the speech from the throne was to have been considered but the session of the House was taken up by a prolonged wrangle over the allotment of the members' seats. Mr Richard McBride considered that he was entitled to take the seat held by Mr Joseph Martin, the opposition leader, during the last session of the Legislature. Mr Martin, however, refused to give up the seat. Mr Smith Curtis took a hand in the row, and endeavored to hold the seat against all comers, but Mr Martin managed to regain his seat after many attempts to pull him out of the chair. Finally the friends of the belligerents interfered, and the House, by a vote of 16 to 19, ordered that the assignment of seats should remain as fixed at the last session of the Legislature. When Mr Speaker Booth takes the chair the Government will have a fair working majority, with a certainty of its being increased from day to day. Neither the House nor the Government will be bull-dozed by politicians of the Smith-Curtis and McBride stripe.

News comes of the death of Speaker Booth in California. He had been ill for a long time, and the end was not unexpected. It is probable that Mr Pooley will succeed him.

MONSOON TEA
DIRECT from the GROWER to the CONSUMER
C. J. MOORE. Sole Agent

THE CENSUS RETURNS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

By a census bulletin just issued, the population of the cities and towns of British Columbia is:—

Names.	1901	1891
Alberni	502	
Port Moody	539	
Vancouver	26,133	13,709
New Westminster	6,499	6,678
Cumberland	1,149	
Nanaimo	6,130	
Victoria	20,816	16,841
Columbia	350	
Cranbrook	1,196	
Fernie	1,640	
Goldon	705	
Grand Forks	1,012	
Greenwood	1,358	
Kamloops	1,594	
Kaslo	1,680	
Moyie	582	
Nelson	5,273	
Phoenix	866	
Revelstoke	1,600	
Rossland	6,159	
Sandon	551	
Slocan	950	
Trail	1,360	
Vernon	802	

The population of the towns and cities of British Columbia over 4,000 is thus:—

Names.	1901	1891
Nanaimo	6,130	
Nelson	5,273	
New Westminster	6,499	6,678
Rossland	6,159	
Vancouver	26,133	13,709
Victoria	20,816	16,841

Cursing and Swearing.

[CONTRIBUTED BY C. I. S.]

I have often thought we would do well, as a city yet in its infancy, to take into consideration the origin of cursing and swearing, when, and by whom, it was first used, and its consequences.

I have heard young children taking God's name in vain in a most shocking manner. My heart aches for these poor little ignorant neglected ones, who thoughtlessly bring upon themselves the wrath of God. Whose example is this the result of? They have heard older people use this awful way of expressing their feelings or children would never use it. Who is responsible for their awful sin? Now, with regard to its origin, we have no account of Satan ever cursing or using profane language, although he was the first to sin, and all sin is directly or indirectly traceable to him. Yet we read in the Holy Bible, when Satan addressed Jesus our saviour, he uses these words, "What have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth? I know thee who thou art, the Holy One of God," and "Art thou come to destroy us before the time." Read Matthew viii-29; Mark i-24; Luke iv-34; and Job i. Now, please notice this compared with man's way especially when he is intoxicated, he uses awful language compared with this. He calls upon God to damn his soul and the souls of his wife, children, and companions with whom he is talking. Then why does Satan not curse and blaspheme God's name like man does? simply because he is not so ignorant as man is, and he knows more about God than man does. As Satan was an angel of great beauty he aspired to be in God's place and through pride and rebellion he fell. Still, sinful as he is, he knows more about God than man does, and fears his awful wrath.

If all who curse and swear will take their Bibles and read the twenty-fourth chapter of Leviticus, they will see who the first man who cursed and blasphemed was, and its consequences, as God caused him to be stoned to death. If they read this chapter carefully I think they will never curse or blaspheme God's name again or be able to hear it without a shudder. Now, the most wonderful thing about it, to my mind, is God's infinite love. That He can love sinners who commit such an awful sin against His Holy Name and offer them pardon and eternal life if they repent and do right.

COAL MINES REGULATION ACT.

