Prov Library 81

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

NINTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1902.

THE BIG STORE.

Gentlemen—

BE PREPARED for the WARM WEATHER

OUR STOCK OF SUMMER UNDERWEAR.—

Belts, Bicycle Hose, Negligee Shirts, and Fancy Ties is complete.

Light Weight Summer Underwear from $1.00 per Suit up.

Do not fail to purchase a Packet of BACHELOR BUTTONS before leaving on the Excursion. Per Packet, 15c. They are one of the Best Inventions for the Peace of Man.

For Sale at—

SIMON LEISER'S BIG STORE

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

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

Agents for McCormick Harvesting Machinery.

Write for prices and particulars. P. O. Drawer 563.

Babies Look at this—

—BABY CARRIAGES—

With Parasol, Hood or Canopy Tops, and Rubber Tire Wheels..... $14 to $35

—GO-CARTS—

That are adjustable to any position, complete with Parasol Top, Cushions and Rubber Tire Wheels..... $11.40 to $25

Our Assortment of Patterns was never as large as this seasons—Our Makes the Best.

Write for Illustrations and give us an idea as to style wanted.

WEILER BROS., HOME FURNISHERS,

VICTORIA, B.C.

"MSAON & RISCH" PIANOS

ARE BETTER THAN EVER.

A carload of instruments just received. Designs all new, and many improvements in construction. Piano buyers would do well to see the "MASON & RISCH," as these instruments cannot be beaten. Easy terms of purchase. .. ..

The Hicks & Lovick Piano Co.

AGENTS FOR

The Pianola, The Aeolian, The Vocalion Organ, "Mason & Risch" Pianos.

123 HASTINGS ST., Vancouver, B.C.

88 GOVERNMENT ST., Victoria, B.C.

TRY US FOR

JOB PRINTING

Work of Every Description at Moderate Rate

Mr Dunsmuir Helps the Town

In the course of conversation with Mr Geo. Clinton, the Union Colliery Co's obliging paymaster, one day lately, our correspondent asked about the prospects of the new shafts, Nos. 7 and 8. That gentleman said—"We are fully satisfied of the existence of a large body of coal, equal in quality to our best No. 4, in the field now being exploited. As you are no doubt aware our coal here commands the sale of all Pacific coast products. An example of this is shown in the fact of the U.S. Navy using our coal, after making many exhaustive tests of all Pacific coals, and picking on ours in the face of much natural prejudice in favour of their own products over the line. This place is bound to be an important one by reason of these facts. Our fields are of great extent, and the quality of the coal is very superior."

"Is there any ground for the rumour that, upon the opening of these shafts, there will be a townsite laid out in the near vicinity of those mines?"

"None whatever! On the contrary, I am pleased to be able to tell you, that the Company has decided upon making substantial concessions to all workmen who wish to build in this town. The part of Cumberland extending towards the Y, which, you understand, was surveyed into lots but not registered as part of the town, will be thrown open for sale, and purchasers intending building will be able to get them at very small figures. In addition, the land lying north of the townsite, back of the Court-house and Hospital, is to be surveyed into 1 acre and ½ acre lots, and will be sold to bona fide builders at nominal figures. We intend to do all possible to make a place of this, and will offer every inducement possible for people to build and make their homes here. Upon the starting up of Nos. 7 and 8, all the Company's works, and offices will be erected at the Y, on the ground levelled off some years ago. This will be the centre of our train system. A car will then pick up workmen for the lake at the old stations and another at the Government road crossing for Nos 5, 7 and 8. The Corporation of Cumberland, since incorporation, have done remarkably well. They have kept free from debt, and done much needed improvement. It is our purpose to help the town in every possible way, and, as I said before, there will be no building done or permitted near the new shafts, for workmen will have very little further to go by train to reach their work at these places, than they have now at No. 4."

MRS JONES DEATH.

Word was received Monday of the death of this estimable lady resulting from the operation she underwent in Nanaimo. Mr Jones has the sympathy of all in his sorrow.

HOSPITAL CONCERT.

Don't fail to attend the concert which is to be held in Cumberland Hall next Monday night, in aid of the Union-Comox Hospital. The best talent in town has been engaged to take part including Prof. Schaffner and the Colored Quartette

Important Announcement.

We have made arrangements by which our subscribers may secure the "News," together with the "Montreal Family Herald" and "Weekly Star," at a very cheap rate. The two papers, from June 1st, to December 31st, 1902, together with the beautiful coronation pictures of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, for $1.00. Strictly in advance. Think of it! The two papers with supplements for 100 cents. Here is a chance, for people not already subscribing, to try our paper and get the "Star," the most popular eastern journal. Old subscribers, by paying arrears, if any, and the dollar in advance, may take advantage of this offer.

LOCALS.

City Council has appointed Dr Gillespie health officer, vice Dr Staples resigned.

The Jolly 4 Club Dance which was intimated in last week's issue has been postponed.

Dr Gillespie has lately passed his examination of the B.C. Board of Physicians very successfully.

The "Coast," for May, is up to its usual good mark. Its papers, "A Western Man in the East" are most entertaining

H.M.S. Phaeton has been in Comox harbour for a few days. She leaves to day for Victoria, and will return to Comox after the celebration.

Cumberland has the distinction of possessing the first automobile of the coast cities. Last week the lucky owner, after a hard and exhausting day's official duty in town jumped into his "horseless carriage" to drive home. The shafts were resting on the ground, and the auto wouldn't move. "Gyup there!" no move, and a bystander ventured the opinion that it would be better to hitch up the horse first. "Horse be d——d! I know what I'm doing. Gimme the lines. Gyup now! The horse was finally brought from the stable and duly hitched in, and away went our friend. Happy, you say? You bet!

The Electric Light Company has been incorporated and registered under the B.C. "Companies Act," with a capital of $25,000. It is the intention to begin work very soon, and immediately after this, will offer for sale 1000 shares at $10 per share for 30 days, after which period the sale will be closed. This is to allow local investors to get stock if they wish to. It is the intention to erect a power house near No. 6 shaft, a steam lease having been secured from the Colliery Co. for running purposes.

WHARF NOTES.

S.S. Wellington, capt. Salmond, arrived from Juneau and took a cargo of coal, sailing for San Francisco Friday.

The ship Charmer, capt. Slater, arrived from San Francisco Monday and is loading a cargo of coal for Dutch Harbour.

Ship Glory of the Seas, Captain Freeman, completed her cargo of coal and coke and sailed for San Francisco Tuesday.

S.S. Boscowitz called in for bunker coal Tuesday. She was bound to the Northern B.C. canneries and had a full cargo of cannery supplies and about 20 passengers.

MEN'S—

Summer Suits...

FINEST LINE EVER SHOWN IN TOWN.

FIT GUARANTEED

—AT—

MOORE & CO.

LOST between Vendome Hotel and Butcher Shop, on 1st inst., a Lady's BRACELET, made up of 22 Spanish ¼ reals.—Finder on returning same to "News" office will be rewarded.

FOUND, on Comox-Nanaimo wagon road, a Double-Barrelled Breech-loading Shot Gun. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement—MARSHALL LAIRD Union Bay, May 6th, 1902.

Barge Robert Kerr arrived on Tuesday in tow of the s.s. Pilot and took a cargo of coal for Vancouver sailing early Wednesday morning.

S.S. Maggie, with two scows in tow, arrived Tuesday from Seattle, and took 500 tons of coal to be landed at Port Orchard for the use of the U.S. Navy vessels.

U.S. Revenue Cutter Thetis arrived on Sunday and took a supply of bunker coal, sailing on Wednesday afternoon for Behring Sea where she will spend the summer cruising in the neighbourhood of St. Michael and Cape Nome. She is in command of capt Healey, one of the oldest navigators in the Alaskan waters.

S.S. Eagle of Vancouver called in Friday for bunker coal. She had been to one of the Islands off Cape Scott with a party of capitalists looking at some mining property. They report having had a fairly good trip and are well satisfied with the prospects they found there. Work is to be started on a copper proposition on a large scale this summer.

S.S. Princess May arrived from Skagway Wednesday and took bunker coal and proceeded direct to Victoria to go on the "Marine Ways" to have a new propeller fitted; this was occasioned by the vessel striking a log on the way down and breaking two blades off her propeller. She called in again on Sunday on her way north for a further supply of bunker coal. She had 80 passengers bound for Dawson and a full freight.

A PRAISE-WORTHY ACT.

U.S. Congress has passed a vote of $800,000 for the relief of the sufferers in the Antilles by the recent seismic disturbances.

The Galveston tragedy, which horrified the world, pales into comparative insignificance before this fearful calamity.

SPIDER'S CHAPS.

A Tale of the Cattle Thieves of Agua Caliente.

Copyright, 1900 by W. LeC. Beard.

The men saw Spider nearly as soon as I. Two of them at once pulled up their horses and stopped, evidently intending to bar the way. Spider stopped also. The men rode on, and Spider followed, preserving his distance unchanged. They repeated this maneuver two or three times until at last the man with the Mexican hat lost his temper. He turned suddenly and darted after Spider at the full speed of his horse.

Firing three quick shots at his pursuer, Spider whirled about, and, with a yell of delight, vanished into the shad-

"Hooray!" he yelled at the top of his shrill voice.

ow, disappearing as completely as though the earth had swallowed him. Evidently recognizing the unwisdom of getting closer to an adversary who, unseen himself, can still see, the Mexican turned his horse toward the herd. Emerging once more from the shadow, Spider followed as before.

Just what Spider was trying to do I did not know. It was plain, however, that he was in some need of assistance, as there were three men opposed to him. I was about to start at full speed down the hill when Lee stopped me.

"Hol' on!" he whispered excitedly, catching my horse by the bridle. "Don't start ter run down this yer slope—you'll only break yer neck, an then you won't be no good to nobody. Ther's plenty er time. That kid, he's jas' worryin them three chumps into a fit—without no danger to himself too. Don't you see how he keeps jus' outer pistol shot? Take it easy down the slope. Once we're on the level, then we'll rush 'em."

Our horses picked their own way down the dark, bowlder strewn hillside. When we reached the plain, there was an instant's pause. Lee drew his rifle from the becket that rested under his left knee.

"Ready?" he asked. I was quite as ready as I was likely to be, but he waited for no reply. Dropping the reins on the neck of his horse, he sent home his spurs and dashed out into the moonlight, yelling like an Indian and pumping his repeating rifle with both hands as he went. As we came Spider swerved his horse and drew his pistol. Then he recognized us.

"Hooray!" he yelled at the top of his shrill voice. "I knowed you'd come. We got 'em! Whoop! Yip, yip, yip! Come on! I ben a-follerin them thieves all night."

Lee and I were riding side by side. Spider was some little distance ahead, shouting these remarks over his shoulder. He intended to stay ahead, too, for, ride as we might, neither Lee nor I could catch him. The three men who were driving our cattle did not wait for us. Firing an ineffective shot or two they turned to one side and vanished in the shadow of the hill. Spider turned his horse in pursuit.

"Come back!" called Lee. "Come back here, you kid! You crazy?"

Spider paid no attention whatever, but rode on at the best speed his pony could show.

"Come back, I say, or I'll rope your pony an throw him!" shouted Lee again.

"Have ter get within cast first, an you can't do it," returned Spider defiantly. What he said was quite true. We were losing ground at every stride. We were well into the shadow now.

"Come back!" I called in despair. "Will you obey orders or not?" Spider stopped instantly.

