THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

SEVENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. SATURDAY MAY 13th, 1899

STEVENSON & CO.

Gent's Clothing.

Arrangements are being made for removal, but we do not intend to drop behind the times in the meantime. We have just received a small lot of new clothing, up-to date in every respect, which we will clear at close prices. Special values from $5.00 to $18.00 per suit.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

Corsets

We have just received some splendid lines of corsets from $1.00 to $2.50. See our summer corsets at 60 cents

Underwear

Seventy-five sample pieces ladies underwear just to hand. These were bought at our own price and they are bargains.

☞ See our Ladies' White Wear and Remnants of Calicoes, Dimities, Organdies, Wool Delaines, etc.

STEVENSON & CO.

A Carload of Pianos

Owing to the great demand for and the popularity of the HEINTZMAN & CO., PIANOS, we have now on the way from the factory a CARLOAD of these instruments, included in which is one of their BABY GRANDS.

This will be the FIRST CARLOAD of Pianos to come to Victoria, and the first BABY GRAND of Canadian make imported into the city.

The Heintzman & Co., is used by all the great artists of the day when visiting Canada.

☞ WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

M. W. Waitt & Co. Agents for Vancouver Island...

VICTORIA, B. C.

For a Good Spring Medicine

Try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

I have a full stock of all the Popular Medicines.....

Finest quality of Stationery, School Supplies. TRY

A. H. Peacey.

SHOCKING MURDER.

Wants a Divorce—Eight Hours a Day—Methodist Conference—Bloodshed.

EMPLOYEES CELEBRATE

Nanaimo, May 11.—The merchants' employees Association held their first half holiday. A procession headed by the band was formed to the park where sports were indulged in.

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE.

Nanaimo, May 11.—The Methodist Conference is in session here today. Rev. R. Whitington, M. A., of Vancouver was elected president. Rev. J. P. Bowell was elected secretary of conference. Among the draft of stations, but subject to change before submission final deface next week. Rev. W. Hicks, Cumberland; Rev. W. H. Hicks, Denman, not fixed yet.

EIGHT HOURS A DAY.

Victoria, 11.—The Gazette tonight contains the announcement that the eight hour day mining legislation affecting metalliferous mines will be enfored in thirty days from this date.

Fire at Skagway reported by Cottage City caused loss estimated at $60,000; whole block was burned.

Alexander Salmond of Comox and C. S Ryder, Jr., of Cumberland have been appointed License Commissioners and Constable Thompson License Inspector.

WANTED—A FOOL KILLER

New York, May 11.—New Orleans dispatch says the most extraordinary case of physical surgery caused by barbarous fanaticism of a divine healer has come to light at Wiggiman, La. Young Italian ran to Mrs. Miolas, who, yielding to persuasion, was convinced she had a devil in her throat and suffered a healer, an Italian, named Dycherlo to beat her cruelly and and gash her neck in an effort to drive out demon. The woman may die. Healer is in jail.

A BLOODSHED IN MISSOURI.

Oklona, Miss., May 10.—As result of dispute here to-night, four men among the most prominent citizens are dead. Details are confusing. Dr. Wm. Murphy became involved in a dispute over a bill which he claimed one Clarke owed him. The dispute became heated and a fight ensued. Clarke drew a knife and slashed Murphy, severing the jugular vein. Howard Murphy, son of the physician, rushed to the scene of the killing and shot Clarke to death. Walter Clarke, brother of Charles D. Clarke, and Howard Murphy then began a duel to settle the matter. Pistols were used. The men fought viciously with result that both were killed.

THAT LIVELY ISLAND.

Vancouver, May 10.—The muddle in the Deadman's Island case goes from bad to worse. Ludgate has put 100 men to work clearing the island. The Dominion Government are backing Ludgate and Messrs Martin and Cotton are at 'outs' on the subject. A telegram was received from Mr. Maxwell, M. P by Frank Burnett, reading as follows: "Telegram will be sent to-night by minister. Proud of what has been done. We are all satisfied.

SHOCKING CRIME IN MISSOURI.

Chicago, May 10.—Mrs. Jane Tettaton, a widow of Malden, Mo., together with her four children were found dead in bed. They had been murdered. Their bodies were partly incinerated in the ruins of their home, which was set on fire by the murderer. A son of Mr. Tettaton's first wife is under arrest for the crime.

The other evening neighbors saw the Tettaton home on fire, and discovered the bodies of the five victims in the flames. The bodies were rescued, burned past recognition. One of the children had a bullet in the head, and half the mother's skull was gone. In the yard was found the stepson, feigning unconsciousness, with thirteen trifling knife wounds on his head and face. He declared the crime was committed by two unknown men, who, he said, entered while he was talking to his stepmother and demanded money. He refused to give it up and the men opened fire. At the first fire, he says, the widow fell, and as he ran into the yard he was cut and beot into insensibility. He claims to be entirely ignorant of all that followed.

WANTS DIVORCE AT 103.

Columbus, Ind., May 11.—Geo. Wray, aged 103, brings suit in the Brown county circuit court for divorce from his wife, Susannah, aged 40, alleging unfaithfulness.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

Regular meeting of the Comox Farmers' Institute be held at Courtenay on Thursday the 18th May 1899, at the hour of 7:30 p. m.

BUSINESS.

Lecture on "Different Points of Different Breeds of Cattle," by Mr. Street of Victoria.

Lecture on "Artificial Manures and Their Application." by Mr. Anderson, Victoria.

Sandwick. B.C.
May 9, 1899.

A. URQUHART,
President,
WM. DUNCAN,
Secretary and Treasurer.

COURT NOTES.

Before His Honor Judge Harrison.

In the goods of Mark Walker, deceased, order made for letters of administration to Joseph Walker.

Westwood vs McQuillan—Seater garnishee. Judgement against garnishee for $25.00 and costs.

The next sitting of this court will be held June 14th.

CARD OF THANKS.

The Secretary of the Union and Comox District Hospital acknowledges with thanks a donation of $11.00 from the Concert Company of H. M. S. Phaeton.

Births.

At Maternity Home Nanaimo, May 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Westwood of Cumberland, a son.

Chamber's Encyclopedia, eight volumes, bound in cloth, for sale cheap. Call at News Office.

Bishop Christie Appointed to Archbishopric of Oregon Diocese.

Right Rev. Alexander Christie, Roman Catholic Bishop of Vancover Island, has received official notification of his appointment to the archbishopric of Oregon, vacated by the death of Archbishop Gross last year.

When Bishop Christie goes to Portland to be consecrated archbishop, scarcely a year will have elapsed since his appointment to the bishopric of Vancouver Island, but in that short time he has done much to advance the work of the church in the diocese. In Victoria the improvements he proposed have been barely commenced, but already an orphanage has been established, St. Louis college improved, a new kindergarten erected and Institute Hall moved to make room for a new residence for the bishop and priests, the idea being to use the present residence as a Catholic college for higher education.

Thes is the second occasion on which a bishop of Vancouver Island has been appointed to the archdiocese of Oregon, the former one being Archbishop Seghers; who was murdered in the Yukon valley. The archdiocese was created in 1850 and the former bishops were: Most Rev. Francis Blanchet, D.D., 1850—1880; Most Rev. C. J. Seghers, 1880—1884; Most Rev. W. H. Gross, 1885—1898. According to the last Directory the archdiocese has 80 churches and chapels, 2 seminaries, 2 colleges for boys, 12 academies for girls, 23 parish schools, 2 orphan asylums and 8 charitable institutions. The Catholic population of the archdiocese is 35,000.

Entrance Examinations.

SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.

Comox leads in percentage of pupils passed.

COMOX, August to March, teacher, Miss M. E. Bissett; present teacher, Miss B. Netherby.

Katie McArdle, Bessie MacDonald, Leo Anderton.

CUMBERLAND, J. B. Bennett teacher.

Nellie Tarbell, Annie Wier, Evelyn Bate, Mary Tarbell, Nellie Miller.

PUNTLEDGE, J. N. Muir teacher.

Reg. Carwithen, John Milligan, Mary Milligan.

COURTENAY, R. L. Landells teacher.

Robina Dingwall.

The above list is in order of merit—pupil as well as school. Miss N. Tarbell leads with an average of 77.27.

During the year four candidates passed from Comox, H. H. Trowse having succeeded at a supplementary in December.

I Have Received

BY DIRECT IMPORTATION, A CHOICE SELECTION OF

English and Scotch Suitings.

Call and Examine.

P. Dunne

HATFIELD FAMILY GROUP.

A Picture Which Nearly Cost a Photographer His Life.

ONLY PICTURE OF THE NOTORIOUS HATFIELDS.

1. —— Dameron, a relative of the Hatfields and an "outlaw."
2. Elias Hatfield, son of "Devil Anse."
3. Son of "Cap" Hatfield.
4. Troy Hatfield, son of "Devil Anse."
5. "Devil Anse" Hatfield.
6. Mrs. "Devil Anse."
7. Mrs. "Cap" Hatfield.
8. Joe Hatfield, son of "Devil Anse."
9. Son of "Cap" Hatfield.
10. "Cap" Hatfield.
11. Supposed to be Ellison Mounts.

When the famous feud between the Hatfield and McCoy families, which cost many lives in the mountain country of West Virginia and Kentucky, was declared at an end in April, 1897, the families of old Randolph McCoy and the descendants of old Deacon Ellison Hatfield, led by the notorious "Devil Anse," gathered on the banks of the Big Sandy river to sanction the wedding of Mary McCoy and young Aaron Hatfield. There are rumors now, says the New York Sun, that this peace protocol is over and talk of a fresh outbreak. Whether there is any ground for the belief that the feud is to be reopened it is hard to tell, for fighting, not talking, is what both families engage in when the ill feeling comes to the top and there are scores to be settled.

Four times the Hatfields and the McCoys gathered to declare off the feud that has been passed down through three generations, and three times out of the four blood was shed before the negotiations were concluded. Moonshine whisky, which both families make and drink in large quantities, has been responsible mainly for the breaking of these compacts, and if the families go at each other again it will probably be because of the evil effects of the product of the illicit distilleries in the West Virginia mountains. It is almost incredible that such a feud could start up again and continue with the same freedom that it did 20 years ago, but it is possible, for the authorities of that state are as powerless to stop it today as they were years ago, when Parish and Sam McCoy shot and killed young Bill Stayton from ambush, thereby shedding the first blood of the feud.

The picture that accompanies this story is particularly interesting for two reasons —first, it is the only group picture ever taken of the Hatfields and the only picture ever taken of any of the leaders of that family with their consent; secondly, having been taken in times of peace, it illustrates the caution with which these outlaws are observing the truce. There are four revolvers and four rifles in sight. How many small weapons there are in concealment it is impossible to tell, but the reader can be pretty certain that Mrs. "Devil Anse" and Mrs. "Cap," in the background and the two youngsters in the foreground are as well prepared for emergencies as their relatives. It was only a short time after this picture was taken that one of these youngsters tried to murder a deputy sheriff who had cornered his father, "Cap" Hatfield, who was a fugitive from justice, having escaped from the jail at Williamson. The youngster came pretty near succeeding in his purpose.

After "Cap" Hatfield escaped from jail in July, 1897, he made for "Devil Anse's" old home on Tug river, near the mouth of Peter creek, where he was joined by the others who are shown in the picture. Some 15 miles away, at a small settlement, a photographer had set up an establishment, and he drove out to the Tug river cabin to get a picture of the Hatfields. The Hatfields received him decently enough, but refused to allow him to take a picture at first. "Cap" was particularly vehement in his objections, but "Devil Anse" was good natured about the matter. He knew that he and "Cap" and other members of the family had had cameras snapped at them during visits to West Virginia towns time and again, and he finally got the whole crowd together and told the photographer to fire away.

The result was the picture here shown. The photographer took the plate away, promising to send back a set of the pictures. The next day "Cap" Hatfield was in an ugly mood. He cursed "Devil Anse," himself and everybody else for sitting for a photograph, particularly at a time when officers were on his track, and, armed to the teeth, he set out for the settlement to do things to the photographer and his outfit. Now, of all the Hatfields "Cap" is the most reckless and murderous. He, more than any other member of the family, with the possible exception of Ellison Mounts, is responsible for the killing and maltreating of women in the feud now supposed to be closed, and he is a scoundrel without morals or mercy. Killing is his pleasure, and there is no doubt in the world that he would have murdered that photographer if he'd ever caught him.

But "Devil Anse" looked out for that. With Elias, Tray and Joe he headed "Cap" off and sent him back to the cabin. All Hatfields have a way of doing what "Devil Anse" tells them to do, and even the bloodthirsty "Cap" is subservient to him. The old man told "Cap" that he'd see that none of the pictures was printed, and with his three younger sons he set out to keep his word.

The photographer declared on his solemn oath that he had sent the plate away to be developed. He was lying when he said it, and it was a good thing for him that it was "Devil Anse" and not "Cap" that he tried to fool. Anse and his boys found the plate and destroyed it. Then, as a lesson to the photographer, they smashed his cameras and wrecked his entire establishment. Then they went back to the cabin on Tug river. But the photographer had struck off a proof before "Devil Anse" arrived.

Although the McCoys shed the first blood in the famous feud, the history of the affair shows no such atrocities credited to them as to the Hatfields. Anything more horrible than the revenge of "Devil Anse" and his sons for the murder of old Deacon Ellison Hatfield could not be imagined. The murder of Miss Allaphare McCoy by Ellison Mounts, who only committed the deed because he was quicker with his gun than "Cap" Hatfield, was the most dastardly crime of the whole feud and roused the whole country at the time. The McCoys have shot and killed, too, but there are no such terrible crimes against them as against the Hatfields, unless it be the murder of Deacon Ellison Hatfield, who was stabbed 27 times in a clasp knife duel with Talbot McCoy, and was beating his man when Farmer McCoy shot him in the back. And these two bewhiskered individuals in the picture, who would look like peaceful mountain farmers if it was not for their weapons, have been the chief actors in the crimes of the Hatfields. Deacon Ellison was always a peacemaker up to the time of that fight with Talbot McCoy.

