The Weekly News.

NO. 285 CUMBERLAND, B C. [Formerly Union] TUESDAY MAY 3d., 1898 $2.00 PER ANNUM.

UNION MEAT MARKET

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

SHIPPING SUPPLIES

SIMON LEISER

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS.

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

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

SEE NEXT WEEKS' AD

GUS HAUCK.

WE HAVE

a New and Full Stock of School Supplies, and Stationery.

TAKE Sarsaparilla for a good Spring Tonic. It cures that tired feeling.

—o—

☞ Open Sundays from 10 to 11 a. m.

After having La Grippe try a bottle of Beef Iron Wine. The best Strengthening Tonic

—o—

☞ Open Sundays from 3 to 5 p. m.

NOTHING BUT THE BEST AND PUREST DRUGS FOR DISPENSING.

Syrup of Douglas Pine the latest cure for Coughs and Colds. Scott's Emulsion, Linseed and Turpentine.

Peacey & Co.

GIDEON HICKS. ARTHUR WHEELER.

GIDEON HICKS & CO.,

P.O. Box 233 Victoria, B. C.

Dealers in New and Second-hand Pianos and Organs.

BERLIN (Berlin, Ont.,) MASON & RISH (Toronto, Ont.,) BUSH & GEOTS (Chicago, Ill.)

All kinds of Sheet Music kept in stock.

Orders promptly attended to.

TUNING and REPAIRING.

Cumberland representative Rev. Wm. Hicks.

REV. MR. HICKS.

Leaves May 6th, to Attend the Conference After Two Years Successful Service Here—Brief History of Methodism in this District.

We make Rev. Mr Hick's leaving to visit the Annual Conference, the occasion for a brief review of his work among us, and sketch of what has been accomplished by the Methodist Church in this section. It may be and we hope will be that he will be returned to this city to continue the work here for which he seems specially fitted, and in which he has been so pre-eminently, successful. Modest, unassuming, resorting to no sensational methods, firm, but courteous, where principal is involved, capable of saying NO without giving offence, dignified without being austere, suave without loss of dignity, leading without show of authority, the same every day, and to all, studious, hard-working, helpful, he has made a working unit of his flock and effected a deep moral and religious impression upon this community. In this work he has had an active and efficient helper in Mrs. Hicks.

Rev. Wm. Hicks.

History of the Church. THE METHODIST Church commenced work in this district in 1888, the Rev. W. W. Baer being the first stationed minister, and having the following appointments: Comox Bay, Zion School House, Beech's School House, Union Mines. Jack Hart's Point, Denman Island.

In November of the same year the total membership was four. During the following month there was a revival of religion in Denman, which resulted in a large increase in the membership, and Denman became the headquarters of the work. The organization of a society, according to Methodist Discipline, took place on December 26th 1888, and shortly afterwards a church was built on the island.

Rev. Mr. Baer remained one year and was followed by Rev. M. J. Stevens, who also remained one year.

The next minister was Rev. R. J. Irwin. During his term there was a considerable increase in the membership at Union—making up a total in the Mission, at the close of the Conference year April 30th, 1891 of 38.

Rev. Mr. Irwin remained one year and was followed by the Rev. Jas. Hicks. Sometime previous to his coming three of the preaching places had been dropped, and services were continued at Denman, Comox, and Union. Rev. Mr. Hicks also remained one year and selected the site on which the present church stands.

Rev. Jno. Robson, B.C., succeeded Rev. Mr. Hicks and remained the full three years. During the first and second years of Rev. Robson's pastorate the island appointment was continued with as much regularity as circumstances would permit; the work at Union had so developed as to require the constant attention of the minister; and preaching at Denman was discontinued, resulting in the loss of almost the entire membership of that appointment.

At a meeting of the Quarterly Official Board held February 22d, 1893, steps were taken to build the present church edifice. The following constituted the first Board of Trustees: John Denton, Joseph Livesley, Phillip White, James V. Nicholls, James Darlington, and James Colter. On April 15th, 1894 the new church was opened and named Grace Methodist Church. The dedication services were conducted morning and evening by Rev. R. R. Maitland, L.L.B., and in the afternoon by Rev. James Higgins, (Presbyterian.)

At the close of Mr. Robson's term the membership was 31 including nine on Denman Island.

Mr. Robson's successor was Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland, who took charge in June 1895, and remained one year. During his term the Epworth League was organized, and a few other changes made, including the appointment of the late Mrs. McLeod as organist of the church. Mr. Sutherland left a membership of 27 not including Denman.

Rev. Wm. Hicks took charge in June 1896. The end of his first year showed an increase of 14 in the membership.

Grace Methodist Church.

The present year shows a further increase of 18. The present officers of the various departments are:

RECORDING SECRETARY,—J. S. Kendell;
ENVELOPE STEWARD,—W. Williard;
TREASURER STEWARD,—Mrs. Kendell;
CLASS LEADER,—Jas. Livesley;
PRESIDENT EPWORTH LEAGUE,—R. Y. McNaughten;
SECRETARY EPWORTH LEAGUE,—T. Dickinson.
SUPERINTENDENT SUNDAY SCHOOL,—Mrs. Banks;
SECRETARY SUNDAY SCHOOL,—R. Y. McNaughten;
LIBRARIAN,—J. S. Kendell;
PRESIDENT LADIES' AID,—Mrs. McGuire;
SECRETARY LADIES' AID,—Mrs. Hicks;
CHOIR LEADER,—Rev. W. Hicks:
ORGANIST, Miss Ruth Denton.

Present total membership 59.

The amout raised this year, ending April 30th, is $1,431.25; an increase over last year of $304.25.

NOTE.—Since the above was written we learn that the Quarterly Official Board of the church at its meeting last week, voted unanimously requesting the Stationing Committee to return Rev. Mr. Hicks.

WHISKY SEIZED.

Victoria, April 29—Collector Milne seized 193 cases of whisky on steamer Centennial which was trying to be smuggled ashore at skagway.

ENGINEER DEAD.

Nanaimo, April 29—Steamer Albion arrived here to-day from Copper River and reported death of her chief engineer, Mr. Sunder Johnston, of San Francisco on April 23.

A STRAIGHT TIP

To those who want to buy the BEST GOODS
—o— FOR THE LEAST MONEY. —o—

We have now the CHOICEST STOCK of HIGH CLASS GROCERIES Suitable for Family Trade. Our Hams, Bacon, CANNOT be beat. Always a Large stock of Fresh Eggs on hand.

Dry Goods.

We have a nice assortment of Spring Dress Goods, Flannelettes, Ginghams, Prints, Etc. for which we beg your inspection.

McPHEE & MOORE.

LATEST BY WIRE.

NAVAL FIGHT,

May 2d.—American Commodore Dewey, commanding attacked the Spanish fleet off Phillipine Islands, sinking every ship exceptone. The Spanish had three warships and a number of smaller craft, commanded by Admiral Montijo.

The City of Paris arrived in New York harbor safe on Saturday.

PARTICULARS OF FIGHT

London, May, 2d—The engagement between the Spanish and the U. S. fleet took place at Manila harbour at daybreak yesterday. The forts opened fire upon the American ships. Commodore Dewey returned the fire doing serious damage to the forts.

London, May 2d—A dispatch from Madrid says the U. S. fleet and Spanish had an engagement in which three Spanish ships were sunk and 400 men killed.

Paris, May, 2d—A dispatch to the Temps says that in the naval engagement two commanders and 400 men were killed.

Paris, My 2d—Advices from Madrid say that no Spanish surrendered but that the majority were killed.

Maderia, May 2d.—Now it is admitted on all sides that the Spanish fleet was completely destroyed by the U. S. fleet.

SPANISH VERSION

Madrid, May 2d—The American squadron got behind a Spanish merchantmen at 11:30. In the middle of the night the American squadron left the forts and before day-break appeared off Cavitte, about 10 miles distant. The night was dark at 7:30 and the bow of one of the Spanish ships was discovered burning. At 8 o'clock the Spanish boats Isla de Cuba, Reina Maria, Christina, and Castille, were enveloped in flames. Other ships having been damaged retired under cover. Some had to be sunk to prevent their falling into the hands of the enemy.

HAVANA BLOCKADE

May, 2d—Havana is completely blockaded by the U. S. fleet.

INCREASE WITHDRAWN.

Nanaimo, April 29.—The 10 per cent. increase at the Wellington Colliery has been withdrawn owing to the dull coal trade.

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

Apply at the office for advertising rates.

THE NEWS.

UNION, B. C.

The Week's Commercial Summary.

The net gold balance of the United States treasury is nearly $160,000,000, the greatest amount for years.

The Ontario wheat markets are firmer, with supplies somewhat restricted. Red winter is now selling at 83 to 83½ high freights. Oats are in demand for export and higher at 24c. to 24½ for white. Peas are also firmer with good demand from Britain. They are worth 45 cents at Ontario points, high freights.

