THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

EIGHTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. TUESDAY, MAY 8th, 1900.

Garden & Flower Seeds

FROM THE FOLLOWING NOTED SEED HOUSES:

THE STEEL BRIGGS SEED CO., LTD,
D. M. FERRY & CO.
JAY & COX, VICTORIA, B. C.

BULK SEEDS:—

Sweet Peas (Eckford's mixed), 10 cts. per oz., 3 ozs. for 25 cts.
Nasturtiums (tall), 10 cts. per oz., 3 ozs. for 25 cts.
Nasturtiums (dwarf), 15 cts. per oz., 2 ozs. for 25 cts.
Timothy (seal brand).
Red Clover (lynx) brand.
Austrian Brome Grass.

Get our prices before purchasing.

All Seeds warranted fresh.

The Big Store.
SIMON LEISER.

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.

If you want . .

CARPETS, LINOLIUMS, CURTAINS,
WALLPAPERS MATTINGS,
TABLE LINENS,

House Furnishings of all Kinds, in the Latest Up-to-Date Styles, Selected from Leading Manufacturers throughout the world.

SAMPLES FREE ON REQUEST.

Our new Six Story Show Rooms are conceded to be the most elaborate, complete Home Furnishing Establishment in all Canada. Come and see us when in Victoria.

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Complete Furnishers, VICTORIA, B. C.

NOTICE.

We will close our Store at 7:30 p. m., during the Summer Months, Saturdays and the week following Pay Day excepted.

C. J. MOORE,

Clother and General Outfitter.

☞ Full stock of groceries always on hand.

Lament of the Vancouver 'Province.'

Alack, alack! and well-a-day!
The world is dealing hard with me;
Skies, late so bright, are dull and gray,
And not a speck of blue I see.

I loathed the Turner-Dunsmuir gang,
White hot and quenchless glowed my wrath,
And far and wide my clamour rang
For help to sweep them from my path.

"We want Joe Martin!" thus I screamed,
"We want Joe Martin—he alone
Can bless us with a land redeemed,
And gold-bug Dunsmuir overthrown."

Storming he came—they bent like trees,
That gang—before his onset grim;
* * * * * * *
The cure is worse than the disease;
Oh, how shall I get rid of him?

For still he storms and blunders on,
While friends and foes around him lie;
The pillars of the state are gone;
Alas for such a remedy!

I've roused a Jinn! High o'er my head
He swells, indefinite and dim,
Darkening my noon with dreadful shade—
Oh! How shall I get rid of him?

Comox. E.D.

FISH-TORY NO. 4.

Crackey went a fishing. You all know Crackey! At any rate, all Knob Hill does. Crackey laid a mighty fine line to catch some red cod, for he had heard that there were fish about. Now Jacky and B. laid in the bush watching him, and they were dead sure over a little fishing scheme which Crackey had at one time put up on them, so the chance to get back at him was pretty sure. After he had anchored out his line and made the shore end fast, he went home looking well satisfied at the prospects of cod. After a short enquiry, the two conspirators watching him separated. One crew up the line and removed the baits. By this time the other was back with two extremely odorous rats which had been killed about three days. They quietly hooked them on to two of the hooks, lifted the shore end and took it clear across to the opposite point and made it fast to a snag under water. Next day Crackey told a friend of his catch. "Two genuine otters," he said. "They had large teeth on both upper and lower jaw, and tails a little like rats, but they were otters all right, you could tell that they smelt so strong. I had heard there were otters there but never caught any. Do you know they were so strong they dragged my anchor clear across the bay and sunk it in the mud so I could not get it up." Jacky and B. don't say much, but they are smiling heavily.

LETTERS.

EDITOR CUMBERLAND NEWS—Sir: Will you kindly publish in your appreciated paper the following: In referring to the trouble at the Extension mines I notice that the editor of the Nanaimo Herald takes a good deal of trouble to give the full detail of the proceedings of the meeting held April 26th and I notice that the names of the speakers, Messrs. John Radcliffe and Stewart Herd. Those two persons are mentioned in a very gentlemanly manner but I must state that the names of those two Italians who were speaking at the meeting are not called by him by their names. Are not those two Italians entitled to be treated in a gentlemanly manner as much as their fellow workingmen? If is so, I consider the principle of an editor should be to teach his readers how we should respect each other in an equal manner and further more have not the Italian citizens of this country shown themselves good citizens and obey the laws of the country, assisting their adopted country when ever called or required. The Mother Country—Great Britain—states that during the war in Transvaal Italy was the only nation in Europe that sympathised with her and gave assistance when needful. Editor of the Herald don't you think the way you are writing will create some discontented feeling between nation and nation when it should be your duty as an editor to teach respect and good-will to all.

Yours respectfully,
MARCELLO MAGONE.

POLITICAL NEWS.

Victoria, May 4.—J. C. Brown, of Westminster was last night sworn in as Minister of Finance and Agriculture in the Cabinet and is to-day discharging duties of that office. He will receive Government nomination in Westminster to-morrow night. Ryder resigned two evenings ago. Expected Perry Mills will be president of Council before close of week.

Nanaimo, May 4.—At meeting held in Cedar district Rev. E. G. Taylor was nominated in place of McInnes.

Vancouver, May 4.—Cotton announces that he will be candidate for Vancouver as member of Provincial party.

Victoria, May 5.—Martinites here strenuously deny that Martin will retire from Victoria ticket and his place to be taken by Perry Mills. They say that if elected for both Vancouver and Victoria he will sit for the capital.

Nanaimo, May 7.—Jno. Radcliffe has been finally chosen to represent the labor party in South Nanaimo.

SANDEN BURNED.

Kaslo, B.C., May 5.—The mining town of Sanden, B.C., has been completely destroyed by fire. Nearly 1,200 people are homeless. Sanden is terminus of Kaslo and Slocan Railway and of the Naskup of Slocan branch of C.P.R. The city is entirely burnt nothing left.

The following is the score of the last gun shoot held on May 4th.

O. H. Fechner, 001001011001000	5
F. Jaynes, 100011110101101	9
J. Roe, 010001011010100	6
F. Parks, 000101111101111	10
H. Mounce, 001000000000100	2

We were sorry to hear that our old friend Glennon of the Riverside was last week threatened with an attack of appendicitis. However, later news comes by Harry McGregor that a liberal application of mustard plasters quite successfully routed the enemy.

A visit to Mr. Henry's premises in Vancouver is a treat to all lovers of plants and flowers. His Japanese evergreens are the best we have ever seen for a long time, and everything else is on the same parrelel. Nursery stock, herbaceous and shrubbry, flowering plants, lilies, and other bulbs are well up to the mark, and the houses are well stocked with a fine assortment of all plants required for indoor growing.

At Farmers Institute meeting Wednesday, a very interesting lecture was given by Mr. Stevens, of Washington. During the meeting Mr. Anderson, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, was asked why agricultural reports had not been sent out lately, as farmers had been informed by Minister of Agriculture Ryder that there were stacks of reports in the department. Mr. Anderson answered that all published reports have been sent out, and that there had been no reports on agriculture published for the last two years, and that old reports were supplied to new members.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mounce's following is getting stronger every day and more firmly cemented together.

Mr. Harvey May came up on the the "City" from Nanaimo on Saturday. He is paying Cumberland a visit.

Chinese went out on strike last week. La grippe struck the half of them and the rest struck against the grippe.

What was the matter at the U.S. consulate May Day? It was flying a signal of distress, stars down. Was some citizen in distress, or were they trying to turn down Dewey?

Mrs. G. W. Clinton and family left last week for a visit to her home in Harrisburg, Penn. We envy Mrs. Clinton her holiday, and take this opportunity of telling her that her gain is this town's loss.

The rough draft of Mr. Mounce's platform was submitted to a large gathering in the committee rooms Wednesday, and was heartily approved of subject to final approval of Valley supporters.

The Fire Brigade are making rapid progress with the 24th of May celebration. Already a good programme of sports has been arranged and the grounds are being put in good condition for that day.

Owing to so much sickness in town, the minstrel entertainment which was to have been given on next Thursday evening for the benefit of the English Church, has been postponed to some future date.

Rev. J. B. Haslem will arrive today (Tuesday) also Rev. Chas. E. Cooper. Rev. J. B. Haslem has come to reside here as resident clergyman of the English Church. Mr. Haslem is noted for his eloquent preaching. The congregation of Trinity Church are to be congratulated in securing his services.

Mrs. Wm. Lewis narrowly escaped injury last week while driving at the lower end of camp, the axle of the cart broke and brought everything down about the horse's heels. He fortunately stood until Mrs. Lewis extricated herself from her perilous situation.

Miss Heywood last week met with a bad accident while biking. A Japanese boy riding a wheel collided with the lady and she was thrown violently to the ground, sustaining severe injuries which will keep her confined to the hospital for two or three weeks. There does not appear to be blame attached to anyone.

We understand that the merchants will close during the summer at 7:30 p.m. This will give them and their employees a little leisure during the pleasant summer evenings. Could it not be arranged that the smaller school children have two hours off in the heat of the summer afternoons? From 9 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. is too long for all but the oldest children to stand the heat and rack their little brains with study.

Another of our young townsmen has met his fate. George Turnbull last Thursday led to the alter a fair daughter of Union, Miss Nellie McCarther. Many friends partook of the wedding supper and the couple were the recipients of a large number of handsome presents. Miss McCarther, the sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid and Mr. J. Turnbull as groomsman. The News wishes them long life, all happiness and much prosperity.

A HARVEST OF TARES.

By HJALMAR HJORTH BOYESEN

[Copyright, 1893, by the Author.]

Hattie was evicently so unprepared for this admission that she did not quite know what to make of it. It was unheard of in the circles which she had frequented that a girl should refuse to unbosom herself of such delicious secrets. She sat for a long while knocking her knees against her clasped hands, and now and then sending Hulda a curious, puzzled look of mingled admiration and reproach.

"Are ye mad?" she finally blurted out, with explosive suddenness.

"No, not at all," said Hulda, gently. "Ye don't like me. Why don't ye give it to me? Nobody ever did like me anyhow, and that's what's the matter with me."

"Why don't they like you?" Hulda queried, with a livelier interest. She had been too absorbed in her own sorrows to lend more than half an ear to the girl's words, the queer abruptness of which was all she had noted.

"I hain't had no bringing up, don't ye see? I hain't got no manners."

Hulda could not conscientiously contradict this statement, and therefore only muttered, "Ah, indeed!"

"Don't ye see" Hattie went on, fixing her gaze upon her with an odd, brazen cheerfulness, for her starved soul revelled in conversation, "my father, he hadn't no bringing up himself, and then he drinks, and it's all that I can do to keep out of his tracks when I have a little money, and my mother, she took to drink, just because she was too awfully poor and miserable, and now she's much worse than he, for he is sober off and on, and only goes on sprees when he can get money, but she'll pawn her last skirt to get liquor, and she'd rather steal than go without it. She has been sent up no end of times, but it don't do no good. Now, what can you expect of me, coming out of such a family?"

"But how did you manage to live?" Hulda asked, interested in spite of herself. "How did you get food and clothes?"

"I lived at the missions as far back as I can remember."

"What kind of missions? Catholic missions?"

The Catholic mission and the mission of the Zulus were the only ones Hulda had ever heard of at home, and she did not know the word in the sense of domestic effort to redeem and Christianize the poor of the great cities.

"Laws! No; I ain't no Catholic! They have no church picnics, or they have such mighty skimpy ones that they ain't no good. Too much religion and too little victuals."

"What has that got to do with it?"

"Why, don't you see, I had to make my living off the missions. I professed religion and I got coffee and sandwiches. I was baptized and confirmed no end of times. When there was to be a Methodist church festival, I was a Methodist; when the Baptists gave a picnic, I was immersed and became a Baptist; when the Episcopalians and the Presbyterians had any victuals to spare, I joined their churches, and between them all I managed to keep from starving. And at Christmas they gave out clothing from the missions, and by going to two or three I sometimes scraped up enough to last me through the year."

"And what are you now?"

"Now—I am an Episcopalian, and I reckon I am likely to stay one. When ye're growed up, they are apt to recognize ye. Then ye can't change. Since I learned typewriting I don't need to run to the missions any more. And we have more religion here than is fair anyhow, considering the quality of the victuals, but ye've got to stand it, because it's respectable and cheap."

"How did you learn typewriting?"

"Well, they had a girls' friendly, as they call it, in the Episcopal church, and there they kept teachers in sewing and cooking and typewriting, trying to make the girls self-supporting, don't ye see, and there I picked up 'nough to teach myself the rest. And they got me a position, too, in an office where I get $10 a week, and sometimes I manage to make five or six more by taking home work."

Hulda had not needed to feign attention to this extraordinary narrative, which was, to her, stranger than any fairy tale to which she had ever listened. They were presently interrupted in their confidences by the dinner bell, and Hulda started up, and made a hasty toilet before descending with Hattie Halloran into the dining-room. On the stairs they met half a dozen girls of the same general type as Hattie, though some were less dreary than others, a few having preserved a half hysterical gayety which manifested itself in senseless giggles and kittenish little motions as they exchanged greetings with the new boarder.

The dining-hall, which was in the basement of the house, was a barnlike room with whitewashed walls and devoid of all ornaments. Three long tables, covered with thin white cloths and lined with wooden chairs of a most primitive style, extended from the windows toward the walls opposite. The crockery was white, clumsy, substantial—heavy enough to kill a man with. The waitresses were boarders, who chose this way of reducing their bills.

