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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

NINTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1902.

GO TO THE BIG STORE

.....FOR.....

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Flower and Vegetable Seeds in Packets,

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SIMON LEISER

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

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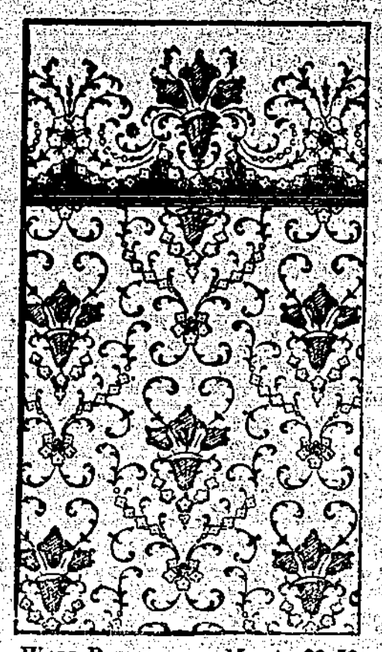

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SOLE AGENTS FOR "MASON & RISCH" PIANOS.

TRY US FOR

JOB PRINTING

Work of Every Description at Moderate Rates.

Colonel Prior

ELECTED.

GOVERNMENT POLICY TRIUMPHANTLY VINDICATED

[SPECIAL TO NEWS.]

Victoria, B.C., March 10.—Col. Prior defeated Bodwell by 54 of a majority.

Present Mining Conditions

IN THE TRANSVAAL.

For the benefit of our readers who at some time have visited the Transvaal or contemplate doing so, we publish some extracts from a most interesting letter published in the E. and M. Journal of February 8th, 1902:—

"Were it not for the restrictions and grievances connected with martial law, one would scarcely believe there was any war on at all. Every now and then some wild plot on the part of the foreign element of Johannesburg is brought to light, but after one or two of the leaders are court-martialed and shot we lapse back into a quiet and regular life again. The "refugees" as the returning Johannesburg population are called, are arriving steadily from the coast, all appearance of a rush, however, being prevented by the military authorities by means of the permit system. The best informed men here are of opinion that by the middle of February all the necessary labouring population for the mines will be here, and their prediction is that after that time real want will commence in our midst on account of the thousands of unnecessary people who are determined to get here. I have been over South Africa a good deal, and it struck me that every man, woman and child were planning to come to Johannesburg, to make a fortune as soon as the way was opened up. A great many more will come than are needed, for the mining industry cannot get back to its high water-mark, save by slow degrees; nor can big properties be sufficiently opened up to employ a great number of men in a short space of time. A prominent member of one of the big relief committees told me that he expected a big strain on their money bags by April or May, so you can see how the wind blows. Just now, however, their is no scarcity of work, and it is easy to find employment. Were the authorities to throw open the gates to-morrow, however, the white labor would soon exceed the demand. Of the thousands of immigrants that will come to South Africa the greater proportion will select Johannesburg as their goal. It is in this way, however, that South Africa will become populated, for the excess population that comes to Johannesburg, and finds standing room only, will be forced to other parts of the land. Already the Government is showing praiseworthy efforts to make it possible for numbers of the coming multitude to find employment in agricultural pursuits. No doubt new industries will spring up, but I am sure the gold industry of the Rand, great as it is, cannot support every one coming to the Transvaal. As long as martial law holds sway we do not expect to see any great congestion here. An arrangement that the returning refugees find rather disagreeable, as well as the mine managers who employ them, is that all males who are British subjects are forced to become members of a military organization, the Rand Rifles. This is a reserved force for the protection of Johannesburg, almost the only protection in fac that this place has just now, most of the regular troops being posted elsewhere. Every member must attend a certain number of drills each month, and it is rather annoying, sometimes, when you most want a man for an important job underground, to be reminded that he has to attend drill that afternoon. You are compelled to let him off two hours or so before the usual hour. Americans score here, for they cannot force them to become Rand Riflemen. There is no question about the superiority of Delagoa Bay as a natural harbour over other South African ports. How long Portugal will be able to hold this important place it is hard to say. If Britain decides she ought to have it, Portugal will lose their possession, but as the other British ports, like Durban, Port Elizabeth and Cape Town, are very much opposed to Delagoa Bay ever becoming a British possession, it is probable Delagoa will be in the hands of the Portuguse for a long time to come. Portuguese East Africa is one of the most densely populated parts of South Africa, and the Kaffirs from that territory are preferred for the mines for two reasons —on account of the distance to their homes they do not care to take so many trips home as the Zulus and Basutos do, so when they are once comfortably settled on a mine they will remain for months, perhaps for years. These Kaffirs are also popular because of their stupidity. As there are thousands of Kaffirs required to work the gold mines, as many as 3,500 being employed on a mine running 200 stamps. These Kaffirs are under the charge of a compound manager, generally an Africander, who has been brought up with the natives and thoroughly understands "how to manage them." How are you to punish a Kaffir if he does wrong? From personal experience I know that the only way to really punish him is to make him suffer physical pain. Imprisonment to him is a mere holiday, and no punishment at all. Discharging them from your employ is ridiculous, as he can find work in half an hour at any of the neighbouring mines. The Dutch, who know the Kaffirs so well, generally punished them at the whipping post, the number of strips administered varying with the heinousness of the crime. To the Kaffir mind these lashes were abhorent, and the fear of them kept many from crime. I had a Kaffir boy whom I caught stealing gold. At the trial he was in fear and trembling that lashes would be his punishment, but when he was told that he would only be imprisoned for 4 months, he could hardly contain himself. 6 months later I saw him free once more. He said that he had enjoyed his holiday, and would not mind stealing some more gold if his punishment would be as light again. Before this war, the Kaffirs on the mine, if they did wrong, and deserved it, were flogged by the compound manager. Legally he was not supposed to do so, but I do not suppose there was ever a conviction under the Boer Government for such an offence, unless it was a case of cruelty, which seldom happened.

Most of the mines are starting up on short notice. Very few of them are working on the contract system as yet, the miners receiving the same wages as formerly, 25 shillings per shift for running two rock drills, but as soon as we settle down somewhat the contract system will be reinstated."

Notice of Partnership.

I HAVE taken in my Brother, HERBERT MOORE, as a Partner in my General Store Business, and in future the Business will be carried on under the Firm's name of "C. J. MOORE & CO."

Thanking my Customers for their patronage in the past and hoping for a continuance of same for the new Firm.

I am,

Yours Respectfully,

C. J. MOORE.

LOCALS.

*** THE REPORT OF THE COUNCIL MEETING is held over till next issue

THE Council are calling for tenders for the removal of the Old School-house. See hand-bills.

POLICE COURT.—Colin McDonald was brought before Judge Abrams on Saturday and fined $50.00 and costs for supplying "Stinking Charlie," a noble red man, with liquor at Union Wharf. "Charlie" got 30 days for being drunk, and six months on a charge of stealing a sum of money from Hamilton, another Indian. On the same day Paul Brandfuir, a fireman of the steamer Wellington, was fined $50 and costs for having liquor in an Indian camp near the wharf.

DEATH.—The many friends of Mr and Mrs Wain were shocked to hear of the death of their little son, Alex. Clinton, which occurred on Wednesday morning last. The little fellow had suffered from a throat affection for a few days before the end came, and nothing serious was anticipated, but in spite of medical aid, and the loving care of his father and mother, he succumbed to the fatal illness. Had he lived until June he would have been two years old. A remarkably bright and lovely little lad, his sudden death has cast a gloom over the home of which he was the idol. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, the service being conducted by Mr White at both the house and grave. Mr and Mrs Wain have the sincere sympathy of the community in their sorrow. Many beautiful floral offerings were sent by sympathising friends. The pall-bearers were Masters H. MacLean, R. Somerville, C. Magnone, and E. Hunden.

Department of Agriculture.
Victoria, March 4, 1902.

The Deputy Minister of Agriculture desires to announce that in consequence of the inability of Mr F. Walden, of Washington, to come to the Province at the present time the Supplementary Meetings of Farmers' Institutes recently announced as being in process of arrangement by the Department of Agriculture to be addressed by that gentlemen, have had to be cancelled

A GODDESS OF AFRICA.

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBONE

She never tired of asking questions about the world, which she knew only from reading, and the descriptions given by the man she had called her father.

Rex found himself more than ever charmed by her naive simplicity, and the noble character of her mind—indeed, he could not remember ever having known so grand a nature in woman. Part of this was doubtless due to her own disposition, but the man who had kidnapped her in order to be revenged, must have experienced qualms of conscience that compelled him to do everything in his power to educate the mind of this wilderness flower.

Again and again Rex would find it necessary to suddenly leave her side in order to lend his assistance toward repelling some sudden attack.

He went from love to war with the readiness such a soldier of fortune always shows. Besides, he could not forget that his blows were struck to defend Marian as well as in any other cause, and this thought alone was enough to nerve his arm to wonderful deeds of valor.

Thank God! the night was wearing on.

A few more hours and in the east would appear the first gray lines of coming dawn.

Would they all be there to welcome it?

Who could say?

Each man was grimly resolved to do his duty. No doubt, facing such a dread outcome, their thoughts roamed over vast distances to scenes that were dear to them. To Lord Bruno appeared his beloved England. How many m riads of her sons yearn after that green isle of the sea when separated by desert and oceans from home? There is no country on earth, however remote, where an Englishman may not be found, driven there perhaps by the feverish pulse of business, or it may be, the love of adventure, that has ever been and always will be a predominant trait in the Anglo-Saxon constitution.

Thus far the allies had not gained any appreciable advantage, while many of their men were placed hors de combat by encounters with the missiles so energetically driven down upon their heads by those entrenched above.

Bludsoe was inclined to believe the impis were gathering for a grand assault all along the line, when the heights would be stormed in every available quarter by eager fanatics to whom death had little terror since the incantations of the witch-doctor had promised a quick passage to Paradise on the part of those who fell.

In this particular the Matabele and their cousins are not unlike the Mohammedans, a part of whose belief it is that to fall in battle is the most glorious fate allotted to man below, since those who die thus are favorites of the Prophet, being immediately transported to rest in his bosom in the beautiful gardens where perpetual fountains play and all is peace.

Numerous little things gave Jim this idea, and his training told him to beware of the hour before dawn.

Strange that the instinct of savages the world over teaches them to select this time for an attack—doubtless because as a usual thing men sleep the soundest at the latter end of the night, and are most likely to be surprised.

Every precaution had been taken that lay within their power. The rest must be left to heaven.

Many times Lord Bruno and Rex would crouch behind the ramparts and looking yearningly toward the region from whence help must come if it ever did come, listen with all their might, hoping to detect some far away sound that would give them new courage—the distant trampling of hoofs, the faint melody of a bugle, or perhaps such cheers as only hearty Anglo-Saxon lungs are capable of sending forth.

Alas! they waited in vain.

No signal of hope came out of the north. It looked as though they were stranded there, and must win their own fight or die in the last ditch.

The cowboys showed never a sign of alarm. Before now they had known what it was to lead a forlorn hope, and while perhaps none of them had ever experienced just such a predicament as this, it was all the same in the end—plenty of work, with a possibility of a glorious end.

Time crept on.

Lord Bruno struck match after match in the endeavor to see the dial of his watch.

