THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

SEVENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. TUESDAY, MARCH 6th, 1900.

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

CORSETS

—AT THE—

BIG STORE.

We wish to dispose of the following lines to make room for New Goods. To move them quickly we have reduced them to QUICK MOVING PRICES.

USUAL PRICE			SALE PRICE.	Imported French Corsets. USUAL PRICE		SALE PRICE.
40 Pairs	75 cts.	$1.00 $1.25	50 cts.	10 Pair	$1.75	$1.20
28 "		1.25 1.50	75 "	26 "	2.00	1.35
23 "		1.50 1.75	$1.00	8 "	2.25	1.45
				35 "	2.50	1.80

All sizes in both short and long waist.

New shoes and clothing to hand other new goods arriving.

SIMON LEISER.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

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

Agents for McCormick Harvesting Machinery.
Write for prices and particulars. P. O. Drawer 563.

If you want . .

CARPETS, LINOLIUMS, CURTAINS,
WALLPAPERS MATTINGS,
TABLE LINENS,

House Furnishings of all Kinds, in the Latest Up-to-Date Styles, Selected from Leading Manufacturers throughout the world.

SAMPLES FREE ON REQUEST.

Our new Six Story Show Rooms are conceded to be the most elaborate, complete Home Furnishing Establishment in all Canada. Come and see us when in Victoria.

Write to **Weiler Bros.** Samples Free on Request

Complete Furnishers, VICTORIA, B. C.

FOR 15 DAYS

SHOES AT COST.

—ODD SIZES—

Now is your chance to get some good Shoes for little money. Sale commences Pay-day, February 24th, 1900.

C. J. MOORE

Highest premiums paid for Eggs and Butter.

LETTERS.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

At last all hands were aboard with their baggage and what provisions we would need to take us through. There were twenty-two persons all told and on the 28th day at 1.15 p. m. we pushed our boat off from shore. The float ice was running heavily and the anchor ice was continually rising to the surface. Anchor ice is that which forms on the bed of the river the swiftness of the current often causing it to leave its hold and rise to the surface bringing with it rocks and all kinds of debris from below. The river seems to be alive with these blocks of ice, as they generally rise on their edges and thrust themselves perhaps half way out of the water and then fall over flat on their sides. All the rivers are the same here and it looks odd to one who sees it for the first time. We were making good time going down and thus far with one mishap. On making a landing one of the men stepped on the edge of the shore ice which broke and let him through. He was rescued by the others and taken ashore none the worse for his ducking.

We travelled each day as long as we could see, camping where there was plenty of firewood. This was necessary as there was but two small tents for the party, those who had a fur robe slept outside. I happened to be one of the lucky ones with a robe, having bought it in Vancouver as I had some idea what the trip would be like. A good fire was kept going all night. We arrived at Selwgn River on the evening of the 30th and camped there for the night. Here were the passengers of the ill-fated steamers "Joseph Stratton" and "Willie Irving," wrecked two days previous. The river is very narrow here and the ice had been coming down in such large quantities that it had jammed up and stopped the channel. The captains of the steamers saw this and headed for the shore, but it was too late. The ice behind crowded them into the jam and in a few minutes they were crushed to pieces. The "Stratton" was an iron steamer, one of the best on the river, but she was crushed to pieces in the ice like an egg-shell. How the passengers escaped was a miracle but as far as were known no lives were lost.

Since then the river had opened a channel for itself and we were able to pass through but the water was running a raging torrent owing to the narrow opening and the tremendous force behind. The ice was piled up fifteen feet on either side and it was like going through a canyon.

We arrived at an island a few miles above Stewart River on Nov. 1st. We had been expecting for some time that our voyage might be ended at any minute so we kept a good lookout ahead and also kept close to the shore ice. About three p. m. we noticed the ice was getting too thick to be pleasant and looking down the river as far as possible we could see it piling up. We landed at once, taking everything ashore with us. In less than two hours after the ice had closed up between the banks and it was solid for the winter. The "Yukon Sun" gives a good description of our craft, as witnessed by a Mr. Richardson, which is as follows:

"While at Stewart the passengers and crew of the Reindeer arrived on a precarious scow built by them at at Five Fingers. It was of inch boards and rudely constructed, and it seemed marvelous that they ever reached their destination in their crazy craft. Mr. Richardson depicts the condition of this party when landed at Stewart as one that would have been extremely ludicrous, had it not really been pathetic. There was one woman of the party. All they possessed in the line of "table ware" was one cup and plate and two or three knives, forks and spoons. When the time for for "regaling the inner man" these people would range themselves along the sides of their scow, and the plate and cup would be passed from hand to hand until all were sated with the good things provided for their repast."

The rest of the trip was accompanied by lots of hard word as we had to haul our baggage over the ice and unbroken trail in hand sleighs. The first day out the sleigh with my baggage and some others broke through the ice near the bank. We recovered it, but everything was soaking wet and in less than two hours it was a solid block of ice and remained so until we reached Dawson.

On our way down we must have passed at least one hundred wreck-scows, some broken into the ice, others stranded high and dry on sand bars, only to meet the same fate in spring. Cargoes of every description were lying around and it is estimated that $250,000 will not more than cover the loss of goods on the Yukon this season.

I arrived at Dawson on November 7th and although it was not such a hard trip nor did it take so long as the one previous, it was far more hazardous and greater risks had to be taken. Business in Dawson is very dull and to be very little hope of improvement. A great many of the business houses are closed up many more will do so before Spring. The labor market is overdone, wages are lower than ever before and hundreds of men are unable to get employment at any price. Some of the best mines will be worked out this season and unless some new diggins are struck or hydraulic mining is found to be a success, the camp in a few years ce a thing of the past.

Yours truly,
K. SHARP.

Remnant Sale of Flannelettes, Prints and Dress Lengths. Don't miss this opportunity.—Gus Hauck.

CITY COUNCIL.

Council met Feb. 26. Present, Aldermen Cessford, Walker, Calnan, Willard and Nicoll. Mayor Carthew being absent, Ald. Calnan took the chair.

Minutes read and adopted.

Accounts presented:—

CUMBERLAND NEWS, Advertising and Stationary, $8. Referred to Finance Committee.

Applications for Police duty, etc. from R. Addison, T. McLeod, J. Barclay, T. E. Banks, R. S. Sturgenor, J. R. McLeod; J. Hutchison and J. Doney.

Ballot taken resulted in favor of T. E. Banks.

For Scavenger:—

T. Glover, $75; J. R. McLeod, $50; J. Doney, $50; R. Pollock, $60.

Ballot in favor of J. R. McLeod.

Communications:—

From Lieut. Governor, re-License Commissioners.

City Clerk was instructed to procure six copies of Municipal Clauses Act, 1899.

Council then adjourned to next regular meeting night.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Rev. Mr. Hicks has been invited to remain as pastor of the Methodist Church for the ensuing year.

Germea makes a delicious breakfast in five minutes. For sale by Gus Hauck.

The wife of our young and esteemed townsman, Mr. Frank Jaynes, presented him with a baby girl 24th Feb. Grandpa and all are jubilant.

Mrs. Peter Meuer, who died at Niagara Falls on Feb. 5th, was, at the time of her death, visiting her mother, Mr. Meuer's little son is now with the grand-parents there.

There is an opportunity for one of our good reliable, pushing citizens to cecure the agency of the Imperial Life Assurance Company by applying to the Provincial Manager, Mr. J. W. W. Stewart, at Vancouver.

The late R. Kenyon, one of the victims of the sad drowning disaster at Nanaimo, was a brother-in-law of Mr. Thos. Bennett, who is employed in the car shops at No. 6 shaft.

After the departure of the boat for Victoria it was discovered that a prominent contractor of Van Anda had been shanghaied to Comox. He is laying for Harry Austin with gore in his eye.

A fire started Thursday in a house occupied by Wm. Reid, near the saw mill, who had gone up town. Mr. J Nelson saw the smoke and hurried to the spot. Others were soon there and things were bundled out and the fire extinguished. The house is little the worse.

Mine host Robertson, of the Vendome has just had placed in the kitchen of that popular hotel a fine range manufactured by the Albion Iron Stove Works of Victoria, which is a credit to local island industry. A bath room has also been fitted up and sundry other little conveniences placed.

Mr. Geo. Turnbull who began work yesterday for the first time since his accident, to-day unfortunately fell and again dislocated the same knee and had to be carried home. He is in great pain. Mr. T. C. Turnbull is not yet able to walk. We tender our sympathy to them in their further misfortune.

The Province of the 1st inst. gave news of the actual relief of Ladysmith. The city celebrated that day and had a torchlight procession that night. The NEWS Bulletin gave the glad tiding to the people of this district the same morning. We manage to get there on vital points notwithstanding remarks to the contrary.

200 pairs Boy's Tweed Pants, splendid value 50 cts. and upwards at Gus Hauck's.

No. 5 engine ditched herself on Saturday while coming from the wharf with a string of empties, just on the curve at junction of the old track with the new piece which was laid last. Gangs were set to work at once and on Sunday afternoon she was towed in by No. 3. Although the woodwork of the tender was somewhat smashed, the heavy engine herself escaped with but slight injury and will be running in a day or two after undergoing repairs in the Lake shops. A broken rail on the curve was the cause. We understand the break is the first of the kind that has occurred on the line. Mr. McDonald, the engineer, slightly injured his wrist in jumping.

A Practical Literary.

At the first meeting of the literary club which the new schoolteacher started in the backwoods settlement the following essays were read by the delighted members:

"Which Is the Best Way to Cure Meat?" "Why Measles Is Unwholesome." "A Possum Farm For Georgia." "The Mule and the Mortgage," after which the members enjoyed a literary supper consisting of baked possum and barbecued pig. But they have since "treed" a poet in a neighboring swamp, and he will deliver an ode at the next meeting.—Atlanta Constitution.

Domestic Methods.

"Paw, what is your 'busy day?'"

Well, happy urchin, it is when I stay at home to rest, and your mother gets me to do a few little odd jobs around the house."

Spanish Beggars.

I saw a Frnechman, his first morning at the Roma, lean over the garden's balustrade and carelessly drop a penny to a small, ragged boy, the only creature in sight. In a second the road swarmed with gypsies, babies, cripples, all struggling and fighting and screaming. It was the only time I ever knew the gypsy king to unbend from his dignity, but then he groveled. The Spanish beggar was altogether too much of a bully to move me to sentiment or sympathy, and the first time in my life m. love for the gypsy weakened. I have more than once in my day wandered far and wide on the track of the Romany; but now that he was here close at hand, he begged too impudently for me to want to hail him as a brother, or to visit him on his hillside. Nor had any of the others that elegance and urbanity of manner of which one reads in books. None ever called one "caballero;" they were far more apt to swear like troopers when we left them empty-handed.

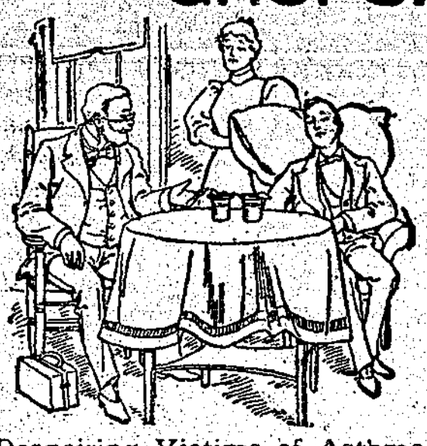
A Diplomat.

Emma—I could never marry a man who smokes.

Artie—Then I guess there is no hope for—

"I was just going to add, sir, opium," she diplomatically interrupted, and the wedding date was set before the evening had passed.—Philadelphia Call.

ASTHMA GASPS.



Despairing Victims of Asthma Find New Hope and Thorough Cure in

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

Too many Asthma sufferers give up their search for cure, believing that their particular case is beyond the control of scientific treatment.

It is unnecessary to describe the miseries of the Asthma victim, with livid face and staring eyes, frantically gasping for breath.

What we would do is to point all such to a new hope in Dr. Chases' Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, the one great remedy which has proven its efficiency not only as a prompt relief, but also as a thorough cure for Asthma.

The gratitude of scores and hundreds of cured ones is expressed in just such words as the following letter from Mrs. George Budden, Putnamville, Ont.:—

Mrs. George Budden, Putnamville, Ont., says:—"I feel it my duty to recommend Dr. Chases' Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, as I had the Asthma very bad; could get nothing to do me any good. A friend of mine persuaded me to try this remedy, as he had tried it and it proved successful. I tried it, and it cured me. I am thankful today to say I am a well woman through the use of this remedy. I keep it in the house all the time, and would not be without it."

It is impossible to imagine a better treatment for Asthma than Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It soothes the excited nerves, clears the bronchial tubes, gives prompt relief to the frightful spasms, and, when used regularly, thoroughly and permanently cures Asthma. 25 cents a large bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

Foul breath, deafness, droppings in the throat and headache are some of the distressing symptoms of catarrh which are promptly and permanently cured by Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cts. a box, blower free.

A HARVEST OF TARES.

By Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen

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CHAPTER XII.

Hulda had expected surely to receive some communication from Olaf Brun, but weeks passed and months without a single letter. Of course she could not believe, after his urgent protestations of love for her, that he included her in the resentment which he must naturally feel toward her mother. She had no doubt that he had written, but that the vigilant eyes which now guarded her had recognized the handwriting, and that the benevolent despotism which had interceded so ruthlessly in her fate had prevented his letters from reaching her. Knowing the name of his uncle,

Hulda no more shunned Mr. Falck.

the Minister of State, she addressed two letters to him in the latter's care, but received no replies. She poured forth her soul as a flower exhales its perfume, with all the sweet eloquence of a loving heart. Never for a moment did it occur to her to doubt his truth. She knew the hostile powers which beset him as well as her, and she fancied him consumed by the same tender yearnings, hopes, and desires that agitated her. Fortified by her beautiful inexperience, she built a castle of illusions, and dwelt in it patiently, hopefully, nay, almost happily. Her indomitable faith in him was in itself a source of felicity, for it would have lent sweetness to martyrdom itself. She woke up every morning amid the familiar cackling of hens, lowing of cows, and voices of children, but instead of leaping instantly into her consciousness, as formerly, the sounds stole upon her with vague, half-wondering tread, and had each time to be identified and accounted for. She seemed to herself like a traveller who returned from a long journey to the scenes of his childhood. And Magda, who lay at her side in her serene, virginal slumber, untroubled by sentimental woes, how remote she felt from her, how strangely alien! Did she belong to another and superior species? There were, to be sure, times when her sister's maidenly simplicity and the childlike vacuity of her sleeping face aroused a tender pity in her breast, and she would stroke her hair and kiss her, and watch her gradual and difficult awakening, and her relapses as soon as she was left alone into the land of nod. What ages and ages it seemed since she was herself in this unawakened, chrysalis state, and how happy she was that she had escaped from it.

