THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

TENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. TUESDAY, MARCH 31, 1903.

THE BIG STORE

In . . . Looking

For : : Clothing

DON'T OVERLOOK THE IMPORTANT QUESTION OF QUALITY OF MATERIAL AND MAKING. Here you find the sort of Clothes that are right and will look just what they are. No danger of disappointment, because we have studied the proposition of Supply and Demand and know what will please.

If we cannot fit you from our stock of Ready-Made, let us take your Measure. We have a Fine Range of Samples, and guarantee satisfaction.

SIMON LEISER & Co., Ltd.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, ETC.

VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

Telephone 82. Sole Agents for B.C. P.O. Drawer 563

Whitney Go-Carts and Baby Carriages

The Famous Make. Leaders for 40 years
Patents not obtainable on other makes

Anti Friction Wheel Fasteners—no nuts required—instantly taken off for oiling.

Whitney Patent Foot-brake—acts on both rear wheels by slight pressure of foot on lever.

Rubber Tire Wheels, Enamel Finish—Green, Maroon or Oak.

Prices from $4 50 to $35

30 New Patterns for 1903 — a full carload just in

Illustrations and Prices, with full Descriptions, on application.

WEILER BROS., Victoria, B.C.

THE COMPLETE FURNISHERS.

E. Priest was a passenger last Thursday.

Mr and Mrs F. D. Little were up last week.

Rah! Rah! Rah! Our kickers begin to see the glint of that cup.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ltd., advertise new line of agricultural implements, &c.

Basket ball Friday was Eagles 11, Shamrocks 9. Mohawks 19, Counters 14.

A cow belonging to Mr. J Grieve, of Grantham, brought forth a batch of triplets last week. One of the little ones has since died.

The Band enlivened the town with music Saturday evening, serenading Mr F. D. Little at his residence. The band is steadily improving.

The Ladysmith journals some time since, told us of having the best football team on the Coast. I guess that was right, but they had not then met their Cumberland Waterloo. We have the best team in the world. There now! Just as well to crow loud when one's at it.

Mrs Piket was a passenger outgoing last Friday. She goes to Vancouver to bid good bye to her daughter, Mrs J. A. Mateer, who shortly leaves for California, where Mr Mateer has had a good offer in business. They have sold their Vancouver property, and will make their home in the Land of Roses in future.

Victoria, March 30—The Princess Victoria arrived to-day at nine o'clock and left for Vancouver.

Telegraphic News.

Victoria, March 28.—Owing to the gravity of the situation at Fernie the Provincial Government have been asked to provide against contingencies. In response to this request, application has been made to the Dominion Government for dispatch of fifty of North west mounted police to the scene of the trouble and this request has been granted.

Ladysmith, March 28th.—It has been reported here that Mr Dunsmuir has expressed his willingness to confer with a deputation of miners and that the meeting today has deferred to this agreement. Opinion prevails that the mines will be working again soon. Mr Baker of the Western Federation of Miners is still here.

Ottawa, March 28.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier yesterday introduced a bill to increase the Poll Tax on Chinese from $100 to $500. This is in accordance with a promise lately secured from the Government by Senator Templeman and House members of B.C. The bill passed its first reading. The Western members are highly pleased with the bill.

Fernie, March 28.—Another vote of Fernie miners was taken to-day on strike situation and resulted in a ballot of 24 in favour of settlement and 136 against. The three Unions have now repudiated the action of their representatives on the District Executive Board by a large majority. Votes were taken at Michel and Morrissey. The conciliation committee which leaves here to-morrow has held a public meeting when the miners of Fernie were asked to re-consider their decisions. The vote quoted above was the result. Mr Dougherty of Western Federation of Miners is still here working hard to have the men accept the terms that have been offered. The Coal Company have given the miners until tonight to return to work, when failing to do so they say they will import laborers.

The conciliation committee have informed the miners that if the evidence taken by it is printed it would cause public sentiment to go against them and to be with the Company.

Vancouver, March 30.—A dispatch just received from Fernie announcing that the strike is at an end. The Western Federation has been fully recognized. Morrissey men get an increase of 10 per cent., Michel five per cent., while the Coal Creek mines are decreased five per cent. Particulars later.

Ladysmith, March 30.—A mass meeting was held here Saturday night. The object was to discuss ways and means to bring the present deadlock to an end. The meeting was private, but it is understood three proposals were presented. One to appoint a committee to wait on Mr Dunsmuir to discuss the situation, this was negatived by a decisive vote; another motion was to let matters continue as they are till Mr Dunsmuir approached them. This was also not accepted, but it was agreed that no move should be made until the W.F.M. charter had arrived. This is expected this week and another meeting will be held next Saturday to consider the situation.

Seattle, March 30.—500 men of Seattle and Tacoma Street Railway Co., have gone out on strike which has tied up the roads completely. Recognition and higher wages demanded.

Victoria, March 30—According to local customs officials the increase of head tax on Chinese to $500 announced in dispatches from Ottawa will practically result in exclusion. The officials say that much smuggling by sailing vessels from the Orient will result.

A WEEK OF GAIETY.

FOOTBALL, BASKET BALL, CONCERTS, and DANCE

The Methodist Ladies' Guild, sale of work and concert was held last Wednesday afternoon and evening in the City Hall. The articles offered for sale were many, handsome, and useful, and good prices were realized. The concert in the evening was largely attended, the hall being packed from stage to door, there being not even standing room vacant. The programme of songs, musical bits and recitations, was rendered by well-known populars, with the addition of several new performers, and the applause which greeted each number was proof of the appreciation of the audience. The Guild and Church are to be complimented upon their efforts.

• • •

The next event in the week's whirl was the arrival by Thursday's train of the Ladysmith Football Intermediates. Their welcome was cordial, the kids at the station yelling themselves hoarse for Ladysmith—the tune of the same gang changed on the grounds, but of that more anon. After a short rest, the team proceeded to the field, with the Cumberlands, and at 4:20 the ball was kicked off, the Cumberlands playing up hill for the first half. Play was fast, and the ball alternately came dangerously near one goal, then the other, until L. Coe, on a corner kick, dropped it in front of J. Walker who shot it through like a bullet. Then shortly after, Adams scored for the visitors, these being the only scores up to half time. In the second half M. Coe carried the sphere down field in a magnificent burst of speed, neatly countering a hard check from Adams, who instead was placed hors de combat for a minute, while Coe passed to J. Walker who again scored. M. Coe scored again close to the finish, making the total 3-1 in Cumberland's favour. Both teams played a grand game, but the visitors were clearly out-classed from the start, the home team getting in some fine combination work.

Brothers Coe, right wing, did yeoman service for their team, giving the Ladysmith custodian no small amount of annoyance. They are an able and smart combination and required a deal of watching.

Jas. Walker makes a good centre forward, and has in him a centre of no mean ability.

Henderson and Walker, left wing, were in dashing form, and ever dangerous with their dribbling and shooting, giving the Ladysmith defence no end of bother. 'Twould indeed be hard to find two to play such effective football as was done by these two on Thursday, making some first-class runs which almost invariably ended with a shot which landed the ball at the goal mouth.

D. Coe, at right half, played a sound game

Farmer, centre half, delighted the spectators with his fine play. When Cumberland's defence was going slightly rocky he effected some clever returns.

W. Hudson, left half, was in grand style, although he proved somewhat light for the opposing forwards; a position in either of the wings would be more suitable

Freeburn at back had little to do, but was always safe when called upon. Indeed, there were many present who would back this player to give as fine an exhibition as any back in B.C; also, Shearar, at left, played a capital game and put in some good work at times.

J. Walters, goalkeeper, defended the goal in splendid style, and the point scored by Ladysmith was almost unavoidable.

For the visitors the goalkeeper distinguished himself many times by smart saving. Adams at back was the main stay of his team; although he made one or two efforts to reach the home goal he could not penetrate the back division. There was little to choose between the halves. Both outside wings played splendidly and would have been more successful had the back division given better support.

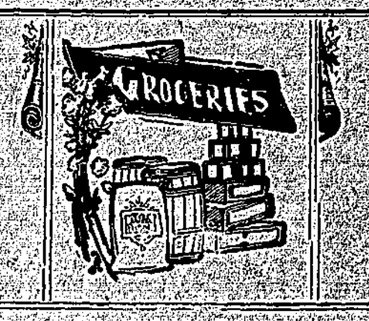
• • •

In the evening Prof. Schaffner's concert attracted a large crowd, anxious to hear the Juveniles in their musicals, and right well did the young folks acquit themselves, proving that much musical talent is forth coming in the City, and that Mr Schaffner is a good teacher, and this is especially evident in his violin teaching. It would be unfair to make particular mention of any one performer, as each and every one did well, and has made each parent's heart rejoice that they are thus progressing. The proceeds of the evening will go to the Hospital.

Taken at door,	$35 35
Peacey's Drug Store,	13 00
Schaffner,	11 00
	$49 35
Expenditure—Piano,	$3 00
Printing	5 00
Less donation by the News,	$2 50

• • •

After the concert a basket ball match was played between Ladysmith and a home team, resulting in a score of 21 to 17 to the visitors honour. They played a grand game and at one time it looked as though our men would not be in it, but gradually the score crept up until 4 only lay between. But the fateful whistle blew!



None but the Best.

THIS IS THE BEST PLACE from which to order Supplies for your family, for we buy none but the best supplies in all lines. Nothing pays better for the money expended than

NUTRITIOUS FOODS.

You need just that sort. We supply the best of everything at all times.

MOORE : BROS.

LOCALS.

FOR WANTS, consult our Advertising Squares on inside page for anything required.

J. Bruce is expected back tonight Word was received last week of the death of his father at Ellora, Ont. He had been ailing for some time back, hence John's visit to the old home.

Mr Wm. Johnston has resigned as overman of No. 6 shaft, and will shortly proceed to the Transvaal, where he has some mining properties. It is said he will be succeeded by Mr J. Kesley.

P. McGhran, well-known by every one, died yesterday in the hospital where he had gone two weeks ago, suffering from a disease of the stomach. Poor Pat will be kindly remembered by many old friends through the district.

Mr and Mrs Carthew and family have moved to Comox, to live, Mr Carthew having purchased the Church farm. The town loses a good citizen, and a most estimable lady by their departure. May every success attend them in their new venture.

MY HEART'S DARLING

BY W. HEIMBURG.

Lucie felt, though she said nothing, that she could not listen to it. However, that was but seldom; generally he retired to his room at nine o'clock, and then the light would shine out of the window by his writing-table into the quiet garden until late at night. He wrote scientific articles for a review, and then she sat by his mother and received every word of hers as if it had been a prick of a needle.

The physician has no Sunday. Lucie stood by the window and saw him get into his carriage. He looked up and bowed to her, then the vehicle went slowly up the lonely street, and she turned back into the room.

Of all the faces in the town that day none was certainly more dejected than that of Frau Counselor; from beneath her Sunday cap it looked sourer than ever. She had placed the coffee and cakes on the window-shelf, and was knitting with nervous haste, her expression growing more and more discontented as she looked out at the empty streets. Tante Dettchen sat in her accustomed place, her head resting on the back of the arm-chair, peacefully napping, her knitting still in the hand which had dropped at her side. "Tick-tack! tick-tack! said the clock; but nothing else moved.

Lucie stood awhile before the glass closet, in which were delicately painted cups, little figures, napkin rings, and cake baskets, as also the silver wreath which the Frau Counselor had worn at her silver wedding. She now turned round and said:

"Adieu, dear mamma—I am going out."

The old lady flusheh up.

"Where?" she asked, although she knew perfectly well.

"To my friend—"

"Friend! Don't talk such nonsense, my child. I do not understand Alfred," she cried at last, giving utterance to her annoyance. "Day after day this running over there!"

"You know, mamma, she is not at all well, and has no one to go and see her. Alfred has allowed me—in fact he wishes it," she said, emphasizing the last words.

"I would like to know what is to be the end of all this! Why in the world do you need a friend? I should suppose you would have other things to think of. You ought to be busy sewing for your wedding, it is not the fashion with us to buy things ready made in the stores."

Lucie was silent.

"When I was engaged I only thought of my future husband. I gave up my girl friends, but you—"

Lucie stood a little while longer at the door, but the needles clicked without any more words, and she went out of the room. As she stepped out into the street a window opened and a shrill voice cried after her.

"If the postmistress comes with her daughter, or any other visitors, I will send for you."

"Please do," said the girl, gently; but the window was already shut with a bang.

She went as fast as if she were being pursued, and entered the well-known door. In the archway she looked at the upper windows, and her face brightened up as if a ray of sunshine were passing over it as a dark-haired head leaned out. She rushed upstairs, and in the dim corridor she threw her arms round Hortense's neck.

"Thank Heaven, I am here at last!"

Frau von Lowen took off Lucie's dripping water-proof and drew her into the room. On the table by the sofa the spirit-lamp was burning under the silver tea-kettle, the tea-pot also of silver, and Meissen china cups stood on the embroidered cover; a sweet perfume seemed to pervade the room, and the soft, thick carpet made all steps noiseless.

"Ach! how beautiful everything is here by you! how restful!" said Lucie. "It strikes me anew, every time I come."