In half an hour the first thread of gray would appear. They might have taken heart of grace at this but for the positive belief that the storm was about to burst — the feeling was in the air — it affected them in divers ways — they knew it, and often words are unequal to the task of explaining what appeals to our convictions.

Nor did they err.

A brooding silence hung over all, which, in itself was enough to engender suspicion, after the clamor that had made night hideous ever since the sun went down.

Then came a single cry, which Rex was almost positive must have proceeded from the old tyrant of a witch-doctor himself.

It came as a signal.

If the cover were thrown from the infernal regions, and all the fiends of Tophet united in one grand outburst of diabolical sounds, the result could hardly have exceeded that frenzied combination of shouts following closely Hassaje's signal.

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE PASSING OF JIM BLUDSOE.

Now for it.

Each one of these seven men nerved himself for the terrible ordeal, and when the fact is positive that life and death are involved in the issue, many a weakling astonishes himself by the desperate energy he throws into his actions.

The allies had carefully planned the assault, and those various little attacks which were repelled without and tremendous display of force had been mere "feelers" as it were, to show what disposition the defenders would be apt to make of their strength.

When the attack was on in earnest it seemed as though the black whelps sprang up in almost every quarter—they must have by degrees sought hiding-places along the walls in each previous assault, acting upon orders, and remaining for hours awaiting the grand signal that meant business.

Through the defile they came in a dense mass, those behind pushing the wretches in the van, to be presently treated to a dose of their own medicine.

Down came the avalanche of rocks, and the little canyon became a slaughter pen, for men went under like ripe grain. Still those behind pushed on trampling upon the bodies of their comrades.

Men, weapons and great ox-hide shields all mingled in the greatest confusion, but those who had not yet tasted death advanced like so many machines.

It was a cruel business, but those who were above had nerved themselves for anything, and so long as the sharp-pointed missiles held out they showed no signs of halting.

By mere numbers alone pushed on by their fanatical belief in the favor of the gods whom Hassaje represented, the horde of black sinewy forms might crush its way to the top.

Having run the gauntlet of rocks they must face the blasting, withering fire of the Winchesters and revolvers, and if in spite of all this they forged to the top of the pass, making a gory mat out of their luckless fellows, it would be to meet three men who could fight like gladiators hand-to-dand, swinging their guns like cricket bats and hurling the impis back as fast as they crossed the line, so long as human nature could stand it.

And while this scene was taking place on one side of the fort, others hardly less desperate were occurring near by.

Every man had his hands full. Rex who had not suspected the enemy could steal such a march upon them was amazed to see the number of black forms that started to crawl over the barrier. He hardly knew which one to fire at first, but realizing the folly of delay made a start.

Such was the infernal din that he would hardly have known his piece had been discharged only from the flash of fire that shot from the muzzle, and the fact that his target fell off the wall.

Monsieur Jules had also found an object at which to blaze away, and the tremendous bellow of the great yager gun make its impression upon the general din. As for the savant, the recoil tumbled him over in a heap, though he was speedily on his feet again, as spry as a feline.

There was an abundance of work on hand for every member of that little band. Had they been individually favored with four hands instead of two, they might have kept busy.

The sable hued barbarians seemed to be in inexhaustible supply — for every one whom Rex and his fellow laborers in the good cause knocked back, two seemed to spring into existence.

With each passing minute of time it became more and more certain that the allies had decided to make a supreme effort to finish the business one way or another — either they would exhaust the strength of the fort's defenders or else complete their own extermination.

No longer were the whites without wounds, for in several places hand-to-hand conflicts with the fierce impis were taking place, and these fanatical followers of the voodoo doctor proved to be fighters when under the battle influence.

The stock of rocks which had been used to bombard the crushing throng in the defile had become exhausted, and there was no chance to secure a fresh supply.

Although the narrow passage way was a horrible mixture of dead and wounded braves, the jostling throng continued to push on as irresistibly as fate itself.

(To be Continued.)

The wealth of a man is the number of things which he loves and blesses, which he is loved and blessed by.—Carlyle.

DANGEROUS FISHES.

THEY ARE NOT ALL CONFINED TO THE SEAS THAT ARE SALTY.

The Alligator Gar Is One Fresh Water Species That Is Feared In the South—A Mysterious Monster That Inhabits a Michigan Lake.

So far as any danger from the game is concerned, fresh water fishing has always been looked upon as about as safe as any sport in the world, and the fresh water fish has gone on record as harmless and nonresistant. But there are instances now and then when the fish turns the tables. The inhabitants of Osceola county, Mich., who live in the neighborhood of Lake George, an inland water about three miles long, are almost superstitiously afraid of a certain fish that inhabits that lake. No one knows what sort of fish it is, and opinion locally is divided as to whether it is a giant muskellunge or a sturgeon.

Spearing parties had now and then reported seeing a very large fish without being able to strike it, but no one gave credence to the tales until one night several years ago, when a party of sportsmen from Chicago went on the lake spearing in charge of an old resident named Armstrong.

Armstrong was the only one that returned to tell the story. He said the party was spearing in shallow water when they saw an enormous fish that resembled an overgrown pickerel. Two of the Chicago men were standing in the bow, and at first supposed the fish to be a log. Then one saw his mistake and struck with all his might. The fish gave a dart that made the boat jump as though a steam engine were pulling it. If the man had let go of the spear, all would have been well, but he hung on, and the fish gave a mighty hop to right angles with the boat. The man still held to the spear, with the result that the boat capsized, and the men found themselves standing in mud and water up to their waists.

The light went out when the boat upset, and, the night being dark and cloudy, not one of the party had any idea of the direction to be pursued in reaching shore. The shallow water occupies a large part of the lake, and they could wander in any direction without being able to tell whether or not they were nearing shore. Armstrong said afterward that nothing could equal the awfulness of the experience that followed. They made their way in one direction after another and wandered round and round, going half way to their knees in mud at every step.

To make matters worse a cold, steady, drizzling rain began to fall. They were soon numb to the marrow. Then one of the sportsmen dropped without a word, and no one went to his help. Little by little the three that remained were separated. Armstrong says he himself became unconscious after a time and remembers nothing that happened until he was roused by feeling solid ground beneath his feet and finding that the water was more shallow than it had been. He kept on and fell upon the shore. Then on hands and knees he crawled to camp and gave the alarm. Search was at once made for his companions, and their bodies were recovered. Since that time the big fish with a scar on his back has twice or thrice been seen by spearing parties, but they have passed it by.

There is one species of fish in the south that is feared only little less than its salt water contemporary the shark. This is the alligator gar. It grows to enormous size and has a bill hard and bony and much broader than the bill of the common gar of northern waters. One who goes out upon the lakes of Louisiana and Arkansas will see them jumping and splashing like enormous trout. Their usual food consists of fish, and they not only make endless trouble for those who go fishing with minnows, but have been known to round up and tear to pieces bass which the sportsman has hooked. Bathing in the lakes is considered dangerous.

A negro was sitting in the stern of a boat on a lake near Helena, Ark., letting his feet hang over the stern, when a gar grabbed him by one leg. The man hung to the boat until rescued, but his leg was horribly gashed. The fish have been known to attack in like manner negroes who went swimming in the Mississippi below New Orleans. One spring the writer was visiting a rice plantation on the "lower coast" of the Mississippi when an old negress came wailing to the house and said her five-year-old boy was dead. He had been playing at the edge of a bayou and was lying on the bank extending his arms into the water when a gar came with a rush and, grabbing the youngster by the arm, pulled him into the water. A young negro with a shotgun was standing near watching for ricebirds. He ran to the bank. The fish found it had undertaken a bigger task than it could well manage, and a wild struggle was in progress between the gar and the dying child. The negro shot the fish, but the child died before it could be taken from the water.

The Right of Defense.

In the course of a trial an English judge is reported to have said: "The laws of God and man both give the party an opportunity to make his defense, if he has any. I remember to have heard it observed by a very learned man upon such an occasion that even God himself did not pass sentence upon Adam before he was called upon to make his defense. 'Adam,' says God, 'where art thou? Hast thou eaten of the tree whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat? And the same question was put to Eve also.'"

CHILDREN OF LONG AGO.

The Etiquette They Were Taught In the Eighteenth Century.

The "polite academy" does not confine itself to purely ethical considerations. The minutest directions are given as to polite behavior under all sorts of circumstances:

"Take salt with a saltspoon or else with a clean knife, not with that you are eating with, for that will foul the rest.

"Do not laugh at table, much less sneeze, cough or yawn; but if you cannot avoid it hold up the napkin or tablecloth before your face and turn aside from the table.

"When you drink, bow to some one of the company and say sir or madam.

"Never regard what another has on his plate. It looks as if you wanted it.

"If you have occasion to laugh, turn from the company.

"Always look pleased, but not merry unless there is occasion."

Now as to the deportment of a young master:

"Let your feet be placed at a small distance from one another, not too close nor too wide in spreading.

"Put one hand easy and free into the bosom of your waistcoat and the other under the flap of it.

"Do not button more than the three lowest buttons of your waistcoat that your hand may not be raised too high.

"Do not thrust your hand into your breeches as vulgar boys do, but let it fall with ease under the flap of your waistcoat."

To face this page there is a beautiful "copper cut" of a young master in the easy and elegant attitude recommended, and truly "there is a great deal of sweetness in his looks."

This delightful volume was published by R. Baldwin at the Rose in Paternoster row and B. Collins in Salisbury 1765.

KITCHEN HELPS.

To clean a greasy sink a little paraffin oil, rubbed on with a piece of flannel, will save a great deal of trouble.

Ordinary tea marks on china may be readily dissolved by scrubbing with a soft brush dipped in salt water and vinegar.

If new tinware is rubbed over with fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used, it will never rust afterward, no matter how much it is put in water.

A good way to clean zinc utensils is to dip a piece of cotton in kerosene and rub the articles with it until the dirt is removed. Dry afterward with a clean cloth so as to get rid of all grease.

For stained tinware borax produces the best results. If the teapot or coffeepot is discolored on the inside, boil it in a strong solution of borax for a short time, and all its brightness will return.

Pans and kettles partly filled with water should not be placed on the range to soak, as it only makes them harder to clean. They should be filled with cold water and be kept away from the heat.

Names For Farms.

"We wish that every farm in Maine would be named," says the Lewiston Journal. "This is not a mere matter of sentiment, by any means, but it is strictly business.

"The man whose farm is known by some name is certain to take a greater interest in its products and to conduct all of his operations on a better plan. On every place there is certain to be some peculiarity that will suggest a name. A spring of pure water, a grove of oak or maple trees or something else of a similar nature will give it a local flavor. Then paint its name on the end of the barn facing the road. Let it be where every passerby can see it. Your farm will then soon become known far and wide and will aid you in a thousand ways.

"Besides, how much more dignified it is to be spoken of as the proprietor of Oak Grove farm than to be alluded to as Jim Jones. By all means name your farms, and it will make you all better farmers."

What a Bureau Really Is.

When parchment was used for writing and when bookbinding was in its infancy and a bound book was a costly luxury, it was the custom to place the book on a piece of cloth or a strip of wool in order to prevent the binding from possible damage on the rough wood of the table. Those who had to deal with money also had a strip of cloth on the table or counter so that the coins should not roll. This strip was called "bureau."