Life in the country is apt to move in a wholsesome routine of duties and pleasures, which follow each other with the regularity of the seasons, and leave but little time for absorption in sentimental suffering. The alternate weeks in the kitchen as housekeeper which fell to the lot of the two eldest daughters of Pastor Brinckman appeared a terrible hardship to Hulda while her sorrow was yet new. During the first month, after Olaf's departure, she was in a state of what I may call aeolian sensitiveness, tremulously responsive to every faintest breeze of emotion. To be obliged to weigh out sugar and coffe to servants and farm labourers, to superintend the measuring of the milk and the husbanding of the cream for butter-making, and to interest herself in the details of the bill of fare for dinner, seemed while this condition lasted sordid and degrading. To don a long white apron and plunge into the composite odours of the kitchen when she was longing to be alone with her grief, was one of the cruelest necessities that fate could have imposed upon her, and nothing but the force of an unbroken custom, which had become as inexorable as the rising of the sun, could have induced her to submit to it. She was not wise enough to recognize the beneficence of this fate which harshly ignored her preferences, and she was far from rejoicing in that gentler mood and diffusion of interest which followed the first intensity of rebellious resolution and regret.

Amid the accumulation of afflictions which threatened to overwhelm her, Hulda hoped at least to be released from Falck's importunate wooing, and the necessity of being daily polite to one whom she now detested as the author of all her misfortunes. But the curate, who was probably a trifle pachydermatous, saw no apparent reason for betaking himself away, and though his appetite was poor he took his seat at table as regularly as before. Nor did he seem particularly agitated unless a certain strained look about his mouth and a deepening of two perpendicular wrinkles on his brow might be supposed to betray agitation. He rarely volunteered a remark, but replied in his dry voice, and with odious, painstaking effort to be exact, to the pastor's queries or Mrs. Brinckman's observations on the depravity of human nature. It was remarked by the pastor that Mr. Falck's second violin in the quartet was gaining in delicacy and power of expression. Mr. Falck might some day become a virtuoso on his instrument. The good pastor, whose acuteness of ear seemed to have been developed at the expense of his vision, failed to note the evidences of strained relations between his daughter and the curate, and was rather congratulating himself that the former had recovered her senses, and had been cured of her insane infatuation for that harebrained engineer. He had agreed with his wife that no allusion should be made to that unfortunate affair, which should be allowed to die a natural death; that as Mr. Falck had never notified him of the rupture of his engagement they were to feign ignorance of it, and for the present at least refrain from interference, and trust to the healing influence of time.

This seemed to Mrs. Brinckman a highly satisfactory programme; and she was confident that her sagacity would be justified by the result. Moreover, she fancied she already saw the effects of this benevolent neutrality in a certain relaxation of restraint and the return of the natural ease, mirth, and cordiality which had of old been the very air of the parsonage. Hulda no more shunned Mr. Falck, and she had even been heard to address him without any show of repugnance. And as for Mr. Falck, though he was studiously undemonstrative and anxious to avoid giving offence, he was as unobtrusively devoted as any lover could be, and would have jumped out of his skin on the bare chance of pleasing his callous mistress. He hoped against hope, not because in his cooler moments he deluded himself with any actual expectation of winning her back, but because his love for her was so much part of himself that the effort to get rid of it seemed to involve some sort of self-extinction. He could scarcely fancy how and what he would be if he were to cease to love this imperial woman, in whom all his desires centered. There was something within him that throbbed and glowed, chilled and warmed him by turns, but filling him always, so that all other things seemed pitifully small by comparison. There were moments even when his honest contempt for Mr. Brun, whom he regarded as a sort of picturesque charlatan, made him utterly scout the idea of a serious rivalry, for Hulda, with her good sense, would inevitably discover what a vain and flimsy fellow it was upon whom she had squandered her affection, and then the humbler, but more enduring merit of her first lover would appear in its true light, and her heart would return to its allegiance. This hope was the candle which he held above his head, and by whose feeble flame he groped his way through the night that threatened to swallow him up.

To be Continued.

MUMBO JUMBO.

Who and What Is This Character Whose Name Is So Familiar.

Mumbo Jumbo is by his very name an attraction to us. The above "character" is Mahammah Jamboh in his unabridged name, and he is a noisy man of the woods along the Mande, or Mandingos, in western Africa. The traveler Moore was the first person to introduce him to white folks. He is the savage man of the forest and is more important through the noisy train of followers that accompany him than by any authority of his own.

This mysterious personage always appears in a horrid disguise, and at night only. The scope of his existence, or his raison d'etre, is that of frightening the women of these west African settlements, and, to tell the truth, they are terribly afraid of him. Nobody who hears him first will admit that the shouts and cries he emits are those of a human being. He wraps himself in a long dress made of tree barks up to nine feet in length and crowned by a wisp of straw. When a man has a quarrel with his wife, Mumbo Jumbo is asked to interfere and pacify, but nine times out of ten the husband is found to be right, and the wife all wrong. Persons dressed in this queer suit are free to give any orders they see fit, and all present have to uncover their heads. When women see him coming, they run away to hide, but the man in the Mumbo Jumbo dress will immediately call them back and make them sit down or dance. Should they remonstrate or resist, they are seized and whipped severely.

His followers constitute a society or club, with strict rules and pledges of secrecy, to which they are bound by oath. One of these is not to divulge anything about the "order" to any woman nor to any man not initiated. Boys under 16 years of age are not admitted. Any oath sworn to in Mumbo Jumbo's name is absolutely binding, and contraventions are punished with severity. The members are said to speak also a dialect of their own, which is kept secret from the females—another stratagem by which the men seek to keep the females in awe and subjection.

Mungo Park and other explorers noticed the use of this ragamuffin accouterment in most towns along the Gambia river and always for the drastical purpose aforementioned. Indeed the men, decked with this scarecrow dress, were dealing out with whips and clubs the most unmitigated and brutal kind of "justice" to women either guilty or suspected of guilt, always amid the acclamations of the "mob power." No doubt this singular society acts as a sort of police against wrongdoers, but none can define the arbitrary principles which prompt them to action.—Journal of American Folklore.

Too Many Odds.

"An Irish counsel," says The Green Bag, "having lost a case which had been tried before three judges, one of whom was esteemed a very able lawyer and the other two but indifferent, some of the other counsel chaffed him a good deal.

"'Well, now,' said he, 'who the mischief could help it when there were a hundred judges on the bench?'

"'A hundred!' said a bystander. 'There were but three.'

"'By St. Patrick,' replied the counsel, 'there were one and two ciphers!'"

A Chinaman always takes spirits, usually rice whisky, with his meals, but he drinks moderately and never apart from meals.

There are houses still standing in Nuremberg, Bavaria, that were built in 1080.

Life-saving Collar.

Consul Lee Burt, at Ghent, has sent to the State Department a description of a new life-saving collar, which he believes far superior to either the life buoy or cork jacket, as the body is submerged with the exception of the head, which prevents exposure and congestion, while the arms are perfectly free, and it is impossible to capsize, says The Chicago Tribune. The invention consists of a cork collar, having an exterior diameter of sixteen and one-half inches; the neck opening has a circumference of eighteen inches, and is composed of two half collars fastened together with a hinge, in which there is a strong spring, destined to maintain the collar always closed and firm. The opening is opposite the hinge. On each side the opening there is a smaller holder, made of oak, three inches in height and two inches in diameter, securely fastened. When pressure is exerted on the two holders the collar spreads open and allows the head to pass in. On letting go of the holders the collar clasps itself automatically. The collar is formed of 30 pieces of cork, each piece having the form of an isosceles triangle, with angles rounded, of which the base is four and three-quarter inches and the height five and five-sixteenth inches. The points are directed towards the interior, which gives the collar an elevation at its periphery of four and three-quarter inches, while at its interior there is a thickness of one and three-sixteenth inches. The pieces are cut radially and are strung on two heavy steel wire stems concentrically riveted to the folding shutters of the hinge. The weight of the apparatus is about five and one-half pounds, and its displacement of water about twelve quarts; consequently, its ascensional strength represents constantly from eighteen to twenty pounds of iron.

He Was a Wolseley.

The death of Trooper Wolseley at the battle of Elandslaagte demands a record, says The Newcastle Chronicle, that will not be given to it by those whose eyes can scan only the lists of officers among the killed. Yet Trooper Hubert Joseph Wolseley of the Imperial Light Horse belonged to the family of which the Commander-in-Chief of the British army is proud to call himself cadet. The second son of Mr. Edward Wolseley of Weybridge, he was also the nephew of Sir Charles Wolseley of Wolseley, ninth baronet, who holds to-day the deer park his ancestor enclosed in the reign of Edward IV. The slain trooper, who was tall enough to be a specially good target for Boer bullets, was a fine horseman, and when the war broke out he left the mines in Johannesburg and went forth under Colonel Chisholme to meet the foe. This he did so gallantly that he outrode his companions in the race for death or glory, and was at first reported as "missing," only because his dead body was not found, in the forefront, until it had rested there for six days.

Extinction of the Maoris.

Judging from the recent report of the Registrar-General of New Zealland, that fine martial race, the Maoris, is going the way of all aborigines whose country has become colonized by the whites. They may not become absolutely extinct for a few more decades, but their doom is sealed. Among the causes officially assigned for the thinning of their numbers are the high infantile mortality resulting from improper food, exposure and the want of ordinary care, constitutions debilitated by past debauchery, the belief in native doctors and neglect of the sick and the adoption of European habits and costumes leading to diseases of the respiratory organs. A Maori M.A., Mr. Ngata, in addressing a recent conference of his countrymen, said that drink was pauperizing them and sapping their vitality.—London Chronicle.

Sanskrit Epic Books.

A proposal is being ventilated among scholars of Hindoo literature for the formation of a Sanskrit epic texts society, with the object of instituting a systematic collection of manuscripts of the Mahabharata and other texts relating to Hindoo epic poetry from all parts of India, says The Pittsburg Dispatch. The society would also provide for and superintend the publication of texts, translations or any treaties tending to throw light on the history, religion, philosophy, the laws and customs and the civilization of ancient India.

The proposal for the formation of the society will be brought before the Indian section of the forthcoming international congress of orientalists at Rome with a view to the appointment of a committee which shall enlist the support of various governments and academies and learned societies in Europe and America.

Naturalist's Scheme.

A naturalist found that black ants were devouring the skins of some bird specimens on a table, so he made tar circles on four pieces of paper, and put one under each leg of the table. Ants will not cross tar. Pretty soon he found the ants busily at work again, and, looking at the tar circle, found each one was bridged by bits of sand which the clever ants had brought in from the street.

The pupil of the eye is so called because when looking in it a very small image of the observer may be seen; hence the term, from the Latin "pupillus," or little pupil.

A Guaranteed Asthma Cure

Clarke's Kola Compound Cures.

Some years ago this would have been considered an impossibility, but Dr. Clarke has solved the problem since completing his experiments with the wonderful Kola plant in England. In December, 1883, he found, that by combining extracts from the Kola with other extracts made from the Grendolla plant which grows in California, that the compound would cure the severest cases of asthma. Upon experimenting in one of the leading London hospitals he found that 95 per cent. of the cases were cured in from 60 to 90 days' treatment. Since the introduction of this remedy into Canada in 1895 there have been over 800 cases cured in Canada alone. Mr. R. N. Hume, C. P. R. engineer, Western Division, writes: "I have been a great sufferer from asthma in its worst form for over twelve years, and never succeeded in getting anything to help me permanently until the C. P. R. doctor prescribed Clarke's Kola Compound for me in December 1895, when two bottles entirely cured me; at least I have not since had any return of the asthma. I am personally acquainted with at least six persons who have been cured from asthma by Clarke's Kola Compound, and feel it my duty to recommend it to all who may be troubled with this disease."

A free sample bottle will be sent to any person troubled with asthma.

Address the Griffiths & Macpherson Co., sole Canadian agents, 21 Church street, Toronto, Ontario. Sold by all druggists.

Others may relieve, but Clarke's Kola Compound for asthma permanently cures.

Study the Bible.

I never saw a useful Christian who was not a student of the Bible. If a man neglects his Bible, he may pray and ask God to use him in His work, but God cannot make much use of him; for there is not much for the Holy Ghost to work upon. We must have the Word itself, which is sharper than any two-edged sword.—D. L. Moody.

A Matter of Business.

"I wonder why Fraulein Amalie always smiles so pleasantly at Schmerzfrei, the dentist?"

"Oh, that's because she has got a new set of teeth on credit on condition that she passes his office every day and shows that she hasn't pawned them!"—Das Kleine Witzblatt.

A SHORT SERMON.

A Prominent American Divine on an Important Subject.

Toronto, Ont., Dec.—It is not every clergyman who shows such a genuine and kindly desire to benefit his fellowmen, as does the one who writes the letter that follows. The person who is in a condition similar to that of Rev. Mr. Glass, and who reads this letter, can have no excuse for further suffering. The minister shows the way out, and it is open to all who choose to take it:

Thousand Island Park, July 22, 1899.

The Arnold Chemical Co.

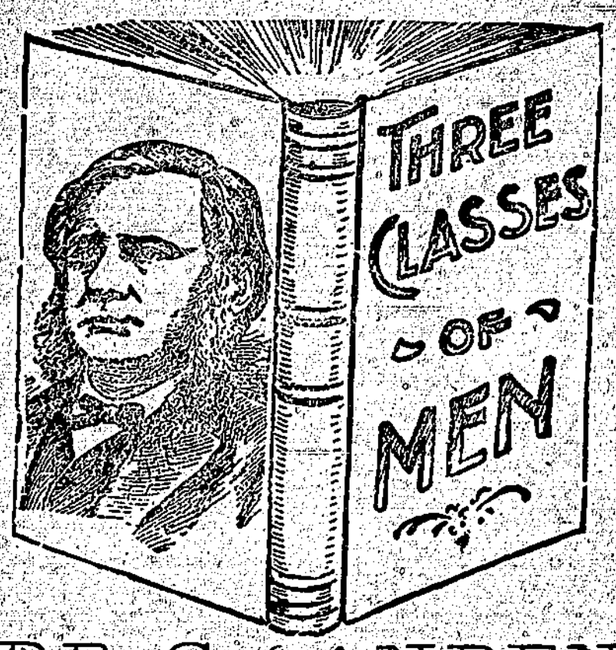
Dear Sirs,—At the beginning of this month my constitution was so much run down that I had to get leave of absence from my congregation for four months. I left New York on the 10th inst., and while in Toronto I saw Dr. Arnold's English Pills advertised in the News and bought a box of them. When I commenced taking them my condition was such that I could not sleep and my appetite was very poor, but before I had finished the box I could sleep well and enjoy a good meal, and now I feel like a new man. In the first place I feel indebted to the Toronto News for putting me on the right track, and in the second place I think Dr. Arnold's English Pills the best medicine I ever took.

Enclosed please find two dollars for which you will please send me three boxes of your pills to the address below.

Yours most respectfully,
(Rev.) J. C. Glass, D. D.,
Thousand Island Park.

Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, the only medicine on earth that cures disease by killing the germs that cause it, are sold by all druggists at 75c. a box; sample size 25c., or sent postpaid on receipt of price, by The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Building, 42 King Street West, Toronto.

FREE BOOK FOR WEAK MEN



Read the book "Three Classes of Men," which I send free, sealed, by mail. It tells of my famous invention, the Dr. Sanden Electric Belt, with special attachment for men, the great self-treatment for all results of youthful errors or later excesses. It strengthens the nerves and fills the body with the vigor of youth.

From Nanaimo.

NANAIMO, B.C.

DR. A. T. SANDEN,

Dear Sir:—I received your Belt and have given it a fair trial. Since using it I feel stronger than I have been for years. I also weigh more than ever before in my life. I eat and sleep well, and am not easily tired.