"Course, if it's an order it goes," he said. "But what d'you wanter pull up fer when we jus' got er chance ter get them thieves?" Lee had no words to waste at the time. He took Spider by the collar of his flannel shirt, lifted him half out of his saddle, shook him soundly, cuffed his ears and then returned him, with a thump, to his seat.

"S'pose you wanter get er hole shot in your fool little hide jus' because you think it's smart," said Lee, when he had completed these operations to his satisfaction. "You couldn't tell where them rustlers was a-waitin fer you in the dark there. Now get them cattle movin fer home er I'll take off yer chaps an spank you with 'em." To my great surprise Spider took these corrections and cantered away to obey his orders without a word. But, then, Lee had always been very good to Spider.

"S'pose I reelly oughter not a shook 'im so," the cowboy went on regretfully when Spider had left. "I couldn't get 'im get so uppity, though. Ther wouldn' be no livin in the same camp with 'im. But he scared me, that's a fact. That's reelly why I thumped 'im. I'd be mighty sorry if that kid got hurt, an he was fixin ter get hurt the very best he knowed. Here he comes, now, grinnin so the grin runs over his face all down his back."

"Them rustlers was a-waitin fer me, was they?" called Spider as soon as he got close enough. "Well, jus' you look over there once." He pointed to a moonlit space between two deep shadows nearly a mile away. Three men on horseback were crossing it rapidly, going in the direction of Agua Caliente. There was no doubt about their being the thieves. No other men would have been likely to be in that deserted place at such a time, or, if they had been, they would have shown themselves before when Spider was firing distress signals.

"Do you suppose that those fellows will go after more men and then come down on us?" I asked Lee as Spider returned to his work.

"Nope," replied the cowboy. "They can't afford ter take no chances, er they'd 'a' staid an fought it out. It ain't no joke fer a man ter get ketched liftin cattle roun here. You c'n raise the country ter go after 'im, an if he's caught he don't get ter jail alive. Them fellers was gonter take these here cattle across the line into Mexico—it ain't more'n 20 miles from Agua Caliente—an sell 'em there. Better get them cattle over the divide an movin to'rds home, though, as soon as we kin. It's mos' sun up now."

The cattle, tired and thirsty, started willingly enough toward our camp by the river, but they moved very slowly, after the manner of cattle. We had our hands full in hurrying them, all three of us.

As Lee had said, it was nearly sunrise. The cattle had hardly crossed the low ridge when the summits of the hills were reddened by the first beams of the sun that shot up over the level edge of the desert. This reminded me of the foreman's threat concerning Agua Caliente and its inhabitants. I had forgotten it until then.

"How far do you think we are from the camp?" I asked Lee.

"Our camp? Ten er leven miles. More maybe," he replied.

"We can't get there in an hour, then," I said. "Perhaps I had better send Spider on ahead to tell them we're all right."

Lee objected. He could see no reason why we should send any one away. There were only three of us as it was, and there was plenty of work to keep us all busy. Evidently he had not heard what the foreman had said, so I told him. It did not seem to alter his opinion, however. Spider threw up his hat and shouted. The hat fell beyond his reach, but he picked it up without dismounting and evinced a decided inclination to depart immediately for Agua Caliente. I sternly restrained him.

"So the foreman said he'd go over to Agua Caliente for a visit, did he? Well, unless we meet up with the boys as they go, them thieves what holds forth in the town will see an awful lot er fun by two hours from now. When the foreman says he'll do a thing, that's the thing he does every trip," commented Lee, grinning delightedly. "But we're sure to meet up with the boys—we're right in their track," he added, with a reassuring nod.

The foreman was even better than his word. Hardly had Lee finished speaking, when a cloud of dust that had been rapidly moving over the desert proved to be the wake that followed our men. Except Hollis, every one of them was there, even the Ballet Girl. He had screwed the spike that decorated the end of his artificial leg into the foot rest of his wooden stirrup and was riding straight and well, his long gray beard blowing back over his shoulder. The heavy pistol that always hung in his belt was re-enforced by another, and across his saddle a rifle was balanced.

While the boys noisily greeted Lee and Spider the foreman rode directly up to me and without preamble began to explain the suddenness of his appearance.

"You see, I didn' say I wouldn' start off before the time I set," said he. "I didn' mean ter, though, when you left, but the boys they got dead anxious. Ther's been a lot er them rustlers f'om Agua Caliente hangin roun the place, an we all thought you mighter stacked up agains' some trouble. So the boys got kinder scared up for you. Why, even the Bally Gurl, he starts out an gives me fits fer lettin you go without the lot of us back er you. He saddles up a horse an gets out his guns an swears he'll lead the boys himself if I don't start out. He's dead game, the Bally Gurl is, an I tell you these boys is a mighty good lot er boys."

"But I told you particularly that you weren't to attack Agua Caliente," said I reproachfully. "You weren't going to do that, were you?" The foreman looked somewhat dubious.

(CONTINUED.)

Sincere Praise Is Good Form.

It is not considered bad form to praise a dish or to compliment the artistic table arrangement, remembering always that there is a vast difference between sincere admiration and flattery that embarrasses instead of pleases a hostess.—Woman's Home Companion.

THE CAUSE OF HICCOUGH.

Hiccough is due to the spasmodic contraction of the diaphragm. This is the result of the irritation of the ends of the phrinic and pneumogastric nerves in the stomach acting reflexly upon the diaphragm. The exciting condition of the nerves can be overcome by a simple pressure of the index finger just above the upper end of the stermum.

The Prussian prayer-book enjoins that the whole of the service, including the sermon, shall not last above one hour.

Eat whole wheaten bread if you desire to keep your teeth.

More than 22 millions of tons of iron ore will be moved from Lake Superior ports this year.

It was an Irish philosopher who said: "Idleness clothes a man with nakedness."

Methuseleh was fortunate enough to have lived before patent medicines were invented.

In the Grand Canyon of Colorado a man's voice has been heard over a distance of eighteen miles.

HOW TO KNOW LA GRIPPE

The Symptoms and Dangers of This Deadly Disease Which Is Driving So Many to Beds of Sickness—Effective Treatment by DR. CHASE'S FAMOUS REMEDIES.

Chill followed by fever, quick pulse, severe pains in the eyes and forehead, and dull pains in the joints and muscles, mark the beginnings of la grippe. There is also hoarseness, inflamed air passages, and obstinate cough, furred tongue, distress in the stomach, and diarrhoea. The one unmistakable feature of la grippe is the depressed spirits and weakness and debility of the body.

With the very young and very old and with persons of low vitality, the dangers of la grippe are very great. Pneumonia of a violent and fatal form is a frequent result. It is also claimed that very many cases of consumption can be directly traced to la grippe. The after effects of la grippe are most often felt in the nervous system. The extreme debility in which this disease leaves its victims is more than most nervous systems can endure—paralysis or prostration follows.

The most successful doctors advise their patients to avoid exposure to cold or over-exertion, and recommend both general and local treatment, such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, to strengthen and tone the system, and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to loosen the cough and protect the bronchial tubes and lungs from threatened complications.

Any honest and conscientious doctor will tell you that this combined treatment recommended by Dr. Chase cannot be surpassed as a means of relieving and curing la grippe, and restoring the weakened and debilitated body to its accustomed vigor. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is too well known as a cure for bronchitis and severe chest colds to need comment. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food seeks out the weak spots in the system and builds them up. It rekindles the vitality of persons weakened by disease, worry or over-exertion, and cannot possibly be equalled as a restorative and reconstructant to hasten recovery from la grippe, and to prevent serious constitutional complications. For sale by all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame, that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.—Rochester.

NO VERIFICATION NEEDED AT HOME

EVERYBODY IN OSHAWA IS FAMILIAR WITH THIS CASE.

Joe Brown's Wonderful Escape from Death is now an Old and oft Told Story to the People of His own Town.

Oshawa, Ont., March 23.—(Special)—While interest in Joe Brown's case has been revived by the recent publication of the facts in so many papers, Oshawa people are well acquainted with the whole circumstance. Mr. Brown's father-in-law, Mr. John Allin, whose place of business is right in the centre of the town, has, however, had to answer many questions recently, but, as he was very close to Mr. Brown during the whole of his painful experiences in '97 and '98, he finds this an easy matter.

Mr. Allin is quite as enthusiastic as Mr. Brown himself, and never tires telling the story of how Dodd's Kidney Pills conquered disease, and saved Mr. Brown's life. He says:

"We didn't think he would ever live through it, let alone get strong and able to work, but the pills made him all right and well in a short time, and the best of it all is that the cure has stood the test of time. It must be three and a half years since and as you know he's strong and hearty to-day and has been ever since Dodd's Kidney Pills sent him back to the shop."

There are many others in town who have recently been reminded of this wonderful cure of a seemingly hopeless case who find no trouble in calling up the facts, and none are slow to give all the credit to Doddjs Kidney Pills.

But few good things come to the average man. He must go after them.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

Two petrified ships and a petrified tropical forest have been found in Yukon near the Arctic ocean.

A Quick Witted Doctor.

A certain French surgeon, of whom The Young Ladies' Journal tells, had so much more thought for his patient than for his own safety on one occasion that he resorted to an expedient which, although efficacious, might have resulted in his own death.

He had been commissioned to bleed the grand seignior and either through timidity or nervousness had met with an awkward accident. The point of the lancet broke off in the vein, and the blood would not flow.

That point must be got out somehow. Without stopping to consider the consequences to himself, the surgeon gave his highness a violent slap in the face. This produced the desired effect, for surprise and indignation on the part of his august patient put the blood into violent circulation. The vein bled freely, and the lancet point came out.

The bystanders were about to lay hands on the surgeon when he said, "First let me finish the operation and bandage the wound." This done, he threw himself at the feet of the sultan and explained his action.

The sultan not only pardoned him, but gave him a handsome reward for keeping his wits about him in a critical moment.

SELECTIONS

WOULDN'T STAY BURIED.

Adventure of a Man Who Was Dissatisfied With His Coffin.

A few weeks ago an Armenian while walking in the bazaar of Adana, in Asia Minor, fell on the pavement in a fit. The people in his vicinity, finding him unconscious, sent for the municipal physician, who examined him and certified that he was dead.

He was recognized as being an Armenian, so his body was handed over to the authorities of a neighboring Armenian church. There was not enough money in his pockets to pay for the expense of his burial, so the authorities postponed the funeral to the next day, by which time they hoped to collect enough money from charitable Armenians. The body was put in a coffin and left in a corner of the church.

At night, however, the man returned to his senses and, finding himself in a coffin, the narrowest of all prisons, began to shriek wildly. His voice and the clattering of the coffin awoke the priest and attendants, who were sleeping in an adjacent building. They were terrified, but eventually entered the church and, perceiving whence the cries came, rescued the man.

Early next morning the latter went into a coffin shop, where, by a strange coincidence, the first person he met was the man who had nailed up his coffin the night before. The latter took him for a ghost and fled precipitately, shouting for help the while. The Armenian rushed upon him and, seizing him, demanded pecuniary satisfaction for the damage done to his clothes in the process of putting him in the coffin.

The undertaker took courage on finding that the Armenian was not a ghost at all and retorted by demanding payment for the coffin and his trouble the night before. The dispute was adjudicated on by the other people in the coffin shop, apparently not to the Armenian's satisfaction, for, having come to the conclusion that Adana is hardly a healthy spot for him, he has removed to another town.

Heard on the Ice.

She—Oh, tell me frankly, what shall I do to keep from drowning?