In course of time the custom changed, and the same word was applied to the writing table covered with green or other colored cloth and at length descended to the modern table with the center protected by leather. As an office contains one or more of these tables it is not difficult to understand that the name should, in one country, have been given to the room that contained the bureau.—London Standard.

Described.

A schoolmaster was endeavoring to make clear to his young pupils' minds the meaning of the word "slowly." He walked across the room in the manner the word indicates.

"Now, children, tell me how I walked."

One little fellow who sat near the front of the room almost paralyzed him by blurting out, "Bowlegged!"

A Safer Sport.

"There's one respect at least in which fishing is a good deal safer sport than hunting."

"How is that?"

"We don't make any fatal mistakes hooking up men who happen to look like fish."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Domestic Observation.

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

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

A Glimpse of Tennyson.

Apprehension of being mobbed by the "profane vulgar" amounted, as is well known, almost to monomania with the poet Tennyson. Many good stories are told in illustration of this weakness of his. One of the best of them will perhaps bear repetition.

Lord Tennyson was taking a country walk with a friend, when a fellow creature was espied in the distance. "We must turn back," said the poet. "That fellow means to waylay us." His companion persuaded him, however, to continue on their path. They caught up to the enemy and passed him. He took no notice of them whatever. "What an extraordinary thing!" cried the irate poet. "The fellow seems to have no idea who I am!"

CHILDREN LOVE TO TAKE IT

And it Cures Them of Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Sore Throat and Whooping Cough.

Because it contains turpentine some people imagine that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is disagreeable to the taste. On the contrary, it is sweet and palatable, and children love to take it. They soon learn that, besides being pleasant to take, it brings immediate relief to soreness, irritation and inflammation of the throat and lungs. At this season of the year all mothers desire to have in the house some reliable medicine to give when the children catch colds, or awake in the night with the hollow, croupy cough which strikes a chill to every mother's heart. You can rely absolutely on Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It has stood the test.

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

There are other preparations of linseed and turpentine put up in imitation of Dr. Chase's. Be sure the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase are on the bottle you buy. 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents. All dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

CHRISTIAN COURTESY

The Most Beautiful of All the Royal Family of Graces.

ABSTAINING FROM DEFAMATION

If Others Lack Courtesy That Is No Reason Why the Christian Should Lack It—Respond to Rudeness by the Utmost Affability—What the World Needs Is International Courtesy.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1901, by William Baily, of Toronto, at the Dep't of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Washington, Jan. 12.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage urges thoughtfulness for others and shows how such a benignant may be fostered; text, I Peter ii, 8, "Be courteous."

In an age when bluntness has been canonized as a virtue it may be useful to extol one of the most beautiful of all the royal family of graces—courtesy. It is graciousness, deference to the wishes of others, good manners, affability, willingness to deny ourselves somewhat for the advantage of others, urbanity. But what is the use of my defining the grace of courtesy when we all know so well what it is? The botanist might say some very interesting things about a rose, and the chemist might discourse about water or light, but without ever seeing a botanist or a chemist we know what a rose is and what water and light are. Do not take our time in telling us what courtesy is. Only show us how we may get more of it and avoid what are its counterfeits. Mark you, it cannot be put on or dramatized successfully for a long while. We may be full of bows and genuflections, and smiles and complimentary praise, and have nothing of genuine courtesy either in our makeup or in our demeanor. A backwoodsman who never saw a drawing room or a dancing master or a caterer or a fold of drapery may with his big soul and hard hand, and awkward salutation exercise the grace, while one born under richest upholstery and educated in foreign schools, and bothered to know which of ten garments he will take from a royal wardrobe, may be as barren of the spirit of courtesy as the great Sahara desert is of green meadows and tossing fountains.

Christian courtesy is born in the heart by the power of the Holy Ghost, who has transformed and illumined and glorified one's nature. Mark you, I am speaking of the highest kind of courtesy, which is Christian courtesy. Something like it—ordinary politeness—may grow up with us under the direction of intelligent and watchful parentage, but I am not speaking of that which is merely agreeableness of conversation and behavior. All that may be a matter of tutelage and fine surrounding and show itself in lifting the hat to passersby and in a graceful way of asking about your health and sending the right kind of regrets when you cannot go and understanding all the laws of preference at table and parlor door, all of which is well. I am speaking of a principle of courtesy so implanted in one's nature that his suavity of conversation and manner shall be the outburst of what he feels for the happiness and welfare of others, a principle that will work in the next world as well as in this and will be as appropriate in the mansions of heaven as in earthly dwelling places.

Absalom, a Bible character, was a specimen of a man of polish outside and of rottenness inside. Beautiful, brilliant and with such wealth of hair that when it was cut in each December as a matter of pride he had it weighed, and it weighed 200 shekels. He captured all who came near him. But, oh, what a heart he had—full of treachery and unfilial spirit and baseness! He was as bad as he was alluring and charming.

I like what John Wesley said to a man when their carriages met on the road. The ruffian, knowing Mr. Wesley and disliking him, did not turn out, but kept the middle of the road. Mr. Wesley cheerfully gave the man all the road, himself riding into the ditch. As they passed each other the ruffian said, "I never turn out for fools," and Mr. Wesley said, "I always do." I like the reproof which a Chinaman in San Francisco gave an American. The American pushed him off the sidewalk until he fell into the mud. The Chinaman on rising began to brush off the mud and said to the American: "You Christian; me heathen. Goodby." A stranger entered a church in one of the cities and was allowed to stand a long while, although there was plenty of room. No one offered a seat. The stranger after awhile said to one of the brethren. "What church is this?" The answer was, "Christ's church, sir." "Is he in?" said the stranger. The officer of the church understood what was meant and gave him a seat. We want more courtesy in the churches, more courtesy in places of business, more courtesy in our homes.

But heart courtesy must precede hand and head and foot courtesy. Cultivation of it should begin in the father's house. You often notice that brothers and sisters are often gruff and snappy and say things and do things that they would not have the outside world know about. Rough things are sometimes said in households which ought never to be said at all—teasing and recrimination and fault-finding and harsh criticisms, which will have their echo thirty and forty and fifty years afterwards. In the sleet driven by that cast wind no sweet flowers of kindness and geniality will grow. Let children hear their parents picking at each other, and those children will be found picking at each other, and far down the road of life will be seen the same disposition to pick at others. Better than this habit of picking at children, which so many parents indulge in, would be one good healthy application of the rod. Better a shower that lasts a few minutes than the cold drizzle of many days. We never get over our first home, however many homes we may have afterwards.

Let us all cultivate this grace of Christian courtesy by indulging in the habit of praise instead of the habit of blame. There are evils in the world that we must denounce and there are men and women who ought to be chastised, but never let us allow the opportunity of applauding good deeds pass unimproved. The old theory was that you must never praise people, lest we make them vain. No danger of that. Before any of us get through with life we will have enough mean and ignoble and depreciating and lying things said about us to keep us humble. God approvingly recognizes a system of rewards as well as of punishments.

In the cultivation of this habit of Christian courtesy let us abstain from joining in the work of defamation. Every little while society takes after a man, and it must have a victim. If you had a roll of all the public men of this generation who have been denounced and despoiled of their good name, it would take you a long while to call the roll. It is a bad streak in human nature that there are so many who prefer to believe evil instead of good concerning any one under discussion. If a good motive and a bad motive have been possible in the case in hand, one man will believe the conduct was inspired by a good motive, and ten men will believe it was inspired by a bad motive. The more faults a man has of his own the more willing is he to ascribe faults to others.

What a curse of cynics and pessimists afflicts our time, afflicts all time! There are those who praise no one until he is dead. Now that he is clear under ground and a heavy stone is on top of him there is no possibility of his ever coming up again as a rival. Some of the epitaphs on tombstones are so fulsome that on resurrection day a man rising may, if he reads the epitaph, for the moment think he got into the wrong grave. Speak well of one another, and if you find yourself in circles disposed to slander and abuse be for the time as dumb as the sphinx which, though only a few yards away from the overshadowing pyramid of Egypt has not with its lips of stone spoken one word in thousands of years.

There are two sides to every man's character—a good side and an evil side. The good see only the good and the evil only the evil, and the probability is that a medium opinion is the right opinion. Most of the people whom I know are doing about as well as they can under the circumstances. When I see people who are worse than I am, I conclude that if I had the same bad influences around me all my life that they have had I would probably have been worse than they now are. The work of reform is the most important work, but many of the reformers, dwelling on one evil, see nothing but evil, and they get so used to anathema they forget the usefulness once in awhile of a benediction. They get so accustomed to excoriating public men that they do not realize that never since John Hancock in boldest chirography signed the Declaration of Independence, never since Columbus picked up the floating land flowers that showed him he was coming near some new country, have there been so many noble and splendid and Christian men in high places in this country as now. You could go into the President's Cabinet or the United States Senate or the house of representatives in this city and find plenty of men capable of holding an old fashioned Methodist prayer meeting, plenty of senators and representatives and cabinet officers to start the tune and kneel with the penitents at the altar. In all these places there are men who could, without looking at the book, recite the sublime words, as did Gladstone during vacation at Hawarden, "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ," and from the senate and house of representatives and the Presidential Cabinet and from the surrounding offices and committee rooms, if they could hear, would come many voices responding "Amen and amen!"

Christian courtesy I especially commend to those who have subordinates. Almost every person has some one under him. How do you treat that clerk, that servant, that assistant, that employe? Do you accost him in brusque terms and roughly command him to do that which you might kindly ask him to do? The last words that the Duke of Wellington uttered were, "If you please." That conqueror in what was in some respects the greatest battle ever fought, in his last hours, asked by his servant if he would take some tea, replied, "If you please," his last words an expression of courtesy. Beautiful characteristic in any class. The day laborers in Sweden, passing each other, take off their hats in reverence. There is no excuse for boorishness in any circle. As complete a gentleman as ever lived was the man who was unhorsed on the road to Damascus and beheaded on the road to Ostia—Paul, the apostle. I know he might be so characterized by the way he apologized to Ananias, the high priest. I know it from the way he complimented Felix as a judge and from the way he greets the king, "I thank myself, King Agrippa, because I shall answer for myself this day before thee touching all the things whereof I am accused of the Jews, especially because I know thee to be expert in all customs and questions which are among the Jews."

What a mighty means of usefulness is courtesy! The lack of it brings to many a dead failure, while before those who possess it in large quantity all the doors of opportunity are open. You can tell that urbanity does not come from study of books of etiquette, although such books have their use, but from a mind full of thoughtfulness for others and a heart in sympathy with the conditions of others. If those conditions be prosperous, a gladness for the success, or if the conditions be depressing, a sorrow for the unfavorable circumstances. Ah, this world needs lighting up! To those of us who are prosperous it is no credit that we are in a state of good cheer, but in the lives of ninety-nine out of a hundred there is a pathetic side, a taking off, a deficit, an anxiety, a trouble. By a genial look, by a kind word, by a helpful action, we may lift a little of the burden and partly clear the way for the stumbling foot. Oh, what a glorious art it is to say the right word in the right way at the right time!

How reprehensible the behavior of those who pride themselves on the opposite quality and have a genius for saying disagreeable things, using sarcasm and retort not for lawful purposes, but to sting and humiliate and hurt! "Didn't I take him down?" "Didn't I make him wince?" "Didn't I give it to him?" That is the spirit of the devil, while the opposite is the spirit of Christ.