In the language of a writer who has compiled some interesting facts about the feud, "The trouble all began over two long nosed, razorbacked, elm peeler hogs." Old Randolph McCoy lived on Pond creek, in Pike county, Ky., and Deacon Ellison, "Devil Anse" and the rest of the Hatfields on the Logan county side of Tug river, West Virginia. Floyd Hatfield, a brother of "Devil Anse," lived in Kentucky near Randolph McCoy. The McCoys accused Floyd Hatfield of stealing these two hogs, and the case came up for trial before Matthew Hatfield, who was a justice of the peace. Floyd Hatfield won the case and the hogs because he had the best witnesses.

Floyd's principal witness was old Bill Stayton, his brother in-law. Stayton, with his son, young Bill, and several of the Hatfields were fishing in Tug [illegible] shortly after the trial when Randolph McCoy and two of his sons came along. Randolph opened up the hog question and finally called old man Stayton a perjurer, whereupon young Bill, who was only 18 years old, hit Randolph on the head with a stone. A few months later Parish and Sam McCoy murdered young Bill from ambush, but they were acquitted in a Kentucky court. The Hatfields were getting ready to do some killing themselves, when election day rolled around, and the two families, being interested in the same candidate, patched up a peace which was kept for several years.

Johnson Hatfield, known as Jonce, was an outlaw in Kentucky at this time, and he opened up the bad feeling again by ruining Rose Ann McCoy, a daughter of Randolph McCoy. Then when Talbot and Farmer McCoy took advantage of their sister's intimacy with Jonce Hatfield to follow her to the outlaw's lair and arrest him in order to get the rewards offered for his capture there was more trouble. "Devil Anse," "Cap" and the rest of the Hatfields, warned by Rose Ann, rescued Jonce from the McCoys, but the feeling was not allayed, and there would have been a heap of killing but for another election in which both families happened to be interested in the same candidate. The candidate was Thomas Stafford, a blood relation of the Hatfields and related by marriage to the McCoys, and on that election day the families declared peace once more and sent down for buckets of moonshine in which to seal the compact.

It was on that day that Deacon Ellison was murdered, and only a few days later that "Devil Anse" and his sons took their revenge, that revenge being the most fearful tragedy of the feud. The McCoys and Hatfields drank moonshine to each other until they got to feeling ugly. Then Talbot McCoy remembered that young Elias, who is No. 2 in the picture, had once borrowed $1.75 from him and had failed to return it. Elias, who was a mere boy then, called Talbot a liar, and Talbot started to beat him. The sight of great, burly Talbot McCoy beating little Elias Hatfield was more than peaceful Deacon Ellison could stand. He drew a revolver, and with Elias Hatfield, the youngster's uncle, went for Talbot. Farmer McCoy drew a pistol, and two constables, seeing trouble ahead, arrested Talbot and young Elias for fighting. All might have been well but for Deacon Ellison Hatfield. Too frequent indulgence in moonshine had changed him from a peacemaker to a trouble maker, and he denounced all the McCoys as scoundrels for pretending to make peace when they were really looking for fight. He called Talbot McCoy a coward for pitching into a boy and made a lunge at him with his knife. The constable who was holding McCoy let him go, and Talbot drew a knife, while the members of both families made a ring for the two men to fight it out.

Talbot McCoy sprang at the deacon and plunged his knife into his side. The deacon cut open his opponent's head, and then the men fell apart. Ellison accidentally cut his own hand, and dropping his knife he sailed into McCoy with his fists. Talbot stabbed him 26 times, and then slipped and fell, with Deacon Ellison on top of him. The deacon grabbed a heavy stone, and in another moment would have crushed McCoy's head to a jelly, but at that moment Farmer McCoy shot him in the back, and then dropping his revolver ran up the road.

Then the constables asserted themselves, placing Farmer, who had been captured by Elias Hatfield and Talbot, under arrest. They also arrested Randolph McCoy, Jr., a mere boy, who was accused of stabbing Deacon Ellison in the legs during the fight. The prisoners were taken to John Hatfield's house, while the wounded man was taken care of by a neighbor. The news of the shooting of Deacon Hatfield brought a dozen Hatfields to John Hatfield's house, but the McCoys disappeared and made no attempt to rescue the prisoners.

The next day, while the constables were taking the prisoners to the Pikesville jail, they were met by "Devil Anse" and a lot of other Hatfields, who ordered the constables to take the prisoners to Blackberry creek. On the way there "Devil Anse" took the prisoners away from the constables, tied them together with ropes and drove them into West Virginia, where they were placed in a schoolhouse for safe keeping.

There "Devil Anse" told the prisoners that if Deacon Ellison died of his injuries they would be put to death. A lot of the McCoy women folks came and pleaded for mercy, but "Devil Anse" drove them all away. The prisoners suffered torture while in the schoolhouse, for the ropes that bound them were on so tight that the blood could not circulate.

When the news of Deacon Hatfield's death was brought to "Devil Anse," he conveyed it to the prisoners, and they broke down and wept. That night the Hatfields drove them down the road, still bound with ropes, and over the line into Kentucky. Farmer McCoy, who had fainted, was restored to consciousness, and then the march was resumed until the spot selected by "Devil Anse" was reached. Here the prisoners were thrown to the ground, then raised on their knees and tied in that position to some bushes. Talbot McCoy, who had asked to be allowed to face his executioners, was turned the other way, while Farmer was made to look into the weapons of his murderers. The boy Randolph was tied facing the others, and then "Devil Anse" yelled to Wall Hatfield that all was ready and that he was to give the word when to fire.

"Take aim! Fire!" yelled Wall, and every man discharged his weapon. Talbot and Farmer were killed instantly. No shot was fired at the boy. His punishment was to see his relatives die.

After the shooting the Hatfields started back for West Virginia, but they hadn't gone far when one of them objected to leaving the boy Randolph alive. It was dangerous, he said, as the boy knew every one of them and might send them all to the gallows.

"Go back, then," said "Devil Anse." And this man went back and blew the top of the lad's head off with a shotgun. Back in West Virginia "Devil Anse" gathered his men around him and made them all swear a solemn oath never to reveal the night's doings under penalty of death.

The most remarkable thing about the feud as it stands today is the unwillingness of the West Virginia authorities to punish any of the Hatfields for their crimes, fearing to reopen the feud.

When we have practiced good actions awhile, they become easy. When they are easy, we take pleasure in them. When they please us, we do them frequently, and then by frequency of act they grow into a habit.—Tillotson.

The statue of George Washington is one of the objects of interest at the capital of Venezuela.

OLD CIRCUS DAYS.

STORIES OF THE SAWDUST KNIGHTS OF THE SOUTH.

The Hunkey Boys and How Their Feast Was Turned Into Mourning. Lowlow, the Clown, and an Unlucky Texan—Amateur Perch Performers.

Occasionally there comes back an echo of old circus days in the south. It is usually when Colonel Johnny Wilson is in a pleasant mood that memories of the times when John Lowlow was in his prime are stirred up. Lowlow was the Robinson clown and used to yell, "Fetch on another hoss!" Aside from General Jackson himself John Robinson was probably the most popular man below Mason and Dixon's line. Wilson was a kid, but a limber article at that, and was used to good advantage occasionally as a "fill in," when some high priced performer left the circus abruptly. He could do about everything from a bareback ride to the trapeze turn and was indispensable.

An organization was formed among the circus men who followed the fortunes of old John Robinson. The name of the combine was the "Hunkey Boys." It got to be very popular, and its numbers swelled from a few to a considerable number. The Hunkey Boys even went so far as to buy gold badges, with the insignia of their lodge upon it. On one trip down the "Massassippy" it was decided to have a banquet after the night performance on a little island about 300 yards from the tents. It was purely a Hunkey Boy affair, and two large caldrons were taken over to the scene of the festivity, in which were made a gigantic stew. Wilson and another boy procured a large bag of asafetida, swam the river, dumped the stuff into the caldrons and swam back while the Hunkey Boys were still at work. It wasn't long after the show before a chorus of curses came drifting from the direction of the banqueters, and the next day Wilson and his accomplice were tried by court martial, but evidence was lacking to convict.

Johnny Lowlow, the clown, was riding a trick horse around the ring one day, getting off a few antics, when a rawboned Texan began rousting his part of the show. He became abusive, and Lowlow concluded to get even. The horse was trained to stop suddenly whenever he was given the office. In stopping he would come to his knees. Lowlow galloped the horse at full tilt around the circle, and just as he came near the Texan gave the horse the sign to stop. He did so, sinking down as he stopped. Lowlow went straight on, head first, right into the chest of the fellow who was rousting him, and half an hour afterward a crowd of doctors were gathered around that Texan in the cook tent, wondering whether he would live or die.

It was away down in Alabama that the perch trick couple deserted the show. The perch trick is the name of the performance where one man holds up a long pole and balances it while a second performs upon it—certainly a difficult thing to do, whether you are upon the pole performing or holding it up. Johnny Wilson, being young, active and light, was called upon to do the perch trick and Board Robinson undertook to balance him. They had no time for rehearsing the act, for the perch people mutinied at the last moment, as they always do; so out came Wilson and Robinson on the sawdust. The end of the pole is supported by a belt, but a fellow who is not used to it will let it slip and, of course, the weight of the fellow up in the air causes it to make a bad impression on his stomach. Wilson had hardly reached the top of the pole when he heard an agonized voice, and looking down saw Robinson with the pole in his stomach.

"Come down!" yelled Robinson in pain, but just as John turned to do so he got the pole back in the belt and cried out, "Stay up!" Then Wilson began to do a few tricks, when again came a gasping voice, "Come down!" He saw that the pole was burrowing into Board's stomach again, and hastened to obey, but before he could get down Robinson lost his balance and over went the pole, throwing Wilson over into the audience. He fell with such force that he went clear through the seats, and a select party of social favorites accompanied him to the ground below.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Ticklish Question.

Parson—'Ow do yo' like yo' new flannels, Pete?

Pete—Tickled to def.—Comic Cuts.

"Charles," said Coleridge one day to Lamb, "did you ever hear me preach?" "I never heard you do anything else," said Lamb.

One of the German cities boasts a street laid with rubber.

DAMP AND TOUGH WHEAT.

It all depends on how it is handled. You may loose it all, or you may get a good figure for it, by placing it in experienced hands. Load it in cars, ship to your own order Fort William; advise H. S. Paterson, Winnipeg; endorse bill of lading and send it to any chartered bank in Winnipeg with instructions to hand to H. S. Paterson on payment of the sale price, less one cent a bushel for handling charges. I will handle this wheat for direct export and obtain the very highest possible values. Correspondence solicited.

H. S. PATERSON - Grain Dealer.
202 Grain Exchange - WINNIPEG.

STAGE GLINTS.

Sousa is said to be writing an opera for Walter Jones.

Sandow, the strong man, is taking lessons in singing in Paris.

The most recent owlish name for a play is "The Late Mr. Early."

Effie Ellsler of "Hazel Kirke" fame proposes to return to the stage.

Richard Mansfield once played Koko in "The Mikado" very successfully.

Charles Wyndham's new theater in London will be supplied with a triple stage.

Clara Morris has returned to "Miss Multon," one of her notable old time successes.

Charles Coghlan is to play D'Artagnan in a new version of "The Three Guardsmen."

Mrs. Fiske is going to London next year to act Tess with a company of English players.

A colored man is suing the manager of a Montreal theater for excluding him from the parquet.

Marguerite Lemon is to be the heroine of De Koven and Smith's opera, "The Three Dragoons."

It is not at all an unlikely fact that Olga Nethersole will settle permanently in the United States.

A new play being written for Julia Marlowe is said to be based on the story of Barbara Frietchie.

Margaret Anglin, Mr. Mansfield's leading lady, is the daughter of a former speaker of the Canadian house of commons.

The twenty-first year of Gilbert and Sullivan's comic opera "The Sorcerer" has just been celebrated at the Savoy theater, London.

The sons of Joseph Jefferson—Thomas, Joseph junior and William—have met with great success on the road with their father's plays.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Marabou tufts tipped with jet, pearls and rhinestones are pretty ornaments for the hair.

The fashion of wearing a whole fox around the neck is in form again. In black, white and gray it is one of the season's fads.

$50 to $10,000 INVESTED CAN be doubled within one year. We do not invest it in Bucket shops or mining stocks, but in railroad shares selling at low prices, that we know are going to advance; we buy the scrip out and register it in the purchaser's name and send it to him. Twelve years established. Bank references and the most reputable people in Vermont. References throughout Canada. We have the largest business of the class in the United States. KNOTT & CLOSSON, Bankers and Brokers, Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

How We Walk.

In The Literary Digest appears a translation of a review of "Comment on Marche" ("How We Walk"), the latest book on the subject by Messrs. Regnault and Raoul. In this work it is claimed that we have been wrongly educated in walking and that the erect posture and firm step that we have been led to believe were evidences of health and strength are conventional and vicious.

M. Marey, who wrote the introduction to the volume, says that there is a style of walking that enables one, without excessive fatigue, to go distances of from 20 to 25 miles in a third of the time usually required. This may be accomplished by walking with the knees bent and the body inclined forward, a method which has been observed in professional pedestrians, mountaineers, peasants, hunters and soldiers fatigued by long marches. In not adopting this method, it is claimed that, as with all the other acts of life, we remain slaves of conventional æsthetics.

He Knows How Adam Felt.