He—Shut your mouth.

She—Ugh! You brute! I've a good mind to drown first.

Financial Hospitality.

Lady—Don't you serve iced lemonade at this bank?

Cashier—Oh, yes, madam, but not to people who draw money—only to depositors.

Something In Common.

Visitor (in museum)—Why don't you get a giraffe?

Manager—Can't afford it. They come too high.

Blood will tell

When an animal is all run down, has a rough coat and a tight hide, anyone knows that his blood is out of order. To keep an animal economically he must be in good health.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

is a necessity where the best results from feeding would be obtained. It tones up the system, rids the stomach of bots, worms and other parasites that suck the life blood away.

Nothing like Dick's powder for a run down horse.

50 cents a package.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.

Write for Book on Cattle and Horses free.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Save your old Rubber Boots and all your Scrap Brass, Copper, and Iron and you will get the highest price for same from

D. SHRAGGE,

Cor. Princess and Sutherland, Winnipeg

Salzer's Rape gives Rich, green food at 25c a ton.

SPELTZ—What is it? Catalog tells.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

FARM SEEDS

1,000,000 Customers

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

$10 WORTH FOR 15c

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

25 pkgs. earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.

Please send this adv. with 15c for above.

Catalog alone, 7c. Send at once.

Which One?

"I should like to know the difference between a full colonel and any other colonel," said the person who reads the war news.

"One is from Kentucky," was answered at once and with a unanimity that showed the results of the careful campaign of education carried on by the disabled gallant of infantry men.

His Reason.

Mother—I want Clara to learn some unusual musical instrument. The piano is so common.

Father—I would suggest the bass drum.

Mother—But that is not a house instrument.

Father—Exactly.

Reflection on His Shape.

Floorwalker—Cutlery? Yes, sir. Go straight down the aisle.

Hunchback (flaring up)—Does it make any difference to you, sir, whether I go straight or go crooked?—Chicago Tribune.

If thou art a master, be sometimes blind; if a servant, sometimes deaf.—Fuller.

Difference Between Them.

"After all," remarked the sarcastic man, "wherein are the professional boxers in this country any better than those in China?"

"In this country," replied the thoughtful citizen, "they fight only among themselves."

The Courage of a ...Noncombatant

By W. R. ROSE.

They were having an informal gathering at the Buffington-Browns. Mrs. Buffington-Brown's brother, Jack, had dropped into town suddenly, and his loving sister wanted a few of the young people of her acquaintance to meet him, and it had to be an informal affair because Jack was obliged to be in Washington at a certain hour, and there was only this one evening to meet him.

His sister was very proud of Jack, and well she might be. Jack was in the army and had seen service in both Cuba and Luzon. It had been brilliant service, too, especially in the Philippines, where with a little band in khaki he had held off a host of insurgents and then been rescued just as the last cartridge was reached. He had got a bullet in his arm in this warm affair and never knew it until after all was over. And he had been mentioned in the dispatches and been promoted, and the newspapers made quite a hero of him.

He looked like a hero. He was tall and robust, with thick dark hair and a bronzed complexion and wonderful flashing eyes. And he talked well too. Being the lion of the affair, he had to talk, and of course his talk turned in the direction of his own exploits. That was what the guests called for and what they wanted, and, roar as modestly as he might, he had perforce to roar of his own prowess.

It was "Please tell us about that fight at Tarrimena, Mr. Chalmers. How did you feel when the last cartridge was gone? And is it true that you made the men tear up everything white they had about them for fear they might be tempted to raise the signal of surrender?"

But he went through with it very well indeed. Even the men who were present had to admit that. As for the girls, they thought him adorable.

When it was time to break up and the goodbys were being said, Mrs. Buffington-Brown had asked Edgar French to see that May Freeman got home safely. The distance wasn't far, and Edgar was an old friend of the family. Perhaps Maud Buffington-Brown had an idea that Edgar would be pleased at the trust reposed in him. Everybody liked Edgar.

May Freeman looked up at him as he carefully adjusted her cape. Perhaps she mentally contrasted him with the glorious Jack.

Edgar was of medium height, of fair complexion, with a rather firm chin and bright gray eyes. He was not of the stalwart build that marked the war hero, and yet he looked well knit despite his slenderness.

As they moved away from the house May turned to him and said:

"Would you mind, Mr. French, if we prolong our walk a little? The night is so pleasant and the air so bracing. I'm choked up with all that battle smoke, and the clear atmosphere is such a relief."

"I am delighted," said Edgar, and it gave him quite a thrill to feel that he could grant her even so small a favor.

"We will walk around two extra blocks, if you please," said May, "and by that time I think I'll get the rattle of the musketry out of my ears. Wasn't he fine?"

"He certainly was," replied Edgar. "To me it seemed that he was in almost as embarrassing a position as that at Tarrimena. But he came out of it with flying colors."

"I should have thought all the men would have been dreadfully jealous of him," laughed May.

"No doubt we were for the moment," laughed Edgar in return, "but possibly we were consoled by the thought that it is quite impossible for all of us to go to war. Some of us, as the philosophical young gasfitter in 'Caste' remarks, must stay home and pay rates and taxes."

But May did not laugh at this.

"I suppose," she said, "that it is an inherited tradition that makes women love physical courage. Probably it comes down to them from the time when man fought for them and the stronger or braver took the prize."

She turned and half looked at Edgar as she spoke. Perhaps she wondered if this man whom she knew loved her would be willing to fight for her as the wooer fought for his bride when the earth was young.

"I know that I am arguing from the unsympathetic standpoint," said Edgar, "but it seems to me that any man who is useful to society, who fills any worthy niche, no matter how small, is doing society as well as himself an injustice when he needlessly or recklessly exposes himself to danger. Of course there are times when such exposure becomes a necessity. It was so with the man who has entertained us tonight. That's his trade. It's shop with him as much as cotton brokerage is with me. What I contend is that the ordinary man's life is quite too valuable to the state to be thrown away through a merely barbarous sentiment."

May was silent for a moment.

"I think you must be brave, or you wouldn't have the courage to advance such a belief," she said. "It's a part of the spirit of commercialism, isn't it?"

Edgar winced.

"I suppose it is," he said.

"And you mean to say," she went on without heeding his murmured assent, "that if you were attacked, say, by highwaymen, you would offer no resistance?"

"Well," said Edgar slowly, "it would be a question with me whether a trinket or two and a few dollars would be a fair equivalent for the grievous risk I would run of much bodily injury in case I resisted."

"And you would hold up your hands and submit to the looting and the humiliation?" May asked, and there was an unmusical edge to her usual pleasant tones.

"Under ordinary circumstances I fancy I should play the philosopher rather than the hero," replied Edgar, and he asked himself in the silence that followed why he was painting his picture in such unprepossessing colors.

They had almost circled the second block and were on their way back to the avenue in which May resided. The cross street was a lonely one, and as they neared the corner of an intersecting alley Edgar saw that three men were standing under a lamppost. They separated as Edgar's eyes rested on them and came slowly forward, two next the curb and one close to the fence. Edgar looked back. The street behind him as far as he could see was deserted.

He did not change his gait, but, with May's hand resting lightly on his arm, walked steadily forward. May was silent. His words had jarred upon her sensitive spirit. She did not notice the men.

As they approached the trio Edgar saw that he and May must pass between the pair and the single man. If anything was to happen, he would precipitate it.

He walked directly at the pair.

"Hold on there!" said a gruff voice, and one of the men drew something from his pocket that glistened as he raised it.

Edgar swung May back.

"What's that?" he said.

"Throw up your hands," growled the gruff man, and the barrel of a revolver was thrust against Edgar's breast. "Go through him, Jim. Hustle."

The second man pulled open the victim's coat. Edgar's hands, held in front of him, with his arms half bent, were slowly rising. His eyes were fixed on the eyes of the man with the revolver.

May had drawn back instantly as the third man quickly advanced. Then she started to run up the steps of the nearest house.

"Hold the girl, Joe," said the man with the revolver.

The third man intercepted May in her flight.

"Edgar!" she cried.

The eye of the man with the revolver wavered. At the same instant Edgar struck up the weapon with his left arm and thrust his right elbow with all the force he could command into the second man's face. There was a sharp report, and Edgar felt something like the sear of a hot iron across his temple. The fingers of his left hand caught the ruffian's wrist, and with his right hand he struck him a crushing blow in the face. The second man, dazed for a moment, sprang forward and tried to grapple with Edgar from behind, but the latter, fighting desperately for possession of the revolver, had whirled his man half round, and for a second or two it was impossible to grasp him.

"Joe!" gasped the first ruffian. The man who had been guarding May and who had paused irresolutely when the revolver report rang out sprang forward with a short billy in his hand. At the same moment a second report was heard, and the first ruffian dropped to his knees, choked, gasped and pitched forward. The second man stood aghast, but the third man, with an oath, sprang at Edgar.

The latter stepped back and met the rush with a revolver shot. The fellow's arm dropped to his side, and he roared with pain. At this the second man turned into the street and ran swiftly down the roadway. The third man followed him, but much more slowly.

It had all happened so quickly—the halt, the struggle, the discomfiture of the highwaymen—that the impulse to scream had not come to May. She had stood on the lower step and watched the fight with suspended breath and parted lips. Now she ran forward.

"Oh, Edgar," she cried, "are you hurt?"

He was panting a little and for a moment could not answer.

"I guess not," he laughed. He put his hand to his bleeding head. "Seems to be a scratch or something up here. Great luck, wasn't it?" And he laughed again.

"Give me your handkerchief, Edgar."

She tenderly bound up his wound. Her face came very close to his. Suddenly she kissed him and quickly drew back.

"You are splendid!" she murmured.

"Pooh, pooh," he smilingly protested. "I'm really a coward at heart. It was your call for help that made me forget myself. Ah, here are the police."

Two men in uniform came around the nearest corner and hurried toward them. Edgar stepped forward. One of the officers knew him and called him by name, and the story of the affray was soon told. The head of the prostrate ruffian was raised and Edgar's friend at once recognized him as a notorious criminal.

"The fellow's hit hard," the officer said. "Simpson, call an ambulance and the patrol. And you winged another of 'em?"

"Yes," replied Edgar. "I'll cheerfully admit it. But this fellow really shot himself. Here's his revolver."

"Where's your weapon?"

"I haven't any."

The officer looked up.

"Well," he said with much emphasis, "you're a plucky one!"

At this May gave Edgar's arm an eloquent squeeze.

"That's all right, officer," Edgar laughingly said. "You know me and know where to find me when I'm needed. I want to escort this lady home. Good night."

May held very tight to Edgar's arm as they moved away.

"You seem to have forgotten to practice what you preached," she softly murmured.

"I have no doubt," Edgar said, "that I have been guilty of a very foolish and reckless act."

But May only smiled.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why He Felt Bad.

"Good morning, Jasper. I am very sorry to hear of your domestic troubles."

"T'ank'e, sah, but I hain' knowin' jist w'at sorter trebble yo' 'fers ter."

"Why, isn't it true, as I have heard, that your wife has run away from you?"

"Dar hain' nuffin' mo' true, sah."

"Then you certainly must feel bad about it, don't you?"

"I ain' 'nyin' dat at de presen' time I done feel radder bad."

"At the present time? I don't know what you mean by that."

"I mean, sah, dat she hain' yit had time ernuff ter git so far away as ter make me plum sho' she hain' nebber comin' back."—Boston Courier.

Schools In Germany.