The time must come when the world will acknowledge international courtesy. Now courtesy between nations is chiefly made of rhetorical greeting, but as soon as there is a difference of interest their ministers plenipotentiary are called home, and the guns of the forts are put in position, and the army and navy get ready. Why not a courtesy between nations that will defer to each other and surrender a little rather than have prolonged acrimony, ending in great slaughter? Room for all nations of the earth and all styles of government. What the world wants is less armament and more courtesy, less of the spirit of destruction and more of the spirit of amity. This century has opened with too many armies in the field and too many men-of-war on the ocean. Before the century closes may the last cavalry horse be hitched to the plow and the last warship become a merchantman.

But we are not in official position and therefore must leave to others the cause of international amity. What we want to cultivate is good will to those with whom we come in contact day by day. May we all be charged and surcharged with that courtesy. We may strengthen this grace by coming to a higher appreciation of what a man is, of what a woman is. We cannot expect perfection, but in almost every one there is something good and worthy of courtesy. If they are clear down, they are trying to rise. If they have gone astray, they want to get back. He is an immortal being whom you are confronting, he is a being made in the image of God he will outlive the planetary system; he will live as long as the Almighty lives. Started, he will never stop. Your Christian courtesy may be his eternal rescue. To the young let me say: Sow courtesy, and you will reap courtesy; sow hostilities, and you will reap hostilities. Get your heart so right that it will make the tones of your voice persuasive and your salutations on the street and your greetings at the door of home and church and hall a blessing to all, and the kindly influences you throw upon them will rebound upon your own heart and life. While you are making them happier you will make yourself happier.

If others lack courtesy that is no reason why you should lack it. Respond to rudeness by utmost affability. Because some one else is a boor is no reason why you should be a boor. But how few show urbanity when badly treated! Human nature says, "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, retort for retort, slander for slander, maltreatment for maltreatment." But there have been those you and I have known who amid assault and caricature and injustice have maintained the loveliness of blossom week in springtime. Nothing but divine grace in the heart can keep such equilibrium. That is not human nature until it is transformed by supernal influences. To put it on the lowest ground you cannot afford to be revengeful and malignant. Hatred and high indignation are stages of unhealth. They enlarge the spleen; they weaken the nerves; they attack the brain. Rage in a man is one form of apoplexy. Every time you get mad you damage your body and mind and soul, and you have not such a surplus of vigor and energy that you can afford to sacrifice them.

So I applaud Christian courtesy. I would put it upon the throne of every heart in the world. The beauty of it is that you may extend it to others and have just as much of it—yea, more of it—left in your own heart and life. It is like the miracle of the loaves and fishes, which, by being divided, were multiplied until twelve baskets were filled with the remnants. It is like a torch, with which fifty lamps may be lighted and yet the torch remain as bright as before it lighted the first lamp.

But this grace will not come to its coronal until it reaches the heavenly sphere. What a world that must be where selfishness and jealousy and pride and acerbities of temper have never entered and never will enter! No struggle for precedence. No rivalry between cherubim and seraphim. No ambition as to who shall have the front seats in the temple of God and the Lamb. Courtesy there easy, because there will be no faults to overlook, no apologies to make, no mistakes to correct, no disagreeableness to overcome, no wrongs to right. In all the ages to come not a detraction or a subterfuge. A perfect soul in a perfect heaven. In that realm, world without end, it will never be necessary to repeat the words of my text, words that now need oft repetition, "Be courteous."

A Call Down for Mr. J.

Mr. Marmaduke Jenkyns—Well, old boys will be old boys, Mrs. Jenkyns.

Mrs. Marmaduke Jenkyns—Oh, no. You mean that old boys will keep on trying to be young boys.

Varieties of Kisses.

Some one with plenty of time on his hands has conceived the idea of hunting through the works of all the well known English novelists for the purpose of gathering all the adjectives with which to qualify the word "kiss." The result of his labor is that kisses can be as follows: Cold, warm, icy, burning, chilly, cool, loving, indifferent, balsamic, fragrant, blissful, passionate, aromatic, with tears bedewed, long, soft, hasty, intoxicating, dissembling, delicious, pious, tender, beguiling, hearty, distracted, frantic, fresh as the morning, breathing fire, divine, glad, superficial, quiet, loud, fond, heavenly, devouring, ominous, fervent, parching, nervous, soulless, stupefying, slight, careless, anxious, painful, sweet, refreshing, embarrassed, shy, mute, ravishing, holy, sacred, firm, hurried, faithless, narcotic, feverish, immoderate, sisterly, brotherly and paradisaical. The task seemed interminable, and he gave up at this stage.

A Mushroom's Growth.

A mushroom's method of growth and propagation is popularly considered to be a first class mystery. It is not such, however, from the scientific point of view. On the contrary, it is very well understood how the seeds or spores are developed on the underside of the fungus, microscopic and of vast numbers, a single agaric often having as many as 10,000,000. These myriad germs, when they land upon suitable ground, send forth numerous fine cottonlike threads, which bring nourishment to the spore. Fattening upon the food it gets from the earth in this way the embryo swells into a fleshy kernel, like a knot amid the network of filaments about it. From this kernel the mushroom in all its parts is developed before it shows above the ground.

Eggs as Currency.

In some parts of Peru—for example, in the province of Jauja—hens' eggs are circulated as small coins, forty to fifty being counted for a dollar. In the market places and in the shops the Indians make most of their purchases with this brittle sort of money. One will give two or three eggs for brandy, another for indigo and a third for cigars. These eggs are packed in boxes by the shopkeepers and sent to Lima. From Jauja alone several thousand loads of eggs are annually forwarded to the capital.

A Humorous Thief.

A Belgian paper relates a story of a banker and municipal treasurer in an Italian town who disappeared, leaving a deficit of $100,000. The authorities proceeded to break open his strong box, which was found to contain a piece of paper inclosing 50 cents and stating that the money was for the locksmith who should be deputed to break open the safe.

Furniture Polish.

Polish for furniture is greatly improved if a little vinegar be added to it, as it removes the dead, oily look so often noticeable on clean furniture. In polishing always use very clean cloths and polish the way of the grain. For carved furniture a polishing brush is necessary.

Good Substitute.

"My wife never says 'I told you so' when any of my plans go awry."

"Remarkable woman."

"No; she isn't so annoyingly positive as all that. She just says, 'Didn't I say so?' and lets it go at that."—Chicago Post.

In Danger.

"Hello! Where are you going with the gun?" inquired Gasaway.

"Gunning. Where'd you suppose?" replied Brightly.

"Huh! You couldn't hit a barn door."

"Perhaps not, but I could hit a darn bore, and I might be tempted to do it any moment."

What He Smelled.

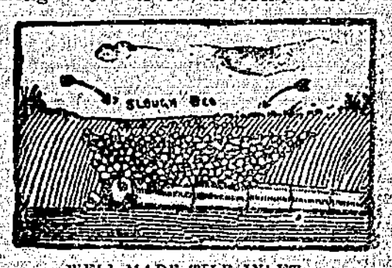
"I smell something burning," said the husband after he had lighted his pipe and settled back in the easy chair for a comfortable smoke.

"Isn't it delicious?" exclaimed his wife joyously. "I emptied a whole lot of rose leaves into your tobacco jar."

LAYING TILE DRAINS.

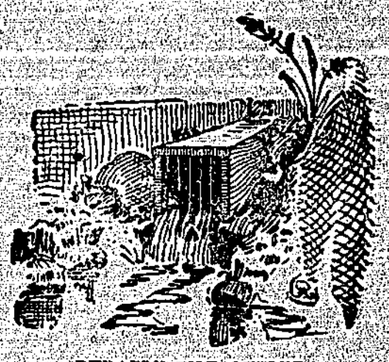
Careful Attention Must Be Paid to the Proper Construction of Inlets and Outlets to Be of Use.

No one will question the value of tile for drainage pipes. In laying head end of tile, it is a mistake to dump in a few pieces of broken tile and mud dug from the slough bed with the idea of packing to make nearly waterproof. Many have done that in this section and the water, failing to run off, a complaint is



WELL-MADE TILE INLET.

made that the tiling does not pay. I have known men to dig up whole ditches of tile and replace them with larger ones, when a little work in the right way would have brought things out all right. A correctly built tile inlet and outlet are absolutely essential for success in drainage. Where soil is of a mucky nature, the illustration shows a good plan of filling in around the inlet. This plan, however, is not necessary where soil is mossy. About four or five feet of tile should be covered with coarse gravel to within six or eight inches of the surface, so the plow will not strike the stone. This will let the water off freely, yet keep the soil in good shape. A large



DURABLE TILE OUTLET.

stone should be placed at the end of the tile.

The outlet should also be kept clean of roots and bars of netting so placed that the vermin may be kept out. If this is done and the tile properly laid, water will have easy going and the farmer will "go his way rejoicing instead of "cussing" the tile which he thought was too small.—Fred Ristrim, in Farm and Home.

Values of Clover and Timothy.

It is said that timothy of good quality contains a little more than a half pound, or fourteen-twenty-fifths of a pound of nitrogenous matter in twenty-five pounds. Good clover has two pounds in twenty, or two and one-half in twenty-five, and lucerne has two and one-fifth in twenty pounds, says American Cultivator. This explains why clover is so much better for milk production or for fattening stock than timothy hay. Mr. J. S. Woodward claims that barley straw is better than timothy for feeding to sheep, but he probably means barley cut, as all grains should be while yet in the "dough," or soft enough to be crushed up between the thumb and finger. We do not put a very high value on straw, corn stover or hay of any kind that has been allowed to stand until the seed is fully ripe before it is cut. Chemists may tell us that only the water has dried out of it, but the natural juice of a plant is not the same thing as the water from the well or brook. We never saw the chemist who could make a slice of good apple or peach by adding water to the evaporated fruit, although we own that the fruit dried quickly in the evaporator does not undergo the same change as it used to under the old process of drying in the sun. And dried beef will not make a good beefsteak by soaking it in water.

Watering Horses.

Horses should be watered before receiving their oats. If they are watered after feeding, the water washes the undigested food out of the stomach, and thereby may cause trouble. Water drunk by a horse does not stay in the stomach like food, but passes rapidly through it, going directly to the large intestines. Horses should always have plenty of good, pure water to drink, and at frequent intervals. A horse coming in hot from work will very seldom suffer from getting a drink of water at once. He is apt to chill if cold water be given after he has partially cooled. If the water be given at once in moderate quantity, the heat in the system warms it at once, and no harm results. If the horse be left till he be partially cooled, the water withdrawing more heat when the system has begun to flag, may cause a chill. A horse should never be given a large quantity of cold water just before doing fast work. It may hurt both his going and staying powers and induce scouring. A horse going out for fast work should be watered at least two hours before leaving the stable, and then, even if offered at starting, will seldom take more than a mouthful. During a long journey a horse should be watered whenever there is an opportunity.

MOON-FLOWER BELLE.

"Perfectly happy! Well, I am perfectly happy. I go where I will, I do as I will, and I have not a wish ungranted."

"Then, my dear, you have never been in love."

"No; that pleasure is yet to come."

"You think it will be a pleasure?"

"If the right man comes."