A young man was recently taken to a Lewiston hospital and suffered the removal of a rib. When he came to himself, he was told what had been done and seemed satisfied. Shortly after he dropped into a semiconscious state and kept calling for "the woman." For two days he was delirious, and frequently called for "the woman." "I want to see the woman," he kept saying.

At last the nurse in desperation said, "Well, I'm the woman." The man looked at her critically from top to toe and said, "Who would have thought that they could have made such a pretty girl out of one of my ribs." And then he settled back on his pillow, and when he awoke again he was in his right mind and was better.—Kennebec Journal.

INCALCULABLE GOOD,

AN EXPRESSION OF FAITH.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills have done me an incalculable amount of good. I think they are the best, surest and quickest acting cure for nervousness, unhealthy action of the heart, insomnia or sleeplessness, anemia or impoverished blood, loss of appetite, general debility and ill-health. For nine years, before I commenced taking Dr. Ward's Blood and nerve Pills, my heart was weak and in an unhealthy state. Its action was so much impaired that I could not walk across the street without suffering great distress, my heart fluttering and beating so rapidly that I could scarcely breathe, causing faintness, loss of strength, and leaving my nerves all unstrung. My sleep was very much disturbed, I had no appetite and there was little strength or vitality in my blood; I was always excessively nervous.

I have now taken three boxes of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills and since taking them I have not been away from my business an hour. Before taking these pills it was a frequent occurrence for me to be away from business. As a result of taking Dr. Ward's Pills my heart is perfectly healthy and strong and gives me no distress or trouble whatever. They removed all nerve trouble, made my nerves strong and gave me healthy sleep. These pills also made my blood rich and strong and gave me a healthy appetite. Dr. Ward's Pills have given me perfect health, restoring my lost strength, in place of continual ill-health, weakness, heart trouble and nervousness. In justice I cannot speak too highly of this wonderful medicine. Signed, Miss N. Millward, Walton St., Port Hope, Ont.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50c. per box, 5 boxes for $2.00 at druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by THE DOCTOR WARD CO, Limited, 71 Victoria Street, Toronto. Book of information free.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills in this paper. The firm have also placed on the market Dr. Ward's Liver Pills which have already proved to be a most excellent family medicine as a cure for constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, etc. They are sold at 25c per vial, or 5 for $1, or mailed on receipt of price by the Dr. Ward Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Quick Relief.

Soggy Sampson—Gee, I jest struck dat guy fer a quarter. Told him I was awful dry."

"Wot'd he do?"

"He soaked me."—New York Journal.

Indian Territory Tipples.

Anything which has a basis of alcohol is in demand in the Indian Territory. Intoxication is craved, and the stomach of the Indian Territory drinker does not quarrel with the form in which it comes. Wood alcohol, accounted poison in most parts of the country, is consumed in considerable quantities. The peddlers buy it in Oklahoma, dilute it with water and sell it by the pint on this side of the line.

One way of bringing whisky into the Indian Territory is to have a barrel with a false bottom. Freighting across the border is common. There are interior stores which draw their stocks of goods from cities and railroad points outside. A barrel with a false bottom is a device by which a storekeeper may ship in a considerable quantity of whisky, while the contents, to all ordinary examination, seem to be coal oil or some other legitimate article.

Ingenuity in evasion of the territorial prohibition probably reached its highest form of development when one of the dealers got up a good imitation of an egg. Each egg was filled with whisky. The eggs were shipped here openly in cases. They were sold for 25 cents each to those who know the secret. The purchaser chipped a hole in the artificial shell and found in each egg what was enough for a moderate drink. The eggshell was of plaster of paris in a fair imitation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Man of Many Parts.

Here is an amusing old handbill printed and circulated in Cumberland early in the nineteenth century:

"I, James Williams, parish clerk, saxtone, town cryer and bellman, make and sells all sorts of haberdasharies, groceries, etc., likewise hair and whig drest, and cut, on the shortest notice. Also—

"N. B.—I keeps an evening school, where I teach at reasonable rates, reading, writing, singing and sums.

"N. B.—I plays the hooboy occasionally, if wanted.

"N. B.—My shop is next doore, where I bleed, draw teeth and shoo horses, all with greatest scil.

"N. B.—Children taut to dance, if agreeable, at six penco per week, by me, J. Williams, who buy and sell old iron and coals—shoes cleaned and mended.

"N. B.—A hat and pair of stockings to be cudgelled for, the best in 5, on Shrof Tusbday. For particulars incuire within, or at the horse shoo and bell, near the church, on tother side of the way.

"N. B.—Look over the door for the sighn of the 3 pigeons.

"N. B.—I sell good ayle, and sometimes cyder—lodgings for single men."—London Sketch.

THE CURE OF ASTHMA.

Liebig's Asthma Cure will cure Asthma, Hay Asthma or Hay Fever. Hundreds of people in our continents will say so. It is a high class medicine, endorsed by medical men, and used by the best people in all parts of the civilized world.

A free trial bottle will be sent to any sufferer by mail prepaid. If you are afflicted, send your name and address to The Liebig Co., 177 King street west, Toronto, and say you saw this free offer in this paper.

AS TO EPILEPSY AND FITS.

Liebig's Fit Cure for Epilepsy and kindred affections is the only successful remedy, and is now used by the best physicians and hospitals in Europe an America. It is confidently recommended to the afflicted. If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus Dance, or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle and try it. It will be sent by mail, prepaid. It has cured where everything else has failed.

When writing mention this paper and give full address to The Liebig Co., 177 King street west, Toronto.

"It is a Great Public Benefit."—These significant words were used in relation to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness, and is an incomparable pulmonic and corrective.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria.

How to Get Fat.

"Did you hear about the woman in Dunkirk?" asked the kid as he rolled a cigarette.

"No. What about her?"

"Why, she sent a half dollar to a firm in Boston that promised for that sum to send a recipe on how to get fat. Two days afterward she received a postal card which read, 'Buy it of the butcher.'"—Buffalo News.

Polite.

Elderly Passenger—Here, miss, take this seat.

Stout Young Woman—Oh, I could not think of depriving an old—I mean I could not think of depriving you.

"You go ahead and take and don't argue. I know you fat girls always has lame feet."—Indianapolis Journal.

Discord In the Band.

"The trouble with you," said the flute to the cornet, "is that you never do anything except when you are on a toot."

"Well, at least," replied the cornet, "they do not have to beat me to make me do my duty."—Philadelphia North American.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

A STORY TOLD BY A WELL-KNOWN SALVATION ARMY CAPTAIN.

His Body Racked From Head to Foot With Rheumatic and Neuralgic Pains—Would Prefer Death to Undergoing Such Suffering Again.

From the Post, Lindsay, Ont.

It is not the lot of but a limited number of people to enjoy the confidence of such an exceedingly large circle of friends and comrades as does Capt. John A. Brokenshire, who was recently interviewed by a Post reporter at the home of his parents at Rosedale, a pretty hamlet situated at the head of Balsam river in Victoria county, where the elder Mr. Brokenshire, who has reached the three-score years and ten, has held the position of lockmaster for the past twenty-two years. Capt. Brokenshire, the subject of this article, is 34 years of age, is well-known and highly respected throughout many of the leading cities and towns of Ontario, where, during his seven years service in Salvation Army work he has come in contact with a large number of people. He has been stationed at Toronto, Montreal, Peterboro, Ottawa, Morrisburg and minor places, and at one time was a member of a travelling S. A. string band. The following is Capt. Brokenshire's own statement:—"I had been slightly troubled with rheumatic pains for several years, and had to give up the Army work on different occasions on account of my trouble. When stationed in Morrisburg, four years ago, I became completely unfitted for work, as I suffered terribly with pains in the back of my neck, down my shoulders and arms and through my body. In fact I had pains of a stinging, muscular nature from the back of my head to my toes. I could not bend my head forward if I got the whole of Canada to do so, and when in bed the only slight rest I got was with a large pillow under my shoulder, this letting my head hang backwards. I could not get up, but had to roll or twist myself out of bed as my spine seemed to be affected. My medical advisor pronounced my trouble neuralgia and rheumatism combined which he said had gone through my whole system. He prescribed for me but the medicine gave me no relief. I tried various other remedies, but they were of no avail. Believing my case to be hopeless I determined to start for my home in Rosedale, but the jarring of the train caused such terrible agony I was compelled to abandon the trip at Peterboro, where I was laid up for three weeks, when I finally made a herculean effort and reached home. As my mother says, 'I looked like an old man of 90 years of age when she saw me struggling with the aid of two heavy canes to walk from the carriage to the house.' At home I received every possible attention and all the treatment that kind friends suggested, but I was constantly going from bad to worse. In January, 1896, after many months of untold agony, I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, having read so much in the newspapers of the great benefits received by others from their use. To make sure of getting the genuine article I sent direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., at Brockville, for the pills. After taking two boxes I noticed a slight improvement in my condition which gave me some encouragement and I kept on until I had taken twelve boxes, although before I got through with the sixth I could go to bed and enjoy a good night's rest such as I had not done for years. I never at any time enjoyed better health than I am doing at present. Since my recovery I have induced several friends to take Pink Pills for various troubles and in each case they have effected cures.

The above is a voluntary and correct statement of the facts of my case and I trust that many others may by reading this, receive the blessing that I have. If necessary I would make an affidavit to the above facts at any time.

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

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

The French fleet in Newfoundland waters is to be strengthened.

A Sure Cure for Headache.—Billious headache, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food, and there is a constant and distressing effort to free the stomach from bile which has become unduly secreted there. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a speedy alternative, and in neutralizing the effects of the intruding bile relieves the pressure on the nerves which cause the headache. Try them.

Cowboy Adoration For Nordica.

Once, when Mme. Nordica was singing at a concert in Texas, she forgot her warm overshoes. A cowboy, whom she had utterly fascinated, offered to bring them to her, and he did so, but he brought only one at a time. When Mme. Nordica thanked him and in her gracious way regretted to have given him so much trouble, he said to her: "Don't name it, ma'am. I wish you were a centiped."—Philadelphia Ledger.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

To Those of Sedentary Occupation.—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, act expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap considering their excellence.

Montreal has imposed a special tax on departmental stores.

W. N. U. 202

HEART PAINS

The Heart and Nerves are Often Affected and Cause Prostration of the Entire System.

A Kingston Lady Testifies to Her Experience in the Use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

People who suffer from any disease or disorder of the heart nervous system, such as Palpitation, Skip Beats, Smothering or Sinking Sensations, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Pain in the Head, etc., cannot afford to waste time trying various remedies, which have nothing more to back up their claims than the bold assertions of their proprietors.

These diseases are too serious to permit of your experimenting with untried remedies. When you buy Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, you know you have behind them the testimony of thousands of Canadians who have been cured by their use. One of these is Mrs. A. W. Irish, 92 Queen Street, Kingston, Ont., who writes as follows:

"I have suffered for some years with a smothering sensation caused by heart disease. The severity of the pains in my heart caused me much suffering. I was also very nervous, and my whole system was run down and debilitated.

"Hearing of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills being a specific for these troubles, I thought I would try them, and therefore got a box at McLeod's Drug Store.

"They afforded me great relief, having toned up my system and removed the distressing symptoms from which I suffered. I can heartily recommend these wonderful pills to all sufferers from heart trouble."

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Constipation. Every pill perfect.

RAW FURS.

I AM IN A POSITION TO PAY you highest London market prices for all raw furs shipped direct to me. Small or large consignments, attended to promptly and cheque or money order sent by return. Write for our tags. M. C. St. John, Buyer of Raw Furs for M. Axelrad & Co., London, England. 210 William street, Winnipeg, Man.

$50 to $10,000 INVESTED CAN be doubled within one year. We do not invest it in Bucket shops or mining stocks, but in railroad shares selling at low prices, that we know are going to advance; we buy the scrip out and register it in the purchaser's name and send it to him. Twelve years established. Bank references and the most reputable people in Vermont. References throughout Canada. We have the largest business of the class in the United States. KNOTT & CLOSSON, Bankers and Brokers, Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

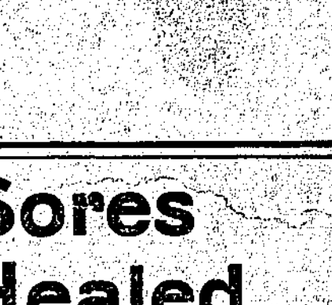
Minards Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Sores Healed.

Nothing like B.B.B. for healing sores and ulcers, no matter how large or how chronic they may be. B. B. B. applied externally and taken internally according to directions will soon effect a cure. It sends rich, pure blood to the part, so that healthy flesh soon takes the place of the decaying tissue.

"I had been troubled with sore fingers and sore toes around the nails. The salve I was using did not help me and I was getting worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after using nearly two bottles my sores were all healed up. I consider B.B.B. a wonderful blood purifier." ENOCH G. HORST, Bloomingdale, Ont.

Burdock Blood Bitters.



The Odorless Crematory Closet.

HUNDREDS

of these closets are now in use. They are

Absolutely Odorless.

Fire only required once in two weeks. For circulars write to

The Odorless Crematory Closet Co.,

HAMILTON, ONT.

WHITE STAR

Is now a household word, and stands as a guarantee of pure goods, high quality and low price.

White Star Baking Powder

Is Absolutely Pure, keeps Fresh and Full Strength till used. . . . Try it.

THE DYSON-GIBSON CO

REID'S PIANOS

In touch, tone and finish they have no equal.

Correspondents wanted in every town to act as agents.

REID BROS., 157 King St. West, Toronto.

P. O. Drawer 1287. Tel. 1137.

J. D. O'BRIEN,

Grain and Stock Broker.

WINNIPEG.

Grain and securities carried on margins. Private wire connection with all markets.

