Provincial Library
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The Weekly News.

NO. 278 CUMBERLAND, B. C. [P. O., UNION,] TUESDAY MAR. 15th., 1898. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

UNION MEAT MARKET

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

SHIPPING SUPPLIES

SIMON LEISER

NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS.

JUST arrived from Great Britain,
A huge consignment of Dry Goods,
And will be opened out this week.

Towels, Men's and Boys Sweaters, Dress Goods, Silks, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, Ties, Flannellettes, Underwear, Blouses, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Etc., Etc., Etc.

SEE NEXT WEEKS' AD

GUS HAUCK.

REMEMBER
The Drug Store is The Place to Buy

Combs, Brushes, Perfumes, and Toilet Waters.

Good Stock of Books, Novels, and Stationery

OPEN SUNDAY MORNING FROM 10 to 11 a.m.

OPEN SUNDAY EVENING FROM 3 to 4 p. m.

WE KEEP NOTHING BUT THE BEST AND PUREST DRUGS FOR DISPENSATION

For your cough try Scott's Emulsion,
Dr. Chase's Linseed and Turpentine,
or Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Peacey & Co.,

Milk,
Eggs,
Vegetables.

Having secured the Harrigan ranch I am prepared to deliver daily pure fresh milk, fresh eggs, and vegetables, in Union and Cumberland, A share of patronage is solicited.

JAMES REID.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE NEWS, SUBSCSIPTION A YEAR $$$$$$$$

Fruit and Ornamental Trees

SHRUBS, ROSES, RHODODENDRONS, GREENHOUSE AND BEDING OUT PLANTS.

Agricultural Implements

SPRAY PUMPS, FERTILIZERS, BEES AND BEE SUPPLIES.

Most Complete Stock in B. C.

NO AGENTS. CATALOGUE FREE.

M. J. HENRY,

604 Westminster Road,
VANCOUVER, B. C.

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OUTFITTING

A. R. JOHNSTON & CO.
NANAIMO, B. C.

GENERAL OUTFITTERS FOR MINERS GOING TO THE KLONDIKE.

STEAMBOAT AGENTS. TICKETS SOLD. PARTICULARS ON APPLICATION.

NEWS FROM SHEEP CAMP.

A. R. Johnston & Co., Furnish the Best Outfits That Went Over the Passes.

Such is the Verdict of all the Nanaimo Boys.

The Free Press is again indebted to the courtesy of Mr. Dan Dalley, our leading tonsorial artist, for the following interesting extracts from a letter received by him from his friend James Rice, now at Dyea Pass.

Sheep Creek, Alaska, Nov 16th '97.

Friend Daniel—I received your letter today, and was glad to get it, but I wish you had got my other letter, which would have given you quite a budget of news. I suppose there are a number of the boys who have left here and returned to Nanaimo who will be able to give you all the news. The old timers in the country fooled a lot of us when they told us there was no use in trying to get over the passes in October or November. But they were away off. The country is not so bad as some of them would have you believe. The weather is nice here at present. There is plenty of snow—clear and frosty but not down to zero yet. It is one of the best places I was ever in—when it does not rain. I have got a good job here working for a Tacoma Company, who are getting on well with their tramway, and I feel confident that they will complete it all right. I am thinking of going down on the steamer City of Seattle next trip, but I hesitate to leave a good job like this. I will have lots to tell you when I go down. You can tell A. R. Johnston & Co, that all the boys who got outfits from them had the best on the road, for all the boys were loud in their praise of the goods supplied by Johnston & Co. This is the reason why I would like to return to Nanaimo so as to get my outfit from them. Your old friend Mike King, of Victoria, went through here to take a look at the trail, and he will no doubt tell you all about it. I have seen Walter Thompson, but only for a few minutes. He is not stuck on the country or the situation.

LATEST BY WIRE.

SKAGWAY NEWS.

Nanaimo, March 14th.—Steamer Victorian here last night from Skagway. The purser learned of the burning of steamer Whitelaw at Skagway on March 4th. the steamer put into the bay and, fire was discovered in her engine room. All efforts to extinguished the flames proved in vain. The captain headed for the beach and the crew and passsengers left her. The Whitelaw had over two hundred passengers aboard. They lost everything. The sight on the beach was heart-breaking, the purser said.

The unlucky Corona is on her way south again. Skagway is at last under marshal control and fear reign's supreme now.

The Dalton Trail is completed.

The Spinal meningitis is still raging at Skagway.

CAN'T GET COAL.

Victoria.—The full court varried the judgement in Hobbs vs. E. & N. Ry. so that plaintiff now can have a conveyance of the land, but reserving minerals to the company.

SPEAKER RESIGNS.

Victoria March 12th.—Hon. D. W. Higgins, speaker of the House, has resigned and J. P. Booth has been elected in his place.

WHARF AT NANAIMO.

Nanaimo.—E. & N. Ry. is seeking permission to erect a wharf at Nanaimo. The proposed wharf will be 2000 feet long.

NEW GOODS
A FULL STOCK
of
SPRING GOODS
now arriving at
McPHEE & MOORE.

A DRAW.

San Francisco March 12th.—The fight between Sharkey and Joe Choynsky was declared a draw.

DEPARTURE BAY DOCK.

The Mamie arrived at Departure Bay today with the piles for the E. & N. Co.'s new docks to be erected there for shipping of Alexandria and extension mines coal.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

New Vancouver Coal Company are making extensive wharf improvements. Their new bunkers progressing rapidly. —Northfield mine soon to be opened up. —Steamer Cottage City reports 1000 men camped at Wrangel, and C. P. R., has bought the wharf there and will rebuild it.—Wrangel is full of thugs and gamblers.—Postage stamps are at a premium —Body of the purser of Clara Nevada found; shows fire had been aboard.—A seaman of ship Fort George slipped on gang plank at Nanaimo yesterday, fell in to the water and was drowned.—The estimates are not down yet.

CITY COUNCIL

The City Council met on Friday evening, March 10th. All present but Ald. Carthew.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From Water-Works Co., re hydrants granting time to purchase to Nov. 1, 1898, and stating that as to rent of same they were not prepared to answer—would be governed by rates of Nanaimo Water-Works Co.

From Mr. Gartley reporting he had worked 14 days on ditch, and had another man who had worked 7 days, which he thought should be paid for at rate of $2.50 per day, especially as the weather had been wet. Referred to Board of Works.

From L. P. Eckstein, Esq., in behalf of property owners, east of 4th street, requesting that the swamp there be drained, claiming that houses could not be rented under present conditions, and consequently would not bear the assessment they otherwise would. Laid on table for future consideration.

From Incorporation Committee re publishing Letters Patent. On motion the bill for same was ordered paid.

ACCOUNTS.

Bill of Nanaimo Free Press for License forms of $3.50; Tarbell's bill for street lamps of $48.00; News' bill of $14.00 for publishing Trades License by-law; Whitney's bill of $8.00 for February rent, were referred to Finance Committee. Mr. Anderson's bill of $8.50 for sample street lamp, also received and referred to appropriate committee.

BY-LAW INTRODUCED.

Ald. Westwood introduced a City of Cumberland General Municipal Rate By-law. It was read a first time. On plea of emergency, it passed its second reading.

Ald. Willard introduced a Public Morals by-law, which passed its first reading.

Ald. Calnan introduced a Sunday Observance, by-law which passed its first reading

MISCELLANEOUS.

A verbal report was made by Ald. Calnan that a bulletin board had been provided, and work on the drain ditch was in progress.

On motion of Ald. Willard seconded by Ald. Calnan, the thanks of the Council were extended to Mr. M. F. Kelley, photographer for his present to the City of Cumberland a of photograph neatly framed of the first Council.

Adjourned.

UNION SHIPPING.

March 8.—Tug Lois, 217 tons coal for C. P. R.
" " —Thistle, 40 tons coal fuel.
" 9.—Str. Pasadena, 90 tons fuel.
" " — " Packshan 326 " "
" 10.—Bark Carondelet, 404 tons coal and 1127 tons coke for Mexico.
" " —Str. Agustus, 4 tons of fuel.
" 11.—Tug Lois, 211 tons coal for S. Refinery.
" " —Tug Tepic, 418 tons coal.
" 14.—Minnecola 2000 tons coal for Los Angeles.
" " Islander from Skagway, 250 tons fuel.
" " Constance, 150 tons coal for Robt. Ward.
" " —Tepic, 210 tons coal and 200 tons coke for C. P. R.

Due—Sam Mateo, and Ning Chow bound for Alaska.

Had Never Seen a Window Spring.

Sunday evening the people at Howe's hotel were disturbed by a shaking, grating, quaking noise which they could not understand. It continued so long, some got up and went outside thinking it was perhaps a keel pushed by the waves against the ravelly beach—"merely that and nothing more." But a view of the shore showed this was not the case, and returning to the hotel, the strange noise was located in a certain room. Pushing open the door they saw Tom Garvin with a shirt for tail; shoulders exposed and his drawers clinging to his knees, violently shaking and pulling at the lower window as he vainly endeavoring to close it. "What in thunder are you trying to do?" exclaimed the foremost midnight visitor. "Trying to close this ternation window," replied Garvin in a voice thick with passion and cold. His eyes looked as though he had been peeling onions and his throat was swollen and painful as a sprained ankle. "Why in the name of commonsense don't you push in the spring?" "What is that?"

For answer the visitor stepped forward, pressed in the spring and let the sash down.

Well, I'll be blamed if I ever saw any thing like that before." And the veteran bachelor, who had passed most of his life in a lonely cabin, opened his eyes in astonishment.

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

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

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

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly will please notify us at once.

Apply at the office for advertising rates.

THE NEWS.

UNION, B.C.

The Week's Commercial Summary.

The net gold balance of the United States treasury is over $150,000,000.

Canadian Pacific's gross earnings for the second week of October were $644,000, an increase of $204,000.

The earnings of the Grand Trunk Railway for the week ended October 14th show an increase of $25,313.

Stocks of wheat at Toronto are 38,577 bushels as against 37,804 bushels a week ago and 237,251 bushels a year ago.

The trade distribution at Montreal, taken as a whole, is of a very fair seasonable character, with most houses the volume of trade being a good deal ahead of last year. In general dry goods, and kindred lines, business may be called good.

Prospects are exceedingly bright for a large immigration of farmers into Manitoba and the Northwest Provinces in the spring. Land companies are doing well and will do better. This accounts for the bullish feeling in Northwest Land and Ontario and Qu'Appelle stocks.

The visible supply of wheat in the United States and Canada increased 1,136,000 bushels last week, and the total is now 23,930,000 bushels as compared with 54,808,000 bushels a year ago. The amount of wheat afloat to Europe is 26,000,000 bushels, an increase of 400,000 bushels for the week. A year ago the amount afloat was 30,400,000 bushels.

About four and a half million bags of coffee have already come into sight, and there is ample time for the remaining four millions to appear and make the crop equal the maximum estimate. The heavy movement, together with weaker European markets and an increase in the American visible supply almost to 900,000 bags, brought a reaction to 7 cents for No. 7 Rio.

General wholesale trade at Toronto is fairly satisfactory. When weather conditions are taken into consideration, the movement is most encouraging. The steady demand on wholesalers for nearly all lines of merchandise is evidence of the comparatively light stocks held at country points and of returning confidence. Manufacturers are busy and in many cases mills are running overtime.

A common error has been made in supposing that there never would be any radically new discoveries in farming methods. Farmers seem to have settled down to permanent continuance of old methods, presuming all is known that ever can be known. But this has recently been shown to be a mistake, as is illustrated in the Campbell method of growing crops, allusion to which has been made in these columns. From an Iowa exchange we learn that a series of tests has been made under the old and new system. And what a difference! Wheat grown under the old system had heads about two inches long, with straw no larger than a knitting needle, and an average height of about fifteen inches, and is nearly ready to cut, while the other has heads that will average four inches long, a large kernal that is not nearly filled yet, with a large, strong stalk, and is of a dark green color and will not be ripe for two or three weeks yet. Under the old way one and one-half bushels of seed were sown to the acre, the result being that when it came up it did not stool at all, but sent up one spindly stalk from each grain of seed, while the other was drilled in rows twenty inches apart, one peck of seed being sown to the acre, and it has stooled out sufficiently to nearly cover the intervening space between the rows, and from seventeen to twenty stalks spring up from one grain of seed. Mr. Campbell estimates that the yield under his method will be 250 per cent. greater than the yield under the old. Fancy the difference this will make in the ability of the farmer to pay his mortgage and other debts?—American Investments.

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

Both Japan and Russia are said to be fortifying positions in Corea. It is thought that a conflict will take place between the two powers in the near future.

The commission appointed to enquire into the disaster of the Hodynsky plain, in Moscow, in May, 1896, report that on that occasion fourteen hundred and twenty-nine lives were lost.

Greetings.

Two Americans when they meet say, "How do you do?" Frenchmen say, "How do you carry yourself?" for they are vain of their appearance. Germans say, "How goes it with you?" for in Germany the going is slow. Italians ask, "How do you stay?" Russians, "How do you live?" because they are fond of good material living. People of Anglo-Saxon extraction say, "How do you do?" because doing is their life; their faculties are concentrated upon work.

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.—C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "Please send us ten gross of Pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other Pill we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr. Charles A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these pills have cured her."

A MAN'S GREATEST HELP.

The Best Thing in All the World is to Have Had a Good Mother.

Noting the tendency of mothers to escape the care and responsibility of training their own children, resorting to nurses, governesses, kindergartens, etc., Edward W. Bok, vigorously contends that woman should consider her God-given "duties" to her children vastly paramount to every "claim" that can be made upon her time. "It is one of the most baleful tendencies of the times," writes Mr. Bok, "that young children are placed so much and so entirely in the hands of nurses, and so far away from their mothers. I do not think that women exactly realize what the early teachings and influences of a mother mean to a man when he reaches years of maturity. The time which a boy spends at his mother's knee is never forgotten by the man. Our morality is learned there. Our characters are formed there. We are most impressionable when we are in a stage of absolute dependence upon others. What sort of a recollection is it for a man to look back to a line of nurses or governesses? What moral stimulus does he receive from the recollection of a mother inevitably reading some novel and resting in a languid stupor with fan and smelling bottle? What moral fibre is instilled into a child who sees his mother only as she flits before him between morning calls, luncheons, meetings, teas, drives, dinners and theater parties? What does a boy learn at the knee of a nurse? Good? Perhaps. But just as often he learns that which is not good. * * * Many a man has stood at the forks of the road in his life, broken-hearted and perplexed, only to have his mother's words, uttered to him when a child, come before him and point him the way. It is then that he realizes that the best thing in the world to a man is to have had a good mother, watchful, tender and anxious, as only a mother can be where her child is concerned. In those supreme moments the lesson taught—not by the nurse, not by a stranger, not at the kindergarten, but at the mother's knee—becomes a precious recollection and a benediction. It means then a man's salvation. And in that quiet moment a man thinks of a good mother as he never thinks of any other woman. A look of tenderness comes into his eyes, a feeling of softness creeps into his heart, and the attitude of his earliest infancy comes to him as, unconsciously, he looks upward and breathes to himself the most precious of all words: 'Mother.' It remains for the mothers of to-day to determine how much that word will mean to the men of to-morrow."

Human Nature.

"What a fool a man is," muttered DeQuincy as he scurried down the front steps and ran half a block to miss a street car. "Yes, he's a — fool. If I'd missed catching my wife when I was running after her like I missed that car, it might have been a blessing to me.