"It could not be a pleasure otherwise; but I see my uncle coming to claim me for a walk, so you will excuse me if I go to meet him."

"Certainly, my dear. Perfectly lovely, as well as perfectly happy," said the general's widow, as she turned again towards the group of ladies who had been listening to a discussion between herself and the most beautiful debutante of the season on the conditions of happiness.

"Yes," sighed a plain-looking little woman in an unbecoming brown gown, "it is easy to be happy, and even beautiful, in such costumes."

"But," interrupted the General's widow, "Miss Townsand is one of those women who would look well even in shabby gray alpaca at high noon on a bright day. There would be a sweep to the skirt and a set to the waist that would be impossible to define or imitate. She is a born dresser, but I am wondering how long she will be able to declare herself perfectly happy."

"She does not know what happiness is, if, as she says, she has never been in love," chimed in a bride of three months, at which the little circle laughed, and the General's widow suggested that they move their seats to where they could have a better view of the main entrance, as it was time for the through train from the north to arrive, and it had been whispered that a Scotch Laird of high degree, an English Duke, and a well known journalist were expected—the Englishman to join the exploring party, the journalist to do the season for a syndicate, and the Scotch Laird—well, all sorts of rumors were afloat concerning him. One was that he dressed in kilts, and was followed by a Highlander in custume also.

"Did you ever see so many pretty girls?" said the General's widow, as she surveyed the merry crowd that filled the hallways, stairs, and main entrance of one of Florida's splendid hotels. "And Constance Townsand is quite the handsomest there."

And the General's widow was right. Tall and most divinely fair, in a gown of softest white silk, she reminded one of the royal moon flowers, a great bunch of which she held in her hand. They were her chosen flower, and by them she had become known as the moon-flower belle.

"That girl understands effects perfectly," thought the General's widow, as she watched her quietly and apparently without intention seat herself in an old-fashioned high-back chair that stood just at the foot of the stairway, and over which a graceful palm spread its dark green leaves.

There had been quite a discussion between the General's widow, the little lady in brown, and the bride as to how the Laird, the Duke, and the writer would act when they first saw Miss Towsand, for the three women had watched with a growing interest the sensations she never failed to produce, until they had begun to have a sense of proprietorship in the girl's radiant beauty, and would have bitterly resented any criticism the least bit unfavorable. That Miss Townsand deserved their admiration was certain, and that she never failed to be in the entrance hall when the evening coaches arrived, faultlessly gowned in white, and carrying her favorite flower, was also certain, so that the three women were sure on this particular evening of enjoying the little tableau they had mentally arranged.

The Englishman did just what the General's widow expected he would; he stopped in the very act of greeting a friend, readjusted his glasses, and after taking a good look, exclaimed;

"Stunning, do you know—stunning!"

The writer, the bride had declared, would run his hands through his raven locks—no auburn, no sunlight locks—call her a goddess, and end in writing verses to her. As it happened, he caught sight of her as he looked up from reading a telegram recalling him to other and less arduous duties than writing verses to the belle of the season would have been. And his locks were brown and cut short, he did not go through the running act, althoug it did take him a long time to read the telegram, as over it he watched the beautiful girl smiling and chatting to those about her. Then turning to the clerk at the desk, he asked:

"Who is the lady in white with the moon-flowers?"

"Miss Townsand of Texas, niece of Major Townsand, the richest cattle-man in the country. Been here two weeks; going to stay two more," answered the authority behind the desk, in a I-knew-you-would-ask-it tone of voice, never once raising his eyes from the book over which he was bending.

"Thank you, Mr. Cash; you would make a tip-top paragrapher."

"That's all right, old man; when you want an introduction to the Major, I will gladly arrange it for you."

As for the Scotch Laird, he did not appear, thereby disappointing the little lady in brown, who had been his champion from the first, declaring that he would be the one to woo and win.

"My dear, he and his kilts have been bribed into staying elsewhere as attractions," said the General's widow, who disliked Scotchmen.

"No such thing; he is probably so shy or late that he has come in by a side entrance. I am going to look at the register as soon as that telegraph-reader moves away."

But before she could carry out her intentions a young man in a plain brown travelling suit with a canvas bag in his hand stepped into the brilliantly lighted hallway, and was at once greeted by half a dozen people, among them Constance, who stood up on seeing him, the flowers she had been holding falling in sweet confusion at her feet.

Archey—why, Cousin Archey!"

"Con—why, Cousin Con!" he answered, as they clasped hands.

The bride smiled, and whispered something to the general's widow, who answered:

"Yes the right man has arrived."

"And it is," triumphantly announced the little lady in brown, "Laird Archibald Robin, of Robin Castle, Scotland."—Harper's Bazar.

Not New, After All.

The college phrase, "not in it," is not new, as many would suppose, but was used by Euripides, more than two thousand years ago, in his "Meleager," when he says: "Cowards do not count in battle; they are there, but not in it."

Strong Proof.

"Subbubs seems to be popular among his neighbors."

"I should say he was popular. Why, when they got up private theatricals once he was given the principal part, and no one disputed his right to it."—Philadelphia Press.

The Mare Stays.

Kwoter—Yes, sir, "money makes the mare go."

Roter—That's right. She'll stay until more people make enough money to buy automobiles.—Catholic Standard and Times.

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Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler,
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New York, Jan. 3, 1901.

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Yours respectfully, O. D. PHELPS, M.D.

Feb. 5, 1901.

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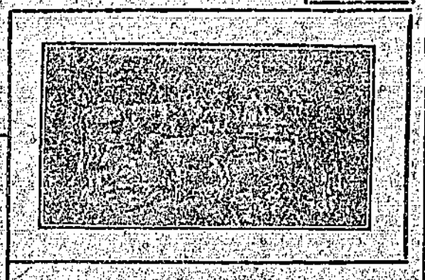

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ASSESSMENT ACT AND PROVINCIAL REVENUE TAX.

COMOX DISTRICT.

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

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

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

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

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

Upon such excess of income—

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

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

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

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

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:—

Four fifths of one per cent. on real property.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

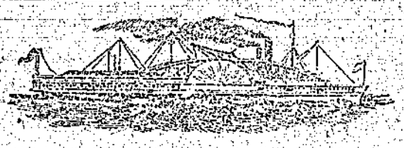
Provincial Revenue Tax $3 per capita.

JOHN BAIRD,
Assessor and Collector.

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

My 22

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.



Steamship Schedule Effective Tuesday, January 21, 1902

S. S. "City of Nanaimo."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Traffic Manager

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W. B. ANDERSON, - - - - EDITOR.

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

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TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
NOV. 19TH, 1898

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M.		No. 8 P.M.
De 9:00	Victoria	De. 4:25
" 9:28	Goldstream	" 4:53
" 10:2	Koen g's	" 5:34
" 10:48	Duncans	6:15
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:14	Nanaimo	7:41
A. 12:5	Wellington	Ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
De. 8:05	Wellington	De. 4:25
" 8:26	Nanaimo	" 4:39
" 9:58	Duncans	" 6:05
" 10:37	Koenig's	" 6:46
" 11:13	Goldstream	" 7:22
Ar. 11:45	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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

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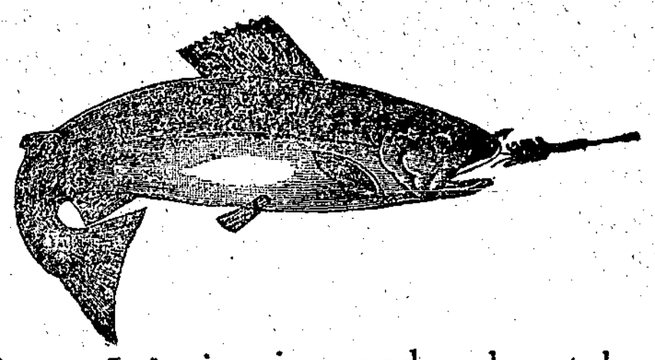

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THE LINEN WOMAN.

SWAPPING THAT IS PROFITABLE TO BOTH SIDES.

Women Who Buy Fine Linen In New York and Trade It In the Country Towns For Old Clothes, Which They Fix Up and Sell.

A stout, coarse looking woman with a shawl about her shoulders and headgear of the vintage of 1889 or thereabout received so much attention in the big Broadway linen store from members of the firm as well as from salesmen that she aroused the curiosity of other customers, some of whom had come in carriages and were not used to being asked to wait a few moments. The stout woman didn't look as though she would want for her personal use any of the fine linen that she was examining, yet as she examined each piece produced she made some comment on it that proved that she knew her subject well. When she was through her shopping, she arose from her chair, and, with a businesslike wave of her hand toward a great heap of fine linen tablecloths, napkins, doilies, towels, sheets, etc., which she had tossed to one side, she said that she would take the lot.

"Now, how much is that?" she inquired.

"Four hundred and sixty dollars," replied the clerk.

"Well, send it to the same place," said the woman, and then she wrote out a check for the amount, which was accepted without a moment's hesitation. A member of the firm accompanied her to the door and bowed her out with the same ceremony that he would have shown to the wealthiest customer on his books.

The member of the firm was not averse to enlightening a curious customer about the woman and her purchases.

"No," he said, "she is not a competitor. She's the linen woman, that's all. Don't know her? Well, I suppose not. She doesn't operate in New York. She does business in small towns. She swaps that linen for old clothes, old shoes, old hats, old anything that she can get, and because she buys the best linen that can be bought and does a business that is strictly honest her customers are the best people in each place that she goes.

"She won't sell linen for money, but she will swap it for most anything, and the peculiar thing about it is that it is a bargain in which each side gets the best of it. The customer gets the best of it because he gives up something for which he has no use, making the linen clear profit; the linen woman gets the best of it because when she appraises an article at $1 and gives the owner that much value in linen for it she knows that when she has made that article ready for the market it will bring a price that will give her a profit of anywhere from 50 to 100 per cent and sometimes even more.

"I have some very good private customers, but the linen woman is my best. She buys more from me in a year than any other ten customers I have, and, what is more, she pays cash for it. I have men in my employ who have been handling linens for a great many years, but I don't believe one of them knows more about the subject than the linen woman. Don't think she is the only linen woman. There are about six of them operating in this state and in Pennsylvania and all doing the same kind of business. They're getting rich at it too."

In the last three or four years the linen woman has become quite an institution in the small cities in the southern and western part of this state and just over the line in Pennsylvania. There is one city of 40,000 people in this state which is almost kept in linen by a woman from Scranton who buys her stock at the highest prices in New York stores and then swaps it off for cast off clothing. She has a husband who sews from morning to night putting the clothes into salable shape and a son who goes around the country with her to carry her great packages of linen. Then there are daughters and other sons who wait on people in the store and a brother-in-law who keeps the books. It must be a pretty good business that supports so many persons.

The linen woman comes to a town with two trunks full of fine linen and goes to a cheap boarding house. The next day she hires a wagon, and, with her big son to drive and do the heavy work, she starts on her route. A week before she has but a line in the local paper saying that she would be around on that date, and so she goes straight to the postoffice to get requests for calls. She goes over her mail carefully. She knows who among those who have sent for her are worth calling on and who are not.