Employers who keep children from school in Germany are liable to a fine of not less than 150 marks. Parents and guardians are obliged to provide material for needlework and other means of instruction for girls. Otherwise the school board has the right to obtain these things by compulsion. According to the district physicians act all public and private schools are, in hygienic matters, under the control of an official physician, who must at certain intervals, winter and summer, visit every school in his district and examine the buildings, as well as inquire concerning the health of the pupils and the schoolmaster.

A Grain Never Cornered.

First Broker (musingly)—We have had wheat and corn and hay corners, but there is one grain that has never been cornered.

Second Broker—Pshaw! There is no grain you can mention that has not been cornered.

First Broker—Yes, there is: oats.

Second Broker—It has been cornered dozens of times.

First Broker—Not my kind—"wild oats."—New York Times.

Had Reached His Limit.

Maude—It's de correct t'ing ter tip de waiter after dinner, Jimmie.

Jimmie—Maybe youse think it's de correct t'ing to walk fifty blocks home after dinner, hey?

Wanted Stopping Up.

The congregation had suffered much discomfort from a very perceptible draft in church. The matter came up for discussion at the vestry meeting, when various remedies were suggested. After much talking the vicar addressed himself to an elderly parishioner who had hitherto been silent:

"Cannot you help us in our difficulty, Mr. G.? We should be glad to hear your views."

"Well, sir, bein' as you've appealed to me, I can only say that agen you're 'alf way thro' the sermon we begins to feel like as tho' theer's a deal o' waste wind about."

This was greeted with laughter in which the vicar joined, remarking:

"Possibly our friend finds my discourses to be of a breezy character."

"Dear, dear, no, sir. My meanin's simply this: When we've bin perched in one spot for well nigh fifty minit a-list'nin' to yer, we're more'n ever persuaded theer's a 'ole 'someweer' wants stoppin' up!"—London Answers.

Coffee and Digestion.

"Do nothing in a hurry" is the motto of the physiologist in respect of our grave digestive duties. When we assimilate our food rapidly, we are feeding the vital fire with straw in place of with coal. The former blazes away and often needs renewal, while the latter burns slowly, with more complete combustion, and gives a more equable supply of heat. Coffee and other things which hinder digestion, then, are to be regarded as damping down the digestive fires. It exactly expresses what the physiological facts testify and demonstrate. And so within limits we may still enjoy our cafe noir. Those of us who lag behind in our digestive arrangements will be equally wise if they refuse the fragrant Mocha.

A Celebrity.

Reuben Glue—Thet pesky young un told me this extry was about my bein' in town, an' here there ain't a word about it in it!

Always Alive.

New Foreman—Little short of copy, sir.

Editor—Don't you know the standing rule of the office?

New Foreman—No, sir. What is it?

Editor—When short of copy always run the portrait of the dowager empress of China.

A Thoroughbred.

"Yes, she's well bred. There's no doubt about that."

"She has always seemed to be."

"Why, her little brother tells me that she eats her pie with a fork even when only members of the family are present."

Woman's World

MRS. HUGH REID GRIFFIN.

President of the Society of American Women In London.

American women living in London found with regret a few years ago that as time passed they were less and less in touch with each other and with the work and thought of their sisters in the United States, and so in the year 1899, at the suggestion of Mrs. Hugh Reid Griffin, Mrs. De Friese and a few others, the Society of American Women in London was planned and organized. It is the ambition of this society, as it is stated in its constitution, "to bring together women who are engaged in literary, artistic, scientific and philanthropic pursuits, with a view of rendering them helpful to each other and useful to society." The society

MRS. HUGH REID GRIFFIN.

has three rooms at Prince's, handsomely decorated in empire style, which are always at the disposal of members, and also a large banqueting hall, in which they hold their monthly luncheons.

The president, Mrs. Hugh Reid Griffin, is the only daughter of Mrs. Wells Beach of Waterbury, Conn., formerly of Chicago. She has lived twenty-two years in England and is the regent of the English chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She is a serious, earnest worker and has never missed a meeting of the society since its birth. The president of a club of thinking women who wish to be of real use to each other and to the world must be a patient master workman, and the secret of Mrs. Griffin's success is that she understands this fact.—Mrs. Stephen Crane in Woman's Home Companion.

Children and Newspapers.

In a recent article in a current magazine there is a protest against the newspaper reading child. "It is a deplorable fact that of late years a number of excellent magazines for children have been discontinued," says the writer, who goes on to show that the vogue of the newspaper has shortened the term of childhood and made it impossible to maintain juvenile periodicals.

It is impossible to prevent a boy or a girl from learning the facts of life. They come, prematurely perhaps, in a hundred different ways outside the columns of the newspaper. Much premature knowledge is gathered at school. The streets, the theaters, the public conveyances, all furnish sights and scenes that reveal much to the inquiring youthful mind. While it is to be regretted that the accounts of crimes and murders must be printed, these are actualities that cannot be ignored. The child that is old enough to read about what is happening in the world is old enough to begin to understand something of the many sided phases of humanity. The ephemeral contents of the daily paper present much that is instructive. Indeed, in some schools the lessons in current events are as important as any on the list of regular studies. Contemporaneous history, rightly read, is not less instructive than that which deals with ancient and mediæval times.

Instead of forbidding children to read newspapers, parents should choose the best journals and teach their children to read about matters of general interest. Critics may sound the alarm, but it is vain to prevent the newspaper reading child from existing. Since he has been evolved, it is well to respect his existence and to supply him with the best intellectual food for his twentieth century mind.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

When to Forget Oneself.

"There is no harm in making yourselves pretty, my dears," said Grandma Wiseman to her young readers in an eastern paper. "I do not like to see a girl who does not 'prink.' I am sure there must be something wanting in her. But, once dressed and in society, you should never show that you are thinking of your personal appearance. Stay as long as you like before your glass, consider the becomingness of every curl, the set of every fold of lace, examine yourself critically with your hand glass—back, front and on each side—but when you leave your room, whether you are satisfied or dissatisfied, forget all about your looks. No one who is conscious of herself can help showing it, and there is nothing that is so fatal to popularity. If you look pretty yourself, forgetfulness will prove an added attraction; if not, a frank unconsciousness will go far to atone for want of beauty. Girls do not realize how they show the trend of their thoughts by their gestures. The constant touches to their hair, the adjustment of belt or collar, the furtive look in every available mirror and, more than all, the preoccupied look and perfunctory smile that generally accompany such motions, all betray the vanity of which the girls themselves are probably unaware."

Original of Shakespeare's Portia.

Shakespeare's Portia is a pen portrait of Lucretia Cornaro, the first woman lawyer in the world, the Myra Bradwell of the fifteenth century, who received a degree of doctor of laws from the University of Padua, where she was educated and afterward lectured on law. Her biography has been published. She was a native of Venice.

Lucretia Cornaro was one of the most learned of women, and her biography gives remarkable accounts of her eloquence, erudition and influence. She was so much admired and respected that the doges and the council of ten used to consult her upon legal questions, and her fellow citizens submitted their differences to her for decision instead of going to court. It was natural, therefore, that she should be mixed up in the Shylock case.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Innocent Face Powder.

Ladies who insist upon powdering their faces before appearing at any social function, and most of them do, will appreciate the following advice from Harper's Bazar:

"I never buy any sort of skin powder," said a young girl the other day, though she was dabbing her face with some white substance at the moment. "This is starch powdered and perfumed with a bit of heliotrope sachet that my mother fixes." Her mother used the same before her. "We have each of us a little chamois bag that we puncture through and through with a rather coarse needle. Into this goes the powdered starch, a fine dust of it sifting through as it is used. Such a powder is absolutely safe, as it is sure to be free from any adulterant."

Mrs. Astor.

Mrs. William Astor is one of the most methodical of women. She has for years, as near as possible, chosen the same date for sailing to Europe, the same date for her return, for the opening of her Newport house and for her coming to town for the winter. Her passage is engaged on the ship on which she sails from one year to another. On the evening of her ball, which has for a number of years taken place with few exceptions on the first Monday in January, she does not occupy her opera box, although she is present at all the performances to which she is a subscriber. It has been Astor etiquette on that evening for the box to be untenanted, making the one gap in a brilliant horseshoe.

A Reason Worth Thinking About.

A little girl from a crowded tenement house was delightedly telling a friend in the College Settlement about her new teacher.

"She's just a perfect lady, that's what she is," said the child.

"Huh! How do you know she's a perfect lady?" questioned her friend. "You've known her only two days."

"It's easy enough telling," was the indignant answer. "I know she's a perfect lady because she makes me feel polite all the time."

A Homemade Music Portfolio.

A homemade music portfolio frequently answers the purpose as well as an expensive purchase at the shop. The covers of a large old book incased in a decorated slip of silk, satin or linen makes a satisfactory portfolio. Harps, lyres or other appropriate designs may be painted or embroidered on the upper cover and the folio tied with ribbons.

Correct.

"What was the trouble between you and Willie Jones, Tommy?"

"Aw, I called 'im a Boxer."

"You shouldn't have done that. You know he is nothing of the kind."

"Aw, but he wuz. Look at me face."—Indianapolis Press.

THE AMATEUR REFORMER.

He Has a Set-to With an Officious Postal Clerk.

An oblong piece of colored paper, printed and filled out in due form and signed by the postmaster at Morgantown, instructed the postmaster at Chicago to pay to Henry M. Gwilliams the sum of $1.65.

A tall, lanky person who had dropped in at the postoffice presented this order at the proper window.

The clerk read it through carefully and looked at the lanky person with some suspicion.

"Are you Mr. Gwilliams?" he demanded.

"Yes, sir."

"H'm! Who sends the money to you?"

"Harrison Hilker, Morgantown, state of Kentucky. He's a man, if I remember rightly, with a grizzly mustache, wart on the east side of his nose, sandy complexion, blue eyes, pleasing expression of countenance, good talker, voted for Bryan in 1900, but believes in the gold standard. This money was sent to balance a legal account of long standing"—

"I don't care for any of that," interposed the young man on the other side of the glass partition. "Have you papers or anything of that kind about you to identify you as the owner of this order?"

"Here's the letter it came in," said the person professing to be Mr. Gwilliams. "You can see the name on the back of the envelope."

"Anything else?"

"Oh, yes."

Here he laid the contents of the inner breast pocket of his coat before the clerk.

"That's a letter from a cousin in Iowa," he explained, pointing out the one on top of the pile. "Receipted bill from gas company. Here's my bankbook. Name, I think, agrees with name on postal order. Letter from client on the west side. Involved in suit over line fence. Invitation to club banquet. Circular from proprietors of wire fence factory offering to"—

"I guess that'll do."

"I want you to be satisfied. It's a serious thing to pay out a dollar and six bits—or is it four bits?—to a total stranger who hasn't anything but an honest face and a few documents to recommend him. Here's"—

"I told you I was satisfied."

"But I'm not. I want to make the proof overwhelming."

He took a dozen or two of his professional cards from a small morocco card-case and scattered them profusely about.

"That's all I have with me," he said, "but if I can have the use of your telephone I can bring the office boy here in ten minutes with a hundred more"—

"Don't get funny. I told you the identification was satisfactory."

"Quite sure?"

"Yes, sir."

"Because if you are not"—

"Please let that lady behind you"—

"Ah! Beg pardon, ma'am. I hope you will not have as hard a job in establishing your identity as I had."

He raised his hat, gathered up the order on the cashier which the clerk had shoved at him, replaced his documents in his various pockets and moved toward window No. 25.—Chicago Tribune.