Hon. Mr. Stephens has at present a bill before the Quebec Legislature to allow municipalities to tax mortgages. It is thought that it is only fair to allow them to reach large capitalists in this way. when real estate is taxed, it is urged, to be just, other forms of investment should not escape. What the success of the measure will be remains to be seen. A somewhat similar proposal was made a number of years ago in the Ontario Legislature. Those who were interested in the question at that time will watch the progress of the Quebec bill with interest.

A very important scheme is on foot in Ottawa which has for its purpose the utilization of the thousands of tons of sawdust annually dumped into the Ottawa river by the mill owners at the Chaudiere. A process patented by Prof. Wilson, the discoverer of acetylene, of St. Catharines, will, it is said, cheaply convert sawdust, slabs, bark, and all mill refuse into carbon, which, powdered and mixed with limestone, which is found adjacent to the mills in vast quantities, can be turned into calcium carbide by the action of an intense electrical current. The calcium carbide will be sold for the manufacture of acetylene gas. The vast quantities of sawdust now buried in shoals and bays of the Ottawa river will thus become valuable for commercial purposes.

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

Blasts From the Horn.

No good comes for blaming others for the misfortunes we bring on ourselves.

Failure is the guide that often leads us to success.

Nothing can cheat us like our own selfishness.

You cannot give a man a good character; he must make it himself.

Honour your wife and your honeymoon will last a lifetime.

We should have a society for doing good among the neglected rich.

Never to make a mistake, is the biggest mistake any man can make.

Many a man who finds his cottage large enough, would find a palace too small if suddenly made rich.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

To be Considered.

"I don't see," said the able but disappointed man, "why you should have prospered so much more than I. You never gave the thought and time to public questions that I gave."

"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "But look at the wear and tear on my conscience!"

How to Use Glycerine.

Glycerine is good for many things besides chapped hands and faces. It will stop the tickling in the throat that causes constant coughing; it will be efficacious in preventing bad sores; it will allay the thirst of a fever patient. If five or six drops are put into fruit jars before they are sealed it will preserve the fruit and prevent mold. Glycerine and bay rum, in equal parts make a good wash after shaving. finally, if rubbed well into shoes, it will preserve the leather and help to keep it from getting wet.

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

Modest, But Self-Reliant.

Gen. Grant neither overestimated nor distrusted himself. He was modest and inclined to claim less than his due, but he was also self-reliant and persistent. An anecdote, related by Mrs. Sherwood in her "Epistle to Posterity," sets forth his disposition to accord to others their due and to claim little for himself save the virtue of "getting there.'

Mrs. Sherwood told him on one occasion that an English officer who had been present at the dinner given him by the Duke of Wellington in the Waterloo chamber had told her in London that he thought him a very learned soldier.

"Well, I am not," said Grant. "I had neither the genius of Sherman, nor the learning of Lee or Macpherson. I only meant to get there."

In 1865, just after the close of the war, Gen. Grant visited West Point, his old alma mater, accompanied by Mrs Grant.

"We were in the library, writes Mrs. Sherwood; "the examination was going on, and Prof. Bartlett left the room, coming back with Grant on his arm. The professors rose to receive him. I think poor Gen. Grant nearly sank through the floor; he winced as he never had done in the face of the enemy.

" 'Those dreaded professors rising to do me honor! Why, I felt the cadet terror all over me, he afterward said.

"He was more comfortable when he got outside and began shaking hands with all mankind and womankind, but no one who saw that notable scene can forget his modesty.

Jesus Human.

One reason for the manhood of Christ is the ground afforded for the affectionate confidence of His people in troubles and temptations. He is a man, therefore He can feel for us. Who has not admitted it a hundred times? Sweet is His human name, Jesus? There are moments when it is the sweetest of His names, and when among His "many crowns" the loveliest is His human crown of thorns. As God He could indeed approach us, but how could we approach Him? This is the very door to the inner sanctuary. "For have we not a high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted as we are, yet without sin." He was wearied, was wasted, was in tears and blood, was in temptation and death. In our hour of anguish it is of infinite consolation to resort to Christ's wounded humanity, and to bear our sufferings under the recollection that He has borne the same.—J. W. Alexander, D.D.

A Very Peculiar Fabric.

A peculiar fabric which is likely to be useful for a variety of purposes is being manufactured in Brussels. It is flexible, transparent, and waterproof, and can be washed off like a pane of glass with cold water by means of a sponge. The material is mainly intended for portieres, shades, umbrellas, etc. The patented process consists in filling up the meshes of a wide meshed fabric, such as muslin, with chrome gelatine, or a similar substance, and rendering the chrome gelatine insoluble by exposure to light. The stuff is then coated on both sides with boiled linseed oil or fat varnish, and the treatment with chrome gelatine and linseed oil is repeated several times. The fabric is decorated by printing.

Appendicitis and Wheeling.

Some eminent physicians believe many cases of appendicitis are due to abuse of the bicycle. Those who ride hard and in improper positions feel the strain chiefly in the region of the waist. It is that which comes on the right side that does the harm. When the appendix is in an enfeebled condition, unaccustomed and continued strain causes inflammation, which sometimes brings on decay, producing a condition which constitutes the disease. Many if not the majority of sufferers from appendicitis are young persons of vigorous constitution. The danger to bicycle riders only comes when they overdo the exercise.

Hints About Gas Tips.

The relation of the gas burner to the gas bill is much greater than many people suppose. If a flame is of improper shape the result is often broken globes, poor illumination, large gas bills, and a complaint of poor gas. Many believe that by using a small tip they are practicing economy. This is an error. One of these tips is capable of consuming a large amount of gas while producing a small flame, unless the supply is checked by not turning on full. A small consumption of gas does not necessarily follow the use of small tips. A smooth, even flame without points gives the best result in both light and economy.

Air Cure for Consumption.

There are now six sanitariums in Germany at which consumptives are treated by constant exposure to air at a low temperature. Currents of cold air are allowed to pass through the bedroom at night, and during the day as much of the time is spent in the open air as possible. The pure, cold air quiets cough, lessens temperature, arrests night sweats, improves appetite and modifies or arrests the course of the disease. Observations made in these sanitariums have developed the interesting fact that it is exceedingly rare indeed that infection of healthy persons by contact with consumptive inmates is observed.

Oil for Burning Bricks.

The adaptability of oil for burning bricks and pottery is a recent discovery. By forced draught the heat from the burner can be directed at a uniform temperature toward any part of the arch of the kiln. It costs 80 cents to burn 1000 of brick with wood at $5 per cord; with coal 50 cents. The cost is 38 cents when oil is used. With wood 12 men are required every 24 hours. Using oil two men can do the work. Only six days are required for burning the kiln with the new method instead of seven or eight, as formerly. The bricks are better because with forced air draught the temperature of the kiln is entirely under control.

D-O-D-D-S

THE PECULIARITIES OF THIS WORD.

No Name on Earth So Famous —No Name More Widely Imitated.

No name on earth, perhaps, is so well known, more peculiarly constructed or more widely imitated than the word DODD. It possesses a peculiarity that makes it stand out prominently and fastens it in the memory. It contains four letters, but only two letters of the alphabet. Everyone knows that the first kidney remedy ever patented or sold in pill form was named DODD'S. Their discovery startled the medical profession the world over, and revolutionized the treatment of kidney diseases.

No imitator has ever succeeded in constructing a name possessing the peculiarity of DODD, though they nearly all adopt names as similar as possible in sound and construction to this. Their foolishness prevents them realizing that attempts to imitate increase the fame of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Why is the name "Dodd's Kidney Pills" imitated? As well ask why are diamonds and gold imitated. Because diamonds are the most precious gems, gold the most precious metal. Dodd's Kidney Pills are imitated because they are the most valuable medicine the world has ever known. No medicine ever cured Bright's disease except Dodd's Kidney Pills. No other medicine has cured as many cases of Rheumatism, Diabetes, Heart Disease, Lumbago, Dropsy, Female Weakness and other kidney diseases as Dodd's Kidney Pills have. It is universally known that they have never failed to cure these diseases, hence they are so widely and shamelessly imitated.

Where Did the Author Come In ?

"Our fee for examining your manuscript," said the manager of the literary bureau, "was $10."

"Yes."

"And costs."

"Certainly."

"Well, I am happy to say that we have placed it for you, and I take great pleasure in handing you the editor's check for $2.75!"

How to Eke Out a Small Stock of Bedclothing.

Lay newspapers in double thickness between the bedclothes. They will be as warm again.

Money Saved and pain relieved by the leading household remedy, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, heal a sore, cut, bruise or sprain, relieve lumbago, rheumatism, neuralgia, excoriated nipples, or inflamed breast.

How to Keep Putty.

Keep it in oil, silk or bladder or paper saturated with linseed oil. Dry paper or cloth absorbs the oil and makes the putty hard.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

At Colerado Springs.

"They seem to be interested in each other ?"

"They are ? He is waiting for her husband to die and she is waiting for him to get a divorce."

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat and lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, colds, coughs, bronchitis, etc., etc.

A Happy Honeymoon.

Ned—Are they happy in their married life ?

Tom—Very. He still wears the neckties that she picks out for him.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Serious Impediment.

He—My motto is, "always think before you speak."