She is a welcome visitor. The linen is brought into the house and spread out, a tempting sight for the housekeeper. Then the old clothes are brought out, and the linen woman goes over them with a sharp eye. She is merciless in her criticism. An article highly colored she will take only when high colors are in favor among those who make the styles. You are amazed at this, and the linen woman explains:

"Ah, them miners' wives, they are very particular. They read the newspapers, and they see the fashion magazines, and they know what is the style. They will take only those things that are the style, and you cannot make them take anything else. They know what's what, just like all of you, and they will only buy what the rich are wearing. Why do I come here from Scranton, which has so many more people and where I can get just as good and better things for my linen? Why do I go to all this expense? I'll tell you. With everything I sell I have to give a guarantee that it was not bought or traded in Scranton. They won't buy anything I get at home, and so I don't do any trading in Scranton at all. You see, they are afraid the original owner will come along and see it on them, and they are very proud—oh, my, very proud, indeed."

And all of this is very true. The miner's wife and his daughter are as particular about being in the fashion as their richer sisters, and they won't take old fashioned things. The linen woman has a good eye for values from her standpoint, and it doesn't take her long to go through what one has to offer her. She fixes a total value and then invites you to take it out in linen, which the housekeeper is very glad to do.—New York Sun.

Accomplished Princess.

The liveliest and, the English people think, the prettiest princess in Europe is Princess Maud, youngest daughter of the king and now Princess Charles of Denmark. She can not only bind books and nurse a sick patient scientifically, but also sail a half rater, ride a bicycle and let go the handle bar without falling off, spin as well as sew, play chess and speak five languages, including Russian.

An Artistic Job.

"Wot'll yer charge ter tattoo er beautiful girl's face over me heart an' the word Mary under it?"—New York Journal.

Money in Diversified Crops.

Agricultural experiments for a series of years prove that diversified farming pays best. When the farmer plants but one thing and it fails, his work for the year is practically lost. Fortunately this is not often the case, for farmers as a rule raise such a variety of productions that the loss of one is not a calamity. A farmer should study his conditions carefully and plant those things best adapted to his soil. Whatever pays best should be given the most space and the best care.

Very Different.

"Do you mean to say that I have no right to open my wife's letters?"

"Of course you have the right. What you want is the nerve."

"Just Like a Woman."

"Just like a woman." What's just like a woman? Oh, everything that is small and narrow minded and childish and irrational, evidently. Pooh! How about men? You never heard of a man who told little white fibs or looked under a bed for a burglar, did you? Oh, no! Perish the thought! The truth is there are women and women just as there are manly, splendid men and men of little contemptible souls. If you ever hear any one say, "That's just like a woman," light into him and tell him a thing or two or three or four or eight or ten.—Elmira Telegram.

Drink Water Regularly.

If you do not accustom yourself to drink water regularly, you are liable to have the waste products of the tissues of the body form faster than they are removed. Great weakness and languor on rising in the morning is generally due to a large secretion of these waste products, and the remedy is to drink a tumblerful of water, either hot or cold, just before retiring. This materially assists in the process during the night and leaves the tissues fresh and strong, ready for the active work of the next day.—Oregonian.

Wonders of Time.

Hook—Time works wonders.

Nye—You bet. I know women who ten years ago were thirty, but now they're only twenty-five.—Philadelphia Record.

Money In Sight.

Hattie—I wish I knew some way to make lots of money.

Uncle George—Easiest thing in the world, Hattie. Go upon the stage, and when you retire, after twenty-five or thirty years, you can write your reminiscences for the next half century and get good money for them. I don't know why. I only know you would.—Boston Transcript.

A Peculiar Custom.

At Venice when any one dies it is the custom to fix a placard before the dead person's house, as well as in adjacent streets, as a sort of public notice, stating his name, age, place of birth and the illness from which he died, affirming also that he received the holy sacraments, died a good Christian and requesting the prayers of the faithful.

HAS NO DIVORCE LAWS.

Some Facts and Statistics on the Marriage Question That Are of Almost Universal Interest.

Newfoundland is the only British possession where a divorce is unprocurable. The colony has no divorce laws and recognizes no interference with the marriage relation.

In the Australian colonies divorce is recognized as a necessity to the constitutional machinery, and while the laws are rigid, still evidence of infidelity will accomplish its attainment.

In South Africa also the courts are clothed with power to dissolve the marriage vows for adequate reasons, and the aid of this convenience is frequently called upon.

In Canada the procuring of a divorce is a very difficult and expensive operation and necessitates the presenting of evidence of the most conclusive character. The influence of the Catholic Church, opposed to divorce the world over, made itself felt through the delegates from Quebec when the Canadian Constitution was being framed. They stubbornly resented the proposal to vest the power of divorce in the courts. Only 22 divorces have been granted in the 34 years that Canada has been a federation.

Newfoundland is stricter still, and refuses to recognize divorces. This attitude is due to the predominance of the Irish Catholic element in the population.

Truth to tell, there is very little need for a divorce law. Did it exist there would doubtless be many persons availing themselves of it, but as it does not they do without, and are none the worse off.

The colony's whole population consists of but 200,000 persons, and while it would be absurd to contend that there is no conjugal infelicity, it is quite correct to maintain that the percentage of marital dereliction is smaller than in probably any other country in the world, barring Ireland.

Cut off from the American continent, the old-time virtues flourish more vigorously than in the communities brought into closer touch with the advanced modern thought which finds expression in making marriage a civil contract, to be broken at the will of either or for very trifling causes. With the exception of St. John's, which has 30,000 people, there is not another town on the island with more than 2,000 or 3,000, and the great majority of the places are merely fishing villages, inhabited by the hardy coast-folk who for generations have followed the one pursuit.

Not among a people like that, who are face to face with death as an almost daily incident in their existence, would a divorce mill find material, nor would a demand come from them for such an accessory to the existing legal institutions.

The nearest approach to divorce which is recognized there is a judicial separation of man and wife, for drunkenness, desertion, ill treatment or the like. The husband is almost invariably in fault, and is condemned to pay the wife a weekly share of his earnings, on penalty of imprisonment, the judge fixing the alimony.

Of course this arrangement implies no permission for either to marry again. Strange to say, though infidelity is a ground for such separation it is rarely pleaded, there being only two instances in ten years, and then by wronged husbands against erring wives.

Proof of it releases the husband from any obligation to support the wife and gives him custody of his children. Women there never advance this plea, preferring to endure private grief to creating public scandal.

Estimate of King Alfred.

"The historian of the English people asserts that what made Alfred great, small as was his sphere of action, was the moral grandeur of his life. He lived solely for the good of his people. He laid the foundations for a uniform system of law, and he started schools, wishing that every free-born youth who had the means should 'abide at his book till he can understand English writing.' He invited scholars from other lands to settle in England, but what most told on English culture was done not by them, but by the King himself. He 'resolved to throw open to his people in their own tongue the knowledge which till then had been limited to the clergy,' and he 'took his books as he found them,' the popular manuals of the day, Bede and Boethius and Orosius. These he translated with his own hand, editing freely, and expanding and contracting as he saw fit. 'Do not blame me if any know Latin better than I,' he explained with modest dignity; 'for every man must say what he says and must do what he does according to his ability.' And Green, from whom this quotation is borrowed, insists that, 'simple as was his aim, Alfred created English literature'—the English literature which is still alive and sturdy after a thousand years, and which is to-day flourishing not only in Great Britain, where Alfred founded it, but here in the United States, in a larger land, the existence of which the good King had no reason ever to surmise." Brander Matthews in Harper's.

The Guild Chapel at Stratford.

Considerable public interest is being shown in the proposed work of restoring the old chapel of the Guild of the Holy Cross, which is so prominent a feature in the centre of the Town of Stratford-on-Avon. The first chapel of the guild of the same site was erected by Robert de Stratford in 1269, but with the exception of the chancel, which is of an earlier period, the present structure was built in the reign of Henry VII. by Sir H. Clopton, once Lord Mayor of London, who erected the fine bridge over the Avon at Stratford. The building remains, practically as Shakespeare saw it. The interior contains some most interesting frescoes, covered over at the beginning of the last century.—London Globe.

No Chance For Him.

"Just one," he pleaded.

"Only one?" she asked coyly.

"Only one," he said.

"You will be satisfied with just one little one?"

"Yes," he answered, drawing her closer. But at this she broke away.

"In that case," she said coldly, "you are utterly lacking in the modern accumulative spirit that brings prosperity, and I do not feel that my future would be safe in your hands."

Saddest Words of Tongue or Pen.

"It's too bad about your son being hurt so seriously in that football game, Mrs. Willikins. I'm as sorry as I can be for you."

"Yes, it's a dreadful thing. If his injuries should prove fatal, it wouldn't be right for Myrtle to go to the game on Thanksgiving, and she's got such an elegant costume especially for it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Reconciliation.

"I un'stan's," said Miss Miami Brown, "dat you done made reffunce to me as a coon."

"You does me wrong," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "My regards foh yoh is sech dat if I was to make any comparisons dar wouldn' be nuffin' mentioned but chickin' or possum."

An Impertinence.

"I think," she said earnestly, "that a woman who truly loves a man always has his best interests at heart."

"Perhaps," he quietly answered, "but"—

"What were you going to say?"

"If that's the case, what makes her marry him?"

A Brutal Threat.

Mrs. Jigsby (the discussion having become somewhat personal)—You may talk till doomsday, George Jigsby, but you'll never get me to admit that a wife is bound to do as her husband tells her.

Mr. Jigsby—By gravy, madam, if I outlive you I'll have it engraved on your tombstone that you were a good and obedient wife!

She Read It.

Janitor—There's a letter up stairs for you.

Kinks—What's in it? Do you know?

Janitor—My wife can tell you.—New York Journal.

Doctors' Vacations.

"What a contrast the legal profession presents to the medical in respect to holidays," said a well known New York physician the other day. "A medical man rarely, until he has attained the highest position, thinks of taking a clear two months and the greater number regard themselves as exceptionally fortunate if they get a clear three weeks, whereas lawyers and judges take their three months at a stretch, and as much as another month more at odd times.

"A doctor of thirty-five whom I know has been trying in vain for five years to see a theater. Another told me lately that he had not been out of New York city save for a day for five years. As for myself, since I took my degree thirty years ago I don't think I've had a year's vacation, taking it all in all, up to the present time, and I'm now sixty-five years old. Very few outside the medical profession realize what a terribly exacting service it imposes."

Apiary and Apes.

Host—Now that you've seen the house and the stable, I want to show you our apiary.

Old Gentleman—Well, I s'pose I've got to, but if there's anything I have it's monkeys.

Warned.

Of a certain Scottish professor the following story is told: Among his students was a young man from the highlands who, before he left his country home, had taken to himself a helpmeet for life. One morning he entered the college classroom rather late, and the professor asked him the cause of his unwonted unpunctuality. Bashfully the young man explained that that morning his wife had given birth to a son and heir.

"Oh, in that case it's all right!" said the teacher, making the usual stereotyped reply. "Only see it does not happen again."

NEGRO SOCIETIES.

THE SOUTHERN COLORED MAN'S LOVE OF POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE.

Wonderfully Named Organizations to Provide For Members' Sick Benefits and Funeral Expenses—How They Flourish In Charleston.