"Now, that was a mean, sneaking sort of thought to think. I'll just take it back. I don't suppose she could help it that my new trousers were an inch too short and incapable of surrounding me at the top. Maybe it was her fault that my horse got away from the coachman yesterday, but a woman isn't supposed to know all about horses.

"But it was her fault that she spent $50 on that crazy looking gown of hers. Confound it! I never told her she could spend that much money. And to think that she had the nerve to suggest to me, when I remonstrated, that my new dress suit cost $75. Suppose it did! Is that any reason she should blow herself on new dresses at $50 per? Well, I can stand it. Let it go on that $550 I fleeced from Hacker yesterday by snatching up those bonds from him. Ha! Ha! That was pretty smooth, even if DeQuincy does have to say it. Sorry I didn't kiss her before I ran out. But I really didn't have time. That car was half way down the block."

So soliloquizing, DeQuincy went on to his office afoot. But he didn't feel right all day, and during the afternoon he called up his wife to sort of square things. She was as sweet as peaches. DeQuincy rather sneaked up to the house at 5.30, a half hour earlier than usual. He acted as if he rather expected a storm. But he was disappointed.

His wife was at the door. With some semblance of shamefacedness he kissed her twice more than usual.

"Half of those are for this morning," he said apologetically. "How do you get along with such a mean sneak of a husband, anyway?"

DeQuincy felt more ashamed when he found a blazing fire in the grate and his slippers right alongside of the fire, all warmed for him. And the dinner was just the kind he would have ordered. His paper lay beside his plate, and his cigar case was just where he wanted it when dinner was over.

"Now, let's read awhile," she suggested, after he had finished his cigar over his evening paper.

"Longfellow!" said he. "Why, Frances, you always know just what I want most. Let's have a little Hiawatha. Begin at the place where he began his wooing."

And she began:—

"As unto the bow the cord is,
So unto the man is woman;
Though she bends him, she obeys him,
Though she draws him, yet she follows;
Useless one without the other."

"Read that again," said DeQuincy. "Say, Frances, if I'd been half as wise as Hiawatha I'd never waited until I was 36 before marrying you. Go on!"

God's Gifts.

You often see beautiful fruit displayed behind a plate glass window or in some shop, and the hungry little boys look and long for it, but they cannot reach it. If you were to tell one of them who has never seen glass to take some, he might attempt it; but he finds something invisible between him and that fruit. Just so many Christians can see that God's gifts are beautiful, but they cannot take, because the self-life comes in between, even though they cannot see it. What glorious blessings we should have if we were only willing to give up the self-life and take what God has prepared for us—not only righteousness, not only peace, but the joy of the Holy Ghost.—Rev. Andrew Murray.

A Queer Scottish Custom.

In Scotland the custom still prevails of taking down the window blinds when there is a corpse in a house and hanging white sheets across the windows. The custom also prevails in some parts of England (particularly in the northern part), and in many families a special "death sheet" is reserved for the chamber in which the corpse may lie and is often used for many generations.

How to Make a Three-stick Kite.

Take three straight sticks of pine or cedar, half an inch wide by a quarter inch thick or less. Make two 30 inches in length and the third 20. Cross the two longer on the form of an X at a point 10 inches from the ends and bind the third across them. Cut notches lengthwise across the ends of the sticks and tie a stout twine from end to end, making a 6-sided figure. Care should be taken that the corresponding sides are exactly alike. Lay down a sheet of strong, light paper, put the frame upon it and cut the paper two inches larger than the frame all around. Fold the outside over the stringe and paste down with boiled flour paste, cutting out the corners where they lap over.

Only Diamond Fields in Russia.

Count P. P. Schuvaloff is the fortunate possessor of the only diamond fields in Russia. On his estates, comprising 800,000 hectares, five gems were accidentally found a few years ago. The first diamond was picked up on the place in 1830, and in the years since then about 150 have been discovered. Some years ago the Count decided to carry on the hunt for more diamonds with vigor, though whether or not he has done so is not known to the present writer. The Count is among the wealthiest landed proprietors in Russia, and related to the Russian Ambassador to Berlin.

Plenty of North Pole Game.

"Did you get anything?" asked Farmer Corntassel's wife as he returned from his hunting trip.

"Nothin worth speakin of."

"You surely didn't come home empty handed?"

"No, but it's next thing to it. I haven't anything but a couple more carrier pigeons with messages from the north pole tied to 'em."—Washington Star.

The jury in the case of Luetgert, the Chicago sausage manufacturer, who was charged with the murder of his wife, has disagreed, standing nine for conviction and three for acquittal.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL

"ARMEDA

CEYLON TEA,"

Put up in lead packages.

Also Japans and Hysons.

A. H. CANNING & CO., Wholesale Agents, 57 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

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BRUSHES and BROOMS.

For sale by all leading houses.

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T. N. U. 139

Get Ready TO TAKE YOUR PLACE AS a useful, progressive, prosperous and successful citizen, by taking a thorough Business or Shorthand Course at

THE NORTHERN BUSINESS COLLEGE,

OWEN SOUND, ONT.

Write for Announcement to C. A. FLEMING, Prin'l.

IN USE.

A GLANCE AT THE cut will show that the HANDY HANDLE is a most useful kitchen article.

Agents, male or female, you can make $5 per day selling it. Secure your territory before it is too late. Enclose 10c for sample and full particulars.

A. Swanson, Fort Erie, Ont.

$100 for BRAINS

Everyone Who Makes Three or More Words From the List Below Gets a Prize; $100.00 for a Complete Correct List. Read our Offer Carefully.

The Following Sixteen Words Each Have Dashes Where Letters Should Appear. The Proper Letters in These Spaces Make Complete Words Which We Have Chosen, Answering the Description Accompanying Each Word. CAN YOU DO IT?

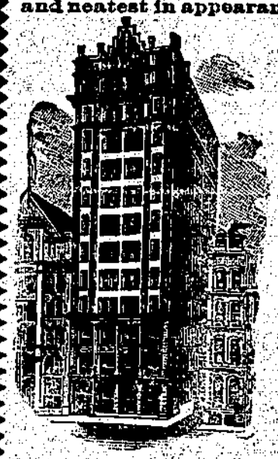
Here Are the Word Riddles. Can You Solve Them?

1. A-ER-C- The best country in the world.
2. T-BA-C- A weed used by many men.
3. -OA- Used in laundries.
4. -EA-TY Something a man admires in a woman.
5. -I-HT Something Fitzsimmons would do for money.
6. QUEE- VICT- - - - Thought more of by titled English nobility than by American workmen.
7. C- - - - -M-S A feast day in winter celebrated in churches.
8. C-TT- - Raised in Texas and other Southern States.
9. - - - -O-R-PH-R A person often employed by a newspaper.
10. -OL- Something a person is liable to get in Alaska.
11. C-L-M-US A great discoverer.
12. - - -NO-R-PHY A system of writing used in offices.
13. -OL-AR- Something every man likes to have plenty of.
14. N- - -O-K A seaport town on the Atlantic Coast.
15. W-T-H Something nearly every one wears.
16. B-Y-E Name of a great publisher in Chicago.

Explanation—Each dash appearing in the partially spelled words indicates the absence of a certain letter, and when the proper letters are supplied, the original word we have selected to form each riddle will be found complete. EXAMPLE: W—F—"something every good man should have." In this case the omitted letters are I and E, and when properly inserted make the word wife.

CONDITIONS

Make out your list of sixteen words, as above, using the letters appearing in each word and substituting for the dashes the letters you think should appear. No list will be considered if it has more than 16 words. This is a fair offer to pay $100.00 for brains to earnest workers. In case there is more than one correct list received according to conditions above we will pay $100.00 each to the ten persons sending correct lists that are best and neatest in appearance.



BOYCE BUILDING
112-114 Dearborn St
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Home of Boyce's Monthly.

Every person making 14 or more corrected words according to conditions will receive a handsome solid gold watch. Every person sending 12 or more corrected words, according to conditions, will receive a 20 year gold filled watch.

Everyone having 3 or more correct words according to conditions will receive a handsome present of our selection of the following: Andea diamond scarf pin or stud, elegant cluster ring of ruby or emerald stones, gold plated earrings, brooch, stick pin or watch charm. We guarantee satisfaction with the presents we send.

Remember these presents are free but no list will be considered unless you are a subscriber to Boyce's Monthly. We therefore require you to send 25 cents for one year's subscription to our monthly. When you send in your list DO NOT SEND ANSWERS WITHOUT subscription, as such answers will receive no attention and cannot possibly win even if correct. Wrap silver securely in paper before enclosing it in envelope to prevent loss by mail.

HOW CAN WE DO THIS?

We have undertaken to build a tremendous circulation in a short time. Our aim is to get a million actual subscribers, and eclipse any monthly publication in the world. We want to do this in a few weeks instead of waiting years, and to do this requires money and lots of hustle. The greatest difficulty in getting subscribers is to get them started. After they have read the fascinating stories and literary matter that appears in our illustrated monthly they will not be without it, and it is no trouble to get them to renew their subscriptions. We know that ordinary methods will only produce ordinary results and an ordinary paper. Hence we make extraordinary offers and expect to have an extraordinary subscription list. We have devised a plan that rewards brain workers. This is no lottery or chance scheme but an ingenious, fair and square offer that gives every one a prize that exercises a little patience. Read our offer carefully. We mean just what we say.

PROTECTION as a means to guard against an appearance of collusion or irregularity, we have written the original 16 words chosen by us for this contest, and the same have been placed in a sealed envelope in the Chicago National Bank to be opened only in the presence of witnesses, when the awards are made.

The publishers of Boyce's Monthly also own the Boyce Building, an illustration of which appears in this offer. The building is one of the finest in Chicago. We state this merely to show that we are a responsible concern, backed by capital and able to fulfill our agreements. Send in your list and 25 cents for a year's subscription and get a prize.

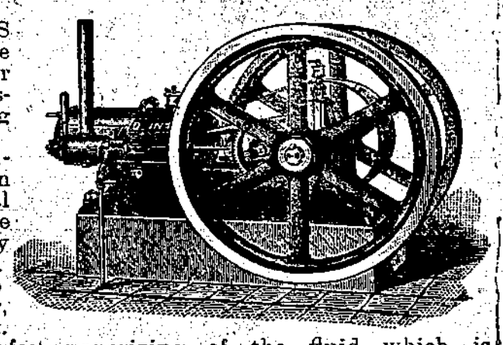
Wrap silver securely in paper before placing in envelope, to avoid loss in mails.

BOYCE'S MONTHLY, BOYCE BUILDING, CHICAGO.

The Olin Gas and Gasoline Engines

For all Power Purposes

SIMPLEST, STRONGEST, STEADIEST, MOST ECONOMICAL.



FUEL. THE OLIN ENGINES are made from 2 Horse Power to 40 Horse Power and may be run with gasoline, manufactured or illuminating gas, producer or natural gas.

As gasoline is always an available and economical fuel, the Olin engine was designed with special reference to its use. The gasoline is taken from a tank (which may be located at a distance from and below the engine) by a simple pump and forced into a mixing chamber, which is kept hot by the exhaust. By this system we secure a perfect vaporizing of the fluid which is mixed with air before entering the cylinder and a low grade of gasoline may be used—in fact, almost a kerosene.

ADVANTAGES OVER STEAM.

The first cost is less than the cost of installing a steam plant of equal capacity.

No boiler to keep in repair.
No boiler-house or coal storage room required.
No coal, ashes or cinders to cart and handle.
No dirt, dust or soot.
No fire or smoke. (The smoke nuisance is abolished).
No steam or water gauges to watch.
No danger of explosion.
No skilled engineer required.
No waiting to get up steam.
No increase in insurance, but in the near future a decrease.

THE OLIN GAS ENGINE MAY BE PLACED ANYWHERE IN YOUR SHOP. IT REQUIRES VERY LITTLE FLOOR SPACE.

WHAT USERS SAY

SHERBURNE, N. Y., Nov. 24th, 1896.

OLIN GAS ENGINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—My engine works fine; better and better each day I run it. I start it in the morning and do not stop until 8:00 or 8:30 at night. I like the engine first rate. To-day I have been running the 20-inch burr mill, the iron mill, the cob and corn crusher and the elevator, all at the same time, grinding corn, cob and grain, and then I changed and left off the corn crusher and put on the sheller in its place, and all worked well. But I can't keep up with my work. I want a larger engine the worst way. Would you advise me to put in a 10 or 15 horse power next?

Now using a 5 horse power gasoline engine. F. A. COLWELL

LAFARGEVILLE, Nov. 28th, 1896.

THE OLIN GAS ENGINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Gents:—The 20 h.p. Gasoline Engine you placed in my mill last September is giving perfect satisfaction, in fact it is doing a great deal better than I expected it could. I find it a great saving in expense over steam, as it requires no care whatever after starting and steam requires an engineer. I also find it runs with less expense for gasoline than a steam engine requires for fuel. It is a very powerful machine, in fact, we have never used the full power of the engine, and grind 70 bushels per hour right along. I think I have the best feed mill in the State with the Olin to drive it. It will give me pleasure to recommend it to anyone contemplating putting in power.

Very Truly Yours, L. L. JEROME.

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA, Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd., TORONTO.

Send for Descriptive Circular and Price List.

DAIRY AND CREAMERY.

HANDY IN THE DAIRY.

Appliances of Little Cost, but of Much Usefulness.

Here are some appliances whose pictures and description Mr. J. L. Hoyle sends to Hoard's Dairyman. One recommendation, and that not a small one, is that they can be made by any tinner.

The first one is an aerator which any farmer can afford. Mr. Hoyle speaks of it as follows:

I herewith send a cut of an aerator which I am using, and believe it to be a good thing. It surely beats pouring, costs but little and is easily washed. It can be made any size desirable. This is 6½ inches in diameter, 5½ high and has a handle 20 inches long. There are several small holes near the top one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter.

CHEAP AERATOR FOR MILK.

It is shoved down quickly in the milk and the air comes out the holes and passes up through the milk, carrying away with it the cow odor, which I think is very injurious to milk for making first class butter or cheese. This wants to be done a number of times while the milk is warm from the cows.

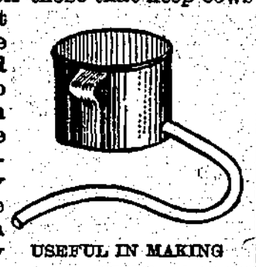
It is not my invention, but is just as good as if it were. It should be made out of good heavy tin, and that is cheaper in the end than light, flimsy stuff.

The second appliance described is a simple device for dropping water into test bottles. Of this Mr. Hoyle writes:

I also send a drawing of a tin cup with a little tube in the side to slip a small rubber tube on to (nursing bottle rubber tube.) These rubber tubes can be got at the drug store. This makes a good thing to put water in test bottles. By pinching this tube we can put in one drop at a time or let it run full size and fill them very rapidly.

For graduating test bottles I prefer skimmilk to water, as I believe it is not affected by capillary attraction so much as water. I then fill the bottle a little above o and dip it out with a small swab tied to a splinter. Pinch the milk or water out of swab each time until it is down exactly to o. This is easily done, and also wipes out the inside of neck of bottle.

Now let me tell those that keep cows what a help it will be to use the milk test and scales, for by so doing you can easily find those that are not paying for what they eat, and such are to be found in almost every herd of any breed. In 1893 my 8 cows averaged 5.03 test; in 1884, 9 cows averaged 5.43 test; in 1895, 10 cows averaged 5.40 test (it will be remembered this was the year of the great drought); in 1896, 11 cows averaged 5.54 test.



USEFUL IN MAKING TESTS.