His Argument.

The old gentleman showed his displeasure plainly.

"It seems to me," he said, "rather presumptuous for a youth in your position to ask for my daughter's hand. Can you advance any good reason why I should give my consent?"

"Yes, sir," replied the young man promptly.

"What?"

"I am comparatively modest and economical in the matter of my personal expenditures, and I think you will find me less costly to maintain than any other son-in-law you could very well pick out."—Chicago Post.

Here He Is.

"Well, I've just seen the meanest man."

"What did he do?"

"He got a half fare ticket to Buffalo about a month ago, and now he's kicking because the railroad companies have reduced the rate so that everybody else can go for just about what it cost him."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Polite Request.

Anxious Father (from top of stairs)—Say, Mary Jane!

Mary Jane—Yes, papa.

Anxious Father—Is it 11 o'clock yet?

Mary Jane—Yes, papa.

Anxious Father—Well, give the young man my compliments and ask him to kindly close the front door from the outside.—Chicago News.

A Wise Precaution.

"Ah, John writes that he's been matriculated at college. That's good. Some epidemic mought break out."—New York Journal.

ASTHMA CURE FREE

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Write Your Name and Address Plainly.

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. Wells, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-sized bottle."

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler,
Rabbi of the Cong. Buai Israel.

New York, Jan. 3, 1901.

DRS. TAFT BROS'. MEDICINE CO.,

Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether. Very truly yours,

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street New York, I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. It very soon noticed a radical improvement. Aster using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.

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

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO. Feb. 5, 1901.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and doing business every day. This testimony you can make use of as you see fit.

Home address, 235 Rivington Street. S. RAPHAEL, 67 East 129th St., New York City,

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., New York City.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Classified.

Mrs. Spenders—What am I doing? Arranging a lot of novel recipes in my scrapbook.

Mr. Spenders—Suppose you include this bill paid today for that Paris gown of yours.

Mrs. Spenders—Don't be foolish.

Mr. Spenders—I'm not. This is a receipt for French dressing.—Philadelphia Press.

His Observation.

"It is strange how often the undeserving seem to prosper," remarked the thoughtful man.

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "I have noted such a tendency in affairs with growing apprehension. Every once in awhile some one without any money or influence worth mentioning gets an office."—Washington Star.

Blunders as Benefits.

"Mr. Gubbs, you'd ort to raise my pay."

"Raise your pay? You make more mistakes than any other clerk in the office."

"Well, but I've heard you say that lots of my mistakes had saved you big money."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Sir Thomas.

Sir Thomas feels full confident
He'll lift the good cup from us.
Whatever else this man may be,
He's not a doubting Thomas

Disheartening Discovery.

Nothing worries a girl more than to discover that the man after her own heart isn't after it at all.

The Woman of It.

If women were judged only
By other women, then,
It's ten to one the angels
Would every one be men.
—Chicago News.

Fatal Prosperity.

A street peddler who sells shoe lacings on a Washington street corner had his string of laces wound around his neck like a scarf.

One night recently business was good, and he sold as many as four pairs of laces. The change was too rapid, and the peddler caught cold in his neck and died of pneumonia.

You will find that the mere resolve not to be useless and the honest desire to help other people will, in the quickest and delicatest ways, improve yourself.—John Ruskin.

From Different Standpoints.

Ethel—Oh, at last! It has been years, Alphonse, since I saw you.

Alphonse—Oh, my own Ethel, it has been centuries!

Ethel's Father (up in the library)—Mary Jane, who was that you just let in?

Mary Jane—It was Mr. Cumlots, sir.

Ethel's Father—Great guns! This is the ninth time he's been here this week. He might as well live here.

ASSESSMENT ACT AND PROVINCIAL REVENUE TAX.

COMOX DISTRICT.

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

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

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

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

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

Upon such excess of income—

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

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

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

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

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:—

Four fifths of one per cent. on real property.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Provincial Revenue Tax, $3 per capita.

JOHN BAIRD,
Assessor and Collector.

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

My 22

Union Brewery.

Fresh Lager Beer THE BEST IN THE PROVINCE

STEAM Beer, Ale, and Porter.

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

HENRY REIFEL, Manager.

ESTABLISHED 1877. INCORPORATED 1898.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $100,000.

DEALERS AND EXPORTERS

RAW FURS

For Downright Satisfaction, Shipment after Shipment, Ship Your Goods to Us. Full Prices and Immediate Payment Every Time. Been Established 24 Years. Write for Prices. Make Trial Shipment, Convince Yourself.

HIDES

SENECA and DEERSKINS.

McMILLAN FUR AND WOOL CO.

200-212 FIRST AVE. N.

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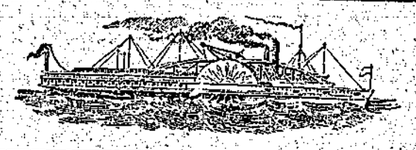

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Leaves Nanaimo Tuesday, 3 p.m., for Union Wharf and Comox direct.

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

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

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

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

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

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W. B. ANDERSON, - - - - EDITOR

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TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE NOV. 19TH, 1898

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M		No. 8a P.M	
De 9:00	Victoria	De.	4:25
" 9:28	Goldstream	"	4:53
" 10:9	Koen'g's	"	5.34
" 10:48	Duncans	"	6:15
P.M.		P.M.	
" 12:14	Nanaimo	"	7:41
A. 12:3	Wellington	Ar.	7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.	
De. 8:05	Wellington	De.	4:25
" 8:26	Nanaimo	"	4:39
" 9:52	Duncans	"	6:05
" 10:37	Koenig's	"	6:46
" 11:13	Goldstream	"	7.32
Ar. 11:45	Victoria	Ar.	8:00 P.M.

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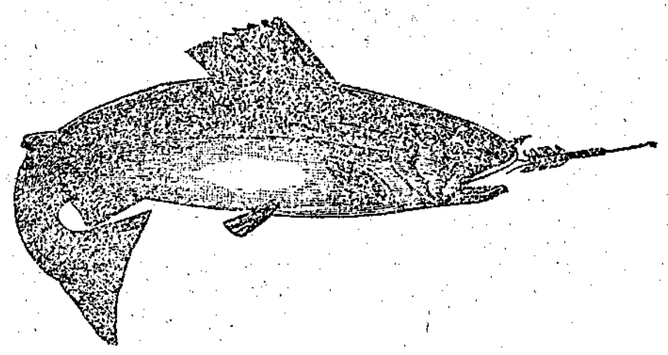

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NEWS OFFICE.

ANNIE'S BIRTHDAY GIFT

A Story of Blackmail and Its Results.

The village clock was striking the hour of 5 one afternoon as Annie Graham stepped out of her trim and comfortable cottage to meet her husband at the gate.

She made a pleasant picture for the eye to rest upon. Her year of married life had been a very happy one, and never did maiden look more eagerly for her lover than did she for her husband's return from the distant city, whither he had gone a week ago on business for his employers.

Among the few ornaments she wore was a beautifully chased gold bracelet which encircled her left wrist. As her eye caught its gleam a peaceful smile lit up her sweet face, for it was her husband's gift to her on her last birthday.

She stood at the gate and looked down the road in the direction of the small mining village through which her husband must pass on his way from the station. A man's form came into view on the quiet road, but a single glance sufficed to show her that it was not the familiar figure she looked for. She scarcely observed the man further, her eyes traveling beyond him to scan the road, till he halted almost at her side.

"Can't you spare a copper for a poor fellow who has walked all the way from"—he began, with the usual plea and whine of the professional tramp, but stopped abruptly and gave vent to a low whistle.

"So it's you!" he exclaimed sneeringly, recovering from his surprise. "Aren't you glad to see an old pal?"

She looked at him for a moment, then drew back in fear.

"I suppose you've got too high and mighty for the likes of me," he continued, observing her action. "I heard you had got spliced to the gaffer of a mine somewhere about this quarter, but had no idea of such a slice of luck as this happy meeting with you. So this is where you hang out, eh? It does look rather comfortable inside."

He drew nearer the gate and made as if to enter.

"No, no, you cannot come in," she cried in alarm. "See, here is some money. Take it and go away."

He examined the contents of the purse which she handed to him. They amounted to only half a dollar, and he was dissatisfied.

"I'm as dry as a dusty road in June, and this will hardly wet my throat. Let's see that bauble on your wrist. It should be worth something," he said, looking greedily at the bracelet.

"No, indeed, I will not. I have already given you more than enough, so please go."

"Not if I know a thing or two," he said, with a cunning leer. "Did you tell your adorable husband that you got the swop from Watson's for nabbing a trinket like that? No, I guess not."

"You know how false that charge was," she cried indignantly, but with fear in her eyes at the mention of her husband.

"Oh, of course you say so, but who would believe you?" he returned. "Hand over that bit of jewelry, and mum's the word."

"It's my husband's gift to me," she pleaded, "and I cannot part with it. I will give you its value in money, but do not ask this."

She turned to enter the house for the money, but he was too quick for her.

"Not so fast, my pretty. 'A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush' any day. I can make as good terms with your husband, so it must be that gilt thing or nothing."

She eagerly scanned the road again. Yonder at last was the well known stalwart figure of her husband. Should she tell him all and trust to his believing in her innocence? What if he should believe this man's story?

These thoughts passed quickly through her mind. The risk of losing his love and respect seemed too great to face. She slipped the bracelet from her wrist and handed it to the man.

"There, take it and go quickly," she said, with white, drawn face.

He snatched it from her and walked away, humming a lively air and looking the virtuous man he claimed to be as he passed her husband a short distance from the gate.

John Graham greeted his young wife affectionately, and together they entered the house. He observed her pallor for the first time as she turned up the light of the dining room lamp.

"What's the matter, Annie?" he inquired anxiously. "You look as if you had got a fright. Have you been moping in my absence? I meant to be back a couple of days sooner, but I could not get my business finished in time."

"It is nothing, John. I did weary for your coming, and I am glad to see you home again," she said, with an effort to keep the tremor out of her voice.

"I have news for you, dear," he said when they were seated at the teatable. "I met some of my people in the city and was invited home. As they appeared to be holding out the olive branch of peace of course I went, and the upshot was that matters were smoothed over. They have most graciously condescended to forgive us for marrying, and my mother and sisters are coming on the 28th to spend a few days with us.

"See what I have brought you from the city. I remembered that the 28th is your birthday and thought you would like this. You might wear it when they come, along with the one I gave you last year. I want you to be at your best before my people."

As he spoke he drew a small parcel from his pocket and unfolded it, revealing a bracelet of exquisite design upon a bed of velvet. He handed the gift to her with a tender smile.

"I am not worthy of this, John," she said faintly, while a mist rose before her eyes. She was already paying dearly for her error in her transaction with the tramp.

"Nonsense, my dear. Bring out the other one and let me see how they look together."

"Not tonight, John. Please don't ask me," she said so earnestly that he looked up in surprise.

"I'm afraid you are not yourself tonight, Annie. You do look rather ghostlike. But don't trouble about the bracelets, as I can see them both on the 28th."

When the guests arrived, it struck him that his wife had never appeared to greater disadvantage. She looked pale and anxious and seemed to avoid meeting his eyes. He was annoyed to see the proud lips of his mother and sisters curl at his wife's awkwardness, and he felt that she had not done herself justice. Once he whispered:

"You are not wearing both bracelets tonight?"

"No," she answered in a low voice and with averted eyes. He turned away, with a look of disappointment.