She—You must find it very hard to carry on an animated conversation.

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

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

"Caterpillars in Australia are several feet long."

"That so? The girls down there are well fixed for fur boas."—Chicago Record.

The Correction.

"Correct the sentence, 'Don't never look a gift horse in the mouth.' "

"Don't never look a gift bicycle on the name plate."—Chicago Tribune.

The Real Estate Man.

"My heart in the highlands," his accents resound
With sweetness and genuine fire.
"Ten dollars a foot is the price of my ground,
And my highlands are still going higher."

Extract from the Toronto Daily "GLOBE" of August 7th, 1897.

The Liquor Habit

A Home Treatment Known as the Dyke Cure by Which Every Victim of INTEMPERANCE can be Permanently Cured.

All crave or desire for stimulants is removed in from three to five days, and in four weeks patients are restored to their natural condition. It consists of a vegetable liquid, taken as a tonic. No publicity, no bad after-effects, and no loss of time from business duties. To bring the cure within the reach of all, the fee has been reduced to **$25.00.**

For further information write

DR. McTAGGART, 44 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.

References as to Dr. McTaggart's professional standing and personal integrity permitted by

Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice of Ontario, Toronto.
Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, Toronto, Ont.
G. W. Yarker, Banker, Toronto.
R. J. Fleming, Ex-Mayor of Toronto.
H. S. Strathy, Manager Traders' Bank, Toronto.
S. Nordheimer, German Consul, Toronto.

The following from Ald. Spence, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance, is one of many such testimonials in his possession:

A. McTAGGART, ESQ., M. D. Toronto, July 12, 1897.

Dear Sir,—In reply to your enquiry regarding my knowledge of the Dyke Cure for Intemperance, I have to say that it was brought under my notice about a year ago, and I specially interested myself in a number of cases that were treated by it. In some of them the results were remarkable, several parties who were confirmed inebriates becoming entirely changed and remaining till the present time sober and useful citizens. Several other parties treated at the same time I have lost sight of, but do not personally know of a case out of half a dozen in which the treatment was not successful. With best wishes, I remain Yours, sincerely, F. S. SPENCE.

A BARBAROUS SURGICAL OPERATION.

For the Cure of Piles.

It is not only intensely painful, dangerous to life and very expensive, but in the light of modern medical research and since the discovery of Trask's Magnetic Ointment a surgical operation is wholly unnecessary. If you have any doubt on this point kindly read the following letters from people who know that our claims regarding the merits of the Trask's Magnetic Ointment are borne out by the facts.

Dr. Burton Hubbell, Amelia, O., in a long letter, says, among many other things: "I have used the 'Magnetic Ointment' in a number of cases of Piles and in no case has it failed to give immediate relief, and generally a permanent cure."

Wm. M. Watson, La Clede, Mo., says: "My wife was afflicted with Piles for about three years. We tried various remedies, yet no relief was afforded until I bought one bottle of your 'Trask's Magnetic Ointment,' which entirely cured her."

C. L. Root, Monroeville, O., says: "I have been using your 'Trask's Magnetic Ointment' for Bleeding Piles, and find it helps me more than anything else I have tried."

The Trask's Magnetic Ointment is prepared by Francis U. Kahle, Toronto, and it is truly a wonderful remedy for all forms of piles. So great has been the number of testimonial letters received by me from all parts of the country that I have decided to publish each week a number of such letters and never use the same letter twice, but only fresh letters will be published.

All druggists recommend the Trask's Magnetic Ointment, as they know from what their customers say that no remedy gives such general satisfaction. Francis U. Kahle, 127 Bay St., Toronto.

MOODY ON SUNDAY LABOR.

There Are Certain Things That Must be Done on the Lord's Day.

"There are one or two principles which apply directly to the frequent difficulties which meet the Christian young man," writes Dwight L. Moody of "A Young Man's Religious Life" in the January Ladies' Home Journal. "In Sunday labor there is a certain amount of work that must be done on Sunday, both for the needs and health of a community. But in necessary work it should be dispatched as quickly as possible, and not be used as an excuse for unnecessary work.

"When the Lord ordained a day of rest it was for man's best interests, physically, mentally and spiritually, and any man who barters the day of rest to gratify the selfish interests of another is always the loser. Man needs for the welfare of his soul, as well as his body, at least one day in seven to devote to its special needs. I know, from personal experience, that no man can work seven days in the week, not even in religious work, and do the best work he is capable of, either for God or man. And I have no right to take from my neighbor what I prize myself."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

A Face Refresher.

To refresh the face when tired and weary after a day's outing or traveling, it is a mistake to plunge the face into cold water, which really acts as an irritant, whereas tepid water produces quite a contrary effect. After washing off the dust on face and ears, a little buttermilk, or, failing that, rosewater, dabbed on will heal and whiten the skin and take away all feeling of irritation.

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

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

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

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

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

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

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Steadfast.

It is always well for any one to be steadfast in anything and everything that is right, and especially should the Christian be steadfast in his religion. He ought to stand firm in his faith. The believer who is wavering and uncertain in his faith is weak in his religion and exerts very little influence for good. Indeed it is a question whether he does not do the cause of Christianity more injury than good. It is the person who stands fast and firm in the faith that derives the full benefits of his religion and is in turn helpful to Christianity.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL

"ARMEDA CEYLON TEA,"

Put up in lead packages.

Also Japans and Hysons.

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

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

BOECKH'S BRUSHES and BROOMS.

For sale by all leading houses.

CHAS. BOECKH & SONS, Manufacturers, TORONTO, ONT.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Wishing to make from TEN TO TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS this month write us QUICK.

We have a brand new 25c. article that smart boys and girls from fourteen upwards can sell rapidly. It is instructive, interesting, edifying and fascinating. Send 25c. for complete outfit to NICHOLS & CO., 83 Richmond W., Toronto.

FARMERS, DAIRYMEN

And Their Wives

Drop us a post card, and get free our booklet on

"INDURATED FIBREWARE"

It costs nothing, tells all about Indurated Fibre Pails, Milk Pans, Dishes and Butter Tubs, and will put mony in your pockts.

The E. B. Eddy Co.,
LIMITED.
HULL, CANADA.

The Very Best

EDUCATION for a young man or woman for the active duties of life, is obtained at The Northern Business College. Only common school education required to enter. Students admitted any time. C. A. Fleming, Principal, Owen Sound, Ont.

He goes on, looking longingly at Clifford Heath's cottage, as he passes the gate, and the little lawyer begins to pick his way across the muddy street, not caring to go on to the proper crossing.

"Mr. O'Meara."

He turns nervously, to encounter the gaze of a large gentleman with a rosy face, curling, iron-gray hair, and beard, and a blazing diamond in his shirt front.

"Eh! sir; you addressed me?"

"I did," replies the gentleman, in a low, energetic tone, strangely at variance with his general appearance, at the same time coming close and grasping the lawyer's hand with great show of cordiality, and before the astounded little man can realize what he is about. "Call me Wedron, sir, Wedron, ahem, of the New York Bar. I must have an interview with you, sir, and at once."

O'Meara draws back and replies rather frigidly:—

"I am glad to know you, sir; but if your business is not too urgent—if another time will do—"

"Another time will not do; my business concerns Clifford Heath."

"Then, sir, I am at your service."

CHAPTER XXX.

"There, sir; I think we understand each other, sir."

"Humph! well, that's according to how you put it. My knowledge is sufficient unto the day, at any rate. I am to visit Heath at once, taking young Vandyck with me; I am to insist upon his making a strong defence, and to watch him closely. Vandyck is to add his voice, and he'll do it with a roar, and then we are to report to you. Is that it?"

"Exactly."

The speakers are Lawyer O'Meara and "Mr. Wedron, of the New York Bar;" for more than an hour they have been seated in the lawyer's study, conversing in low, earnest tones, and during this interval O'Meara's valuation of his vis-a-vis has evidently "taken a rise," and stands now at a high premium. His spirits have risen, too; he views the case of Clifford Heath through a new lens; evidently he recognizes in the man before him a strong ally.

It is arranged that, for the present, Mr. Weddron shall retain his room at the hotel, but shall pass the most of his time with the O'Mearas, and the uninitiated are to fancy him an old friend, as well as a brother practitioner. Even Mrs. O'Meara is obliged to accept this version, while inwardly wondering that she has never heard her husband mention his friend, "Wedron, of the New York Bar."

Evidently they trust each other, these two men, and, as O'Meara has just said, their mutual understanding is sufficient unto the hour. Therefore, it being already sunset, they go together to the parlor, and are soon seated, in company with Mrs. O'Meara, about a cosy tea table.

"It is best that Vandyck should not see me here until after your interview with Heath," Mr. Wedron has said to the little lawyer; therefore when, a little later, Ray puts in an appearance, he sees only O'Meara, and is immediately hurried away toward the county jail.

They find Corliss at the sheriff's desk, his superior officer having been for several days absent from the town. The constable looks relieved and fatigued. He believes that within the hour he, single handed, has conveyed into safe custody one of the most ferocious assassins of his time; and, having gained so signal a victory, he now feels inclined to take upon himself airs, and he hesitates, becomingly, over O'Meara's civilly worded request to be shown to the cell assigned Doctor Heath.