It will be seen that I am crawling up in both number of cows and quality of milk. They averaged over 300 pounds of butter this year, and I am raising calves for my own use from two cows that make 400 pounds. I am milking some of these heifers, and they are quite promising.

Some one has said "the Babcock test and scales are farreaching," and I have good reason to think so.

Dairy and Creamery.

And now somebody has discovered a disease which has been named contagious inflammation of the udder. It comes from treating the cow in an unnatural manner. Feed her just right, not stuffing her to death to make a milk record; keep her perfectly clean and give her plenty of light and air and she will not have contagious inflammation of the udder.

Cloths wrung out of hot water and applied to an inflamed udder will help take the swelling down.

Every cow should have her own stall and her own milker, and these should under no circumstances be changed if it can be avoided. Cows that are accustomed to one certain milker will give a larger yield with that person than with anybody else.

The nervous cow is sometimes the best milker in the herd.

Keep everything about the creamery, including yourself, your hands, skin and clothing, spotlessly clean.

Clean blue or white cotton or linen overalls should always be worn at creamery and dairy work. There is something that makes one sick in the thought of woolen jackets and trousers and old wool hats worn month after month in a creamery without being renovated. Straw hats, or, better yet, light linen caps, are the proper head covering for butter makers and those who handle milk.

The question what to do with whey is being answered in a factory at Andover, O. The whey is clarified and boiled down and by a process known to the manufacturer is turned into the purest sort of an article of milk sugar, or sugar of milk, as one chooses to call it. It is sold to druggists for pill and powder making.

FORAGE CROPS.

Plants of Value to Cow Keepers In the Northern Belt.

The Michigan experiment station has been doing valuable work in testing the forage plants that will thrive in that state, and consequently in the whole line of states in the same latitude. These results are particularly interesting to dairy farmers. Summed up they are as follows:

While the Michigan station has had a fair degree of success with alfalfa it is not prepared to say that it will take the place of red clover in that state. It yielded nearly five tons of hay per acre at four cuttings in one season, but it requires good land, sufficiently rolling to drain well. On low, black land it winter kills in Michigan. It should be sown in spring by itself at the rate of 20 pounds of seed per acre. If land is clean, sow broadcast; if weedy, sow in drills and cultivate. If weeds come up, mow them before they go to seed, and unless heavy enough to smother the alfalfa leave them on the field.

Kaffir corn matures too late to be of value in Michigan. In the intensely dry season of 1895 it compared favorably with dent corn and sorghum as to quantity of forage produced, but was later than either in maturing. The Michigan season is too short for it.

Beginning in March, 1895, a plat each of crimson clover and red clover was sown each month till November. The total yield of the crimson clover plats was a little in excess of that of red clover. June and July seem to be the best months for seeding crimson clover in Michigan.

Sacaline has proved worthless. It is troublesome to start and to get rid of, hard to handle and cure, makes a poor, woody forage, and is not more productive than corn forage.

The flat pea is also hard to start, not very productive and is not relished by any sort of stock.

Hairy vetch, sometimes called sand vetch, winter vetch, Russian vetch or Siberian vetch, is considered very promising in Michigan. Sown in the fall the plants live over winter and make a crop the following spring. It is a slender, running plant, often creeping on the ground a distance of ten feet from the stem. For this reason it should be sown with rye in the fall or with oats in the spring to give it support. It yielded nearly seven tons dry hay per acre at the Michigan station. The Ohio station also gives it a favorable report, as does the South Dakota station. This vetch is somewhat richer than clover, and is fine for green manuring. After cutting the joint crop of oats or rye and vetch the vetches usually make a vigorous second growth from the stubble, affording fine pasturage or a good coat of green manure to turn under.

A series of unfavorable clover seasons ending with 1895 led many Michigan farmers to fear that red clover was no longer reliable in that state, but 1896 brought a very heavy crop. The root borer has now appeared, but it is hoped that its numbers will steadily decline, as in New York.

The Michigan station made an interesting and instructive experiment on a field of clover seeded with rye. A third of the field was cut over and crop removed just as the rye was heading out; another third when the rye was in full bloom, and the last third after the rye had ripened.

The result was remarkable. Though favorable weather ensued, the last third produced as much weeds as clover, the second third had a thin stand of clover sprinkled with weedy patches, while the first third sent up a thick stand and vigorous growth of clover.

Butter Trade In Europe.

There are a number of forms of boxes. There is the Australian box, being a cube, 1 foot in diameter, holding on the average 56 pounds; the New Zealand being rectangular, and the Irish a truncated pyramid, so that the butter can be dumped out of the box from the larger end. In the shops butter is dumped out of the package in a large lump and cut off in chunks when sold. Then there is the French butter in baskets, the basket being about a peck in size with a cover, and the butter in the form of a large roll laid in it. There are also French rolls in boxes. These rolls are cylindrical in shape, weighing two pounds each, and are packed a dozen in a box. This French butter, as well as some Danish, is unsalted and brings the very highest prices. The French is what is termed milled butter. It is bought up from the peasants, sorted and worked up together. Being unsalted it does not keep long and the English merchant orders it by telegram, and during the night it crosses the channel and is in the English shop in the morning.

THE QUEEN'S RELICS.

PRECIOUS MEMENTOES ARE NOW ON EXHIBITION.

Picture of the Coronation Much Prized—Great Collection of Common and Curious Articles on Which Fabulous Prices Are Set.

Perhaps it is because this has been jubilee year, and everything connected with Victoria is of unusual interest, that a large number of what may be called "relics" of her childhood and middle life have been collected and exhibited during the last few weeks in one of our important museums. The things shown are literally priceless, and hundreds of thousands of pounds would not buy them from their owers, who, by the way, are scattered all over the world. One of these articles connected with almost her earliest days, is a quaint little carriage, in which the baby princess used to take her airings, and in which she almost came to an untimely end. A huge dog startled the pony one morning, in the Kensington gardens, and caused it to swerve violently on one side. One wheel got up on to a bank and the whole concern was toppling over, when a guardsman named Maloney, grasped the child's dress and swung her clear.

She Made Pin Cushions.

Another relic, of a less exciting nature, is a very well written letter from the eight-year-old Princess to the Marchioness of Downshire, thanking her for forwarding to the palace a big parcel of toys. By the side of the letter are numbers of dolls dressed by the Princess herself, who was taught to use her fingers at a very early age, and, among other specimens of her handiwork, are 22 pin cushions from two inches to half an inch square, made from patterns of dresses sent in by the royal tradesmen, and belonging now to a Miss Julia Maaser in Germany.

There, also, is the grand rosewood piano on which the little Victoria practiced her scales, presented to her by George IV., and so valued by her that, after using it for years, she sent it back in 1839 to Messrs. Erard to be thoroughly overhauled and done up.

Another relic connected with one of the dangers she ran as a girl, is a curious old chair in which she once rested at the "Fox and Crown Inn" at Highgate. The landlord of the inn had managed to save the Princess and her mother from some restive horses and led the ladies to his inn to rest and recover.

Pictures of the Coronation.

Another reminder of the old days is Sir George Hayter's great historical picture of the coronation, in the production of which the Queen took almost as much interest as the artist himself.

A solid silver beaker and jug are unique souvenirs of the Queen's accession. A certain nobleman, who wishes to be nameless, collected in view of the accession, a complete set of silver coins, one for every ruler, since William the Conqueror, to the number of 37, and had them let into the beaker, which was pierced with holes to receive them, a Victorian crown piece forming the lid.

A sprig of orange blossom from the bridal bouquet, and some large dispatch boxes full of letters from the Queen, covering many, many years, are contributed by the Marquis of Normandy, to whom the letters were written and the sprig given.

Also a lock of the Queen's hair and a Bible marker, woven out of the same material, come from the same contributor, and it gives some idea of the value set upon such simple treasures, when we hear that these two articles are insured at £450.

A very interesting relic is the hoof of the Queen's favorite horse, Hammon, mounted in gold as an inkstand, and insured by Col. Meyer, the owner, who has lent it, for £2,400. A photograph of the family christening font is also in the exhibition and we casually learn in connection with it, that the expenses of the Prince of Wales' christening were no mean item in the housekeeping bills, having amounted to more than £200,000.

The exhibition has decidedly "taken," and no wonder, with a patriotic and somewhat emotional nation. From the beginning it has been crowded day by day, and, even now, when the London season is, so to say, over, streams of visitors continue to pour in.

The Queen on the Deeside.

Just now, her Majesty is in Scotland where, perhaps, the happiest hours of her life are spent, and where she will remain till the winter. One thing has been rather a trial to her there, lately, and that is, the pulling down of the little old church which has been her place of worship for so many years. It had been impossible for her to mount the gallery stairs as she did in her younger days, and she was compelled to give up attending service there, when at Balmoral, so it was pulled down, and now she attends the beautiful little white granite church which has replaced the old one.

Owing to the bad illness of Dr. Campbell—for many years minister of this church—it was necessary this spring to choose a successor, and great was the discussion among the "elders" as to whom among those who came to give specimens of their preaching would be a "likely man." A long "leet" was chosen first, then a short one was sent in which finally consisted of three names. At this stage, matters became difficult, the absorbing question being, "Which o' them wad you think the Queen wad tak a fancy to?" It was settled at last, to send the short "leet" to her Majesty, and let the choice rest with her. The Queen is as constitutional in her highland home as in her empire, and declined to overrule the voice of the people. Pressed hard, she said she thought the Rev. Mr. Sibbald would not be unsuitable, and the reverend gentleman was chosen. Going to her Scotch home in the spring, however, she neither sent for him to the castle nor gave any notice of her intention to go to church till she had heard him preach.

The Queen's Favorite Wardrobe Woman.

"The Queen's had a gey shock, the morn," was the opinion in Craithe village just when her Majesty was in the thick of the jubilee excitements. And so she had. Old Mistress Macdonald, who had been the Queen's favorite wardrobe woman for the last 40 years, had returned home to die, and, no doubt, the simple peasant woman was not far out when she surmised that, at Royal Windsor, in the midst of her jubilee triumphs, her Majesty was sitting greetin' o'er the illness of Mrs. Macdonald. All the day long when the old lady lay dying, the little village post-office was kept in a state of commotion by the necessary out-ringing of the telegraph bell, which notified that the Queen was sending message after message of inquiry, and receiving full details of the death of her devoted servant. Mrs. Macdonald was a Deeside woman, who had entered her Majesty's service as a housemaid at Balmoral, eventually becoming chief wardrobe woman. She was always about the person of the Queen, and always slept just outside her room. She was compelled to give it up, last May, after having made many unsuccessful efforts to conceal her disease, which was cancer, so that she might go with the Queen to London, having a fixed conviction, poor old lady, that her royal mistress would never get through all her hard work without her assistance.

The Emperor Frederick and the White Heather.

The Balmoral castle drawing-room is a bright and pleasant apartment, hung round with pictures of the royal family at various ages, one of the most interest being a portrait of Emperor Frederick and his girl bride, whom he wooed, as everybody knows, with a piece of white heather, gathered from one of the woody hills near the castle. In his last illness, when the hand of death was upon him, the Emperor climbed the hill alone, and returning to the Empress, laid a piece of white heather on her lap, saying, "I gathered it at the very spot." So, the Royal family have their sentimental turns as well as the meanest of their subjects.

John Brown.

Balmoral, where the Queen is staying at the present moment, perhaps abounds more than any of her residences in stories of her Majesty's faithful and devoted servants, as well as of her own attachment to and sympathy with them and the cottagers on the estate. "Honest John Brown," with his blunt outspokenness, is the hero of many a tale. He never could do wrong, has been known to express disapproval of his Royal mistress' attire, in the words, "What's this you've got on the day?" and on one occasion to have almost come to words with her over a sprig of heather. The Queen maintained it was real "white heather" (a very rare plant even in the highlands), while honest John, whose courtly complaisance was not a very prominent quality, exclaimed, "Hoots! it's naught but the heather bell."

Poor John Brown lies now in the little churchyard on the Dee where all his forefathers sleep, his tomb honored as their's are not, by the Queen's grateful tribute to his uncommon fidelity in her epitaph:—

That friend, on whose fidelity you count,
That friend given to you by circumstances
Over which you'd no control, was God's own gift.

Perhaps few old ladies at the Queen's time of life have a larger circle of loving relatives, but she shares with the rest of us in the penalty of old age of seeing year by year those we love, and by whose love we are cheered, passing away from us, and she would probably affirm that bereavements have fallen more heavily upon her than on any of her subjects. Still, she has compensations

HOW TO EXAMINE A WATCH.

The Only Way to Appreciate Its Fine Mechanism.

To one who has never studied the mechanism of a watch, its mainspring or the balance wheel is a mere piece of metal. He may have looked at the face of the watch and while he admires the motions of its hands and the time it keeps he may have wondered in idle amazement as to the character of the machinery which is concealed within. Take it to pieces and show him each part separately—he will recognize neither design nor adaptation nor relation between them; but put them together, set them to work, point out the offices of each spring, wheel and cog, explain their movements, and then show him the result. Now he perceives that it is all one design—that notwithstanding the number of parts, their diverse forms and various offices and the agents concerned, the whole piece is of one thought, the expression of one idea. He now rightly concludes that when the mainspring was fashioned and tempered its relation to all the other parts must have been considered; that the cogs on this wheel are cut and regulated— adapted —to the ratchets on that; and his final conclusion will be that such a piece of mechanism could not have been produced by chance; for the adaptation of the parts is such as to show it to be according to design and obedient to the will of one intelligence.—Harper's Round Table.

No Danger.

Her Mother—And now, when I go out of the room, I don't want you to sit on Mr. Fatly's lap!—New York Journal.

THE OLD AND THE YOUNG.

How Younger Persons May Take an Interest in Their Old Parents.

I can conceive of few sadder things in old age than being without younger persons who love us enough to correct us, says a writer in Harper's Bazar. Yes! correct us; neither more nor less than that; not rudely, of course, nor impertinently, nor in a nagging, disrespectful way, as disagreeable in the manner of the mother to the child as of the child to the mother; but who will correct us in a way which, violating no law of good breeding or courtesy, can yet keep us up to our own best mark.

For the tendency of many of us, when 70 is reached, is to let ourselves go to pieces. We can call it resting on our oars or describe it with as picturesque a set of symbols as we choose. But for all that, a man or woman comes to one of the great critical periods of life about the time that age is reached. They can then either sink under existing conditions, let every encroachment of age have its way, excusing themselves on the plea of years for every failure to meet them gracefully, or they can readjust themselves to the changes years have wrought, and with renewed spirit go on, still young and still attractive because still growing and still alive.

And certainly the most adorable old people are the old people who have met age in the latter way, and who have kept themselves alive to the criticisms and suggestions of the young. "Have your children told you yet that you turn out your toes?" said one middle-aged parent, laughing, to another. His laughter saved him. For all children, when first grown, become absorbed in their parents—it is a mark of their affection—and they are more sensitive to their failures, peculiarities or virtues than to those of all the rest of the world. And certainly no sweeter sight is to be found than that of young girls who are interested in their father's cravat, the latest cut of his vest, or his looking his very best on all occasions. For though our fathers and mothers bring us up, when a certain period is passed we turn about, in all well-regulated families, and return the compliment. The young educate the old as surely as once the old trained them, and the really fascinating old person is one who has submitted to the process.

Princess Kaiulani.

Princess Kaiulani, of Hawaii, who visited this country in 1893, and whose pleasing personality made a favorable impression on all who met her at that time, has been in Europe since then, and has now returned to this country. In view of the fact that affairs in Hawaii are attracting much attention, and that the ex-queen of that country keeps herself before the public, the movements of the young Princess will be watched with close attention.