W. R. ALLAN,

General Insurance Agent.

FIRE Companies Represented:

Quebec Fire Assurance Co.
Royal Insurance Co.
Sun Insurance Office
Union Assurance Society

All classes of Insurances transacted and losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

SAFES VICTOR SAFES

SARGENT & GREENLEAF

407 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG, Next door to P. O.

SNAPS FOR CASH.

Household Safes, small size, - - $12.00
Household Safes, large size, - - 30.00

Just the thing for a Christmas present Both useful and ornamental.

Merchants' Safes, all sizes and prices; on easy terms or cash. Come and see them or write for quotations. Special prices during November and December.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

—ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.—

Mary E. Bissett Editor.

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

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

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

☞ When writing communications to this paper, WRITE ON ONE SIDE ONLY of paper used. Printers DO NOT turn copy.

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

SATURDAY, MAY 13TH, 1899.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH.

We are glad to be able to note that the celebration on the 24th promises to be a splendid success. A good program has been prepared and prizes worth winning are offered. The half-mile horse race should bring a goodly number of entries from outside the town. Quite a few have already announced their intention of running their steeds and as most of the would-be-winners are well-known, the race will doubtless prove interesting to all.

MAIL SERVICE.

One of the most important subjects which concern this community is the want of a more frequent mail service. Cumberland and Union, and the District of Comox may fairly claim a population of five thousand. The mail to and from these is a weekly one. Between the arrival and departure of the mail is one day only. It often happens that in that short interval business of importance can not be transacted—hence loss is often sustained. For years the people of this place have endeavored to get a more frequent service. Both under the Conservative and Liberal government promises have been made that the unwarranted condition of the mail service would be remedied.

It is not our province to deal with the matter as a political affair. Politics can not change facts. We know that the late representative for Vancouver did what he could to remove the grievance. We also believe that Mr. McInnes has exerted himself in the matter. Our member may, and probably will, be heard again on the question.

One thing is certain; viz: that adequate compensation for a semi-weekly service must be made. The government can settle this grievance satisfactorily if it will. The peoples of this section look to Mr. McInnes to take the matter up, and we insist upon the justice of his constituents having their wish in this connection carried out. No favor is asked. Only a right is demanded.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—101 acres of land near Courtenay. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE.—Valuable property in Cumberland. For further information apply to NEWS OFFICE.

WANTED.—Apprentice to learn trade, and girl to work at Tailoring. Apply at P. Dunne's.

LOOK OUT

—FOR THE—

SOUVENIR NUMBER

.....OF.....

The Cumberland News,

MAY 24,

It will contain sketches of Cumberland, and the surrounding district, and of the business houses of Cumberland and Union.

Printed on good paper in magazine form and beautifully illustrated with half-tone cuts. . . .

We shall have only a limited number of copies and as we have already booked quite a few orders, those desiring copies would do well to send in their orders at once.

Price - - - 15c.

M. Joubert, a French chemist, lays claim to the discovery of a substance which renders vitiated air perfectly pure. The far reaching result of this new discovery can hardly be well estimated at present. It will make submarine travel practicable to an extent not dreamed of at present. And submarine naval warfare will become a potent factor in harbor defense, and in aggressive warfare between powers, whose territories are as close those of Europe. To France, for example, it will give a means of attack on England at comparatively little cost which will nullify the defensive power of England's great fleet. That this discovery is a real practical one is confirmed by the fact that M. Lockoy, the French Minister of Marine has ordered extensive experiments with M. Joubert's new chemical agent in order to ascertain how far it is available in submarine navigation. M. Joubert thus describes his remarkable invention:

"In my chemical investigations I have discovered a substance which makes vitiated air perfectly pure. Its name is not of much consequence, but I call it "aerogene," or "zoogene," the Greek roots clearly indicating my meaning. When I discovered this atmospherically purifying substance I wrote a paper upon it in relation to submarine boats, which paper was read by an emminent professor, Dr. Laborde, before the Academy of Medicine. All the members of the Aodemy of Medicine. All the members of the academy agreed with me. The ministry of marine have now taken up my discovery, and at present I am making experiments under the auspices of the navy departmant.

I like to live under water, and often spend a day there. My invention is to make my country's navy the most powerfully destructive in the world. The chemical substance I have discovered removes all irrespirable products and replaces them by required quantity of oxygen.

The substance is solid and takes up little space. The cost of its production is little.

With four pounds of it a man can breathe the purest air for seven or four hours. Thus, not a very large quantity would keep the crew of the submarine boat in a healthy condition for a long time."

—THE SENTINEL.

That THE NEWS is well patronized it the advertising line may be seen by glancing over its columns. We do not however propose giving our subscribers all ads to read, and hence, if necessary, we shall enlarge the paper.

FOR SALE.—A set of Chamber's Encyclopedia. Call at this office and examine the set.

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.

MORTGAGE SALE.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage dated the 9th day of of March 1895 and duly registered in the Land Registry Office at Victoria, B. C. in Charge Book volume 13, Folio 575 No. 222 to the following property will be offered for sale by tender viz: Lot numbered 12 in block 10 upon the map of Cumberland deposited in the Land Registry Office at Victoria and numbered 522a.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned and posted to him will be received up to noon of the 8th May, 1899, for the purchase of this property. The title deeds may be inspected and further information received by applying at the office of the undersigned. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

L. P. ECKSTEIN,

Whitney Block, Cumberland, B. C., solicitor for the mortgagees.

Dated April 29, 1899.

For Your Job Printing

GIVE US A TRIAL.

WE PRINT

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Business Cards, Shipping Tags, Posters, Handbills, Dodgers, Circulars, Funeral Notices, etc.,

AT VERY LOWEST PRICES

MINING AND SCIENTIFIC PRESS

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR. ✦ ✦ ✦

✦ ✦ WORLD-WIDE CIRCULATION.

Twenty Pages; Weekly; Illustrated.

INDISPENSABLE TO MINING MEN.

THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR, POSTPAID.

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

MINING AND SCIENTIFIC PRESS,

220 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Gordon Murdock,

Third St. Union, B.C.

BLACKSMITHING

in all its branches, and Wagons neatly Repaired

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage dated the 14th November, 1895, duly registered in the Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C. in Charge book, vol. 14, Fol. 124, No. 1038 A. The following property will be offered for sale by tender, viz: The west half of Lot 10, in Block 10, City of Cumberland.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and posted to him will be received up to noon of the 1st May 1899, for the purchase of this property. The title deeds may be inspected and further information received by applying at the office of the undersigned. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted

L. P. ECKSTEIN.

Whitney Block, Cumberland, B. C. solicitor for the mortgagees.

Dated April 21, 1898.

☞ The time for receiving tenders is entended to noon of the 8th May 1899.

PURE MILK.

Delivered daily by us in Cumberland and Union. Give us a trial.

HUGH GRANT & SON.

COME TO THE NEWS OFFICE with your printing. Reasonable prices prevai

Samuel J. Piercy

Milk, Butter, Eggs, and Farm Produce supplied daily.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

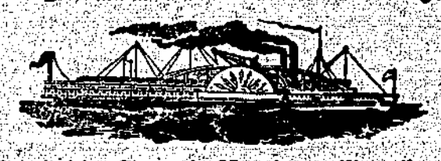
Livery AND Teaming

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

D. KILPATRICK.

Cumberland

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.



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

Leave Victoria for Nanaimo Tuesday 7 a.m.

" Nanaimo for Comox, Wednesday 7 a.m.

Comox for Nanaimo Friday 8 a.m

" Nanaimo for Victoria, Saturday 7 a.m.

OR Freight tickets and Staterooms apply on board,

GEO. L. COURTNEY, Traffic Manager.

COURTENAY Directory.

COURTENAY HOUSE, A. H. McCallum, Proprietor.

GEORGE B. LEIGHTON, Blacksmith and Carriage Maker.

Union Brewery.

Fresh Larger Beer THE BEST IN THE PROVINCE

STEAM—Beer, Ale, and Porter.

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

HENRY REIFEL, Manager.

Only one "Slater Shoe" agency.

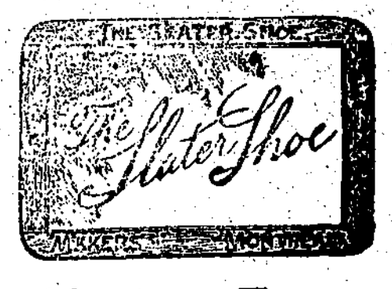
There is only one "Slater Shoe" Agency in this town. "Slater Shoes" can be bought in no other store but this store.

If more than one dealer in each town had the Agency for "Slater Shoes," no one dealer could afford to carry in stock enough shapes, sizes, and widths, to fit all feet, and thus the dealer's trade, the customers' feet, and the reputation of the "Slater Shoe" as a foot-fitter would all be injured.

Price, $3.50, $4.50 and $5.50.

Shoes by mail.

Catalogue Free.



Simon Leiser, Sole Local Agent.

Money for You . .

There is money for you in buying

SHOREY'S

Ready Tailored Clothing.

It will cost you less by the year, and you will be better dressed in the bargain than if you wear any other make.

Shorey's Clothing wears well. It holds it shape until the garments are worn out. There is no stinginess of materials. There is no "skimping" in its workmanship. Thousands of the best dressed men and boys in Canada wear Shorey's Clothing.

The Guarantee Card in the pocket means SATISFACTION OR MONEY RETURNED.

For Sale by Stevenson & Co.

THE TROUBLE MAN.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Wilson. I know you have done your best, but there have been so many complaints of late that we have decided it best to make a change. Of course you will stay in the employ of the company if you care to."

It was the superintendent of the great electrical works who was speaking—a man who showed in speech and manner that he was born to rule, whose dignity was so manly that one instinctively respected him even though he did not know him.

He was speaking to one of his foremen—Henry Wilson—a man brought up in the works almost—a man who knew all the workings of the place from the way a joint was soldered to the most difficult testing, and yet he was now to lose his place. He had held it for five years. He had married Hattie Lane on the surety of a good salary. He had bought his little home on Best street, knowing he could save enough in a few years to pay for it.

But ever since he married Hattie Lane there had been trouble between himself and his nearest associate in the works, James Conley. It had been a question in the minds of many which of the two men Hattie would marry. Womanlike, she chose the one her friends least expected her to choose, the poorer, the homelier of the two. The trouble he and James Conley had was not of Henry Wilson's making. Conley was always quietly doing something to prejudice others against Wilson. Little tales were exaggerated and carried to the superintendent, little underhand things done to injure him. And now the end had come, and he was to be ousted from his place. Some local work had been done under Wilson's direction. Conley had inspected it and found that there had been serious oversights, so he reported to the superintendent, and the superintendent had sent Wilson to do the work over again, and when Wilson said the work had been tampered with the superintendent simply looked grave and said nothing.

"One of the trouble men was killed last week," the superintendent said, "and hereafter you will do his work. The wages, of course, will be smaller than you have been receiving."

So when Henry Wilson walked up Best street to his little home that afternoon he carried a heavy heart and a face that told of deep humiliation and bitter disappointment.

"We were getting along so well," he said to Hattie, "and I thought I could make the last payment on the place this year, and now"— He did not say any more, but his teeth shut together like the jaws of a vise, and the sad look on his face grew harder.

Is there one woman in ten thousand who would not have done just as Hattie did? She saw and appreciated his feelings, and with a smile such as only a loving woman can wear she took his face in her hands, and looking into his eyes said:

"Never mind, pet; we will get along all right, and it will be better for you to have work out of doors. Be brave and patient."

It takes much to make some men forgive, and some of them never forget.

Morose and melancholy by turns, silent and unnatural at all times, Henry Wilson went about his work. Wherever there was a report of trouble he was to be found. Hattie would look after him mornings as he went out, and the tears would come to her eyes.

Then one day something happened in the great electrical works. Many things happen there, but this was something concerning only the two we know best there. The switches had been turned off in the lamp testing department, of which Mr. Conley was now foreman, and he and his assistants were at lunch. Henry Wilson, coming in from outside work, went into the room for something he wanted. There was no one there. He staid for a moment and then went out, meeting the occupants of the room coming back to work. Conley had been testing an unsatisfactory lamp and had left it on the floor until his return. Now he attempted to hang it on the rack. The lamp caught only one hook. He reached for the other with his left hand, still holding the other with his right and forming a circuit through his body. Some one had turned on the switch, and the rack was "alive."

What seemed to him an age went by as the alternating current ran through his body; his head felt as if it was bursting; his neck was swelling and choking him. He tried to cry out, but could not. Then he lost consciousness and fell backward. Some one saw him sway, realized the situation and turned the switch. Then he fell to the floor like a log.

There was great commotion on that floor, the ambulance was called, the usual things in such cases done, and most men who work about the fatal "juice" understand what to do in cases of emergency.

Henry Wilson saw the men carrying a man out to the ambulance and pressed forward with the others to see what was the matter. His face did not change or soften when he saw Conley lying apparently lifeless. He simply picked up his tools and went about his work.

That afternoon as he was working in the lower part of the city mending wires after a fire a messenger came for him from the works, and he went up to the superintendent's office, where he was confronted with the accusation that he had gone into the testing room while the men were absent and had turned on the switch, knowing that Mr. Conley would probably be the first one to suffer from touching the lamps.

"I was in the room while the men were at lunch. I went there for some fixtures I wanted, and I passed them on the stairs when I came out. I did not touch anything in the room."

It was a simple statement, boldly made, fearlessly.

"Mr. Conley is still unconscious," the superintendent continued, "and until such time as we know the result of the injury he has received we deem it best to place you under arrest. Of course we know that you two have had much trouble in the past."

It was three days before Conley was able to speak, and then he only confirmed what was already known—that the current was on when it should have been off.