"Yes, it is cozy here, when the rain patters against the window-panes and the wind rustles in the trees. And then the high wall and the gate—thank Heaven, the cold, disagreeable world is shut out. But it is always home-like and cozy when we are with those we love. Formerly it often seemed to me like a hell here; do you know that?"

"Yes, I know it. But we will not speak of that to-day, Hortense."

The young baroness nodded assent. She had by degrees told her friend all about her life. She had become hardened. At a time when most girls were protected by their youth from looking into the abysses of life, she had stood on the dizzy brink and had not known on what to steady herself. "Do not let us speak of it," she repeated, and poured some boiling water on the tea. Its aromatic flavor mingled with the smell of the violet perfume which Hortense always used, and which seemed to come out of every drawer and wardrobe, and out of the folds of her dress. She wore a clinging black dress, her only ornament a valuable cameo. "I have been looking up the photographs; for you," she continued; "would you like to look at them? they are over there on the table."

(To be Continued.)

NEW FARMING PAPER.

A new monthly devoted to the farm and home, entitled The Canadian Thresherman, made its appearance in January, and promises to take a place immediately as one of the institutions of Canada. It is printed and published in Winnipeg, the offices being located in the Merchants Bank building. The January number contained several interesting and valuable articles, one dealing with the work of the Experimental Farm at Brandon, being of especial merit and highly instructive. The Manitoba Crop Report, Canada's Advantages, The Need for the Agricultural Paper, and other matters formed the subject of very valuable articles. There was a page for women, a page entitled "Glimpses of the World," and other equally readable subjects. The printing is clear, on good stock, the front and back pages are beautifully lithographed, and the illustrations are away above the average.

The February number is equally good. It contains a four-page write up of the City of Winnipeg, which comes opportunely before the public during Bonspiel week, and is illustrated with some fine half-tone pictures. There is an illustrated story, articles on the "Food Products of Canada," and "Tree Planting on the Prairie," descriptive notes and illustrations of several new manufacturing plants established in Canada, a complete story of absorbing interest, a very well written page for the women of the house, articles of interest on stock, poultry and hogs, and a lot of miscellaneous matter which will afford entertaining reading for the winter evenings. The February issue of The Canadian Thresherman is several pages larger than the January issue, and the quality of the matter is fully maintained. It is a home magazine of great merit which has come to stay and the price is only 50 cents a year.

Husbands and wives have to quarrel a few times in order to satisfy themselves that it is foolish to quarrel.

For ten months I suffered with Rheumatism; I could move neither hands nor feet, and felt excruciating pains in my whole body. A German friend recommended St. Jacobs Oil; the result astonished me, all pain vanished and I was cured.—J. B. Hyland, Troy, New York.

Invalids often think they need more rest, when all they need is less medicine.

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

An honest man would rather be underrated than overrated.

20 MILLION BOTTLES
SOLD EVERY YEAR.

Happiness is the absence of pain, and millions have been made happy through being cured by ST JACOBS OIL of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, LAMENESS, SCALDS, BURNS, SPRAINS, BRUISES and all pains for which an external remedy can be applied. It never fails to cure. Thousands who have been declared incurable at baths and in hospitals have thrown away their crutches, being cured after using ST. JACOBS OIL. Directions in eleven languages accompany every bottle.

CONQUERS PAIN

A Common Bred Cow

When toned up by Dick's Blood Purifier will give as much and as rich milk as a highly bred aristocratic Jersey cow gives upon ordinary feed, and a Jersey cow when given.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

will wonderfully increase her yield of milk. It saves feed too, because a smaller amount of well digested food satisfies the demands of the system and every particle of nourishment sticks.

50 cents a package.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.

THE FER-DE-LANCE.

His Terrible Bite Often Causes Death in a Few Moments.

The terrible fer-de-lance will strike again and again and is the cause of great mortality where he exists, causing death often in a few moments. Over the whole earth there is none to compare with him except the notorious cobra of India. Although not a water snake, he is fond of the river and flat lands in its vicinity, seldom being met with in the hills. This denizen of the reedy swamp and sedgy river banks is found over the whole north of the South American continent as well as in the islands of Trinidad, St. Lucia and Martinique. He is truly the evil genius of the two latter, where deaths from his bite form a high percentage every year.

In Martinique especially it is necessary oftentimes in some districts to burn the cornfields so as to destroy these snakes before the negroes dare enter to cut the canes. On one estate thirty-seven fer-de-lances were killed on a piece of ground containing eleven acres.

Of a dull yellowish or clay tinted ground color, he is ringed with irregular, blackish bands, narrowing toward the back and broadening downward. This arrangement of coloring makes him extremely difficult to discern on the flat alluvial lands where the sun baked clay, mixed with the blackened color of sticks rotten and water soaked, makes a carpet of a color with his coat. He is from five to seven feet in length, as thick as a man's wrist, with a flat triangular head.

An Odd Barometer.

A common leech makes a good barometer. Fill a tumbler half full with water, put the leech into it and tie a piece of muslin over the top to keep the leech from getting out. All you have to do to find out what sort of weather we are going to have is to watch the little animal.

For example, when the day is to be fine the leech will remain at the bottom of the glass, coiled up in spiral shape and quite motionless. If rain may be expected, it will creep to the top of the glass and stay there until it clears off.

If the leech twists itself and is very restless, there is going to be a windstorm. If it keeps out of the water for several days, look out for a thunderstorm.

The indications for frosty weather are the same as for fine and for snow the same as for rain. In fact, a leech is almost as good a forecaster as the weather man himself.

A Comedy of Errors.

When Baron Haussmann went to Constantinople on a visit to Abdul Aziz, who was then sultan, he had an interview with the grand vizier, who did not know a word of French. At the beginning of the interview the old long Turkish pipes were brought in, and then Baron Haussmann began making a very long speech in French. The grand vizier could not understand a word, but listened most attentively till he noticed that his pipe had gone out and clapped his hand for a servant to come and relight it. Haussmann, thinking he was applauding, rushed toward him with outstretched hand, intending to shake hands and thank him. The grand vizier, seeing his hand put forth, shook it warmly and said "Goodby," under the impression it was Haussmann's intention to leave, and quitted the room.

The "Ear of Dionysius."

A cunningly constructed prison cavern, consisting of a large chamber connected with one of smaller dimensions, situated near Syracuse, Italy, has gone into legendary history with the title of the "Ear of Dionysius." The smaller chamber was unknown to the prisoners kept in this underground dungeon, and the tyrant by whose name it is known had a habit of secreting himself there to listen to the conversation of the convicts, who were mostly political offenders. An ingenious device constructed at the smaller end of the larger chamber transmitted the sounds through the partition, thus enabling the suspicious ruler to hear even the whispered conversations of his "suspects."

Something to Shoot.

The other day a solitary sportsman, his gun under his arm, was wandering down a country lane in Inverness-shire when he met a small boy making for the school.

"I say, my boy," he remarked, "is there anything to shoot down here?"

The boy looked around for a moment and then answered with eagerness:

"Aye, there's a skulemaister comin' owre the hill!"—London Answers.

The Giraffe.

The children had written compositions on the giraffe. They were reading them aloud to the class. At last the time came for little Willie to read his. It was as follows: "The giraffe is a dumb animal and cannot express itself by any sound because its neck is so long its voice gets tired on its way to its mouth."

Where the Obligation Lay.

The Patient—Of course, doctor, if my appendix has got to come out, that settles it.

The Doctor—No; you settle it.

Oil In Your Mitts And Gloves

Oil in leather makes cold mitts or gloves, because oil is a "good conductor" of cold. That's why Indian tanned buckskin is warmer than common oil tanned leathers.

But buckskin is porous, and lets in the wind and absorbs wet. Now "Pinto Shell" Cordovan is tanned without oil or minerals, and it is absolutely wind, water, boil, scorch and cold proof—it is the toughest glove and mitt leather tanned. It can be had only in H.B.K. mitts and gloves.

Will not crack or harden, always flexible, warm and dry.

Sold by all dealers. See this trade mark ☞ H.B.K. If your dealer has not got them write us and send his name. Every pair stamped "Pinto Shell" Cordovan by

Hudson Bay Knitting Co.

30 St. George Street, Montreal. 123 Princess Street, Winnipeg.

Makers of Warm Clothing, Mitts, Gloves, Underwear, Sox, Moccasins, etc. 103

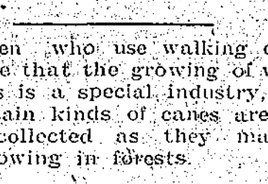
The workmen employed at Clifford's Tower, York, found in the bottom of the ancient well some pieces of gold lace. The Yorkshire Post states that they are believed to be the remnants of the property, which included a great deal of jewelry, thrown into the well when some five hundred Jews were besieged in York Castle by a mob in the reign of Richard I. (A. D. 1190), and when they cut each other's throats to avoid the fury of their besiegers.

Men with small heads and pins without any are apt to venture beyond their depth.

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

Hope vanishes with youth. As a man grows older he quits hoping and begins to gather unto himself everything in sight that isn't nailed down.

Page Acme Poultry Netting



A bird cannot fly through as small a hole as it can crawl through, so Page Poultry Netting is made with small meshes at bottom and large at top. No. 12 gauge wire top and bottom—no sag. Get Page fences and gates—they're best.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B. 3

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, WINNIPEG, MAN.

If the average man would quit looking for soft snaps and stick to his regular job he would be better off financially.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

More than eight hundred persons were killed on American railways during the three months ending September 30; but the dividends were highly satisfactory.—Detroit News.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A crank who unceremoniously entered the royal palace at Athens and demanded to be conducted into the throne room was thrown out.

A LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron, states: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the Lungs, and was given up by the physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on his advice, I procured the medicine, and less than a half bottle cured me. I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

Few men who use walking canes are aware that the growing of walking canes is a special industry, and that certain kinds of canes are not merely collected as they may be found growing in forests.

FREE BOOK on CATARRH

I will send my fine book on Catarrh to all sufferers from the disease. It explains the origin, dangers and cure for this treacherous trouble. It is fully illustrated by the best artists. Address, Specialist Sproule, 3 Doane St., Boston.

Some men are easily excited, but the carpenter manages to keep his spirit-level.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The sailor is always glad to see a lighthouse, but it's different with the actor.

"If I could only get a bite to eat," he whined.

"Why don't you work?" she asked.

"Nothin' doin' in my line," he answered. "I'm a dime museum glass eater, an' they are gettin' too numerous."

"Poor man," she said sympathetically. "Come right in, and you can have the two goblets and the glass dish the girl broke this morning."

DYSPEPSIA BOOK FREE

A public-spirited association, anxious to relieve sickness, will be glad to send Dyspepsia sufferers an illustrated book explaining the cause of dyspepsia and pointing out a cure. It has brought joy and health to thousands. It is absolutely free. Write to-day. Do not pass by this generous offer. Address American Health Improvement Association, P. O. Box 5316, Boston.

DON'T PRONOUNCE IT.

Llanfairkwllgwyngyllgogerchwyrndrobwcesaudysiliogogoch, is the euphonious name of a small village in the north of Wales. It is supposed that the place was given that name as a resentment for the objectionable appointment of a magistrate who could not speak the language of the people. The magistrate after two attempts at writing the name, sent in his resignation. The authorities, with characteristic stubbornness, appointed a non-Welsh speaking successor. This gentleman made an honest attempt to pronounce the name and was seized with lockjaw. The next appointee could speak Welsh fluently, and he shortened the name to Llanfair, the name by which the place is now generally known, although the registered name is the jaw-breaker given above.

Mrs. Celeste Coon, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "For years I could not eat many kinds of food without producing a burning excruciating pain in the stomach. I took Parmelee's Pills according to directions under the head of 'Dyspepsia or Indigestion.' One box entirely cured me. I can now eat anything I choose without distressing me in the least. These Pills do not cause pain or griping and should be used when a cathartic is required.

The wise man enjoys the little he has while the fool is seeking for more.

Wear! That's "the greatest thing in the world,"—in anything that's worn. You get style, fit and finish too, in

Granby Rubbers

—But the one thing we emphasize is their *Wearing Qualities.*

"Granby Rubbers wear like iron."

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS
Issued Every Tuesday.
W. B. ANDERSON, - - - - EDITOR.

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

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

TUESDAY, MARCH 31, 1903

directly aid or assist in breaking open the Pound, or shall take or let any animal or animals thereout, without the consent of the Pound-keeper. Each and every person who shall hinder, delay or obstruct any person or persons engaged in driving, leading, or carrying to the Pound any animal or animals liable to be impounded under the provisions of this By-law shall, for each and every offence, be liable to the penalty hereinafter mentioned.

21. If any dog impounded as aforesaid is not redeemed within seven days after such impounding it shall be lawful for the Pound keeper to kill it in some merciful manner.

22. Every person who pays the annual tax for a dog as mentioned in the Revenue By-law, shall thereupon be entitled to have such dog registered, numbered, and described in a book to be kept for this purpose at the office of the City Treasurer, and to receive a metal badge or tag stamped with the year for which the tax is paid, and the number of the registration, and in case any dog shall be found at large within the Municipality at any time without such a badge or tag as aforesaid such dog shall be deemed to be at large within the meaning of Clause 6 of this By-law.