Kaiulani is the neice of ex-Queen Liliuokalani who became Queen when her brother, Kalakaua, died in 1891. Prior to her elevation to the throne she was known in Honolulu as Mrs. Dominis. On attaining the new honors she named Kaiulani, the daughter of her sister, who had married a Mr. Cleghorn, as her heir

PRINCESS KAIULANI.

to the royal title, since which time Kaiulani has been known as a Princess, and has been looked upon by many as the future Queen of the Hawaiian islands.

She is several shades lighter than her royal aunt, her features are more regular, and in her looks and bearing the Caucasian strain has left a refining trace. The young woman has traveled much since she left this country for England, and reports received from the various places where she has been stopping show that she was as popular with Europeans as with the few Americans who made her acquaintance.

Possible Condensation.

Scene: Newly married pair on bench in park; old gentleman, supposed to be asleep.

She—My darling!
He—My dove!
She—My doggie!
He—My pussy!
She—My duck!
He—My pretty birdie!
She—My goosie!
He—My lambkin!
Old gentleman (interrupting brutally)—Can't you call each other Noah's arks, and have done with it?

A Narrow Escape.

While bathing at Long Branch recently a youth dived in shallow water and inadvertently buried his head in the soft sand, his legs sticking up in the air. Had it not been for his father, who was standing close by, the youth would have been drowned. As it was, the sand crept into his ears and burst the drums, making him stone deaf.

A Foe to Strong Drink.

Mrs. Wallace—Our milkman has been attending temperance meetings, he tells me.

Mr. Wallace—Yes, and I am afraid it has had a bad effect on him.

"How?"

"I think he has become so earnest a foe of strong drink that he has taken to watering the milk."

THE WEEKLY NEWS

Cumberland, B. C.
Issued Every Monday
M. Whitney, Editor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
IN ADVANCE.

One Year	$2 00
Six Months	1 25
Single Copy	0 05

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One inch per year	$ 12.00
" " month	1 50
eighth col per year	25 00
fourth " "	50 00
week, " line	10
Local notices per line	20

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each insertion.

No Advertisment inserted for less than 50 cents.

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

Persons having any business with THE NEWS will please call at the office or write.

TUERDAY, Mar. 15th, 1898.

THE Conservatives, while not opposing a railway to the Yukon will insist upon a material alteration in the terms and conditions of the proposed contract.

WHAT does the Dominion government mean by the imposition of a duty of three cents a pound on peanuts? We rise to protest in the name of Young Canada,

WE commend the course of the Provincial government in its policy of bringing down early the estimates. The redistribution bill can wait. It should only affect Kootenay. The balance of the province can await the census which takes place in three years.

THE Washington government has decided to abandon the Relief Expedition to Klondike as unneceessary. We notice some papers in Canada poking fun at the U. S. government. At the time, the movement was an apparent necessity, and much credit is due the States for their prompt action.

WITH regard to the Ontario election the Hardy government is returned by a bare majority, which may be overcome by complete returns, but this is not likely. It has not, however, a workable majority and unless strengthened by by-elections will be compelled to again go to the people with a poor show of success.

"THE merchants do not get their goods for nothing, they are not doing business for the love of it, and when they are kind enough to oblige a friend by giving him his goods that person should make it a point to pay for all the goods that he got, not wait until he is dunned and dunned and dunned, then to pay the account, give impertinence, and say mean thing."

THE new Revised Statutes just approved by the Lieut.-Governor contains a penalty clause against Chinamen or Japanese working in mines under ground, so that all is left is to test the constitutionalty of the law in the courts. The Supreme Court of British Columbia has already passed on the question, and now it remains for the Supreme Court of Canada, and the Privy Council to record their guess.

THE talk of war between Spain and the United States is not warranted by the known facts. It is true the United States are actively strengthening their extended sea coast, but that is only a precautionary measure. We do not think there will be any war; and if there is, unless other nations interfere it will be quickly ended by the collapse of Spain. Should a continental combination assist Spain, the struggle would be desperate, and England might become involved on the side of the United States. The English speaking people will stand together, if need be.

IF a voter believes the government should be turned over to Messers Cotton, Foster & Co., he will of course cast his ballot accordingly; but he should not be juggled into doing so on the alleged ground that such course is favored by the Liberal party. The Westminster convention is repudiated by some of the most distinguished Liberals in the province. Our local government is not a political but a business matter. It is a question of the best men. But little attention should be paid to what a candidate professes, but very much reliance may be placed upon the character of the man himself.

MID-SUMMER FLOWER AND FRUIT FESTIVAL.

WE are glad to notice that the question of holding a Mid-Summer Flower and Fruit Exhibition in Cumberland this year, is being agitated. This will not of course, detract from the interest in the annual exhibition of stock, butter, poultry, vegetables, and fall fruit at Courtenay. Let the project be carried out and the gardeners, florists and farmers bring here their horticultural and floral products, and we can gaurantee, under good management, a brilliant success. In the fall we will all go to Courtenay and assist the Farmers' Show.

In the Mid-Summer Exhibition there might be displayed the work of our amateur artists; fancy work, etc. As a background for flowers and plants, evergreen trees might be provided, and the hall enlivened by feathered songsters. But we are descending to details which may well be left to a committee. Let us have the Mid-Summer Floral and Horticultural Exhibition here. Let the farmer; or a committee from the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Association, or perhaps the Farmers' Institute initate and take charge of the affair. They might appoint an assisting committee of ladies from Union and Cumberland. We would be glad to receive communications from any one interested in the subject.

A SNAP.

The property consisting of lots 1 and 2 in block D; fronting on Maryport Ave. with a fine cottage on each; fine well of water, city water, bath-room with soft water, and shed, barn, etc., will be sold at a great sacrifice. The houses are well-built, neat and attractive, and the location is the very choicest in the city—must go—apply on the premises.

JAMES MCKIM.

FOR LEASE.—The fine stock ranch of John Piercy on the beach about two 2 miles below Courtenay. Enquire at NEWS OFFICE or on primises.

A. H. MCCALLUM, licensed auctioneer, will attend to all sales in the district on reasonable terms.

MR. JAMES ADDISON HERE.

Mr. Addison form rly of Union now of Grand Forks, is on a visit to his daughters here. He came up from Victoria on Wednesday's steamer.

The Colonist thus speaks of his visit to the coast:

"Mr. James Addison, city treasurer of Grand Forks, is here to see the government in connection with several ques ions of importance to his portion of the prvince. One object of Mr. Addison's mission is to try and get assistance towards a railway into Grand Forks. While the country is rich in minerals, there is great need of a railway, Mr Addison says, before these mining resources can be developed, for there is no way at present of shipping ore and consequently there is no incentive for mine owners to w.r. their claims. Many representatives of capital have already visited Grand Forks and have been greatly pleased with the showin of mineral, but until there are cheap transporation facilties, investment is retarded.

"We do not want booming or bolstering up," Mr. Addison remarked, "for the country is all right. We have the resources and all we ask is a railway. That part of Yale district go ahead at a wonderful rate."

Another matter that has brought Mr. Addison here is the question of redistribution that is to come up at present session of the legisloture. What is wanted, he says, is to get Yale divided into Northern and Southern districts, so that a man may be elected to represent the mining interests of the southern portion. He also has been sent by his town to look after changes in the Municipal Clauses Act, which it is desired to s. cure.

Mr. Addison reports that the farmers and ranchers of Yale have had a season of great prosperity, for the advent of a mining population has had the effect of raising the prices of farmers produce to the general benefit of the farmering community."

The famous Whitelaw on her initial Klondike trip was wrecked on the rocks five miles this side of Juneau, Alaska. She had about 100 passengers aboard. A second small steamer is reported wrecked on Shelter Point.

THE MERCHANTS' BANK OF HALIFAX.

Incorporated 1869

Capital paid up, $1.500.000 Reserve Fund, $1.175.000

Head Office, Halifax, N. S.

RANCHES.

Antigonish, N.S., Bathurst, N.B., Bridgewater, N.S., Charlottetown, P.E.I., Dorchester, N.B., Fredericton, N.B., Guysboro, N.S., Halifax, N.S., Kingston, N.B., Londonderry, N.S., Lunenburc, N.S., Maitland, N.S., Moncton, N.B., Montreal, P.Q., NANAIMO, B.C., Nelson, B.C., Newcastle, N.B., Picton, N.S., Port Hawkesbury, N.S., Rossland, B.C., Sackville, N.B., Shubenacadie, N.S., St. Johns, Nfld., Summerside, P.E.I., Sydney, N.S., Truro, N.S., Vancouver, B.C., Weymouth, N.S., Woodstock, N.B.

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LONDON,—The Bank of Scotland; **PARIS,**—Credit Lyonnais; **BERMUDA,**—Bank of Bermuda; **NEW YORK,**—Chase National Bank; **SAN FRANCISCO,**—Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation; **BOSTON,**—National Hide and Leather Bank; **CHICAGO,**—American Exchange National Bank; **CHINA** and **JAPAN,**—Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation.

—o—

Accounts received on the most favorable terms.
Interest allowed on Special Deposits and on Savings Bank Accounts.
All business by mail will be promptly and carefully attended to.

W. A. SPENCER,
MANAGER NANAIMO BRANCH.

PRESTLEY'S

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

Are the Best goods manufactured in the world.
We have secured the agency for these goods,
Only made in Black Velour Cashmeres, Black Mohairs, Black Brocade Mohairs, Black and Blue Serges, from 50 cents to a $1.00; also their gauranteed Waterproof Cravenettes, in Black Navy, Dark Green.

Send for samples of our 5c Flannellette, and Dress Serges at 25c., in twenty Colors.

STEVENSON & CO. NANAIMO, B. C

KLONDIKE

How to Go—When to Go—What to Take—Where to Outfit.

FOR advice on these all-important matters, and for purchasing supplies of best quality at lowest prices, with suitable packing for the journey, go to the Pioneer Outfitters of British Columbia.

OPPENHEIMER BROS., Ld. Lby.

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who have had 35 years experience in outfitting miners and surveying parties. The m l iable information cheerfully afforded. Get our circular and give us the address of your friends to whom we will mail it free of charge. REMEMBER THAT GOODS PURCHASED IN CANADA ARE ADMITTED INTO THE KLONDIKE FREE OF DUTY. AMERICAN GOODS MUST PAY DUTY

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—SAVE MONEY BY BUYING YOUR OUTFIT AT—

Headquarters.

Tents, Sleds, Tobogans, Sleeping Bags, Whip-saws, Gold Pans, Gold Scales, Shovels, Picks, Axes, Etc., Etc.
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YUKON TELESCOPE STOVE
—Made of Heavy Sheet Steel—

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Write for Prices, and Information. VANCOUVER, B. C.

PROFESSIONAL.

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
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COURTENAY, 7 to 9
A. M. AND P. M.

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

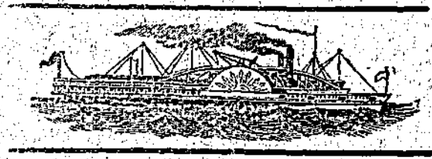
Teaming & Livery....

I am prepared to furnish Stylish Rigs and do Teaming At reasonable rates.
D. Kilpatrick,
Union, B. C.
× also ×
Horseshoing and GENERAL
Blacksmithing.

NOTICE.

DRIVING through the new cemetery with teams is strictly forbidden.
By order. M. Whitney
Dec. 13, 1867. Sec'y pro tem

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry



COMMENCING TUESDAY 15TH, INST, THE STEAMER CITY OF NANAIMO WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

W.D. OWEN, MASTER,

Calling at Way Ports as Freight and Passengers may offer:

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

FOR Freight or Staterooms apply on board, or at the Company's Ticket Office, Victoria Station, Store Street.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway Company.

NOTICE.

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

LEONARD H. SOLLY,
Victoria, B.C. June 1, 1897. LAND COMMISSIONER
239

Barber Shop : :
— AND
: : Bathing Establishment

O. H. Fechner,
PROPRIETOR

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

J. R. McLEOD
General Teaming Powder Oil, Etc., Hauled. Wood in Blocks Furnished.
SCAVENGER WORK DONE

COURTENAY
Directory.
COURTENAY HOUSE, A. H. McCallum, Proprietor.
RIVERSIDE HOTEL, J. J. Grant, Proprietor.
GEORGE B. LEIGHTON, Blacksmith and Carriage Maker.

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

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CO-OPERATION.

Read by Mr. G. H. Hadwin of Duncans before the Farmers' Institute at Courtenay.

Co-operation is a question which is always before the public. and more particularly before farmers; and it might be thought difficult to find some thing new to say on this subject as so much has been written and said. But until the principle has been more generally acted upon, and until the farmers realize what a powerful lever it is, and moreover make use of it, it will always be in season to advocate its adoption.

Farmers as a class are of necessity scattered and do not meet as often as would be to their advantage. Thence they cannot well find out their common wants or necessities so well as their city brethren For the same reason they cannot keep so well posted as to the markets and the prices of the goods they have to buy or sell. By combining and making purchases and sales in unison, and placing the business part of their work in the hands of one of their number, they can obtain better or at all events, more uniform prices, and have more time to devote to the cheaper production of whatever they raise on their hands.

When we consider how in various parts of the world success has been attained by its means in many different lines, and more particularly in agricultural communities, we realize that we cannot neglect its assistance in this country.

The California fruit industry forms a good example of this, and I think I may safely say would never have reached its immense importance by any other means. Take one instance in connection with this industry: The first carload of green fruit cost $1.250 for freight. The charges for freight at the present day are from $300 to $400. The small grocerers by uniting their shipments and forwarding them in car load or train lots and properly distributing the fruit in the various markets, are able in the first place to obtain better facilities and rates, in the second by more accurate knowledge of the market, are better able to steady prices and generally place the fruit to better advantage.

In our own province, the B. C. Fruit Exchange is doing good work, and its members are beginning to realize the business they have before them, and feel sure of their ground. Although they have only been at work for a couple of years, they sold last year in the Northwest some $20.000 worth of fruit. Not only did the growers receive very fair prices, but exportation of fruit left the home markets in a good condition.

In Denmark we see the co-operation creameries improve the quality of the Danish butter and build up an export trade to England of 100,000,000 pounds of butter a year.

In the Eastern Provinces we see exactly the same in the cheese factory system.

In England, co-operation work has been more noticable among workingmen in the towns. Since the days of the Rockdale pioneers innumerable societies have been found.

Leeds has a society which numbers 37,000 members, doing a business of a million sterling, and making a yearly profit of £150.000. One of the largest co-operative stores in London which does an equally large trade begun originally with a cup board. Three or four men found that they could buy their supplies more cheaply by clubbing together. The stores were placed in the cupboard and each man had a key and helped himself.

A movement which is gaining ground very rapidly on the Continent is the system of village banks. They are managed co-operatively by the farmers and small traders. Many of these started with a capital of a couple of hundred dollars, and in a few years have built up a reserve fund of several thousands.

The co-operative flour mill at Armstrong I believe, has this year not only declared a dividend but distributed some 8 cents per bushel for wheat after paying the usual market price.

I think I may also cite the Cowichan Creamery as a successful example of co-operative action.

The success of anything of this kind depends, of course, upon the manner in which it is managed, and the members should have confidence in the management and stand shoulder to shoulder when a tight pinch comes instead of being only ready to find fault.

It is not given to every one to be a good buyer or seller; hence it is an advantage to a community to be able by combination to obtain the services of a good buyer or salesman and entrust the work to him.

It remains to each district to examine the wants of the community and to see in what particular line co-operation would be most beneficial.