The southern negro's love of pomp and circumstance is nowhere exemplified more forcibly than in the manner in which he multiplies his charitable organizations. Inordinately fond of company, he has few societies founded with the sole view of promoting social enjoyment. For the most part, whatever foundations he makes have a semireligious trend, the dues entitling members to sick benefits and funeral expenses. There is usually an elaborate regalia and an intricate ritual. Not a few negroes of a southern city, such as Charleston, belong to no less than a score of these orders, the names of which are oftentimes curiously and wonderfully made. What, for instance, would the ordinary patron of secret organizations think of possessing membership in the Sons and Daughters of the Seven Golden Candlesticks In Charity or in the Sons and Daughters of I Will Arise?

The sons and daughters idea is worked to the limit of endurance. There is scarcely a well known name in Biblical history that is not tacked on to it. There are in Charleston alone no less than seventy-five of these societies with charters from the state of South Carolina, and how many there are that have no legal status no man may say with confidence.

Dues are paid weekly, and, strange as it may seem when the great poverty of the negro of the south is considered, the arrears list is a brief one indeed. Of course the charges are small, usually about 25 cents a month, but when it is remembered that many individuals belong to six or eight or even more orders it is little short of marvelous how the funds necessary to meet the demands of the collectors are found, and yet it is so deep a disgrace to be expelled that instances of the kind are very rare. To hold membership in a number of societies is regarded as a badge of honor.

Meetings are held monthly in private residences, in public halls or, more frequently still, in churches. These gatherings begin at the fashionable hour of 10 p. m. and continue not infrequently throughout the night. Refreshments are to be had for a small consideration, and as these are for the most part of a liquid nature the sons and daughters are prone to be conspicuous by their absence from their several places of employment next morning. Often the police have to interfere to restore that harmony in which brothers and sisters should ever dwell together.

Among the societies in Charleston are the Sons and Daughters of the Pilgrims, the Sons and Daughters of the Twelve Disciples, the Sons and Daughters of the Bearer of the Cross, the Sons and Daughters of the Evening Star, the Sons and Daughters of the Seventh Star, the Sons and Daughters of the Celestial Travelers, the Sons and Daughters of the Good Samaritan, the Sons and Daughters of the East, the Sons and Daughters of Lazarus, the Sons and Daughters of Christian Love, and there might be added to these fully twoscore of others. The devotion of the negroes to these organizations and their loyalty to their fellow members are absolute.

The funeral of a colored man or woman who holds membership in a half dozen of these orders is a spectacle worth witnessing. Occasionally bitter feuds arise between rival societies for the possession of a corpse, for the negro's love of a funeral is not second even to his love of melons. The ceremonies usually begin the night before the actual interment is to take place. There are sermons, prayers and personal experiences interspiced with wild bursts of incoherent melody, which arouses religious fervor to fever height. Men and women faint in the course of the exercises, many others fall into trances and talk of visions of their dead friends enthroned in glory.

The ceremonies culminate in a formal procession. It is forming for an hour before the residence of the late lamented son or daughter. Negroes from the uttermost parts of the city gather in the streets. The occasion is a festive one. They run and shout and caper. The members of the organizations to which the dead person belonged stand in solemn order, clad in elaborate uniforms and bearing the banners and other insignia of their respective orders, and when the cortege finally moves, wending its way at times through miles of the city's streets, it is followed by a mad rush of men, women and children, who block the thoroughfares, and traffic for the time being has to be suspended. The hope of such a funeral is the inspiration of many a negro's whole life. He slaves and deprives himself of actual necessities for years to meet the demands of the collectors of the societies in order that he may go to his last resting place in the midst of such strangely weird pageantry.—Charleston Letter

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

Good Cough Strup.

The following is said to make a splendid cough strup: Take one ounce of boneset, one of flaxseed, one of slippery elm and a stick of licorice. Boil in soft water until the strength is extracted. Strain carefully and add one pint of best strup and one pound of loaf sugar. Simmer together. Bottle up tight when cold and take a tablespoonful three or four times a day.

Hopeless.

First Golfer—He doesn't play very well, but he says he's too busy to give any more time to practice.

Second Golfer—Oh, well, if a man neglects golf to attend to his business what can he expect?

How's This?

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

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

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

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

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A SOFT SEAT.

"Was he on his knees when he proposed?"

"No; I was!"—Puck.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

The habit of looking on the best side of every event is worth more than a thousand pounds a year.—Johnson.

BABY IN THE HOME.

A Joy and Treasure When Good Natured and Healthy.

All children in every home in the country need at some time or other a medicine such as Baby's Own Tablets, and this famous remedy has cured many a serious illness and saved many a little life. Mothers insist upon having it because it contains no opiate or harmful drugs. It is purely vegetable, sweet and pleasant to take and prompt in its effect.

For simple fevers, colic, constipation, disordered stomach, diarrhœa, irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets are a certain cure. In fact in almost any disorder common to children these tablets should be given at once and relief may be promptly looked for.

Never give the babies so-called soothing medicines which simply put them into an unnatural sleep. These tablets are small, sweet, pleasant to take and prompt in acting. Dissolved in water, they will be taken readily by the smallest infant.

Mrs. John McEwan, Bathurst Village, N. B., writes: "My baby was almost constantly troubled with colic before I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, but since giving them to him he has not since suffered. Every mother should keep these tablets always at hand."

They cost 25 cents abox. You can find them at your druggist's, or, if you do not, forward the money ditect to us and we will send the tablets prepaid. The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Only the truly great have smokeless chimneys.

A door mat is preferable to a foot pad.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR
Sault Ste. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East via Lakes, Monday, Thursday and Saturday	16.00	
Tues., Fri., and Sun		10.15
Montreal, Toronto, New York and East, via all rail, daily	16.00	10.15
Rat Portage and intermediate points daily	8.00	18.00
Molson, Lac du Bonnet and intermediate points, Thurs. only	7.30	18.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary, Nelson and all Kootenay and all coast points, daily	16.30	14.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon and intermediate points daily except Sunday	7.30	22.30
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7.30	22.30
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs., and Sat.		22.30
Rapid City, Hamiota, Miniota, Tuesday, Thur. and Sat	7.30	
Mon., Wed., and Fri.		22.30
Mordon, Deloraine and intermediate points daily except Sunday	8.20	15.45
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, daily except Sunday via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., and Sat.		22.30
Glenboro, Souris and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	9.05	15.15
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri. via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., and Sat. via Brandon		22.30
Frobyshire, Hirsch, Bienfait, Estevan, Tues., Thurs., Sat., via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., Sat., via Brandon		14.20
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago, daily	14.10	13.35
West Selkirk, Mon., Wed. and Fri.	18.30	
Tues., Thurs., and Sat.		10.00
Stonewall, Teulon, Tues., Thur., Sat.	12.20	18.30
Emerson, Mon., Wed., and Fri.	7.50	17.10

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

Your Faith

will be as strong as our if you try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

and ours is so strong we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle if you write for it. SHILOH'S costs 25 cents, and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles. Will cure a Cough or Cold in a day, and thus prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 50 years.

S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can.

Karl's Clover Root Tea cures Indigestion

MEN AND WOMEN $12 00 A WEEK BONA FIDE SALARY

to represent us appointing agents. Some to travel, others for local work. Rapid promotion and increase of salary. Ideal employment, new brilliant lines; best plans; old established House.

Bradley-Garretson Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

GOOD ADVICE

"I conclude that's a fly!" said the young trout.

"You are right, my dear," said its mother, "but never jump at conclusions."

Life is a succession of lessons which must be lived to be understood.—Emerson.

Thou shalt rest sweetly if thy heart condemn thee not.—Thomas a Kempis.

A good heart is like the sun for it shines bright and never changes, but keeps its course truly.—Shakespeare.

Whatever weal or woe betide, be that sense of duty still thy guide, and all powers will aid.—Southey.

Commonplace minds usually condemn what is beyond the reach of their understanding.—Rochefoucauld.

True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in the worth and choice.—Ben Jonson.

He doeth well that rather serveth the commonweal than his own will.—Thomas A. Kempis.

Russian Peasant Weddings.

A peasant wedding in Russia means a festival for the whole village and often for the young people from neighboring villages as well.

Weeks before the eventful day the young girls assemble at the home of the bride to help her sew. The bridegroom comes with his men friends to treat them to nuts and sweets. Appropriate songs are sung, and the bridegroom's generosity is put to the test. One of the girls holds out to him a plate, and if he puts down a silver coin they sing him a song full of compliments, but if he gives copper and is known to be able to afford more mockery follows. The whole village is invited to the marriage ceremony, which is performed with all the ancient superstitious rites and solemnities.—Youth's Companion.

Plaint of the Landlady.

"Poets are queer birds," said the landlady. "I had one here who could hear grass growing and understand what crickets were talking about, but I never could get him to hear me when I asked him to pay his bill or understand a hint that he'd better move, even though it was spoken in plain English."

MINARD'S LINIMENT for Sale Everywhere.

Did you ever have a person tell you a lie, and you knew he was not telling the truth? Think of it the next time you start to tell a falsehood.

If you want to make your enemies feel particularly sore, be happy.

Even the man who sings bass may be high-toned.

Alleged peacemakers are sometimes little better than busybodies.

The floating population are not necessarily those who are in the swim.

Paying compliments is not liquidating a debt.

The reason that some people carry their hearts on their sleeves is not that their money crowds it out of their pocket.

The man who imagines he has a bank account cannot draw upon his imagination.

He has a right to grumble who is perfect in all things.—D. J. Chandon.

The Macleod Gazette says: "The river is still open at this point. If the present mild weather continues very much longer it will be necessary to send away for next season's supply of ice. A prairie fire was burning southeast of town last Sunday evening."

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

When an Irishman tells you that you are a broth of a boy he does not mean that you are in the soup.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER 25c

It is easier, says the girl who has tried, to make a fool of a man than to make a man of a fool.

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Vanderroort, Sydney Crossing Ont. writes: "We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." For delicate and debilited constitutions these pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

You do not have to be a rhinoceros to realize that beauty is only skin deep.

STILL Another Triumph—Mr. Thomas S. Bullen, Sunderland, writes: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with Piles; and frequently I was unable to walk or sit, but four years ago I was cured by using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I have also been subject to Quinsy for over forty years, but Eclectric Oil cured it, and it was a permanent cure in both cases, as neither the Piles nor Quinsy have troubled me since."

Gratitude is a good thing for any man to use in his business.

ELDERLY MEN

THERE IS NO BETTER YOUTH RESTORER THAN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Hr. H. S. Barnes, Seventy-Five Years of Age Deels Young and Smart as a Boy—Used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Delighted With the Results.

Rat Portage, Dec. 30.—Mr. H. S. Barnes is an elderly gentleman, being five years past the three score years and ten. He is the father of ex-Mayor Barnes, and no old gentleman in Rat Portage is more esteemed and respected. Mr. Barnes is one of the many conscientious and liberal-minded citizens of this Dominion who have no hesitation in allowing their names to be used for the benefit of others in connection with cures made by Dodd's Kidney Pills in their behalf.

Here is a letter showing Mr Barnes' experience with the greatest remedy of the present day—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Rat Portage, June 18th, 1899.