"It will go hard with Wilson," was the word all around the shop, but on the third day a boy with a white face and trembling voice came into the superintendent's office and asked for a word with the chief.

He leaned his elbow on the corner of the desk and began in a voice that wavered at first and then grew stronger as he went on: "Mr. Smith, I am one of the students. I am in the winding gang now. I wanted to speak to you about Mr. Conley's accident."

"Well, what is it?"

"I did it."

"What did you do?"

"I turned the switch while the men were at lunch. I went up to see the photographer whose office is adjoining. He wasn't in, so I went into the testing room. The lamps were all off the rack. I put one on to see what sort of light it gave, and before I came away I must have turned on the switch again. I didn't mean any harm."

"And why didn't you tell of this the other day when you knew Mr. Wilson was arrested?"

"I was afraid." The boy hung his head.

"Very well, we will see about it."

When Wilson, a free man, came into the superintendent's office in response to a message, the superintendent arose from his chair and in his characteristic way said: "Mr. Wilson, I find we have done you a great injustice. I want to ask your pardon for the great wrong we have done you," and held out his hand. "You will resume your old work tomorrow, Mr. Wilson. I think everything will go all right after this. We may have been somewhat hasty in removing you."—Katherine Hartman in Cincinnati Post.

FRUIT FLOWERS

NEW VARIETIES OF PLUMS.

Some Have Proved Valuable and Promise to Become Popular.

Of new plums there is no end. The great demand seems to be for very early and late sorts in the main, with some other better sorts to supplant the old midseason varieties like Lombard and others. Of these newer ones we have the Field, a seedling of the Bradshaw, 10 days earlier, otherwise resembling its parent in size and general appearance. It is very hardy, productive and promises well. Guii, Hudson River Purple Egg, Prince of Wales and Peters' Yellow Gage are all desirable and cover the ground well at their season of ripening, while Stanton Grand Duke and Monarch aid in extending the plum season late into September and early October and are wanted in all markets because of their size and style. The Black Diamond for beauty and productiveness is unexcelled. It ripens about Sept. 10. The illustration of the Grand Duke, from American Gardening, shows the general shape of both fruit and leaves, but all greatly reduced in size.

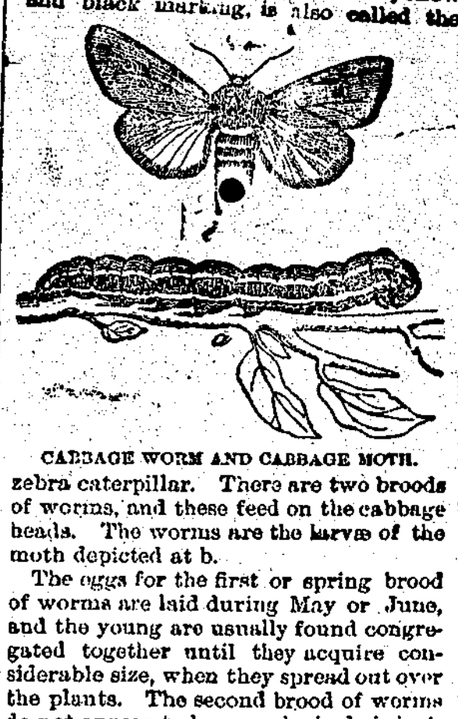
GRAND DUKE PLUM.

So far the newly introduced Japanese varieties show themselves very hardy and productive beyond our powers to describe. The name Botan seems to be a general name for a family, of which we have a number differing quite materially in character. The earliest, which has been styled No. 26, is the poorest in quality, and yet by reason of its early ripening (July 15) meets with ready sales in our city markets. Botan (Abundance, as it is often called) is very good, but not equal to True Sweet Botan or the Yellow Japan, while as regards productiveness Burbank Japan excels them all. To those interested in growing Damsons, Mr. S. D. Willard—from whose report the foregoing is an extract—says that the French Damson is superior in health and productiveness to any of this family out of seven or eight varieties that he has tested.

CABBAGE WORMS.

Pyrethrum Is the Remedy For These Troublesome Pests.

In the accompanying illustration are shown the cabbage worm and cabbage butterfly. The former, which is about an inch long and is green with yellow and black markings, is also called the



CABBAGE WORM AND CABBAGE MOTH.

zebra caterpillar. There are two broods of worms, and these feed on the cabbage heads. The worms are the larvæ of the moth depicted at b.

The eggs for the first or spring brood of worms are laid during May or June, and the young are usually found congregated together until they acquire considerable size, when they spread out over the plants. The second brood of worms do not appear to be so exclusively injurious to the cruciferous plants of the garden. The moth is of a rich purple brown, except hind wings, which are white.

Pyrethrum, or Buhach insect powder, is the popular remedy. The powder may be mixed with flour and applied with a bellows or sprayed on in the form of a water decoction. Other remedies are hot water applied in a fine spray, kerosene emulsion and salt water sprinkled into the head.

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JOHN ARTHUR'S WARD, OR THE DETECTIVE'S DAUGHTER

By the author of "A Woman's Crime," "The Missing Diamond," etc.

CHAPTER XXXII.

A SILKEN BELT.

Mr. Percy and Miss Arthur were openly engaged now, and were anxiously waiting for the recovery of the sick at Oakley, in order to celebrate their marriage.

The spinstor was in a frame of mind to grant almost any favor to her lover to-night. And when at last she, herself, led up to the subject she wished to broach, he foresaw an easy victory.

"Oh, Edward," she sighed, with a very dramatic shudder, "you cannot think how I dread to-morrow's ordeal, the visit to my brother! Suppose John were to rave at me—me, his own sister!"

He took the hand that was quite as large as his own, and caressed it reassuringly. "I don't think there is the slightest danger, Ellen, dear, but I am convinced I must attend you to-morrow. I shall feel better to be with you."

"Oh, Edward!" sighed the maiden, enraptured at this declaration of tenderness, "you are so careful of me."

He smiled and still caressed her hand, saying:—

"Listen, darling," drawing her nearer to him, "I don't like to have you here; it is not a fit place for you. And I find that remarks are being made. This I cannot endure. Besides, I do not think it right for me to leave your brother so entirely at the mercy of—Mrs. Arthur. Promise me that you will consult a physician to-morrow, and as soon as the danger of contagion is past, you will go back."

"But I can't bear to leave you, Edward."

"And you shall not. I will come to Oakley, too."

"You? Oh, how nice! Have they asked you to come?"

"I saw Mrs. Arthur's brother to-day, and we settled that."

"Oh, did you? Then you are good friends again?"

He turned upon her a look of inquiry. "Again?"

"Yes; Cora told me not to speak of Mr. Davlin to you, as you were not good friends, and it might make you less free to come to the house."

Mr. Percy's eyebrows went up perceptibly. "Mrs. Arthur is very thoughtful; but she was mistaken; our little misunderstanding has not made us serious enemies."

"Oh, how nice!" rapturously.

"Very nice," dryly. "Now you will be a good girl and go back soon?"

"I don't think Cora will be over anxious to have me come back," she said, looking like a *meditative* cat-bird. "I know she kept that Celine in the house to spite me."

"I can readily understand how she might be jealous of you, dear. Perhaps she fears your influence over your brother. At any rate, your duty lies there. When it is time to do so, don't consult her or anyone; take possession of your former apartments, and stand by your brother in his hour of need."

Miss Arthur promised to comply with her lover's request, and he managed at last to escape from her, and seek the repose which he preferred to such society.

All this time John Arthur was a prisoner in the west wing. He was attended by the doctor sometimes, by Celine occasionally, and by Henry almost constantly since the arrival of that cable individual. Lucian Davlin, having no taste for the work kept aloof as much as possible himself and Dr. Le Guise, as he called his confederate had labored hard and, with the assistance of old Hagar, had put the rooms in proper condition for the occupancy of a lunatic. And a lunatic John Arthur certainly was. Once before his removal, and once since, he had been seized with a paroxysm of undeniable insanity.

John Arthur had been, and still was, the dupe of his supposed brother-in-law and Dr. Le Guise. We have all heard of natures than can be frightened into sickness, almost into dying, of an imaginary disease. John Arthur's was one of these. And, with a little aid from Dr. Le Guise, he had been really quite ill.

Henry had been constituted his keeper, a position which he filled with reluctance, and there was a fair prospect that sooner or later he would break into open mutiny. Although he could not guess at the nature of the game his master was playing, yet he felt assured that it was something desperate, if not dangerous."

He had promised "his young lady," as he called Madeline, to remain in Mr. Davlin's service until she bade him withdraw, and but for this would hardly have submitted to remain John Arthur's keeper at any terms. Henry had a certain pride of his own, and that pride was in revolt against this new servitude.

He had not met Cora here, and had no idea that she was an inmate of the house. Dr. Le Guise had relieved Henry on the morning of the day that Miss Arthur ventured, for the first time since her flight, within the walls of Oakley manor, escorted by Mr. Percy. He had detected some signs of fever, although Mr. Arthur declared himself feeling better, and administered a powder to check it.

Soon the patient began to show signs of increasing restlessness, and by the time Henry appeared to announce that Miss Arthur desired an interview with Dr. Le Guise, he began to wrangle with his physician and gave expression to various vagaries.

Consigning his charge to Henry, with the remark that he "must watch him close, and not let him get hold of anything," Dr. Le Guise hurried down to the drawing-room.

The doctor listened to Miss Arthur attentively, while she made known her desire to return to the manor if the danger of contagion was at an end. Then he replied, hurriedly:—

"Quite right; quite admirable. But if you will take my advice, I should say, don't come just yet. There will be no danger to you, in going to your unfortunate brother for just a few moments—a very few—and then going straight out of the house into a purer atmosphere. But to remain here now, to breathe this air just yet—my dear lady, I could not encourage that; the danger would be too great."

And then he led the way straight into John Arthur's presence, explaining as they went that the cause of his removal from his own rooms was to escape the fever impregnations still clinging there.

John Arthur was sitting in the middle of his bed, beating his pillows wildly, and imploring Henry, between shrieks of laughter, to come and kiss him, evidently mistaking him for some blooming damsel. As the damsel declined to come, the lunatic became furious, and hurled the pillows, and afterwards his night-cap, at him, with blazing eyes and cat like agility. This done, he began to rock himself to and fro, and shout out the words of some old song to an improvised tune that was all on one note.

Dr. Le Guise turned to Mr. Percy, whispering: "You see that's the way he goes on, only worse at times."

Mr. Percy turned away. The fair spinster who had been clinging to him in a paroxysm of terror, attempted to faint, but remembering her complexion thought better of it and contented herself with being half led, half carried out, in a "walking swoon." And both she and Mr. Percy felt there was no longer room to doubt the insanity of her brother.

Having seen them depart, Dr. Le Guise sought out Mr. Davlin. Finding him in Cora's room, he entered and informed the pair of the desire Miss Arthur had manifested to come back to her brother's roof, and of his mode of putting off the evil day of her return.

"Humph!" ejaculated Davlin, "what does it mean? I saw Percy in the village this morning, and he told me quite plainly that he desired an invitation to quarter himself upon us."

"And what did you say?" gasped Cora.

"Told him to come, of course, as soon as it was safe to do so."

"Well!" said Cora, dryly, "I don't think it will be very safe for either of them to come just at present."

"Oh, well," said the doctor, cheerfully, "we have got seven long days to settle about that. And if they insist upon coming, and then catch the fever, they mustn't blame me."

And Dr. Le Guise looked as if he had perpetrated a good joke.

John Arthur's insanity was as short-lived as it was violent. He lay for the rest of the day quiet and half stupefied. When night came on, he sank into a heavy slumber.

At twelve o'clock that night, all was quiet in and about the manor.

Cora Arthur was sleeping soundly, dreamlessly, as such women do sleep. In the room adjoining hers, Celine Leroque sat, broad awake and listening intently. At last, satisfied that her mistress was sleeping, Celine arose and stole softly into the room where she lay.

Softly, softly, she approached the couch, passing a river of moonlight that poured in at the broad windows. Then she drew from a pocket, something wrapped in a handkerchief.

Noiselessly, swiftly, she moved, and then the handkerchief, shaken free from the something within was laid upon the face of the sleeper while the odor of chloroform filled the room.

Nimbly her fingers moved, pulling away the coverings, and then the clothing from the unconscious body. It is done in a moment. With a smothered exclamation of triumph she draws away a silken belt, and removing the handkerchief, glides noiselessly from the room.

She steals on to her own room in the west wing. Here she locks the door and striking a light, hurriedly rips the silken band with a tiny penknife, and draws from thence two papers.

One glance suffices. Replacing the papers, she binds the belt about her own body, and then envelopes herself in a huge waterproof, with swift, nervous fingers.

And now, for the second time, this girl is fleeing away from Oakley. Out into the night that is illuminated now by a faint, faint moon; through the bare, leafless, chilly woods, and down the path that crosses the railway track not far from the little station. Once more she follows the iron rails; once more she lingers in the shadows, until the train thunders up; the night train for New York. Then she springs on board.

For the second time, Madeline Payne is fleeing from Oakley and all that it contains; fleeing cityward to begin, with the morrow, a new task, and a new chapter in her existence.

But no lover is beside her now; for that love is dead in her heart. And no Clarence breathes in her ear a warning, for now it is not needed. Since that first June flitting, she has learned the world and its wisdom, good and evil.

And the cloud that Hagar saw on that June night, hangs dark above the house of Oakley.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

CROSS PURPOSES.

An irate pair were seated at breakfast the morning after Celine's flitting. And while they ate little, they talked much and earnestly, sometimes angrily. They had arrived at the conclusion, which, although erroneous, had been foreseen by the astute Celine, namely: That the robbery had been committed at the instigation of Mr. Percy, and that Celine had been bought over and used by him as a tool.