Mr. James Abrams will be each after noon at the corner office, next his old office (now City Hall) Thrd Street and Dunsmuir Avenue, where he may be seen for insurance, etc. His instructions are not to be beat on rates.

SUNDAY SERVICES

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

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

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

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its present session, for an Act to incorporate a Company with power to construct, equip, operate by any kind or kinds of motive power, and maintain either a standard or narrow gauge railway for the purpose of conveying passengers and freight, including all kinds of merchandise, from a point on Kitama Inlet Coast District by the most direct and feasible route to a point at or near Hazelton on the Skeena River, Cassiar District, British Columbia, with power to construct equip, operate and maintain branch lines and all necessary roads, bridges, ways, ferries, wharves, dock and coal bunkers; and with power to build, own, equip, operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines in connection with said railway and branches, and to carry on a general express business, and to build and operate all kinds of plant for the purpose of supplying light, heat, electricity or any kind of motive power; and with power to expropiate lands for the purposes of the Company, and to acquire lands, bonuses, privileges or other aids from any Government, municipalaty or other persons or bodies corporate; and to make traffic or other arrangements with railway, steamboat or other companies; and with power to build wagon roads to be used in the construction of such railway, and in advance of the same, and to levy and collect tolls from all parties using and on all freight passing over any of such roads built by the Company, whether built before or after the constrction of the railway; and with all other usual, necessary or incidental or conducive to the attainment of the above objects or any of them.

Dated at the city of Victoria the 14th day of February. A. D. 1898.

BODWELL & DUFF.
Sioicitors for Applcants.

CERTIFICATES of IMPROVEMENT

JULIE, JENNIE B. & STELLA MINERAL CLAIMS

SITUATE IN NANAIMO MINING DIVISION OF COAST DISTRICT. WHERE LOCATED—PHILLIPS ARM.

TAKE NOTTICE that I, W. A. Bauer, Free Miner's Certificate No. 91,667, intend. sixty bays from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 26th day of January, 1898.

ENID MINERAL CLAIM

SITUATE IN THE NANAIMO MINING DIVISION OF COAST DISTRICT. WHERE LOCATED—PHILLIPS ARM

TAKE NOTICE that I, William A. Bauer, Free Miner's Certificate No. 91,667, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements

Dated this 26th day of January, 1898.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and Taxes levied under Assessment Act are now due for the year 1898. All of the above named Taxes collectible within the Comox, Nelson, Newcastle, Denman, and Hornby Islands Division of the District o Comox, are payable at my office.

Assessed Taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:

IF PAID ON OR BEFORE JUNE 30th, 1898—Provincial Revenue, $3.00 per capita.

Three-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Two and one-half per cent on Wild Land.

One-half of one per cent on Personal Property.

One-half of one per cent on Income.

IF PAID AFTER JUNE 30th, 1898—Four-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Three per cent on Wild Land.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Personal Property.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Income.

January, 1898. W. B. ANDERSON, Assessor and Collector

J. A. Carthew

ARCHITECT and BUILDER,

UNION, B. C.

C. H. TARBELL

Dealer in

Stoves and Tinware

Plumbing and general Sheetiron work

PROMPTLY DONE

Agent for the

Celebrated Gurney Souvenir Stoves and Ranges

Manufacturer of the

New Air-tight heaters

City of Cumberland Dog Tax By-law 1898.

A By-law relating to dogs, and the taxing thereof.

Be it enacted by the Mayor, and Council of the Corporation of the City of Cumberland as follows.

1. For the period ending on the 31st day of December 1898 a tax payable on or before the first day of March 1898 and thereafter a tax shall be paid annually for each dog one dollar, for each bitch two dollars, within the limits of the City of Cumberland by the owner or keeper thereof to the City Clerk, for the use of the City, at his Office; such annual tax to become due and payable on the first day of January in each year, and upon the owner or keeper of such dog, or bitch neglecting or refusing to pay the tax herein imposed within fifteen days after the same shall become due and payable he shall be dealt with as provided by section 81 of the Municipal Clauses Act 1896, and subject to a fine not to exceed five dollars.

2. The owner of every dog or bitch in the City shall cause such dog or bitch to wear a leather, or metal collar, to which shall be attached a tag, provided free of charge by the City for that purpose indicating in figures the number corresponding to the number under which such dog or bitch is registered, and the period or year for which such tax is paid.

3. Every fierce, malicious, or dangerous dog or bitch known to be such by the owner or keeper, shall be kept muzzled, and chained by the owner or keeper, and not permitted to go at large under a penalty of five dollars.

4. The owner or keeper of a bitch shall not suffer such bitch to go at large during the season of her being in heat under a penalty of five dollars.

5 If any dog or bitch shall, unprovoked, bite any person, or attempt to bite any person, on complaint made before the Police Magistrate, or a Justice of the Peace, on oath, and corroborated in some material particular, the owner or keeper shall distroy such dog or bitch, or remove such dog, or bitch from the said City, and keep such dog or bitch removed under penalty of ten dollars.

6. Any person in possession of any dog or bitch who shall suffer such dog or bitch to remain about his house, or premises, shall be deemed the owner of such dog or bitch for all purposes of this by-law.

7. This by-law may be cited for all purposes as City of Cumberland Dog Tax By-law 1898.

Passed by the Municipal Council the 27th, day of January A. D. 1898.

Reconsidered and finally passed the 10th day of February A. D. 1898.

Signed and sealed the 15th day of February A. D. 1898.

LEWIS MOUNCE
Mayor.
L. W. NUNNS
City Clerk.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the next Session thereof, for an Act to incorporate a Company to construct, maintain, and operate a Railway or Tramway from the North end of Marsh Lake; thence in a North-Easterly direction by the most feasible route from a point on the Hootalinqua River a distance of about thirty-five miles; and also to construct, maintain and operate a Railway or Tramway to run on either side of Miles Canon and Whitehorse Rapids; all in the North West Territory of Canada; together with power to exappropriate lands and all other powers and privileges which may be necessary, incidental, or advantageous to the full exercise of the powers above mentioned.

F. M. RATTENBURG,
For self and other applicants.

Dated at Victoria, British Columbia, January 20th, 1898.

NOTICE

During my temporary absence Mr. Kenneth Grant will conduct for me the under taking business. Orders left at my residence on Maryport Avenue will receive prompt attention. P.O. Box No 5

Cumberland, Jan. 29. 98. Alex. Grant.

FOR SALE.

GARDEN, PARK, AND RESIDENTAL LOTS.

The undersigned offers for sale his land on the Trent River flats; also lot No. 10 Nelson district in from ONE to FIVE ACRE lots, as purchaser may require, on the following conditions:

One acre lots on water-front, Trent River flats $125.
One acre lots on water-front, lot 10 Nelson district, $100.
One acre lots, on Government Road $85.
Two acre lots " " " $150
Three " " " " " 200
Four " " " " " 260
Five " " " " " 300

One-third cash at time of sale, and the balance in two years, with interet at 7 per cent per annum.

For further particulars apply to F. Dalby, Real Estate Agent, Cumberland.

Cumberland, Nov. 12, 1891 ROBERT LAWRENCE

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at its next Session, for an Act to incorporate the Pacific and Yukon Railway, Navigation and Mining Company, for the purpose of constructing a railway from a point at or near Pyramid Harbor, near the head of Lynn Canal, or from a point at or near the International boundary between Canada and the United States of America in the vicinity of Lynn Canal, thence through the Chilkat Pass, thence to Dalton's Post, on the Alsek River, and thence by the best feasible route to a point below Five Finger Rapids on the Lewis River; with power to vary the route as may be necessary or advisable; also with power to receive from the Government of Canada or other corporations or persons grants of land or money or other assistance in aid of the construction of the work; to build telegraph and telephone lines; to exercise mining rights and powers; to construct roads, tramways, wharves, mills, and other works necessary for the Company; to charter vessels for the same purpose upon the lakes and rivers in or adjacent to the territory served by the said railway; to erect and manage electrical works, for the use and transmission of electrical power, and acquire and make use of natural and other water powers for that purpose; to maintain stores and trading posts, and to carry on a milling and smelting business, including the erection of saw-mills and smelters; also to enter into traffic and other arrangements with other railway and transportation Companies; to issue preference stock and bonds, and with all such powers, rights and privileges as may be necessary for the purpose of the undertaking.

KINGSMILL, SAUNDERS & TORRENCE,
Solicitors for the applicants.

Dated at Toronto, this 26 day of November, 1897. cc67

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—My house and two lots in the village of Courtenay.
K. GRANT, Union.

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

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

Pianos AND Organs.

REV. W. HICKS, UNON, B. C HAS ACCEPTED THE AGENCY FROM THE BERLIN PIANO AND ORGAN CO., BERLIN, ONT., TO SELL THEIR HIGH CLASS INSTRUMENTS IN THIS DISTRICT. THESE INSTRUMENTS ARE OF SUPERIOR TOUCH, TONE, AND TUNE, AND HANDSOMELY FINISHED IN VARIOUS DESIGNS. PRICES VERY MODERATE.

NOTICE

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

V. E. Norris, Sec'y

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

GORDON MURDOCK'S LIVERY.

Single and Double Rigs to let

—at—

Reasonable Prices

Near Blacksmith Shop, 3rd St.

UNION, B. C.

WANTS.

AGENTS

"Klondike Gold Field," a large, cheap, valuable book, selling like a whirlwind. Beautiful prospectus twenty five cents. Books on time.
BRADELY GARRETSON COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

AGENTS WANTED

"Woman: Maiden, Wife, and Mother." A book which every woman will buy in almost ready. Special preface by Lady Aberdeen. Introduction by Miss Frances E. Willard. An encyclopædia on the woman question. Potraits of a hundred noted women, and numerous other illustrations. A snap for either men or women canvassers. Prospectus, $1.00.
THE LINSCOTT COMPANY,
TORONTO.

AGENTS

"The best life of Her Majesty I have read," writes Lord Lorne about "Queen Victoria." Agents make five dollars daily.
BRADLEY-GARRETSON COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

WANTED!

A few good men for canvassing on yearly salaries.
THE LINSCOTT COMPANY
TOTRONTO

AGENTS

"Glimpses of the Unseen." Fascinating book. Sweeps the entire field of borderland subjects. Everybody orders. Marvellous illustrations. Prospectus $1.00.
BRADELY GARRETSON COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

Society Cards

I O O. F.

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

F. A. ANLEY, R. S.

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

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

R. LAWRENCE, Sec.

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

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

Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

[illegible] McConnell,
Secretary.

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

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

JOHN COMBE, Scribe.

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

The Diamond Coterie

BY LAWRENCE C. LYNCH.

(CONTINUED.)

"The burlgary was effected with the utmost quiet, and there are no indications that any thing was disturbed on the second floor, save in Miss Wardour's rooms, therefore (I cite this presumptive evidence,) that Miss Wardour's door was not locked as she supposed it to be; finding this to be the case the man signaled to his confederate to come up, and then, having a dark lantern, they entered, and surveyed the room. The rest is evidence; one of them, skilled in his profession, and in the exigencies that must arise in the practice of it, administered to Miss Wardour the chloroform. Now the operation must have been a delicate one, and the length of time necessary to open the safe and get possession of its contents covered some minutes; having heard Miss Wardour's statement in regard to the effect a powerful dose of chloroform has on her hysterical system, I incline to the opinion that the drug was administered to her in minute doses, not once, but two or three times at least; this accounts for the bottle and the linen being left in the sleeping room. Probably, just at the moment when they had stowed away the last of their booty, some slight sound alarmed them and they made a hurried escape, forgetting the bottle entirely.

"The robbers left behind them no clues beyond the established fact that they were professional burglars. This is proved by the manner in which they did their work, and by the tools they must have carried.

"I see plainly here the work of city-bred burglars, and the remainder of the work of finding them is to be done in the city, where they will eventually try to dispose of some of the jewels, no doubt.

"In order to satisfy myself that there has been no accomplice here, who may have been acquainted with the premises, I have searched most thoroughly. I have examined the servants closely, and I find nothing to indicate that there has been any one concerned in this affair, who is an inhabitant, or habitual visitor in the town.

"In a field to the northward, I have found what may be, I think is, a trace of the robbers. Two or more men have leaped a ditch, running across the field from east to west; and the footmarks in the first instance are coming southward, or toward Wardour. These footmarks are within a few rods of the road, as if the parties had suddenly abandoned that highway, fearing observation from travelers. My supposition is, that they approached Wardour Place, keeping to the field, after having leaped the ditch, until the northern boundary of the orchard was reached; here they must have kept close under the wall, until they came to the roadside fence, which they climbed. The fence bears freshly scraped marks, as if made by boot heels in climbing over, and some tall weeds, growing by the roadside, give evidence of having been hastily and heavily trampled. The thieves probably returned after the robbery, in the same way; for, one crossing of the fence would not have left so many marks visible, either on the boards or among the weeds; and in the darkness they fell a little eastward of their first course; for I find, at the ditch again, but nearer to he river, the same footprints where the ditch has been leaped, this time the footsteps going northward.

"It is probable that the thieves tramped northward under cover of the darkness, until they struck the railroad at some previously selected point, and from thence took the first train cityward."

The reading came thus abruptly to an end, and the reader looked up to note the effect upon his hearers. They both sat in most attentive attitudes, and each face wore an expression of puzzled astonishment. Not being able to reach their "inner consciousness," and read the mental comparisons there being drawn between this report and the very dissimilar summing up of the tramp detective, Mr. Belknap drew his inferences, as do we all, poor mortals that we are, seeing only the outside of the cup and platter. He saw the surprise, the puzzled look, that might denote a partial inability to grasp his thoughts and theories at once, and a feeling of satisfaction took possession of the breast of the astute detective.

Pausing for a comment, and receiving none, he said, with dignified gravity:—

"I trust that I have made my report sufficiently plain to you, ladies, and that you find no flaw in it."

Constance, who with her keen sense of the ridiculous, had been fancying the effect this report would have upon the detective in ambush, and struggling hard with her own risibilities, mastered herself finallly, and preserving her gravity of expression, replied with a wicked under current of meaning:—

"It is quite plain to me, sir; I am a poor critic of such matters, but I should think it a masterpiece for directness and comprehensiveness."

"And you see nothing in the theory to object to? You think that working from these findings, there will be a hope of success?" he queried.

Constance hesitated once more to consider her answer and collect herself generally.

"Why, you know, Mr. Belknap," she said at last, and with charming ingenuousness, "this is not a matter for my judgment; I rely upon you entirely; pray do not hesitate, but continue your investigations in whatever direction your judgment leads you. I wish Mr. Lamotte was here to confer with you; but, if he were here," and her face became sad as she thought of his home coming; "he would hardly be in spirits for such a consultation. Mr. Lamotte has bad news awaiting him. We must venture this matter without his aid for the present."

The detective's face showed grave concern.

"Bad news for Mr. Lamotte," he murmurs; "I deeply deplore that. He seems such a genial, kindly gentleman, so much above the average business man. It is not too serious, I hope."

"It is something you would have heard from the first gossip, if you had mingled with the town people at all,' replied Constance sadly. "I may as well tell you what every one knows. Mr. Lamotte's only daughter has eloped during his absence, with a very worthless man."

"His only daughter!" repeated the detective in a hushed sympathetic voice; "what a blow! what a bitter blow to a father's heart. Ah, madam," turning to Mrs. Aliston, "these things are common, especially so to men in my profession, but we can never adjust ourselves to them for all that; each one comes to some one with the shock of a never before experienced horror. Death is common, the commonest thing of all but, it is the 'king of terrors' still."