The girls stationed themselves behind their chairs, and remained standing while the matron called upon a visiting clergyman to say grace. This proved to be a much lengthier operation than Hulda had anticipated, and it was fully five minutes before he had finished enumerating all the things for which these poor, half-starved girls ought to be thankful. Hulda, to whom this style of grace was something of a novelty, was innocently led to expect a sumptuous repast, taking, perhaps, in a too liberal sense "all the good gifts which thy bounty has provided." But the meal turned out a disappointment. The consomme was an insipid lukewarm liquid, on the top of which globules of fat were swimming. The roast beef was as dry as chips, and unconscionably tough. The vegetables were tasteless and watery, and the desert was a nondescript pudding, consisting of odds and ends of stale bread, cooked with cinnamon, and covered with a charitable mantle of custard. Hulda, who had a delicate palate and could herself pretend to some skill in cookery, had never in her life tasted anything so crudely, so execrably prepared. The only cause she could find for such barbaric maltreatment of the raw material was ignorance, and the reply with which the matron always parried complaint, viz., that you could not expect to fare sumptuously on $3.50 a week. She was not surprised that even Hattie Halloran, who could scarcely be called fastidious, had difficulty in swallowing the beef, and that the girls opposite to her indulged in loud criticism, evidently intended to be heard at the upper end of the table.

As she was herself unable to eat anything but the bread, and even that was doughy, she had an excellent opportunity to observe the girls, whose collective character began to impress her. What could they all be, these sallow, graceless, underfed creatures? Not one face could she detect among the 20 or 30 confronting her which exhibited a natural gayety of youth, a sunny pleasure in living, or a normal vitality. Though a few were fairly plump, it was not the rosy plumpness of health, but rather a pallid, waxen chubbiness which was unpleasant to look at. They were nearly all unnaturally constrained and hushed in their demeanour, as if they were striving to conform to a code of etiquette which was not natural to them.

"What do all these girls do, and why are they all here?" Hulda asked her

She seated herself at the piano.

new friend, for it struck her all of a sudden that there was something uncanny about them all, and that she herself must present a glaring contrast.

"What are they here for?" repeated Hattie, half contemptuously. "Why, because they are poor, I guess; they've got to make their own living, and they can't afford anything better."

"And what do they do for a living?"

"Lots of things. Some are typewriters, like me; some are stenographers; some take in sewing or work in big factories, but most of them, I guess, are shopgirls."

It was a great relief to Hulda when the meal was at an end, for, though she was not easily embarrassed, the continual staring to which she was subjected could not help making her a little overconscious. But to her dismay the matron beckoned to her as she was about to make her escape with Hattie, and with her sweetest Y.W.C.A. smile begged her to remain.

"We have the pleasant habit," she said, punctuating her sentences with sighs, "of gathering in the parlour after dinner, singing hymns. This evening we are so fortunate as to have with us the Rev. Dr. Trump, who has recently returned from Turkey, where he has been spreading the Gospel of Christ. He has kindly promised to relate to us some of his remarkable experiences."

All the girls now gathered in the parlour, each providing herself with a camp stool as she passed through the hall. The Rev. Dr. Trump made another long prayer, followed by a hymn, which dragged woefully, and finally began to relate his experience among the Mohammedans. He was, no doubt, a very good, but also a very stupid, man, and it was surely no wonder that the Mohammedans had hardened their hearts (as he expressed it) and refused to listen to his preaching. He talked for a full hour in a highly edifying way about the Turks, but not a single interesting, original, or luminous remark did he make about them. The only thing of consequence he had discovered during a three years' sojourn was that it pleased God to harden their hearts, like Pharaoh's of old. Some of the girls went to sleep, others nodded, and started up now and then, blinking desperately to keep them awake, and some sat staring with big rigid eyes and pinched themselves conscientiously in order to preserve a pretence of attention.

To be Continued.

The Wrong Bird.

A certain conjurer once had an experience which was highly comical, though quite disastrous from a professional point of view.

Having produced an egg from a previously empty bag, he announced that he would follow up this trick by bringing from the bag the hen by which the egg had been laid. This little arrangement he had left to his confederate to carry out.

He proceeded to draw the bird from the bag in which it had previously been placed, but what was his consternation on finding that the alleged hen was an old rooster, which strutted about the stage with ruffled feathers and offended dignity and set up as vigorous a crowing as if he had just awakened from his nocturnal slumbers.

The whole audience shrieked with laughter, and the unfortunate conjurer made a "bolt" for his dressing room.

If England today is less Philistine than 50 years ago, the glory of this gain belongs chiefly to Ruskin in doing for art what Darwin and Huxley and Spencer have done for science or what Carlyle and Arnold have done for letters.—New York World.

SOME ODD BELIEFS.

QUEER SUPERSTITIONS THAT EXIST THE WORLD OVER.

Singular Notions That Connect Bees With Death In the North of England—The Fear of the Fairies That Exists In Ireland.

Of all the unaccountable superstitions that prevail the most unaccountable perhaps are those that relate to bees. Throughout the north of England and especially in rural Yorkshire the belief is firm that bees always know in advance when misfortune will befall their owners. Whenever, therefore, they hum in a certain, low, disconsolate fashion, the owner of the hive if a true northerner has never a doubt but that disaster is at hand for him or his. If there be illness in a house in the Yorkshire dales, an anxious watch is always kept on the hives. One by one the members of the family will creep down to the garden to see what the bees are doing. If they are found to be at work as usual, quietly gathering honey, it is held to be a sign that the patient will recover, but if they are buzzing around in a state of unrest then it is known that there is danger, and weeping and wailing begin at once. If they seem inclined to desert their hive, that is the worst sign of all, the sign that there is no hope of recovery. If in that part of the world the owner of a beehive dies, some member of the family always goes off at once to tell the bees. The messenger kneels down by the side of the hive and whispers in at the door, "John Metcalf"—or whatever the person's name may be—"John Metcalf is dead, and I am come to tell the bees." He—or more often it is she—repeats the words three times and then hastens back to the house, for a piece of crape must be found and tied to the top of the hive before sunset. If the bees are not told of the death of their owner with due ceremony, too, or if their badge of mourning be not hoisted at the proper time, they will all die within a month—so at least the dalesfolk and their northern kith and kin believe firmly.

No Irish nurse will willingly weigh a baby, no matter what the doctor may say or do. She will assure him that she has weighed it, will tell him its weight to the fraction of an ounce, but weigh it she will not, for if she did it would surely die within a year, she would tell you with a ring of firm conviction in her voice; and she will string off a long list of babies she has known that have been weighed and have died. There is another thing that she cannot be induced to do, and that is cut the nails of a baby before it is 3 months old; if they grow too long, she bites them. Not that she thinks the baby would die if she did cut them, but she knows that it would grow up to be a thief. Reasons for this conviction of hers she has none. No amount of coaxing will induce her even to try to explain what honesty can possibly have to do with uncut nails, but none the less no charge of hers ever has its nails cut.

There are some superstitions that are fairly universal, as, for instance, that of the death tick. In England, France, Germany and Austria—possibly other countries, too—whenever that little ticking is heard, the ticking as of a watch in the distance, women, and men, too, sometimes, look at one another with fear in their eyes and wonder whose doom it is that is being sounded. Then sailors of all nations pin their faith to corpse candles, as they call the St. Elmo lights that play around the masts of ships in stormy weather. Any one on whom a candle lights they regard as a man marked out for drowning, and if the candles run down on to the deck the ship, too, they look on as doomed, doomed never again to enter harbor. The superstition with regard to magpies is also one that seems to prevail throughout Europe and always in precisely the same form. North, south, east and west the peasants believe that it is unlucky to see one magpie, lucky to see two; that to see three means a wedding and to see four a birth.

On the other hand, many of these popular beliefs are peculiar to some special district. For instance, in East Anglia and apparently nowhere else an odd superstition prevails with regard to slippers. There no prudent mother would ever think of allowing her daughter to work a pair of slippers for any young man whom she wishes her to marry and above all not for one to whom she is engaged. For it is a saying that "he who is given slippers slips away." There is much the same feeling with regard to giving or receiving scissors or knives, as such presents are popularly supposed to be used by the fates as instruments wherewith to sever the ties between true lovers and friends. Not so very long ago an East Anglian farmer's wife, a practical common sense woman enough in many respects, burst into tears when her husband brought home from the market a black sheep, for black sheep, she maintained between her sobs, always bring with them bad luck. There, too, and also in Canada for a cow to lose its cud is regarded as a sign of coming misfortune. In some parts of England, strange to say, robins are regarded as harbingers of woe.

If "keening" be heard in Killarney, the natives believe that there is sore trouble at hand for the district—nay, perhaps for all Ireland. For "keening" is the sound—a sort of low, piteous wailing of the wind—the dead are supposed to utter when mourning over the fate of the living. In that part of the world people think twice—nay, thrice—before going out when the moon is shining, as they are afraid lest if they do they may fall in with the fairies. The peasants there believe in the existence of fairies, and no matter how sorely they may be in need of a potato field nothing would induce them to take possession of a Danish fort. For the Danish forts, certain patches of common land, are supposed to belong to the fairies and to be their favorite resorts, and better for a man to die of starvation, they will tell you, than risk offending the fairies.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Change.

The conductor of the outbound Woodward car had already yelled, "Barns; all out!" but as the car bumped over the track he yelled again, "Change here!"

Whereupon the fat man by the door replied:

"I guess you'd better too."

And the conductor did, having forgotten to return the two dimes out of the quarter he had received in payment for fare.

Which goes to show that a double meaning is sometimes a good thing.—Detroit Free Press.

The first camp meeting in the United States was held on the banks of the Red river, Kentucky, in 1799.

A Marked Peculiarity.

"Did you ever notice signs of mental weakness in the accused?"

"Well, I dunno as to whether you'd call it mental weakness or not, but I never could account for one derned singular habit he had."

"What was it?"

"Why, he'd actooly read the woman's page in the Sunday paper!"

Approval.

"What makes you keep scolding about politics?" exclaimed Mr. Blykins irritably. "You talk as if you would be glad if there were no politicians."

"I would," answered the gloomy friend.

"Well, I wouldn't. Politicians are all right. They are great and essential factors in the progress of the world. If it weren't for politicians, men who stay up nights wouldn't have anybody to get excited over and holler about except prizefighters."

ON THE WAY TO THE LUNGS.

A Cold Usually Takes the Form of Bronchitis, With Tightness in the Chest and a Painful Cough—Dr. Chase's Prescription.

The way from the throat to the lungs lies along the bronchial tubes, and it is in this passage that a cold must be checked if the lungs are to be saved from inflammation, pneumonia and consumption.

Tightness in the chest, soreness, sharp or dull pain, difficult breathing and a painful cough are indications that the bronchial tubes are affected. Time only is required to develop deadly lung complications.

Mere cough mixtures cannot reach this trouble. The opiates contained in them may deaden the nerves sufficently to stop the cough, but they do not cure the cold. They only give false hope and deceive the victim into believing that because the cough is stopped the cold must be cured.

Nature's own remedies for bronchial troubles are linseed, or flaxseed, turpentine and licorice. These specifics, along with half a dozen other ingredients equally simple and equally efficacious, are so compounded in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as to make the most successful cure for throat and lung troubles that is known today.

This preparation is so pleasant to the taste and so wonderfully healing and soothing to the irritated, inflamed and torn linings of the throat and bronchial tubes that its benefits are felt from the very first dose.

Dr. Chases' Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is so universally used that it seems unnecessary to describe it and comment on its good qualities as a cure for croup, bronchitis, asthma, coughs, colds and throat irritation. It is the stand by in scores of thousands of homes in the United States and Canada, where time and again it has guarded the way to the lungs and prevented pneumonia and consumption; 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co.

Another cause of consumption is catarrh, which can be promptly and thoroughly cured by the use of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box, blower free.

Women's Ailments.

Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings and Weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

The poisons that ought to be carried off are sent back into the blood, taking with them a multitude of pains and aches.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life.

Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says:

"Some time ago I had a violent attack of La Grippe. From this, severe kidney trouble arose, for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing Doan's Kidney Pills highly spoken of, I began their use and in a short time found them to be a perfect cure. Before taking these pills I suffered such torture that I could not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and have removed every pain and ache."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and Constipation and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c.

A Nation of Kings.

There now remain only one people and one little valley south of the equator whose sovereignty has not been claimed by some European power. It is the valley of Marotse, 50 or 60 miles wide, north of Lialui, in South Africa. And the only reason why the Marotse, who inhabit it, have preserved their independence is that England and Portugal both claim it, and therefore the work of "civilization" is at a standstill.

It may not be so easy to conquer the Marotse when the time comes, for they are a tall, well set up race, very black in skin. In manners they are very courteous and in bearing dignified. Every full blooded Marotse is by birthright a king and takes his place in the aristocracy of the empire. In fact, as every one is king, there is no head ruler. The bare fact that he is a Marotse insures the respect of the subservient tribes, and as he grows to manhood a sense of superiority usually implants in the native the dignity of self respect. All the labor is done by slaves who have been captured from neighboring tribes.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How the Afternoon Passed.

"Well, my dear," said Mr. Darley to his wife, "did you spend the afternoon reading, as you intended?"

"No, love."

"Why not?"

"Well, I sat down to read, but when I woke up it was time to dress for dinner."

Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Yarmouth, N.S

Gentlemen—In January last, Francis Leclaire, one of the men employed by me working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home. Here grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain, and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work.

SAUVER DUVAL.

Elgin Road, L'sller Co., Que., May 26th, 1893.

THE WOMAN WITH THE DOG.

She cuddled a dog against her breast,
And she stroked its glossy head.
"Oo is the dearest, darlingest, best
'Itle doggie on earth," she said.
Her face was fair, and her robes were rich,
And she heard a cry from the reeking ditch,
And the cry was a cry for bread.

She saw a child as she rode along
That was hollow eyed and lean,
And she told herself there was something wrong,
And she grieved at what she had seen,
Yet she cuddled the dog against her breast!
The child in polluted rags was dressed,
But the dog that she held was clean.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

A Plea For Mercy.

Weary—Nice doggie, good doggie. You wouldn't refuse a gentleman a night's shelter, would you?—New York Journal.

THE PAN-AMERICAN.

CONCERNING THE BUILDING OF THE 1901 EXPOSITION AT BUFFALO.

The Plans for Most of Them Have Been Completed—They Will Be Mostly of the Spanish or Mexican Style of Architecture, and Will Be Elaborately Embellished—Flowers, Lakes, Courts in the Grounds.

There has probably never been an international exposition held upon which work has advanced so rapidly as that which the city of Buffalo is building for 1901. There yet remains almost one and a half years before the doors are thrown open to the public, but the work is so far advanced that even at this early date the principal buildings have all been designed, and the architect's plans are already in the hands of the builders in many cases.

The buildings will be in keeping with the elaborate decorations that are already being prepared for the

A VIEW IN THE EXPOSITION SITE.

grounds, and the horticultural embellishments of both grounds and buildings will be one of the greatest attractions of the exposition.

Besides the great display of flowers on the grounds and about the lakes and courts and upon the islands there will be acres of flowers in the inner courts of the main buildings, for those structures will be cloistered and in the inner courts will be turned over to Mr. Ulrich for embellishment.

In the construction of the buildings the plans prepared call for the Spanish style of architecture to a great extent, and models of the mission buildings of Mexico and California will be reproduced to such an extent as is practicable for exposition purposes.

The machinery and transportation building, 500 by 350 feet, will face on the Mall. It is designed in a type of Spanish renaissance, with the initial inspiration in the mission buildings found in Mexico and California, supplemented by later examinations of renaissance work in Spain, modified to suit the conditions of the exposition with its gay and festive surroundings.

Briefly stated, the machinery and transportation buildings will form a hollow square, with arcades on all sides. In the interior will be a court 100x200 feet, adorned by a long pool of water, with a fountain surrounded with shrubs and flowers, artistically planted. This sheet of water, with its calm reflection and its atmosphere of quiet restfulness, will form one of the many little oases planned for the refreshment of the weary sightseer.

The roofs will be of red tile, and the walls of cement. The facades will present an arcaded effect, corresponding in appearance to the mission cloisters; the eaves, with great overhangs, will add to the picturesque. Each facade will be broken by an important architectural feature, and each corner flanked with low pavilions, the design giving large plain surfaces for color, while the eaves give deep shadows. The color scheme is made up in reds and yellows, light in tint.

The loggias, balconies, pavilions and other places are to be ornamented with shrubs, vines and flowers, blending with the coloring of the buildings. The openings are to be grilled with specimens of wrought iron "rejas" or grill screens, such as are seen in examples of Spanish architecture of the sixteenth century. The buildings will have numerous entrances, the principal ones being in the centre of the four facades. Once inside the structures the size will be appreciated. All the towers, pavilions and other proper spaces are to be brilliantly illuminated, and made gay with banners and flags.

The largest of these, the horticultural building, will stand between the other two on an axis with the Garden. The forestry building will be on the north side; the graphic arts on the south, adjoining the lake. Arcades connect the three buildings, forming in front a semicircular court. Between the arcades the ground rises slightly to the level of the fountain of the seasons.

The area of the horticultural building is to be 45,000 square feet. The graphic arts and forestry buildings will each cover 30,000 square feet, and are similar in design. In plan, the horticultural building is to be

MACHINERY AND TRANSPORTATION BUILDING.

square, with central lantern, rising to a height of 240 feet at the intersection of the four arms of a Greek cross, which includes in its angles four small domes. On the center of each facade is a deeply recessed arched entrance.

The graphic arts and forestry buildings will have four corner towers, and on the east facade a vaulted loggia of three arches will form the main entrance. Above the red roofs of Spanish tile, numerous lanterns, pinnacles, and Venetian flagpoles, from which float gayly-colored banners, will add a festive picturesqueness to the sky-line.

The northern part of the exhibition ground will be occupied by a square about 500 feet from east to west and 350 feet from north to south, with buildings three sides of this square, and the style adopted — a very free version of Spanish architecture — has suggested the name of the plaza, which has been given it. The central portion of this square will be occupied by a terrace only very slightly raised above the surface of the square, and surrounding a sunken garden, in the middle of which will be a band stand. The terrace, as well as the garden itself, will afford a large space for listeners who attend the concerts which it is proposed to give.

Outside, and at the north of the plaza, will be the railway and trolley station, from which it is supposed the greater number of visitors will enter the exhibition grounds. The railway station itself will be masked by a colonnade flanked at either end by two colossal arches, one for those entering the exposition, and the other for those leaving it. This colonnade will bound the plaza on the north. It will be surrounded by a trellis which it is proposed to cover with vines of various sorts.

The west side of the plaza will be bounded by a building which is to serve as a large restaurant. The public will pass through the lower arches of this building, which will be open, in order to reach that portion of the exposition which is to be called Vanity Fair, and which will correspond with the Midway Plaisance at Chicago. The restaurant building itself is to be two stories high and 350 feet long.

On the east side of the plaza will be a building resembling the restaurant, which will serve principally as the entrance to the stadium or athletic field, although portions will also be used for exhibition purposes. This also will have two stories, the upper story being a large open gallery, from which views of the plaza on one side, and the stadium on the other, are afforded.

Finally, the south side of the plaza is bounded by the electrical tower.

FUTURE LADY DUFFERIN.

Peerage for a Yankee Girl—The Prospects Which Look Feasible Since Lord Ava's Death.

The Countess of Ava, who in all human probability will be the next Marchioness of Dufferin, is another Yankee girl who has been caught up by marriage into the lofties of the British peerage. "Pretty Flora Davis" she was called a few years ago when she presided over her father's house in Washington Square, New York. Her mother, the wife of John H. Davis, the New York banker, died when the future countess was a child, and early in life the duties of hostess fell upon the beautiful girl, who may now be called upon to preside over the home of the great Dufferins.

Miss Davis and young Lord Blackwood met in Paris several years ago, when he was attache to his father's embassy and when she was spending a year or two abroad. The marriage was solemnized in Paris in 1893, and Lord and Lady Blackwood removed to London, where they lived for a short time in a quaint house in Cadogan Square. They have two little daughters, but no son.

When Miss Davis married the second son of Lord Dufferin there seemed small hope that her husband would ever succeed to the title which his distinguished father had honored so highly and so long. On the contrary all the appearances were

FUTURE LADY DUFFERIN.

strongly against that prospect. Lord Dufferin's eldest son, the late Earl of Ava, and heir to the title, was young, and in the nature of things it was to be expected that he would marry and displace his brother in the position of heir presumptive with a son of his own. But the earl did not marry. At all events he passed the age of 37 wifeless. Romance, he went to the wars in South Africa, and there he found a soldier's grave.

The second son, Lord Blackwood, at once succeeded to the place of his direct heir. Up to the death of his brother he had been heir presumptive, and he now assumed the title of Earl of Ava. This title, by the way, does not appertain to the heir, but belongs to the Marquis of Dufferin himself. It was added to his principle title by the Queen on the occasion of the annexation of Burmah to the Indian Empire, when Dufferin was viceroy. Ava is the name of the former capital of Burmah, and the city is now partly in ruins. By courtesy the heir apparent uses the secondary title of his father — a custom that is common in the peerage.

Two other sons of Lord Dufferin are now in South Africa. One, Frederick Temple, is in active service with his regiment in Gen. Methuen's march to the relief of Kimberley. The other, Lord Basil, is at the front in the interests of a London magazine. The present Earl of Ava has been in the diplomatic service of his country for a long time. He and his wife are now at the Stockholm embassy, and the future marquis will probably continue to work on as a diplomat, in which capacity he has given evidences of that rare ability which has made his father the foremost diplomat of the age.

ELIJAH AND THE RAVENS.

A Story Which Did Not Fit This Particular Minister's Case.

North Carolina probably never produced an abler preacher than Dr. Francis L. Hawkes, who once was pastor of Grace Episcopal church, New York. Short, thickset, swarthy, black eyed and black haired, he was a striking personage. He was not only a great pulpit orator, but considered the best reader in the New York episcopacy. His rather luxurious family deterred him from accepting a bishopric, which would have otherwise been tendered. One day a delegation from a Buffalo church waited upon him and invited him to accept a pastorate in that city.

"Well, gentlemen, other things being satisfactory, the question of acceptance narrows down to a business matter," said Dr. Hawkes. "What salary do you offer?"

"Dr. Hawkes," said the spokesman, "we recognize that you have a high reputation and are willing to be liberal. Our recent pastor received $2,500, but on account of your standing we have decided to offer you $3,500."

"My good man," cried the doctor, "do you know what salary I am receiving here?"

"No, sir."

"I get $15,000 and this parsonage, and as I have an expensive family I do not see my way clear to accept your offer."

The spokesman looked rather sheepish, but made another essay.

"If we had known that, sir, we would undoubtedly have looked elsewhere, but you should remember that the work of the Lord must be done, and as for providing for your family, you know the story of Elijah and the ravens."

"Now, my friends," responded the clergyman quizzically, "I have made the Bible my study ever since I was 28. I have read it through carefully and prayerfully over 100 times. I remember the raven incident perfectly, but nowhere can I find any reference to the Lord's providing for young Hawkes."—Washington Post.

A Story of Dr. Mitchell.

The following anecdote is told of Dr. Weir Mitchell: While on one of his foreign trips he decided to consult a very eminent German specialist regarding a nervous disease of his own of long standing. The two men had never met before, so he sent up his card as "Mr. Mitchell of Philadelphia" and was received by the German under this title. The physician examined him very carefully and then said: "My dear sir, do you say you come from Philadelphia?"

The doctor was forced to admit the iniquity.

"Well," said the physician, "have you consulted Dr. S. Weir Mitchell of that city?"

The doctor said that he had.

"And he couldn't help you?"

"No," was the answer.

"Then," said the doctor, removing his spectacles with an air of finality, "I'm afraid I can't do anything for you."—New York Times.

Her Nice, Gentle Way.

She was a pretty girl, pretty enough to attract the attention of two young men who were walking up West End avenue. And she was expostulating with a small fox terrier which was tugging at his strap.

"It's nice to see a girl talking in that confidential way to a pet, don't you think?" said one of the young men.

"Decidedly I do," was the rejoinder.

By this time the pretty girl was almost abreast of the two, and her sweet and earnest tones were distinctly audible.

"Now, Teddy," she was saying, "if you don't behave, I'll break your head for you."

The young men passed on in silence.—New York Mail and Express.

No Longing.

"Don't you often long for the freedom of your former life?" asked the visitor at the prison.

"Not much," replied the convict. "I was sent here for having four wives."—Philadelphia North American.

The wives of Siamese noblemen cut their hair so that it sticks straight up from their heads. The average length of it is about 1½ inches.

Like a Gentleman.

A day or so after Sir Laurence Alma-Tadema, R. A., had been knighted a lady called upon him and Lady Alma-Tadema and expressed herself to him as follows:

"Oh, dear Sir Laurence, I am awfully glad to hear of the honor you have received. I suppose, now that you have been knighted, you'll give up painting and live like a gentleman!"

INDIAN MAGIC.

Wonderful Feat Performed Before the Late Lord Lytton.

The following story of Indian magic was told me by the person to whom it was told by the late Lord Lytton. When in India, Lord Lytton often sought out conjurers, but never saw any but the usual feats, such as the mango tree trick and the basket trick. The method in each case is known, or, at all events, plausible explanations have been given by Mr. Maskelyne and other experts.

On one occasion Lord Lytton liked something in the looks of the conjurer who was performing in the open space before his house. After the ordinary exhibition his lordship asked the magician if he could not do something more out of the common way. The man said he would try and asked for a ring, which Lord Lytton gave him. He then requested an officer to take in either hand a handful of seeds. One sort was sesame. The name of the other sort my informant did not know. Holding these seeds and having the ring between his fingers and thumb, the officer was to go to a well in the corner of the compound. He was to dispose of the seeds in a certain way—I think on the low wall around the well, into the depths of which he was to throw the ring. All this was done, and then the magician asked Lord Lytton where he would like the ring to reappear. He answered "in his dispatch box," of which the key was attached to his watch chain, or, at all events, he had it with him on the spot. The dispatch box was brought out. Lord Lytton opened it, and there was the ring.

This trick would be easy if the British officer was a confederate of the juggler and if he possessed a duplicate key to the dispatch box. In that case he would not throw the ring into the well, but would take it into the house, open the box and insert the ring. But this explanation involves enormous improbabilities, while it is unlikely, again, that the conjurer managed to insert a duplicate ring into the dispatch box beforehand.