Yours very truly,

G. RUSSEL

Call at office for free consultation, or write for above book to-day.

DR. C. SANDEN, 474 Main St, Winnipeg, Man. Office Hours: 9a.m. to 6 p.m.

FEB. 26th, 1881. FEB. 26th, 1900

MAJUBA HILL AVENGED!!

Cronje Taken With 7000 Prisoners

NANAIMO, March 1.---Special to the NEWS---Gen. Dundonald, with forces, has relieved Ladysmith. War Office had a telegram from Buller last night saying Ladysmith is relieved.

London, Feb. 27.—General Buller has taken the last position of Boers who bar his way to Ladysmith. The strenous fighting indicates a struggle between arms rather than rear guard actions preceding a retreat. Thursday and Friday he lost 43 officers killed and wounded and between 400 and 500 men killed and wounded. Gen. White's guns worked Saturday on Boer positions. Relief is so close that larger rations have been issued.

London, Feb. 27.—War Office issued following Buller in Cronjie and all his force capitulated at daybreak this morning. Majuba Hill avenged. Cronjie sent an officer through British lines with a flag of truce. Officer said he had a message for the British general in command and was taken to Kitchener to whom he said Cronje was willing to surrender having found his position untenable and only defeat and capture the prospect if he continued to fight; he wished to avoid useless shedding of blood and that they be given a safe conduct. Kitchener granted the request but insisted that the surrender should be unconditional. To this Cronje agreed. The Boer commander at once left its laager escourted by half a dozen officers and entered British lines where he was met by Kitchener who immediatoly conducted him to he quarters of Roberts. Greetings between the rival generals were kindly and extremely sympathetic on part of Roberts. Condition of affairs in Boer camp is something horrible. They had entirely run out of food. The ammunition had entirely given out and most of their artillery was badly damaged by British fire. The laager was strewn with corpses of the dead; the wounded were in a terrible plight hospital corps being insufficient to care for them and they lay about the laager in heaps crying pitifully while some were shrieking in their pain but many were silently enduring their pain. British immediately on taking possession of laager were ordered by Roberts to devote all their attention to succoring the wounded and burying the dead. Cronje was sent to Cape Town and the prisoners are being formed into squads under British officers and are being taken to Cape Town. British have all the rifles and big guns belonging to Cronjie's force which numbered between six to seven thousand. Besides these there are over 2,000 women, children, Kaffir laborers and a number of relief corps.

London, Feb. 27.—Twenty-nine Transvaal officers were captured and 18 Free State officers, also 14 guns.

Further details of the dramatic surrender of Cronje at Haardeberg are eagerly awaited. Speculation is rife as to how Roberts will be able to press on to Bloomfontein before he shall enter the capital of Free State. It is expected here he will have to overcome a powerful force and take entrenchments.

London, Feb. 27.—A letter has been received from a man in the First Dragoons confirming the report that a supply train's transport reached Ladysmith during the engagement at Spion Kop.

London, Feb. 27.—War Office has issued a list of 721 non-commissioned officers and men wounded on Sunday at Paardesberg, including men from B. C., Canadians and 274 Highlanders.

London, Feb. 28.—Special from Colenso dated 27th says the Boers are endeavoring to outflank us and severe fighting continues. Buller is having a hard time in Natal. It is now evident that he was mislead when he wired that there was but a weak rear guard between him and Ladysmith. Hardest fighting of the war took place at the end of the week as an armistice was agreed to allow attendance on the wounded and burial of the dead.

Paadeburg, Feb. 28.—The British camp was awakened at daybreak by rattle of rifle fire and news arrived that the Canadians were building a trench quite close to the enemy and had been fusilated at a range of 500 yards. The Canadiens gallantly worked forwad and occupied the edge of the trenches along the river entirely enfilading the Boers. This movement was followed by cessation of fire Suddenly regiment stationed at the crest of the hill saw white flag and burst into cheers thus first announcing the surrender of Cronje.

Cronje's surrender is chiefly due to the gallant night attack on his trenches by the Canadians and Gordons.

Latest counts show that 5,000 Boers were taken prisoners as a result of Robert's flank movement.

Cape Town, Feb. 28.—There are now six hundred prisoners at Modder River, most of them surrendered Saturday.

Despatch from Pietermaritzburg says heavy fighting is going on.

Paadersburg, Feb. 26.—Two regiments have repulsed a Boer attack inflicting heavy losses. No further details.

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FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager.

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

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

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

St. John's Catholic Church—Rev. J. A. Durand, Pastor. Mass on Sundays at 11 o'clock a. m. Sunday School in the afternoon.

Society Cards

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

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

Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell,
Secretary

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

Meets every alternate Wednesdays of each month at 7:30 o'clock p.m. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to attend.

CHAS. WHYTE, Scribe.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE NOV. 19TH, 1898.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M.		No. 4 Saturday P.M.
De. 9:00	Victoria	De. 4:25
" 9:28	Goldstream	" 4:53
" 10:14	Shawnigan Lake	" 5.39
" 10:48	Duncans	6:15
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:24	Nanaimo	7:41
Ar. 12:40	Wellington	ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
De. 8:05	Wellington	De. 4:25
" 8:29	Nanaimo	" 4:39
" 9:55	Duncans	" 6:05
" 10:37	Shawnigan Lake	" 6:46
" 11:23	Goldstream	" 7.32
Ar. 11:50	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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

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

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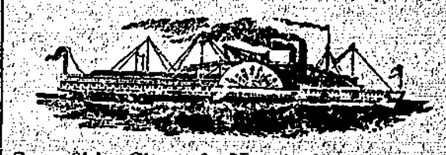

Steamship City of Nanaimo will sail as follows, calling at way ports as freight and passengers may offer.

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

—OR Freight tickets and Stateroom Apply on board,

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and am agent for the following reliable insurance companies: The Royal London and Lancashire and Norwich Union. I am prepared to accept risks at current rates. I am also agent for the Standerd Life Insurance Company of Edinburgh and the Ocean Accident Company of England. Please call and investigate before insuring in any other Company.

JAMES ABRAMS.

Cumberland Hotel

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Sample Rooms and Public all Run in Connection with Hotel.

Rates from $1.00 to $2.00 per day.

FOR SALE CHEAP—And on easy Terms, a house and six acres of land at Comox. Apply at this office.

We have just received a new supply of Ball Programme Cards, New Style Business Cards and a few Nice Memorial Cards. Also some extra heavy Blue Envelopes. Call and see.

The NEWS Job Department.

WOMEN JEWELERS.

THEY ARE THE MOST EXPERT GEM SETTERS IN MANILA.

Remarkable Taste and Workmanship—In Shops That Are Much Like Dens They Turn Out Work That Is Not Surpassed Anywhere.

One of the most interesting features of Manila industrial life is the wonderful skill and ingenuity of its lapidaries and gem setters, who, strange to say, are the women of the population, whose taste and workmanship have far surpassed the powers of the men.

He who has visited Spain and Morocco must have remarked the superiority of the Spanish artificer, who has taught all of the excellence of his craft to the natives of his colonies. In the case of the Philippines the pupils have improved on the teacher, and their art has become famous throughout the far east.

The shops are small, often mere dens, with a gloomy interior, which seems a strange setting for the beautiful work.

Rents are high, and, what is worse, the Spanish system of taxation rendered it imprudent for a shopkeeper to display much stock. The customer enters, is disappointed at the meager assortment shown and goes away, irritated that he has been persuaded to leave his name and address. Later in the day or the next morning he is invited—nay, urged—to repeat his visit, and if he refuses he is inveigled there in one mode or another. Should he still prove obdurate the persistent, gentle little brown woman calls on him or waits patiently on the steps of his hotel, her wares in a locked box under her rebosa.

Such sparkle of color and glitter of treasure! The broiling sunshine steeps the streets, and all Manila quivers in the languor of the tropics, but the tiny shop is cool. Before the wonders now exhibited one forgets to remember the thermometer.

Among the treasures of one of these little shops are necklaces of delicate pink coral; coral balls for the decoration of grandees' caps, dainty statuettes of coral, with the body and limbs formed of the stem and its branches; rosaries with beads like drops of blood, pendants of pure white pearls, lustrous and pear shaped; chains of pearls, drop shaped ear jewels, which the seller assures one are the offspring of tears and suffering; great yellow pearls, the favorite purchase of the Chinese merchant, and costly strings of pink pearls of peculiar iridescence.

The saleswoman is astute. Never think that she does not note the surprise and admiration of her visitor's face. She turns insinuatingly and says in her rich alto voice: "Very pretty. Look you." One looks and is lost.

It does not seem possible that the work she is showing you can be gold—only gold—so fine and lacelike are the patterns. There are a chain, a necklace, a chatelaine, a hatpin, a brooch, all of the deepest yellow gold, from 18 to 22 carats and of exquisite handiwork. The chain looks like a long, yellow braid of hair, tied at the clasp with a true lover's knot that it may not unravel itself. The necklace is a flexible, delicate veined stem, from which branch pendants of the daintiest golden ferns. Anything more graceful or artistic than this work it would be difficult to duplicate, except, perhaps, in the goldsmitheries of Ceylon. The chatelaine is composed of solid ropes of gold (exact copies of Manila hemp rope even to the threads), with clasps designed like fishhooks. The hatpin is a miniature Malay creese, with a water lily leaf for a handle, and the brooch a golden alligator or young cayman, the scale work being a most ingenious imitation of nature.

The sum of 158 Spanish pesetas ($30.50 gold) purchases this entire set of five pieces, less than would be asked for the necklace alone in New York, London or Paris.

This woman has brought the crude gold from the country, made her own alloys, drawing out the gold wire and beating it with hammer and anvil, following, step by step, the most modern and scientific processes of metal smithing.

These metal workers are as skillful with silver as with gold. Marvelous bangles of chased silver, set with precious stones, and brooches and pendants of quaint design, all manifest the most thoughtful human labor. One can have no idea of how much can be done with silver until he has seen this profusion in which it is used.

Very likely the collection will contain some exquisite breastpins and stickpins of rubies, some a lovely poppy red, others of deepest carmine, like drops of frozen wine, but the astonishing feature is the superb taste and ingenuity which these women, often illiterate and entirely unlettered, demonstrate, and many a jeweler whose designs are monotonously conventional might learn a useful lesson from these Philippine lapidaries.

"Look you!" says Concha again (her name is Conception; diminutized, Concha), and she holds out a necklace of gold, blue enameled, set with gray pearls, the harmony of stone and setting perfect.

"Why not amethyst instead of pearls, Concha?" one asks, but she shrugs her shoulders deprecatingly.

"Amethyst looks vulgar with gold, nina," she answers.

Fewer rings are to be noticed, perhaps, than any other ornament, the betrothal rings being almost universally enameled gold, but earrings, necklaces, bracelets, chains, buttons, small pins and brooches are abundant.

These lapidaries combine the ability of the Moorish gem worker with the patience and originality of the Chinese and Japanese craftsmen, because they are adept enamelers and sacrifice even design to color in this branch of their work, and in all of their jewelry a daintiness and personality altogether irresistibly attractive are felt. The longer one looks the more he becomes convinced that the display before him is the expression of a mind, the outcome of a personal art, and this belief is wholly satisfying, for, above all else, a jewel should be unique.—Mary Cheeseborough Lord in Ledger.

WIRELESS TELEPHONES.

Human Voices Readily Heard Through the Earth.

Sir William Preece's wireless telephone experiments, by which it is announced it has been possible to hear distinctly a series of taps used on the Morse principle, has caused great interest in the electrical world and has been made the subjece of a statement by Dr. Peter Stiens, who has been hard at work for years on a system of wireless telephony.

In an interview with a representative of The London Central News Dr. Stiens said:

"I have read some account of Sir William Preece's wireless telephone experiments, but I may say that I am not working on Herzian waves at all. My principle is that of using only one means of conduction—namely, the earth. I simply send electricity through the earth from one apparatus to another in sympathy with it. No high poles or balloons or anything of that kind is required for my system.

"My apparatus is small and portable. Of course, I cannot, for obvious reasons, just at present tell you about its construction and method of use. I have not had an opportunity of examining Sir William Preece's system, but I see that in the newspaper account all that is claimed for it is that the users can hear taps, which, when used as a Morse system, can be utilized in the sending of messages.

"Now, from this it would appear that to be able to use his invention one must be a telegraph operator or other person understanding the Morse code. Of course I don't know what Sir Willaim has in mind for the future, but I claim that by my invention not only taps, but the spoken words, the sound of the human voice, can be heard and that at great distances with excellent results. Soon I hope to be in a position to give a series of practical demonstrations in the presence of electrical experts."

A Land Without Taxes.

Loud's Island, on the Maine coast, near Pemaquid, is one of the few taxless spots on earth.

The island, otherwise known as Muscongus, was overlooked when Maine became a State, and was not put on town or country.

It is said that during the war the people cast their votes for a time in the town of Bristol until some election officer discovered the illegality of the votes.

The island was first settled by John Loud, a deserter from a British man-of-war, and his great-grandchildren are now prominent inhabitants.

By voluntary contributions school is maintained, the parents paying $4 for each child. The school term averages eight months in the year, and there is an average attendance of 18 scholars.

Catching bait for the fishermen of Bristol, Gloucester and Portland is the most profitable business of the people, but when bait is slack in running, they turn their attencion to lobstering, mackerel fishing, and catching porgies for the big oil and fertilizing factory opposite the island in Bristol.

After a successful haul of bait a large white flag is hoisted on the high ground in the center of the island. With a glass it may be discovered far out to sea, when come the Grand Bankers and others, like buzzards, attracted by the casualties of battle.

The people have comfortable homes and are prosperous and contented. Like the fishermen at Deer Isle they are famous for their skill as sailors.

The Origin of Peking.

For the origin of Peking the reader is referred to the chronicles of Asia. The city is very old; perhaps 5,000 or 10,000 years, or 20,000 if you like. At all events it fell to the Tsin dynasty 222 B.C., and was captured by Genghis Khan in 1215. It is now divided into two parts, the Tartar quarter of 12 square miles, surrounded by a buttressed wall 50 feet high and 40 feet thick, and within which are the Imperial and official residences; and the Chinese section, containing the industrial population, with their houses, shops, and mercantile warehouses. The circumference of the dual city is 20 miles, and the population 2,000,000. Round the Imperial palace a wall incloses an area of a mile square, within which none may enter but the royal family and those connected therewith, or unless occupying some high official position. In the Tartar city is the Lama temple, which contains a statue of Buddha 60 feet in height, of wood and clay overlaid with bronze.—Bancroft, the New Pacific.

Then the Bill Was Paid.

"Do you suppose it's really possible for a man to fast a week without really injurious effects, doctor?"

"Ah!" exclaimed the doctor. "Thoughtful man! Considerate mortal! You're planning to save enough money to pay that little bill you owe me, I suppose."

Times Have Changed.

Things have changed since Shakespeare's days. The schoolboy does not go "creeping like a snail, unwillingly to school." He takes a trolley car.—Baltimore American.

Expensive.

"My daughter's music," sighed the mother, "has been a great expense."

"Indeed?" returned the guest. Some neighbor sued you, I suppose."—Boston Traveler.

MEANING OF "THE PORTE."

It Is Derived From the Lofty Gate at Constantinople.