His voice, low, splendidly modulated, sadly cadenced, seemed thrilling with sympathy, and he sighed as he lowered his eyes to the floor, and relapsed into meditation, seemingly forgetful of the busines in hand.

Sudddenly he started, seeming to recover himself with an effort.

"Pardon my abstraction," he said, a shade of pensiveness still lingering in his voice. "In contemplating another's sorrow, I am forgetting your business. I can only hope that this matter is not so bad as it might be, as such things sometimes are."

"It's as bad as it can be," responded Constance, gloomily. "It won't bear discussion; I mentioned it to you, Mr. Belknap, in order to show you how entirely absorbed Mr. Lamotte will of necessity be in his own affairs when he reaches home, and that we will be obliged to move in this matter without him."

"Perhaps there is some one else you may desire to consult in Mr. Lamotte's absence?" hazarded the private detective.

"No," replied Constance; "my lawyer is out of town, and there is no one else upon whom I can rely. You must act alone, Mr. Belknap."

"Authorized by you I shall not hesitate to do so," he replied, bowing courteously. "The case looks very clear to me. It will be a matter of time of course, these old birds are sly; but eventually they will try to market their wares, and then we shall have them. You can give me an accurate description of all the stolen jewels, Miss Wardour?"

"Oh, certainly."

"Then the sooner that is done the better."

At this moment a soft rap sounded on the door. Constance crossed the room and admitted Nelly, who said in a low tone:—

"Mr. Francis Lamotte wishes to see you, Miss. I told him you were particular engaged, just as you told me; but he said to tell you he had just come from his search, and would only detain you for a moment."

Constance paled slightly, and after a moment's thought, said:—

"Wait a moment, Nelly." Then she went back and addressed the detective and her aunt.

"It is Francis Lamotte," she said, adding, by way of explanation to the detective, "the eldest son of Mr. Lamotte, and brother of the young lady who has brought trouble to herself and family. He, Francis, went on Saturday, on a self-imposed search through the surrounding country, in the hopes of finding some trace of these robbers. If he is but now returned he cannot yet have heard of his sister's flight. We cannot let him go away in ignorance, and yet," turning a look of swift appeal upon her aunt, "Aunt Honor, will you lay aside old prejudices and tell him of this sad misfortune?"

Mrs. Aliston looked doubtful for a moment, then a look of satisfied commiseration came into her face as she thought:—

"She can't be very much infatuated with him or she would herself undertake this delicate task, and I can afford to pity the poor fellow, since she does not pity him overmuch," hence the strange mingling of pleasure and pity in her face as she said aloud:—

"Certainly I will break the news to him, my dear, and as gently as is in my power."

Constance was turning to give her answer to Nelly when the voice of the detective interposed.

"Pardon me," he said, "you tell me this young man has been scouring the country in search of information. Would it not be well to hear what report he brings? To allow me to see him here in your presence, and then let Mrs. Aliston tell him her story. Ill news you know," smiling slightly, "comes soon enough at latest."

"Your suggestion is good," replied Constance, whose face continued to look anxious and troubled. "We will receive him here, then, and after hearing his story, you and I can withdraw."

In the hurry and embarrassment of the moment, and the situation, Constance had entirely forgotten the proximity of the concealed detective, as also had Mrs Aliston; and that invisible gentleman began to scent the prospect of a long imprisonment.

Obedient to a nod from Constance, Nelly vanished, and soon re-appeared, ushering in Francis Lamotte, looking somewhat jaded and travel-worn, but quite confident and smiling.

In a few words Constance made him acquainted with the detective, and gave him an outline of the doings at Wardour, including Mr. Belknap's discoveries, since he was last there; and the subdued kindness of her manner, caused him to wonder not a little and rejoice greatly, within himself.

"And so you have been bringing things down to a fine point," said Francis, after the greetings were over, and he had listened to Constance's explanation of the present state of affairs.

"It appears then that I come just in time; and perhaps you sir," bowing to Mr. Belknap, "may conclude that my amateur work has not been quite thrown away, or misapplied."

"Pray give me details," said the detective, consulting his watch, which was a huge silver affair, quite in keeping with the disguise he still wore. "I must economize my time, as much as may be, and shall be glad to hear all you have to tell —at once. Miss Wardour instructs me to act in this matter, according to my best judgment, and that tells me to shorten my stay here, and commence a search in the city."

"All I know is soon told," said young Lamotte, with a light laugh. "I rode a great many miles, and asked a great many useless questions. Yesterday, however, I learned that two men had boarded a freight train bound cityward, at day break, Sunday morning, at Blair, a little watering station, some fifteen miles from here. I could not get a very accurate description of them. They were below the medium size, I should judge, wearing loose-fitting dark gray garments, and soft hats, pulled well down over their faces. The man at the tank tells me, he noticed distinctly that one of them wore very large heavy boots, and that they were daubed here and there with red clay. Acting upon this hint, I rode some four miles southeast from Blair, knowing that there is a piece of marsh field, which the highway crosses, that has a reddish, clayey soil. Here, after asking a good many wrong persons, I found at last the right one, in the person of a farmer who, hearing some unusual noise among his cattle, arose before daybreak, and, going toward his barn, noticed two shadowy forms crossing the field just beyond. They were coming from the south, he said, and he watched them until they climbed the fence and struck into the road leading toward Blair. It was too dark for him to see them distinctly, but as they were then crossing a red loam field, we are safe to conclude that they were the two who a little later, took to the freight cars at the water station."

Mr. Belknap had been for some moments writing rapidly in a small memorandum book, and as Francis ceased speaking, Constance, after a moment's silence, said, more to relieve the stillness than with a desire for any further intelligence:—

"And is that all, Frank?"

"That is enough," interposed the detective, before the young man could reply. "Mr. Lamotte, let me congratulate you; you have done well. This confirms my theory, and gives me something to start from when I reach the city. I shall go now with a light heart, and a more than moderate hope of success."

"Then your business here is about accomplished?" asked Francis.

"It is accomplished, thanks to you. I would like," glancing as he spoke, into his note book, "to talk this matter over with you further. It is possible I might see you again before leaving for the city. At present," he broke off abruptly, and glanced at Constance.

"I understand," laughed she nervously; "at present you require my assistance about that list of jewels. Frank, you will remain here with Aunt Honor for a short time; she has, I think, something to say to you. We will go to the library, Mr. Belknap," and she turned toward the door.

"Don't hurry matters so, please," expostulated Francis. "Let me say a little word to Mr. Belknap before you carry him off. His business here being so nearly done, the necessity for extra caution ceases, does it not? At least, it would not injure the cause if I carry him over to Mapleton to luncheon; will it, think you? You won't leave for the city before night, Mr. Belknap, I hope?"

"You are very good," said the detective, with some hesitation. "But, if you please, we will renew this subject a little later; now, just excuse me," and before the bewildered young man could raise his voice to intercept them, Constance and Mr. Belknap had passed from the room, and he found himself alone with Mrs. Aliston. Turning toward that lady, he was surprised at the look of intent pity she was bending on him, and, remembering the words of Constance, he came close beside her, saying:—

"You had something to say to me, madam?"

"Yes, Frank," he almost started upon hearing his name falling so gently from her lips. She was not used to familiarity in addressing him. "Prepare yourself to receive a shock, a terrible shock." A look of uneasiness, but not of alarm, came over his countenance.

"What is it?" he asked hastily. "Has Evan—done something worse than usual?"

"Not to my knowledge. It is not Evan."

"Not Evan, what then; tell me Mrs. Aliston," his face becoming paler and paler.

"Frank, your sister has eloped!"

He fell into the nearest chair, white and limp.

"Go on," he whispered hoarsely, lifting a haggard face toward her; "tell me —the worst, Mrs. Aliston."

"She has eloped with John Burrill," went on Mrs. Aliston, a shade of coldness in her voice. "They ran away on Saturday afternoon."

His head dropped forward and fell upon the table before him. Thus for a moment he remained motionless, then his voice broke the stillness, sounding faint and hollow.

"Is that—all—you can tell me?"

"All! Yes!" exclaimed Mrs. Aliston in a burst of nervousness. "I wish I had not told you so much. Frank don't take it so hard."

He lifted his head, showing her a ghastly face and pale trembling lips.

"Did Constance see Sybil? Does she know—" he broke off abruptly and half rising from his chair, stretched out to her an imploring hand.

"Mrs. Aliston," he said hoarsely. "I must see Constance. I must. For God's sake send her to me, just for one moment."

"But—" began Mrs. Aliston.

"I tell you I must see her," he cried, with sudden fierceness. "I shall go to her if there is no other way."

Great drops of sweat stood out on his forehead; once more he looked as he had two days before, when he stood alone under the trees of Wardour Place, after his parting with Constance.

Seeing that look upon his face, Mrs. Aliston went slowly towards the door.

"I will send Constance to you," she said gently and went out, closing the door softly.

When he was alone the look upon Francis Lamotte's face became fierce and set. Springing to his feet he paced the floor like a mad man.

"That letter," he hissed, "that accursed letter, what has it told? I must know! I must know the worst! blind fool that I was to let my own hand bring this about. Oh! this is horrible! Am I lost or—"

Suddenly he seemed to recollect himself and dropping into a chair he buried his passion-distorted face in his arms and so awaited the coming of Constance.

He had not long to wait; soon his listening ear caught the gentle opening and closing of the door, and then he felt a light hand upon his arm, and a sweet pitying voice said: "Poor Frank, poor boy, don't let this overcome you so."

One hand reached up and clasped the soft hand that rested on his arm, but he did not lift his head, as he said brokenly:—

"Tell me the worst, Constance."

"Why, Frank! the worst is told."

"But," his hand tightened its clasp, "you know more than she has told me."

"No, Frank, nothing more."

He lifted his pale face again.

"Constance—that letter."

She started and flushed.

"What letter, Frank?"

"You know," his eyes scanning her face hungrily. "Her letter. The one I brought you two days ago. What was it?"

She drew away her hand.

"It was a note of farewell, Frank. Nothing more."

"Then she told you?" he gasped—caught his lips between his teeth, and waited for her to finish the sentence.

"She told me nothing, Frank. Oh, I wish she had."

He sprang up, overturning his chair in his hasty excitement.

"Nothing!" he cried, "she told you nothing?"

"Absolutely nothing. The letter was an enigma. How strangely you act, Frank. I can't understand you."

Slowly the life color returned to his cheeks and lips, as he answered, or stammered:—

"Pardon me, Constance. I thought—I feared—I hoped there might be some explanation. I thought she must have given you some reason for so horrible a step. Are you sure there is no hint, no clue to help us?"

"Frank, listen: Sybil's note explained nothing.

It only implored me not to think harshly of her, when I should know what she had done, and bade me farewell. I could not comprehend its meaning until the news reached me that she had fled."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

All Looking for Mail.

With his heavy bag ashoulder, pulling him a little out of the perpendicular, the postman was making his morning rounds. Beads of perspiration stole slowly from under his helmet and rolled down his cheeks, for the sun was beginning one of the hottest days of the season, with a temperature of 90 and no breeze astir. But the postman did not seem to mind it much. He trudged on, whistling "A Hot Time" as pleasantly as if everything were to his liking.

"Is there any mail for me?" asked a young lady of twenty summers who had seen him coming and had run out to meet him.

"Afraid I'll have to disappoint you this time," replied the carrier, but there was a twinkle in his eye and a moment later he handed her a letter, directed in a masculine hand.

"Oh, thank you," she said, blushed a little and dashed back into the house. The postman went on.

"Got anything for our house?" queried a well-dressed, apparently wealthy business man who was just coming down the front walk.

"Not much to-day," and the postman handed out a bunch of four or five papers and magazines and half a dozen other pieces of mail.

"Here you go, Mary," said the business man to his wife, who was coming down the walk to see what mail there was. "There are three or four more invitations and another letter from that confounded aunt of yours. Wonder what she wants this time. Don't go in too heavy on wedding presents." He sauntered down towards the line of street cars. The postman had gone on, still whistling "A Hot Time." At a little cottage he stopped and pulled the bell. An old man answered the call and took the proffered paper, but his eyes met the postman's in a look of inquiry mingled with unmistakable disappointment.

"Is there no letter?" he said.

"That's all to-day," answered the other cheerily.

As the old man started to close the door he could be heard to mutter: "No letter! Ah, my poor Jeannie."

The postman went on, but did not whistle. The same thing had happened every day for a year.

When One Can Work Best.

At what hour of the day is a man at his strongest, and so fitted to do hard work with the least weariness? Probably the answer occurring at once to most persons would be, "When he gets up in the morning." This is by no means the case; on the contrary, according to experiments of Dr. Buch with the dynamometer, a man is precisely at his weakest when he turns out of bed. Our muscular force is greatly increased by breakfast, but it attains to its highest point after the midday meal. It then sinks for a few hours, rises again towards evening, but steadily declines from night till morning. The two chief foes of muscular force, according to Dr. Buch, are overwork and idleness. Sweating at work deteriorates the muscles. Many of the great workers of the world have been early risers. But early rising, according to Buch's doctrine, ought always to be supplemented by early breakfasting.—London Star.

Easily Explained.

"I wonder why they call the expenses of a church the running expenses" said Mrs. Martin.

"I suppose it's because the vestrymen are never able to catch up with them," answered her husband.—Harper's Bazar.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE TALE OF A DOG.

How Greedy Gumpo Was Punished and Mary Was Surprised.

There was never a dog that was born with a bobtail as is this dog you see here in the picture. Now, how he came to lose his tail was in this way: His name is Gumpo. I forgot to tell his name first. Well, one day Gumpo went down cellar looking for the big piece of meat that Kate, the servant, was going to cook the next day for the family's dinner. He found it,

too, upon a shelf in the inner cellar. So he pulled it down and ate it like the hungry dog he was, and then when he had finished he walked back a little and sat up on his hind legs, or haunches perhaps would be more proper to say. As he sat there he grinned and grinned and began whacking his tail on the floor of the cellar, first on one side and then on the other, until suddenly there was an awful snap, then a howl and war and tumult, and poor doggy was caught in the steel trap. It had been set there for a rat, but Gumpo was the old rat that was caught. A week after this, when what was left of the tail had got well, little Mary Devine, Gumpo's young mistress, met her playfellow, just as you see. She had not been told about the accident, and so she hardly knew Gumpo, because he had grown very thin as well as lost his tail and had experienced that "honesty was the best policy." Little Mary stood as you see in the picture and said nothing, she was so surprised. "If this is Gumpo," at last she said to herself, "I am ashamed of him." Now, if Gumpo had done right he would have been sleek and fat, the same as he always was, and have a tail its full length, and Mary would have known him. It is always better not to be too greedy and never by any means to take what does not belong to us, and then in the end we will find that, unlike Gumpo, with his tail lost in the trap, everybody will know and respect us.—Ellen Ring in Weekly Bouquet.

How Modern Boilers Are Made.

The steel for locomotive boilers is supplied by contract in the shape of flat, rectangular sheets. Before it is accepted the tensile and breaking strength of each one is tested. Next it is marked off by measure with chalk lines for rivet holes, which are punched through it by a machine that does the work as quickly and easily as if it were a slice of cheese. Then the sheet is trimmed to the proper size by a great steel knife, which cuts off the edges like paper. Finally it is turned into a curved shape by passing between huge rollers and is riveted to other sheets, which make up the cylindrical tube of the boiler by means of redhot iron bolts. A boiler making shop is notoriously the noisiest place on earth, but it is surprising to find how soon one gets used to the clamor so that it would be possible to lie down and sleep amid it all. There is nothing like getting accustomed to things. Every now and then a man is killed in the works by having a boiler roll upon him. He has had such long practice in eluding dangers of the sort that he becomes too indifferent, stepping out of the way a moment too late.—Exchange.