Lord Lytton then asked the juggler if he could repeat the trick. He answered in the affirmative, and a lady lent another ring. Another officer took it, with the seeds, as before, and dropped the ring into the well. The countenance of the juggler altered in the pause which followed. Something, he said, had gone wrong, and he seemed agitated. Turning to the second officer, he asked, "Did you arrange the seeds as I bade you?" "No," said the officer; "I thought that was all nonsense, and I threw them away." The juggler seemed horrified. "Do you think I do this by myself?" he said, and, packing up, he departed.

The well was carefully dragged, and at last the lady's ring was brought to the surface. That ring, at least, had certainly been in the water. But had the first ring been as faithfully consigned to the depths? Experts will be of various opinions as to that, yet the hypothesis of confederacy and of a duplicate key to the dispatch box is difficult.—Longman's Magazine.

Lighting the Yuletide Log.

A custom at one time prevalent in England and still observed in some of the northern districts of the old country is that of placing an immense log of wood—sometimes the root of a great tree—in the wide chimney place. This is often called the Yule log, and it was on Christmas eve that it was put on the wide hearth. Around it would gather the entire family and its entrance was the occasion of a great deal of ceremony. There were music and rejoicing, while the one authorized to light it was obliged to have clean hands.

It was always lighted with a brand left over from the log of the previous year, which had been carefully preserved for the purpose. A poet sings of it in this way:

With the last year's brand
Light the new block and
For good success in his spending
On your psaltries play,
That sweet luck may
Come while the log is a-tending.

The Yule log was supposed to be a protection against evil spirits, and it was considered a bad omen if the fire went out before the evening was over. The family and guests used to seat themselves in front of the brightly burning fire, and many a story and merry jest went round the happy group.

Neal Dow's First Success.

Neal Dow was 25 years old when he delivered his first temperance speech. It was at an anniversary supper of a fire company to which he belonged, and his strenuous opposition to the use of liquor was effective to that degree that the fire company adopted temperance as a principle. Later he prevailed upon the Maine Mechanical Charitable association to forego the use of wine at its annual dinner.

At that time liquor was almost universally used in Maine. One of the curious customs of Portland in those days was the ringing of the town bell at 11 and 4 o'clock by way of warning to mechanics that it was time to leave work and get a drink. This custom the young reformer succeeded in having abolished. Then he persuaded most of the Portland employers to discontinue supplying their men with liquors.

After his first success Neal Dow felt that temperance was the most important cause of the age. It was owing largely to his efforts that the Young Men's Total Abstinence society of Portland was organized. Its first meeting, it is said, was held in the counting room of a distillery.

Blighted Hopes.

The boy was ambitious and replied that he would like to be paid $2.50 a week to start with.

But his employer was a hard man. "I will pay you $18 a week," said this person brusquely.

So were the boy's aspirations crushed. He could not hope ever to become a rich man after beginning his career with any such respectable salary as that.—Detroit Journal.

CURTAIN RAISERS.

Mildred Holland, now on the road with "Two Little Vagrants," says she will star next season in a musical play, "Aria, the Musician's Daughter."

Another dramatization of "The Scarlet Letter" is announced. It is called "The Scarlet Stigma." It does not follow the book very closely, however.

A new finale is to be written for the third act of "The Singing Girl," this year's Alice Nielsen opera. It has passed its one hundredth performance.

William Winter says of the New York theaters that "one fad succeeds another, and the general aspect of theatrical affairs is commonplace and monotonous."

Saleza, the Grau tenor, and a friend of Jean de Reszke's, a Pole, who dared to say in an interview that Grau had no tenors, are to fight a duel when they get back to Paris.

The James-Kidder-Warde combination may play a regular season in New York, producing a Shakespeare play every year on the same scale that it is giving "A Winter's Tale" now.

Robert Taber, whom Julia Marlowe has just divorced, will probably get the London Adelphi as soon as "The Ghetto" gets out, but so far he has not announced his plans for running it.

While on his deathbed the late Charles Coghlan was engaged upon a dramatization of "Vanity Fair." He was to play Lord Steyne and his daughter Gertrude Becky. The work was left unfinished.

All the English critics agree as to the dearth of clever women on Albion's stage. The fact is emphasized by little Gertrude Elliott's success in the leading role of "A Royal Family," R. Marshall's new comedy.

How the famous French actress can differently move her audience at times is apparent in the statement that Bernhardt in Milan presented her "Hamlet" to a tremendous audience that walked out of the theater before the play was half finished.

THE BEEHIVE.

Keep bees to make your honey, but begin with only a few hives.

Bees are profitable because they gather up and store what would otherwise be lost.

The queen is a fully developed female bee and is the mother of all of the bees in the hive, of whatever kind.

If not otherwise protected from the high winds, tight fences or hedges of evergreens should be placed around the beeyard.

Worker bees are all undeveloped female bees, but under certain conditions are capable of producing eggs which produce drones.

Bees, when not gathering honey, soon settle down to a quiet condition, during which time there is little wear and tear on the system.

The entrances to the hives should be contracted during the winter. The bees do not require the full sized entrance for ventilation in winter, even though the colony be a strong one.

It is important for have an alighting place convenient for the bees to enter the hive, and an east or south front is desirable. Bees should not take a flight while there is snow on the ground.—St. Louis Republic.

WRITERS AND PAINTERS.

Sir Philip Burne-Jones, the artist, is a cousin of Rudyard Kipling.

It is rumored that Ibsen's forthcoming play is to be the last one he intends to write. It is said also that he is now arranging his papers with a view to their ultimate publication as memoirs.

Asked for a definition of the term "absentminded beggar," Mr. Kipling answers that it "is one used by private soldiers themselves when they have forgotten any small duty, and beggar is a generic term of endearment."

Stacy Marks, R. A., goes so often to the London zoological gardens to watch the eagles and some other birds, in order to reproduce them in his paintings, that the birds know him quite well and show their recognition in a way that cannot be mistaken.

From a letter received in London from Mme. Munkaczy it seems the condition of the famous Hungarian painter has become seriously complicated by the sudden appearance of paralysis of the lower extremities. His mind is now hopelessly gone, and blindness is feared.

CONGRESSIONAL CUTS.

Fifteen million packages of government seeds the coming season will demonstrate the need of congressional fences.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Now that congress is in session the noble fraternity of outside jawsmiths should sit still and profit by a study of past grand masters in their art.—St. Louis Republic.

The humor and joking which congressmen inject into debates on serious subjects remind one of the jokes brought to the editor by the sleazy, sad faced man who said: "I wish you would pick out any of these jokes you can use. I was working on them all night, and I need the money to bury my poor wife."—Exchange.

THE PEDAGOGUE.

President Seth Low of Columbia university will be the chief speaker on "patron's day" at Colgate university, April 20.

Loye H. Miller of the University of California is to be professor of chemistry and natural sciences in Oahu college, Honolulu.

J. H. Ridgway, a brother of the ornithologist of the Smithsonian institution, has been engaged as taxidermist at the University of Illinois and is now at work on the museum specimens. He has been connected with the National museum, the University of Iowa, the Iowa Agricultural college and the University of Ohio.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS
Issued Every Tuesday.

W. B. ANDERSON, - - - EDITOR

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

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

TUESDAY, MAY 8th, 1900.

Our standard bearer, Lewis Mounce. The people's candidate. The local man of wholly local interests.

WAR NEWS.

London, April 27.—It appears that Gen. Brabant in the fight with the Boers at Wepener had a narrow escape. A correspondent with Gens. Polecarew and French wires as follows. Ever since Sunday a Boer force of about 1,600 has been trying to impede our progress. Gen. Polecarew found it necesary to use shells on the left flank. The Boers always took care to keep their guns and baggage well out of range.

Gen. Polecarew burned the farm house from which the Boers fired while flying a white flag and he informed the owners that farmers would not be allowed to play a doubtful game. In the afternoon the Boers evacuated their position. Frenbh's advance cut their communications north of the town. The action was fought at Rooikop. The Boers retired to northeast. Rundle with artillery is after them.

Lord Robects says among those slightly wounded at Israelpoort is Col. W. D. Otter of Canada. Gen. Hamilton reports that the Canadians and Marshall's horse did splendidly and could not have done any beter.

London, April 28.—In Commandant Botha the Boers appear to have found a capable successor to Joubert. As a result of his insight and quick decision it may be assumed that the retreating commando have gotten away safely with transports. Nothing has been heard as to whereabouts of other forces than these of Gen. French and Gen. Rundle. Nothing is said about the troops of Brabant, Polecarew, Hart and Clermside in Roberts' despatch, but the indications from Aluval North show that several small commandoes are still around Springfield causing certain amount of danger. Conclusion seems to be that it will be necessary to employ Kaffer troops to clear Free State of Boers.

London, April 28.—A despatch from Bloemfontein says most satisfactory progress has been made in accumulating stores during week. Prospects of general advance now more favorable. The Boers who retreated from Dewitzdoon kept away ahead of French's cavalry.

Despatch from Ladysmith says there are only a few parties of Boers in Twina Pass, but some hundreds are in the Drakenburg passes, and their forces have been so disposed that the whole body can be massed at any pass the British may attempt to force.

London, April 30—The total absence of news from seat of war in Africa during last 24 hours indicates operations are progressing which are deemed best to keep secret.

It is within range of possibilities that Lord Roberts without waiting for the outcome of these manouvres may begin his advance to northward. This may be the secret that that the censor has been guarding. The outcome of this cannot long be delayed.

London, April 30.—The latest news received here from Orange Free State indicates that Boers have evacuated Thaba Nichu towards Transvaal, but they have done so to re-occupy stronger positions. Dewitz on Sunday made an attempt to turn French's eastern flank and was forced by the cavalry only after vigorous manouvring. The Boers hold the ridges to the eastward whence they will fall back when the pressure of superior numbers increases. The British casualties sustained during the Thaba Nichu fighting were slight. General French's object, now that all chances of catching the main bodies of Boers has disappeared is to harass the enemy and prevent any well organized retreat.

Wire from Mafeking under date of April 21st says everything is satisfactory, the Boer guns were firing heavily into the town and determined attack had been repulsed without casualties on the British side.

London, May 1.—The Boers are showing uncommon activity west of Bloemfontein They are in full force between 14 Streams and Kimberley. On Sunday they occupied Windsortown west of the railway and are now threatening to interrupt communications of British at Warrenton to northeast of Bloemfontein.

The Boers Sunday night were still holding the hills near Thaba Nchu. The Boer army in the north are moving through Ladybrand. The British captured a convoy on Saturday but its size is not mentioned in the despatches.

The morning papers give special prominence to statement that Sir Redvers Buller sent his resignation to Lord Roberts after the Spion Kop circular was published, and that Lord Roberts declined to accept it.

Following from Roberts: Bloemfontein, April 30—Boers made very persistent attack on Thaba Nchu on Saturday and Sunday but where held by Eight's division. A special from Thaba Nchu dated yesterday says Boers made a daring attempt to cut off a British convoy which got into broken ground between Thaba Nchu and Dewitzdorp, opening fire from the adjacent hills. In the nick of time Gen. Brabant with strong force of yeomanary returning from Wepener arrived on the scene and extracted the convoy.

Another despatch says column under Gen. Hamilton located the Boers to the northwest and an artillery duel cusued without results.

It is hardly likely that two such forces can much longer patiently face one another without stirring occurances. General Brabant's column is expected soon to join General French.

Mafeking April 29.—The investment is close that no runners have entered or issued forth for several days. There was a terrific bombardment on April 11th, but no damage done. The garrison is now eating the ambulance oxen, reserving the mules until the last, the daily ration now is six ounces of gritty oat bread and pound of bully beef and quart of skilly. The despatches of Roberts show that the Boer rear guards stubbornly resist his advance forcing the British on Sunday to defensive. French who is directing operations has at least 15,000. Boer army estimated at 6,000 The British guns at Warrenton shelled the Boers out of their half constructed trenches Sunday. A native runner got through from Mafeking on April 22nd. He says garrison can stick it out for two months more. Colonel Plumer who appears to have been re-enforced lately by more Rhodesians seems to be advancing again. A British reconnoitering party fell into hands of enemy near Windsortown.

It is thought at Bloemfontein that war will not last more than 6 weeks, after British advance begins. Gen. Hamilton's division engaged enemy in forcing a passage yesterday at Hoot Neck. The Boers front held a line of hills commanding sides of the neck. The Canadians and Gordons sacked the hills to the left and the Shorpshires and Marshall's horse also made an attack on enemy who fled leaving many wounded and the passage was cleared. The British occupied Hountry Neck.

London, May 3 —War Office has received following from Roberts: "General Hamilton met with considerable success yesterday and drove the enemy from the strong position they had taken at Hout Nek with small loss to us. Boers dispersed in several directions, mainly to east and north leaving 26 prisoners, including one commandant and 16 other wounded men. Hamilton is now in camp at Jacobdal. General Broadwood's brigade of cavalry arrived upon scene in time to afford assistance by threatening the enemy's rear. The enemy admit they had 12 killed and 40 wounded. Among the former was a German officer, a Russian commander and two Frenchmen." Colonel Baden-Powell reports from Mafeking, April 30, all well.

Pretoria, May 2.—The heavy bombardment of British has been resumed at Fourteen Streams. Correspondent in Boer camp at Bradfort wires that when British appeared ten miles east of Brandfort, General Delaney ordered a charge and 5000 Boers drove them back to the entrenchments federals found 5 dead and took 17 prisoners, mostly wounded. Later this afternoon General Delaney learned that British had forced their way two miles east of Brandfort and seven miles north of Modder River.