The Porte is the short name of the Sublime Porte, which is the official way of speaking of the Turkish Government. In the East, judicial business is transacted at the city or palace gates. One story says that the Sultan of Bagdad put in the portal of his palace a piece of sacred black stone of Mecca, thus making his gate the Porte. Another says that Sultan Orkhan built a gorgeous gate to his palace in Broussa.

Both of these stories are probably untrue, so far as they purport to explain the name as applied to the Turkish Government. Just as the British court is called the Court of St. James, and the late French court that of the Tuileries, because their headquarters were in the palaces of St. James and the Tuileries respectively, so the Turkish court got the name Sublime Porte because its headquarters were in the palace of Bab-i-Humayun, or the Lofty Gate, in Constantinople. The name has been attached to the building in that city which shelters the four principal departments of the Government.

Crocodiles and 'Gators at the Zoo.

The monster alligator, which now measures some 10 feet in length, came from the Mississippi when about 12 months old, some nine years ago. Hideous, huge and hidebound in armor of horn, it swings round like an enormous eft, and as it lies just beneath the surface of the water shows more clearly than any book can picture the curious adaptation to surroundings of the carnivorous water lizard. The eyes on their raised orbits are set like dormer windows in the head. The nostrils are two tiny slits in a raised boss at the end of the nose. Apparently the sluggish beast is a quick breather, for the respirations are at the rate of 28 per minute, or nearly double that of a man at rest. Crocodiles from the Nile, India and Ceylon share the waters with the alligators. The crocodile evidently bears the same analogy to the alligator as the frog to the toad. It is lighter in color and in build, and a more active as well as a more malicious creature.

Neither is it so entirely hideous, though the lower jaw shows projecting tusks like those of a wild boar. The creature's eyes, celebrated in connection with the "crocodile tears," with which legend declared that it attracted its sympathizing victims to the bank of the stream, are highly "decorative," if not beautiful. The head, narrow and flat, resembles the head of a snake; the nose is sharp, and the fixed and motionless eyes are of the palest dusty gold, set in a short, horny pillar of a deeper golden brown. The crocodile's coat of armor is less complete than that of the alligator, and its quick, vivacious movements make it far more troublesome to the keepers when the tank has to be refilled and cleansed than the big alligators, which will allow themselves to be used as stepping stones as the water ebbs away.—London Spectator.

What Is a Drunkard?

Mr. Justice Williams, who presides over one of the Criminal Courts of Melbourne, Australia, was recently asked, during the progress of a divorce case, to define what constituted an habitual drunkard. His reply defined what did not constitute an habitual drunkard, and he carefully remarked that he did not want to be misquoted or misunderstood.

The case before the court was one of divorce brought by a woman against her husband for confirmed and habitual drunkenness. It was the defence which raised a question which brought from the Judge a reply that "A man who got drunk every Saturday night after his week's work was over and remained drunk over Sunday was not an habitual drunkard. If I classed such men as habitual drunkards I would be compelled to divorce two-thirds of the labor population of the country."

This latter sentence raised a howl of indignation against Justice Williams, and formed the subject of inquiry in the House of Assembly. The Judge afterward wrote to the Premier, making apologies, and saying that when he made the remark he had no thought of the construction which might be put on his hurriedly spoken words.

Open Toward Heaven.

Keep your heart's window always open toward heaven. Let the blessed light of Jesus' countenance shine in. It will turn to rainbows. The last receipt is best. It is all very well to say, "Do right and you'll be happy," but there is something more than that needed. We must let the spring of our lives be in Christ, letting His Spirit guide us in all we do.—Dr. T. L. Cuyler.

The Trouble.

"Some doctors says that incurable patients should be helped to die."

"Well, that would be all right if the doctors drew the line at the incurable ones only."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cause and Effect.

Short—Your friend Graspit evidently knows the value of money.

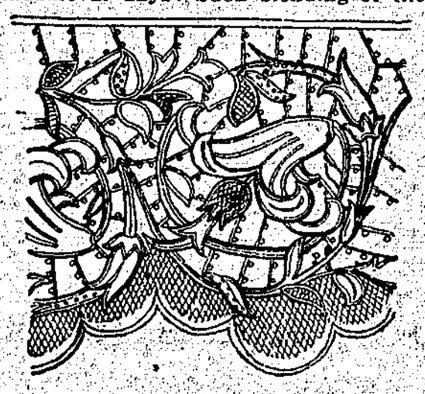
Long—How much did you try to touch him for?—Chicago Record.

NEW LACE MAKING.

A NOVEL IDEA MODELED ON RICH OLD DESIGNS.

Lace Applique With Fur and Picked Out With Jewels—Golden Seal, Beaver and Fine Sable Fur Introduced Upon the Heavier Laces.

In tentative fashion last year foreign modistes introduced what some of them now declare will be the feature of the coming season—to wit, lace applique with fur and picked out with jewels. Was ever such regality known since mediaeval days? Such blending of the



NEW FUR LACE.

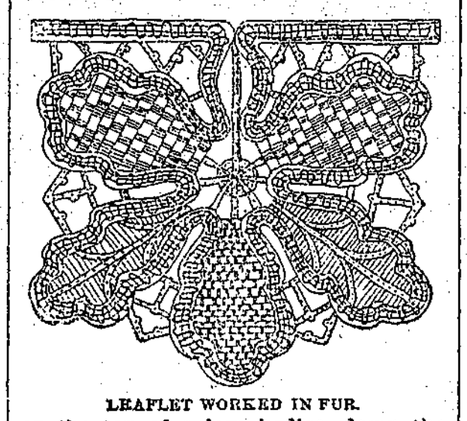
rich and rare is a consummation that will prove as fuel to the extravagant tastes of the hour. How to compass fashion's demands in this particular, how to arrive at this acme of the superb and elegant, is a problem for all but the most fortunate. Passing by the jewels for the moment, an English fashion authority grapples as follows with what is expected to be the dominant idea in lace trimmings—the introduction of fur as an applique on the lace pattern:

As these laces are likely to be very costly, and from their nature only small quantities can be used, it would be wise to devote a little time to producing at home short lengths, which will convert a simple dress into a very handsome one. Many gowns will be made with a distinct front breadth, and these front breadths are to be narrow. The new fur lace will fall at the hem, it will not need to be put on full in any way, and it will be repeated as a vest, low bodice height, the straight portion put in at the waist, the scallops appearing at the top. The design which appears in the first cut is exactly suited. The foundation for the fur is French batiste, and where these large bold lilies and the finer leaves are shown it is there that the fur has to be applique, the markings and the outline worked either in buttonhole stitch or with a fine lace cord or in gold cord. The scallops have a foundation of network, the edge worked with French embroidery cotton Nos. 30 and 100, and the uniting bars have the picots familiar to all lace workers.

A golden seal, brown seal and beaver are the best furs for the purpose unless fine sable can be used, but it is possible to procure from furriers small cuttings which, though invaluable for lace, are useful for very few other purposes, and some of the cleverest makers of this lace adopt their patterns to the morsels they have in hand.

For all such laces it is necessary to have some bold, substantial flowers, and it would seem that such laces never look so well as on a groundwork of net. But it is always necessary that with the fur there should be a background of either lace stitches or linen applique, which blends well with the dark fur, that alone would seem too heavy and somber. Indeed the fur ought to be used sparingly, that it may not be too heavy for the lace.

A great recommendation in this work is that it gives plenty of scope for ingenuity. I have chosen a leaflet (see second cut) that I have seen introduced



LEAFLET WORKED IN FUR.

on the top of a low bodice, down the sides of the skirt and forming the border to a bertha on another, all of which hail from Paris. There were only two leaflets of fur, and the rest were worked with the stitches, as shown.

The lace must be of the heaviest makes for this new work. Italian laces, English point, Spanish point and some of the pretty French laces are all suitable, and it is astonishing how much effect a very little fur makes.

Degeneracy of the Stage.

"Did you enjoy 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' at the matinee, Aunt Lucinda?"

"No; it didn't have half so many deathbeds as it used to have when I was young."—Chicago Record.

The Head of the Class.

The Teacher—Where is the caribou found? Thomas, you may answer.

Tommy Tucker—The caribou is found in the Caribbean sea.—Chicago Tribune.

MATRON AND MAID.

Heinrich Heine's sister, Frau Charlotte von Embden, has just passed her hundredth birthday.

Maria Culbertson was born in 1799 and celebrated her centenary Sept. 9 in Nemaha county, Neb. Mrs. Culbertson is remarkably vigorous.

Miss Eva Smith of New York is making a neat income by painting menu Christmas cards. Her work is principally for private functions.

Miss Floretta Vining of Hull, Mass., owns nine newspapers. They came to her by her father's will, and she overlooks the running of them herself.

Since 1824 Mary Harley has been making annual tramps from Bangor to New York, a distance of 450 miles. She is now 90 years old, but is hale and hearty for a woman of her years.

Mlle. Morelli of the Hagenback show fought and conquered an unruly leopard not long ago. Although Mlle. Morelli was victor in the struggle, she has several ugly wounds given her by the beast.

Sarah Bernhardt, with regard to whose strange pets new anecdotes are continually circulated, is now dividing her attention between a snake and young tiger. The snake she carries about with her, caressing it with every indication of affection.

Mrs. Emma Louise Hitchcock, wife of Professor Hitchcock of Washington, is organizing an expedition which she will lead to the famous Cocos island to hunt the fabled $30,000,000 treasure supposed to be buried there. Mrs. Hitchcock is already a wealthy woman.

Mrs. Mary Murphy of North Bergen, N. J., has been arrested five times as a common scold. After her last arrest she sued the plaintiff, John O'Hare, for injuries to her nerves resulting from her arrest upon his complaint, but the jury brought in a verdict for the defendant.

Miss Minona Stearns Fitz, the head of the Chicago Woman's Ownership league, comes of a family which has produced several women which has produced movements. One of her sisters is the mayor of Florence, Or., and another is head of the Wisconsin library commission.

Ella Ewing, the giantess, has completed her residence near Gorin, Mo. The house was built on a scale proportionate with Miss Ewing's needs. The doors are ten feet high, and the ceilings and windows look like those of fabled giants' castles. She is still growing and is now 8 feet 4 inches tall.

Miss Mary Ellen Sigsbee, daughter of the famous Captain Sigsbee of the Maine, fell in love with Balfour Kerr while pursuing the study of art. She is an independent little body and married him without announcing her intention to do so. Of course they were forgiven and are now very happy.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

The soil for fruit trees should be of a good quality.

Transplant a tree with as little mutilation of the roots as possible.

Sod is a protection to an orchard in winter. It is an exceptional case when it is best to plow in the fall.

A few apple and peach trees should be planted every year in order to keep up a good supply on the farm.

Cultivation of all young trees, at least for some years after planting, is an essential condition of good growth.

Cutting out the dead wood may be done at any time without injury. One advantage in doing it now is that it can be plainly seen.

In selecting trees for planting, the roots should be long and strong enough and the top light enough to make staking unnecessary when transplanting.

In most cases it is better to grub out and burn trees that are sickly or stunted than to attempt to restore them to vigor. Diseased wood never becomes sound.

The best yield of fruit and that of the best quality is grown on a rich, thoroughly cultivated soil. To maintain the fertility plenty of manure must be used.

THE ROYAL BOX.

The empress of Germany gets from 400 to 500 new dresses each year.

The king of Greece rarely dons a uniform, but when he does he shows a marked preference for light colors.

The khedive of Egypt, whose salary is $500,000 a year, complains that that sum is not sufficient to meet his household expenses, and he will have to dismiss some of his wives.

Queen Emma of Holland's sister, Princess Elizabeth of Waldeck-Pyrmont, is about to marry a young German nobleman who has a strongly developed strain of Hebrew blood in his veins, Count Erbach Schoenberg, whose mother is a princess of Battenberg.

Menelek of Abyssinia cuts rather a quaint figure when he gets himself up in style. He is 6 feet in height and wears a silk handkerchief tied round his head, on the top of which is set a Quaker hat in a jaunty position. A black coat, richly embroidered, reaching almost down to his heels, is worn over a profusion of white linen.

An Enthusiast's Invention.

"What's that iron socket Billy has got strapped on his back?"

"That's an umbrella holder, so he can play golf in the rain."

WOMAN AND HOME.

AN ELDERLY BOSTON WOMAN WHO TAUGHT THE DEWEYS.

One Case In a Thousand—The Beautiful Child—Always a Woman's Fault—Kitchen Economy In France. First Nunnery In America.

There is an old young woman—more than fourscore years—now living in Boston whose memoirs would make an invaluable fund of anecdotes about famous people. She is Mrs. Hannah Hardy, daughter of Stephen Evans, one of Vermont's first settlers, and her mother was a cousin of Daniel Webster.

The visits which the famous orator paid to her home are among her vivid recollections, and she carefully treasures many little articles which once belonged to him.

During her school teaching days she met many children who have since then become famous in the different walks of life. She herself tells of her experiences in this way:

"I commenced to teach school when I was only 16 years old, and my first at-

MRS. HANNAH HARDY.

tempt was in Littleton, N. H., just across the Connecticut river from Waterford, Vt.," explains Mrs. Hardy. "I 'boarded around,' as they then used to say, among the scholars' parents, each farmer who had children to send having me stay a length of time proportionate to the number of children sent to school.

"Among the pupils were the elder sisters of Admiral Dewey. It was the mother of George Dewey who induced me to drink my first cup of tea while I boarded at their house. I had always before drunk cold water or milk with my meals, but she insisted that a young woman who taught school should be considered old enough to drink tea at supper, which in those days we had promptly at 5 o'clock, as dinner was always just on the stroke of 12."

One Case In a Thousand.

There is a gentleman in this city who is fond of telling the story of how he got his first start in the world.

"Before I was married," he said, "I received a pretty fair salary, spending every cent of it as I went along. Then I fell in love, but, try as I would, I could not see how two could manage on what had scarcely been enough for one. We talked it over, she and I, and considered the question of ways and means. She thought we could manage with my salary, and we were both so desperately in love with one another that we were brave to the point of rashness and were married. I did not care to assume the responsibility of making that salary go around, and so questions of finance were left to my wife. We lived modestly, but very comfortably, and gradually added pretty things to the little stock of furniture we had begun with, until at the end of five years we had all we had space for. Of course my salary had increased in that time, but so had the family, and there were hundreds of demands for which we had made no allowance when we discussed the subject before marriage.

"One day in the course of the day's work I made the discovery that if I had $1,000 to use immediately I could make an investment that would be worth several thousands before the week was out. That night I went home dispirited and discouraged. I began to think of the dog's life I was leading, living from day to day with no prospect of anything better, as far as I could see, and by the time I had reached home I was cross and taciturn, but a good dinner put me in a better humor, and as we sat together in the dining room after the children had gone to bed I told the dear woman about the fortune that we had missed because I did not have a paltry $1,000.

"'How soon will you need it?' she asked when I had finished the story. I told her that the money would have to be forthcoming within the next three days and asked her if she did not wish she had a fairy godmother to supply the want.