But O'Meara, who possesses all the brusqueness of the average Yankee lawyer, has no mind to argue the case.

"I don't know, sir," says Corliss, with some pomposity. "Really, I consider Heath a very unsafe prisoner, and—"

"The deuce you do," breaks in the impatient lawyer. "Well, I'll promise that Doctor Heath s an't damage you any, so just trot ahead with your keys, and don't parley. My time is worth something."

Corliss slips down from his stool and looks at Ray.

"But Mr. Vandyck, sir?" he begins.

"Mr. Vandyck will see Doctor Heath, too, sir," interrupts Ray, with much decision. "And you won't find it to your interest, Corliss, to hunt up too many scruples."

It filters into the head of the constable that the wealthiest and most popular of W—'s lawyers, and the boudsman and firm friend of the absent sheriff, are hardly the men to baffle, and so, for the safety of his own official head, he takes his keys and conducts them to Doctor Heath.

The jail is new and clean and comfortable, more than can be said of many in our land, and the prisoner has a cell that is fairly lighted, and not constructed on the suffocation plan.

They find him sitting by his small table, his head resting upon his hand, his eyes fixed upon the floor, seemingly lost in thought. Evidently he is glad to see his visitors, for a smile breaks over his face as he rises to greet them.

It is not time for commonplaces, and O'Mera, who sees that time is of value, is in no mood for a prologue to his task; so he begins at the right place.

"Heath, I'm sorry enough that you, almost a stranger among us, should be singled out as a victim in this case. It don't speak well for the judgment of our citizens. However, we are bound to set you right, and I've come to say that I shall esteem it a privilege to defend you—that is, if you have not a more able friend to depend upon."

The prisoner smiles as he replies:—

"You are very good, O'Meara, and you are the man I should choose to defend me; but—you will have to build your case; I can't make one for you, and—you heard the evidence."

"Hang the evidence!" cries the lawyer, drawing from his pocket a small note book.

"We'll settle their evidence; just you give me a few items of information, and then I will let Vandyck talk; he wants to, terribly."

The prisoner turns slowly in his chair, and looks steadfastly first at one, then at the other, and then he says:—

"Do you really believe, O'Meara, that I had no hand in this murder?"

"I do," emphatically.

"And you, Ray?"

"I! You deserve to be kicked for asking. I'll tell just what I think, a little later; I know you didn't kill Burrill."

Clifford Heath withdraws his gaze from the faces of his visitors, and seems to hesitate; then he says slowly:—

"I am deeply grateful for your confidence in me; but, I fear my actions must belie my words. My friends, the evidence is more than I can combat. I can't prove an alibi; and there's no other way to clear myself."

"Bah!" retorts O'Meara; "there are several ways. Let us take the ground that you are innocent; there must be some one upon whom to fasten the guilt. You have an enemy; some one has stolen your handkerchief and your knife. Who is that enemy? Whom do you suspect?"

The prisoner shook his head. "I shall accuse no one," he said, briefly.

"What!" burst out Ray Vandyck; "you will not hunt down your enemy! This is too much! Heath, I believe you could put your hand on the assassin."

No reply from the prisoner; he sits with his head bowed upon his hand, a look of dogged resolution upon his face.

"Vandyck," says the little lawyer, who has been gazing fixedly at his obstinate client, and who now turns two keen eyes upon the excited Ray; "keep cool! keep cool, my lad! Heath, look here, sir, I'm bound to defend your case—do you object to that?"

"On the contrary, O'Meara, you are my only hope; but your success must depend upon your own shrewdness. I can't give you any help."

Down went something in the lawyer's note book.

"That means you won't give me any help," writing briskly.

"It's an ungracious way of putting it," smiling slightly; "but—that's about the way it stands."

"Just so," writing still; "you believe the handkerchief to have been yours?"

"Yes."

"And the knife?"

"Yes. Stay, send Corliss with some one else to my office; let them examine my case of instruments, and see if the knife is among them; this, for form's sake."

"It shall be attended to—for form's sake. Heath, who besides yourself had access to your office?"

"My office was insecurely locked; any one might easily force an entrance, and a common key would open my door."

Scratch, scratch; the lawyer seems not to notice the doctor's evasion of the question.

"Ahem! As your lawyer, Heath, is there any truth in these stories about a previous knowledge of Burrill?"

"Do you mean my previous knowledge of the man?"

"Yes."

"I never knew the fellow; never saw him until I knocked him down in his first wife's defence."

"Yet he claimed to know you."

"So I am told."

"And you don't know where he may have seen you?"

"All I know, you have heard in the evidence given to-day."

"And—" hesitating lightly; "is there nothing in your past life that might weigh in your favor; nothing that will give the lie to these hints so industriously scattered by Burrill?"

"O'Meara, let us understand each other; your question means this: Do I intend, now that this crisis has come, to make public for the benefit of W— the facts concerning my life previous to my coming here as a resident? My answer must be this, and again I must give you reason to think me ungracious, ungrateful. There is nothing in my past that could help me in this present emergency; there is no one who could come forward to my assistance. I have not in all America one friend who is so well known to me, or who knows me as well as Vandyck here, or yourself. I can not drag to light any of the events of my past life; on the contrary, I must redouble my efforts to keep that past a mystery."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Not Her Fault.

Mistress—Bridget, I am tired of your carelessness. Only look at that dust on the furniture. It's six weeks old at the very least.

Bridget—Sh ure it's no fault av moine. I've been here only t'ree weeks.—Up to Date.

What evidence of the patience of God can be more conclusive than the bald head of the infidel lecturer?

The man who jumps at conclusions may be recognized by his having his overcoat half on before the end of the benediction.

Many a man thinks he has found a mistake in the bible, just because he has run across something he doesn't want to believe.

There are two classes of men who never profit by their mistakes—those who blame it on their wives, and those who lay it all to Providence.

THE TATTLER.

Miss Kate Rochford of Devon, Ia., has just been admitted to the bar of the supreme court of South Dakota.

Lady Henry Somerset is in a state of health that gives her friends great anxiety. She is forced to refrain from public work and is living quiely at Eastnor castle.

Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, the widow of the famous author, arrived in San Francisco from Samoa too late to witness the dedication of the monument to her husband in that city.

Mrs. Alice Bradford Wiles, president of the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs, is a New Englander and boasts among her ancestors Mary Chilton, "the orphan of Plymouth," and John Winslow, her husband.

Lady Ernestine Brudnell-Bruce, daughter of the Marquis of Aylesbury, wants to sell her own yacht and has applied to the board of trade to be examined for a master's certificate. The board refuses to examine her because she is a woman.

The Countess of Annesley is one of the few English society women who have taken a thorough course as a trained nurse. She spent some time in the city of Dublin hospital and at one time thought seriously of taking up the work professionally.

Mrs. Edward R. Wharton and Mrs. Victor Sorchan of Newport, R. I., have raised nearly $800 to decorate the bare walls of the local school buildings with pictures and plaques. They have formed a society to encourage the beautification of school buildings.

Miss Estelle Peel has been successful as superintendent of public instruction in Wyoming. She has charge of the leasing and selling of all the school lands, and under her administration the income of the state from this source has grown from $100 to $1,000 a week.

Mrs. Candace Wheeler is to give this winter a course of lectures upon "Household Furnishings and Decorations" before women's clubs in Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington and Pittsburg. This is a new departure for Mrs. Wheeler, her lectures formerly having been solely upon art.

Countess Herrmann Zichy is about to open a tobacconist's shop at Budapest. Her husband was obliged to resign from the Hungarian parliament on account of his debts and for a time edited a Hungarian newspaper in New York. The countess has sung on the music hall stage.

Miss Braddon is known as a careless dresser. She garbs herself as she wishes without considering public opinion. Her gowns are therefore often old fashioned in style and leave much to be desired in beauty and color. Miss Braddon still wears the long drop earrings in vogue 25 years ago.

GLEANINGS.

The Tartars take a man by the ear to invite him to eat or drink with them.

Eleven well developed and good sized apples growing from a single bud and all forming a globular piece bigger than a big pair of double fists was a freak displayed in Corvalis, Or., recently.

The London Echo gives a list of large landowners in Australia. One of them has 620,000 acres, another 1,200,000, a third 3,600,000, while the Union bank owns no fewer than 7,800,000 acres.

Bonn's town authorities have established a tax on "the use of the columns of air above the city streets." A projecting window or balcony pays 50 marks a year and every additional balcony or projection over it 25 marks.

Andrew Johnson emancipated the last of the chattel slaves. There were 1,798 left in Delaware and portions of Virginia and Louisiana under the terms of the Lincoln proclamation of 1863. Johnson's final act of emancipation was issued Dec. 18, 1865.

Conspicuous among the adornments of the bridal feast in Brittany is an artistic and elaborate butter structure, as fanciful and elegant as the most beautiful bridal cake, and into this structure the guests stick split sticks bearing coins of gold or silver.