It was evident that something must be done, and that quickly.

While these papers were in the hands of Percy, as undoubtedly they were at that moment, it were best to keep that gentleman as much as possible under their own eye.

Yesterday, it had seemed desirable that Miss Arthur and her fiance should be kept out of the house of Oakley. To-day, they agreed that the quicker the pair took up their abode beneath its hospitable roof, the sooner they, Mr. Davlin and his accomplice, would breathe freely. If they could get the two in the same house with themselves, they might yet outwit Mr. Percy—with the aid of their friend and ally, the sham doctor, if in no other way. Meantime, they would not make the robbery known; or rather, they would inform the servants and all others whom it seemed desirable to enlighten, that the girl, Celine, had possessed herself of certain jewels and of Mrs. Arthur's purse, and fled with her spoils.

Accordingly, Hagar was summoned and told of the base ingratitude of the French-maid. Whereupon she was much astonished, and ventilated her opinions of French folk in general, and that one in particular. Through Hagar, the other servants, now few in number, were informed of the defalcation, and the extent of damage done by Miss Celine Leroque. Then the kitchen cabinet held a session forthwith, and settled the fate of their departed contemporary, being ably assisted by Hagar.

The Professor was made no wiser than were the rest of the fools who served the plotters. But he was somewhat surprised upon being desired, by Mr. Davlin, to equip himself for a walk, the object of which was to allay the alarm of Miss Arthur and her friend, and invite them to the manor forthwith. Said invitations were to be followed up with the doctor's assurance that, having made a more minute examination, he was fully satisfied that there was no fear of contagion from Mrs. Arthur, and but little from her husband; none, in fact, unless they desired to be much in his room.

The worthy pair set out for the village, and were so fortunate as to meet Mr. Percy on the very threshold of the inn. Having exchanged greetings and cigars, and having discussed the weather and various other interesting topics, the gentlemen sent up their compliments to Miss Arthur.

They were soon admitted into the presence of that lady, where more skirmishing was done, during which Dr. Le Guise unburdened himself, as per programme, and then Mr. Davlin fired his first shot.

"By-the-by, Miss Arthur, you may congratulate yourself that you did not retain that impostor of a French maid longer in your service."

Lucian had purposely placed himself near the spinster, and where he could observe the face of Percy without seeming to do so. But that gentleman was glancing lazily out at the window, and was as expressionless as putty. Lucian uttered a mental, "Confound his sang froid," as he continued:—

"She has robbed my sister of jewels and money to the tune of a couple of thousand, and has cut and run."

"Goodness gracious, Mr. Davlin!" shrieked the spinster.

But Percy only turned his head lazily, and elevated his eyebrows in mute comment.

"Yes," laughing lightly, "I suppose the hussy fancied that she had made a heavier haul still. My sister had about her person some papers, or rather duplicate papers that are deposited in a safer place. The jade took these also, thinking, no doubt, that they were of value or, perhaps, without examining them to see that they were worse than worthless to her."

"Oh, Mr. Davlin, what an artful creature! I was sure she was not quite to be trusted. But who would have supposed that she would dare—" gushed Miss Arthur.

"Oh, she is no doubt a professional; belongs to some city 'swell mob,' begging your pardon. But I shall run up to the city to-night, I think, and try and see if the detectives can't unearth her."

Still no sign from Percy; not so much as the quiver of an eyelid.

So Mr. Davlin came straight to the issue, thinking that surely Mr. Percy would betray something here; perhaps would refuse to come to Oakley. In such case, Lucian felt that he should be tempted to spring upon and throttle him from sheer desperation.

But again he was mistaken, for no sooner was his invitation extended than Mr. Percy accepted it with evident gratification, saying, in his easy drawl: "Shall be delighted to change my quarters. Anything must be an improvement upon this. And as your—ah, Dr. Le Guise—says there is positively no danger, Miss Arthur will of course be rejoiced to return to her proper place." And of course Miss Arthur assented.

Before leaving, Mr. Davlin arranged that the carriage should come for Miss Arthur the next day, and that a porter should immediately transfer their luggage to Oakley.

"My faith," mused he, as he strode back to tell Cora of his mission; "but he carries it with a high hand. I didn't think there was so much real devil in him. He is playing a fine game, but I don't think he can dream that we suspect him. If we can deceive him in this, and get him into the house, we will be able to accomplish his downfall, I think."

Meantime, Edward Percy was viewing the matter from his own stand-point.

"Luck is running into my hand," he assured himself. "They are evidently a little bit afraid of me; there's nothing more awe-inspiring than a cool front, and I certainly carry that. Once at Oakley, it will be strange if I don't fathom their little mystery. If they are doing mischief there, I won't be behind in claiming the lion's share of the spoils."

According to arrangement, Miss Arthur and her lover were transferred to Oakley on the following day, and there the game of cross purposes went on.

Cora received Miss Arthur with much cordiality, averring that she had missed the society of "dear Ellen," more than she could tell, and declaring that now she should begin to get well in earnest.

Messrs. Davlin and Percy affected much friendliness, and watched each other furtively, day and night.

Dr. Le Guise reported an unfavorable change in his insane patient and forbade them, one and all, to enter his room.

(To be Continued.)

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Boys' Extra Heavy 2-1 Ribb Wool Hose, with special heel and toe, made of a fine soft pure wool yarn, size 6 to 10 in special value at..... .25

Children's 8-Fold Knee Ribbed Cashmere Hose, with double sole, heel and toe, made very elastic and heavy, of good pure wool, suitable for boys or girls, special, pair..... .25

Children's Fancy Silk Embroidered Cashmere Hose, full fashioned, double heel and toe, embroidered in small, neat design, size 5 to 8 1-2, price, according to size, 35c to..... .55

Boys' Extra Heavy 2-1 Ribb English Worsted Hose, made of best 4-ply yarn, full fashioned, just the thing for winter weather, a hose that would be good value at 65c, our special price, pair..... .50

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

Men's Fine Blue and Black Imported English Beaver Overcoats, in single or double breasted style, lined with fine farmer's satin and pullars sleeve linings, finished with deep velvet collar and silk stitched edges, regular $7, sizes 34 to 44, Saturday..... 5.00

Men's Heavy All-Wool Frieze Ulsters, in black, brown and dark grey, lined with heavy wool tweed lining, made heavy lapped seams, double stitched, half belt on back, large storm collar, with tab for throat, sizes 35 to 46, a warm, dressy coat for..... 7.50

Men's Extra Heavy Wool Frieze Ulster, in blue, black and heather mixtures, lined with fancy plaid wool lining, with satin saddle back, made with deep French facings, extending under the arm and over the shoulder, deep storm collar, with tab, this coat is also guaranteed waterproof, sizes 36 to 44, regular $10.50, special..... 8.50

Boys' Red River Overcoats, in blue and black Mackinac cloth, made with capot, lined with red flannel, seams piped and trimmed, some with blue and some with red, sizes 2 to 7 years, at..... 3.75

TABLE LINENS.

2 x 2 1-2 yards Tablecloth, with border all around, guaranteed superior quality and grass bleach, double damask and satin finish, in the newest dot and floral patterns Irish manufacture, special, each..... 1.75

One dozen Table napkins to match the above cloth in quality and design, size 25x25 inch, special for..... 1.75

MEN'S AND BOYS' FURS.

Boys' Choice Grey Lamb Caps, heavy and evenly furred, nice even curls, in dark, medium or light shades, silk and sateen linings, very special..... 2.50

Men's and Boys' Imitation Persian Lamb Caps, wedge or Dominion shapes, bright glossy and even curls, special..... .50

Men's Extra Fine Canadian Beaver Caps, wedge shape, even, heavy and dark fur, lined with best quality brown satin, sizes 7 to 7 3-8, special..... 6.50

Men's Fur Coats, in Australian Wallaby lined, special quality, quilted Italian, deep storm collars, fur heavy and even, full 50 in. long, regular $20, special..... 16.00

Men's Choice Quality Baltic Sea Driving Caps, adjustable peaks and sliding bands, lined fancy satin, regular $5 cap, special..... 3.50

Grey Goat Carriage Robes, made from selected grey goat skins, full large size, lined with specially imported fancy figured plush, deep felt trimmings, special..... 6.50

BIBLES AND HYMN BOOKS.

A special line of Bibles, leather bound, clear print, red, gold edges, maps, handy size..... .50

Hymns, ancient and modern, with music, good, clear print, on fine paper, leather binding, special value..... 1.00

CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS.

A large variety of Catholic Prayer Books at all prices. Our dollar line represents some choice books. Key of Heaven, Garden of the Soul, Catholic Piety and Vest Pocket Prayer Books, in Morocco, calf and other bindings, yapped or plain edge, clear print, good paper, extra value..... .100

CURTAINS & WINDOW SHADES.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, in handsome design, white or ivory, 3 1-2 yards long, in floral and artistic effects, 53 inches wide, taped or colbert edges, special..... 1.25

Swiss Curtains in handsome applique work, 3 1-2 yards long, 50 in. wide (white only), very effective designs special..... 3.25

Chenille Curtains in handsome colors and combinations, dado top and bottom, heavy fringed ends, in green, gold, terra cotta, crimson, blue, etc., special..... 2.50

Curtain Poles, in assorted color woods with wood or brass trimmings, size 1 1-2 x 5-0, in walnut, oak, cherry and mahogany finish, special..... .21

Opaque Window Shades, in cream or green, size 37 x 70, mounted on Hartshorn spring roller, complete with pull, special..... .30

Address your orders exactly as below.

The Robert SIMPSON Co. Limited

SECTION 52. TORONTO.

THE CHINESE PEDDLER.

Little Ones Have to Depend on Him For Their Toys.

Few indeed would be their playthings if the Chinese children had to depend on toy stores for them. As it is, the peddler is a familiar sight in every Chinese city, and when the children hear the gong of a toy seller it is a signal for a rush to the front gates to catch him before he gets by.

At a call these men slip the pole from their shoulders and set their baskets on the ground, and there is always a group of children ready to gather around them.

A display of toys carried by one of these toy sellers includes many things familiar to Americans, though the shapes seem odd and fantastic—clay fruits, dolls of all kinds, pewter jewelry, earrings and hair ornaments, firecrackers of strange shapes which will hardly ever go off, toy pipes, little bowls and chopsticks, small carved idols, little horses, dogs, camels and elephants all covered with rabbit fur, and wagons with music boxes under the seats that grind out a tune as you pull them along.

Other things seem stranger still, for the kites, made in the shape of birds, fish, serpents, dragons and even inanimate objects like bells and houses, will have wind harps fastened on their backs to make them sing while in the air, and will have eyes set loose in their heads, so that when the wind blows the eyes will turn around and look as if they were winking at you. There are long glass trumpets, to be blown like bugles, that give out a beautiful, clear note; little shuttlecocks made out of a couple of cash bound together with red leather and with a bunch of feathers fastened in the holes in the cash, which the children keep in the air by bumping with their heads and striking with their feet; molds for making clay money, whistling tops that spin on a spring held between two sticks and small whistles to fasten on the tails of pet pigeons to whistle as they fly.

You will also notice a lot of clay molds of different kinds of animals or fruits or other familiar objects, and for one cash you can take your choice. The toy seller then opens up the bottom tray in his rear basket and shows a bowl of yellow candy set over a pan of burning charcoal to keep it soft. He rubs a little flour in the molds to keep the candy from sticking, picks up a little of the soft sweet, which he works into a cup shape in his fingers and then draws out, closing up the hole. One end is drawn out longer than the other and then broken off. He places his lips to the broken place and begins to blow, and the lump of candy slowly swells. Then he claps the molds which you have chosen around it and gives a hard blow, breaks off the stem through which he has been blowing, opens the molds, dips a little bamboo stick into the soft sugar and touches it to the side of the candy figure in the mold, lifts it out of the mold and hands it to you on the stick, all in much less time than it takes to tell about it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Levada, Madeira.

Up we go by dusty roads whose peculiar atrocity we failed to understand until we saw the country carts used upon them. The wheels of these vehicles are struck round with projecting bosses of iron "in order to take a good grip of the road." Of course each one takes away a good grip of the earth and dust and loose rocks, of which the road is composed, and scatters the king's highway around generally with consequences that are not soothing to the feelings of the pedestrian. However, up we go—dusty, hot, perspiring, but hopeful, as Calheta, the unspeakable, recedes and the pine woods are reached. Hot places, though, are pine woods, as we find, and when somebody says, "Here is the Levada at length, and we can walk," we joyfully unpack ourselves and turn out upon our feet.

Around stretches a wide amphitheater of mountains clothed with fern and heather, and cut around the sides is a perfectly level walk beside the water course, or Levada, which runs close to the mountain side in its stone bed. A mile's walk and then we come to the narrow black tunnel into which the water runs. A bundle of bamboos or of cedar sticks is lighted for a torch, and we plunge into the darkness and the cold. The water drips from the rock above our heads, making pools upon the uneven footway. The Levada flows black and gleaming in the torchlight beside us.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Geographical Information.

"Well, what is an island?" asked the man upon being informed that his son had now taken up the study of geography at school.

"Land entirely surrounded by water," replied the boy.

"That is not correct," said the man. "An island is land surrounded by water on all sides except the upper side. Land entirely surrounded by water is suburban real estate." —Detroit Journal.

The Reason.

Amateur Scientist—Can you explain to me the reason why so many people become insane?

Guyer—The answer ought to suggest itself—they have no reason.—Boston Traveler.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

Luxury and Extravagance.