23. In the event of a dog being impounded and the owner proving to the satisfaction of the Pound-keeper or the City Treasurer that the annual tax had been paid and the metal badge or tag had been removed before the impounding of the dog, it shall be lawful for the Pound-keeper to release such dog from the Pound at once and enter the particulars in his book.

24. It shall be lawful for the Pound-keeper, or his assistant, or other persons as aforesaid, to impound any dog running at large in the City and not wearing a metal badge or tag in accordance with the last preceding section of this By-law.

25. No person shall keep or harbor any dog or other animal which habitually disturbs the quiet of any person, or any dog or other animal which endangers the safety of any person by biting or otherwise.

26. No horse or horses shall be left untied within the city limits, unless under the control of the owner or person in charge.

27. Every person convicted of an infraction of any provision of this By-law shall forfeit and pay therefore a penalty not exceeding fifty dollars.

28. A dog shall be deemed to be at large within the meaning of the provisions of this By-law when not accompanied by or under the control of the owner or person in charge.

29. This By-law may be cited as the City Pound By-law, 1902, to come into effect the 1st day of March, 1903.

Read for the first time 20th day of October, 1902.
Read for the second time the 6th day of November, 1902.
Read the third time the 8th day of December, 1902.
Re considered and finally passed the 30th day of December, 1902.

WESLEY WILLARD, MAYOR.
L. W. NUNNS, CITY CLERK.

Cumberland Hotel

COR DUNSMUIR AVENUE AND SECOND STREET, CUMBERLAND, B. C.

Mrs J. H. PIKET, Proprietress.

When in Cumberland be sure and stay at the Cumberland Hotel, First-Class Accomodation for transient and permanent boarders.

Sample Rooms and Public Hall Run in Connection with Hotel.

Rates from $1.00 to $2.00 per day

THE ENGINEERING AND MINING JOURNAL
AND MINING AND METALLURGY ESTABLISHED 1866
261 Broadway, New York

EVERY WEEK, 108 TO 136 PAGES
SUBSCRIPTION, $5.00 A YEAR
(Including U. S., Cana'n or Mex'n postage)

The Engineering and Mining Journal is now in its 37th year. Its 2000th consecutive number will be issued shortly. For a quarter of a century it has been pre-eminently the leading mining periodical, with a world-wide circulation. Editorially the paper is particularly strong and broad-gauge. Subscriptions can begin at any time. *Sample copies free.*
Advertising rates on application.

PATENTS GUARANTEED

Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will promptly receive our opinion free concerning the patentability of same. "How to obtain a patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense.

Patents taken out through us receive *special notice*, without charge, in THE PATENT RECORD, an illustrated and widely circulated journal, consulted by Manufacturers and Investors.

Send for sample copy FREE. Address,
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.,
(*Patent Attorneys,*)
Evans Building, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

Printing
Printing
Printing

OF EVERY CLASS AND DESCRIPTION
At LOWEST RATES.

CIRCULARS,
NOTICES,
BILL HEADS
LETTER HEADS
MEMORANDUMS
ENVELOPES
BUSINESS CARDS
LABELS & BAGS
BILLS OF FARE
ETC., ETC., ETC.

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

ORDERS EXECUTED WITHOUT DELAY.

Death Intimations
Funeral Invitations
Memoriam Cards
ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

It will Pay you

TO ADVERTISE IN THE
"NEWS,"

The most Northerly Paper published on the Island.

Subscription, - - $2.00 per an

Advertising
Advertising
Advertising

NEWS OFFICE

DUNSMUIR AVE., CUMBERLAND, B.C

OFFICE HOURS:—8 a.m. till 5 p.m.; Saturdays, 8 to 12.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Cures Grip in Two Days.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.
his signature,

WILLIAMS BROS.
Livery Stable

TEAMSTERS AND DRAYMEN
SINGLE AND DOUBLE RIGS FOR HIRE. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Third St., Cumberland, B.C.

72 PIECES OF NEW SHEET MUSIC FREE

Chance to Join a Club That Will Make and Save Money for You.

Everybody should join the Mutual Literary Music Club of America. There is nothing else like it anywhere. It costs almost nothing to join and the benefits it gives are wonderful. It enables you to purchase books and periodicals, music and musical instruments at special cut prices. It secures reduced rates at many hotels. It answers questions free of charge. It offers scholarships and valuable cash prizes to members. It maintains club rooms in many cities for its members. In addition, every member receives the official magazine entitled "Ev'ry Month" a publication in a class by itself, including 6 pieces of high-class vocal and instrumental music (full size) each month without extra charge; 72 pieces in one year in all. YOU CAN GET ALL OF THESE BENEFITS FOR ALMOST NOTHING.

The full yearly membership fee is One Dollar for which you get all above, and you may withdraw any time within three months if you want to do so and get your dollar back. If you don't care to spend $1.00, send 25 cents for three months membership. Nobody can afford to pass this offer by. You will get your money back in value many times over. Full particulars will be sent free of charge, but if you are wise you will send in your request for membership with the proper fee at once. The 25 cts. three months membership offer will soon change. Write at once addressing your letter and enclosing $1.00 for full year's membership or twenty-five cents for three months to

MUTUAL LITERARY MUSIC CLUB
No. 150 Nassau St., N. Y. City.

THE DEMAND FOR
STEVENS PISTOLS
IS INCREASING RAPIDLY.

Have been making for 37 years the TIP UP—.22 Short, R. F. $2.50
The DIAMOND, 6-inch blued barrel, nickel frame, open or globe and peep sights 5.00
Same with 10-inch barrel 7.50

The Diamond Pistol will shoot a C. B. cap, .22 Short or .22 Long rifle cartridge.
STEVENS RIFLES are also known the world over. Range in price from $4.00 to $75.00
Send stamp for catalog describing our complete line and containing information to shooters.

THE J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO.
P. O. Box CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS,
COPYRIGHTS &c

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, NEW YORK

FISHING RODS
REPAIRED

Flies of any Pattern Tied to Order.

Fancy Inlaying wood in and metal.
French Polishing.
Apply
NEWS OFFICE.

Livery AND Teaming

I am prepared to furnish Stylish Rigs and do Teaming at reasonable rates.
D. KILPATRICK
CUMBERLAND

HENRY'S NURSERIES,
3009 Westminster Road
VANCOUVER, B.C.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees
Rhododendrons,
Roses, Bulbs,
HOME GROWN & IMPORTED

Garden, Field & Flower Seeds

Call and examine our stock and make your selections for spring planting. Catalogue free

BEE HIVES AND SUPPLIES
M. J. HENRY
VANCOUVER, B.C.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an Act incorporating a company to be known as the "British Columbia Northern and Mackenzie Valley Railway Company," with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate a line of railway of such guage, method of construction and motive power as may be decided upon by the Company with the approval of the Governor-General-in-Council from Nasoga Gulf or some other convenient point at or near the mouth of the Naas River in British Columbia by way of the Naas and Stikine Rivers to Dease Lake and thence by way of Dease River to the confluence of the Liard and Mackenzie Rivers, and from Dease Lake to Telegraph Creek and from the confluence of the Liard and Mackenzie Rivers by way of the Liard, Polly and Stewart Rivers to Dawson, Yukon Territory; also from Dease Lake or some convenient point on its line South thereof to the Eastern boundary of the Province, with power to connect with or make traffic arrangements with other railways; also to build and operate steamships and river steamers, to construct and operate telegraph and telephone lines, to acquire water rights and exercise the rights of a power company under "Part IV" of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897," to accept bonuses or aids from any government, municipal corporation, company or individuals; to generate electricity for the supply of light, heat and power, and to exercise such other powers and privileges as are incidental to or necessary to the beneficient carrying out the above undertaking.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., December 1st, 1902.

CHARLES H. LUGRIN,
Solicitor for Applicants.

HOW DOES IT SEEM TO YOU

It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring nor whistles blow
Nor clocks don't strike nor gongs don't sound
And I'd have stillness all around.

Not really stillness, but just the trees'
Low whisperings or the hum of bees
Or brooks' faint babbling over stones
In strangely, softly tangled tones.

Or maybe a cricket or katydid
Or the songs of birds in the hedges hid
Or just some such sweet sounds as these
To fill a tired heart with ease.

If 'twere'nt for sight and sound and smell,
I'd like a city pretty well,
But when it comes to getting rest
I like the country lots the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must
Just quit the city's din and dust
And get out where the sky is blue
And say, Now, how does it seem to you?
—Eugene Field.

WITNESS TO THE DEED

BY M. QUAD.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY C. B. LEWIS.

My mistress in Gainsborough road had lost a £5 note in the house, and the thief was the parlor maid. I knew it from her actions, and three months after I left the house she was caught in a similar offense and owned up to the first theft. However, the crime was laid off on me, and because I made indignant and perhaps impudent protest I was flung out of the house at half an hour's notice and refused a character. I was idle for the next three months. The first thing demanded when I applied for a place was a character. As soon as it was learned that I had none it was useless to talk further. It was for this reason that I finally paid a fee to an intelligence office in Margate street and was at length sent for to take a place at general housework. It was an old man named Dyson who wanted me. He was willing to take me without a character because he would have to pay less wages and because, as he grimly asserted, there was nothing lying around loose in his house for one to steal. As we sat face to face I sized him up as mean and penurious, but I did not see any evil in him. He had an aged and infirm wife, he told me, and I would be the only servant.

It was not for me to pick and choose. I must have a place and hold it long enough to get a character again. I went with him miles and miles out on the Holborne road, and we at last arrived at the cheaply built and cheap looking cottage he occupied. It was a place devoid of almost all conveniences and had been selected for its cheap rent. I found the old wife deaf, almost blind and palsied, and it was apparent that she had no care whatever. She had become childish and petulant, and before I had been in the house half an hour Mr. Dyson whipped her with a strap for saying that she was hungry. As he whipped her I saw him look at her in a way to give me a chill. In the course of three or four days I made up my mind that he regarded her with detestation and abhorrence and was hourly hoping for her death. I wondered that he had not pushed her down stairs or found other means to bring about an "accidental" death, but the old man was full of craft and cowardice. I soon had evidence that he was in love with a widow in the neighborhood, or at least he desired to be free so that he could marry her. The man had no occupation and seldom left the house. During my first two weeks in the place he never allowed me to see the wife except in his presence and found fault if I cooked anything extra for her or expressed my sympathy. He had a way of whispering to himself, and a dozen times over I heard him say:

"I've waited for five years, but I won't wait much longer. I'll get rid of her and be happy."

My natural impulse on finding out how he felt toward his wife was to fly the house, but I have explained how I was situated. And, too, I soon got the feeling that I ought to stay to protect the poor old woman. I figured it out that, while he might thirst for her death, he would not proceed to extremities while I was in the house. It seemed as if he would have lived on alone, as he had done for the last two months, if he meditated anything of that sort. I didn't know the depth of his craft, however. He had brought me there to work her death through me. The first thing I suspicioned this way was one morning when he asked me to help her down stairs. The stairs were steep and shaky, and he had pried one of the steps loose, that it might slide from under our feet. As a matter of fact, it did give way, but I caught myself and saved the woman. When old Dyson saw the failure of his plot, he looked chagrined and savage and presently found excuse for cuffing the poor wife's ears.

In the course of a couple of weeks he declared that the cellar was full of rats and gave me money and commanded me to buy arsenic. He recommended me to go to a store miles away and to say that I wanted it for my complexion and to give my own name. I went to a drug store only two blocks away and gave his name, and when he discovered this he was highly indignant for a day, and I rather expected to be thrown out. However, in the course of three or four days he developed another plan. After coaching the old wife he left me alone with her for the first time, and she begged me to get her some laudanum for toothache and not mention the matter to him. It was easy to tell that she had been coached what to say, and I refused to buy the drug. A few days later, as I was preparing her a soup, I had to leave the kitchen for a minute. When I returned, the soup was giving out a strange odor, and, being satisfied that the husband had poisoned it, I of course threw it away. He scolded about my waste, but when I looked him square in the eyes he dropped his and had no more to say.

I had been with the Dysons five weeks when the climax came. The old woman was holding her own, if not getting better, and the husband's impatience had a savage edge to it. Their bedroom was on the north side of the house. All along on that side was a deep excavation for a factory, and the cellar was full of stones and water. From the bedroom window the distance to the cellar bottom was all of 30 feet. I slept on the west side, with two rooms and two doors between us, but so poorly built was the house that if voices were raised above a whisper they could be heard, and there were also many cracks and crevices to peer through. At 10 o'clock one night I lay wondering if he really meant to take her life and how he would finally accomplish it when I heard a half suppressed scream from his room. I got softly out of bed and went to the farther door, and, looking through a crack, I saw that the window was up and that he stood before it with his wife in his arms. She was hanging on to him with fingers of steel and making a great struggle. I heard him breathing heavily and snarling and growling as he tore her fingers loose, but I did not know what he planned to do till of a sudden he staggered to the open window and flung her out. She screamed as she went, to her death, and in my fright I echoed the scream. I remember the man rushing across the room at me, of his dashing open the door, of his striking me down, and then came darkness which lasted for weeks. He struck me with a piece of iron and fractured my skull. He then carried my body down stairs and bore it a quarter of a mile away and flung it into another excavation. Before taking me from the house he put on my hat and cloak, and thus it appeared to those who found my unconscious body next morning that I had been coming home the night before and fallen into the pit. As to his wife, he gave the alarm and brought the police and made out that it was a case of suicide. While he was fast asleep, as he claimed, she had stolen to the window and leaped to her death.