The reputation of a certain well known prophet in London who but lately announced positively the end of the world in 1900 has been seriously impaired by the fact that a fortnight ago it was discovered that he had since paid a high premium to secure the lease of business premises for 15 years.

POULTRY POINTERS.

One of the best foods for a change is sprouted grain.

Everything given to the fowls should be eaten up clean.

Sand is not a good substitute for gravel in the poultry yard.

Everything in the poultry quarters should be as dry as a chip.

The value of a breed depends largely upon what you want to do with it.

You cannot make a hen sit, but you can start up the incubator at any time.

Both Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes are good layers and excellent table fowls.

Useless roosters are like hens that lay no eggs. They pay nothing for what they eat.

Oats may be fed to advantage for a change, but are not so good as wheat for hens.

A thrifty cockerel mated to large hens will usually give large and vigorous chickens.—St. Louis Republic.

GOOD THINGS.

For diarrhea, white oak bark tea.

For a cough, lemon juice and sugar.

Keeping the head cool and the feet warm.

For something in the eye, rubbing the other eye.

For insomnia, a light lunch just before going to bed.

Never beginning a journey till breakfast has been eaten.

"If yer tired, I be sorry for yer, but if yer be drunk, I envies yer."

—Pick Me Up.

Keeping the back between the shoulder blades well covered in winter.

For cold on the chest, rubbing in camphor gum dissolved in olive oil.—Ruth Hall in Good Housekeeping.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Fools try to convince a woman, but wise men persuade her.

The man with loose habits is the one that is oftenest tight.

Talk is cheap, and the barber always supplies it at cut rates.

The laborer is not worthy of his hire when it is higher than his worth.

Sound money is what the organ grinder gets for moving on to the next block.

Fine clothes do not make the woman, but they sometimes break the husband.

The man who is too poor to lend his friends money will never have many enemies.—Chicago News.

News and Notes.

It is a universally accepted fact that the 1897 apple crop, especially winter varieties, will prove decidedly short, taking the country at large.

In New York markets prices on fancy apples have been higher than any quoted on pears, except fancy Seckels.

The new rose President Carnot is a good summer bloomer.

The board of apportionment and estimate has voted the appropriation of $500,000 as instructed by the act incorporating the botanical gardens. The city of New York is to be congratulated.

Irrigation is commanding more attention from fruit growers than at any time in the past.

Odontoglossum crispum has been aptly described as the "Queen of Orchids."

Albany has invested in a steam spraying apparatus for dealing with elm leaf beetles and other pests of the town trees.

Married men who are obliged to get up in the middle of the night with the baby should study the value of the bicycle as a means of indoor travel.

All birds when perched on trees or bushes serve as weathercocks, as they invariably arrange themselves with their heads to the wind.

GRANNY'S "YARBS."

She dosed the boy with calomel,
Then gave him catnip tea,
And yet he didn't feel quite well.
He had the grip, you see.

She gave him tansy, boneset, squills,
Rubbed tallow on his chest
And fed him lots of blue mass pills,
Which quickly did the rest.

By this time John could not get up,
And as he lay in bed
She drenched him from a quassia cup
Till he was nearly dead.

And when at last the doctor came
And fetched poor Johnny round
Folks said, "'Twas granny, all the same,
Kept him above the ground."

—J. L. Heaton in "Quilting Bee."

"THANK YOU."

It Is the Small Courtesies That Make Life Worth Living.

"On every hand one hears of the neglect to say 'Thank you,'" writes Edward W. Bok on "The Saying of 'Thank You,'" in The Ladies Home Journal. "I wonder sometimes if some people really know how little of what comes to them is their due and right and how much of what comes to them is by favor and courtesy. The vast majority of things which come to us come by pure favor, by courtesy. And we should recognize this. No act of kindness, however slight, should go unnoticed. A 'Thank you' is a simple thing to say. It requires but a few moments to write it, but it often means much. It means everything sometimes to the person receiving it. It means a renewed faith in human nature in some cases. A word of thanks is never lost, never wasted. If it sometimes seems to be lost upon the person to whom it is directed, its expression has not been lost upon some one else who has heard it. It is certainly not lost upon ourselves. The most of us are quick enough to thank some one who does us great service. But the small courtesy, just as great as the large service in reality, we overlook. It doesn't seem worth while to give thanks for small things. And yet what would we be today and where would some of us be but for the small courtesies of life? They are what make life worth living.

"It is all very well to have the last Thursday of each November set apart as a day of Thanksgiving, but it would be far better if a great many of us carried the spirit of the day into all the other days. Perhaps if we did so we might have more mercies to be thankful for on Thanksgiving day. Do not let the spirit of thanks stop with nightfall on Thanksgiving day. Let us extend it to all the other days of the year, to the people whose lives touch ours. When we receive a favor at the hands of any one, no matter how small it may be, let us say the words, 'Thank you.' If they should be written, let us write them. Let us not delay them, but take advantage of the instant when our heart is touched. Let there be more 'Thank yous' said by everybody—thousands of them. And the world will be a better, brighter and happier place to live in because of them."

Music and Health.

Music, if we are to believe ancient historians, has produced some very extraordinary effects. The fierceness of Achilles was allayed by playing on the harp; Damon, with the same instrument, quieted wild and drunken youths, and Asclepiades in a similar manner brought back seditious multitudes to temper and reason. The corybantes and effeminate priests of Cybele were incited by music to cut their own flesh. Pindar addressed his harp thus: "Thou quenchest the raging thunder!" Music is also reported to have been efficacious in removing dangerous diseases. Mirandola observes, in explanation of its being appropriated to such an end, that music moves the spirits to act upon the soul as medicine does the soul by the body. Theophrastus, in his essay on "Enthusiasm," reports many cures upon this principle. The Thebans used the pipe for the cure of many disorders, and Zenocrates is said to have cured several madmen. The bite of the tarantula is said to have been cured by music, and the Phrygian pipe was recommended by many of the ancient fathers as an antidote to sciatica. We could enumerate many other instances of the estimation, amounting, as it would seem, to palpable superstition, in which music was held among the ancients, but the above may be considered sufficient.—New York Ledger.

His First Thought.

Bookkeeper—Mr. Tulpenthal, the cashier has run away with your daughter, but he didn't take any money.

Head of the Firm—Lord, what a bad head for business!—Fliegende Blatter.

Not Alone.

'Tis not the dead alone that lie
In the graveyards, still and drear.
Too often do the tombstones tell
What isn't true, I fear.

—Cleveland Leader.

Very Handy at Times.

Blinks—Insanity is a terrible curse, is it not?

Winks—Depends a good deal upon whether you've just killed a man or not.—Brooklyn Life.

When He Wavered.

There's none who can his nature plan
And tell just what it will be like.
He was a plain, straightforward man
Until he first bestrode the bike.

—Washington Star.

THE WEEKLY NEWS

Cumberland, B. C.

Issued Every Tueday

M. Whitney, Editor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

IN ADVANCE.

One Year	$2.00
ix Months	1.25
Single Copy	0 5

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Inch per year	$ 12.00
month	1.50
week. ., line	10
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Notices of Birtns, Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each insertion.

No Advertisment inserted for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

TUESDAY, May 3d, 1898.

WHAT about the Queen's birth-day? Are we to have any sports? If so it is time to make arrangements. A foot ball match and a bicycle race alone would help enliven the day. We do not think any expensive or burdensome affair would be advisable. A team from one of HerMajesty's ships might be induced to make a match with our boys, or the fire laddies might take the matter in haud.

NO experienced merchant will use dodgers or posters as a substitute for newspaper advertising. In a mining camp, however, they may be used to some extent to supplement the newspaper. In the country where everybody takes the local paper, they are of no use. Even in Cumberland and Union, the largest gathering at an entertainment, ever brought together, has been effected through the agency of the local newspaper alone.

BULLS AT LARGE.

A number of bulls are now at large in violation of the law, A penalty is prescribed in every instance of not over $50. Those who are liable to be injured by such infraction, should send written notice to the government agent, stating the name of the owner of such animal. It should then be the duty of such officer to notify the owner to keep up such animal, and upon his failure to do so, prosecute him. As the farmers complain of this evil, we trust the government agent will endeavor to inforce the law.

A SUGGESTION.

WE have referred editorially to some evils, such as bad dogs and animals running at large, with which our farmers are afflicted. There is also another and a very serious one: the spread of thistles. The farmers do not like to complain against their neighbors, and hence these evils are not checked. Our suggestion is that the Agricultural Society or the Farmers' Institute appoint some suitable person as their agent, whose duty it shall be to notify, and then if need be, prosecute for the purpose of abating the nuisances mentioned. Some compensation would of course, have to be made to such agent, but it would be worth to the farmers far more than its cost, and it would be effectual.

FILL UP THE SCHOOL BOARD.