"'I will have it in three days,' she replied confidently, and I took the answer as a joke and thought little more about it. But imagine my surprise on the third day when she handed me a check for the amount. There had not been a year since we were married that she did not save at least a couple of hundred dollars, and she had kept her own counsel about it, too, lending it in small sums to the best advantage. A thousand dollars may not seem much to you, but it was a mighty large sum to me in those days. I made the investment and made several thousands, and the first thing I did was to pay her back what she had lent me. The little bit of capital I then had was all I needed to make a start with, and from it has come all the money I have since been able to make."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Beautiful Child.

In what does the beauty of a child consist, and how can such beauty be obtained? Is it in the hair, in the teeth, in the manners or in something on which all these are dependent—good health?

The hair should be cut at the ends every month to promote the growth. It should be washed every two weeks and should be brushed every night and morning to make it soft and silky.

If the child's teeth are irregular and inclined to decay, do not delay in taking it to a dentist. The teeth of a child require great care and should be cleaned every morning and at night on putting the little one to bed. The teeth should also be cleaned after each meal.

A child may be born with personal beauty, but good manners are acquired. Yet without the good manners the child's beauty will be little admired. The mother must strive to teach her child those early lessons in gentility that no after training can ever equal in value.

A mother cannot expect good health in a child unless she follows hygienic rules. The child should be put to bed at 5 o'clock in the evening after it has eaten a light meal of bread and milk or porridge. The sleeping rooms should be well ventilated, with a southern exposure.

A child ought to rise at 7 o'clock in the morning and have a light breakfast, consisting of a soft boiled egg and toast. With this it may have a glass of milk diluted with water, but tea and coffee should never be given to it.

A great mistake made by American mothers is that they allow the children the same food that they themselves take, and the delicate stomachs of the little ones are disastrously called on to do the same work as those of grown persons.

What food should a child be given? Plenty of milk, soft boiled eggs, toast and a moderate amount of fruit in season. Very little meat should be served to it, and that only at noon. All kinds of vegetables that are in season are proper food. Broths are nourishing and puddings made of milk and eggs. It would be better for children's stomachs if they did not know what nuts and candies were.

If mothers would rear their children according to this regimen, dyspepsia would not be so alarmingly on the increase.

I was brought up according to the above plan, and in my fiftieth year I can eat anything in the way of food without feeling any bad effects. Moreover, it has preserved my health and strength in a way that surprises all those who know me. All this I owe to my mother's careful attention to my diet when I was a child.—Mary Scott Rowland.

Always a Woman's Fault.

There is nothing on earth that makes one more provoked than the tendency of some persons to lay the blame for every misfortune that occurs to a man on the shoulders of his poor wife, who has no possible means of retaliation, but must just simply bear the odium that does not rightfully rest upon her. There is another phase of this question equally prone to arouse my indignation, and that is when persons assert that no man would dare to speak to a woman on the street unless he received some encouragement from her.

This is all nonsense. I know at least a dozen pretty modest young women who have never even so much as looked at a man they did not know who have been addressed in the most familiar fashion by some well dressed loafer who thought his personal charms so great that he could with ease break down the barriers of conventionality and good breeding and be forgiven by the feminine object of his admiration. That many such have received the punishment they deserved goes without saying, but many more are merely ignored. The girl is too refined to create a scene, and thus when he has received only a silent snub, hardly noticeable by the passersby, he goes on his way to tackle another one who has not encouraged him a whit more than the first, despite all masculine assertions to the contrary.

Men can fail—men do fail—in business without having their failure caused by their wives' extravagance. Men do drink without being driven to it by the coquetries of their wives with other men or an absence of congeniality in their homes, and men do speak to women on the street without being in the least bit encouraged so to do. They take a chance, and it is a pity that they are let down so easily when that chance is not in their favor. But even if they were caught in the very commission of their act of effrontery they would probably brazen it out and lay the blame on the innocent woman.

Ever since the day when Adam, the coward, wriggled out of the responsibility for his misdoing by saying, "The woman tempted me, and I did eat," men have been inventing lame excuses for their failings and are glad enough to saddle the blame on the opposite sex, though they know in their hearts they are taking refuge in the most palpable subterfuges that deceive very few women at least, whatever they may make men believe on the subject.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Kitchen Economy In France.

There is a saying to the effect that a French family can live in comfort upon what an American family of the same size wastes, and while this is a strong way of putting it there is no doubt that in every American household many things find their way to the slop pail which in France would reappear in the guise of toothsome dishes. For example, I have eaten a delicious soup made from the water in which spinach had been boiled and the bones of a small chicken from which every particle of meat had apparently been removed. Economy is a cardinal virtue in France, and the thrifty housewife saves on everything; not a scrap of meat, of bread or of cold vegetable is thrown away. Dainty rechauffes, crisp croquettes, salads, etc., are all concocted from materials which many an American housewife who regards herself as a model of economy would reject as not worth keeping. Every drop of the water in which either meat or vegetables have been boiled is kept to form the basis of soup, so exquisitely flavored that one forgets to question whether it is nourishing or not, having full evidence of its appetizing qualities. Still, the French as a rule do not season food highly; the result is chiefly accomplished by the judicious use of herbs. They use many of these to which the American cook is a stranger. For instance, the marigold, which is quite as popular in France as either sweet marjoram or summer savory is with New England housewives. No dinner, however simple, is complete without a salad, and it may be fairly said that "every herb bearing seed which is upon the face of the earth" has its place in the French cuisine. They say in England that a French cook will make ten dishes from a nettle top, and certainly dozens of things which we regard as worthless weeds find ready sale in the markets of Paris and a place on French tables.—Mrs. Moses P. Handy in Good Housekeeping.

First Nunnery In America.

The history of religious orders for women on this continent dates back to the day over 200 years ago when Louis Le Grand issued letters patent for the establishment of the first religious house for women in the new world, says the Chicago Times-Herald. The island of Montreal was then but a picturesque outpost of civilization. Day after day and night after night the inhabitants of the little cluster of huts behind the palisades lived in terror of the scalping knives of hostile Mohawks. A rude tent was the only temple of God, a gigantic tree of the forest its steeple.

It was to found a community in this desolate spot that the royal seal of the grand monarch was placed upon the project of Margaret Bourgeois, a young woman from Troyes, Brittany. Bishop Laval of Quebec welcomed the young woman and her brave band of assistants. Immediately they began their self appointed task of teaching both the children of the pioneers and their dusky little companions.

With equal care and charity they attended the sick soldiers languishing in the hospital tent within the stockade. For nearly half a century Margaret Bourgeois lived, seeing in that time her community rolls increased by the names of scores of recruits, whose zeal, like the sphere of their usefulness in the growing land, seemed boundless.

The successors of Margaret Bourgeois teach today in the schoolrooms of Montreal and Quebec. The great boarding school, Villa Maria, in the former city, has graduated almost as many American girls as Canadian ones, and its fame is as wide as the continent. The sisters of Notre Dame de Congregation, as the members of this order are called, have pushed away beyond the Canadian border also and established houses in various states of America.

Marry to Be Educated.

If a girl in Russia wishes to study at any of the universities in that country, etiquette does not allow her to do so until she is married, so she goes through the civil ceremony of marriage with a man student, whom very probably she has never seen before, and this marriage is quite legal, though perhaps they may never speak to each other again. On the other hand, if they like each other and wish it, they are married for life. If they don't, the marriage is dissolved when their university course is finished, and they are free to marry some one else. The celebrated mathematician, Sonya Kovalevski, whose autobiography attracted considerable notice a few years ago, went through the marriage ceremony with a student whom she then saw for the first time and who afterward became her husband. The education of women in Russia stands better than in most European countries, owing to the persistent efforts of the Russian women themselves. By 1886 they had managed to get four university colleges for women, with 1,442 students; one medical academy, with 500 students, and numerous intermediate schools. There are 700 women doctors in Russia, of whom nearly one-half are employed in the civil service, chiefly by the Zemstvos.

Her Usual Signature.

A short time since the daughter of a millionaire drove up to the door of a jeweler's shop, went in and selected a turquoise and diamond ring valued at $250. She made out her check for that sum and passed it to the assistant.

The alert young man glanced at it and then looked inquiringly up at the young woman and said, "There is some mistake here, I think."

The young woman flushed and asked if the check was not for the right amount.

She was told it was, but—

"But what?" she exclaimed frigidly. "Do you mean that my check is not acceptable?"

The assistant acknowledged that he knew who the young woman was, but explained that the check was not made out just as it should be, and he handed it back.

The girl ran her eye over it and then turned a deep crimson. "Oh!" she exclaimed, "I see!"

And then she proceeded to make out another check. She had signed the first one, "Your own sweetheart, Jessie."—Boston Traveler.

An Eccentric Maori Princess.

The Maoris of New Zealand are a curious mixture of the old and new order. There is a Maori princess today, for instance, who was in her youth very handsome. She and her cousin, whom she was to marry, won great praise many years ago by swimming out to a wreck through a terrific sea, carrying a life line. She is quite a personage in society, dresses as well as the white women, does her hair elegantly and has a beautiful house. But if anything brings a concourse of natives to her vicinity she at once becomes a Maori and may be seen with her hair so lately beautifully coiffured tangled about her face and shoulders and wreathed with willow, crouching on the ground smoking a pipe or joining the tangi or nose rubbing.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

F. L. Schofield, Shelbyville, Mo., sold to H. P. House, West Liberty, Ia., the roadster stallion Gene Wilkes, 2:40, trial 2:32½, by Bay Wilkes, 2:26¾, son of Bourbon Wilkes. This horse has paced an eighth in 18¾ seconds.

The Touchstone of Amiability.

Is there any woman who cannot be amiable? Do not understand me to mean the forced sweetness that degenerates into flattery. Such an attitude is unworthy. The first definition of "amiable" given in the dictionary is "worthy of love." To be worthy of love we must get ourselves into right relationship with the world. Love begets love, and the woman who would be amiable in the highest sense must learn to love her fellow man. She should seek out the older people and find what delightful companionship she has hitherto missed. If she will sympathize with the younger boys and girls, she can be most helpful in their affairs of heart and ambition. The love affair of Jack of 21 and Betty of 18 may seem to her foolish in the light of her larger, deeper experience, but she should remember her own life story and bring some of the great tenderness which seeks for an outlet to the unraveling of their tangled skeins of perplexity.—Temple Bailey in Woman's Home Companion.

To clean grease spots from books open a book which is spotted so that beneath the spot you can lay a little heap of pulverized French chalk or magnesia. On the upper side of the spot lay a similar amount and put a warm iron on top of all. The heat will dissolve the grease, the chalk will absorb it, but, that it may not run through to the leaf below, protect this by a thickness of cardboard or close brown paper.

Cream is a most nourishing article of diet, and many delicate children with small appetites digest it easily and thrive upon it. It can be given, a teaspoonful at a time, in a baby's bottle. Older children can have it added to their porridge, and it may also be used spread upon bread.

Among the Germans is a popular dish of apples and almonds. A quantity of apple sauce is liberally besprinkled with almonds cut into strips, the whole dusted with cinnamon. It is eaten with a boiled custard.

The yellow spots so common in blue black silks may be removed by rubbing them with a small piece of sponge dipped in hartshorn.

His Finish.

Hippo—Yum, yum! A peculiar plum pudding—plum and all.—New York Journal.

Quite at Sixes and Sevens.

The Parson—Remember, deacon, there are two sides to every question.

The Deacon—Two sides! What are you talking about? There is the soprano's, the alto's, the tenor's and the boss'.—Yonkers Statesman.

Head Cheese, or Souse.

In farm homes the byproducts, if they may be called so, of the hogs are worth nearly as much as the big meat and may be converted into good food. The Ladies' World gives this recipe for head meat, head cheese or souse, as it is variously called: Clean the head and cook until the meat will leave the bones. When cool, remove all bones, being careful to get all little bones and splinters, or they might break your chopper. Run through the meat chopper and season as follows: One and one-half tablespoonfuls each of salt and ground black pepper, two tablespoonfuls of sage to each gallon of meat. Mix thoroughly, pack into jars and weight. If some is wished pickled, good cider vinegar may be poured over it.

Hansom Cab Amenities.

"It appears that there's a fashionable and an unfashionable way of sitting in a hansom cab."

"I suppose the unfashionable way is to let your feet hang over the dashboard."

The Difference.

Wee Isabel is such a pet
At school among the rest!
"The baby!" Lou and Charlie say,
Who love her quite the best.

They show her how to string her beads
And weave her paper mat.
They laugh at all her cunning ways
And kiss her fingers fat.

At noon they lift her from her chair
And help her with her things,
They button up her little coat
And tie her bonnet strings.

They watch and bend and talk to her
Just like a doll alive,
Because, you see, she's only four,
And they are nearly five!

—Margaret Johnson in Youth's Companion.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

KITTY'S FIRST MOUSE.

Bessie Was Pleased That Nothing Serious Happened to Mousie.

"Bessie, Bessie, come quickly, and bring kitty with you," called Aunt Ella up the stairs.

"What for, auntie?" was the answer, as Bessie came running down. She held a pretty little tabby kitten of three months old in her baby arms.

"Cook says there is a mouse back of the kitchen, dear," replied auntie, as she lifted the little girl off the last step of the stairs.

"A live mouse!" cried Bessie, trotting down the passage after her auntie. "Why, hasn't it run away? It will be kitty's first mouse, won't it, auntie?"

"Yes, and I think it will be mousie's first kitty too. Cook says it is a very little one," said auntie.

Opening a door at the end of the passage, Bessie ran into the kitchen.

"Where is the mousie, cook?" she asked. "I've brought kitty."

"Be very quiet, Bessie," said cook as she led the way to the little yard back of the kitchen. "He'll come out again in a minute if you wait."

Bessie put down the kitten, who, never having seen a mouse before, sat down on the steps wondering why he was awak-

BOTH SURPRISED.

ened from his cozy nap on Bessie's soft bed. Very soon the dearest, tiniest, timidest gray mouse Bessie had ever seen ran out from under the grate and looked round with his bright black eyes. He did not seem a bit afraid of kitty, but ran up to him and held up his little nose for a kiss. As kitty was not very big, no doubt mousie thought it was his mother.

"Kitty thinks, 'What a funny little thing!'" said Bessie in a whisper as she bent down and smelled it. Mousie gave a little jump and ran away as fast as he could go. Then kitty sprang after him.

"Oh, he will kill the poor little mousie!" cried Bessie, jumping up from her chair.

"No, he won't. Look, dear. He's gone," said auntie. And, sure enough, at that moment Master Mousie reached his hole under the fence and ran into it with a squeak of joy.

Bessie picked up the kitten. "Poor kitty! Don't be disappointed. Never mind if you have lost him. I'll give you a nice dinner instead."

Then she added as she ran up stairs, "You're a very good little kitty to let mousie run home and not kill him."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

To Make a Telephone.

There are many boys and girls who would like to know the way to make a telephone. A great deal of fun can be had with a homemade telephone, and if the directions following are carried out any girl or boy who desires to be the possessor of one can have his or her wish gratified. Procure a couple of empty cocoa tins; knock out the bottom of each, and you will then, of course, have left two thin tubes. Next glue a piece of cartridge paper over the mouth of one end of each of your tubes, taking care to stretch the paper tightly over the opening. Make a small hole in the center of each piece of paper; take a piece of string of whatever length you care to have it and then pass one end through each hole, afterward making a couple of knots at each end of the string, so as to prevent the latter from coming out of the holes.