His story went, and it was seven months before there was any contradiction. I had a fractured skull, brain fever and pneumonia and for weeks and weeks lay as one dead. When I mended, my memory was confused, and it was seven months before I told my story and put the police on the track. Long before that Dyson had married the widow and sailed for America, and, though efforts were made to find him, nothing came of them. Never did a man deserve the hangman's rope more, and yet, if living today, he is free and has no fear of the law.

Stood on His Dignity.

A few years ago John Best, the eminent organist, a very dignified man, was present at a great public dinner at Liverpool, and it was understood that he would contribute a short organ recital to the harmony of the evening. "The organ will now play," was the curt style in which the mayor, who was in the chair, chose to announce the performance, and Mr. Best sat still in his place, taking no notice whatever of the observation. The mayor repeated the words in a louder tone of voice, and still the great musician made no sign.

A waiter came and whispered to Mr. Best: "Didn't you hear his worship, sir? The organ will now play." Mr. Best merely looked up with a surprised and injured air. "Confound the organ!" he said. "Let it play!"

The message was duly conveyed to the mayor, and then the mayor rose again. "Our distinguished fellow townsman, Mr. Best," he said, "will now very kindly oblige us with a selection of music on the organ." Then and not before Mr. Best arose and entertained the company.

Mellifluous "Bahoo" English.

The late G. W. Steevens gives an example of "Bahoo" English in his book, "In India." It is an effort to express admiration for the speech of Pundit Madan Mohan Malavayya at a native congress:

"His speech is as mellifluous as his name. He has a sweet voice and is one of the most enthusiastically welcomed of men on the congress platform. Neither tall nor short nor stout, but thin; not dark, dressed in pure white, with a white robe which goes round his shoulders and ends down below the knees, Mr. Madan Mohan stands like Eiffel's tower when he addresses his fellow congressmen.

"He stands slanting forward, admirably preserving his center of gravity. His speeches are full of pellucid and sparkling statements, and his rolling and interminable sentences travel out of his mouth in quick succession, producing a thrilling impression on the audience. There is music in his voice, there is magic in his eye, and he is one of the sweet charmers of the congress company."

Respected His Memory.

She entered the office of the tombstone company, and the clerks immediately became sad of countenance.

"Is there anything I can do for you?" asked the chief mourner.

"Yes; my husband, John T. Abernathy, has died, and I would like to secure some suitably engraved headstone—something with an appropriate inscription, if you please."

"Certainly, madam. Right this way. Now, here is a very pretty thing in the stone line. Right over this cross we would carve, 'Here lies John T. Abernathy, and'—"

"Ah, sir," interrupted the widow, "you must think me cruel! I would not say 'Here lies.' That was one of his faults in life, and I will not follow him with the accusation now that he has gone."—Denver Times.

Stories in Agriculture.

The bulletin on "Nature Study or Stories in Agriculture," promised by the Ontario Department of Agriculture has just been issued by the King's printer. It is neatly bound in a paper cover imitating brid's-eye maple, and contains stories dealing with the soil, plant roots, wheat, yeast, butter, insects, birds and animals. The idea is to present a life-history of each plant and insect in popular form, so that children may grasp it." This bulletin, which contains about 80 pages and which is illustrated by suitable engravings, will be sent to each teacher of the province, with the intention of inducing teachers to deal with these subjects in class. This is the first bulletin of the kind issued, and it is proposed to issue one yearly. Something of this kind is required to draw the attention of teachers and children in the Public schools to the great and fascinating facts and processes of nature all about them, and this bulletin is a creditable beginning.

Bruno, the Hunter.

Rod and Gun in Canada, published in Montreal, has in its December number a new poem by Dr. Drummond, entitled "Bruno, the Hunter," who slew wild animals without mercy, until one day the devil changed him into a mouse and his hounds into loup garou, and once a year, these phantom hounds chase him across the country. It is a neat bit of verse, and concludes:

Dat's way for punish de hunter man
W'en murder is on hees min'
So he better stop w'ile de work is new,
Or mebbe de devil will ketch heem, too,
An' chase heem aremnd wit' de loup garou
Gallopin' close behin'!

Nothing Serious.

Bertie—What an awful cough Cholly has!

Algy—He isn't coughing. He's trying to greet Count Spiffspoffski.—Chicago News.

Bad Breaks.

Chaffer—You can stop your auto quickly, can't you? I suppose it has an eccentric brake.

Shaffer—Huh! It's had all kinds of breaks, and they're all eccentric!—Philadelphia Press.

Be Advised.

"I wish I could find a honeyed route to success," remarked the indolent fellow.

"I suppose you'd make a bee line for it," his friend rejoined.—Yonkers Herald.

In 1909.

Hostess—Yes, he's a poet, Mr. Gruffee.

Mr. Gruffee—Ah! What brand of health food does he advertise?—Chicago News.

A Mere Trifle.

She—I heard you were hurt in a football game recently.

He—Oh, not of any account. I was only two days in the hospital.—Brooklyn Life.

Cast iron articles were first made in England in the year 1700.

Palestine.

Palestine is a small country, not more than 150 miles in length from Dan to Beersheba, and an average breadth of not more than fifty miles. The area of all Syria, including Palestine, is officially calculated at 108,000 square miles, and the population is between 3,000,000 and 3,500,000.

BLISS CARMAN'S SAY

CANADIAN POET SAYS SOUL OF SOCIALISM IS IN CHRISTIANITY.

His Recent Remarkable Article in a Commercial Newspaper—Tells of Divers Kinds of Socialism, But They All Aim to Benefit Society—A Somewhat Sweeping and Liberal Definition of a Much Moot Question.

Socialism is a very safe word. Its meaning is so vague and undetermined for the most part that even the conservative take it upon their lips without trepidation. They speak indulgently of socialists as erratic and harmless dreamers, lumping together their many different aims and creeds, much as one speaks of all manner of insects as "bugs."

But the truth is that every one is something of a socialist, and many of our institutions are purely socialistic. Free schools, for instance, and free libraries (where they really belong to a township of free people and are not the gift of well meaning but offensive and misguided affluence) are purely socialistic. They exist for the good of all and are supported by the contributions of all, though there may be some to whom they are of no value and by whom they are not wanted. Never mind, we must have them, for the sense of the community has decided they are good things. If you have no children to be educated and are a hater of books, it is just the same. You must put your hand in your pocket to buy books for your neighbor and educate his children. That surely is pure socialism. Also it is pure Christianity.

And that brings me to the point I wish to make—namely, that the soul of socialism is love, or Christianity, if you prefer that word. The divers kinds of socialism are as mushrooms in the morning. They spring up fresh every day, until it seems that every man may be his own prophet in matters pertaining to the commonwealth. Yet all these schemes are alike in aim; they all have for their sole object the betterment of society. However foolish, however wrong headed, however visionary or even dangerous they may be, we must still credit them nearly always with nobility of purpose and sincerity of intention. They are so many formulas for the solution of a difficult problem in the science of life, and though many of them would not solve the perplexing equation for us at all, but would only make matters worse (in all probability), still their disinterested aim must enlist our sympathy even while we withhold our approval. That is to say the spirit that prompts them is all right, though the thought that goes to their construction is often so faulty.

For socialism in whatever form is, after all, only an ingenious device for putting in practice the generous impulses of the human heart. Socialistic schemes are just so many contrivances for the carrying out of our nobler purposes. In themselves they cannot directly foster goodness; they can only promote it by making its path easier. Under right social and industrial conditions it will be easier to be good than it is now; it will be easier for beauty to touch our everyday life; it will be easier for the truth to find us out and cheer us with illumination.

One would not call the constitution of the United States a socialist document, I suppose, and yet it certainly is an instrument invented to facilitate the betterment of mankind in its social state. The American Revolution, like the French revolution, like the great rebellion in England, has no other meaning than that, and the mistake we make in thinking of these movements is in putting our final trust in them rather than in the spirit of freedom and love in man which produced them. However great and important these events were, they were, after all, only so many steps in this direction or that. We believe in this country that a democratic form of government is better than older, more primitive forms. It is not therefore necessarily the best form. It may be itself but a step to another form still better which will bring us still more enlightenment and happiness. We must be careful not to make a fetich of it, as our fathers made of monarchy long ago. It is the tendency of conservative minds to respect the settled institution, the traditional ideal. Old institutions and established ideals are indeed to be respected, but they are not as much to be respected as the spirit of humanity which begot them. They are only inventions of the mind of man pondering on some plan to give his soul vent in free and beneficent action. It is our business to maintain and guard them only so long as they prove effective for that and to relinquish them without regret as soon as we outgrow them and find them hindering our progress or retarding our happiness. We shall have others in their stead more ample, more adequate, more nearly perfect and no less worthy of loyalty than they were.

And if we are not to have too great and inflexible a respect for authority and traditional institutions neither must we be overconfident of the newest plans of social management of our own devising. They, too, we must remember, are only methods or ways of doing things. And the great permanent fact to be remembered and reverenced is the spirit of love which prompted us human creatures from the first. If we are to respect the remembrance of it in those of past ages, surely we must so much more respect it as a living breath in ourselves.

No form of government ever yet devised has been equal to the task of making men perfectly happy. None ever will be, for the simple reason that men are not happy by putward conditions alone, but by the inward condition of their hearts as well. And if we pin our faith to this or that outward social institution we are necessarily disappointed. The more stable the institution the more quickly does it become insufficient. It remains fixed, but man grows. Let us fancy that some very admirable and sound social reform, like the single tax, for instance, could be put in operation. There is no doubt that we should all derive untold benefit from it. We should be freer, happier and saner as a people than we have ever been. But we should still be far from being perfectly happy unless we were sedulous in cultivating our spiritual selves and in giving effectiveness to our best personality. Socialism, in other words, is only an opportunity to live. It is not life. And we must beware of expecting too much from it. Were it once in operation we should still have our toil and our leisure, our joys and our sorrows, just as we do now. Our toil and our sorrows would be mitigated, we believe, and our joys and our leisure would be more widespread, but the same old problem of the conduct of life would still confront every mortal alive.

It seems to me, then, very evident that while we are giving our energies to the accomplishment of social progress, to the realization of socialism in some form, we should be careful to hold hard by the spirit of the matter. Let us be socialists by all means of one kind or another, but let us be loving men first of all, for what we are fighting for in socialism is only the chance for loving kindness to make itself felt, for whether we call it love or loving kindness or Christianity does not matter so long as we preserve the spirit itself and make it effective, only if we call it Christianity we must take care not to confound it with any formalism of creed or church, for the churches also are only social institutions, outward expressions in which various truths have been embodied and too often entombed. But Christianity, let us remember, is an attitude of mind, a habit of feeling, a condition of the soul, it is not an institution. And the very gist of Christianity may quite as readily be embodied in socialism as in any formal church, and socialism whenever it appears in any sincere guise always has an aim in accord with Christianity—it aims at giving more freedom to the spiritual side of man, it aims at putting man's life under such outward conditions that he can practice virtue more easily and find happiness more readily in this life. Christianity blazes the trail for man. Socialism cuts down the trees and makes the road more open and practicable. This is something of what I mean by saying that Christianity is the soul of socialism, and I don't believe it is very far wrong.—Bliss Carman in New York Commercial Advertiser.

Canada Very Much Alive.

The Canadians would make very good Americans if they were not so obstinately Canadian, says The Baltimore Sun. This is shown by the present wonderful prosperity of the Dominion. In 10 years her trade has increased by nearly $200,000,000. In a single year the increase is $40,000,000. Exports of manufactures are $18,500,000 in 1902, against $7,600,000 in 1893. In the same period agricultural exports have doubled. The tremendous energy and success of the Canadian workers are indicated in the fact that deposits in savings banks have doubled in four years. Assets of Canadian banks grew in that time from $243,400,000 to $448,300,000, the note circulation showing a like increase. Six years ago Canada was thought to be losing population by emigration to the United States. Massachusetts was complaining of the influx of peasants from Canada, and all along the line to Oregon there was said to be an incoming current. Now this is all changed. Immigrants are flocking into Canada from the United States—farmers, ranchmen, miners and other active classes. From 11,000 in 1897 the immigrants have increased to 75,000 in 1902, one-third of these being active workers from the United States. As respects the creation of needed railways across the continent and in the far Northwest, Canada is very progressive, as also in establishing transoceanic steamship lines and submarine cables to connect with Europe on one side and Asia and Australia on the other. Our northern neighbor seems to be very much alive.

Egyptian Mortality.

The lowest mortality in Egypt is in the desert districts, the highest in the largest towns. The average native rate for the whole country is 38.9 per 1,000.

Lions Kill a Panther.

At a menagerie in Paris three lions managed to make their way into a neighboring cage, in which a panther was lodged. A terrible fight ensued, and despite the efforts of the keepers the panther was literally torn to pieces by the intruders.

Major Crofoot, G.P.

He Originates a New Enterprise and Takes In His Cobbler

[Copyright, 1902, by J. R. Jones.]