SINCE Mr. A. Grant left we have but two trustees. The law contemplates three, and three we ought to have. When Mr. Grant left the province with the intention of not returning for a long period, certainly not within the school year, a vacancy was created, otherwise one might leave immediately after his election, and prevent his district from having a full board for nearly three years. Suppose all three were to leave, would we be forced to remain, without any school trustees? Mr. Grant did not leave for a visit but to engage in business outside the province. The question of a school site is to be determined. The News does not intend to discuss the question beyond saying that it should be where it will equally accommodate the Camp and Cumberland. But our citizens should have if they desire an opportunity expressing their views. The trustees were not elected on the site issue and are no more interested than other citizens. We do not doubt but they would be glad to know the views of the people. The best way, it seems to us, is to call a meeting at the school-house to fill the vacancy in the School Board, and invite those present to say just what they think about it. If, with this opportunity, they appear to be indifferent, then let the full Board decide according to the best of their judgement and every body thereafter hold their peace. But by all means let us fill up the Board and furnish an opportunity for the expression of opinion.

SLAUGHTER OF LAMBS.

WE learn that a frightful destruction of lambs took place last week in the valley —supposed to be the work of dogs. Mr. W. R. Robb is said to have lost all his lambs, about 60, and three ewes. Hugh Grant & Son lost about 40 lambs, Byron Crawford, say 10, A. Urquhart's flock is reduced by a half a dozen lambs and some ewes. Now if this is to continue, the sheep industry of the valley will shortly be utterly wiped out.

What is to be done?

The present Act relating to injuries by dogs was passed in 1896. It provides that "it shall be lawful for any person to kill any dog in the act of pursuing and worrying or destroying domestic animals elsewhere than on the land belonging to the owner of such dog." Any one, as well as the owner, may do this. The Act also provides that on "complaint made in writing on oath before any justice of the peace....that any person owns or has in possession a dog which has within the space of six months then last past, worried and injured or destroyed any sheep or lamb, such justice..... may issue his summons directed to such owner or possessor, stating shortly the matter of such complaint, and requiring such person to appear before him at a certain time and place therein stated to answer such complaint, etc." The justice may upon the complaint being proved make an order for the killing of such dog, etc.

"Births, Deaths, and Marriages Registration Act."

Notices of Births By Nurses.

The Registrar General desires to draw the attention of the public, and those more immediately concerned, to the duty imposed upon monthly nurses by the new section 10 of the "Births, Deaths, and Marriages Regulation Act," of giving notice of every birth to the District Registrar; and also to point out that such notice by the nurses does not alter the father's duty of registering the birth within 60 days as heretofore.

Under section 10. every nurse present at the birth of a child is bound under a penalty of $25 and upwards, to send to the District Registrar of Births, etc., for the District, within ten days after the birth, a notice stating—

1—Date of Birth;

2—Place of Birth;

3—Sex of Child;

4—Name, address and occupation of the father, and signed by the nurse

Then, within sixty days after the birth the father, or if he be incapable, or absent the mother must register the birth in the District Registry, under a penalty of $25 and upwards.

Form of notice for nurses and for registration by parents, will be supplied gratis and by post to all persons who will apply for the same to the District Registrar.

W. B. ANDERSON
District Registrar.

NOTICE

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

W. E. Norris, Sec'y

NOTICE

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

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

THE MERCHANTS' BANK OF HALIFAX.

Incorporated 1869

Capital paid up, $1.500.000 Reserve Fund, $1.175.000

Head Office, Halifax, N. S.

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

—O—

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

W. A. SPENCER,
MANAGER NANAIMO BRANCH.

UNION and COMOX DISTRICT HOSPITAL.

Financial statement from April 3d, 1897 to April 16th, 1898:

RECEIPTS.

Government grant,	$1,250.00
Patients' fees,	563.15
U. C. Co.'s sick fund,	705.00
Concert,	127.70
Members dues,	10.00
Donation,	5.00
Government grant re burial,	25.00
Rebate on books,	5.10
Balance from last year	330.32
Total receipts,	$3,021.27

EXPENDITURE.

Bread,	$ 62.77
Meat,	232.95
Groceries,	634.10
Milk,	104.02
Produce,	122.22
Water rent,	15.75
Medical supplies,	154.02
Salaries,	663.00
Special nurses,	22.00
Laundry,	117.75
Printing,	24.80
Insurance,	37.50
Improvements,	546 56
Miscllaneous	116.11
Total expenditure,	$2,853 55
Balance in treasury,	167.72
Total,	$3,021.27

Account of special grant of $500 received from Miners' Sick Fund.

Beds and Pillows	$107.45
Books and Magazines,	50.00
Furniture and carpets,	135.85
Surgical instruments, etc.,	143.29
Freight,	21.55
Duty on books,	15.00
Freight on instruments,	2.50
Bookcase,	25.00
	500.64
Rebate on books,	5.10
Amount expended,	$495.54

Number patients admitted 61. Number patients died 7.

J. B. BENNETT,
SECRETARY.

CORPORATION ACCOUNT.

Statement from 1st January 1898 to 31st March 1898.

RECEIPTS.

Licenses	$620.00
Billiard tables,	15.00
Dog tax,	18.00
	$653.00

EXPENDITURE.

Tools,	$ 7.15
Crossings account,	5.90
Election expenses,	100.00
Office stove & expenses	39 21
Ditch account,	49 85
Advertising account,	49 50
Street account,	20.00
Street lights,	61.00
Sidewalk,	8.00
Rent, for February,	8.00
Balance in treasury,	304.39
	$653 00

L. W. NUNNS,
CITY CLERK.

NOTICE.

DRIVING through the new cemetery with teams is strictly forbidden.

By order. M. Whitney
Dec. 13, 1867. Sec'y pro tem

SUNDAY SERVICES

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

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

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

CERTIFICATES of IMPROVEMENT

JULIE, JENNIE B. & STELLA MINERAL CLAIMS

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

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

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

Dated this 26th day of January, 1898

ENID MINERAL CLAIM

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

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

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

Dated this 26th day of January, 1898.

CANCELLATION OF RESERVES.

CASSIAR AND COAST DISTRICTS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the reservation placed on lands at Glenora and at Telegraph Creek, Cassiar District, notices whereof were published in the British Columbia Gazette and dated 22d May, 1875, and 9th October, 1875, respectively, has been cancelled; also that the reservation at Kitimat Arm and River, Coast District, notice of which was published in the British Columbia Gazette and dated 3d March, 1898 has been cancelled, and that said cancellations will take effect three months from the date of this notice.

GEO. B. MARTIN,
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B.C., 14, April 1898.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

HIS HONOR the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments:—

29th, March 1898.

ARTHUR MURRAY JARVIS, Esquire, Inspector, Nort-West Mounted Police, to be a Stipendiary Magistrate within and for the County of Nanaimo.

JAMES HENRY SIMPSON, of the City of Nanaimo, Esquire, Police Magistrate, to be a Stipendiary Magistrate within and for the County of Nanaimo.

PROFESSIONAL

L. P. ECKSTEIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLIC

Office:—First Street, Union, B. C

HARRISON P. MILLARD,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.

Offices: WILLARD BLOCK, CUMBERLAND
COURTENAY HOUSE, COURTENAY.

Hours of Consultation: CUMBERLAND, 10 to 12 A. M. TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.
COURTENAY, 7 to 9 A. M. AND P. M.

YARWOOD & YOUNG.

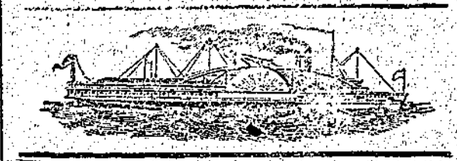
BARRISTERS and SOLICITORS

Corner of Bastion and Commercial Streets, Nanaimo, B. C.

BRANCH OFFICE, Third Street and Dunsmuir Avenue, B. C.

Will be in Union the 3rd Wednesday of each month and remain ten days.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.



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

W.D. OWEN, MASTER,

Calling at Way Ports as Freight and Passengers may offer:

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

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

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway Company.

NOTICE.

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

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

Barber Shop : :
— AND
: : Bathing Establishment

O. H. Fechner,
PROPRIETOR

JAMES ABRAMS

Notary Public.

Agent for the Alliance Fire Insurance Company of London and the Phoenix of Hartford.

Agent for the Provincial Building and Loan Association of Toronto.

Union, B.C.

J. R. McLEOD

General Teaming Powder Oil, Etc., Hauled. Wood in Blocks Furnished.

SCAVENGER WORK DONE

INSURANCE.

I am agent for the following reliable companies:
The Royal Insurance Company.
The London and Lancashire.
Current Rates.
Can be seen afternoon's at corner office near The News.

JAMES ABRAMS.

MINING PRESS

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR.

WORLD-WIDE CIRCULATION.

Twenty Pages; Weekly; Illustrated.

INDISPENSABLE TO MINING MEN.

THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR, POSTPAID.
SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

MINING AND SCIENTIFIC PRESS,
220 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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

UNION BAY

By Billy Blum

About the best outing from Union is to go to the wharf at Union Bay. One gets in this way an entire change of air—exchaning the mountain breeze for the pure ozone which comes off the surface of the ocean water.

And one observes every time he comes here the march of improvem nt! At Howe's there's a new meat shop; and I may say parenthetically that Howe will soon open a meat shop in Cumberland.