Despatch from Bloemfontein says President Kruger is again asking peace terms. General Buller continues quiet. The British garrison along thd railway to Warrenton have been strengthened and supplies are going for war. The Boers threaten the communicasions between Boshof and Kimberley Preparations for a advance continued at Kimberley.

London, May 3.—Correspondent at Lorenzo Marquise says that a large party of investing force has been withdrawn.

Salt Lake, May 2.—Two hundred or more lives were lost in the explosion in mine No. 4 of Pleasant Valley Coal Co. yesterday at Schoefield, Utah. 137 dead have already been recovered. Explosion caused by blowing up of an number of cans blasting powder.

Salt Lake City, May 3.—So far about two hundred bodies have been recovered from the Schoefield Pit and it is thought that many more bodies yet remain which will bring the list of dead near 300. Relief fund last night amounted to $7,800 and contributions are coming from all over the states

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POLITICAL NEWS.

Victoria, April 30.—Finance Minister, Ryder, is back to town. He says he will run for Comox and reports the sentiment in north of the Island is overwhelmingly for Martin. He says the new government will sweep the country.

J. P. Booth, Opposition candidate for North Victoria, will be opposed by J. White who comes out as supporter of Martin's platform, but will reserve right of Independent action in regard to leadership or support of Martin personally.

Vancouver, May 1.—Understand that leader Charles Wilson of party conservatives will announce as a new plank in his platform the building by the government of the Victoria, Vancouver & Eastern Railway by the province.

Vancouver, April 30 —Trades and Labor Council of Vancouver repudiate the labor meeting held in the city hall Friday which endorsed Martin's platform. Executive state meeting is engineered by faction undertaken to boom Martin and that Trades and Labor will choose strategic independent labor candidate on Friday entirely free from Martin's platform.

Nanaimo, May 2 —W. W. B. McInnes was nominated and accepted at meeting held in North Nanaimo. He will be opposed by Jno. Bryden.

Victoria, May 2. Reported that "Winchester" Brown of New Westminster will supercede Ryder as Finance Minister and that Martin will withdraw from candidature in Victoria and that Perry Mill will be made President of Council and run in Victoria instead of Martin.

Vancouver, May 3.—Premier Martin, R. McPherson, M.P.P., H B. Gilmour and Alderman McQueen were nominated last night in government interest.

Nanaimo, May 3.—Dr. Walkem now announces that he will enter the political arena. He says he will run as an independent in South Nanaimo.

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TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
NOV. 19TH, 1898.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M.		No. 4 Saturday P.M.
Dc. 9:00	Victoria	Dc. 4:25
" 9:28	Goldstream	" 4:53
" 10:14	Shawnigan Lake	" 5.39
" 10:48	Duncans	6:15
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:24	Nanaimo	7:41
Ar. 12:40	Wellington	Ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
Dc. 8:05	Wellington	Dc. 4:25
" 8:20	Nanaimo	" 4:39
" 9:55	Duncans	" 6:15
" 10:37	Shawnigan Lake	" 6:46
" 11:23	Goldstream	" 7 32
Ar. 11:50	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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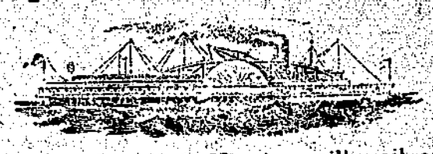

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Nanaimo for Comox,
Wednesday 7 a.m.
Comox for Nanaimo
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Nanaimo for Victoria,
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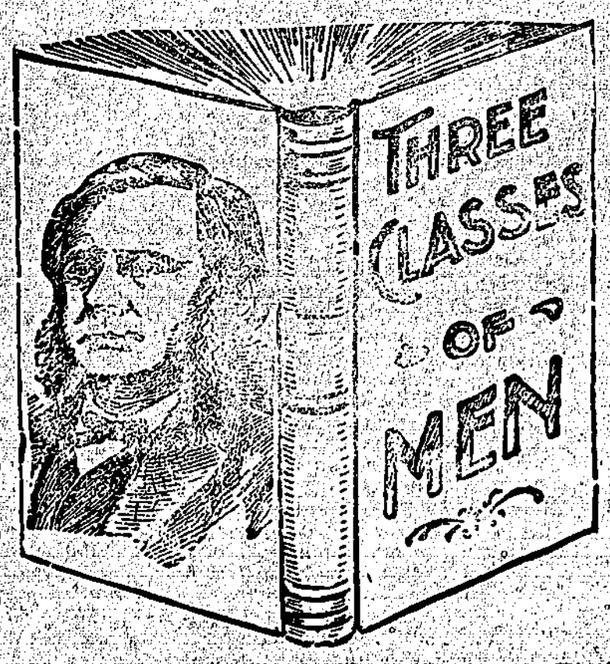

Read the book "Three Classes of Men," which I send free, sealed, by mail. It tells of my famous invention, the Dr. Sanden Electric Belt, with special attachment for men, the great home self-treatment for all results of youthful errors or later excsses. It strengthens the nerves and fills the body with the vigor of youth.

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GATACRE'S REPORT.

The following report by Gen. Gatacre on the disaster to his troops at Stormberg, has recently been published in London:

On the 9th December, 1899, the following moved from Putter's Kraal to Molteno:

By train—Divisional staff; Royal Artillery staff, with 74th and 77th Batteries, Royal Field Artillery; staff, Royal Engineers, and 12th Company, Royal Engineers; 2nd Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers; headquarters and four companies, 2nd Battalion Royal Irish Rifles; three companies 1st Battalion Royal Scots (of which one company was left at Bushman's Hoek, and two companies remained at Molteno); Royal Army Medical Corps, field hospital and bearer company. At Bushman's Hoek the remaining four companies of the Royal Irish Rifles were picked up.

By road—Two companies Mounted Infantry and 42 Capetown Police; also from Bushman's Hoek one company Royal Berkshire Mounted Infantry.

One hundred and sixty Brabant's Horse and 235 Cape Mounted Rifles with four 2.5-inch guns and one Maxim should have marched from Penhek but did not arrive at Molteno owing to the failure of the telegraph clerk to transmit the message handed to him at midnight on the 8th.

On detraining at Molteno the following marched on Stormberg at about 9 p. m.

Staff—Lieut.-Gen. Gatacre; Capt. Hare, aide-de-camp; Capt. [illegible], aide-de-camp; Lieut. McNeill, aide-de-camp; Col. Allen, assistant adjutant-general; Major Sladen, assistant provost-marshall; Capt. Cox, signalling officer; Lieut.-Col. Edge, principal medical officer; Major Twiss, Royal Army Medical Corps. Infantry in front, Royal Irish Rifles leading, followed by the 74th Field Battery, Cape Mounted Police, Dewar's Mounted Infantry, 77th Field Battery, Royal Berkshire Mounted Infantry, vehicles and field hospitals, escorted by 12th Company Royal Engineers. Guides were provided by the Cape Mounted Police.

A MOONLIGHT MARCH.

The force marched, with the usual halts, for about eight miles by moonlight, and halted near Roberts' Farm at about 12:30 a. m. on the morning of the 10th December.

The chief guide now reported that we were within one and a half miles of the enemy's position, and after a rest of about three-quarters of an hour we marched off again in the dark.

It was soon found that the guide had gone wrong, and instead of a march of one and a half miles to the position, the force marched till 3:45 a. m., and found itself, after a long detour, not at the point which I wished to reach.

The place to which the column was led was a strong position occupied by the enemy, who opened fire on the head of the column. Three companies of the Royal Irish Rifles formed to the left and occupied a kopje; the remainder of this battalion and the Northumberland Fusiliers advanced up a steep hill against the enemy's position.

The artillery was ordered forward to the kopje occupied by the three companies, Royal Irish Rifles, and in crossing a nullah one of the guns unfortunately stuck, and was temporarily abandoned. The team was subsequently shot down, and it was impossible to get the gun away. The two batteries took up positions, one on and the other immediately west of the kopje.

The mounted infantry endeavored to turn the Boer right, but fell back on the kopje occupied by the three companies, Royal Irish Rifles. After about half an hour the officer commanding the Second Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, finding his position untenable, gave the order to retire across the open to a ridge beyond, but a large proportion of his men, and also of the Royal Irish Rifles, remained behind and were eventually taken prisoners. The officer commanding the Royal Irish Rifles and his second in command were severely wounded early in the action.

The artillery, who experienced great difficulty in coming into action, owing to the difficulties of the ground, covered his retirement. The two batteries again retired to the southeast to a position in the neck of a ridge, where they remained in action for a considerable time (over an hour), and covered the retirement of the Royal Irish Rifles and the Mounted Infantry. The enemy now brought a big gun into action, which made excellent practice and was never silenced. Fortunately the large majority of the shells only burst on impact or not at all. At about 6 a. m. mounted bodies of the enemy were observed trying to get round both our flanks, and the batteries, facing east and west, drove them back with a few well-placed shells.

A retirement on Molteno was now commenced, the Royal Artillery, Mounted Rifles and Cape Mounted Police covering the infantry. During the retirement across a ravine a gun got stuck in a quicksand and had to be abandoned. The retirement continued to Molteno, a distance of some nine or ten miles, along the direct road, the artillery and mounted infantry keeping the enemy at a distance.

At one portion of the line of retirement the enemy had evidently trained a position gun, which made good practice at 6,000 yards range.

Molteno was reached about 11 a. m.

At 5 p.m. infantry entrained; the two companies 1st Battalion Royal Scots and Royal Engineers for Bushman's Hoek, the Northumberland Fusiliers and Royal Irish Rifles for Sterkstroom, the divisional staff, Royal Artillery and Mounted Infantry for Cyphergat. Brabant's Horse (160) arrived in afternoon and scouted towards Stormberg; they saw a party of about 500 Boers patrolling, and counted about 1,100 mounted men on the position.

They bivouacked at Molteno, falling back the next morning on Cyphergat.

With regard to the foregoing I have the honor to report that, from information received from the most reliable sources at my disposal, it appeared there were about 1,700 Boers only at Stormberg, that there were two or three guns there, and that, if the position were approached from the west, artillery could be brought into action on the kopjes which lie to the west of the Stormberg basin, and from which the whole of the Boer positions could be commanded. It appeared to me that the moment afforded an excellent opportunity for seizing the junction, with all its attendant advantages, so I decided to move from Putter's Kraal with as many troops as I could spare and attempt a surprise. To give such movement any chance of success it had to be carried through in one night, as a halt at Molteno would have given the enemy information of our intended attack.

I thought the plan out and discussed it with commanding officers, and after considering the details of ground with the police who belong to Molteno and its neighborhood, and who are supposed to know every yard of the ground, I decided to carry out the project.

I was aware that the column, when it moved off from Roberts' farm about 12.30 a.m., December 10, was moving too much to the west, and I questioned the guide and Sergeant Morgan, Cape Mounted Police, who were leading us, but both declared they knew the way perfectly, and that they were taking us by a road which, although slightly longer, would enable us to avoid wire and a bid piece of truck which the guns would find a difficulty in getting over at night. This difficult piece of road had not been mentioned by them before, the whole way had been reported fit and easy for wheeled transport. The police guides said that the road, though longer than the originally named road, was not much longer, and that it would bring us out at the spot I wished to arrive at.

The column, therefore, proceeded, but half an hour after moving off the officer commanding 2nd Battalion, Royal Irish Rifles (whose regiment was leading) reported to me that he thought the guide had lost his way. I immediately questioned Sergeant Morgan again, but he assured me that the guides (two Europeans and two natives—police) knew the road accurately, and that he also was positive about it. I made Sergeant Morgan himself go to the head of the column and lead it.

I moved myself with the leading battalion and constantly questioned the guide, but was as constantly assured by Sergeant Morgan that we were moving on the right road, though it was further than he had estimated.

JUST BEFORE DAWN

he pointed out to me the kopje which he said was our objective, but it was then I should say about two miles off; I considered that as he reported the remainder of the road to be very good going, it was better, notwithstanding the fatigue of the men, to push on and seize the position. It became a question of doing this or of retracing our steps to Molteno. The dawn was just breaking when the column was suddenly fired into, before the Mounted Infantry, who were kept behind the Infantry during the night march, and pushed out to cover the front.

Owing to the precipitous nature of the ground the artillery was unable for some time to find a suitable position, but one battery managed to come into action on the south end, while the second battery opened fire from the west of this kopje.

The retirement of the guns was steadily and carefully carried out by alternate batteries, covered by the Mounted Infantry, and Lieut.-Col. Jeffrey showed great judgment in the selection of positions.

It was not reported to me that the men of the infantry regiments (who were subsequently taken prisoners) had not rejoined their regiments when I gave the order to fall back, and I was under the impression that they had reached the ridge, as I was with the Mounted Infantry the whole time, and had seen numbers of men of both regiments crossing the plain, falling back to where the regiments were assembling. It appears many of these men remained in the nullah under shelter of the banks instead of retiring to the second ridge to their regiments. When I saw no more men coming back I gave the order to the remaining battery of artillery to move back, covered by the Mounted Infantry.

The retirement, though under artillery fire, was steadily conducted.

I much regret the serious loss in officers and men entailed by the non-success of the operation.

LORD ROBERTS' COMMENTS.

Lord Roberts adds the following comments on the Stormberg reverse:

I am of opinion that the failure of Lieut.-Col. Gatacre's attempt to seize the Stormberg railway junction was mainly due to reliance on inaccurate information regarding the ground to be traversed, and the position held by the Boers, to the employment of too small a force, and to the men being tired out by a journey by train, followed by a long night march before they came into contact with the enemy.