The Morning Bath.

Flossie and Frisky are grave as can be.
'Tis very important, you all will agree,
That kittens should wash themselves clean every day
And brush their soft fur before going to play.
Floss watches, admiring. Her toilet is done.
When Frisky has finished, they will play in the sun.

—E. M. Norris in Youth's Companion.

An Instructive Game.

For young children an interesting and instructive game is played as follows: Cut from the headings on magazines or newspapers the words in large type; paste each one on a slip of pasteboard; put in a box and shake well; divide equally and instruct the little ones to form sentences. All the unavailable words should be thrown back in the box. Then each one without looking takes out one word until five have been drawn. The child must form a sentence from the five words if possible. The children must be provided with slips with the word "ticket" on them. Whenever a blunder is made a ticket must be given to the person who corrects it. The player who at the end of ten rounds possesses the most tickets is entitled to a prize.—Exchange.

Heavy Handicap.

Lean O'Leary—Ma'am, I'm a wictim of most adwerse circumstances.

Old Lady—Poor man! What happened to you?

Lean O'Leary—Ma'am, I showed many signs of greatness in me youth.—North American.

THE LOST CHILDREN.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON TO BEREAVED PARENTS.

The Shorter the Voyage the Less Chance for a Cyclone—Temptation in Old Age—What the Lad Dying at Sixteen is Spared—Generosity of Bereavement.

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Washington, Oct. 31.—From an unusual standpoint Dr. Talmage offers comfort at the loss of children, and this sermon must be a balsam for many wounds. His text is Isaiah lvii, 1, "The righteous is taken away from the evil to come."

We all spend much time in panegyric of longevity. We consider it a great thing to live to be an octogenarian. If any one dies in youth, we say, "What a pity!" Dr. Muhlenbergh, in old age, said that the hymn written in early life by his own hand no more expressed his sentiment when it said:—

I would not live alway.

If one be pleasantly circumstanced, he never wants to go. William Cullen Bryant, the great poet, at 82 years of age, standing in my house in a festal group, reading "Thanatopsis" without spectacles, was just as anxious to live as when at 18 years of age he wrote that immortal threnody. Cato feared at 80 years of age that he would not live to learn Greek. Monaldesco, at 115 years, writing the history of his time, feared a collapse. Theophrastus, writing a book at 90 years of age, was anxious to live to complete it. Thurlow Weed, at about 86 years of age, found life as great a desirability as when he snuffed out his first politician. Albert Barnes, so well prepared for the next world at 70, said he would rather stay here. So it is all the way down. I suppose that the last time that Methuselah was out of doors in a storm he was afraid of getting his feet wet lest it shorten his days.

Indeed I some time ago preached a sermon on the blessings of longevity, but I now propose to preach to you about the blessings of an abbreviated earthly existence. If I were an agnostic, I would say a man is blessed in proportion to the number of years he can stay on terra firma, because after that he falls off the docks, and if he is ever picked out of the depths it is only to be set up in some morgue of the universe to see if anybody will claim him. If I thought God made man only to last 40 or 50 or 100 years and then he was to go into annihilation, I would say his chief business ought to be to keep alive and even in good weather to be cautious and to carry an umbrella and take overshoes and life preservers and bronze armor and weapons of defense lest he fall off into nothingness and obliteration.

The Quick Return Home.

But, my friends, you are not agnostics. You believe in immortality and the eternal residence of the righteous in heaven, and therefore I first remark that an abbreviated earthly existence is to be desired and is a blessing because it makes one's life work very compact.

Some men go to business at 7 o'clock in the morning and return at 7 in the evening. Others go at 8 o'clock and return at 12. Others go at 10 and return at 4. I have friends who are ten hours a day in business, others who are five hours, others who are one hour. They all do their work well. They do their entire work and then they return. Which position do you think the most desirable? You say, other things being equal, the man who is the shortest time detained in business and who can return home the quickest is the most blessed.

Now, my friends, why not carry that good sense into the subject of transference from this world? If a person die in childhood, he gets through his work at 9 o'clock in the morning. If he die at 45 years of age, he gets through his work at 12 o'clock noon. If he die at 70 years of age, he gets through his work at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. If he die at 90, he has to toil all the way on up to 11 o'clock at night. The sooner we get through our work the better. The harvest all in barrack or barn the farmer does not sit down in the stubble field; but, shouldering his scythe and taking his pitcher from under the tree he makes a straight line for the old homestead. All we want to be anxious about is to get our work done and well done, and the quicker the better.

Saved From the Cyclone, Perhaps.

Again, there is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that moral disaster might come upon the man if he tarried longer. Recently a man who had been prominent in churches, and who had been admired for his generosity and kindness everywhere, for forgery was sent to state prison for 15 years. Twenty years ago there was no more probability of that man's committing a commercial dishonesty than that you will commit commercial dishonesty. The number of men who fall into ruin between 50 and 70 years of age is simply appalling. If they had died 30 years before, it would have been better for them and better for their families. The shorter the voyage the less chance for a cyclone.

There is a wrong theory abroad that if one's youth be right his old age will be right. You might as well say there is nothing wanting for a ship's safety except to get it fully launched on the Atlantic ocean. I have sometimes asked those who were schoolmates or college mates of some great defaulter: "What kind of a boy was he? What kind of a young man was he?" And they have said: "Why, he was a splendid fellow. I had no idea he could ever go into such an outrage." The fact is the great temptation of life sometimes comes far on in mid-life or in old age.

The first time I crossed the Atlantic ocean it was as smooth as a mill pond, and I thought the sea captains and the voyagers had slandered the old ocean, and I wrote home an essay for a magazine on "The Smile of the Sea," but I never afterward could have written that thing, for before we got home we got a terrible shaking up. The first voyage of my life may be very smooth. The last may be a euroclydon. Many who start life in great prosperity do not end it in prosperity.

The great pressure of temptation comes sometimes in this direction. At about 45 years of age a man's nervous system changes, and some one tells him he must take stimulants to keep himself up, and he takes stimulants to keep himself up until the stimulants keep him down, or a man has been going along for 30 or 40 years in unsuccessful business, and here is an opening where by one dishonorable action he can lift himself and lift his family from all financial embarrassment. He attempts to leap the chasm, and he falls into it.

The Soldier on Guard.

Then it is in after life that the great temptation of success comes. If a man makes a fortune before 30 years of age, he generally loses it before 40. The solid and the permanent fortunes for the most part do not come to their climax until in mid-life or in old age. The most of the bank presidents have white hair. Many of those who have been largely successful have been flung of arrogance or worldliness or dissipation in old age. They may not have lost their integrity, but they have become so worldly and so selfish under the influence of large success that it is evident to everybody that their success has been a temporal calamity and an eternal damage. Concerning many people it may be said it seems as if it would have been better if they could have embarked from this life at 20 or 30 years of age.

Do you know the reason why the vast majority of people die before 30? It is because they have not the moral endurance or that which is beyond the 30 and a merciful God will not allow them to be put to the fearful strain.

Again, there is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that one is the sooner taken off the defensive. As soon as one is old enough to take care of himself he is put on his guard. Bolts on the doors to keep out the robbers. Fireproof safes to keep off the flames. Life insurance and fire insurance against accident. Receipts lest you have to pay a debt twice. Lifeboat against shipwreck. Westinghouse airbrake against railroad collision and hundreds of hands ready to overreach you and take all you have. Defense against cold, defense against heat, defense against sickness, defense against the world's abuse, defense all the way down to the grave, and even the tombstone sometimes is not a sufficient barricade.

If a soldier who has been on guard, shivering and stung with the cold, pacing up and down the parapet with shouldered musket, is glad when some one comes to relieve guard and he can go inside the fortress, ought not that man to shout for joy who can put down his weapon of earthly defense and go into the king's castle? Who is the more fortunate, the soldier who has to stand guard 12 hours or the man who has to stand guard six hours? We have common sense about everything but religion, common sense about everything but transference from this world.

Many Bereavements Escaped.

Again, there is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that one escapes so many bereavements. The longer we live the more attachments and the more kindred, the more chords to be wounded or rasped or sundered. If a man live on to 70 or 80 years of age, how many graves are cleft at his feet! In that long reach of time father and mother go, brothers and sisters go, children go, grandchildren go, personal friends, outside the family circle whom they had loved with a love like that of David and Jonathan. Besides that, some men have a natural trepidation about dissolution and ever and anon during 40 or 50 or 60 years, this horror of their dissolution shudders through soul and body. Now, suppose the lad goes at 16 years of age? He escapes 50 funerals, 50 caskets, 50 obsequies, 50 awful wrenchings of the heart. It is hard enough for us to bear their departure, but is it not easier for us to bear their departure than for them to stay and bear 50 departures? Shall we not by the grace of God rouse ourselves into a generosity of bereavement which will practically say, "It is hard enough for me to go through this bereavement, but how glad I am that he will never have to go through it." So I reason with myself, and so you will find it helpful to reason with yourselves. David lost his son. Though David was king, he lay on the earth mourning and inconsolable for some time. At this distance of time, which do you really think was the one to be congratulated, the short lived child or the long lived father? Had David died as early as that child died he would, in the first place, have escaped that particular bereavement, then he would have escaped the worse bereavement of Absalom, his recreant son, and the pursuit of the Philistines, and the fatigues of his military campaign, and the jealousy of Saul, and the perfidy of Ahithophel, and the curse of Shimei, and the destruction of his family at Ziklag, and, above all, he would have escaped the two great calamities of his life, the great sins of uncleanness and murder. David lived to be of vast use to the church and the world, but so far as his own happiness was concerned, does it not seem to you that it would have been better for him to have gone early?

Now, this, my friends, explains some things that to you have been inexplicable. This shows you why when God takes little children from a household he is very apt to take the brightest, the most genial, the most sympathetic, the most talented. Why? It is because that kind of nature suffers the most when it does suffer and is most liable to temptation. God saw the tempest sweeping up from the Caribbean and he put the delicate craft into the first harbor. "Taken away from the evil to come."

The Center in Heaven.

Again, my friends, there is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that it puts one sooner in the center of things. All astronomers, infidel as well as Christian, agree in believing that the universe swings around some great center. Any one who has studied the earth and studied the heavens knows that God's favorite figure in geometry is a circle. When God put forth his hand to create the universe, he did not strike that hand at right angles, but he waved it in a circle, and kept on waving in a circle until systems and constellations and galaxies and all worlds took that motion. Our planet swinging around the sun, other planets swinging around other suns, but somewhere a great hub, around which the great wheel of the universe turns. Now the center is heaven. That is the capital of the universe; that is the great metropolis of immensity.

Does not our common sense teach us that in matters of study it is better for us to move out from the center toward the circumference rather than to be on the circumference, where our world now is? We are like those who study the American continent while standing on the Atlantic beach. The way to study the continent is to cross it or go to the heart of it. Our standpoint in this world is defective. We are at the wrong end of the telescope. The best way to study a piece of machinery is not to stand on the doorstep and try to look in, but to go in with the engineer and take our place right amid the saws and the cylinders. We wear our eyes out and our brain out from the fact that we are studying under such great disadvantage. Millions of dollars for observatories to study things about the moon, about the sun, about the rings of Saturn, about transits and occultations and eclipses, simply because our studio, our observatory is poorly situated. We are down in the cellar trying to study the palace of the universe while our departed Christian friends have gone upstairs amid the skylights to study. Now, when one can sooner get to the center of things, is he not to be congratulated? Who wants to be always in the freshman class? We study God in this world by the Biblical photograph of him, but we all know we can in five minutes of interview with a friend get more accurate idea of him than we can by studying him for 50 years through pictures or words. The little child that died last night knows more of God than all Andover, and all Princeton, and all New Brunswick, and all Edinburgh, and all the theological institues in Christendom. Is it not better to go up to the very headquarters of knowledge?

On the Rim of the Wheel.

Does not our common sense teach us that it is better to be at the center than to be clear out on the rim of the wheel, holding nervously fast to the tire lest we be suddenly hurled into light and eternal felicity? Through all kinds of optical instruments trying to peer in through the cracks and the keyholes of heaven, afraid that both doors of the celestial mansion will be swung wide open before our entranced vision, rushing about among the apothecary shops of this world, wondering if this is good for rheumatism, and that is good for neuralgia, and something else is good for a bad cough, lest we be suddenly ushered into a land of everlasting health, where the inhabitant never says, "I am sick."

What fools we all are to prefer the circumference to the center! What a dreadful thing it would be if we should be suddenly ushered from this wintry world into the May time orchards of heaven, and if our pauperism of sin and sorrow should be suddenly broken up by a presentation of an emperor's castle surrounded by parks, with springing fountains and paths up and down which angels of God walk two and two. We are like persons standing on the cold steps of the National picture gallery in London, under umbrella in the rain, afraid to go in amid the Turners and the Titians and the Raphaels. I come to them and say, "Why don't you go inside the gallery?" "Oh," they say, "we don't know whether we can get in." I say, "Don't you see the door is open?" "Yes," they say, "but we have been so long on these cold steps we are so attached to them we don't like to leave." "But," I say, "it is so much brighter and more beautiful in the gallery; you had better go in." "No," they say, "we know exactly how it is out here, but we don't know exactly how it is inside."

So we stick to this world as though we preferred cold drizzle to warm habitation, discord to cantata, sackcloth to royal purple, as though we preferred a piano with four or five of the keys out of tune to an instrument fully attuned, as though earth and heaven had exchanged apparel, and earth had taken on bridal array and heaven had gone into deep mourning, all its waters stagnant, all its harps broken, all chalices cracked at the dry wells, all the lawns sloping to the river plowed with graves, with dead angels under the furrow. Oh, I want to break my own infatuation and I want to break up your infatuation with this world! I tell you if we are ready and if our work is done the sooner we go the better, and if there are blessings in longevity I want you to know right well there are also blessings in an abbreviated earthly existence.

Taken From the Evil to Come.

If the spirit of this sermon is true, how consoled you ought to feel about members of your family that went early! "Taken from the evil to come," this book says. What a fortunate escape they had! How glad we ought to feel that they will never have to go through the struggles which we have had to go through! They had just time enough to get out of the cradle and run upon the springtime hills of this world and see how it looked, and then they started for a better stopping place. They were like ships that put in at St. Helena, staying there long enough to let passengers go up and see the barracks of Napoleon's captivity, and then hoist sail for the port of their own native land. They only took this world in transit. It is hard for us, but it is blessed for them.

And if the spirit of this sermon is true, then we ought not to go around sighing and groaning when another year is going, but we ought to go down on one knee by the milestone and see the letters and thank God that we are 365 miles nearer home. We ought not to go around with morbid feelings about our health or about anticipated demise. We ought to be living not according to that old maxim which I used to hear in my boyhood that you must live as though every day were the last; you must live as though you were to live forever, for you will. Do not be nervous lest you have to move out of a shanty into an Alhambra.

One Christmas day I witnessed something very thrilling. We had just distributed the family presents Christmas morning, when I heard a great cry of distress in the hallway. A child from a neighbor's house came in to say her father was dead. It was only three doors off, and I think in two minutes we were there. There lay the old Christian sea captain, his face upturned toward the window, as though he had suddenly seen the headlands and with an illuminated countenance, as though he were just going into harbor. The fact was he had already got through the Narrows. In the adjoining room were the Christmas presents waiting for his distribution. Long ago, one night when he had narrowly escaped with his ship from being run down by a great ocean steamer, he had made his peace with God, and a kinder neighbor or a better man than Captain Pendleton you would not find this side of heaven. Without a moment's warning, the pilot of the heavenly harbor had met him just off the lightship.