When the visitors retired for the night, he took both her hands in his.

"There is something wrong, Annie. What is it?"

Could she tell him, or must she go on deceiving him and enduring the misery of the past few days? He was a man who was upright in all his actions and hated deceit in any form. Yet she would only be doing him a further injustice by concealing the truth. In a low voice she began and recounted the whole story. When she had finished, he remained silent. She lifted her tear stained face to him.

"You do not believe me, and therefore you cannot forgive me?" she asked wistfully.

"I both believe and forgive you," he said gently. "But what you have told me is not quite new to me. I knew about the charge against you when I asked you to marry me, but I believed in you. And within the last twenty-four hours I have heard the rest of the story. Do you recognize this?"

She was astonished to see him hold up the bracelet which she had parted with so unwillingly to the tramp.

"Your friend the tramp got the worse of drink with the money you gave him and was locked up at the police station," he resumed. "This was found in his possession, and he could give no proper account of it. Lieutenant Stirling happened to mention the matter to me. I had my own reasons for being interested, and, along with Stirling, I interviewed the man. I knew him at once to be the man who was the Watsons' groom when you were with them. We wormed the matter out of him, and now it appears that it was one of the servants whom he was courting at the time who was the real thief."

"Then I am cleared at last?" she cried joyfully.

"Yes. I could have told you all this a few hours ago, but I wanted you to learn to trust your husband more fully. I am glad that you have told me everything frankly. Now let us forget the past."

"The best birthday gift you have given me is your forgiveness," she said gratefully.—Penny Pictorial Magazine.

A Kindred Soul.

They had just been introduced, and, as she looked into his thoughtful blue eyes, the young girl felt that she had at last met a man of high ideals.

"Are you interested in the elevation of the masses, Mr. McSmudge?" she asked, after she had worked up to the subject by easy conversational stages.

"Intensely, Miss Gushington," he answered. "I have dedicated my life to this great work. I am just now interesting myself in circulating a pamphlet on the subject, which I shall be pleased to send you."

"How lovely!" she murmured. She knew that she had at last found a kindred soul.

But this world is full of bitter disappointments, and it was a hard jolt to Ethel Gushington's finer sensibilities when a few days later she received, with the compliments of John Wesley McSmudge, a catalogue of passenger elevators for which he was agent.—Salt Lake Herald.

Silk In England.

King James I. was very anxious to naturalize the silkworm in England and to establish a native manufacture of the product. To this end a great many mulberry trees were imported from North America, and a fine plantation of them was made near St. James' palace on ground where Buckingham palace now stands. This plantation was known as the Mulberry Gardens and became a kind of recreation ground. Both Evelyn and Pepys record their visits here, and Dryden is said to have brought a lady friend here to enjoy the "mulberry tarts." Close by were the necessary houses and appliances for rearing the silkworms and the manufacture of the silk. But the king's experiment failed.

A Case of Expiration Anyway.

Some years ago a battery of artillery was at big gun practice at Bermuda. One of the guns—a thirty-eight ton—was found to have a serious flaw. The officer in charge, not caring to risk half a dozen valuable lives, inquired:

"Sergeant, have you any time expired men here?"

"Yes, sir," answered the sergeant. "Paddy Jackson has just completed his time."

"Well, then," replied the thoughtful officer, "Paddy Jackson will fire the gun."

And Paddy Jackson did fire the gun, happily with no fatal result.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Bigger Game.

"I hope you're not after the dear little birds, my lad?"

"Birds nuthin'! Nuthin' but bears fer me!"—New York Journal.

Women Officials.

More than 8,000 women are employed in the various government offices in Washington, 2,044 of whom have entered the service after competitive examination. Nine hundred of them are paid salaries ranging from $1,000 to $1,800 a year, the others being paid the compensation of ordinary clerks, $600 to $900 a year.

Gum Water.

To make gum water take one ounce of the best picked gum arabic and one quart of water. Put the gum in the water in a stoppered bottle and put in a warm place, occasionally shaking till all is dissolved. A teaspoonful taken occasionally for troublesome coughs is useful in allaying irritation.

If a shoe be accidentally scorched, it can be restored by spreading the place at once with soft soap and when cool wiping off the soap and rubbing the leather with a little sweet oil or vaseline.

When whalebone becomes too bent for use, let it soak for some hours in tepid water; then dry on a flat surface, and it will be good as new.

Place a jam jar in your hatbox and put your tulle hat on it. This will prevent the tulle becoming crushed in.

Mice are banished by laying wild mint in their haunts.

Not a Serious Loss.

"Grandpa, grandpa! I've swallowed a pin!"

"No matter, Fritz! In my botanizing case there are plenty more!"

Useful, Anyway.

"I have prescribed here an oil for your husband. Give him three or four teaspoonfuls of it a day. If it doesn't do him any good you can use it to grease boots with!"

SIR HENRY H. RAWSON.

Vice-Admiral Just Appointed Governor of New South Wales.

Vice-Admiral Sir Henry H. Rawson, who has been appointed Governor of New South Wales, has a very distinguished record against his name. Born in 1843, he entered the navy in April, 1857. As a naval cadet and a midshipman he was in the thick of the fighting, both afloat and ashore, during the China war of 1858-60, and was present as well at the capture of Pekin. On another occasion he was severely wounded, having been just before that mentioned in despatches. In 1860, while still a midshipman, he was put at the head of 1,300 Chinese troops for the defence of Nengo-Po against the Taiping rebels. Also a few months after that, and while still a midshipman, having rejoined his ship, he received the public thanks of his captain on the quarter-deck for jumping overboard at night in the Shanghai River and saving the life of a marine. In 1875-77 he was flag captain of the Mediterranean fleet. In 1878 he hoisted the British flag at Nicosia, the capital of Cyprus, and temporarily acted as military commandant there. During the war with Arabi in 1882 he was principal naval transport officer. From 1895 to March, 1898, he was Commander-in-Chief of the Cape of Good Hope and west coast of Africa station, holding which command Sir H. H. Rawson won special commendation from the authorities for his able conduct of the naval brigade operations at Mweli, on the Zanzibar coast, in August, 1895, and for his admirable conduct of the very successful punitive expedition to Benin in 1897. The bombardment of Zanzibar was also carried out by Admiral Sir H. H. Rawson. He received his C.B. for his work in the Egyptian campaign of 1882 and his K.C.B. for Benin. He was given command of the Channel Squadron in December, 1898.

Lord Rosebery and Cathedrals.

When Lord Rosebery is stopping at his seat at Mentmore, he is an excellent host in a quiet way to his neighbors, more especially to the clergy of the district. On one occasion a young vicar, but recently appointed to his benefice, was asked to dinner. When the ladies had withdrawn, the vicar was somewhat embarrassed by his host's suddenly accosting him to this affect: "I have just had occasion to visit two of our largest and most beautiful cathedrals. What is the use or purpose of such vast buildings, that are so rarely filled, and that are so often in very small cities? You come, Mr. ——, from a cathedral town, can you kindly solve the problem?"

After a moment's hesitation, the young vicar replied: "I have sometimes heard a question asked by strangers on the roads in this district, 'What is that vast and beautiful house on the high ground yonder?' meaning your Lordship's house of Mentmore. The answer is 'Why that is the seat of one of the King's chief nobles.' With such an answer people are well content. They think the building suitable. And yet, my Lord, it is but seldom, I should think, that all the halls and rooms of Mentmore are filled. We don't grumble at the size of the house, a dignified position requires dignified surroundings." "I am well answered," said Lord Rosebery, and turned the conversation. Some of the company thought he was annoyed, but a little later, as they left the dining room, he put his hand on the young parson's shoulder, and said: "A good answer. I thank you for it."—From M.A.P.

Feather-Bed Officers.

A correspondent sends to Justice, London, England, a copy of a letter from a volunteer just returned from active service in the Transvaal. The writer says:

"The real trouble is always the convoy. Will it be believed that an officer commanding a column I was recently with traveled in a wagon bigger than a railway saloon carriage? The column was halted every day for two hours, during which time a stove and chimney were dug out of this wagon, and this brilliant commanding officer's lunch cooked thereon. The wagon went with us when we went on night marches as a flying column. The other officers traveled with cricket bats, etc., golf and polo sticks, spring beds and mattresses, banjoes, tables and chairs, and a bell tent each, to say nothing of mess tents and other impediments, such as whiskey carts. Result—The men are half the time risking their lives to defend the convoy instead of being able to quickly reinforce any portion of the column attacked."

Didn't Work.

First Suburbanite—I hear that neighbor of yours adopted that hired girl of his so as to get her to stay with the family.

Second Suburbanite—Yes, and now his adopted daughter wants to stay in the parlor and play the piano all day and let her mother do the housework.

Remarkable.

He came in breathlessly, hurrying like one who bore important news.

"A butcher in the market dropped 60 feet!" he exclaimed.

"Is he dead? How did it happen? Tell us about it!"

"No, he isn't hurt a bit."

"That's remarkable."

"They were pigs' feet."

CULINARY CONCEITS.

The richer the cake the slower should be the oven.

Lima beans are delicious fried a golden brown after being boiled until tender.

You can improve the flavor of brussels sprouts by boiling a bunch of parsley in the same water.

To prevent eggs cracking while boiling pierce with a pin the broad end before putting them into the water.

When making jam tarts, brush the pastry that will be under the jam with white of egg. It will prevent it from getting sodden.

In frying doughnuts a large slice of raw potato should be put in the fat, and it will prevent the black specks from appearing on their surface.

To retain the juice in a fruit pie while cooking make a small hole in the center of the crust and stick into it a straw or a paper funnel. The steam will escape through it, and the juice will be retained in the pie.

In preparing a salad wash whatever green is used very carefully, and see to it that it is dried perfectly. A few wet lettuce leaves will let enough moisture gather in the bottom of the salad bowl and ruin the best dressing ever made.

A Japanese custard is made with baked apples. Press through a sieve until a teacupful of the frothy pulp is got. Stir in one teacupful of powdered sugar and the stiff whites of two eggs, beat for twenty minutes and eat with whipped cream.

A Patient's Room.

People who are not disturbed by disorder when well are often disturbed by the least confusion in the arrangement of a room when ill. Everything in the room should be carefully adjusted to the best advantage, for a sick person's fancy is most capricious. Nothing should be allowed to lie around carelessly. The table should not be littered with books and papers. Flowers should be kept no longer than while absolutely fresh. Medicine and water glasses should be carefully washed and kept from the sight of the patient. The sight of medicine is not only trying to an invalid, but often nauseating. No food should ever be prepared in the sickroom. If only a small bowl of broth, it should be served as invitingly as possible. Nor should a bowl of broth or gruel or a cup of tea be carried to the sick person in your hand. Place it on a tray covered with a clean napkin. Bring but a little quantity at a time, for a large quantity is apt to take away the patient's appetite. If possible always serve too little, reserving a supply until asked for more.—Woman's Life.

Washing Dishes.

While a love for dishwashing is hardly to be expected, still a positive distaste for it may be mitigated if not prevented by doing it in the right way. First collect all the silver, wiping off any grease with a soft rag, and stand it in a bowl of hot water. Next gather the glassware and cups and saucers and stack them according to their kind on a large tray. Scrape the plates as clean as possible with bits of bread. Stack them and then empty and scrape the platters and vegetable dishes. Provide two large pans, one for washing, the other for rinsing, and have plenty of hot water ready. Put the silver in the rinsing pan and, pouring in hot water, wash it with the hands, wiping dry with a soft cloth. Next wash the cups and saucers, the plates and the larger dishes in the order named, using hot water plentifully throughout. Finally make a good suds of the rinsing water and in it wash the glassware, wiping dry with a towel that will not lint. Then put them all away in their proper places and clean up the kitchen.