When it became evident, shortly after midnight, that the guides were leading the column in a wrong direction, I consider that Lieut.-Gen. Gatacre should have halted, and endeavored to find the proper road, or should have fallen back on Sterkstroom, rather than have risked the safety of the entire force by following a route which brought the troops into difficult ground commanded on both sides by the enemy.

The failure of the mounted detachment from Penhoek, with four 2.5-inch guns and one Maxim, to join the column doubtless contributed to the reverses which Lieut.-Gen. Gatacre experienced. This failure is ascribed in the report to the remissness of a telegraph clerk; but if, when the order was handed in for despatch, the precaution had been taken to request a telegraphic acknowledgement of its receipt, the General Officer Commanding would have known whether his instructions had been duly received by the Officer Commanding at Penhoek.

It is stated that, when directed to retire, a large portion of the 2nd Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers and of the 2nd Battalion Royal Irish Rifles remained behind, and were eventually made prisoners. No explanation of this incident is furnished by Lieut.-Gen. Gatacre, but, presumably, it must be ascribed to the men being exhausted by their long march, and, consequently, unable to fall back with sufficient rapidity under a hostile fire.

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Dated this 14th day of March, A.D. 1900.

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LIVING AT LOW COST.

SEARCH FOR THE CHEAPEST DIETARY THAT WILL SUPPORT LIFE.

The United States Government Investigators Found a Family Existing at a Cost of 3.6 Cents Per Day—Negroes of Dismal Swamp Region Had the Smallest Food Bills.

At the present moment the cheapest dietary that will support life in comfort and maintain physical development, permitting muscular labor, is a mooted question. The cheapness of living in India and China is so well known as to have become proverbial, and, while the cheapest dietary to be found in this country, that of negroes inhabiting the region bordering on the Great Dismal Swamp, in Virginia, is remarkable, yet it does not equal in cheapness that of the Indian coolie.

A little over a year ago Consul Patterson of Calcutta forwarded an interesting report on the wages and cost of food in India. In this he pointed out that able-bodied skilled laborers in Bengal, Madras and Bombay received from $7.50 per month as masons, carpenters and blacksmiths, to $4.40 for coolie labor, and $1.80 for agricultural labor, and notwithstanding all these men have to buy their own food, yet they manage to support families. The Indian laborer's food consists principally of rice, at 1.6 cents per pound; wheat at 2 cents a pound; maize at 1.7 cents per pound, and various native vegetable foods at practically the same prices. These vegetable foods make up practically the whole of the dietary of the laborers of India. Usually several of these grains are cooked together, and the quantity consumed by each person is about one and a half pounds per day, costing on an average from 2½ to 3 cents a day. Practically no meat is consumed, yet with this vegetarian diet the laborers of India, especially the coolies, do the hardest of manual labor, are remarkably healthy, with

TYPICAL DISMAL SWAMP HOME.

muscles well developed, their endurance in carrying heavy loads long distances being almost incredible. No American or immigrant laborer in this country, says the report of the United States Department of Agriculture, could begin to equal their performances.

The Dismal Swamp region was selected for the dietary studies in this country, because here are to be found probably as primeval conditions as exist anywhere in America. The extreme poverty of the people studied is well represented by the illustration reproduced herewith, which shows the interior of one of their houses. The home-made chairs, and board cabin houses, which might almost be termed a hut; the unplastered, uncouth appearance of it all, indicate that dollars are extremely rare. None of the families studied had lamps or candles, and in the evening the only light in the cabins was furnished by the open fireplaces. The latter, by the way, took the place of the usual stove, which latter article of furniture was an unknown quantity.

Most of the families in this region obtain their living almost entirely from the soil, the staple crops being sweet potatoes, cotton and peanuts. Very often the crops are raised on shares, the owner getting from one-third to one-half of them for the rent of the land.

In making the investigations every family was visited each day, and a careful record made of the food consumed the previous day, its cost, the number in the family, the visitors, if any, and the number of meals taken, and from this the cost per day per man was calculated. A well-determined rule has been applied to reduce the meals consumed by each member of the family to a rational basis. The best available data, which is known to be pretty accurate, estimates that a man at severe manual labor will need about 1,2 times as much as the average man at ordinary labor, such as is performed by the carpenter, machinist, mill workman, etc. A moderately active woman eats about eight-tenths as much as the average man, and a man sitting at a desk all day about the same amount. Children at different ages require from three-tenths to eight-tenths as much as the average man. The figures given below, therefore, are based on the cost of food per day per man, being reduced to an equivalent basis by the above factors.

The cheapest dietary found in this investigation very nearly approaches in cost that of the coolie laborer, and is quite remarkable, showing a cost of but 3.6 cents for food per man per day. This family consisted of a mother, four daughters, from 18 to 3 years old; two sons, respectively 10 and 5, and a farm laborer. The family lived in two cabins, with one room and a loft in each, on 25 acres of ground. They paid one-half their crops for rent and the farm laborer, who carried on the farm (with the assistance of the mother, three daughters and one son) received one-third of the balance of the crops for his share. The food for this family for a period of 30 days cost $5.41, or a daily cost per man of 3.6 cents, which was made up as follows:

Pork, consisting largely of bacon at 10 cents a pound, and salt sides at about the same price, together with a small amount of jowl, in amounts equivalent to 2 cents a day.

Smoked herring at 1 cent a pound, about 1 cent a day. These made up the animal foods, at a daily cost of 2.1 for each man.

The vegetable food consisted of corn meal at about 1 cent per pound and flour at nearly 4 cents a pound, a total cost daily for these two items of 1.2 cents.

New Orleans molasses at 1 cent a pound and a very small amount of sugar (two pounds for the entire family for the month) made up the sugar and starches at .1 cent per day.

Green peas, cabbage, cabbage salad, kale and mustard salad were indulged in to the extent of .2 cent a day, making a total of 1.5 cent for vegetable food, which, added to the 2.1 cents for animal food, made up the total cost of 3.6 cents.

This, it must be remembered, is not a theoretical, but an actual state-

INTERIOR OF DISMAL SWAMP HABITATION.

ment of cost, no other food of any kind being used during this period, except, it should be added, 3 cents' worth of salt.

In some other cases the cost varied from 5.8 cents per day per man to 20 cents, the luxuries being additional quantities of salt sides and shoulder, while one family of five boasted of 11 cents worth of coffee, 2 cents worth of tea and 12 cents worth of baking powder during one month.

The following table of the average cost of food consumed by people in different occupations, and in different conditions of life, throughout the country, is thoroughly reliable, being based on actual statistics and data collected by the United States Department of Agriculture. It is given here for purpose of comparison with the above:

Families studied.	Cost of food per man per day. Cents.
Average of	
12 negro families in Alabama	9
2 very poor laborers' families in Pittsburg, Pa.	11
8 Bohemian families in Chicago, Ill.	12
11 poor families in New York city	15
4 Italian families in Chicago, Ill.	16
4 families of Russian Jews in Chicago	19
12 laborers' families in New York city	19
2 laborers' families in fairly comfortable circumstances in Pittsburg, Pa.	19
14 mechanics' families in Connecticut, New Jersey, Tennessee and Indiana	19
5 French-Canadian families in Chicago, Ill.	22
14 professional men's families in Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Indiana and Illinois	28

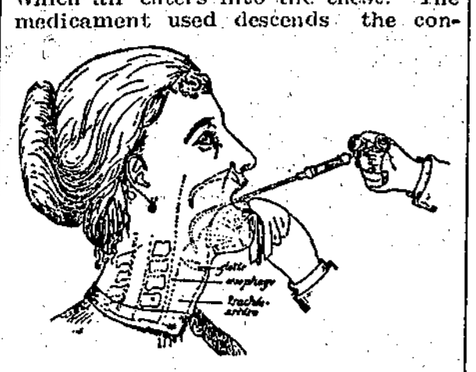
DR. MENDEL'S METHOD.

How a Paris Physician Proposes to Cure Bronchitis.

Dr. Mendel of Paris recently sent to the French Academy of Medicine a most interesting communication on the subject of a new treatment of diseases of the bronchial tubes and of the chest.

Hitherto these maladies have been treated by means of medicines absorbed by the stomach. The originality of Dr. Mendel's treatment consists in the introduction of the medicaments directly into the respiratory passages.

As the illustration shows the physician uses a syringe with a curved tube, and introduces the point into the orifice of the tracheal conduit by which air enters into the chest. The medicament used descends the con-



DR. MENDEL'S METHOD OF TREATING BRONCHITIS.

duit without producing the slightest disagreeable sensation. The patient feels a mild warmth diffuse itself in the chest and breathes more freely for some hours.

The medicaments thus introduced (oil containing in solution vegetable essences) are volatile and kill the microbes. As soon as they are projected into the chest they evaporate, saturate the air breathed and fill the lungs. Thus is established an inhalation of an exceptional intensity, because the centre of inhalation, instead of being outside, is in the midst of the respiratory organs. At the end of a few hours the medicament injected is absorbed, enters the blood, and leaves the system by the lungs, influencing them for the second time.

M. Mendel continues these injections daily for a month at least. The daily dose is ten cubic centimetres. He has tried the treatment on fifty patients, of whom forty-five were tuberculous and the rest non-tuberculous (bronchitis, asthma and pulmonary congestion), and obtained numerous as well as lasting successes in the form of the cessation of coughing and expectoration, the return of appetite, sleep and strength, and an increase in weight.

What is especially curious, and upsets many ideas, is the perfect submission of the throat and chest to the injections, which are by no means unpleasant, and never bring on coughing. Another advantage is that patients are not compelled to take medicines that upset the stomach. They maintain their appetite and the good working of the digestive organs.

The Dashing Dundonald.

Lord Dundonald, who has just added lustre to the record of the Household Cavalry, gives force to the Galtonian theory of heredity. His grandfather, tenth earl, was not only an officer of action of the first order, but a highly scientific inventor. The present peer has invented a valuable gun carriage, which is in use in the present campaign.

Her Advice.

John Luther Long, the well known author of several successful books and the teller of many charming stories, spent a summer at a resort along the New Jersey coast. On his way to his home there he was obliged to stop over one night at Seabright, and this story is told of his little visit: He was recognized by several people, and when he entered the dining room one of them came forward and asked him to occupy a seat at his table. He was quietly introduced as Mr. Long, and his literary reputation did not enter at all into the presentations. He was placed beside a very beautiful and charming young lady, and after awhile the conversation developed somewhat as follows: "Mr. Long, your name is quite familiar. I have run across it somewhere very recently."

"There are a great many Longs," he said.

"No; but I mean that I have read something somewhere. Oh, yes; I remember. It was a story called 'The Fox Woman.' Do you know who wrote it?"

Mr. Long was blissfully ignorant.

"Yes, I am sure that was it," she said. "It may be by a relative. What did you think of it?"

She gazed at him earnestly and replied: "Don't read it."—Saturday Evening Post.

Not Absolutely Ignorant.

It is commonly understood that one of the newspapers of New York city has a rule to employ none but college graduates on its staff. It may or it may not be true. Nevertheless a young man of good address, bringing with him excellent recommendations and equipped for journalistic work by several years' experience, called one day at the editorial office of that paper.

He made so good an impression that the managing editor was about to assign him a place on the staff when, as if remembering something he had overlooked in examining the applicant, he suddenly asked:

"By the way, of what college or university are you a graduate?"

"I am not a graduate of any," replied the young man, "but I know better than to write 'pants' for 'trousers,' 'plead' for 'pleaded' and 'he was given a chance' for 'a chance was given him.' I never use the phrase 'in our midst.' I understand the correct use of 'who' and 'whom' and of 'shall' and 'will.' I prefer 'officer' to 'official,' 'dwelling' to 'residence.' I avoid 'as to whether,' abhor 'reportorial,' never split an infinitive and never write a sentence long enough to tie in a double bowknot."

He got the position.—Fourth Estate.

Out of the Ordinary.

The two old friends, as has been narrated before, met again after years of separation.

"By the way, Gagster," said Throggins, "do you remember that snub nosed, cross eyed little Tilbury girl, with a face on her that would ditch an express train? She used to live somewhere in your neighborhood, I think."

"Oh, yes, I remember her perfectly," replied Gagster.

"What ever became of her?"

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, Throggins"—here is where the variation comes in—"but I have not the slightest idea. I didn't marry her."—Chicago Tribune.

Vinegar.

Vinegar is a diluted form of acetic acid and has been known from the earliest period. Wine vinegar is made from wine lees and inferior wines, principally in France, the finest being obtained from white wines. Malt vinegar is procured from an infusion of malt which has previously undergone fermentation or from apple cider. Vinegar in the form of lotions is a valuable external stimulant.

Joke on the Other Fellow.

His Mother (to wife going through the pockets of her husband's clothing)—I wouldn't do that, Irene. Come, now, do you think it is right?

Wife—That depends upon the motive. My object is not mercenary. I only want to play a practical joke upon any pickpocket who may happen to operate upon dear George.—Boston Transcript.

PERSONALITIES.

Chauncey Depew pays $50,000 as a six years' rental for the Corcoran house in Washington.

Bishop Satterlee (Episcopal) of Washington is a lifelong friend of Secretary of War Root, with whom he went to school when a boy.

H. V. Mudge, the new general manager of the Santa Fe railway, began his career with the road by carrying water for the track laborers.