MAJOR CROFOOT, grand promotor and general organizer and debt shirker, was a little late in reaching his office. He had mounted the stairs in his usual cautious way and decided that the coast was clear, when he got a surprise. The cobbler to whom he had been owing $2 for two or three years was not only waiting at the door, but his state of mind was such that he saluted the major with:

"By golly, but I pelief you vhas run avhay, und don't neffer come back any more!"

"Can this be my dear old friend Wasserman?" exclaimed the major in reply as he extended his hand. "Good lands, but where have you been for the last year?"

"I haf been hunting for you," was the blunt reply. "You owe me $2, und I haf run my legs almost off to get dot money. If you vhas in your office when I knock on der door, you don't open it. If you see me on der street, you run avhay. I wait for you here dis morning, und we shall settle oop or haf some fights."

"Fights? Fights? My dear Mr. Wasserman, don't get excited. Come right into my office, and we'll talk it over. I've had a check for you lying on my desk for the last six months. I'm sorry it isn't $200 instead of $2, as you are one of my old friends."

"I don't want some talks mit you," said the cobbler as he refused a chair. "I shall take my $2 und go right avhay."

"I hope and trust you won't," gently replied the promoter as he backed up to the rusty coal stove to get cold. "In the old days when I was hard up and had few friends you did some work for me and did not demand the ready cash. In fact, you trusted to my honor, reposed confidence in my financial integrity. It is one of the things I love to remember."

"You said you would pay me in two days," protested the cobbler as his bristles continued to stand up.

"If I did, the fact has slipped my mind. It is only a trifling detail, however. Mr. Wasserman, I presume you have heard of the great change in my financial condition? You have not congratulated me, but you will as soon as your excitement is past."

"I told you I don't want some talk," replied the cobbler as he began to

"BY GOLLY, BUT VHAT A MAN!"

doubt himself. "If you vhas a rich man now, you can pay your old debts."

"'Tis true, my dear old friend—'tis true. I can pay a thousand dollars for every cent I owe, and the feeling is a placid one. You come up here this morning to collect an old account of $2."

"Und I want him right avhay queek!"

"To collect an old account of $2," mused the major, "and you had no suspicion of the good luck awaiting you. My old friend, don't have a fit or faint away when I announce the fact that you have been appointed treasurer of the Universal Goat Raising company, which has just been incorporated with a capital of $5,000,000. The appointment was made last evening, and I was delegated to inform you that the salary would be $20,000 a year. Let us congratulate each other, Mr. Wasserman. I am the president of the corporation, of course, and, you being the treasurer, we will run things to suit ourselves. You can take off your hat and apron and go to work at once or I can give you two or three days in which to dispose of your business and get a swallowtailed coat."

"I want no talk—I want no goats!" exclaimed the cobbler as he pranced around the room. "If you don't pay me dot $2, we shall have some rows!"

"Gently, Mr. Wasserman. It acts this way sometimes, but the excitement will pass off. Yes, you are treasurer of the U. G. R. C., and I will explain to you that the idea is to buy 3,000,000 goats at a dollar apiece, ship them to the great prairies of the west, and in a year or so they will sell again at 100 per cent profit. We don't want to sell, however. We propose to supply the world with goats' milk. It has been discovered that one pint of goat's milk per day contains more nourishment than five pounds of meat, four pounds of flour or half a bushel of potatoes. The average man can do a full day's work on a pint. Give him a quart and he'll work all night as well. It has further been discovered that goat's milk is an almost certain cure for consumption, asthma, liver complaint"—

"Vill you pay me dot $2?" interrupted the cobbler as he reached out for the major's coat collar.

"Gently, my old friend," was the reply in a soothing voice. "I owe you $2. It should have been paid long ago. It will be paid in about two minutes. As you become treasurer of the U. G. R. C., I feel it my duty to post you as to its aims and ambitions. The milk will be put in fancy bottles, sterilized to preserve it indefinitely. Our first testimonial is from a leading actress and will astonish all consumptives. She says"—

"I don't care vhat she says. For der last time, I ask you if you vill pay?"

"I will," suavely replied the major. "There is $2 coming to you for repairing my shoes. As treasurer of the U. G. R. C. you should file a bond of at least $50,000. It might give you some trouble to do so, and as you are an old friend of mine I propose to extend the glad hand. In other words, I will reduce the bond to the trifling sum of $2, and that squares the debt. Do you think you'll have time to hunt up a suit of office rooms this afternoon? You had better come in and let me go over to the bank with you anyhow. Hereafter you will pay by check, you know. It will also be well for you to get some new clothes as soon as you can. I think this is about all—I think so."

"Und vhere vhas my $2?" demanded the cobbler as a lump gathered in his throat.

"About all, Mr. Wasserman, except that we shall deal in goats of both sexes and all colors. You have no antipathy against goats of old gold color, have you? We must not start out prejudiced as to color, you know."

"By golly, but vhat a man—vhat a dodger! I don't pelief he gifs me any money!"

"And if you think of it," continued the major as he stepped on the cobbler's toes and began to crowd him out of the room, "you might inquire around and see if you can ascertain if there are any long tailed goats to be had in Wales. What, going? Well, goodby until tomorrow, and try to get in early, and—and"—

The cobbler was out and the door locked against him. After gasping away for two or three minutes he said to himself:

"Vhell, vhell! By golly, but I vhas glad I got out und haf feefty cents in my pocket!"

M. QUAD.

Good Excuse.

General James Grant Wilson told this story the other night as one of General Grant's favorites:

"It was at the battle of Shiloh. There was in the ranks a tall, finely built volunteer from Ohio. It was the first time he had seen active service. When he heard the roar of the shells and saw his comrades falling, he lost courage, dropped his gun and started for the rear.

"'Here!' thundered the general in command. 'What are you running for?'

"The man turned his head and shouted back, 'Because I can't fly, you darned fool!'"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Mississippi Jingle.

Leetle niggah baby a-sittin' on er bank,
Crocodile, oh, Mistah Crocodile!
Baby mouty fat an' crocodile jess long an' lank;
Crocodile, oh, Mistah Crocodile!
Baby sittin' on de bank, playin' wif his toes;
What's dat crocodile a-gwine t' do, does yo' suppose?
Sho! Look at dat laig a-stickin' out from 'neaf his nose;
Crocodile, oh, Mistah Crocodile!

—Baltimore News.

His Testimonial.

"I suppose," said the stonecutter, "you will want 'Requiescat in pace' on your wife's monument?"

"No," replied the bereaved Mr. Henpeck; "make it 'Requiesco.'"

"That means 'I rest in peace,' doesn't it?"

"Yes, and you're to sign that 'Husband.'"—Philadelphia Record.

Documentary Evidence.

"Don't you despise a man who proposes by letter?"

"Oh, I don't know. It may be unsatisfactory in some ways, but somehow you feel a little more certain of him then. Perhaps the best way is to have him propose by letter and then come for his answer in person."—Chicago Post.

Biased.

Litigant—You are Mr. Noitt, the handwriting expert, I believe?

Other Man—Yes, sir.

Litigant—I would like to have you as a witness in the case of—

Other Man—Beg pardon. I know what case it is. I am retained on the other side.—Chicago Tribune.

Canada.

Canada represents 30 per cent of the entire British empire and one-fifteenth of the land area of the world.

A FAVORITE OF FORTUNE.

Yaller dog cut in de sun,
Francin' roun' an habbin' fun;
Doesn't know de cost o' coal;
Nuffin' t'all to fret his soul.
When it's time foh him to eat,
Knows I'ze gwineter gib 'im meat.
Nebber feels a sign o' care;
Reckons dat it's my affair
Whan I gits de daily bread
When we's ready to be fed.
Knows I'll hab it widhout fail;
Simply comes an' wags his tail;
Lookin' friendly in my eye,
Hain't de h'abit to pass 'im by.

Kin' o' wish dat I could see
Some one lookin' out foh me
When de time is habit an' grim,
Same as I looks out foh him.

—Washington Star.

A Domestic Disarrangement.

They had been married three months and were having their thirteenth quarrel—an unlucky number, by the way.

"You only married me for money," he said, with exceeding bitterness.

"I didn't do anything of the kind," she retorted.

"Well, you didn't marry me because you loved me."

"I know I didn't."

"In heaven's name, what did you marry me for, then?" he cried in despair, for he had not expected this.

"Just to make that hateful Kate Scott you were engaged to cry her eyes out because she had to give you up and see me get you."

He fell down on the white bear rug at her feet and rolled over on it until he looked like an animated snowball.

Great Cæsar, woman," he shrieked, "what have you done? Why, I married you just because she threw me over."

And by the time dinner was ready their sweet young hearts were once more so full of sunshine that awnings were absolutely necessary.—New York Herald.

In 1910.

"Did you hear of Mrs. Sisler's unfortunate mishap?"

"No, indeed. What was it?"

"Why, she was having a little house party at her aerial chateau and sent her aeronaut with the omnibus balloon to the air line station to bring the guests to the house."

"Yes."

"She has always thought the man so trusty. He has been with her two years. But it seems he had mixed himself an oxygenated highball that morning, and he wasn't in a responsible condition."

"Mercy! What did he do?"

"Why, he completely lost his head on the up grade and collided with an aeromotor moving van with such violence that the balloon broke loose from the bus, and the dreadful man dropped his whole load into the lake!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Singer.

For twenty years she practiced,
For twenty weary years;
She had her hopes, her triumphs,
Likewise her doubts and fears.

For twenty years she bravely
Kept on the course laid out
And practiced self denial
And rose o'er dread and doubt.

For twenty years she practiced;
Success was hers at last!
A year or two she dazzled,
And then her day was past.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Face That Would Stop a Clock.

—New York Journal.

Perfection.

"Can you tell me anything about Mr. Blank—Mr. Richard Blank?" asked a visitor of a resident in Tidewater, Va. "I mean of course about his standing and financial responsibility."

"Mr. Blank, suh, is a perfect gentleman, suh, a perfect gentleman, suh." And here he paused until he gently whispered, "But short o' cash."—New York Times.

A Sure Thing.

Lawyer (a few years hence)—Make your mind easy. The jury will disagree.

Prisoner—Sure?

Lawyer—I know it. Two of the members are man and wife.—New Yorker.

Trusts.

"But there are good and bad trusts," I urged.

"Certainly," replied the economist, "and none is better than a public trust."

Which I afterward recalled a public office is.—Indianapolis News.

A Good Indication.

"Is it true," they asked of the small boy, "that your sister is engaged to be married?"

"I reckon so," was the answer. "Anyhow, pa has to have the armchair braced."—Chicago Post.

Warm Feet.

Warm feet have much to do with white hands. When feet are habitually cold, the hands are always red or blue.

THE NUGGAR TANK.

This Loathsome Spot Is One of the Sights of India.

One of the innumerable curious sights of India is the Nuggar tank of Kurachi. In former times the crocodiles which inhabit it roamed the neighborhood at their will, seeking whom they might devour, but so great were their depredations that the authorities were forced to build a wall round their haunt. This is a swamp, caused by hot springs, the medicinal virtues of which have been known from early times and are attributed to the sanctity of a Mohammedan whose tomb is close by and to whom the crocodiles are sacred.

The tank, as it is called, is about 150 yards long by about half that distance in breadth. In this space one observer counted over 200 reptiles from eight to fifteen feet long and smaller ones innumerable. They are so tame, in a sense, that it is necessary to poke them with a stick before they will move.

Buffaloes are always standing in the water and are not attacked, but any other animal is instantly seized. "The whole appearance of the place," says one writer, "with its green, slimy, stagnant water and so many of these huge, uncouth monsters moving sluggishly about, is disgusting in the extreme, and it will long be remembered by me as the most loathsome spot I ever beheld."

Almonds and Raisins.

Nuts are the proteid kings among fruits. It is on them that the apes maintain much of their vigor. Thus the almond can be thoroughly masticated or else pounded or milled. It is rich in oil as well as in proteid. Almonds and raisins, which are so often taken after a full meal, are, like cheese, absolutely a complete meal in themselves, so great is our ignorance about food values. It is said of the almond: Nut cream is recommended for brain workers. It is made as follows: Pound in a mortar or mince finely three blanched almonds, two walnuts and two ounces of pine kernels. Steep overnight in orange or lemon juice. This cream should be made fresh daily and may be used in the place of butter. Milk of almonds is made of kernels finely minced, with boiling water added. Almonds roasted to the color of amber are delicious to eat with biscuits or bread and butter. Grated in a nut mill they are good to serve with any kind of stewed fruit. They are useful medicinally, because of their soothing and emollient properties. They should always be blanched in hot water, the skins being indigestible.

Von Moltke's Simplicity.

Once while traveling General Moltke entered a small Swiss hotel, and as the head waiter saw his gaunt figure stalking in, wrapped in a worn out, dusty cloak, carrying an old leather satchel, he measured his wealth by his looks and ordered his assistant to show him to a small room in the uppermost story.

As he was making himself comfortable in the attic another assistant came, as is customary there, to ask the silent stranger his name and rank.

The consequence was that a few minutes later the proprietor, in full dress, appeared at the door of the attic to inform his excellency that a better room had just been vacated.

"Give that to my servant," replied Moltke, "when he comes with my carriage. This is good enough for me." And he remained.

Cushing's Chair For Visitors.