Children's Questions.

To those who find it difficult to give information on some of the subjects that children ask questions about it is a comfort to realize that very often the better plan is to let a child keep an interesting question in mind instead of satisfying curiosity with some commonplace reply. Such a reply, by killing the desire for knowledge on a particular theme, takes away just so much of the child's zest. Teach the questioner how to observe and to rely upon his own observation for answers to most questions. That course will develop mental alertness and make everyday life more entertaining.

A Bedroom Hint.

If you are short on closets or the best bedroom hasn't a place for the visitor to hang her t'other gown, set the bed with the head across the corner and stud the back of the headboard with hooks. With the iron bedstead you cannot do that, but you can have two or three shelves fitted into a corner with hooks on a cleat below the lowest and a cretonne curtain hung from the top. Put a picture, a bust or a big vase of grasses, etc., on top of the upper shelf, and the effect isn't so bad.

Taking the Census.

Jones—Great Scott, has that man been in an explosion or a railroad wreck?

Brown—Neither. He's a census enumerator who showed up a smaller population in his town than it had ten years ago.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

TO THE VERY END.

An old lady, being told that a certain lawyer "was lying at the point of death," exclaimed: "My gracious! Won't even death stop that man lying?"

Biggs—I hear you are financially embarrassed; is it true?

Diggs—No, my creditors seem to be a little embarrassed, but I'm not.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be-dreaded disease, dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommended, I tried one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."

The metric system of weights and measures was adopted by France in 1790, by Holland in 1816, by Belgium in 1820, and by Sweden in 1889.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Lake Superior is 1,003 feet deep, and 601 feet above the sea. Slocan lake is about the same depth, and 1,750 feet above the sea.

The Publisher of the Best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:
"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitations."

The right use of air, water, fasting and exercise will cure nearly every disease known to man or woman.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

A country laborer of Brescia while cleaning an eel discovered in its stomach a large black pearl, which has been purchased by a Milan jeweller for £1,500.

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

In Java there is an orchid, the grammatophyllum, all the flowers of which open at once, as if by the stroke of a fairy wand, and they also all wither together.

Differences of Opinion regarding the popular internal and external remedy, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—do not, so far as known, exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that the article relieves physical pain, cures lameness, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for pains and rheumatic complaints, and it has no nauseating or other unpleasant effect when taken internally.

The odour from burning leather is considered a protection against infectious disease. During the prevalence of cholera in Vienna, years ago, no shoemaker was attacked. They prevented it by burning scraps of leather in their houses.

Bickle's Anti-Consumption Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

HAIR GROWTH

A man's hair, allowed to grow to its extreme length, rarely exceeds 12 or 14 inches, while that of a woman will grow in rare instances to 70 or 75 inches, though the average does not exceed 25 to 30 inches.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

RAW WINDS AND WET WEATHER

cause the Colds that cause Pneumonia and Consumption. . . . . .

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

cures the cold, heals the lungs and makes you well. SHILOH cures Consumption and all Lung and Throat Troubles; and Coughs and Colds in a day. Positively guaranteed. 25 cents. . .

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for a free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea Cures Headache

A LONG SILENCE

A woman named Marie Eska has just died at Spring Valley, in the State of New York, who for thirty years lived with her husband without exchanging a single word with him. This long silence was the result of a vow voluntarily taken.

NERVOUS TROUBLE

MAKES LIFE A SOURCE OF CONSTANT MISERY.

The Sufferer is Constantly Tired and Depressed, Will Startle at the Slighest Noise, and Is Easily Irritated.

There is no torture more acute and intolerable than nervousness. A nervous person is in a state of constant irritation by day and sleeplessness by night. The sufferer starts at every noise; is oppressed by a feeling that something awful is going to happen; is shaky, depressed, and although in a constantly exhausted state, is unable to sit or lie still.

If you are nervous or worried, or suffer from a combination of langour and constant irritation, you need a nerve food and nerve tonic and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the best thing in the world for you. You will find after taking them that your feelings of distress and worry are being rapidly replaced by strength, confidence and a feeling that you are on the road to full and complete health and strength. Get rid of your nervousness in the only possible way—by building up strong, steady nerves.

Miss Ina Doucet, Bathurst, N. B., says: "Words fail me to adequately express what I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was attacked by la grippe, the after effects of which took the form of nervous exhaustion. The least noise would startle me and I would tremble for some time. I used several medicines, but they did not help me, and as time went on I was growing worse and was so nervous that I was afraid to remain alone in a room. I slept badly at night and would frequently awake with a start that would compel me to scream. The trouble told on me to such an extent that my friends feared for my recovery. At this time my aunt urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using eight boxes I was completely restored to health. I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and I sincerely hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer."

These pills never fail to restore health and strength in cases like the above. They make new, rich blood with every dose, strengthen the nerves and thus drive disease from the system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for rheumatism, sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, and the ailments that make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. Bright eyes, rosy cheeks, and an elastic step is certain to follow a fair use of this medicine. Be sure that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on every box you buy. All others are imitations. If you do not find these pills at your dealers' they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Santa Barbara, in California, is a sweet burg. Two hundred cars of honey are shipped out of it every year.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

The Metropolitan Police of London look after 8,200 miles of roads and streets.

Y-Z (wise head) has an advantage over other soap powders, inasmuch as it acts as a disinfectant.

In Paris the cab-driver is prohibited by the authorities from smoking when driving through the streets.

MARKET REVIEW.

(Compiled from The Commercial)

WHEAT.

During the past seven days there has developed a weaker feeling in wheat which has resulted in lower prices. There has been no radical change in the situation, but about the beginning of the week fairly good rains fell over the western winter wheat country, where the condition of the crop was becoming serious owing to the drought, and this had the effect of weakening the previous bullish feeling, especially in speculative markets.

Manitoba wheat has been very dull all the week but prices have not changed much, and for wheat in store at lake ports they are actually a shade higher than a week ago, showing that Manitoba wheat is not ruled all the time by American markets. At the close of markets yesterday while there was no demand for wheat values were 1 northern 71¼c and 2 northern 68¼c in store Fort William, Port Arthur or Duluth spot, en route or March delivery. May delivery 1 northern 73¼c, 2 northern 69¾c. 1 northern on track North Bay 51½c, but 2 northern cannot be quoted there as there are no buyers.

Country Wheat.—The grain movement has increased a little this week, and we note a slight improvement in prices at country points. As high as 61c per bushel is being paid for wheat at some points, and the market ranges from 57 to 61c per bushel for farmers' loads.

Liverpool Prices.—No. 1 northern spring wheat sold at Liverpool on Saturday at 6s 1d.

FLOUR—The flour market has been pretty steady as regards prices for some time, but the monotony has now been broken, and we note a decline of 5c per sack this week. Standard brands now rule as follows: Ogilvie's Hungarian Patent, $1.95 per sack of 98 lbs.; Glenora Patent, $1.80; Alberta, $1.60; Manitoba, $1.40; Imperial XXXX, $1.20.

MILLFEED—Bran, in bulk, per ton $14.50; shorts, $16.50. Delivered in bags, the prices are $1.50 higher.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop is quoted at $27 per ton delivered to the trade; barley chop, $22 per ton; mixed barley and oats, $25 per ton; oil cake, $27 per ton.

OATS.—The market is well supplied with oats and prices are easy at about the same figures as a week ago. There is a small eastward movement to Quebec points, but the buyers are not very keen. Prices remain unchanged at 35 to 36c per bushel for feed grades in car lots on track in Winnipeg. Prices being paid to farmers at country points for No. 2 white oats range around 28 to 31c, Brandon rate of freight.

BARLEY—There is but very little doing in barley here. The market is firmer and we quote now 37c to 38c per bushel of 48 pounds for feed grades, and 40c per bushel for malting, on track in Winnipeg.

HAY—The glut in the market continues, and carlots have offered here this week at as low as $3.70 per ton. Dealers have hardly the conscience to take hay at the prices at which some of it is offering. Loose hay on the street is worth about the same as baled. The general idea of the value is $4.50 per ton for fresh baled on track.

DRESSED MEATS.—Continued scarcity of fat cattle has firmed up the beef market and dressed is ruling ½c higher this week at 7 to 8c per lb. Other lines are unchanged. We quote: Beef, city dressed, 7 to 8c per lb; country, ½c under these prices; veal, 8 to 9c per lb; mutton, 8c; lamb, 8c; hogs, 7½.

POULTRY—There is not much doing in the poultry market, owing to the short supply. Demand is good and all offerings are readily taken by dealers. Fresh killed chickens are worth 11 to 12½c per pound delivered here; ducks and geese, 10 to 11c, and turkeys, 12½ to 14c.

BUTTER—Creamery—Winnipeg buyers are paying 24 to 26c per lb. net for their supplies at present.

BUTTER—Dairy—Choice dairy butter is very scarce. Second grades are plentiful and not wanted at all. Wholesale dealers are paying 20c per pound, commission basis, for fine butter in tubs, bricks or prints; 16 to 17c for ordinary qualities. Seconds are only worth 10 to 12c per pound, and some of the receipts do not bring that much.

CHEESE—There is still a little cheese in the market at 11½c, while some dealers are asking as high as 12½c for their stock to the retail trade. The eastern market is firmer.

EGGS—The market is overstocked, and prices have slumped badly this week. The best price now is 12½c per dozen, commission basis, for fresh candled eggs, in cases, delivered here.

POTATOES—Farmers' loads, delivered in Winnipeg, are worth 20 to 30c per bushel.

HIDES—No. 1 inspected hides, 6¼c per lb. delivered in Winnipeg; No. 2, 5¼c; No. 3, 4¼c; kips and calves, same price; deakins, 25 to 40c; horsehides, 50c to $1.

WOOL—Market nominal.

TALLOW—The local price for tallow is 4½ to 5c per pound.

COLONIAL HOUSE, MONTREAL

DEPARTMENTAL STORE

NEW SPRING CATALOGUE

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS OF

EVERY HOUSEHOLD REQUISITE

FREE

TO ANY ADDRESS

SAMPLES

Of NEW SPRING GOODS sent as often as desired, and Special Attention given to Mail Orders.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., MONTREAL.

It levels all ranks! The rich must have it because no other is quite so good and the poor have long since found out that Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea is the most economical.

PAGE METAL GATES are so low in price no one can afford to use wooden ones. Light, and yet strong enough to support a heavy man on the end while he swings around the circle without causing them to sag. They are neat in appearance, will last a lifetime. Will not sag nor get rickety. They are supplied with latches which allow them to be opened either way and are self acting. The only good metal gate that is low enough in price for general farm purposes. We also make Farm and Ornamental Fence, Poultry Netting, Nails and Staples. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

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

Scotland has 146 parishes without paupers, poor rates, or public-houses.

A church in Seidlitz, in Bohemia, contains a chandelier made of human bones.

More matches are used in the United Kingdom than in any other one country in the world. It has been estimated that English people use an average of eight matches each person per day.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One washing with Sunlight Soap will produce purer linen than two washings with impure soap.

REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration, or any injurious chemicals.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR

CATTLE.—Beef cattle are scarce at 4½c per pound for best quality. The range is from 4 to 4½c. Stockers worth $14 to $16 for yearlings at country points, and $18 to $20 for two-year-olds.