This done, your telephone is complete and quite ready for use. The persons who are to converse with one another each take hold of a tube and stretch the string quite taut. The one who intends speaking first merely puts the tube to his mouth and speaks into it, while the other person places the opposite tube to his ear. A conversation can be carried on in this manner in a whisper, even at a distance of 100 feet.

Big Church Made From a Tree.

Think of an entire church being constructed of the wood from a single tree! Santa Clara, Cal., has such a house of worship. In 1853 the first Baptist service held in that region was conducted under an oak tree. When the same Baptist society decided to build a church, the site on which the tree stood was selected. This monster of the forest, which cast an acre of shade, was then cut down at a height of 25 feet, and the timber was cut into lumber. The big stump was partially hollowed and allowed to stand as the church tower. A high steeple was erected on it, and the church was built from the lumber made from the giant oak. When the church was completed, 1,200 feet of lumber remained unused. The building is 30 feet wide by 70 feet deep. It is a strong and handsome structure and is one of the "show places" of Santa Clara.

With a Variation.

"Lucindy!"

Then the young man in the brown overalls braced himself with a mighty effort.

"Lucindy, how would you like"—

Here he gasped, but went ahead heroically.

—"to be"—

Here he lowered his voice to a whisper.

—"the iceman's wife?"

"I'll freeze to you, Lem," softly replied the girl in the faded pink sunbonnet.—Chicago Tribune.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

Issued Every Tuesday.

W. B. ANDERSON, - - - - EDITOR

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

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

TUESDAY, MARCH, 6th, 1900

WAR NEWS.

London, Feb. 24.—Fighting is proceeding in the vicinity of Pieters this morning. Gen. Buller's advance being opposed by big guns and rifle fire. Yesterday the Boers were retiring all day. Buller continues to pass, compelling them to retire.

Durban, Feb. 23.—The rumor gains credence that Ladysmith has been relieved also that Cronjie has surrendered with 6,000 men and that Kitchener has been wounded in the arm and 1,700 Boers killed and wounded; the latter includes Gen. Cronje.

Paardeberg.—No change in situation. Shelling all day and during the night a large supply column arrived. Reported 2,000 Boers are operating north of this place. Last night after the last had been fired the Shropshires rushed forwards 200 yards to the river bed and found a number of dead Boers. French captured 75 more prisoners.

Buller is evidently steadily approaching Boer lines around Ladysmith.

Arundel, Feb. 23.—Boers have formed a strong force 7 miles west of here. General Clements has kept up a searching fire on their kopjies. We expect to take the position before sunrise.

Strokstroom, Feb. 23.—Boers have admitted losing 5,000 in an assult on Ladysmith on Jan. 6. Gen Joubert is no longer in command. Several Free Staters were flogged for cowardice after the battle of Beimont.

Berlin, Feb. 24.—Several newspapers here announce they learn from private sources that Gen. Cronjie has succeeded in forcing his way through the British.

Cape Town, Feb. 26.—In Cape Colony the arms are steadily advancing. Berkley East is now in their possession. The Boers are evacuating the place and retreating n Ladygay and have sent to Prest Steyne for reinforcements to prevent their surrender.

London, Feb. 26.—It is reported that Buller and Roberts are waiting to strike the final blow on Majuba day.

London, Feb. 26—The latest from Paaderberg showes Cronjies forces have more protcetion from Robert's fire than first despatches indicated. A balloon discovered the enemy well covered by a system of burrowing in the river bank which resemble a rabbit warren and affords shell proof shelter. This perhaps more than any other communication explains why Caonjie's death struggle is so prolonged. Thus it will not be a surprise if to-day or to-morrow, the anniversary of Majuba Hill, passes without being marked by the surrender or annihilation of Boers so overwhelmingly hemmed in. Buller's march on Ladysmith is being marked by sharp shooting.

Boer Head Laager, Feb. 24.—Yesterday the British crossed the Tugela in large numbers with cannons and over 60 waggons and attacked the Ermelo and Middleburs but were forced to retreat under heavy mauser fire. The fighting continues.

Ladysmith reported by heliography yesterday that the Boers were retiring northwards in large numbers. The certainty of its relief is so strong at Durban that the authorities are preparing trainloads of provisions for the town when it is relieved.

Something should be heard from Buller to-night. In Robert's report of Cronjie's surrender he said the gallantry of the Canadians was much commented upon during the siege.

London, Feb. 26.—Buller wires from Colenso that one man was killed on Sunday.

A special from Kimberly says all is well.

VICTORIA NEWS.

Victoria, B. C., Feb. 24.—The House adjourned till Tuesday.

Victoria, B.C. Feb. 24.—The air is thick with political rumors. Semlin last night had a conference with Governor McInnes at which it is believed he asked for dissolution. Cabinet makers are busy making slates today. The one most striking rumour is to effect that Geo. Maxwell will be called on to form a Government with W. W. B. McInnes as Attorney-General, the former resigning his seat in the Dominion House in favor of Jos. Martin.

Victoria, Feb. 26.—Nothing definite yet learned of outcome of political crisis. It is understood Semlin has not yet resigned but some definite course will be decided upon by Government supporters in caucus tonight

Victoria, Feb. 26.—The Semlin Government has been dismissed by Lieut. Governor McInnes to-day. Semlin informed House that the Lieut.-Governor had dismissed his Ministry notwithstanding that he informed him last night that he controlled the House.

Victoria, Feb. 28.—Joe Martin has been called on to form a Government and is now erranging a Cabinet. W. W. B. McInnes will be Attorney General. It is understood the others have not been made public yet. During a warm debate today Mr. Kellie rose in a great heat and said that unless Lieut.-Governor McInnes showed more respect to the House he would move his recall.

FROM EAST AFRICA.

It is reported from British East Africa that half a million people have died of starvation within a few months. The whole world is touched by the fact of the death of a few soldiers in the Transvaal. What ought one to feel over the death of a population more than twice as large as the whole number of people in Montreal? A half million more of emaciated, helpless men, women and children reach their hands out and cry for help. Help must and will be afforded them. A little something is being done through available agencies, but the herculean task calls for many helpers. In the name of God, and of humanity, and of the love of the Christ, the response should be quick and large.

Major Souter, in command of the Queen's soldiers in Ukamba, in his report stated:

That 50 per cent. of Ukambi's 1000,000 population have died of starvation; and that the proportion of such deaths in Mombasa province is sixty per cent. Between Vol and Kikuyu, a distance of two hundred miles, 50,000 people have starved to death. To add to the horror of the situation, the smallpox has been gaining headway in Mambasa.

W. C. Bangert, one of the missionaries, writes:

The famine has been doing its awful work so long, and to such an extent, that the natives seem to think nothing of ten or a dozen bodies lying about in their shambas (gardens). I sometimes fear that I am getting hardened to the awfulness of all this, and paths are literally strewn with the dead, and scores are dying daily. I have heard of famine, and read of famine, but never had the remotest dream of its awfulness till now. I write this while listening to the cry of starving children without the door. . . . . The natives, with few exceptions, are existing entirely on a little root berry, about the size of a pea, when they dig out of the ground. Where these are to be found you will daily see hundreds of pitiable specimens of humanity—skeletons of men, women and children, their mouths besmeared with dirt—squatting about, digging out these roots and eating them as soon as found; thus they manage to keep body and soul together for a time, but eventually they give up the struggle and die. You notice them getting thinner and thinner, gradually miss them entirely, and say to yourself: "Another soul has gone out to eternity." My heart has been wrenched time and again by having to turn this one and that one away, and then learning of their bodies lying not far off, they having hovered about in the hope of yet being fed. The Rev. F. W. Krieger, superintendent of the Christian Unity Evangelical and Industrial Mission in British East Africa, is impressing into service every possible measure of relief. The officials of the government railway are granting special reductions in transportation, and dealers on the coast are making wholesale rates for food. In Mombasa, Mr. Palmer, superintendent of inland revenue and conservancy, has saved many lives by his energy and devotion. After his business duties were performed, he would canvass the streets for grain, money, medicine and bandages.

Mrs. Knapp, another missionary, writes from Nairobi: "A number of children have been here this morning, and I have nothing to give them. Besides, they are stealing everything in the garden. Our peas and beans are all gone, even such as we were trying to raise for seed. They have cut all our bananas out of our large orchard—we have not even one left. But we cannot blame these poor people, considering that they are heathen and starving to death. It is not pleasant to be in a tent among a people mad with hunger. This morning the place swarmed with natives."

The famine is caused by the extraordinary drought, continued over two seasons.

Mrs. Knapp, under date of November 19, writes:

At present we are in trying circumstances. Famine and smallpox are doing their worst. The smallpox has been here since July. For a time the disease seemed to have abated, and the quarantine was off at Nairobi and Kikuyu, but there have been occasional cases. The famished condition of the people has driven them to Nairobi. I am informed there are three hundred cases in the hospital there at present.

A woman came here about two weeks ago with confluent smallpox of the worst type. The pustules had filled and run together. In that condition she had come from Nairobi. Instead of going to the hospital, she came to see her brother, who works for us. Mr. Krieger sent her to an empty hut on one corner of the place, and sent her food and water. She only lived a few days. After she died, he sent a man with a torch to set fire to the grass roof, burning the hut and cremating her. We found that after she became so weak that she could not defend herself, some natives went in and stole the food. We do not know who they were, but some famished, starving persons, no doubt. If they live long enough they will of course have the smallpox.

In that corner there were a number of huts, and people living in them, but since we came they have moved. Mabamki, our head man, tells us the huts are inhabited by starved people, while the woods are full of dead bodies. In the opposite corner there are dead people. Mabamki said there were about a dozen in the company, evidently going from up the country to Nairobi, but they were so weak some of them could go no further.

In the corner of the forest, near the river, there is (or was) a man down with smallpox. He had made a hut of branches. He is probably dead by this time. On the plain at our rear, the Nassai have the smal plain at our rear, the Nassai have the smallpox. We do not go out away from the house more than we are obliged to. The men do not go to hunt, for one never knows when he may run into a dead body covered with smallpox, which would be more dangerous than a living person. I must say this condition of things is unpleasant in the extreme.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Knapp asked me to go to the garden to see the new measures for irrigation. Then we started to go over into the banana orchard. We were about half way through it, when close by the river, we came across two dead bodies that had to all appearances died the night before. We turned as quickly as possible and came back. I have heard missionaries tell of suc hexperiences, but I do not see how the condition can be better for months. The rains, which began well, but did not continue, are evidently failing us again this season.

The man who watches the garden for us said a few nights ago he heard a child crying in the banana orchrd. He went over there, but all was quiet. Finally, after he came near the river, he heard a splash. Going up with his fire-stick, he saw a child trying to crawl out on the opposite side. It had seen him coming and tried to run, falling into the river in the dark. He helped it out and came back. A day or two later he saw it dead. It was the last of a company of six or seven that have been around here for a time.

This kind of work is such a trial when we cannot help them. To have people starve to death on our premises is hard indeed, yet it is all we can do to feed what we have. Yesterday (Lord's Day) how I longed to be among the people of God at home, to tell them of the straitness, and see if there was not something somewhere for these poor people.

Mr. Knapp is digging up the potatoes planted about a month ago, which because of the drought were not coming up. He is plantting them over in the irrigated ground. There are ditches dug from the canal to the rivln, giving a large piece of the ground well watered. Our difficulty is that we from the box. Then, for fear we might not get seeds from home in time, we ordered some from Scotland as much as three months ago, and we have heard nothing from there. The people at Nairobi are asking us for vegetables, but we have none. We have the ground ready, but no seed. This is extremely trying. It seems as if all the powers of darkness were against us. But "I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord."

We realize nothing but tomatoes and cabbages from the garden now, as the natives steal everything long before it is fit to eat—squashes, beans, peas, bananas. They do not like cabbage, tomatoes, or onions, but nothing else escapes them. A few days ago they stole out of the storehouse all the potatoes we had saved to eat. Fortunately we have a few little ones that we had picket out, and these may tide us over until more grow.

Twice within a few days they have taken all the rice in the night, so the men had to wait for their rations until we could send to Nairobi for food. Mabamki ties a his leg. He was awakened a few nights rope midway about the bag, then ties it to ago by a pressure on his leg. Opening his eyes he saw the head and shoulders of a men in the tent, but he ran immediately. Poor Mabamki could not catch him, as he had to first disengage himself. The last time, they cut the rope and took the rice, and he knew nothing about it until he awoke and found it gone. You see how bold they have become. They are schooled in the art of pilfering from their earliest infancy, and just now the pangs of hunger drive them to almost any desperate length.

Mr. Bangert writes us that two-thirds of the people around Kungundu have died in this famine. Some of the natives about here are crying because, when the rains first came, they put in all the seeds they had, which straightway came up; then came two weeks of hot weather without a drop of rain, and because their plants had no depth of earth they were all burned up. I pray this may not go on longer. It is hard indeed to see these starving people. We have dismissed some of our coast people, and taken natives in their place, and it has been a delight to see the gaunt, starved fellows grow sleek and strong again.

One young man who had been working for us had his little sister with him. Two weeks ago the foolish fellow got tired of work and ran away, taking the little girl with him. They went to Nairobi and nearly starved. From here he went down towards the coast, leaving his little sister. Last night she appeared, having walked from Nairobi alone. She was very poor, and her eyes looked glassy. She was looking when she went away. We asked her what they ate while they were away, and she said they boiled water and drank that. Mabamki has been cremating the corpses down by the river this morning.

Continue to pray for us that the ninety-first Psalm may be our experience. Still, come life or death, it is well. I feel we shall be kept for His service, not because we are more worthy than others, but I know He is deeply interested in the salvation of these people. Much love o you all.

M. I. KNAPP.

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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.

K. of P. BANQUET.

A most enjoyable time was participated by brethren of Benevolence No. 14 and visiting brethren on Tuesday, Feb. 21 in the anteroom of Castle Hall, Union. Songs toasts and stories whiled away a pleasant evening and that every one enjoyed themselves was very evident. One brother's story was sadly interrupted, however, and I think he should be allowed to finish it. They should not have called rubber, and Alex should complain together with his righ-hand neighbor and lieutenant.

Mr. Jos. Walker made a first-rate chairman, although some would insist that he was prompted to villany by his next neighbor. I dont believe a word of it myself.

PROGRAMME.

Toast.....Founder of the Order
Remarks.....Bro. Campbell
Toast.....Queen
Song "Just as the Sun Went Down"
.....Bro. Robertson
Toast.....Supreme Lodge
Song "Annie Laurie"..Bro. Watson
Toast.....Grand Lodge
....Response—Bro. Thomson
Toast.....Absent brothers
Song "Ye'll Neer See ma Face in Auld Glasga".....Bro. Whyte
Toast.....The Press
....Response—Bro Anderson
Song "March of the Cameron Men"
.....Bro. A. Walker
Toast.....Kindred Lodges
.....Response—Bro. McLean
Song 'I'll Take You Back' Bro. Carey
Toast....Our Troops in Transvaal
Enthusiastic singing of "Rule Britania" and "Maple Leaf."
Song "Spanish Cavalier" Bro. .....Campbell
Toast.....Sister Lodge
..—Armstrong, Coe and Ellis
Song "Willie Brewed a Peck o' Maut".....Bro. Thomson
Song..."O! Fiel"...Bro. Roberts
Dance.....Bro. Daniels
Toast.....President of U. S.
.....Res.— Bro. Horbury

Three cheers for the Canadian Contingent and one well known to us—James Anderton.