Caleb Cushing desired people to keep at a distance from him while talking, and many of his callers had a habit of gradually moving their chair nearer to him during a conversation. So one day, having been very much annoyed in that way, he sent for a carpenter and made him fasten two pieces of board to the legs of the chair and then screw it to the floor at the place where he wanted people to sit. When it was done, he contemplated it with a smile and remarked: "I guess I have got them now. They can't blow their bad breath in my face any more."

That chair raised a laugh on many a visitor, who, after several ineffectual attempts to move it forward, would, on looking closer, find it fastened to the floor.

Collar Is Good to Eat.

"Collar" is the unusual name applied in England to a preparation of meat that is only slightly different from one often served here. Equal parts of cold cooked ham and tongue are put through the meat chopper and afterward pounded to a paste, a little dry mustard added and the whole heated. When warm, press down in a bowl, put on a weight and let stand to get cold and pack into form. Slice thin and serve at luncheon or supper.

The Surprised Statesman.

A mighty speech he paused to frame
And zealously displayed it,
And yet the world went on the same
As if he'd never made it.

The Earth's Speed.

The earth is gradually losing speed owing to the friction of the tides. The days are now half a second longer than they were a century ago.

IN THE RIGHT SEAT.

The Old Lady Knew Exactly What She Was About.

As the Broadway car stopped on the south side of the square an aged woman stepped aboard. She was plainly but comfortably dressed, and the style of her garments proclaimed her a foreigner. The car was only partially filled as she stepped aboard, and yet she deliberately sought a place among the smokers on one of the three rear seats. The conductor, concluding she was taking the seat through ignorance, ran to her and caught her arm.

Then this dialogue ensued:

Conductor—Take one of the front seats, madam. These are reserved for smokers.

Old Lady (mildly)—Br-r-r-zeet-swi-obrararu.

Conductor—I say, these seats are for the smokers. Ladies don't sit here.

Old Lady (earnestly)—Ski-tooraru-bzz-zing-tum-burow.

Conductor (raising his voice)—Smoke-pipes, puff, cigars, tabac. Choky, smoky.

Old Lady (smiling)—Pesky-hoparoo all-ba-zingtum-bosh.

Conductor (looking around)—Say, does anybody aboard the car understand this blamed lingo?

No response from passengers.

Conductor (loudly)—Ladies don't sit here. They take the front seats. The front seats; do you understand? These seats are for smokers—men who smoke—whew, whew!

Conductor here imitates a man sneezing and choking.

Old lady smiles, but resolutely refuses to leave her seat.

Conductor—Say, will you take a front seat?

Old Lady (with much dignity)—Say, vot's de madder mit you?

Conductor falls back aghast and says no more.

Old lady thereupon reaches among the back breadths of her skirt and, pulling out a short black pipe and a match, proceeds to enjoy a comfortable smoke.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Got It Reduced.

The people of a certain Yorkshire town are blamed as a rule for "looking at both sides of a penny before parting with it." Quite a laughable example occurred the other day.

A man, slightly deaf, went to the doctor with a bruised finger.

The doctor washed and bandaged it and when the man asked the charge said:

"Oh, it is just a trifle and won't cost anything."

"No, no, sir. You will need to make it less than that."

The doctor, catching on, said:

"Very well; we will say two and sixpence," which the man promptly paid, thinking he had knocked something off.—London Spare Moments.

Reasoning It Out.

"It's a mighty good thing," said the small boy, "that Christmas comes in the winter."

"Why?" asked his playmate.

"Because," replied the small boy, "every summer my Sunday school teacher tells me that Santa Claus never brings anything to bad little boys who go fishing on Sunday, and if Christmas came in the summer maybe he wouldn't, but he sees to forget all about it by the time it does come."—Chicago Post.

The Same Porter.

At Bar Harbor last summer General Horace Porter, American ambassador to France, when home on vacation met an old classmate whom he had not seen in years.

"Let's see," said the college chum of long ago. "When I last saw you, general, you were with the Pullman Palace Car company."

"That's right," replied the general. "I'm the same Porter, only promoted, you know."—New York Times.

Unconsoled.

"Remember," said the woman who tries to make people happy, "that somewhere the sun is shining."

"Of course it is," answered her husband. "And somewhere there are tons upon tons of coal. The thing is to get all this genial warmth right here where it is needed."—Washington Star.

Poison In Teheran.

Numerous official personages in Teheran have recently fallen victims to poison. It is believed some secret society is at work. The drinking water has been poisoned, but in most instances the poison has been conveyed in the sweets that every one eats so freely in Persia.

Fainting.

When a person faints, place in a flat position and apply camphor or ammonia to nostrils; loosen clothing.

Machine and Rapid Fire Guns.

The difference between a rapid fire gun and a machine gun is that the former is loaded by hand.

C. H. TARBELL.

High Grade Stoves
and all Kitchen Requirements

SPORTSMENS GOODS
& GENERAL HARDWARE

Waverly Hotel

First-Class Accommodation
....at Reasonable Rates....

BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS.

S. SHORE,
PROPRIETOR.

T. H. CAREY.

TAILORING in First-Class Styles. Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

FULL LINE OF
FINE SUITINGS.

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland

Go to

JOHN McLEODS

FOR FIRST-CLASS
CANDY, FRUITS,
CIGARS & TOBACCOS.

Nanaimo Cigar Factory

SMOKE
ENTERPRISE
CIGARS

BEST :: ON :: EARTH.

Maunfactured by
P GABLE & CO., NANAIMO, B.C.

CUMBERLAND
Meat Market

Donald McKay.

Prime Meats,
Vegetables & Fruits
In Season.

DAILY DELIVERY.

P. Stoddart.

FINE
WATCH
REPAIRING.

Sells Watches Cheaper
than anyone else.....

When in Cumberland

STAY AT THE.....
VENDOME.

All Conveniences for Guests.

The Bar is Supplied with
Best Liquors and Cigars

R. S. ROBESTSON.

T. D. McLEAN,
The Pioneer Watchmaker,
Jeweler and Optician.

Eyes Tested Free.

You have the money, I have the Goods, now I want the money and you want the Goods so come and see what bargains you can get.

All the Latest MAGAZINES and PAPERS on hand.

H. KELLS.

DUNSMUIR AVE
CUMBERLAND

Boot & Shoe Maker

Repairing
A
SPECIALTY.

Morrochi Bros.,
BAKERS

BREAD, Cakes and Pies delivered daily to any part of City.

FULL STOCK OF - ***Groceries***

IF YOU WANT YOUR MORNING'S

-- MILK --

early, Fresh and Sweet, buy from
N. HARVEY

Milk Delivered Twice
Daily in Summer.

THE
New England

WM. GLEASON, Proprietor.

FOR Comfort, Care and Attention TRY the New England Hotel.

HIGH GRADE
Cigars and Liquors in Bar.

HARNESS

W. WILLARD is prepared to fill any Orders for Fine or Heavy Harness, at short notice.

WILLARD BLOCK, Cumberland.

..SMOKE..

"CUBAN BLOSSOM"
A UNION MADE CIGAR
FROM THE—
Cuban Cigar Factory

M. J. BOOTH, Proprietor,
NANAIMO, B.C.

Money to Loan

—Apply to—
C. H. BEEVOR POTTS,
BARRISTER, &c.,
Dunsmuir Ave, Cumberland

I. O. F.

COURT DOMINO, 3518, meets the last Monday in the month in the K. of P. Hall.
Visiting Brethren invited.

17m 12t

Notice.

Riding on locomotives and rail way cars of the Union Colliery Company by any person or persons—except train crew—is strictly prohibited. Employees are subject to dismissal for allowing same

By order
FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager.

Ticket, No. 4904
WON THE BUGGY AT CRAIG'S

If this Ticket is not claimed within Two Weeks another drawing will take place.

SAVE YOUR TICKET.

Nanaimo
Steam Carriage Works,
STANLEY CRAIG, Prop.
31 12 02

America's Best Republican Paper.

EDITORIALLY FEARLESS.

News from all parts of the world. Well written, original stories. Answers to queries on all subjects. Articles on Health, the Home, New Books, and on Work About the Farm and Garden. .. ..

The Weekly Inter Ocean

The "Inter Ocean" is a member of the Associated Press and is also the only Western newspaper receiving the entire telegraphic news service of the New York Sun and special cable of the New York World, besides daily reports from over 2,000 special correspondents throughout the country. No pen can tell more fully WHY it is the BEST on earth. ....

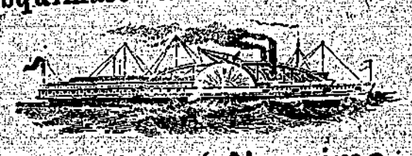
52—TWELVE-PAGE PAPERS—52 One Dollar a Year

Brimful of news from everywhere and a perfect feast of special matter.....

Subscribe for the "Cumberland News," and the "Weekly Inter Ocean," one year, both Papers for $2.00. Strictly in Advance.

We have made arrangements with the Inter Ocean, by which we are enabled to give our readers the above rare opportunity of getting the recognised best Republican newspaper of the U.S., and the news at the low rate of $2.00 instead of the regular rate of $3 00 for the two. Subscribers availing themselves of this offer must be fully paid up and in advance. Must be for the full 12 months under this offer. ....

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.



S. S. "City of Nanaimo."

WINTER SCHEDULE.

Leaves Victoria Tuesday, 6 a.m., for Nanaimo, calling at Musgraves, Vesuvius, Crofton, Kuper, and Thetis Islands (one week) Fulford, Ganges, and Fernwood (following week).

Leaves Nanaimo Tuesday, 5 p.m., for Comox, connecting with s.s. Joan at Nanaimo.

Leaves Comox Wednesday, 8 a.m., for Nanaimo direct, connecting with train for Victoria

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

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

Leaves Nanaimo Friday, 2 p.m., one week for Ganges, next week for Crofton.

Leaves Ganges or Crofton Saturday, 7 a.m., for Victoria and way ports.

VANCOUVER-NANAIMO ROUTE
S. S. "JOAN."

Sails from Nanaimo 7 a.m. daily except Sundays.

Sails from Vancouver after arrival of C. P.R. Train No. 1. daily except Sundays, at 1 p.m.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
OCTOBER 25th, 1902.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2—Daily. A.M		No. 4—Sunday P.M.
De 9 00	Victoria	De 3.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 3 28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 4.24
" 11.00	Duncan's	" 5.00
P.M.		P.M.
" 12 40	Nanaimo	" 6.41
Ar 12 53	Wellington	Ar. 7.03

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily A.M.		No. 3—Sunday A.M.
De. 8 00	Wellington	De. 3 00
" 8 20	Nanaimo	" 3 15
" 10 02	Duncan's	" 5.00
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 5 36
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 6 32
Ar 12.00	Victoria	Ar 7.00

Thousand Mile and Commutation Tickets on sale, good over rail and steamer lines, at two and one-half cents per mile.

Special trains and steamers for Excursions, and reduced rates for parties may be arranged for on application to the Traffic Manager.

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

Excursion Tickets on Sale from and to all Stations, good Saturday and Sunday.

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager.

MUNICIPALITY OF
THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

THE POUND BY-LAW.

The Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Cumberland, enacts as follows:—

1. At such place or places as shall be designated by the Council from time to time a City Pound may be established and shall be maintained as such by the Corporation of the City of Cumberland.

2. The Council may from time to time appoint a Pound-keeper at such salary or remuneration as it may decide and appropriate out of the annual revenue.

3. The City Treasurer shall furnish the Pound-keeper with a book in which the Pound-keeper shall enter a description of every animal impounded by him, with the name of the person who took or sent the same to be impounded, the day and hour on which the animal came into his charge as Pound-keeper, the day and hour on which the same was redeemed, discharged, or otherwise dealt with or disposed of, the name of the person and the amount paid by the person redeeming the animal, or, if sold, the name of the purchaser, the amount that was paid for the animal, and the amount of the expense thereon, and the balance, if any, remaining over the above, the penalty allowance and expenses, and to whom the same has been paid, which balance, if any, shall, prior to making the return to the auditor, be paid over to the City Treasurer.

4. The Pound-keeper shall at the end of the month make a return to the City Clerk, in writing, comprising the above information and any other information he or the clerk may deem necessary, which return shall, if required, be verified by statutory declaration of the Pound-keeper.

5. The Pound-keeper shall pay over to the City Treasurer all money received by him once in every month, or oftener, if instructed so to do, and shall at all times produce his books for the inspection of any member of the Council, or the Auditor or the Treasurer, when requested to do so.

6. No horse, ass, mule, ox, bull, cow, cattle, swine, hog, sheep, goat or dog (except dogs registered as hereinafter mentioned) shall be permitted to run at large or trespass in the city at any time, or to graze, brouse, or feed upon any of the streets, squares, lanes, parks, alleys, or public places of the City, or upon any unfenced lots or unfenced land within the city limits, under the following penalties against the owners, or keeper, or persons having charge of the same, viz:—

For each ox, horse, mule, ass, bull, cow, or other cattle	$3 00
For each swine, hog, sheep, or goat or other animal	1 00
For each dog	0 50

7. If any of the animals mentioned in section 6 of this By-law (except dogs registered as hereinafter mentioned) are found at large or trespassing within the limits of the City of Cumberland, or grazing, brousing, or feeding upon any of the streets, squares, lanes, parks, alleys, or public places of the said City, or upon any unfenced lots or land within the City limits, it shall be taken by the Pound-keeper or his assistant and driven, led, or carried to the City Pound and be there impounded, and it shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper so to impound such animals.