Miss Stainer, who has just completed her fiftieth year as organist at Magdalen chapel, Streatham, England, has never missed a Sunday at her post during that time.

The tradition that there is always a Wolcott at Harvard is at present well kept up, one son of the governor of Massachusetts being in the law school and two others in the freshman class.

Congressman James C. Needham, from the Seventh California district, was born at Carson City, Nev., in an emigrant wagon while his parents were pressing across the plains to California.

Champ Clark of Missouri pastes in his scrapbook every story which has a Biblical quotation as its chief point, and for years he has made a study of the effect which the Bible has upon law and custom.

Senator Hoar finds a good deal of amusement in compiling odd statistics. The other day he said he had found that 95 per cent of the present congressmen wear frock coats and silk hats to the session, but that a majority of the senators stick to business suits.

Massachusetts has two mayors that are professed Socialists. One of them, John C. Chase, who has just begun his second term as mayor of Haverhill, was the first Socialist ever elected mayor of an American city. The other Socialist mayor is Charles H. Coulter of Brockton.

The highest ranking officer of the United States navy, who will retire from active service during 1900 because of the age limit, is Captain W. C. Gibson. Usually from one to four rear admirals are retired annually. During 1901 Rear Admirals McNair and Schley will give up active service.

Of the 16 predecessors of the Prince of Wales in his title only five have attained the age of 50—namely, Henry VIII, Charles II, George II, George III and George IV. Five died before the age of 20, and five died by violence—Edward I, Richard II, Edward, son of Henry VI; Edward V and Charles I.

The Russian embassador early in the season announced that his niece, Miss Marguerite Cassini, was not strong enough to accept more than two invitations a week. Count Cassini added that in no place, not even Paris, was the social part of the government carried to such excess as in Washington.

THE TROTTING CIRCUIT.

Senator White of Syracuse is after the Kirk park track record with Red Bee, 2:13½.

Sir Thomas Lipton has a fast pair of American trotting bred mares which he drives on the road.

Mr. Frank Rockefeller has decided, it is said, to have Fanny Foley, 2:19¼, trained for the races in 1900.

There is a chance that Fantasy, 2:06, will be on the turf again next year. Geers is jogging her, and she acts well.

E. F. Geers has in training a very fast green pacer named Berlin, by Rex Americus, dam Pansy, by Almont, Jr. He is said to have shown a quarter in 33 seconds.

There are said to be only ten surviving entire sons of Hambletonian. The oldest is Artemas, 30, and the youngest Leland, Marlborough and Sir Walkill, each 25.

Captain Tuthill will take to Europe Derby Princess, 2:08¼; Royal Baron, 2:10½; Belle J, 2:11; Pearline C, 2:12¼; Billy Abshire (2), 2:17¼, and Robert Lee, 2:18¾. Ira Ryerson will train and drive the string.

Frank Starr writes that he will remain in the dominions of the czar until he finds a Russian bred trotter good enough to win the M. and M., Massachusetts, Charter Oak and Transylvania stakes.—Turf, Field and Farm.

Likely The Abbot, 2:06¼, will be given by Geers a special preparation for trials against time in 1900, as it is thought he will be barred from such classes as he is eligible to, or else these will not be given because of fear of him.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The four great wheat elevator centers are Minneapolis, Duluth, Chicago and Buffalo.

Ferdinand de Lesseps' colossal bronze statue has been set in place at Port Said and dedicated.

In northern Alaska the census enumerators will have to make their rounds on sledges drawn by dogs

The word "yule" has in reality nothing to do with Christmas It is an old Scandinavian word signifying the winter solstice, which was kept as a feast by the old heathen Goths.

That the Japanese consider salted whale meat a delicacy would appear by the quantities purchased. The whales are caught off the coast of Korea, and the fish and blubber are cut up and sent to Japan for sale as food

CRUEL IMPRISONMENT.

An Inmate of Baden Describes the Cellular System.

When the cellular, or Pennsylvanian, system of imprisonment was first proposed in Baden, I happened to listen to the debates in the house of deputies on that subject. It seemed to me then a most cruelly inhuman treatment even for the worst common criminals, and I wrote strongly against it. Now, I got a personal experience of it for having fought in the cause of German freedom and unity and of the elevation of the suffering masses to a better and nobler condition of life, writes Karl Blind in The Cornhill Magazine. The cell I was in at Bruchsal was but a few feet long and broad. Everything was quite clean. A strip of dimmed glass at the top of the room formed the window, so as to shut out the light of heaven. The small mattress bed, in which one could not turn, was screwed up against the wall during daytime from 6 o'clock in the morning. On the opposite wall there was fixed a narrow board, serving as a table, with a bench for a seat. This seat, immovable like the board, was so placed that the prisoner had to face the door when occupied in any way at the table. No chair. No possibility of lying down during the day. No means of walking up and down in this cramped room except at the risk of giddiness through incessant turning. In the door, through a sliding peep window which could be opened only from the outside, the food was shoved in. Any moment the captive could thus be inspected. On the corridor there was matting, insuring deathlike silence.

Out of that little cell I was again not allowed for a single moment to go as long as I was at Bruchsal—no exercise whatever, no book, no occupation of any kind. My sense of hearing had always been uncommonly keen, as it is still even now. I felt the absence of all sound so painfully that during sleepless nights or when I was lying half awake the ear, craving for some sound, became subject to a kind of hallucination. In some nights, between waking and sleep, it was as if I heard voices of men being strangled. Probably the foul air created in the narrow cell oppressed the brain and gave rise to disturbing fancies. In vain did I reason myself out of these nocturnal horrors during the day. Night after night they came back. In the underground but spacious casemate of Rastatt, with its holes in the wall on one side, its drafty door not quite covering the upper part of the embrasure and the nightly careering of rats, I had not had any such ghastly sensation. Again, while at Bruchsal I could scarcely take any food. "You will die if you do not eat," Matt, the turnkey, kindly whispered one day through the peep window. But I could not. The coarse dishes I got were quite unsalted, as if cunningly made to be indigestible and to bring about the ruin of health. It was a perfect torture. Though I had not undergone a judicial trial yet, I was, contrary to custom, not allowed anything that could have been bought, by way of relief from this torture, with my own money, which had been taken away when we were made prisoners.

I had resolved upon bearing everything without a word of complaint. My sufferings, however, became so intense that at last I asked for a little salt and a few grapes after Matt himself had said that I would die if I did not eat. But in spite of all his sympathy he, being himself watched by fellow warders, did not dare to bring even a pinch of salt. My request, he said, was refused by the prison authorities. Once, during daytime, the peep window went up, and a Prussian officer looked in, making some sneering remark.

One night the door of the cell was stealthily opened. I then lay awake, as was so often the case, though with eyes shut. A warder stepped in with a lantern, which he suddenly held toward my face. The flash of light was to scarce me. Behind him there came another figure with a hideous leer on his face. I scarcely trusted my eyes at this latter sight. I looked closely at the man. Yes, it was he—Massa, the spy, who in February had betrayed us into prison at Karlsruhe at the very beginning of the revolution. He only glanced at me for a few minutes with a satanic expression and then glided silently away with the warder. This nocturnal apparition, theatrically arranged, was manifestly intended to unhinge the mind of a captive who was kept like a wild beast in a cage without bodily exercise and without any intellectual occupation. So the horrible days and nights passed.

There is as yet no method of progress known to men that is so rich and complete as that which is ministered by a truly great friendship.—Phillips Brooks.

Some people treat you so cordially to put you at your ease that they make you uncomfortable.—Atchison Globe.

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ALLOWAY & CHAMPION, WINNIPEG

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A newspaper is a capital thing to rub with. It absorbs the grease and polishes at the same time.

Shake rugs by holding them by the middle part, never by the ends. They will last twice as long when the strain is thus evenly divided.

Light satin shoes can be easily cleaned with spirits of wine. Use a piece of new flannel, turning it when it gets soiled, and rub the shoes lengthways.

An old method to get rid of cockroaches is both simple and efficient. This is by the use of the common red wafers that may be had at any stationer's and which are, it seems, a food much esteemed by the insects. They eat them greedily and die from the effects.

Old-Time Apple Dumblings.

To make old-time apple dumplings take one quart of flour, add three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a level teaspoonful of salt, a heaping tablespoonful of lard; mix with milk, roll out, spread lightly with butter, roll out again, and keep on doing this until a tablespoonful of butter has been worked in. Roll out half an inch thick, cut in squares large enough to cover an apple, place a cored and pared apple in each square, gather up the corners, pinch and bake. To make them brown, brush with white of egg when nearly done.

Children Sacred in Japan.

From one end of Japan to the other a child is treated as a sacred thing, be it one's own or a stranger's. Each one carries its name and address on a ticket around its neck; but should it indeed stray away from home, food and shelter and kindness would meet it anywhere.

Lawyer Tom Reed manages to slip away from his clients long enough to do a little magazine writing. He might add to his income by securing a notary's commission.—Washington Post.

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a pulmonic of acknowledged efficacy. It cures lameness and soreness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial claims to public confidence.

Hotel Balmoral, Montreal. Free Bus. Am. P. $1.50 up. E. P. $1.00 up.

A VALUABLE PRIZE.

The Hingston-Smith Arms company have offered the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition association a Parker hammerless gun, valued at $125.00, to be competed for at the trap shooting tournament, held under the auspices of the association during fair week. The Hingston-Smith Arms company have suggested that the competition for this gun take place under the following conditions, but they state in their letter that they are open to suggestions from their friends throughout the country, and will be glad to hear from them on the subject:

Rules, Parker gun competition, on the grounds of the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition association, July, 1900—Professional experts and manufacturers' agents barred. Contest shall be at 75 blue rocks per man, thrown from magautrap; rapid firing. Entry $2, which includes price of birds. Competition open to all individuals and gun clubs in Manitoba Northwest Territories British Columbia and Ontario east to Port Arthur. Competition is open to all individuals not members of gun clubs and gun clubs will be governed as follows: Between May 15 and July 21 inclusive the highest averages of any fifteen regular club shoots will decide who are entitled to take part in the final shoot for the Parker gun. In clubs that do not shoot at regular intervals the highest averages of the number of shoots held between said dates provided the numeber be not less than eight shall govern. Clubs of 40 members or over entitled to 8 highest averages; clubs of 30 members or over entitled to 6 highest averages clubs of 20 members or over entitled to 4 highest averages; clubs of 10 members or over entitled to 3 highest averages.

ASTHMA PERMANENTLY CURED.

A Well-known Canadian Notary Public Suffered for 35 Years—Permanently Cured by Clarke's Kola Compound.

R. D. Pitt, Esq., Kamloops, writes: "I had suffered for at least 35 years from the great oppressiveness of asthma and shortness of breath. I had during these years consulted many physicians and tried all the remedies, until the doctor told me I might get temporary relief, but I would be always troubled. I tried Dr. Clarke's Kola Compound, and after taking the first bottle I became greatly relieved, and three bottles have completely cured me. I can now breathe as naturally as ever, and asthma does not trouble me in the least. I feel it my duty to bear testimony to the marvellous effect this remedy has had in my case, and would urge all suffering from this disease to try Clarke's Kola Compound, as only those who have suffered all these years as I have can appreciate what a blessing this remedy must prove to sufferers from asthma."

A free sample bottle will be sent to any person troubled with asthma. Address the Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 21 Church street, Toronto, and Vancouver, B. C., sole Canadian agents. Sold by all druggists. When writing for sample mention this paper.

Clarke's Kola Compound is the only permanent cure for asthma; is now successfully used throughout the leading hospitals in England and Canada.

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This picture (printed in beautiful colors) may be seen in the stores of leading merchants from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

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SEED TRUTH

When buying most articles in commerce, their quality and value may be ascertained by examination, but **with GARDEN, FLOWER and FIELD ROOT SEEDS it requires a season's growth to prove their worth.** How necessary is it then for the planter to **buy his seeds from the most reliable sources known.**

Where is the economy in buying untried or "bargain" seeds, for a possible small saving in first cost, with the added risks of losing your labor and crop?

TESTED SEEDS

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co. expend hundreds of dollars annually in **testing and proving** the growth and quality of **all seeds they supply,** that the purchaser and planter may obtain the very

BEST SEEDS THAT GROW.

If your merchant cannot supply you with Steele, Briggs Seeds, refuse substitutes, and send your order direct to them.

Catalogue sent free for the asking. Address

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

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

Certain of It.

Wabash (at the club)—Oh, by the way, I've got a good story to tell you, old man. I'm sure I never told it to you before.

Dearborn—You are positive it's a good one, are you?

Wabash—Certainly, I—

Dearborn (resignedly)—Go ahead, then. You never told it to me.—Chicago News.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

Puzzled the Porter.

The pet fad of a certain actress is shoes, and she never travels without a pair of shoe trees in her satchel. One season she was touring the west. When she went to bed in the Pullman the first night eastward from Butte, she took off her trim walking boots and, as her custom is, slipped the trees into them and set them under the edge of the berth. It was broad daylight when she was awakened by the respectful and somewhat awestricken voice of the porter. She drew the curtains aside and looked out into the aisle. The porter was standing there, holding the shoes in his hand.

"Here they is, lady," he said.

"Well, just put them down under the berth, please," said she. The man hesitated a moment.

"Can you—can you put them on by yourself?" he asked.

"What, the shoes?" asked the lady.

"No, miss," answered the porter. "I means your feet. Ain't these yere things feet?"