God Save the Queen.

CITY OF CUMBERLAND

Sidewalk Rate By-Law.

A BY-LAW to authorize and regulate the payment of the cost of constructing side-walks.

Be it enacted by the Mayor and Council as follows:

To tax each and every ratepayer in the City of Cumberland, in front of whose place a side-walk shall be laid, one-third the amount of the cost of material and labor, provided that said side-walk be laid on the Avenue only. And that side-walks laid on streets be built out of the general revenue.

Read the first time 29th Jan., 1900.

Read the second time 12th Feb., 1900.

Read the third time 17th Feb., 1900.

Reconsidered and finally passed 19th Feb., 1900.

JAMES CARTHEW,
Mayor.

L. W. NUNNS,
C. M. C.

AN EXPERT'S OPINION.

Mr. W. M. Brewer Tells of the Progress Made at Van Anda During the Year.

Mr. W. H. Brewer, the engineer who represents the "Engineering and Mining Journal," of New York, in British Columbia, has just returned from a visit to the Van Anda mine on Texada Island. He made an interesting statement to a News-Advertiser reporter:

"I visited Texada Island last year," said Mr. Brewer, "and I must say that I felt then somewhat skeptical of the future of the mine. I wondered about their being able to get sufficient ore from their own mines to operate the smelter. This time Mr. Treat accorded me the privilege of looking into the workings of both the Cornell and Copper Queen shafts. The Copper Queen on the 400-foot level has an ore body opened up on a line of the strike about 40 feet. It shows a maximum thickness of about 20 feet, and the hanging wall has not yet been come to. It is high grade bornite, with copper ore carrying pyrites and good gold values. The face of the drift is all in ore, and what the length will be is entirely problematical. They are taking ore from the 200-foot level, where they have drifted on an ore body 60 feet, that was unknown ten months ago, because a diorite dyke occurred as an intrusive, and no effort was made to determine whether this dyke had permanently cut off the ore body; but since Mr. Kiddie has resumed the superintendency he demonstrated by drifting through this dyke that it was comparatively narrow and that ore occurred on the other side of it. They are developing on the Copper Queen in a much more systematic manner, making upraises between the levels to determine the continuity of the ore.

At the Cornell, they have made a survey of the workings and are now doing development work on a systematic basis and are taking out considerable ore of high grade. While carrying on this development at the same time in both mines, although still keeping the smelter running with not less than 40 tons of ore per day, the work is being carried on in such a manner as to show ore in sight. They have been making ten shipments of matte from the smelter during this year, with an average of 15 tons to the shipment. They sent the last on Friday night. From a casual survey of the property, I do not hesitate to say that there is sufficient ore in sight, in the Cornell and Copper Queen, to keep the smelter running, with an average of 40 or 50 tons of ore per day, for the next year. The most encouraging, and at the same time the most unexpected feature is that the ore on the 400-foot level is found in more solid masses and carries equally as high average values as the best shipping ore from the first level."

Mr. Brewer was much surprised at the general progress of Van Anda. When he was there eight months ago, there were but half a dozen small houses, while now there are 65 well built frame houses in the town, a saw-mill with a capacity of 12,000 feet per day, with a planing mill and shingle mill and one of the most energetic managing directors that can be found anywhere.

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Local Agent, Cumberland.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

CURTAIN RAISERS.

Julia Arthur has abandoned her intention of playing Hamlet this season.

The Bostonians will shortly produce Herbert and Smith's "The Viceroy."

Sir Henry Irving's present stage manager has been with him nearly 40 years.

For Irving's first night in New York the tickets were sold by speculators as high as $12.

William Gillette will later take "Sherlock Holmes" to London, just as he took "Secret Service."

Stuart Robson has enlisted Jeffreys Lewis for his new season in Gus Thomas' "Oliver Goldsmith."

Coquelin has revived an old play written from one of Dumas' novels. In this play he appears as Chicot, the jester of Henry III.

Six new world cities now have permanent opera companies, New York, Montreal, St. Louis, New Orleans, Chicago and San Francisco.

Mlle. Lara is the latest Frou-Frou at the Comedie Francaise. A forthcoming new play there is M. Devore's "Conscience de l'Enfant."

An attempt is to be made early next year to establish a German theater in London. The first play to be presented is "Im Weisen Roszl," the leading part in which will be played by Herr August Junkermann.

In 1900 the Theatre Francais will depend on a production of Sardou's "Patrie," which has had two hearings in America. Sardou himself considers the heroine the only really naughty woman he ever put in the center of a drama.

"La Belle Helene" is to be revived next summer in Paris with an elaboration never known in previous productions. Offenbach's heirs put at the disposal of the managers the original score of the opera, and that was found to contain numbers that had never been sung in former representations.

Patron Should Have Paid In Advance.

"The portrait," complained the patron, "makes me look like 30 cents!"

"Well, that was all the money I had," replied the artist apologetically. —Detroit Journal.

Remedy for Burns and Scalds.

Accidents are liable to occur at any time. Your child or yourself may become scalded or burned at the most unexpected moment. That is why Griffiths' Menthol Liniment should be kept in every house. Its soothing effect is felt the minute applied, and is unequalled by any other remedy. Sold by all druggists, 25 cents.

LABOR NOTES.

The first trade union in the United States was that of the tailors, formed in 1800.

The Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners has 60,000 members, being one-tenth of the whole number of men in this trade.

Up to 1881 there had been only 1,491 strikes in the United States. Several single years since then have shown as great a number.

HAD LA GRIPPE.—Mr. A. Nickerson, farmer, Dutton, writes: "Last winter I had la grippe, and it left me with a severe pain in the small of my back and hip that used to catch me whenever I tried to climb a fence. This lasted for about two months, when I bought a bottle of Dr Thomas' Eclectric Oil and used it both internally and externally, morning and evening, for three days, at the expiration of which time I was completely cured."

Soda Water For Hunger.

Doctors are using carbonic water (plain soda water) to relieve hunger in the cases of patients to whom food cannot be given. The carbonic acid gas lessens the sense of hunger, not because it has any sustaining qualities, but because it presses on the solar plexus, and the solar plexus, besides being useful when one fellow wants to knock out another fellow man, is the seat of hunger. The sense of gnawing and "goneness" and of ravenous hunger arises from irritation in this part of the body, and the carbonic acid gas often checks the symptoms absolutely. Of course the remedy is useful only where the sense of hunger is due more to artificial irritation than to actual want of food. In the latter case soda water would prove decidedly useless. Beefsteak still holds the fort for that ailment known as appetite.

A Problem In Interest.

Here is one of those everyday problems which occur in the ordinary affairs of life which lawyers and those who draw up wills are at times called upon to tackle: It appears that a parent desired to place $10,000 in a trust fund for the benefit of his two children, the one 10 and the other 16 years of age, to be so divided that as they came of age they would receive the same amount of money. The money paid 4 per cent and would naturally compound every six months. What part of the $10,000 should be settled on each of the children?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Snail's Pace.

A snail's pace was carefully observed in Florence. Several of the mollusks were placed between two points ten feet apart and started. It was ascertained that the fastest snail in the race traveled at the rate of a mile in 14 days.

In the West.

Drawback Dick—I don't see why they're makin' such a fuss about hossless wagons in the east. We've had 'em out west as long as I kin remember.

Mr. Effete—Really! What do they run with?

Drawback Dick—Mules.

PALE PEOPLE

Have their blood enriched, their heart strengthened and their cheeks rosy by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Insufficient quantity or poor quality of the blood is one of the evil results that usually follow any derangement of the heart.

If the heart becomes weakened in any way it cannot pump the blood to the lungs as it should, there to be purified and impregnated with the life-giving oxygen.

As a result the blood deteriorates. It loses its nourishing, vitalizing, health-giving qualities. The face becomes pale, thin and waxen, the lips bloodless, the hands and feet cold.

There is weakness, tiredness, shortness of breath and palpitation. When those suffering from thin or watery blood start taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills they are assured of a cure. Every dose acts on the heart itself, causing it to beat strong, steady and regular.

Every dose, too, introduces into the blood those vital elements necessary to make it rich and red.

Soon the pale cheek takes on the rosy hue of health, there is strength instead of weakness, energy and activity take the place of tiredness and lassitude.

Miss M. Skullion, 50 Turner Street, Ottawa, Ont., says: "I was greatly troubled with my heart, together with extreme nervousness for many years. These complaints brought about great weakness and feeling of tiredness. My blood was of poor quality, so much so that I became pale and languid. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured me after all else failed. They built up my system, enriched my blood, strengthened my nerves and restored me to health."

THE CHARLESTON.

Incidentally the navy is discovering some hidden reefs about Luzon to be marked on future navigation charts.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

At the present stage of our naval development the loss of a modern warship of the Charleston's quality cannot be measured in dollars and cents.—Syracuse Herald.

The loss of the ship is to be regretted, because the American navy is not of such imperial dimensions that it can spare so fine a cruiser.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

But after our vessels have gone unscathed through such experiences as those at Manila and Santiago it does seem incongruous that losses should occur through treacherous explosion and through wreck.—Boston Post.

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

Loving With the Mind.

It seems very easy for many people to forget that we are commanded to love God not only with the heart, but with all the mind. They imagine that they will have become altogether Christ-like if their heart—that is, their intention is pure, if their will to do right is good, if their affections are supremely centered in God. It is a mistake which has wrought great harm, brought disrepute on an important doctrine, led people to make professions which their behavior has belied, and produced discouragement, failure and loss.

Getting Out of a Corner.

"What a beautiful lounge!"

"Yes. That's a birthday present from my husband. He always gives me a present that costs him as many dollars as I am years old."

"That's nice of him. It reconciles one to growing old. By the way, I have a lounge at home like that, but not nearly as fine, and we paid $38 for it."

"Is that all? This—this didn't cost nearly as much as that."—Chicago Tribune.

CANCER STAYS CURED

AFTER TREATMENT WITH THE NEW CONSTITUTIONAL REMEDY.

There have been so many failures in the treatment of cancer, so many recurrences after the use of the knife or plaster, so many instances of the disease returning in a short time after it has been supposed to be cured, that those who suffer from this deadly malady are apt to be discouraged and exclaim, "There is nothing can cure me; I might just as well give up."

But stop a moment. We claim that the new constitutional remedy, our Vegetable Cancer Cure, can radically and permanently remove every trace of the disease, unless it is in the last stages.

"But claims are of no value," you say. "No, not unless they are backed up by truth, and we have the proof in our possession that demonstrates beyond all question that we can cure cancer and that it remains cured."

If you will send us two stamps we will send you copies of letters from persons cured several years ago, who are perfectly well today. We could not furnish stronger evidence as to the positive and permanent curative value of our pleasant home remedy. Don't you think it worth your while to at least investigate the merits of our claims? STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont. Mention this paper.

HOW HE SUFFERED.

The Veracious Narrative of a Railroad Accident.

"Oh, Mr. Bickers," exclaimed Mrs. Gazzam, "I've just had the worst fright I ever had in my life, and you are the first man I've met that I could tell about it, because you are the first man that I've seen that I know to speak to since I got off the train, although I saw a number of men that I know by sight, but of course I wouldn't speak to them, even if I was just aching for some one to sympathize with me, and why my husband didn't meet me at the train is more than I can tell, for I wrote him yesterday I was coming, and I should have thought that he would be anxious to see me after being away for a whole week, which is longer than we've ever been separated since we were married, except when my dear mother had the fever and was so sick that we didn't think she would live for a whole month, and for two weeks of that time I never took my clothes off, but just watched day and night at her bedside and fed her and gave her her medicine and brushed the flies away, but she got well, I'm thankful to say, and today is as strong as ever, and is quite as strong as any one of her children, I mean the girls, for of course I couldn't expect to be as strong as the boys, neither could mother, but I started to tell you of the shock I've had, and it was almost a dreadful accident, for there was a train that came chasing after ours, and we discovered that it had no engineer in the cab, but was just a wild train that had started down the track all by itself, but thank goodness our train was run on a siding just in time, and they got the other train stopped somehow, but it gave me such a shock. Mr. Bickers, did you ever suffer in a railway accident?"

"Yes, Mrs. Gazzam, I have. I became acquainted with the woman who afterward became my wife while traveling from New York to Chicago."—Detroit Free Press.

KNOWLEDGE OF SELF.

A Scientist's Observations of Certain Ways of Children.

Dr. Sully remarks that children begin to acquire a knowledge of "self" when they are a few months old, and may be observed grasping, striking and biting their own hands or feet. A boy, whose feet were stained with new stockings, cried to his mother, "These ain't the feet I had this morning." The trunk is first recognized as part of self, then the head is regarded as the seat of intelligence. A child will "make believe" that it is more than one self and personify its members. When only a few months old a baby does not know its own face in a mirror until it finds out by experience. Children are often afraid of a shadow at first, but in time refer it to the sun. They attach every importance to their bodily appearance, can scarcely believe that an earlier photograph of them as babies is really meant for them and feel almost new beings when dressed for church on Sunday. In time the conscious self which thinks, suffers and wills is dimly discerned. A girl of 3 years shut her eyes and believed her mother could see her body, but not her real self. One day she asked, "Mother, am I real, or only a pretend like my dolls?" The same child pitied the fallen leaves dying on the ground. A well known lady novelist when a child was amazed to think that she could feel and act by an internal self, and the consciousness of self came to George Sand one day as a sudden revelation.

Children want to know how their thoughts come to their tongue or limbs and imagine they travel down.

Metamorphosis of self is a common idea among children, who fancy they have been something different at one time. They also find it hard to believe they never existed at all and will ask where they were a hundred years ago. A little boy of 5 asserted that the world only began to go round when he was born. Another gravely said, when passing a street pump, "There are no pumps in heaven, where I came from." Children have a standard of time from adults, an hour seeming very long to them.

When Going to Bed.

No matter how busy one may be it is quite possible always to attend to one's toilet at night. One should not simply drop her clothes and tumble into bed, else neither oneself nor the clothes will look attractive in the morning. Have plenty of hot water and a dash of eau de cologne and give your face a thorough laving. The result will be as refreshing as an hour's sleep. Brush the hair for 20 minutes. It will be glossier and thicker for the trouble, and your nerves will be soothed by the process. Then, after the exercise, robe yourself in a warm dressing gown and drink a glass of hot milk, weak cocoa or even hot water, eating a biscuit or bit of toast if you like. When the small supper is finished, you will be ready to go to sleep without any insomnia cure, and in the morning you will waken refreshed and thoroughly in good humor with yourself and the world. —Woman's Life.

A Happy Thought.

The spontaneous and happy wit of the late Isaac H. Bromley, for many years a writer of New York Tribune leaders, is recalled by the example below:

One day in The Tribune office the veteran journalist Charles T. Congdon was talking of the delightful reading he had found in Bayle's Dictionary and remarked that if he were ever in jail he would be quite contented with that book.

"Of course you would," said Bromley. "If you had Bayle, you could get out."

A RECOGNIZED REGULATOR.—To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refactory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly.

PAUL JONES.

An American grave for Paul Jones, the inspiration of the American youth.—New York World.

Arlington Heights is the site for a tomb to John Paul Jones that will be a shrine for every lover of liberty. To this opinion there doesn't appear to be any dissent.—Philadelphia Times.