8 Any person or persons who find any of the animals mentioned in section 6 of this By-law, running at large or trespassing within the City limits in contravention of this By-Law may drive, lead, or carry the animal to the said Pound, and it shall be the duty of the Pound keeper to receive and impound the same, and pay for—

Horse, mule, bull, cow, or other cattle	$2 50
Each swine, hog, sheep, goat, or other animal	50
Each dog	50

9. It shall be the duty of all officers and constables of the police force of the said city, whenever they see or meet any of the animals mentioned within section 6 of this By-Law running at large or trespassing within the city limits in contravention of this By-Law or whenever their attention is directed by any person to any such animal running at large or trespassing as aforesaid, to immediately take charge of such animal, and drive, lead, or carry, or cause the same to be driven, led, or carried to the Pound.

10. The Pound-keeper shall daily furnish all animals impounded in the City Pound with good and sufficient food, water, shelter, and attendance and for so doing shall demand and receive from the respective owners of such animals or from the keepers or persons in whose charge the animals ought to be, for the use of the Corporation, the following allowance over and above the fees for impounding, namely:—

For each horse, ass, mule, bull, cow or other cattle, $1.00 per day.
For each swine, hog, sheep, or goat, or other animal, 50cts. per day.
For each dog 25cts. per day.

11. If the owner of any animal impounded, or any other person entitled to redeem the same, shall appear and claim such animal at any time before the sale thereof, it shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper or his assistant, to deliver up the same on receiving the amount in full of the penalty, and the allowance and the expenses chargeable for each and every animal, and in addition thereto if the animal redeemed is a dog the annual tax therefor.

12. When the Pound-keeper is aware of the name and address of the owner of any animal impounded he shall, within 24 hours of the impounding, cause a letter or post card to be sent to such owner with a notification of such impounding.

13 It shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper, or his Assistant, before making delivery of any animal so impounded, before sale, or on payment of surplus money after sale, to obtain from the person or persons claiming the same, his, her or their name or names and residence, and to enter the same in a book, together with the date when such animal was impounded, and the date when the same was sold or redeemed as the case may be.

14. If no person shall appear to claim such animals or animal so impounded, within three days after the same may have been impounded, or if the person claiming such animal shall refuse or neglect to pay the penalty and the allowance and expenses chargeable thereon, it shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper to give at least five days notice of the sale thereof.

15. Such notice shall contain a general description of the animal or animals impounded, and shall be posted up in some conspicuous place at the Pound, where the same shall have been impounded, and also at the City Hall.

16. If at the expiration of the time specified in the said notice, no person shall appear to claim the animal or animals therein specified and referred to, or if any person shall appear to claim the same, but shall refuse or neglect to pay the penalty and the allowance, and the expenses accrued and charged on such animal or animals; it shall be lawful to sell the same, and the animal or animals shall be offered to public competition and sold to the highest bidder by the Pound-keeper at the City Pound.

17. If the animal be a horse, ass, mule, ox, bull, cow, or other cattle, it shall be advertised in a newspaper at least three days before such sale.

18. If, after the sale of any animal as aforesaid, the purchaser does not immediately pay the price thereof, the Pound-keeper may forthwith cause the animal to be resold, and so continue to do until the price is paid.

19. In case of the sale of any impounded animal or animals, the said Pound-keeper shall retain out of the proceeds of the sale sufficient to pay the amount of the penalty and the allowance and all expenses chargeable by him on account of the said animal or animals.

20. No person or persons shall break open, or in any manner directly or in-

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

A WINTER SCOURGE.

La Grippe or Influenza Responsible for Hundreds of Untimely Deaths.

La Grippe starts with a sneeze—and ends with a complication. It lays a strong man on his back, it tortures him with fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid la grippe by fortifying your system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They protect you; they cure you; they up-build you; they banish all evil after-effects. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ward off all winter ailments. They cure all blood and nerve disorders. They are the greatest blood-builder and nerve tonic that science has yet discovered. We know this to be the solemn truth, but we do not ask you to take our word alone. Ask your neighbors, no matter where you live, and you will learn of someone who has been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after other medicines had failed. It is upon the evidence of your neighbors that we ask you to give these pills a fair trial if you are sick or ailing. Mrs. Emina Doucet, St. Eulalie, Que., says: "Words can hardly tell how pleased I am with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had an attack of la grippe which left me a sufferer from headaches and pains in the stomach. I used several medicines, but nothing helped me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began them I was weak and very much run down. The pills have completely cured me and I not only am as strong as ever but have gained in flesh." The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the label around every box. Substitutes can't cure and to take them is a waste of money and endangers life.

"Why don't you give us a little Greek and Latin occasionally?" asked a parishioner of the new minister.

"Why do you understand those languages?"

"No, but we pay for the best, and we ought to have it."

HIS OWN FREE WILL.

Dear Sirs—I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is THE remedy in my household for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be without it.

It is truly a wonderful medicine.

JOHN A. MACDONALD,
Publisher Arnprior Chronicle.

Keeping money in circulation by paying debts and depositing all savings in the banks is the safest way of promoting business activity. Money is of no use unless it circulates. What is hoarded trade is hampered.

A DINNER PILL—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretion and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

Literally So.

Editor—Was Longwynde's sermon exhaustive?

Reporter—Exhaustive? You never saw an audience so nearly worn out in your life.

Pique.

Rodrick—Hallwood married a girl from Finland.

Van Albert—Oh, I can see his Finnish.

Gray's Syrup soothes and heals the sore throat and weak lungs. After a few doses the cough is relieved, and the soreness passes away.

Gray's Syrup cures to stay cured.

At all Druggists 25cts.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

CHINESE PRINTING.

The Compositors Are Staid and Dignified and Never Rush.

A font of type in the Chinese language requires 11,000 spaces, and in the large and spacious rack each word, instead of each letter, as in English, has a place by itself. There is also a peculiar grouping or classification of symbols into groups to further facilitate the mental labors of the typesetters. Thus, in the immediate vicinity of the symbol for fish would be found the symbols of scales, net, fins, tail, gills. This simplifies the labor, which in any event must be so strenuous that it is evident that the compositor's end of the Chinese newspaper should, if perfect justice ruled, be the highest paid.

The compositor is a staid and dignified individual, and as he slowly walks from symbol to symbol, picking up those which he requires with provoking calmness, the American compositor might well wonder when the work would be completed, and to set up the type required for a small four page daily paper the constant labors of eight or nine skilled Chinamen are required for twelve or thirteen hours, the entire work in every department being the antipodes of the rush and whirl and marvelous celerity of the modern American publication. When the paper is set up, it is printed on an American press, but the type, the symbols, are all made in China.

Greek Story of the First Woman.

The first woman created, according to heathen Greek mythology, was Pandora. She was made of clay by Vulcan, at the request of Jupiter, who wished to punish the impiety of Prometheus by giving him a wife. When this woman of clay had received life, all the gods vied making her presents. Venus gave her beauty, the Graces gave her the power of captivating, Apollo taught her music, Mercury instructed her in eloquence and Minerva gave her the most splendid ornaments. From these presents received from the gods the woman was called Pandora, which intimates that she had received every necessary gift.

Prometheus was too artful to marry this woman and could not be captivated by her charms, but his brother, Epimetheus, who was not so prudent, married her instead, and upon opening a box which she presented to him there issued from it a multitude of evils, which dispersed themselves over the world and still continue to afflict the human race. Hope only remained at the bottom to assuage the troubles and sorrows of life.

A Mean Insinuation.

The commencement exercises of the high school had passed off with entire success, and at the request of the principal the diplomas had been delivered by Colonel Wye, president of the school board, a worthy but somewhat pompous citizen, to whom nothing had ever happened to shake his high opinion of himself.

At the close of the proceedings the principal, with the praiseworthy purpose of saying something complimentary to his eminent colaborer in the cause of education, took occasion to observe:

"You acquitted yourself finely, colonel. Your remarks were well chosen."

"Well chosen!" echoed the colonel, turning red. "I want you to understand, sir, that those remarks were not 'chosen' at all. Every word I uttered was original, sir!"

Sorosis.

Numerous stories are told of the origin of the women's society called Sorosis. One of the best is that on the occasion of a certain banquet here in honor of a foreign dignitary women were rigorously excluded. They banded together to form a club of their own. Each called herself a "sorry sis," and by extension the name of the organization became Sorosis. It is believed that the word comes from the Latin "soror," a sister. There is a fruit genus called sorosis, but it is not much like a woman. "Sorrow-sis" would be a bad guess. One smart chap believes the word is a contraction of "sorceress," and I am with him.

The Irishman and the Army Mule.

General Phil Sheridan was at one time asked at what little incident did he laugh the most.

"Well," he said, "I do not know, but I always laugh when I think of the Irishman and the army mule. I was riding down the line one day when I saw an Irishman mounted on a mule which was kicking its legs rather freely. The mule finally got its hoof caught in the stirrup, when, in the excitement, the Irishman remarked, 'Well, begorra, if you're goin' to git on I'll git off.'"

Fame.

"So Ambishious has achieved fame, has he?" asked the philosopher.

"He has," replied the cheerful chap. "Brilliant things said by other men are now credited to him."

Fresh Daily.

"And do you understand," asked the Sunday school teacher, "why you pray for your 'daily bread?'"

"Oh, yes," replied little Elsie. "That's so we'll be sure to have it fresh."

A STORY WITH A SEQUEL.

Mrs. Barnett's Sufferings Happily Ended by the aid of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

That Was Four Years ago and now She is able to say, "The Cure was Permanent."

Plattsville, Ont., Feb. 1.—(Special.)—"The cure was permanent." In this one short sentence Mrs. J. Barnett, of this place, gives the sequel to a long tale of suffering and misery. It is about four years since Mrs. Barnett gave to the public the story of her sufferings and their happy ending. In view of the sequel given above it is well worth repeating.

"I had been ailing for years," said Mrs. Barnett. "My symptoms were Nervousness, Rheumatism in the left arm, pains in the small of the back, up the spinal column and back of the head, through the eyes, left side of the body and occasionally the right side. I grew weak, for I had no appetite and could not sleep. I was a physical wreck.

"I was treated by the doctors, but their medicines afforded me no relief. Then I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before I had finished one box there was an improvement in my condition. My appetite returned, the pain was lessened, and I was able to sleep. I took twelve boxes and was completely cured. I ascribe my recovery to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Concessions have just been granted to construct and run twenty-seven branch lines of the Swedish railways. The new lines will cover a distance of 250 miles in all and it means that Sweden will again have occasion to purchase a large quantity of rolling stock.

A MOTHER'S DELIGHT.

Is to See Her Little Ones Healthy, Rosy and Happy.

All mothers delight in seeing their little ones bright, rosy and happy, but unfortunately all mothers do not use the best methods to gain this result. When baby is cross and fretful, they give him "soothing stuffs," believing they are aiding him—but the result is just the opposite, as these soothing stuffs are poisonous and dangerous. Baby's Own Tablets should always be used and they will be found a prompt relief and speedy cure for all the minor ailments from which little ones suffer. All experienced mothers use these tablets and all mothers who use them praise them. Mrs. S. M. Black, St. Peter's N. S., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for most of the ailments from which little ones suffer and I find them the best medicine I have ever tried. No mother should be without them in the house."

These tablets are good for children of all ages, and can be given with absolute safety to a new born babe. Sold by druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Send us your name on a post card and we will mail you a valuable little book on the care of infants and young children.

It is bad enough to know you are a fool, but it is worse to let others know it.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

Noggs—And a cure for insomnia is——?

Physician (facetiously)—An old-fashioned remedy is to count five hundred—

Noggs—Very good, but our baby can't count.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

"Say!" exclaimed the haggard-looking man as he dashed into the drug store, "got any soothing syrup?"

"Sure," answered the druggist. "What size bottle, please?"

"Bottle be hanged!" rejoined he of the haggard look. "Gimme a two-gallon jug full of the stuff. It's twins."

Eve Tempted Adam.

And Adam has been tempting Eve ever since. Imagine a man selling a woman rancid butter while keeping her attention fixed on a "prize" given with the rancid butter! A woman may be tempted by "prizes" to buy common soaps, that she may not know will soon ruin her clothes and hands. But she soon finds out the difference between common soaps and Sunlight Soap. She finds Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—a prize in itself. Her clothes last longer, and her hands are saved from eczema. 220

ASK FOR
Ogilvie Oats
Delicious flavor. Free from hulls. Warranted Pure.
Put up in all sized packages.

Ogilvie's Hungarian
As now manufactured, the great Family Flour.
Insist on getting "OGILVIE'S," as they are better than the best.
HAVE NO EQUAL.

Advise your friends to use
GOLD STANDARD TEA
They will owe you a debt of gratitude ever after.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU DO NOT LIKE
IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP
ROSE & LAFLAMME, SELLING AGENTS, MONTREAL.