Half way from Howe's to the wharf is the site, now cleared, of John Wilson's new hotel.

A sight are the piles of fine looking coke lying along the track and spreading over a deal of land. What will they do with it? one naturally asks. Do you see those heavy timbers, some of them iron-plated, between the coke ovens and the water? Well then, look a bit farther. See that wharf being extended out between the passenger and high coal wharf. Notice it is low down? Well, it will end with an apron, and the cars will run over it on to the floating barge built in Vancouver for the purpose. Then the coke will be transfered across to Vancouver and the cars run on to the C. P. R. track and so taken on to its destinaton without breaking bulk. In the meantime the new coke ovens are being steadily pushed to completion.

There is another enterprise here worthy of mention—the new fire brick works. They are located just north of the coke ovens. The foundation has been laid and a part of the machinery is on the ground and some of it still at the wharf. It is understood the former manager of the B. C. Pottery Works, will take charge of the fire brick manufactory. The clay is found in plentiful quantity in the mines at Union and will be transported over the U.C. Co's track to the works. So enterprises accumulate here, and PROGRESS is written in capital letters on everything.

Another source of interest is the arrival and departure of steamers in the Klondike business. They all want our splendid steam coal, and when they return, there comes the latest news from the gold fields. The many are dejected, having met with no luck but occasinally there is one with a plethoric sack which will keep him in comfort the balance of his life.

Then the tugs from Vancouver or Victoria usually bring the latest papers—always a source of interest; and especially so while the United States and Spain are shaking their iron-clad fists at each other. It is likely the first sounds of the coming conflict will reach this region through a tug-brought newspaper. The telegraph line is down so much of the time it can't be depended on, and so the appearance of a stray paper comes as a ray of sunlight through a rift in the clouds.

[This article was crowded out last week by other matter.—ED]

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND, B. C.

—0—

Sunday Observance By-law, 1898.

—0—

Be it therefore enacted by the Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Cumberland as follows:—

1. No person having a license to sell intoxicating liquors nor any keeper of licensed premises shall sell or allow, permit or suffer any intoxicating liquors to be sold on his premises between the hours of eleven o'clock on Saturday night and one o'clock on Monday morning following, nor shall he allow any intoxicating liquors purchased before the hour of closing to be consumed on the premises, except in such cases where a requisition signed by a registered medical practitioner is produced by the vendee or or his agent, and after three convictions under this by-law of selling or suffering to be sold or used, the license of said premises shall be forfeited and cancelled forthwith.

2. The keeper of any licensed premises shall keep the bar-room, or room in which intoxicating liquor is trafficked in, closed as against all persons, other than members of his family or household, between the hours of eleven o'clock on Saturday and one o'clock on the Monday morning following, neither shall he allow, permit, or suffer any light to be used in the said room, and the glass in every window in such bar-room or room where intoxicating liquor is vended shall be transparent, nor shall there be permitted any curtain or shutter or other device at any window of such room during the time aforesaid. And any keeper of such licensed premises or any person having a license to sell intoxicating liquors who allows or suffers any person or persons to frequent or be present in such bar-room or room in which intoxicating liquor is trafficked in, or makes use of any device or allows any partition to exist which may preclude the public from obtaining a full view of the bar through the window of the said room during the time aforesaid, shall be guilty of an offence under this by-law. The keeper shall include the person actually contravening the provisions of this by-law, as well as the lessee or person licensed to sell liquors in any licensed premises.

3. Every person, not not being the occupant or a member of the family of the licensee or lodger in the house, who buys or obtains any intoxicating liquor during the time prohibited by this by-law for the sale thereof, in any place where the same is or may be sold by wholesale or retail, shall be deemed guilty of an offence under this by-law.

4. Any person, not being a member of the family or household of the licensee or keeper of any licensed premises, found in the bar room or rooms where intoxicating liquors are usually trafficked in during the prohibited hours aforesaid shall be deemed guilty of an offence under this by-law.

5. No person or persons shall sell sell or expose for sale goods or merchandise between the hours of eleven o'clock on Saturday night, and one o'clock on the Monday morning following, and all business, trade or calling shall closed during the time aforesaid, except druggists and livery stables. Any person or persons infringing on all or part of this by-law shall be deemed guilty of an offence under this by-law.

6. Any person or persons convicted of a breach of the provisions of this by-law before the Mayor, Police Magistrate, or any other Justice or Justices of the Peace having jurisdiction within the City of Cumberland, on the oath or affirmation of any credable witness, shall forfeit and pay at the discretion of the said Mayor, Police Magistrate, Justice or Justices of the Peace convicting, a penalty for the first offence not exceeding $50 nor less than $20, for the second offence not less than $30 nor more than $100, together with the costs of conviction; and in default of payment forthwith, it shall and may be lawful for the Mayor, Police Magistrate, or Justices convicting as aforesaid to issue a warrant under his hand and seal, or in case the said Mayor, Police Magistrate, Justice or Justices, or any two or more of them, are acting together therein, then under the hand and seal of one of them, to levy the said penalty and costs, or costs only, by distress and sale of the offender or offender's goods and chattels, and in case of no sufficient distress to satisfy the said penalty and costs, it shall and may be lawful for the Mayor, Police Magistrate, Justice or Justices convicting as aforesaid to commit the offender or offenders to one of Her Majesty's jails, with or without hard labor, for any period not exceeding six calendar months, unless the penalty and costs be sooner paid.

7. The provisions of this by-law shall not apply to the furnishing of liquor to bona fide travellers, nor in the case of hotel and restaurant keepers supplying liquor to their guests with meals.

8. This by-law may be cited for all purposes as the "Sunday Observance By-Law, 1898.

Passed by the Municipal Council on the 12th April 1898.

Reconsidered and finally paesed the 25th day of April, A. D. 1898.

LEWIS MOUNCE, Mayor
LAWRENCE WM. NUNNS,
City Clerk.

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

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

Time Table No. 31,

To take effect at 7 a.m. on Saturday Mar. 26th 1897. Trains run on Pacific Standard time.

GOING NORTH—READ DOWN.

	Daily.	Sat. & Sund'y
Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington	A. M. 9.00	P.M. 4.00
Ar. Nanaimo	12.20	7.10
Ar. Wellington	12.45	.35

GOING SOUTH—READ UP.

	A M Daily.	P M Sat. & Sund'y.
Ar. Victoria	12.07	8.00
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	8.46	4.38
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.25	4.25

For rates and information apply at Company's offices.

A. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt

H. K. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agt.

BLACK DIAMOND NURSERY.

Comox Road, Nanaimo, B. C.

Fuit trees of all descriptions. Ornamental trees, Shrubs, and Roses.

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HUTCHERSON & PERRY.

C. H. TARBELL

Dealer in

Stoves and Tinware

Plumbing and general Sheetiron work PROMPTLY DONE

Agent for the Celebrated Gurney Souvenir Stoves and Ranges

Manufacturer of the New Air-tight heaters

Corporation of the City of Cumberland, B. C.

"Public Morals Amendment By-Law, 1898."

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

INDECENCY.

1. No perso shall indecently expose any part of his or her person in any street or public place nor shall the plea of answering the call of nature be considered a palliation of the offence.

2. No person shall post up any indecent placard, writing or picture, or write any indecent or immoral words or make any indecent pictures or drawing on any public or private building, wall, fence, sign, monument, post, sidewalk, pavement or any other thing or place in and street or public place or grounds.

3. No person shall sell or offer to sel any indecent or lewd book, paper, picture, plate, drawing, or other thing, nor exhibit any indecent or immoral show or exhibition or perform any indecent, immoral or lewd play, or other representations of the like effect within the City limits.

HOUSES OF ILL-FAME.

4. Any person who shall be found guilty of keeping or maintaining, or being an inmate or habitual frequenter of, or in any way connected with, or in any way contributing to, the support of any disorderly house or house of ill-fame, or who shall knowingly own or be interested as proprietor, landlord, tenant or occupant of such house shall be subject to the penalties of this by-law.

SWEARING OR IMMORALITY.

5. No person shall make use of profane swearing, obscene, blasphemous or grossly insulting language, or be guilty of any other immorality or indecency on any street or public place.

DRUNKENESSAND VAGRANCY.

6. Any person found drunk or disorderly in any street or public place, and all vagrants (the meaning of which shall be laid down in the Criminal Code of 1892 of the Dominion of Canada) found within the City limits shall be subject to the penalties of this by-law.

GAMBLING.

7. No person shall expose in any street or public place any table or device of any kind whatever upon or with which any game of chance or hazard can be played, and no person shall play at or upon such table or device or at any unlawful game or games of chance or hazard in any street or public place.

8. No person shall keep or permit to be kept or used in any house, room or other place for the purpose of gambling, any faro bank, rouge et noir, roulette table or other device for gambling, or to permit or to allow any games of chance or hazard with dice, cards or other device to be played for money, liquor or other things within such house or place, and the Police Magistrate or other Justices of the Peace may order all faro banks, rouge et noir, roulette tables and other devices for gambling found in any such house, room or other pl c: to be seized and destroyed.