The Old Sea Captain's Story.

He had often talked to me of the goodness of God, and especially of a time when he was about to enter New York harbor with his ship from Liverpool, and he was suddenly impressed that he ought to put back to sea. Under the protest of the crew and under their very threat he put back to sea, fearing at the same time he was losing his mind, for it did seem so unreasonable that when they could get into harbor that night they should put back to sea. But they put back to sea, and Captain Pendleton said to his mate, "You call me at 10 o'clock at night." At 12 o'clock at night the captain was aroused and said: "What does this mean? I thought I told you to call me at 10 o'clock, and here it is 12?" "Why," said the mate, "I did call you at 10 o'clock, and you got up, looked around and told me to keep right on the same course for two hours, and then to call you at 12 o'clock." Said the captain: "Is it possible? I have no remembrance of that."

At 12 o'clock the captain went on deck, and through the rift of a cloud the moonlight fell upon the sea and showed him a shipwreck with 100 struggling passengers. He helped them off. Had he been any earlier, or any later at that point of the sea he would have been of no service to those drowning people. On board the captain's vessel they began to hand together as to what they should pay for the rescue and what they should pay for the provisions. "Ah," says the captain, "my lads, you can't pay me anything. All I have on board is yours. I feel too greatly honored of God in having saved you to take any pay." Just like him. He never got any pay except that of his own applauding conscience.

Oh, that the old sea captain's God might be my God and yours! Amid the stormy seas of this life may we have always some one as tenderly to take care of us as the captain took care of the drowning crew and the passengers. And may we come into the harbor with as little physical pain and with as bright a hope as he had, and if it should happen to be a Christmas morning, when the presents are being distributed and we are celebrating the birth of him who came to save our shipwrecked world, all the better, for what grander, brighter Christmas present could we have than heaven?

A Bicycle Freak.

The Eiffel tower bicycle is the newest sensation among the wheelmen of Berlin. It is a tandem, and a few weeks ago the strange machine, with one of its riders high in the air, made its appearance on the boulevards of the German city, and it at once became the tandem freak of the continent. The seat of the rider at the top of the tower is reached by a series of steps fixed to the rear frame post of the odd bicycle. The rider on the lofty seat helps in the propulsion of the wheel through a series of pedals, sprocket wheels and a chain leading down to the driver wheel of the bicycle. Strange as it may appear, the wheel can be ridden up and down hill and over the ordinary country roads with as much ease and comfort as the regulation safety.

Opposite Expressions.

"There is a prosperity face, I understand."

"Yes two kinds."

"What are they?"

"The face we wear when we have prosperity and the face we wear when our neighbor has it."

The Horse—noblest of the brute creation—when suffering from a cut, abrasion, or sore, derives as much benefit as its master in a like predicament, from the healing, soothing action of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Lameness, swelling of the neck, stiffness of the joints, throat and lungs, are relieved by it.

He Saw Two.

First Scotch Worthy (who is not quite sure that he is in a fit condition to face his wife)—Say, John, you stansh still there and tell me hoo I get on.

Second Ditto—Oh, you're doin fine; but who's that wi' ye?—Pick-Me-Up.

Difficulties Encountered.

"Did you succeed in raising money for that school teacher's monument?"

"No. Pupils that he had been harsh with wouldn't contribute, and pupils that he coddled had never prospered."

His Progress.

"Have you made any progress in your lessons on the bicycle?"

"Yes," replied the man with a gentle disposition.

"Do you ride into the country yet?"

"Oh, no. I don't ride anywhere worth mentioning. But I don't think I hurt myself so much when I fall off."—Washington Star.

FIFTY YEARS OF PROGRESS

THE SUCCESS OF A GREAT CANADIAN INDUSTRY.

A Short Sketch of the Mammoth Plant Where the Most Famous Malt Liquors That Canada Produces Are Manufactured—A Toronto Writer Describes His Visit to the Establishment of the Carling B. & M. Co. (Limited) London.

From The Toronto Globe, Sept. 18, 1897.

The immense establishment of the above company, covering a ground area of 38,000 feet and five stories in height, with elevator running from top to bottom, stands out conspicuously as one of the leading manufactories of London. It was founded on a small scale fifty years ago by the late Thomas Carling. It is one, however, whose fame and reputation is not confined to London or Canada alone, but is known all the world over. Through the kindness of Sir John Carling The Globe's representative had yesterday the opportunity of examining into the resources of this immense industry, and he was amazed not only at the gigantic operations carried on, but at the amount of machinery and stock necessary to conduct a business of this magnitude. London is exceptionally favored in having such an industry within its limits, while the company are to be congratulated on having their plant in such a flourishing city, and surrounded by counties whose fertile acres well entitle them to be called "the garden of Canada." In all the products of the company the same care as to the tone and excellence of the quality of liquors is observed.

Their celebrated porter deserves especial mention, not only as being an excellent beverage, but because physicians recommend it strongly for invalids and persons with weak constitutions. Its constituent elements are the "Dublin" malt, the same as that used by the world-famous brewer, Guinness, and pure spring water. This water is kept in a beautiful reservoir on their adjacent grounds. It is the purest in Canada, as shown by chemical analysis, and is employed in the manufacture of all the firm's output. It produces during 24 hours 60,000 gallons of water, and is thus kept in a perennial state of purity and coolness.

The Carling's ales and lager are also famous throughout Canada on account of their superior quality, purity and delicacy of flavor, being produced from the very best quality of barley and hops. As a result there has been a great falling off of the imported articles in these lines in recent years, as Canadians are quick to recognize the merits of an article of home production when the quality meets their approval.

Their exhibit at the Western Fair this year is a model of artistic arrangement. It is pyramidal in shape, 12 feet in diameter, and 25 feet high. Fifteen hundred bottles of their ales, lager, porters, etc., are employed in its construction, making it one of the most striking features of the exhibit, and one showing the enterprise and push which characterize all the actions of the company.

As an evidence of the popularity of their goods it may be further stated that they were granted special diplomas and medals at the World's Fair in Chicago for the general excellence of their goods, as well as at every other exhibition of importance where their goods were displayed.

What Guinness and Bass are to Great Britain, or Pabst to the United States, Carling is to Canada, and it is safe to predict that in the future as in the past this company will occupy the foremost place in this line of manufactures in Canada.

Domestic Curves.

"Pusher is furious."

"What's the matter?"

"He was arrested on suspicion of being a scorcher."

"Well—isn't he."

"No; that's a baby-buggy stoop he wears."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.

How to Cure Headache.—Some people suffer untold misery day after day with Headache. There is rest neither day or night until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure can be effected by using Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, containing Mandrake and Dandelion. Mr. Finlay Wark, Lysander, P. Q., writes: "I find Parmelee's Pills a first-class article for Bilious Headache."

Short on Polish.

See—he puts his best foot foremost—
For the other one—alack—
Wears a shoe that in his hurry
He has quite forgot to black.

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

He Was Practicing.

Smith—Is young Flyingwedge practicing law?

Williams—I think not. He was called to the bar, but I think he's practicing economy.—Illustrated Bits.

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

HOW IS THIS?

Why Pay $65.00 to $75.00 for a

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This is done by doing away with large travelers Commissions and making all the sales CASH.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE TO

J. H. Good.

CITY AUCTION ROOMS.

SOLE AGENT. NANAIMO, B.C.

LOCALS.

One of Her Majesty's ships is anchored in Comox harbor.

Mr. L. Davidson and wife returned from Vancouver on Friday.

—FOR SALE a good serviceable bike. Apply at NEWS OFFICE.

Twelve miners arrived by last steamer and were given work in the mines.

On March 8th, 500 Klondikers reached Vancouver enroute to Dawson.

Mrs. Alex. Armstrong and children arrived from the east last Wednesday.

We will open Friday the most complete stock of fishing tackle ever shown in Union.
SIMON LEISER.

The survey of the New Vancouver under the sea mine, is in progress, at the instance of the E. & N. Railway.

On the 12th inst, the Lee Roi declared another dividend of $50,000, making a total up to this date $775,000.

Mr. Ashe left Friday morning for Vancouver and Victoria. It is possible he may return and open a jewelry establishment here.

Mr. Collis manager, of Mr. Simon Leiser's mammoth store, left Friday morning on a trip to Victoria; expects to return to-morrow.

At 4 oclock Saturday morning a fire broke out in a cabin in Chinatown and before the flames were smothered three cabins were distroyed.

The CNADIAN HOME JOURNAL for Mar, is the best number of that periodical that ever came off the press and has never been excelled by any Canadian publication.

The auction sale at John Piercy's, conducted by Mr. A. H. McCallum auctioneer, turned out quite satisfactory. Mr. Piercy expects to leave this week it is said for Klondike. His family will reside in Cumberland.

Mr. R. P. Edwards,, formerly of this city but now of Burgoyne Bay, Salt Spring Island, was appointed a few days ago a Justice of the Peace. We are glad to hear that Mr. Edwards is doing well in his new home.

We learn that some miscreant stuck a pitch fork into the shoulder of Rev. J. X. Willimar's horse; cause is unknown. Rev. Mr. Willemar, as a consequence walked into town on Sunday, instead of riding as is his custom.

COMOX BAY MARINERS FREE CONCERT. The sailors of the H. M. S. Icarus will give a Free Concert in K. of P. Hall on Thursday evening, March 17th. To those who have attended the sailors' concerts, nothing further need be added. They are worth hearing.

Rev. Mr. Hicks baptised three Japanese Sunday afternoon. The proceedings were quite enteresting; Rev. Mr. Hicks reading the service in English and the Japanese Missionary translating it into Japanese. The Mission is progressing rapidly, the attendance of Japanese being good and increasing steadily. The Missionary is a very earnest speaker and seems to have great influence over his people.

M. J. Henry. the well-known florist and nurseryman of 604 Westminster Road, Vancouver, is doing a rushing business up the Coast. He has no agents he says; but his plants and trees are his best agents, and wherever they go orders follow. By the steamers leaving Vancouver on the 8th inst, he shipped nearly 1,000 trees, roses, and plants. Harry Martin of Courtenay took a big lot of plum and cherry trees. John Knight of Comox received from him a lot of fruit trees. Mrs. Alex. Grant of Cumberland obtained a quantity of flower plants. J. N. Muir of Sandwick from same source a lot of fruit trees. John Gemmill of Gabriola Island got fruit trees. Arthur Vernon of Hernando Island, roses and plants. Mr. McKinnon. up the Coast, a big lot of fruit and nut trees. Mrs. A. R. Johnston and Mrs. B N. Smith of Nanaimo were suplied with roses from Mr. Henry's gardens.

Vancouver and Victoria Vocalists in Concert and Recitation.

Thursday evening, March 23d, there will be given an unique and meritorious entertainment at the

Methodist Church.

On this occassion there will appear Miss Lillian Armson in Recital and Song, Mr. Arthur Wheeler in Comic Parts, and Mr. Gideon Micks, always a favorite here.

Concert commences at 8 o'clock.

Admission 50 cents.

The following from press notices:

"I have frequently heard Miss Lillian Armson's Recitals, and have always been delighted. Her rendition of her selections has been almost faultless, and her name on any program where she is known is quite sufficient to attract a large audience."—Rev. Wm. Galbraith, M.A., LL.B., Toronto.

"Miss Lillian L. Armson, a clever young Elocutionist, was the star of the evening at a Recital given at Grimsby Park. Her rendering of 'A Woman's Scheme' was superb, and called forth great applause."—Toronto News.

"The residents of Grimsby Park were again treated to an evening of Recital on Wednesday by Prof. Hynson's Phildelphian School of Oratory. The Prof. has reason to be proud of the manner in which each of his pupils acquitted themselves. Particularly Miss Lillian Armson of Toronto, who possesses a charming appearance, an easy grace of manner, and that rare talent—taste. Miss Armson renders her selection in a style that wins for her round after round of applause. We predict for the fair young artist a brilliant and successful future as a public reader."—Toronto Globe.

☞ This entertainment will also be given at Agricultural Hall Courtenay, evening of the 24th, at 8 o'clock.

Passenger List.

Per City of Nanaimo, March 11—Mrs. M. F. Kelly, J. A. Addison, A. Leits, M. Jones, C. Webster, J. Raner, Hogberg, W. Cockran, W. Procter, J. Campbell, Mrs. Aamstrong and family, C. Rebujbrecht, A. Dick, Miss Swan. Japanese and Chinamen.

WHARF NOTES

The str. Islander was in yesterday. Aboard were fifty passengers; none from Klondike but all from Skagway, which is reported in a fearful conditon. Stories of deaths said to be exaggerated. Everybody was "barking" with a cold. Alex Grant and party were seen there, expecting to move on the next day. Some report the Chilkoot Pass blocked with snow and ice. A vigilance committee known as Hundred and One, the day before the str. sailed served notice on the thugs to leave Skagway. The latter immediately organized themselves into the Three Hundred and Seventeen and issued their manifesto of defiance and trouble is feared.

The Ning Chow arrived at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon with 443 passengers and a large amount of freight, including dogs, horses and oxen, for Wrangel, Skagway, and Juneau. There were 21 mounted police and 60 from New Zealand. Among those well-known here was James Lewis, who had in his party John McDonald, D. Mc Leod, D. Scott, J. Wilson and Michael Cain, New Zealanders and all fine looking men, who, will doubtless, give a good account of themselves.

Mr. Lewis said the McKim boys would sail to-day (Tuesday) on the Pakshan from Vancouver. On the Pakshan will sail also Jack Taig and Geo. Hoskin, and J Sullivan of-never-used-religion-as-a-cloak memory, and 24 of the mounted police.

Gordon Murdock,

Third St. Union, B.C.

Blacksmithing

in all its branches, and Wagons neatly Repaired

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The Royal Insurance Company.
The London and Lancashire.
Current Rates.
Can be seen afternoon's at corner office near The News.
JAMES ABRAMS.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 29,

To take effect at 7 a.m. on Thursday Nov. 4th 1897. Trains run on Pacific Standard time.

GOING NORTH—READ DOWN.

	Daily.	Sat. & Sund'y
Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington	A. M. 9.00	P.M. 3.00
Ar. Nanaimo	12.20	6.16
Ar. Wellington	12.45	6.35

GOING SOUTH—READ UP.

	A M Daily.	P M Sat. & Sund'y.
Ar. Victoria	12.07	7.00
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	8.46	3.39
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.25	3.25

For rates and information apply at Company's offices.
A. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt.
H. K. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agt.

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Comox Road, Nanaimo, B.C.
Fuit trees of all descriptions. Ornamental trees, Shrubs, and Roses.

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—MONEY to loan upon improved real estate.—L. P. ECKSTEIN.

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NEW SPRING STOCK.

We have without doubt the finest STOCK of DRY GOODS

to hand and to arrive ever shown north of Victoria. We have so far:

200 Men's Suits, 100 Boys' Suits, 100 pairs Pants, Men's Hat and Caps, Ladies' and Children's Straw Hats, Ladies' Blouses, Ladies' Whitewear, Lace Curtains, Curtain Muslins, Lawns, Nainsooks, Men's, Women's, and Children's Shoes.

TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK.—15 cases of English and Scotch Goods. Consisting of Dress Goods, Trimmings, Silks, Prints, Flannelettes, Linens, Quilts, Fray Cloths, Sideboard Covers, and all the newest lines in fancy Dry Goods to be had. We want to show and sell you these goods, and it will be to your advantage to see them.

SIMON LEISER.