"I have an eloquence without wisdom and wisdom without eloquence", says Franklin, but combine them and they are like the purity, fragrance and strength of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

ARE YOU BUILDING?
IF SO **USE EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING**
THE BEST BUILDING PAPER MADE.
It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheeting houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.
Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.
THE E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

THE MANUFACTURERS OF
CARNEFAC STOCK FOOD
TO ENCOURAGE ITS USE are giving the following prizes for competition at the Winnipeg Exhibition of 1903.

$175 IN GOLD At Winnipeg Exhibition.

FIRST PRIZE.
For the Heaviest Calf, any pure breed or grade, born after the 1st January, 1903, fed on Carnefac Stock Food, $100 in gold.

SECOND PRIZE.
For the Second Heaviest Calf, any pure breed, or grade, born after 1st of January, 1903, fed on Carnefac Stock Food, $50 in gold.

THIRD PRIZE.
For the Third Heaviest Calf, any pure breed, or grade, born after 1st of January, 1903, fed on Carnefac Stock Food $25 in gold.

CONDITIONS:
Only one entry will be allowed from each Farmer or Stockman, and stock must be exhibited at the Winnipeg Exhibition.
Evidence must be produced at the time of exhibition, to show that the animals were fed on Carnefac Stock Food.
Carnefac has proven a decided success bringing into condition and fattening where other foods fail. Send for leaflet giving the views of veterinarians as to the merits of Carnefac. They all speak highly of it.

TRY CARNEFAC FOR YOUR STOCK.

W. G. Douglas, Manufacturer,
Princess Street, Winnipeg.
You can obtain it from your dealer.

THE HALCYON HOT SPRINGS
Arrow Lake, B.C.

These miraculous springs,
Minister to a mind diseased,
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow;
Raze out the written troubles of the brain,
And with sweet oblivious antidotes
Cleanse the stuffed bosom of those perilous stuffs
Which weigh heavily upon Kidney, Liver and Stomach.
Therefore, all ye who suffer—Give physic to the dogs; have none of it, but come and be cured at
The Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium, B.C
TERMS—$15 to $18 per week.

T. H. METCALFE & CO.
Grain and Commission Merchants.
Highest prices paid for wheat, oats, barley or flax in carlots. Wire or write me for prices before selling. Liberal advances made on consignments and handled on commission. Licensed and bonded.
P. O. Box, 550, Winnipeg, Man.

KEELEY CURE FOR Drunkenness, Drug Using.
Over 300,000 Cures.
Correspondence Strictly Confidential.
KEELEY INSTITUTE, 133 Osborne Street, Winnipeg.

Lovers, like armies, get along well enough till the engagement begins.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Short-sighted people are naturally close observers.

A good story is told in connection with the recent explosion at Departure Bay, Near Nanaimo, B.C. After the news reached Nanaimo a well known Chinaman was seen walking up the street in a depressed state. He was asked if he had any relatives killed in the explosion, and he replied: "Yes; heap bad. Four fellows killed, and one man he owe me $20. One man he owe me $20. One man he owe me $15. One man he owe me $10. Too bad powder kill all fellows owe me money.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

If money talks the change that is coming to you must be back talk.

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY.
Subscription.....$2.00 a year,

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

☞ Advertisers who want their ad changed, should get copy in by 9 a.m day before issue.

The Editor will not be responsible for the views, sentiments, or any errors of composition of letter correspondents.

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

AN UNAUTHORIZED OPINION

A press dispatch was recently published stating "that ex Premier Dunsmuir had thrown down the gauntlet to union labor in his declaration that the Western Federation of Miners, through the Copper Trust, were instrumental in closing the Fernie Mines." In an interview with a Victoria Colonist Mr Dunsmuir stated that the dispatch was an utter fabrication, and that he had never made any such statement as was attributed to him. This denial, coming from a gentleman whose probity cannot be questioned, should satisfy the most virulent of his traducers.

THE ANTHRACITE COMMISSION.

The report of the commission appointed by President Roosevelt to investigate the anthracite coal miners' strike has been made public. The report is signed by all the members of the Commission. The Commission recommends a general increase of wages, amounting in most instances to 10 per cent; some decrease in time; the settlement of all disputes by arbitrators; fixes a minimum rate of wage and a sliding scale; provides against discrimination of persons by either mine owners or the miners on account of membership in a labor union, and provides that the awards shall continue in force until March 31, 1906. The Commission declined to make any award in the matter of recognition of the Miners' Union.

There is trouble in the Liberal camp, Mr Joseph Martin, M.P.P., is to be ousted from the leadership of the party, to which he was unanimously elected, and Mr Ralph Smith, who will resign his seat in the Dominion House, chosen as his successor. It appears that some prominent Vancouver Liberals are of opinion that it is utterly impossible for the Liberals under Mr Martin to carry British Columbia at the coming general election, and they suggest that Mr R. Smith would leave the Dominion House at the call of the B.C. Convention. He would prove a leader acceptable to all factions, and insure the success of the Liberal party. Mr Martin has given his views on the subject of a change of leadership to an interviewer for publication, and is of opinion that the intended move was inspired from Ottawa. He thinks that Mr Ralph Smith has long entertained the ambition of leading the B.C. Liberals, and if he were offered the position he would jump at the chance; but the Liberals in Vancouver will be mistaken if they imagine that he can pull them out of a hole. Mr Martin says it is quite clear that a clique of Liberals in Vancouver, whom he denominates the "grafter crowd," and who are in politics for the purpose of lining their pockets, have determined to substitute Mr Smith for him in the leadership of the Liberal party. He would much prefer to see "a decent, respectable Conservative party in power in this Province than to see the Liberal party in the ascendancy dominated by the boodle element, which he is ashamed to say it contains within its borders." There is a well-founded rumour afloas that a well known Methodist preacher of Victoria has severed his connection with the church, and will enter the arena as Ralph Smith's first lieutenant. A Liberal convention is to be held on the Mainland shortly when the new deal will no doubt be made public by authority.

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

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

A few days ago while one of the "tramp" steamers was loading coal at Union Wharf, the Captain expressed a desire to see the coke ovens, and requested one of the genial and obliging young ladies at the Wharf to show him around. While the men were at work drawing the coke and recharging the ovens, and as business is never "rushing" so fast at the Wharf that our obliging young ladies could not find time to show such an amiable fellow as the captain in question around, she gracefully consented to the proposed excursion. The Captain was naturally very much interested in the many sights which were seen, and especially so as the various processes through which the coal passed from the time it was dug from the mines until it reached the finishing process in the coke ovens was being described by the fair guide in a most eloquent and entertaining manner. As they approached an oven which was nearly ready to be "drawn" the fair guide remarked "Now, Captain, look at that oven and you will see how much cleaner and whiter the flame rising from the coke is than in the last oven we looked at. That is how the coke burns when it is ready for drawing." At this juncture the captain inadvertently allowed the end of his fine silk umbrella to come in contac with the burning coke, and in an instant it was in flames. So sudden did this occur that for a moment the captain scarcely realized the gravity of the position, and when he attempted to put out the fire he was in imminent danger of being seriously injured by the flames taking hold of his clothing. The fair guide seeing that the case demanded quick and heroic effort ran to the nearest hydrant where a hose was attached, turned on the water and directed the nozzle of the hose towards the captain. The rush of water being very strong, and entirely unexpected on the captain's part, he was thrown off his feet on to a pile of coke. The fire having been extinguished, and a number of the coke burners having arrived on the scene, attracted by the cries of Fire! Fire! Help! &c., "Emma"-nating from the guide. They raised the captain from his perilous position, and finding that beyond a few bruises and scratches, there was no more serious damage done than the price of a new suit of clothes, and say $5 for an umbrella, they could not restrain themselves from giving three cheers for the heroic guide.

When the vessel was ready for sea the captain was sufficiently recovered to be on the bridge with the pilot, as she was being backed out from the Wharf, and it is hoped that the Southern California sun and warm climate will speedily restore the gallant captain to his usual health.

It is needless to say that the young lady was the recipient of the captain's most grateful thanks for magnificent heroism and presence of mind displayed under such trying circumstances.

JOHNNY-ON THE-SPOT.

FOR SALE

A Large House and Full Lot on Dunsmuir Avenue, suitable for a boarding house, or hotel.—Apply to Mrs J. Comb, on the premises.
17 4t

Notice of General Meeting.

According to Article III Section IV, the General Meeting for the purpose of electing Officers and Directors of the Union and Comox District Hospital will be held Saturday, April 4th, 1903.

Subscribers from one to five dollars annually shall be considered members and shall be entitled to vote. By application to any of the Directors, and paying any of the above amounts, the receipt for the same will entitle them to Membership Card.

PER SECRETARY.

FISHING TACKLE

A Large and complete Stock at the BIG STORE
10 per cent Discount for Cash
Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.

TANAKA & NAKANO,

DEALERS IN
BRANTFORD,.....
.....MASSEY-HARRIS,
and other High-grade Wheels.

Wheel and Gun Repairing
NEATLY & PROMPTLY DONE.

Makers of the celebrated
Solar Ray
Acetylene -:- Machines

3rd St, Cumberland

New Spring Blouses
.....PER EXPRESS——
OPEN WEDNESDAY MORNING
STANLEY H. RIGGS, Corner Store

- House Paints -
The Best that can be made for inside or outside work—Floor, Barn, Roof or Fence.....
Paints, woodfillers, Varnishes and Stains
all put up in convenient sized cans, all guaranteed.
MAGNET CASH STORE.
Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C.

Cold Storage: Air Dry System.
Our facilities for Storing Perishable Articles are now complete. Eggs, Butter, Game, Fowl and Meats of kinds Stored at Reasonable Rates.....

$10= WARD will be paid for information leading to the conviction of persons appropriating or destroying our Beer Kegs.

UNION BREWING CO., LTD.
Phone 27. DUNSMUIR STREET P. O. Drawer 45

Fertilizers Fertilizers
For Orchard, Field and Farm.
Highest Grades. Best results obtained from their use. Adapted to all Soils. Suitable for all Crops.
ANALYSIS AVAILABILITY & SOLUBILITY strictly guaranteed.
GOVERNMENT ANALYSIS OF STANDARD BRANDS SHOWS THEM TO BE ABOVE PER CENT OF PLANT FOOD CLAIMED.

STANDARD FORMULAE.
BRAND "A"—For Grass, Hay, Grain, Truck and General Farming.
BRAND "B"—For Orchards, Berries, Potatoes, Roots, Hops or any crop where Potash is largely needed.
BRAND "C"—For Crops on Peaty Soils, Clovers, Pease, Beans or wherever Nitrogen is not wanting.
We also carry a complete stock of Muriate of Potash, Sulphate of Potash, Kainite, Superphosphate, Thomas Phosphate and Nitrate of Soda.

For Prices, Pamphlet and Testimonials address
Victoria Chemical Co., Ltd.,
31 12 02 VICTORIA, B.C.

NOTICE

Having sold out my Livery Stable business to Messrs Williams Bros, of Vancouver, I take this opportunity of thanking my customers for past patronage and hoping they may continue favours to the new owners.

All outstanding Accounts to March 1st, 1903, are to be made payable to Mr L. W. Nunns, Post Office.

JAS. A. CARTHEW.

"LAND REGISTRY ACT."

In the matter of an Application for a Duplicate of the Certificate of Title to Lot one hundred and seventy four (174) Comox District.

NOTICE is hereby given that it is my intention at the expiration of one month from the first publication hereof to issue a Duplicate of the Certificate of Title to the above lands issued to Edward Phillips on the 5th day of September, 1893, and numbered 17026a.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
REGISTRAR GENERAL.
Land Registry Office, Victoria,
27th January, 1903.
4 2 03 6t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that two months after date application will be made by the undersigned to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase forty acres more or less situate on the west side of Observatory Inlet in Cassiar District which may be described as commencing at a stake marked "Pacific Northern N.E. Post located by E. R. Collier," planted on the west side of Observatory Inlet about three miles north of Ramsden Point, thence west twenty chains thence south twenty chains thence east twenty chains thence north following the coast line to the point of commencement.

Dated this 6th day of February, 1903.

THE PACIFIC NORTHERN CANNERY LIMITED.

17203 8t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly at its next session for an Act to incorporate a company with power to build, construct, equip, operate and maintain a line of railway of standard gauge, from Hardy Bay, Vancouver Island to Rupert Arm, Quatsino Sound; also from the point where such railway reaches Rupert Arm by the most convenient route south of said Arm to a point at or near Quatsino Narrows; also from Quatsino Narrows by the most convenient route to Forward Inlet; also from Hardy Bay or from Rupert Arm to Alert Bay and thence by way of Nimpkish or Karmutzen Lake and the Klaanch River to Muchalat Lake, with authority also to construct, equip, operate and maintain branches from any points on the proposed line or lines not exceeding in any case twenty miles in length, and to construct, own, acquire, equip and maintain all necessary bridges, roads, ways, ferries, wharves, warehouses, lumber yards, ships, steamships and barges, and to construct, operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines along the routes of the said railways and branches and to transmit messages for the public and collect toll for the same, and to enter into traffic or other arrangements with railways, steamships or other companies and for all rights, powers and privileges necessary, usual or incident to all or any of the above purposes.

Dated at Victoria, this tenth day of February, A D., 1903.

CHARLES H. LUGRIN,
Solicitor for Applicants.
24 2 03 6t

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.
52t 14 1 03