If it is true that the place of his sepulture has been accurately identified, congress should take measures during the coming season to provide for the reburial of the remains in the United States and for the erection of a handsome monument.—Pittsburg Post.

GOOD DIGESTION SHOULD WAIT ON APPETITE.—To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

Had Her Doubts.

"I don't believe professors know so very much," said Mamie.

"Why! How can you talk so?" rejoined Maud.

"Well, I don't see why Mr. Fulpate should have seemed so surprised and puzzled when I asked him how to say 'rubberneck' in Greek."—Washington Star.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it and see what an amount of pain is saved.

He Put It Up.

He had one of those patent umbrellas that open when you touch a spring in the handle, and as he drifted into a cheap eating house he hesitatingly approached the desk and said:

"I'm temporarily broke. Can I put this up for a meal?"

The man behind the desk gave a quick glance at the silver handled silk umbrella and nodded his head.

Thereupon the stranger touched the spring, thus putting the umbrella up.

The man behind the desk breathed hard for a minute and then said:

"It's on me. You can have the best there is in the house."—Chicago Post.

A Heavy Souvenir.

"Getting home from the seaside?"

"Yes."

"Any curiosities?"

"One. My board bill is coming by freight."

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

A Giveaway.

Policeman—What's your name?

Beggar remains silent.

Policeman—I ask you your name.

Beggar is still silent.

Policeman—Are you deaf and dumb, that you don't answer?

Beggar—I'm not dumb, but I'm deaf. —Lustige Blatter.

Agony of Eczema.

Couldn't sleep at night with the torture.

Eczema, or Salt Rheum as it is often called, is one of the most agonizing of skin diseases, nothing but torture during the day and two-fold torture at night.

But there's a remedy permanently cures the worst kind of Eczema—relieves the itching, burning and smarting and soon leaves the skin smooth and healthy.

It is Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Welch, Greenbank, Ont., tried it and here is what she says:

"B.B.B. cured me of Eczema three years ago and I have had no return of it since. I was so bad that I could not sleep at night with it.

"Being told of B.B.B. I tried it, and two bottles made a perfect and permanent cure."

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We teach Shorthand, all Business Subjects and Telegraphy. No Holidays at Xmas. Individual Instruction. Students may enter at any time. Get Particulars.

G. W. DONALD, Sec.

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We keep a large stock always on hand of TYPE, PRINTERS' MATERIAL and PRINTERS' MACHINERY; can fit out Daily or Weekly Papers or Job Outfits on few hours' notice. We also supply READY-PRINTS, STEREO-PLATES, and PAPER and CARD STOCK.

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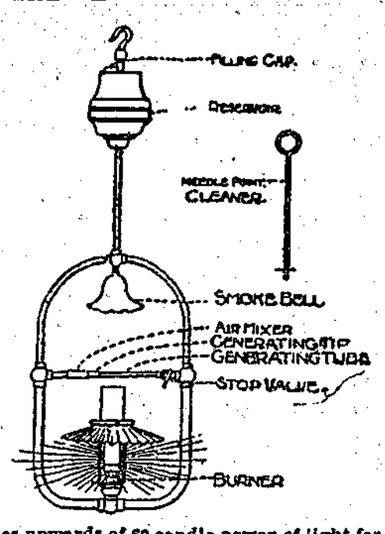
The Greatest Light of the Age.



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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.
ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

☞ **Advertisers who want their ad changed, 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.

TUESDAY, MARCH 6th 1900

That a tiger will thrust out his cruel claws from their innocent looking and velvety covering at most unexpected times, and upon unwonted provocation, is well known to anyone who has made a study of wild beasts, but for a member of a British house of representations to spit forth most unpatriotic venom in the precincts of the Provincial buildings is a new phase in British Columbia annals. If Mr. Neil did make use of the words attributed to him, upon the occasion of the receipt of the news of the death of so many of our brave country men. Men who have perished in their war gear in a distant land, while fighting for their Queen and country. Men whose death will throw a pall of gloom and mourning over so many Canadian homes. If, we repeat, he did make use of those words, "It will do away with the heady patriotism of those Canadians"—and there seems to be no denial from him of his having made use of them—then no words of condemnation will be too strong to apply to his utterance. Canada and Canadians have lined themselves up with the balance of the old lion's cubs and have proved themselves worthy of their steel, in spite of covert insinuations from hostile pessimists that they would act otherwise. They have won the laurel and will wear it for evermore, and the "heady patriotism" is to their everlasting honor. If the member for Alberni spoke these words it will be an act of charity to him to put them down as being given vent to by the distorted warpings of a disordered mind, or to the poisoned acrimony of a bilious liver. Our neighbors in Alberni are good solid Canadian Britishers and anything of this sort will leave an impression which will not be easily effaced. The hon. member has come very far west indeed to hunt up a constituency, but we predict that sentiments of this sort will necessitate his moving a little bit further,—across the duck pond to the land of the Celestial Hop Suey, where his radical notions will perhaps be tolerated.

WHERE IS OUR FIRE DEPARTMENT?

The City of Cumberland is, at the present time, in a bad way as regards protection against fire. Of course in the event of a fire starting, either in Camp or City, there are plenty of willing hands and stout hearts to jump in at the first tap and help, and this, perhaps, is as efficient a hand brigade as could be desired. Still there is more than that required. Some time ago, before incorporation, a volunteer fire company was formed among the atheletic young fellows of this city, and we believe, was in yearly receipt of a certain sum from the Government for the purchase of sundry requirements and apparatus for the successful fighting of fire. After incorporation, for some reason, this company was disbanded, which is a great pity. The city now hold, we believe, the apparatus purchased by the brigade. But more and better hose and other things are required. The sum of $100 is now on the last estimates for "Cumberland Fire Department" but no department being in existence it is a question as to who can receive this money and unless drawn before June 30th of this year will lapse to the treasury. Let our business men and property holders interview the Council and induce that body to take the question up, with the object of forming a fire department. We understand the present hall, over which the Council chambers are situated, was built out of public subscriptions and Government subsidy. Some arrangement should be made to meet possible contingencies. It would also be a wise move to have hydrants placed at each corner of Dunsmuir avenue, which is the main business thoroughfare. The rates of insurance have been raised in the town most exorbitantly, and this tax can easily be reduced by the organising of an efficient fire brigade—the material for which is plentiful, and by purchasing enough and proper hose. The water force we already have. Give the boys some encouragement and they will form themselves into a fire company second to none.

LIGHTEN OUR DARKNESS.

The City Council would do well to place one of the new lamps at Stevenson's corner so that the light would be thrown down the street towards the City Hall. That is the darkest spot in the whole city at night and the sidewalk there is a dangerous one to travel on after dark. Then the entrance to the Council chambers is so dark that it it is nearly impossible to get to the Council meetings without breaking ones head or shins.

If in quest of Footwear go and inspect New Stock of Boots and Shoes at Gus Hauck's.

CORRECTION.

In our last issue we inadvertently left out the following names from the Mansion House subscription list of Comox: Mrs. John Urquhart. $2.50; H. Urquhart, $1. W. E. Gilmore should have been W. E. Glennon.

CUSTOM RETURNS.

Following are the Custom returns for the month of Feb., 1900:

Imports—	
Dutiable.....	$922 00
Free.....	333 00
Duty collected.....	$207.94.

PASSENGER LIST.

The following were the passengers who came up on the "City of Nanaimo" Wednesday.

G L Courtenay, J King, F C Niven, Mr. Finley, Halliday, G Ramsay, Girl Stanton, Rev. Speer, W Green, S Moody, L Rosborough, A E Rowland, Evan, W Vermilyea, Mrs. Hauck, Morrison, R B Anderson, G Barlow, Mr. Clute, Mrs. Rowlands, Mrs. Stanton, C Reed, Sing Kee.

There will be no service in the R. C. Church Sunday. Rev. Verbeke being absent.

THE WEEK'S FESTIVITIES.

Cumberland and vicinity has been unusually gay the past week. To begin with, the Mansion House Ball, held here in the hall on Tuesday last, was well attended by a select crowd of loyal subjects and enthusiastic dancers. Wednesday evening witnessed a very pleasant dance at Courtenay given by Contractor Adams and his workmen upon the completion of the new Howe truss bridge over Courtenay River. Participants declare they had a grand time. The same evening Rev. Mr. Speer gave a lecture under the auspices of the Epworth League. The subject, Crawlers, Crutchers and Climbers, was handled in a most eloquent manner by the orator who began by pointing out what wonderful creatures are some of the lower animals. Silk worms, spiders, &c. as compared with the highest efforts of man's art to produce similar fabrics. From this he went on to depict the moral "Crawlers" of our kind. Then to "Crutchers" or ones who lean on others without making any effort to support themselves, modern incubuses in which the remittance man played a part. "Climbers," on the contrary were ones who ever strove to elevate themselves, to get on in the world in the face of every difficulty and disappointment. Much humor was interlarded with the lecture, as for instance, the speaker remarking upon the unfortunate sparsity of the audience, mentioned that small audiences were sometimes most acceptable, as he remembered in his own case when he interviewed his future mother-in-law's daughter, also in 'Crutchers' depicting the hard working mother at the wash tub, while the finely brought up daughter sat in the parlor

"Her hair was still in papers,
Her face all covered with paint
The remains of last night's blushes,
Before she attempted to faint."

"A Night With Irishmen" the next night was brimful of pathos humour and patriotism and was well attended.

The Marble Bay Concert was a great succes, nearly $40 alone being showered on Mrs. H. Smith in "Pay! Pay! Pay!"

The school concert was largely attended. Of course it was the little ones' night and they enjoyed themselves. Want of space prevents us giving the program which was most meritorous, chiefly rendered by the children. Sunflower chorus was repeated.

He meandered along the high street on the evening of pay day. A small man, but very straight and upright. One pant leg was rolled up a bit higher than the other, and his feet seemed to be leading their possessor a chase after a blacksnake. In one hand he held a growler, evidently full—the growler I mean—of some liquid; for one could hear it squilch. Also with the liquid there was a something hard, whose specific gravity—like the feet—was less than that of the liquid. Perhaps it was a "mickey," I don't know. At Hauck's corner one errant foot was carefully planted down on the crossing; then the other was finally captured in the middle of a war dance, and brought down after. Then the entire concatenation waddled across. Betting was pretty well in favor of the man when he reached Tarbell's. Then the growler began to buck. Feet took advantage of this reinforcement and the last I saw was the man down with growler on top, while feet, liquid and hat went off in different directions.

Mr. Finlay's studio window is just now the centre of interest in the town. The photos ars very fine and exceptionally well finished.

STEVENSON & CO.

This is the season of big values and little prices at our store.

Boy's Suits

Do you want a bargain? If so do not delay as they are growing fewer each day. We have them from $1.25 to $3.50. Remember they are cut to about half price.

Boy's Reefers

We have a few yet which are going at half-price. We may have the size you want. If so, you get a bargain.

Boots and Shoes

We have several small lots of children's and women's shoes from 35 cts. to $1.90, worth from 75 cts. to $2.50 We make these ridiculously low prices to clear them out, and all we need say is that you cannot equal them any place else for the money.

Women's Skirts

18 women's black lustre skirts, new design. Seven gored, circular. Extra well finished and lined. $4.25 worth $5.

Women's Underwear

We have a small lot of women's and children's underwear that we are clearing at about half price.

Men's Shirts

If there is one thing more than another which we can give a bargain in it is men's shirts. We have a small lot of white and colored shirts. 60 cts., worth $1 and $1.25.

Top Shirts

Men's heavy wool top shirts at half price.

STEVENSON & CO's

Cash Store, Cumberland, B. C.

A Chinaman started off on the road to the Celestial paradise Wednesday. To judge by the number of pots of Chinese preserves, rice, pork, &c., &c., he must have a long way to go and a dark way to travel if the number of tapers is a sign.

Usual monthly social of Epworth League was held in Methodist Church school room last week. The programme was quite an informal one, but as is usual in these gatherings everyone contributing to the general amusement made a very pleasans evening.

A good many fellows hash it in and about Union. Many of these are excellent cooks and oft'times it has been related that new and very savory dishes have been hit upon in bachelor quarters by experimenting with eatables, or have been concocted by judicious and original mixtures, not heretofore attempted by lady cooks. But the crowning jewel of the culinary tiara must be awarded to a young member of the persuasion living at the Lake, who last week attempted a cake. Getting down the family cook book, he studied cake carefully, but not being well posted in culinary language he came to the conclusion that he would risk no mistake, so carefully put the cookbook in the middle of the batter and cooked everything. We understand that sawed up and polished, the result makes lovely razor strops.

VICTORIA NEWS.

Victoria, March 2.—Joe Martin was sworn in as Premier yesterday, Smith Curtis Minister of Mines, J. S. Yates Provincial Secretary. Martin said this morning that the remainder will not be announced for sometime but believed Dunsmuir will be President of the Council and another vacancy filled by McInnes. Last night Semlin resigned the leadership of the Opposition. Cotton being chosen, it was decided to be known as "Provincial Party," and go to the people prepared to oppose arty lines. Martin last night discharged Atkins, Premier's private secretary. Martin had an interview with Turner to-day, at which it is understood earnest representatiod was made by him to induce Turnerites to drop their opposition and hostilities to him but not likely to meet with success.

On the 1st inst. when want of confidence motion was made Mr. Dunsmuir said:

"That is a question for the people to decide. We can show our opinion in other ways."

The thunderous applause for the resolution was still in the air when his honor entered with his glittering staff, and with the one word, "Gentlemen," Dunsmuir led the way to the lobbies, all save Joe Martin of the elected representatives of the people following.

The crowded gallery instantly caught the meaning of the movements, and round upon round of cheers for the members rang through the building.

As His Honor took his seat the last coat tail attached to an M. P. P. disappeared through the door, and the cheers merged into hisses, laughter and catcalls, as the governor essayed to speak.

He sat for two minutes ashy pale and nervously clasping and unclasping his hands.

The House attaches looked at each other in dazed bewilderment.

Even theatrical Joe Martin bit his lips in nervous agitation as he alone faced the jeering throng.

At last His Honor found voice and rising and bowing ostentatiously to the gallieries commenced his formal address.

The speech was read to Mr. Martin alone of the elected House, and some one in the gallery suggested in mockery "three cheers for His Honor."

The response was a chorus of groans and catcalls.

Then His Honor hurried away pursed by the hisses and mockery of the gallertes as he went out, the lobby doors opening and the members burstiag into the chamber, Price Ellison and Pooley starting a cheer that echoed beyond the bridge and was heard in the city even above the roar of the firecracker fusilaed accentuating British Columbia's joy at Ladysmith's relief.

Hospital Benefit

GRAND BALL

Under Auspices of Cumberland Grove No. 3, U. A. O. D. in

CUMBERLAND HALL, MARCH 16.

CORPORATION OF THE

CITY OF CUMBERLAND

Court of Revision.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the purpose of hearing all complaints against the assessment of 1900, as made by the Assessor of the City of Cumberland, will be held at the Council Chambers, City Hall, on Saturday, the 31st day of March, A.D. 1900, at the hour of 3 o'clock p.m.

By order,
LAWRENCE W. NUNNS,
C. M. C.

Cumberland, 24th Feb. 1900.