Board of Examiners.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following constitute the Board of Examiners for the Comox Mine during the year 1902:

Appointed by the Owners:—Richard Short, and David Walker.

Alternates—James Strang and Alexander Somerville.

Appointed by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council—William Johnston.

Elected by the Miners—James Reid, and John Comb.

Alternates—Thomas Doherty and Richard Coe.

NOTE—Alternates act as Members of the Board in the absence of those regularly appointed or elected to act thereon.

All persons interested may obtain full information by applying to the Secretary to the Board, MR WM. JOHNSTON, Cumberland, B.C.

Dated this 24th day of February, 1902.

MALLCOTT RICHARDSON,
Secretary, Department of Mines.

NOTICE.

ENGINEERS, Firemen, Machinists and Electricians send for 40-page Pamphlet containing Questions asked by Examining Board of Engineers to obtain Engineers License.—Address, GEO. A. ZELLIE, Publisher, 18 S. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

MORTGAGE SALE BY TENDER OF PROPERTY IN THE TOWNSITE OF CUMBERLAND, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

UNDER and by Virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, dated the 18th day of July, 1895, between Charles Francis Whitney and The Canadian Mutual Loan and Investment Company, there will be offered for Sale by tender to be opened on MARCH 24th, 1902, the following property, namely:—Lot Six in Block Six in the Townsite of Cumberland, as shown on Map 522. All tenders to be mailed in sealed envelopes addressed to Macdonell, MacMaster & Geary, 51 Yonge Street, Toronto Tenders must be received at the above address on or before the 23rd day of March, 1902, when same will be opened. The property is situate on the North side of Dunsmuir Avenue, and on the same are said to be two Frame Dwellings used as a Printing office and Dwelling-house.

TERMS:—

Ten per cent. of purchase price to be paid when the offer is accepted and the balance within Thirty days thereafter. The property will be sold subject to a reserved bid.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to MACDONELL, MCMASTER & GEARY, 51 Yonge Street, Toronto.

TRANSFER NOTICE.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that I will apply at the next sitting of the License Commissioners of Cumberland for a Transfer of License for the Waverly Hotel from John Richardson, late of said hotel, to myself.

SAML. SHORE.
(Sgd) JOHN RICHARDSON.
12-2-02 4t

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of Cumberland, B.C., for hearing all complaints against the Assessment as made by the Assessor of the said Municipality, will be held in the City Hall the 14th day of March next, at 7.30 p.m., and so on from day to day until all the complaints shall have been heard.

Dated this 18th day of February, 1902.

LAWRENCE W. NUNNS, C.M.C
19-2 02 4t

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Hardware, Paints, Varnishes,
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IT'S A GOOD ONE, AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.
We are selling our TOILET SOAPS AT COST to make room. Finest GLYCERINE and CASTILE SOAPS AWAY DOWN.
STORE OPEN Sundays from 9 a.m. to 10 a.m., and from 5 p.m. to 6 p.m.
Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland, B.C.

123 HASTINGS ST., Vancouver, B.C.
88 GOVERNMENT ST., Victoria, B.C.
JANUARY 1st., 1902.
MESSRS GIDEON HICKS & CO., wish all their Customers a Happy New Year, and beg to announce that in future they will trade under a new title, viz:—
The Hicks & Lovick Piano Co.
The Management of The Hicks & Lovick Piano Co. is in exactly the same hands as under the old title and all accounts are payable as usual.
WRITE US FOR CATALOGUES.

IN THE MATTER OF THE TRUSTEES AND EXECUTORS.
—and—
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF STAFFORD MCKELVEY, DECEASED.

All Persons having claims or demands against the Estate of STAFFORD MCKELVEY, deceased, are required to file with the undersigned particulars of their claims duly verified before March 15th, 1902.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that after the said date the Executrix will proceed to distribute the Estate having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice and she will not be liable for the proceeds of the estate or any part thereof, so distributed, to any person of whose claim such Executrix shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., Feb. 3rd, 1902.

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