Since then she has carried the ghastly looking boot trees in her trunk.—Washington Post.

A High Kicker.

"I'd buy that mule," said the farmer to the colored owner of the animal, "if he wasn't such a high kicker."

"Well, suh, ez ter dat, I can't speak wid any free knowledge. Dem what he has kicked never come down no mo' ter tell de tale, so I can't say exactly des how high he kin kick."—Atlanta Constitution.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

Smoke the T. L. CIGAR

Manufactured by THOS. LEE, Winnipeg.

NOT A NAUSEATING PILL.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmalee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmalee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

It sometimes happens that while a man is watching his enemies his friends get the best of him.—Chicago News.

A SMALL PILL, BUT POWERFUL.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form and do their work thoroughly.

Not According to Æsop.

"Ha!" thought the sagacious animal with the porterhouse steak in its jaws, stopping a moment to look at the reflection of itself in the water below. "If I open my mouth, I shall be pretty sure to put all four of my feet in it!"

Whereupon the sagacious animal held on to the beefsteak and said nothing.—Chicago Tribune.

A Great Rheumatic Remedy.

Mr. H. E. West, Water St., Vancouver, writes: "I had been suffering from a very painful attack of rheumatism in my right shoulder, and could not attempt to raise my arm, so great was the pain. Griffiths' Menthol Liniment was applied, and in less than four hours the pain entirely left it, and I could use my arm freely. It is truly a wonderful remedy."

Do Women Ever Waste Any Time?

She—It is said that one woman and a sewing machine will do the work of a dozen women.

He—I can readily understand why that is possible.

She—Why is it?

He—A woman doesn't waste any time talking to a sewing machine.—Chicago News.

There are so many cough medicines in the market that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it as pleasant as syrup.

Artificial flowers were unknown to the ancient civilized nations of Europe. They are first mentioned in Italy in the fourteenth century, but in China they were known at an earlier date.

The Persians did not punish the first offense of murder.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

Quality tells every time! This fact explains why Blue Ribbon Ceylon is fast displacing all other teas throughout Canada.

LA HISPANIA KHEDIVE AND RED CROSS CIGARS

Are positively guaranteed Pure Havana Filler, and will please the most fastidious smoker.

The yearly increase of sales proves an appreciative public. Manufactured only by

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Issues a Policy New to Insurers. Take One Out Now.

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WINNIPEG, MAN.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Leg A Solid Sore.

When it comes to healing up old running sores of long standing there is no remedy equal to Burdock Blood Bitters.

Bathe the sore with the B.B.B.—that relieves the local irritation.

Take the B.B.B. internally—that clears the blood of all impurities on which sores thrive.

Miss D. Melissa Burke, Grindstone, Magdalen Islands, P.Q., says:

"It is with pleasure I speak in favor of B.B.B. which cured me of a running sore on my leg. I consulted three doctors and they gave me salve to put on, but it did no good. Finally my leg became a solid running sore. In fact for nearly a month I could not put my foot to the floor.

"I was advised to use B.B.B. and did so. Three bottles healed up my leg entirely so that I have never been troubled with it since."

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TREACHERY

A persistent cold in the head is at first a friend, for it gives warning of the approach of a deadly enemy. Heed the warning before it is too late, and use

INDIAN CATARRH CURE.

Catarrh of Head and Throat. The head and throat become diseased from neglected cold, causing catarrh when the condition of the blood predisposes to this disease.

Catarrh of the Stomach. This Condition may result from several causes, but the usual cause is Catarrh, the mucus dropping down into the throat, and being swallowed.

Catarrh of Bronchial Tubes. This condition often results from Catarrh extending from the head to throat. If left unchecked it extends down the windpipe into bronchial tubes, and in time attacks the lungs.

INDIAN CATARRH CURE positively and permanently cures every form of this disgusting disease. It is safe and effectual. Contains no poisonous opiates. Sold everywhere.

Ask your dealer for it or send direct to The INDIAN CATARRH CURE CO., 146 St. James St., Montreal.

JOHN HISLOP & Co., PROPRIETORS.

Write for sample box. Price, 50c per box, 6 boxes for $2.50, post paid.

See that JOHN HISLOP is on every package. Large sample box 10c, prepaid, enough to prove what the remedy can do. Send for it.

OXYDONOR.

When the doctors give you up try our Oxydonor. It is better and cheaper than going to California, as it furnishes purest of Oxygen to the system by nature's laws, discovered by Dr. Sanche. Sub-dealers wanted in each town in Manitoba. Address W. T. Gibbons, Grain Exchange, Winnipeg. Mr. John Butler, Winnipegosis, writes: "Your Oxydonor is a wonderful thing and has made a new man of me. I have also cured one man in eight hours of a bad case of lumbago."

We have dozens of similar testimonials.

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ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY.

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Transient Ads Cash in Advance.

TUESDAY, MAY 8th, 1900.

It is a crying shame, and a disgrace to a place as law abiding and respectable as Union is, that there are still people living here with morals so low that they will stoop to that lowest of sneak thieving—boat stealing. It is safe to say that no person con leave a boat, or any part of a boat or fittings out at the lake, fastened in any way he may, and rest assured that it will be there in good condition when nex he visits the spot. If it is chained up, the chain may be broken or cut with a cold chisel—as one was a short time ago. The lock may be picked or blown open with gunpowder, or the ring-bolt may be torn or cut out of the boat's stem itself. If in a boathouse the very sides may be torn out to enable these moral lepers to obtain possession of the craft, and then, when they have satisfied their craving for an outing, instead of bringing it decently back and hauling it up out of harm's way, they in most cases allow it to drift about at the mercy of wind or waves. It seems to be nothing to them that the boat which has served their dishonest purposes so well, may be destroyed. When they want to go again they simply steal another one, and serve it the same. Some years ago, a resident of the Camp found his boat gone when he got to the lake, preparing to go hunting. He borrowed another boat, followed the thieves up, and overtook them nearly half way up the lake on the opposite side. He made them bundle out, and took his boat, leaving them to walk down the rugged shore of the lake to the river, where they happened to find some one who put them across so that they could walk home. That man went prepared to inforce his just demand, and I fancy the result would not have been pleasant for the thieves if they had objected. If this were done once or twice now, we predict that the boat thieves' ardor for taking their little outings at some other person's expense would cease. No doubt those people despise the Chinese, but the meanest Chinaman in Union is a king in comparison with them, for he will either buy, build, or ask properly for the loan of a boat.

A PURE GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR POWDER

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Highest Honors, World's Fair
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair

Avoid Baking Powder containing alum. They are injurious to health

SMOKE THE

Miner, *La Morena*,
Interior, *Lazette*.

A Clear, Long Havanna Filler, Manufactured by the

INLAND CIGAR MFG. COMPANY, Ltd.
KAMLOOPS, B. C.

Nothing but Union Labor Employed.

PROTECT HOME INDUSTRY.

FOR SALE BY

G. Howe, J. Humphreys, Union Bay. R. J. Robertson, Wm. Gleason, S. Davis, Mrs. Piket, J. H. Piket, John Tha, Cumberland, B.C. Wm. Glennan, Ashman & Co., Courtney. G. G. McDonald, Comox.

E. G. PRIOR & CO., Limited Liability

ESTABLISHED 1859.

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tools, Wagons, Carriages, Farm Implements and Machinery.

Miners' Tools and Camp Outfits a Specialty.

Massey-Harris & Ivanhoe Bicycles.

VICTORIA. VANCOUVER. KAMLOOPS.

We hear that "Winchester" Brown is to be Minister of Finance. It was a foregone conclusion that Mr. Ryder would not be retained in the Cabinet. He is not deaf.

* * *

We notice that McInnes has been turned down in Cedar district. We presume the question has been put to him that would have been put in this district. "Are you opposed to Joe Martin?" without a satisfactory answer being given

* * *

Let us work together and petition for mails by all direct boats in addition to what we already get. The means of conveyance are at hand and the postoffice authorities should hear and attend to the wants of this district.

* * *

The farmers of this district, and of all others, are feeling sore over the stopping of the agricultural reports which used to be issued. No doubt there was considerable expense connected with the reports as they used to be published, but a smaller and more condensed one at a much less cost could be got out. That those reports were most useful is evidenced by the want now felt, and farmers should be given the opportunity of studying and comparing the results obtained under different treatments and conditions of all brunches of agrarian pursuits. The action of the late Government in arbitrarily chopping off this source of instruction is a good criterion of the value they put on the goodwill of the farmers. Bear this in mind on the 9th June.

* * *

People learning to ride bicycles should be extremely careful when they practise the art. It is neither pleasant nor safe for people who are crossing or perhaps are engaged for the moment in the public street to hear a yell of "Look out," and barely have time to step aside to avoid some green would-be pedaler who goes rushing past with no more control of his wheel that Gilpin had of his steed, and who avoids running into people or objects and breaking their legs or his own silly neck more by divine interposition than anything else. Accidents will certainly will certainly happen to good wheelers in which no blame can be attached to anyone, but learners should keep off the main streets where foot passengers are continually crossing until they at least can steer their wheels.

NOTICE.

The Peoples' Candidate.
LEWIS MOUNCE.

Committee Rooms over Tarbell's Store. All supporters are cordially invited to attend.

COMMITTEE.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE
CITY OF CUMBERLAND
NOTICE.

BICYCLE RIDERS caught riding on the sidewalk after this date will be prosecuted.

By order of Council,
LAURENCE W. NUNNS,
City Clerk.

Cumberland, B.C., May 8th, 1900. 813

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having claims against Henry William Ross of Comox, B. C, are requested to send the particulars thereof in writing to me at Comox, on or before the 30th day of May, 1900. I will not be liable for any claims sent in after that date.

Dated this 25th day of April, 1900.

HENRY WILSON ROSS.

STEVENSON & CO's

This hot weather makes one think of something light and cool to wear.

We have a splendid assortment of Scotch Ginghams, Prints, Dimities, Organdies, and Muslins. Now is the time to make your selections so as to get them made up ready for use before the nicest ones are picked up.

Ladies' and Children's Whitewear and Blouses.

Ladies' colored and white blouses from 50 cents to $2.50

Women's white undrskirts from 75 cents to $3.00

Chemises, drawers, corset covers, all prices.

Night gowns and combinations from 75 cents up.

White muslin aprons from 40 cents up.

Children's gingham and chamby dresses ready to wear.

Sailor suits with kilted skirts $1.25 and up

Boys' blouses—wash goods—from 50 cents up.

Millinery.

This has been the best millinery season ever experienced here and hats are selling rapidly. Saturday's boat brought a number more of trimmed children's hats, trimmed sailors and untrimmed leghorns.

The general expression of the ladies visiting our store is that they never saw such pretty hats at such popular prices. Buy your goods at the people's popular store.

STEVENSON & CO.

The Singer Sewing Machine

CABINET TABLE, WOODWORK.

Having taken the SINGER SEWING MACHINE Agency I am prepared to sell Machines at the following prices and terms:

Latest improved, double feed, self-adjuster and most recent self-fitting attachments.

PRICE—$70, $5 cash and $3 per month; no interest. $10 discount for cash within 60 days. Full allowance for old machines.

More SINGERS sold than all others combined. Sale last year, 1,500,000.

Oil and needles and extra parts kept in stock.

T. H. CAREY.

Waller & Partridge

Direct from the mills, One Carload of Flour, Wheat Chop, Bran, Shorts

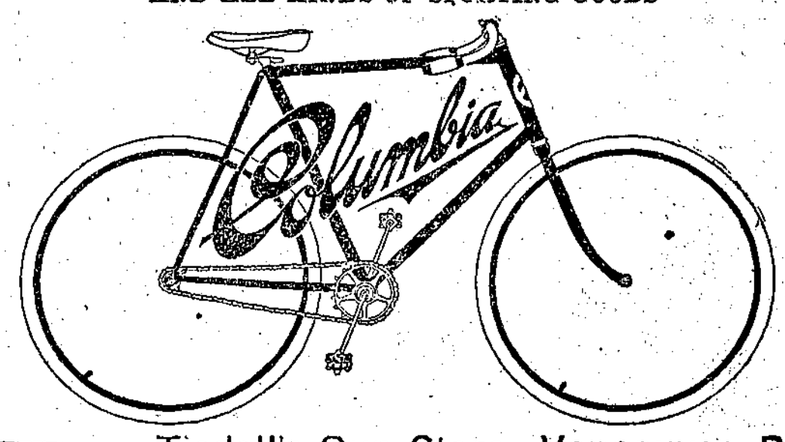
ONE CARLOAD OF GROCERIES

We are opening out this week a full line of ladies' misses and children's shoes and hosiery, gent's underwear, shirts, ties, collars and hats. A complete stock of the very latest and newest styles will soon be placed on our shelves. We intend to make it worth your while to trade with us. An inspection invited.

Waller & Partridge

COLUMBIA AND HARTFORD Bicycles

AND ALL KINDS OF SPORTING GOODS



Tisdall's Gun Store, Vancouver, B.

VICTORIA NEWS.

Victoria, May 7.—Yates destinctly denies rumors and says the general special warrants passed to provide for payment of works constructed by late Government and a small amount for Esquimalt included. Being questioned regarding Ryder's promise of $4,000 for Comox, denied saying when taxed with it by Yates. The la says if he did promise it he had no authority to do so except on the lines indic above.

Salt Lake City, May 5.—Details s the number of victims in the Schoe colliery will number three hundred.