Gentlemen,—I would like to make the following statement for the benefit of whoever would like to hear the truth told. I am 75 years old, and have lived in Rat Portage for the past 18 years. Some months ago my wife asked me to get her some Dodd's Kidney Pills. She was suffering from some kidney trouble, and desired to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I finally got her a box, but she never lived to take them. Having little faith in patent medicines, I however, was soon forced to change my opinion. I had long been neglecting similar symptoms to those of my wife; these now became very severe. Having the box of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house, I thought I might as well try them. I suffered terribly with pain across my back with a scalding sensation when urinating. Well, the first box stopped these symptoms, and continuing their use I became completely cured. All the citizens of Rat Portage were greatly surprised at the change in my appearance, I can tell you. They often used to greet me with, "Hello, Mr. Barnes! Why how smart you are looking!" They were not far astray: I felt smart, too, and younger and in better health than for years. You may publish this statement with my full endorsation of your remedy which possesses real genuine merit.

H. S. BARNES.

The most delicate and the most sensible of all pleasures consists in promoting the pleasures of others.—La Bruyere.

When the Days are Dark and Dreary

A WILLIAMS PIANO in the House will gladden your heart and brighten your soul with its delightful melody.

These instruments are the perfection of piano making, of exquisite tone and touch, and the most durable made.

If you buy one now it will make your home more attractive these long winter evenings.

We have several makes of organs at different prices, also slightly used instruments for sale cheap.

FORRESTER & HATCHER,
Y. M. C. A. BLOCK, - - WINNIPEG.

Every working man should remember that Blue Ribbon Tea is packed in this country by white labor only. Are you drinking it?

PAGE

Page Woven Wire Fence

Owing to the variations of the Canadian climate, considerable allowance must be made in all fences for contraction and expansion, which makes an ordinary wire fence unserviceable, as when it expands it becomes so loose as to prove of little value. Note the continuous coil: this makes it elastic and self-regulating. The Page Wire Fence is made of "Page" wire, which is twice as strong as ordinary wire. Prices are particularly low this season. 50,000 miles of Page fences now in use. We also make Gates, Ornamental Fences and Poultry Netting. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, Box 633, Winnipeg, Man.

Even when its well done, the ceiling decorator has to do his work over.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

Sweet are the thought that savor of content;
The quiet mind is richer than a crown.
—Robert Greene.

TAKE NOTICE.

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

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

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Many people are called firm merely because they haven't the moral courage to own their second thoughts.—Mrs. Craigie.

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery, or diarrhœa, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed, no further trouble will be experienced.

Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.—Confucius.

YOUNG WOMAN—AGED 21—just come into possession of $14,000—wishes to correspond with honest, intelligent man, who would appreciate a good wife. Box 2,538 Toronto, Ont.

Alloway & Champion

BANKERS AND BROKERS

WINNIPEG.

Write to us for prices of SCRIP.

Get our List of Lands.

Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold.

We can furnish the exact amount of Scrip for any payment on Dominion Lands. Do not pay cash.

Salzer's Rape gives Rich, green food at 25c a ton. SPELTZ—What is it? Catalog tells.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

FARM SEEDS

1,000,000 Customers

Proudest record of any seedsman on earth, and yet we are reaching out for more. We desire, by July 1st, 300,000 more patrons and hence this unprecedented offer.

$10 WORTH FOR 15c

We will mail upon receipt of 15c in stamps our great catalogue, worth $100.00 to any wide awake farmer or gardener, together with many Farm Seed samples positively worth $10.00 to get a start with; upon receipt of but 15 cts. in Canadian stamps.

25 pkgs. earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

Please send this adv. with 15c for above.

Catalog alone, 7c. Send at once.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.

He who can conceal his joys is greater than he who can hide his griefs.—Lavator.

Fever and ague and bilious derangements are positively cured by the use of Parmelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

The coal dealer may not cut any ice, but he gets there just the same.

SOZODONT FOR THE TEETH 25c

The best reward for having wrought well already, is to have more to do.—Kingsley.

Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c. Large Liquid and Powder 75c.
At all stores or by mail. Sample of the Liquid for the postage, 3c.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

THROW OUT THOSE OLD BATTERED FACES

And let us supply you with a clean cut, modern lot that will brighten up your pages and please your readers and advertisers. Write us for estimates on anything in printer's material.

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO'Y
175 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg.

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

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

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

Subscribers failing to receive THE NEWS regularly will confer a favor by notifying the office.
Job Work Strictly C. O. D.
Transient Ads Cash in Advance.

The Canadian Northern Railway.

"The Government have arranged a contract with Mackenzie & Mann, the owners of the Canadian Northern Railway, by which contract those gentlemen guarantee to build a road from Yellow Head Pass through British Columbia, down to Bute Inlet, and run a ferry from Bute Inlet to Vancouver Island, to connect with the Island road. They also agree to make Victoria the Pacific terminus of their Company." This statement was made by Col. Prior in the Victoria Colonist of February 28th. The Colonist of Sunday, March 2nd, contains a still more important and confirmatory statement, made at a meeting of Mr Prior's supporters held in the committee rooms on the evening of March 1st. The Hon. Mr Prentice, finance minister, informed them "that he had the pleasure to announce that negotiations which had been pending between the Government and MacKenzie & Mann had culminated in the signing of a contract for the construction of the Canadian Northern trains continental railway to a point at Bute Inlet; thence by ferry to Vancouver Island, and down the Island to Victoria. The contract had been signed in Toronto that afternoon (March 1st), and a gentleman who had been acting as solicitor for the Government was then on his way to Victoria."

The news of the singing of the contract will be received with great satisfaction throughout the Province. The western terminus being fixed at Victoria will be a great advantage to that important city, and also to Nanaimo, Ladysmith and Union, which being in such proximity to the coal mines are destined to become flourishing industrial centres, strange to say, although the construction of the Canadian Northern Transcontinental Railway means so much for Victoria and the Island generally, some of her prominent citizens are very hostile to the Government's railway policy. Messrs Helmcken and McPhillips, M.P.P.'s, are to be found in the ranks of the malcontents, and the Evening Times newspaper is doing all that it can do to throw cold water on the undertaking. But the opposition will prove a failure. We are informed by our Victoria correspondent that no sooner was the fact made known that the contract for the construction of the road had been signed, than a great reaction had set in and it is now conceded that the Government candidate, Col. Prior, will go in with an overwhelming majority. Premier Dunsmuir and his colleagues may well fell proud at the success of their great measure for the development of the Island and the benefit of the Province generally.

In the Legislature on Monday afternoon, March 3rd, the Premier, in reply to a question asked by Mr Gilmour, one of the members for City, said a copy of the contract with MacKenzie & Mann would be placed before the House as soon as possible.

A SOLDIER who pleaded guilty to stealing a watch and chain said that he committed the theft in the hope of getting turned out of the army. After his three months hard labour he will probably discover that he has not stolen in vain.

MONSOON

Dear Mrs B——, in reply to your inquiry as to which is the best tea to use, I would say that in my opinion it rests between the Blue Ribbon and Monsoon Packet Teas. If you like rich, strong tea, then Blue Ribbon is undoubtedly the best, but should your taste be for a delicate and very flavory tea I would advise you to call on C. J. MOORE for a packet of Monsoon. Personally, I drink Blue Ribbon in the morning and Monsoon at 5 o'clock, but then, you know, I am a perfect crank about tea.

Yours truly,
SARAH GRUNDY.

WHARF NOTES.

S.S. Kildonan and scow loaded coal Monday for Vancouver.

The Transfer was in on Saturday morning for a load of coke.

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

S.S. Bermuda and scow loaded coal Tuesday for Vancouver.

S.S. Nell called in Tuesday on her way down from Port Simpson.

S.S. Victoria completed her cargo of coal on Monday night and sailed for San Francisco.

S.S. Wellington arrived from Juneau on Saturday morning. She will load coal for San Francisco.

Barge Robert Kerr completed her cargo of coal and sailed for Vancouver in tow of s.s. Pilot Thursday

S.S. Isis arrived Monday and took 700 tons bunker coal and 250 tons sacked coal for South America.

S.S. Independent called in Wednesday for bunker coal. She was bound for Lynn Canal with two scows in tow, having on board material for the construction of a new cannery which is to be erected about fifteen miles from Skagway by the Alaska Fisheries Union. This Union is said to be a wealthy corporation which intends building a large number of canneries at different points in Alaska.

S.S. Boscowitz called in on Wednesday for bunker coal on her way down from Northern B.C. ports, they reported a rough trip, when they were at Port Simpson. It was reported to them by the Indians that the body of a man had been washed ashore at Tongas, on the American side of the line not far from Kitchikan. It was said that there was a life-preserver strapped round the body. They were unable to verify the report but if true it is probably one of the victims of the s.s. Bristol which was wrecked near Port Simpson in January.

Mr J. Moore was a passenger last week, from Victoria.

Judge Harrison visited Cumberland and Comox on official duty last week.

Mr Barrett is spending a short vacation with Mrs Barrett at Vancouver.

Mr J. McPhee returned last week from Nanaimo and Victoria where he attended the Farmers' meetings.

NOTICE.

DR. GRICE, DENTIST, is in town to-day and will remain till next Wednesday.

COAL MINES REGULATION ACT.

Board of Examiners.

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

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

Alternates—James Strang and Alexander Somerville.

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

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

Alternates—Thomas Doherty and Richard Coe.

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

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

Dated this 24th day of February, 1902.

MALLCOTT RICHARDSON,
Secretary, Department of Mines.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

TERMS:—

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

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

To Have Something Swell.

Take a Dry Sponge and pour on it a bucket of water
It will swell every time sure. ....

BUT we are not selling sponges, our line is——

SWELL BUGGIES

of all kinds. We have just received a Car Load of Open and Top Buggies with Steel and Rubber Tires. Expresses of all kinds with Platform, Half-Platform, Duplex and Elliptic or Hog-nose Springs. Brickboards, Carts, Sulkies, etc., all of the most Up-to-Date Patterns and Finish. Guaranteed for one year by the Makers and ourselves. .. ..

NANAIMO STEAM CARRIAGE WORKS,
STANLEY CRAIG, Prop.

Campbells' Bakery.

Bread, Cakes and Pastry.

DELIVERED DAILY BY VAN.

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.

MAGNET CASH STORE

Garden Tools,
Field Tools,
Brass Syringes,
Spray Pumps,
Flower Pots,
Hanging Baskets
&c., &c.

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C.

A. H. PEACEY, Druggist & Stationer.

FOR THAT COUGH, TRY

WINTER'S INSTANT COUGH CURE,

IT'S A GOOD ONE, AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

We are selling our TOILET SOAPS AT COST to make room. Finest GLYCERINE and CASTILE SOAPS AWAY DOWN.

STORE OPEN Sundays from 9 a.m. to 10 a.m., and from 5 p.m. to 6 p.m.

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland, B.C.

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

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

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

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

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON,
SOLICITORS FOR EXECUTRIX.

12-2-02 4t

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

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

Dated this 18th day of February, 1902.

LAWRENCE W. NUNNS, C.M.C

19-2 02 4t

Hand Made Single
...HARNESS...
$15, $20 and $25 for Rubber Trimmed.

Factory Harness $10, $12 & $18

Repairing Neatly Done while you wait.

W. WILLARD.
s11

TRANSFER NOTICE.

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

SAML. SHORE.
(Sgd) JOHN RICHARDSON.

12-2 02 4t

WANTED

All kinds plain sewing. Work promptly attended to. Apply to MISS OLSEN, at Mrs R Grant's