SHEEP—There is no movement at present as butchers are supplied with frozen mutton.

HOGS—The market is steady at last week's decline, the price now being 6c per pound for choice packing hogs delivered at Winnipeg.

The King of Siam owns an army corps of 500 elephants, all well trained fos military purposes, and under command of a general.

FREE TO MOTHERS ONLY.

To every mother of young children who will send us her name and address plainly written on a postal card, we will send free of all charge a valuable little book on the care of infants and young children. This book has been prepared by a physician who has made the ailments of little ones a life study. With the book we will send a free sample of Baby's Own Tablets—the best medicine in the world for the minor ailments of infants and young children. Mention the name of this paper and address The Dr. William's Medicine Co., Brockpille, Ont.

TOWERS AS CEMETERIES.

The "towers of silence" are two tall towers used by the Parsees as cemeteries. They never bury their dead, but leave the body exposed on the top of one of these towers until the sun and the rain and the fowls of the air have cleaned the bones of all flesh. Then the bones are collected and placed in the other tower.

FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure. One box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

One thousand five hundred and thirteen novels were published in England last year.

DURABLE PAVEMENTS.

The experience in Edinburgh is that wooden pavements, even when made from the creosote-bearing Australian farrah wood, last, on busy streets, but ten years, while granite blocks, if reset once or twice, will last thirty years.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Asparagus is one of the most wholesome of vegetables. It comes early in the spring, and a bed once established will last 20 years.

If a man is inclined to lead a fast life he should lead it to the nearest hitching post and tie it.

THROW OUT THOSE OLD BATTERED FACES

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

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO'Y

175 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg.

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

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

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

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

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

The Railway Agreement.

"The Railway Agreement Act, 1892," was laid before the Legislature on Monday, 5th May. The bill embodies the contracts for the building of the Canadian Northern and the Coast Kootenay roads. The Act is opposed by the Opposition, vote, Mr McPhillips, a member for Victoria city being one of the number. Mr McPhillips constituents, however, have brought this gentleman to task for opposing a measure so largely affecting the prosperity of the Island and City he represents. A large deputation of leading citizens and business men waited on Messrs Helmcken and McPhillips last week and asked those gentlemen to support the Government Railway Bill. Mr Helmcken readily agreed to withdraw his opposition. Not so, however, with Mr McPhillips, who is solely governed by his bitter hatred of Mr Joseph Martin. He defies his constituents, and says he will oppose the government railway policy to the bitter end.

A very dangerous foreign element is also raising its head in the House. The "Ollala" Company of the State of Maine, with a paper capital of $8,000,000, is making itself felt in the Legislature. The Co. has no standing in the United States nor anywhere else; has only been recently organised, and is cautiously looking out for gullible or unprincipled men to act as its agents. Mr Oliver, the B.C. director, evidently belongs to the gullible class, for no doubt he is an honest man, but an ambition to get rich in haste—and this Company which he represents with its $8,000,000, paper capital, is anxious to get the contract for building the Coast-Kootenay railway at a million dollars less than any other tenders submitted to the Government. Of course, no honest government could think of considering a tender coming from most people would set down as a combination of sharpers. Still "Ollala John" is said to be sure of the support of some members of the House, and it would not be the first instance in which the Legislature of B.C. has been "influenced" by unprincipled outsiders. During the Premiership of Mr Alex. Davie, many years since, the members of Legislature set the government at defiance and passed an Act handing over all the best timber lands in the Kootenay district to an American Co., called the Ainsworth Co., composed of the banking firm of Ainsworth Bros., Portland. The Act apparently escaped the scrutiny of the Dominion Government, and became law, and it was only by accident that it was disallowed. A member of the Dominion Government paid an official visit to Victoria some two years after the passage of the Act, and his attention was called to this gigantic robbery of the public domain by a foreign company, and on his return to Ottawa the Act was promptly disallowed. We have faith in the honesty of a majority of the members of the present Legislature, and have no doubt they will vote down any proposition to enter into a contract with a bogus American Company for the building of the Coast Kootenay Railway.

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

PERSONAL.

Mr E. Barrett took a flying trip to Vancouver last week.

Mr F. D. Little came up Wednesday, and returned Friday.

Dr S. Tolmie, government veterinary surgeon, in is the district on duty.

Alex. Walker and family have returned from Scotland to live amongst us again.

Mrs Livesley and her youngest son, Mr D. McKay, have left for a visit to the old country.

Mr Goepel, Government Auditor of offices, paid Cumberland an official visit last week.

Mrs E. Jones was taken to Nanaimo Friday to undergo an operation. Since then, we learn that this had been successfully performed by Dr Hogle of that place.

We hear that Dr Bailey's family has lately been enlarged by the advent of a son. The doctor and family are living in Washington.

Victoria Tourists Association have issued a leaflet for distribution setting forth the advantages of B.C. as a field for the pleasure-seeker. We are glad to see this action being taken and wonder the people of the province have not long ag' awakened to the fact that this advertising should be done if we wish to let the world know what we have—a sportsman's and tourist's paradise.

Messrs Weiler Bros., of Victoria, are issuing little advertising books of needles, very neatly gotten up, and a boon to housewives, who, while picking out a needle, may read that enterprising firm's mention of good house furnishings.

NOTICE.

ALL ACCOUNTS due to the late EDWARD ROLLINGS, shoemaker, of Comox, must be paid to MRS JANE ROLLINGS, Executrix, on or before the first day of July, 1902; and all Accounts owing must be presented for payment by that date.

MRS JANE ROLLINGS,
EXECUTRIX, COMOX.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF PIE SOCIAL

(under the auspices of "Riverview" L.T.B. Lodge, No. 166.)

Total Receipts	$104 75
Expenditures	13 00
Cash on hand	$91 75

Riverview Lodge wishes to thank those outsiders who took part in the social, Among those to whom special thanks should be given is Dr Millard for the able way in which he auctioned the pies.

K. PEACEY, Secy.

NOTICE

DR. GRICE, DENTIST, is in town to-day and will remain till the 29th for business.

VIOLIN TUITION.

Professor Schaffner, graduate of the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, and Member of the Musicians Union of Seattle, will give instruction to a limited number of pupils during his stay here, on violin, or brass and reed instruments. Satisfactory musical engagements entered into for all entertainments. Apply at office, upstairs in Whitney block.

FOR SALE
MAPLEHURST FARM,
HORNBY ISLAND,
(COMOX DISTRICT),

Containing—
230 Acres — 200 Acres Fenced.
About 400 healthy Bearing Fruit Trees.
70 Acres cleared up good, and in crops and hay land.
62 Acres cleared up rough, but good pasture.
85 Acres bush—easy cleared.
13 Acres chopped and burned over.

The whole of the 230 acres is excellent land and will grow any kind of grain and root crops. Is suitable for beef, dairy or sheep.

15,000 Cedar Rails in boundary and field fences.

Large 7-roomed house—water in house 2 Story Bank Barn, 32 by 75 feet. Sheep Barn, Hen Houses, etc.

Buildings 5 years old. Abundance of good water. Nearly 1 mile frontage on Lambert Channel. 1¼ miles from Government Wharf.

Good Markets—Cumberland (Union Mines), Nanaimo and Victoria.

Good shooting — Deer, grouse and ducks plentiful.

Price, ... $6000
1-3 cash, balance, 6 per cent.

Also, 246 Acres adjoining—good land, at $8 per acre.

Also, several Good Grade Jersey Cows, Heifers to calve, and Yearling and Heifer Calves.

Apply GEO. HEATHERBELL,
HORNBY ISLAND.

14-5-02

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Honourable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following Crown lands: commencing at a post on the north shore of Otter Bay, Chatham Point, Vancouver Island, thence west forty chains, thence south forty chains, thence east forty chains, thence along the shore to the point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

ALBERT FRANCIS YATES.

Nanaimo. B.C.,
Dated the 4th day of April, 1902.
16-4-02 8t

To Have something Swell.

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

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

SWELL BUGGIES

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

NANAIMO STEAM CARRIAGE WORKS,
3-12-'02 STANLEY CRAIG, Prop.

MAGNET CASH STORE

SEASONABLE GOODS.
READY-MIXED PAINTS,
ALABASTINE; WHITING.
GLUE, WALL PAPER

Garden Tools, Flower Pots, Etc.

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C.

A. H. PEACEY, Druggist & Stationer.

FOR THAT COUGH, TRY
WINTER'S
INSTANT
COUGH CURE,
IT'S A GOOD ONE, AND RELIABLE
FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

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

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

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland, B.C.

Baldness Successfully Cured

By PROF. SCHAFFNER
The Old "NEWS" BUILDING.

A remarkable cure effected. Cures baldness of long standing by the use of PEERLESS HAIR RESTORER and ELECTRIC MASSAGE TREATMENT, both of which combined destroy all germs and invigorate the roots which stimulates circulation of the active forces that feed the hair follicles.

From one to two months treatment will Restore Baldness of long standing

Daily Treatment $15 per month.

Parasites cause all hair trouble. Dandruff is caused by a germ which saps the hairs vitality. Vaseline and oils are of no benefit to the hair, as dandruff germs thrive in them, as well as in all grease. To cure dandruff, which is preceded by, and a sure indication of, falling hair, it is necessary that the dandruff germ be eradicated. From one to three bottles of the Peerless Hair Restorer will cure the worst chronic case.

VIOLIN.

D. THOMSON, TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Music for Dances, &c., supplied at short notice. Orders left with Mr E. Barrett, at the Big Store, will be promptly attended to.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its present session for an Act to incorporate a Company with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate a single or double line of railway, to be operated by steam, electricity or any other mode or power, at and from the City of Victoria in the province of British Columbia, thence North west by the most feasible route to a point at or near Seymour Narrows in the said Province of British Columbia; and with power to construct, establish, maintain and continually operate a railway ferry steamship service for the purpose of transferring for reward passengers and passenger and freight cars from the said point at or near Seymour Narrows in Vancouver's Island to a point on the Mainland of the Province of British Columbia; and with further powers to build, equip, maintain and operate branches of the said railway from any point on the main line thereof to any point in Vancouver Island; and with power to build and operate tramways in connection with the said railway; and with power to build, construct, equip, maintain and operate telegraph and telephone lines in connection with the said railways and branches; and with power to generate electricity for the supply of light, heat and power, and for all, any and every other purpose mentioned in Sections 80, 81, 82 and 83 of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897," and to do everything necessary or incidental to the carrying out of all or any of the objects referred to in the said sections; and with power to exercise all the powers given to the Company by Parts IV and V of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897;" and with power to build, own and maintain saw-mills; and to carry on a general express business, and to build, maintain and operate bridges, roads, ways, ferries, wharves, docks, steamboats, steamships, coal bunkers, and other works; and to make traffic or other arrangements with railway, steamship or steamboat and other companies; and with power to expropriate lands for the purposes of the Company and to acquire land bonuses, privileges or other aid from any Government or Municipality, or other persons or bodies corporate, and with power to build wagon roads to be used in the construction of such railway and in advance of same, and to levy and collect tolls from all persons using, and on all freight passing over any of such roads built by the Company, whether before or after the construction of the railway, and with power to sell out its undertaking; and with all other usual, necessary or incidental rights, or privileges as may be necessary or conducive to the above objects, or any of them.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., this 24th day of March, A.D., 1902.

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON,
SOLICITORS FOR THE APPLICANTS

2-4-02 6t

NOTICE.

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