In general the destruction of wealth is a social as well as an individual loss. The wealth that is used up in riotous living is diverted from better uses. Extravagance is not necessarily luxury. The mere transfer of wealth from one hand to another does not involve destruction. Consumption means using up. When a nation spends $250,000 for a great picture, the wealth is not destroyed; it is simply transferred. When the jubilee plunger ran through $2,500,000 in 12 calendar months, the wealth of the world was diminished only by the amount of it he and those who sponged on him put down their throats and otherwise wantonly destroyed. In so far as it was simply transferred to others to whom he paid extravagant prices, it was not destroyed.

To give high prices for articles which are rare is not necessarily luxury, for the price and the rare edition or the old master both remain. It is true that extravagance may mean the transfer of wealth to those who will not use it well, but it does not usually mean this. It generally involves a transfer to the hands of those who will use it more wisely.—Journal of Ethics.

The Missing Pawn.

One Saturday afternoon two friends of the noble game of chess sat playing together in a cafe. Suddenly one of them started up in a passion and exclaimed, "You have pocketed one of my pawns."

A glance at the board and men sufficed to show that a pawn was really missing. The excitement over the lost pawn became so intense that a lively altercation ensued, in which everybody in the room took part.

Quiet was at last restored, and the player who had lost his pawn resumed his seat and began to drink his coffee, which was covered with thick cream, when he all at once got something into his throat which nearly choked him. He succeeded, however, in extricating the intrusive article, which turned out to be the missing pawn.

The chess player, intent on the game, had thrown it into his cup in place of a lump of sugar.—Pearson's Weekly.

They Drove Pimples Away.— A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and the kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be another witness to their excellence.

Power of Imagination.

"How could you master the courage to knock that burglar senseless with the potato masher?" they asked her.

"I just shut my eyes and imagined it was John," she answered.—Indianapolis Journal.

Beautifying Visions.

"How did you get such a pleasant expression on that ugly Miss Passce's portrait?"

"I got her to telling me about men she might have married."—Brooklyn Life.

The winners of the Sewing Machines in the Royal Crown Soap competition are, viz.: Winnipeg, Mrs. G. K. Kirkland, 638 McDermott Ave.; Manitoba, Mrs. W. B. Corock, Greenway: Northwest Territories, Minnie B. Goodfellow, Prince Albert. The Royal Crown Soap company will continue this competition, giving away three machines each Monday until further notice.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills in this paper. The firm have also placed on the market Dr. Ward's Liver Pills, which have already proved to be a most excellent family medicine as a cure for constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, etc. They are sold at 25c per vial, or 5 for $1, or mailed on receipt of price by the Dr. Ward Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

He's Engaged to Two Others Now.

Harry—Say, old man, I'm in a horrible fix.

Fred—What's up?

Harry—I've gone and got engaged to two girls. How the dickens am I going to get out of it?

Fred—Oh, that's easy enough! Just contrive to get them together so that they can compare notes. — Chicago News.

Heredity.

"You keep your hand out o' them peanuts!" exclaimed the 5-year-old merchant who had set up a store in the front yard of the parental dwelling.

"I won't nuther!" replied the 5-year-old customer, helping himself again. "My dad's the p'leceman on dis block!" —Chicago Tribune.

Philosophy.

Nippen—I was sorry you didn't think to bring my umbrella back yesterday. I got wet through for the want of it.

Koolwun—Sorry, I'm sure, but I couldn't return it yesterday without getting wet myself. A man is bound to look out for himself first, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria.

THE NIGHT CLERK'S STORY.

A FACE LIKE CHALK.

A very bad attack of the Grippe one year ago last winter left my system in a very weak state and my nervous system completely unstrung. After getting over the dangerous stage of the disease I naturally expected to gain strength, but, unfortunately, did not do so. On the contrary, my blood became weaker. I daily lost strength and vitality, and my nervous system became so weak that it was a constant source of suffering both day and night. I lost appetite, the sight of food nauseated me, the weak state of my system caused shortness of breath and unnatural action of the heart, such as fluttering and violent palpitation, and my face was like chalk. I was in this condition and constantly getting weaker when I began taking Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. I had read the books they distributed and their advertisements in the papers, and thought, "Well, I have taken so much medicine without benefit it is useless to spend any more money. However, I finally made up my mind. It is a forlorn hope; I can but try. If I am not benefited I will not be hurt. So I bought one box and received great benefit therefrom, so continued their use, and to-day am a well man in consequence; my blood is strong, my face has the ruddy hue of health, my appetite has returned, I sleep well, I have not the slightest indications of nervousness or heart trouble, and from a sick, weak, nervous man Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills have transformed me in six weeks to full health and strength." I am yours very truly,

(Signed) WILLIAM WILLARD,
Night Clerk Grand Central Hotel,
Peterboro.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50c. per box, 5 boxes for $2.00 at druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by THE DOCTOR WARD CO., Limited, 71 Victoria Street, Toronto. Book of information free.

Erudite.

"Have you ever met Professor Linguistski?"

"I believe I have. He is the old codger who can bore you to death in seven languages, is he not?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Abused Man.

"My wife and I take turns paying the gas bills."

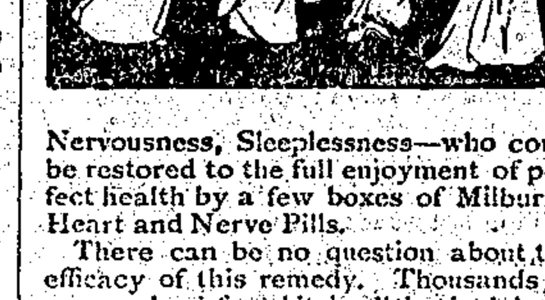
"How does that work?"

"Doesn't work at all; it is always my turn."—Chicago Record.

HEALTHY, HAPPY WOMEN.

Pain and Weakness Banished through the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

It's sad to think that so many women suffer from pain, Weak Spells, Heart Palpitation, Sinking Sensations,



Nervousness, Sleeplessness—who could be restored to the full enjoyment of perfect health by a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

There can be no question about the efficacy of this remedy. Thousands of women, have found it do all that is claimed for it. Here is the testimony of Mrs. Gillen, Wesley Street, Moncton, N.B.

"Before taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I used to suffer untold agony from violent headaches, irregular action of the heart, together with pains or spasms in various parts of my body.

"Sometimes I felt so weak that I was unable to look after my domestic duties. However, I had to endure this worry and trouble, because all the remedies I tried failed to give me relief, until happily I heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I had only been taking them a short time when I felt greatly benefited. This encouraged me to continue their use until a complete cure was effected.

"I have not been troubled with a headache since taking these pills. They increased my appetite, invigorated my entire system, and gave me back my old time strength and vigor."

Take a Laxa-Liver Pill before retiring. 'Twill work while you sleep without a grip or gripe, and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c. Sold by all druggists.

Too Bad.

It is really distressing that about the time a woman learns how to fall off a bicycle gracefully she acquires the knowledge of how to stay on, and so her hard earned accomplishment counts for naught.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

The Soft Answer.

Vicar—I noticed, Mrs. Pippin, that you were asleep during the latter half of my sermon. Did you find it dull?

Mrs. Pippin—Dull! No, sir. But it was so sweet it lulled me to rest ag'in my will.—Punch.

Hears It All Without Expense.

"You ought to have one of these phonographs in your home, sir. It will repeat everything"—

"I tell you I don't need one. My wife belongs to a sewing society."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Money Wasted.

Hayrick—Green's boy Bill hez entered a school uv pharmacy in ther city.

Hedgerow—Green's a fool! I never seed a book farmer yet thet 'mounted to shucks.—New York Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

GRIPPE EPIDEMIC

AGAIN SWEEPING OVER CANADA WITH UNUSAL VIRULENCE.

The Most Violent Attack Since 1890. Leaving Behind a Host of After Effects That Make Life Miseratle — Prompt and Effective Means Should Be Taken to Strengthe the System.

La grippe, now sweeping over thi country in one of its periodic epidemics, is one of the most treacherous and difficult diseases with which medical science has to cope. It is in its after effects that it is particularly disastrous, and these assume many forms, prominent among which may be mentioned heart weakness, bronchial, and lung troubles, nervous prostration, alternate chills and fever, a feeling of constant lassitude and an indisposition to either mental or physical exertion. Often the sufferer does not recover from the after effects of la grippe for months, and in cases of previously enfeebled constitutions and among those of advanced age, the number of cases terminating fatally is appalling.

Even after a mild attack of la grippe it is imperative that the system should be thoroughly toned up, the nerves strengthened and the blood enriched. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medisine that can be depended upon for promptness and thoroughness in this emergency. These pills are a true blood feeder, bringing to the vital fluid the constituents that give it richness, redness and strength, thus driving out diesase and acting as a tonic and bracer to the whole system.

Mr. Harry Dagg, a well known farmer living near Ninga, bears testimony to the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in removing the after effects of la grippe. The disease left him a victim to cold chills, violent headaches, dizziness and severe palpitation of the heart. Mr. Dagg says:—"I finally went to Boissevain and consulted a doctor who stated that the trouble was likely to develop into consumption. I was under his care for about three months, but was gradually growing weaker and unable to do any work. At this stage one of my neighbors advised me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and as my case was critical I determined to give them a fair trial, and purchased a dozen boxes. Before the third was used there was good evidence that they were helping me, and before the dozen boxes were used I was as strong and vigorous as I had ever been, and I can heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the manifold troubles that follow an attack of la grippe.

If you have suffered from an attack of la grippe procure a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once, and they will put you right. Insist upon getting the genuine, as imitations never cured anyone. If your dealer does not keep them, send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed postpaid, at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50.

Mr. Chamberlain is alleged to have said that France must give up the French shore within six months or fight.

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

Johnny—What is a contralto, papa? Papa—U'm—I can't define a contralto, Johnny, except as the mortal enemy of the soprano.—Puck.

"My father's a general. What does your father do?" "Whatever mother tells him."

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

BAD BLOOD.

You can't be healthy if your blood is impure or watery,—if poison is circulating through your arteries instead of rich, pure, life-giving blood.

If you feel drowsy, languid,—are constipated, have pimples or blotches breaking out on your body the remedy for you is Burdock Blood Bitters.

"I have been using B.B.B., also my brother and sister-in-law, and we find it a most reliable and efficacious blood purifier, and most cordially recommend it. We purchased it from J. R. Ault & Sons of this town." MISS C. M. WATSON, Aultsville, Ont.

B.B.B. is a highly concentrated blood purifying vegetable remedy, —only 1 teaspoonful at a dose,—you add the water yourself.

BBB FOR THE BLOOD

STAR AND CRESCENT.

With the sultan dining Emperor William and sending Arabian horses to Czar Nicholas, it seems that he is getting ready for another European concert.—Chicago Record.

The porte has now a good excuse for declining to pay that little bill that the United States has been gently urging. After the entertainment of the German emperor Turkey can have no money left for such ordinary trifles as the payment of debts.

I know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.
JOHN D. BOUTILLIER.
French Village.

I know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Croup.
J. F. CUNNINGHAM.
Cape Island.

I know MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth
JOSEPH A. SNOW.
Norway, Me.

Always remember that if a man knows where you can make a dollar he will not tell you about it. He will go after it himself.

Some people are a good deal like the relay horses used in the pony express days. They don't actually carry a piece of gossip to its final destinaton, but they carry it to some one who does.—Atchison Globe.

For Inflammation of the Eyes.—Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint and found a cure in the pills. They affect the nerve centres and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

Growing chickens and laying hens should be liberally supplied with bones and shells in the form of meal.

The greater the number of eggs from each hen the lower the cost of each egg proportionately. Keep the hens laying.

When it can be had conveniently, it will be a good plan to mix all the soft food given to the poultry with milk rather than water.

Sharp gravel is necessary to assist in digestion. It should be furnished during the winter, when the fowls cannot go out for it.—Exchange.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phleghm, and a medcine 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 relieves and cures the disease.

THE CURE OF ASTHMA.

Liebig's Asthma Cure will cure Asthma, Hay Asthma or Hay Fever. Hundreds of people in four continents will say so. It is a high class medicine, endorsed by medical men, and used by the best people in all parts of the civilized world.

A free trial bottle will be sent to any sufferer by mail prepaid. If you are afflicted, send your name and address to The Liebig Co., 177 King street west, Toronto, and say you saw this free offer in this paper.

AS TO EPILEPSY AND FITS.

Liebig's Fit Cure for Epilepsy and kindred affections is the only successful remedy, and is now used by the best physicians and hospitals in Europe and America. It is confidently recommended to the afflicted. If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus Dance, or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle and try it. It will be sent by mail, prepaid. It has cured where everything else has failed.

When writing mention this paper and give full address to The Liebig Co., 177 King street west, Toronto.

W. N. U. 201

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

WHITE STAR

Is now a Household word, and stands as a guarantee of PURE GOODS, HIGH QUALITY and LOW PRICE.

White Star Baking Powder

Is Absolutely Pure, keeps Fresh and Full Strength till used. . . . Try it.

THE DYSON-GIBSON CO.

FILE UP!

WHY don't you use the best fyling system in the world, when you can get

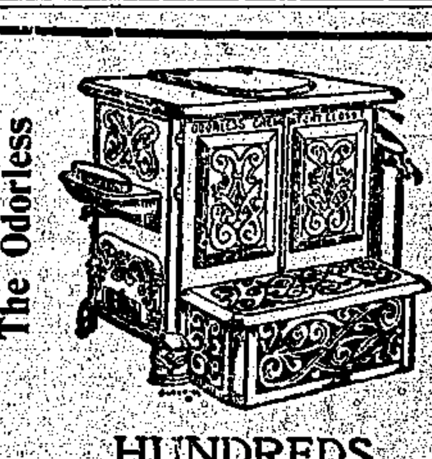
The Genuine Shannon Fyle!

For 50c.

Don't miss this offer. Write for prices on Stationery, School Supplies, Law Forms, etc.

The Ford Stationery Co.,
407 Main St. Winnipeg, Man.

The Odorless Crematory Closet.



HUNDREDS

of these closets are in use, giving entire satisfaction.

Parties using them would not be without them for twice their cost. They can be placed in Cellar, Attic or Bath Room, or in any place where there is a flue or chimney.

Fire required only once in two weeks. For circular and price write

THE ODORLESS CREMATORY CLOSET COMPANY.
Hamilton, Ont.

ELECTRO PLATING.

Gold, Silver, Nickle, Brass, Copper, etc. Oxydizing and Lacquering.
ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING.
WINNIPEG PLATING CO.
331 Notre Dame Street.

REID'S PIANOS

In touch, tone and finish they have no equal.
Correspondents wanted in every town to act as agents.
REID BROS., 157 King St. West, Toronto.

SEEDS. TRY J. M. PERKINS,

the great SEEDSMAN of the NORTHWEST, for your SEEDS for 1899, as he keeps the LARGEST Stock of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds in this country to select from; also Seed Drills and Cultivators. You can have our large illustrated catalogue FREE by sending your name and address to J. M. PERKINS, 221 Market St., Winnipeg.

W. R. ALLAN,

General Insurance Agent.

FIRE Companies Represented:
Quebec Fire Assurance Co.
Royal Insurance Co.
Sun Insurance Office
Union Assurance Society

All classes of Insurances transacted and losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

SAFES VICTOR SAFES

KARL K. ALBERT, GEN'L AGT.
407 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG,
Next door to P. O.

SNAPS FOR CASH.

Household Safes, small size, - - $12.00
Household Safes, large size, - - 30.00

Just the thing for a Christmas present Both useful and ornamental.

Merchants' Safes, all sizes and prices; on easy terms or cash. Come and see them or write for quotations. Special prices during November and December

Minards Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.
—ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.—
Mary E. Bissett Editor.
SATURDAY, MAY 13TH, 1899.

THE COAL MINES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Although coal mining has hither to, been confined,practically speaking to the Island and Crow's Nest collieries, coal is known to exist in workable quantities in various sections over almost the whole Province. In the valleys of the Peace and Skeena Rivers, in the Omenica country, on Queen Charlotte Islands, up the Fraser and Nicola and throughout the Boundary Creek District, Dr. G. M. Dawson, Dr.Selwin and other geologists have reported the existence of extensive coal deposits, and no doubt a few years hence will see the working up of many valuable mines other than those now in operation.

The importance of British Columbia coal in California is evidenced by the fact that of the 1,802,373 tons supplied to that market in 1898, 651,208 tons, or more than a third of the total amount came from this Province. The balance was obtained from England, Australia, Japan and the United States.

The output of coal from the Vancouver Island and Crow's Nest Collieries for the past year was 1,136,485 tons, of which 9,954 tons came from the latter colliery. Of the the 795,861 tons of Island coal exported to foreign countries in 1898, 752,686 tons went to the United States. The output of coal, as well as foreign shipments, for 1898 was largely in excess of the preceding year.

The number of accidents in the Vancouver Island collieries during the past 10 years was 479,of whice 81 were fatal; the number fhr '98 was 59, with 7 fatal; and the number for 1898 was was 56, with seven fatal. During '98, 2,841 men were employed in the mines. Thus it will be seen the number of accidents was comparatively small.

The ventilation of other precautions for the safety of the miners are, according to the official report, good. In No. 5 shaft at Union the volume of air on the east side is 21,400 cubic feet per minute; on the east side it is 14,000 cubic feet per minute, or 35,400 cubic feet per minute for 41 men and boys and four mules. This ventilation, the Inspector states, is "good and all sufficient." (The Review will please take note.)

The conclusion drawnby the Minister from a consideration of the Mines Report as a whole is that the mines of the province will be called upon to increase their present output and that 1899 will prove prosperous year for the coal trade of the Pacific coast.

It is hardiy customary for a newspaper to re-print letters which may appear in the columns of exchanges, but the article itself is,we think, sufficient reason for publishing Mr. Burnett's letter. There is nothing in it which can give offense to the most sensitive. On the contrary, it breathes a spirit unfortunately only too rare in these days when questions religious are discussed with a bitterness greatly to be deplored. Undoubtedly everyone has a perfect right to advocate that which he believes to be the correct view of things—it is only a coward who will deny his real opinions just because he happens to be among those who differ from him. But it is difficult for the ordinary mind to discover what good end is promoted by telling a man that hir co-religionists two or three centsries ago burned or hanged their opponents. Let by-gones be bygones. Let us look on the better side of things.

The day is fast coming when the struggle will be not between this creed and that one, but between Christianity and total unbelief. If Christians of various creeds would only consider this they would devote less time to quarreling with each other. No kindly word was ever spoken, no sentiment of justice ever expressed, which did not result in some good.

The nobler current of deeper souls
Into our inmost being rolls,
Hnd lifts us unawares
Out of all meaner cares.

The words, the example, of even one or two may have an influence for good which floating over the mighty ocean of Time will rest only on the shores of Eternity.

Editorial compliments from an up-country exchange:"..... a coarse, illiterate fellow..... a man who runs a hash factory and a printer's junk shop."

A SUDDEN DEATH.

The residents of Stratford were startled this morning at hearing of the unexpected and sudden death of Mrs. John Hamilton. For many years this lady and her husband, who was collector of customs, took a prominent part in the social and intellectual life of the city. None were better known, none more ready to assist in every good cause. The deceased lady was a good woman, whose unselfish acts of kindness were many many and varied. The outside public knew little of this, for she was not accustomed to let "her left hand know what her right hand doeth," but there are homes in Stratford that are the brighter and the happier because she sojourned in this city. Death is always sad, but there is a peculiar pathos attaching to this one. It is only a little while ago that Mrs. Frank Harrison, daughter of the deceased, came home to die. Shortly after, another daughter, Mrs. Eckstein, died, and now, ere the sorrow caused by these bereavements has had time to be softened, the mother has gone. Mrs. Hamilton had been ailing for some, but died suddenly of heart trouble this morning. Her maiden name was Miss Bengall.

The surviving children are Mrs. G. G. McPherson, Mr. P. P. Hamilton of the court house, agent for the Canada Life Co.; J. W. Hamilton of the Northern Steamship Co., of Buffalo, and J. Cecil Hamilton, barrister.

The funeral of the late Mrs. John Hamilton tock place from the family residence corner St. David and Church streets, Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and was largely attended. The pallbearers were Messrs. Alex. Caven, James O'Loane, S. S. Fuller, H. M. Johnson, Wm. Buckingham, Sheriff Hosse, Wm. Jeffrey and C. J. MacGregor. The service were conducted by Rev. M. L. Leitch. Interment was made at Avondole cemetery.

—Straford Beacon.

ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROMOTION OF THE UNITY OF CHRISTENDOM.

From Victoria Colonist.

As the annual special intercessions for the reunion of all Christians of the above association draws nigh, permit me to lay before your readers the objects of this society. In 1857 an association was formed in London, Eng., under the above title by by members both of the clergy and laity of the Roman Catholic, Greek and Anglican Communions. It is hoped and believed that many however widely separated at present in their religious convictions, who deplore the grievous scandal to unbelievers, and the hindrance to the promotion of truth and holiness among Christians caused by the unhappy divisions existing among those who profess to have "One Lord, one Faith, one Baptism," will recognize the consequent duty of joining their intercessions to the Redeemer's dying prayer, "that they all may be one in Us, that the world may believe that Thou hast sent Me." In joining the association no one is understood as thereby expressing an opinion on any matter which may be deemed a point of controversay, or on any religious question except that the object of the association is desirable. They are simply asked to unite for the promotion of a high and holy end, in reliance on the promise of our Divine Lord, that "whatsoever we shall ask in prayer, believing, we shall receive," and that "if two of you on earth as touching anothing that they shall ask, it shall be done for the of My Father who is in heaven." The daily use of a short form of prayer, together with one "Our Father"—for the intention of the association—is the only obligation incurred bp those who join it. There is no entrance fee or subscription of any kind required, in order that membership shall involue no obligation bu prayer, and that those whom God bath "chosen the poor of this world, rich in faith and heirs of the kingdom" may not be hindered from joining the associotion. It is hoped, however, that all, whether members or not, who wish well to the objects of the association and are able to contribute, will give according to their means to defray the necessary expenditure as the work of the association includes a large correspondence both at home and abroad. Following is the programme of the reunion of all Christians set for this year from May 12 to 21 inclusive: May 12, for faith in the power of prayer; 13, for cessation of all prejudices and bitterness; 14, for all Christians everywhere; 15, for the Bishops of the Catholic Church; 16, for the Roman Communion; 17, for the Eastern Communion; 18, for the Anglican Communion; 19, for all Christians who have the Apostolic ministry; 20, for all Christians without the Apostolic ministry; 21, for the reunsoh of Christendom. Having been appointed a local secretary of the association for British Columbia I would be pleased to receive the name of person of any Christian body desirous of joining the association.

HAROLD BURNETT.

NOTICE.

IN the County Court of Nanaimo holden at Union.

In the matter of the estate of Mark Walker, late of Cumberland, deceased intestate.

All person indebted to having claims against the estate are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness and send particulars of their claims duly verified to the Administrator Mr. Joseph Walker of Northfield, B. C.

Dated 13, May 1899.

LOUIS P. ECKSTEIN,
Solicitors for the Administration

DEATH.

Death is the king of all the world,
He reigns supreme in every land,
O'er every home his flag's unfurled,
With skull and bones and glass of sand.

Their loyalty without consent
He claims, and all must bow the knee,
He comes by stealth, and none resent
His beckoning whisper, "Follow me."

Millions on millions has he led
Beneath his flag funereal—
A gliding mass of hideous dead
Pale in their shrouds of burial

And day by day his army grows.
The poor, the rich, the slave, the king
All come, and no one ever knows
The day, for him his knell shall ring.

R. S.

JUST OPENED

—:—AT—:—

The BIG Store

Ten Cases of English, Scotch and German Goods, consisting of Laces, Embroideries, Ribbons, Sunshades, Zephyrs, Searsuckers, Ginghams, Prints, Quiits, and several lines of small wares that are the prettiest and cheapest we have ever had.

Call and See them.

Simon Leiser

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Mr.Sam Davis returned this week from Nanaimo by land.

His Honor Judge Harrison was up holding court this week.

Mr. Geo. Howe has purchased No.2 launch of S.S.Manauense.

Rev. Father Durand will hold service at St. John's Catholic Church Sunday at 11 o'clock.

A young man from Cumberland went out fishing last Sunday and caught a bigger fish than anyone else yet. It weighed 120 lbs. and is beleved to be a mermaid.

FOR SALE OR RENT, a house on Maryport avenue, also a lot of furniture at reasonable terms. For particulars call on Alex. Grant,

In 1862 when Grant was put at the head of the Armies of the West, men came to Lincoln urging his removol. "I can't spare this man", said Lincoln, "he fights." Then some good people complained he drank. "Can you tell me the kind of whiskey?" asked Lincoln. "I should like to send a barrel to some of my other generals."

Following amounts were collected at Union Wharf by the Finance Committee for Queen's Birthday sports:

Jack Fraser	$1 00
Robert Muscamp	1 00
John Humphrey	2 50
Total	$4 50

FOR SALE. I have some furniture I wish to dispose of before June 1st, and will sell same cheap. Call and examine any time after 5 p. m.—R. S. Cummings, News Office.

Among the late arrivals is Mr, E. Barrett of Cumberland,B. C. He has bought a seven acre place,which he will improve, and another year, perhaps next fall, will see a handsome structure rise upon it, surrounded by graded grounds, dotted with fruit and ornamental trees. As Mr.Barrett is a live man, he will doubtless help to bring other settlers to this Eldorado.—Mt. Pleasant Advocate.

— Headquarters for Bicycles, Sundries and Repairs at Anderson's. Second hand wheels taken in exchange on new ones.

TRINITY GUILD.

The ladies of Trinity Guild will hold a meeting at Trinity Church next Tuesday (May 16th) at 3 p. m. All ladies of the congregation are earnestly requested to attend this meeting.

PUPILS RECEIVED. . . .
Mrs. Meyer, Sandwick, receives pupils for PIANO, SINGING, FRENCH, AND GERMAN.

C. H. TARBELL.
DEALER IN
Stoves and Tinware
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

GORDON MURDOCK'S . .
LIVERY.
Single and Double Rigs to let
—at—
Reasonable Prices
Near Blacksmith Shop, 3rd St.,
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE NOV. 19TH, 1898.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M.		No. 4 Saturday. A.M.
De. 9:00	Victoria	Dc. 3:00
" 9:30	Goldstream	" 3:29
" 10:19	Shawnigan Lake	" 4.14
" 10:58	Duncans	4:45
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:30	Nanaimo	6:06
Ar. 12:45	Wellington	Ar. 6:20

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
De. 8:25	Wellington	De. 3:10
" 8:46	Nanaimo	" 3:23
" 10:04	Duncans	" 4:37
" 10:42	Shawnigan Lake	" 5:08
" 11:33	Goldstream	" 5.59
Ar. 12 00 M.	Victoria	Ar. 6 25 P.M.

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

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

A. DUNSMUIR, PRESIDENT. GEO. L. COURTNEY, Traffic Manager.

IF YOU HAVE A WATCH THAT DOES NOT GIVE SATISFACTION BRING IT TO

Stoddart.

OPPOSITE Waverley Hotel.

INSURANCE.
I am agent for the following reliable companies:
The Royal Insurance Company.
The London and Lancashire.
JAMES ABRAMS.

FOR SALE.

A set of Chambers' Encyclopedia consisting of eight volumes bound in cloth. This set cannot be duplicated at double the price. Call at this office and examine them.