SALE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS, TOBACCO OR CIGARETTES TO MINORS.

9. No person shall sell or give any intoxicating drink, tobacco or cigarettes to any child under the age of sixteen years, nor shall he knowingly permit any person under the age of sixteen years, other than his own child or employe, to remain in such saloon, bar room, or other place where spirituous or intoxicating liquors, tobacco or cigarettes are sold or kept for sale, or to engage in any game of cards, billiards, bagatelle or any other game in such saloon, bar-room or place aforesaid.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

10. No person shall be guilty of wantonly, cruelly or unnecessarily beating, abusing, over-driving or torturing any cattle, poultry, dog, domestic animal or bird, nor shall any person, while driving any cattle or other animal, by negligence, ill-use the same by means whereof, any mischief, damage or injury is done to such cattle or animal, nor shall any person encourage, aid or assist at the fighting or baiting of any bull, bear, badger, dog, cock or other kind of animal whether domestic or wild nature, nor shall any person build, make, maintain, keep or allow a cock-pit to be built, made, maintained or kept on premises belonging to or occupied by him.

11. Any person convicted of a breach of any of the provisions of this by-law shall forfeit and pay, at the discretion of the convicting Magistrate, a fine not exceeding fifty dollars for each offence, exclusive of of costs, either forthwith or within such period as the said convicting Magistrate shall think fit to order, or be committed to prison for any term not exceeding one month at the discretion of the convicting Magistrate; and in case such fine and costs shall not be paid at the time appointed, the same may be levied by distress or sale of the goods and chattels of the offender, and for want of sufficient distress such offender, may be imprisoned for any time not exceeding one month, the imprisonment to cease upon payment of the fine and costs.

This by-law may be cited for all purpo es as the "Public Morals Amendment By-Law, 1898."

Passed the Municipal Council on the 12th April 1898.

Reconsidered and finally passed the 25th day of April 1898

LEWIS A. MOUNCE, Mayor.
LAWRENCE Wm. NUNNS,
City Clerk.

NOTICE

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia

In the matter of the Estate of Richard Thus T. Anderton, deceased, intestate.

All persons indebted to or having any claims against this estate are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness and send particulars of their claims to the administrator, Mr William Anderton, Comox B. C. on or before the 10th day of May 1898

L. P. Eckstein,
Solicitor for the Administrator.

Richard P. Wallis.

NOTCH HILL RANCH,
NANOOSE BAY, B. C.

Breeder of thoroughbred and high class white PLYMOUTH ROCKS, BLACK LANGSHANGS. Over 170 prizes won in the last five years. At Vancouver's recent Show, out of an entry of 28 birds 26 secured prizes.

I gaurantee 10 birds to the hatch. Infertile eggs replaced. Eggs $2.00 per setting of 15.

For Ornamental Trees

Shrubs, Roses, Greenhouse and Bedding Plants, Cut Flowers, GO TO—

J. P. Davis.

Cumberland, B. C.

Ornamental Designs a Specialty

Gordon Murdock,

Third St. Union, B.C.

Blacksmithing in all its branches, and Wagons neatly Repaired

GO TO

Fred Kimple

The only First Class Tonsorial Artist in the City.

When you may wish an easy shave
As good as barbers ever gave,
Just call at my Shaving Parlor
At morn, eve. or busy noon
I cut and dress the hair with grace
To suit the contour of the face,
The room is neat and towels clean
Scissors sharp and razors keen,
And everything I think you'll find
To suit the taste and please the mind:
And all that art and skill can do,
If you just call I'll do for you.

FRED KIMPEL.

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

Teaming & Livery

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

D. Kilpatrick,
Union, B.C.

× also ×

Horseshoing and GENERAL *Blacksmithing*

GORDON MURDOCK'S LIVERY.

Single and Double Rigs to let

—at—

Reasonable Prices

Near Blacksmith Shop, 3rd St.
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

WANTS.

AGENTS

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

AGENTS WANTED

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

AGENTS

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

WANTED!

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

AGENTS

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

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

Society Cards

I O O. F.

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

F. A. ANLEY, R. S.

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

UNION, B. C.

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

R. LAWRENCE, Sec.

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

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

Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell, Secretary.

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

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

JOHN COMBE, Scribe.

J. A. Carthew

ARCHITECT and BUILDER,
UNION, B. C.

Milk,
Eggs,
Vegetables.

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

JAMES REID.

Cut in Two.

Hereafter the subscription rates to The Vancouaer Daily and Semi-Weekly World will be as follows:

Daily edition, by mail, per annum	$5.00
Do. for six months	2.75
Do. per month	.50
The Semi Weekly edition, mailed, per annum	$1.00
Do. for six months	.60

Advance payments insisted upon in every instance.

The foreign postage (that is to all countries outside of Canada, Newfoundland, and the United States) will be added to the sub scription rates.

Sample copies supplied on application

Address—

J.C.McLAGAN, Manager.

THE WORLD. VANCOUNER, B.C.

The Diamond Coterie

BY LAWRENCE C. LYNCH.

(CONTINUED.)

Crouched at his feet lay the great dog Prince, who had been comforted by his master for any harshness that he had suffered necessarily, and he now lay watchful but quiet, seeming to share, in a measure, the mood of his master and best friend.

At one o'clock Mrs. Gray came in and spread his luncheon beside him in tempting array, and the doctor laid aside his pipe, and, favoring Mrs. Gray with one of those kindly smiles that she always melted under to the extent of admitting to herself that her master was "a man who meant well, in spite of his horrid ways."

Then he drew his chair up beside the lunch table, and immediately set Mrs. Gray's good humor awry by indulging in one of his "horrid ways," namely, the tossing of dainty bits to Prince, who caught them in his mouth with much adroitness and without quitting his position upon the Turkish rug.

Finally, when Prince had received his share of Mrs. Gray's dainties, the doctor fell upon the rest and made a hearty meal.

As he was washing down a tart with a large tumbler of claret, there came a knock upon the street door, and without a moment's hesitation — indeed, with some alacrity—he arose to answer it in person.

Once more it was his neighbor, O'Meara.

"Come in, O'Meara," said he, coolly. "I'm just finishing luncheon," and he led the way back to the parlor.

"I just looked in for a moment in my capacity of friend and neighbor, Heath," said the little lawyer, briskly, at the same time seating himself near the table. "Later on I may give you a call in my professional capacity, but not now, not now, sir."

"Don't do it at all, O'Meara," said the doctor, with a short laugh; "I have no earthly use for a lawyer."

"No more have I for a medical adviser just this minute, sir; but I may need one before night."

"And before night I may need a lawyer, O'Meara—is that it?"

The little man shook his head.

"I'm afraid of it, Heath; I'm afraid of it, as things look now."

"And things look now very much as they did this morning, I suppose?"

O'Meara nodded.

"Then, this is the prospect ahead—a coroner's verdict thus: 'Deceased came to his death at the hands of Clifford Heath, M. D.;' and circumstantial evidence thus: 'Deceased has on several occasions been threatened by accused; he was found buried near the premises of accused, and upon his person was found a handkerchief bearing the name, Clifford Heath.' This, and how much more I can't tell. It's a beautiful case, O'Meara."

The little lawyer stared, astonished at his coolness.

"Don't underrate this business, Heath," he said, anxiously. "I'm glad to see that it has not had the opposite effect on you. I'm glad to see plenty of pluck, but—"

"But, there's a strong case against me; that's what you would say, O'Meara. I don't doubt, and let me tell you that neither you nor I can guess how strong the case is; not yet."

"Such an affair is bad enough, at the best, Heath; I don't see anything in the case, thus far, that will hold up against an impartial investigation; as for other evidence, am I to understand—"

Clifford Heath bent forward, and lifted one hand warningly.

"Understand nothing for the present, O'Meara; after the verdict come to me, not as a lawyer, but as a friend and I will explain my language and—attitude; for the present I have nothing to say."

"Then I must be satisfied with what you have said," replied the lawyer cheerfully. "Of course you will be at the inquest?"

The doctor nodded.

"Well, having seen—and heard you, it is not necessary to offer any suggestions, I see that," and the lawyer arose and took up his hat, "and it won't be policy for me to remain here too long. Count on me Heath, in any emergency. I'm your man."

"Thank you, O'Meara; rest assured such friendship is fully appreciated." And he extended his hand to the friendly lawyer, who grasped it silently, seemed struggling, either to speak or to repress some thought, and then dropped it and went out silently, followed in equal silence by his host, who closed the door behind him, and then went thoughtfully back to his claret.

"Zounds!" muttered Lawyer O'Meara, picking his way back across the muddy street, and entering his own dwelling. "To think of accusing a man of so much coolness, and presence of mind, of such a bungling piece of work as this. It's a queer suspicion, but I could almost swear that Heath smells a plot."

At this moment a carriage drove hastily by, all mud bespattered, and lying open in defiance of the rain.

"It's Lamotte's landau," said the lawyer, peeping out from the shelter of his verandah; "it's Lamotte's carriage, and it's Lamotte himself; I would like to see how he looks, just for one moment; but it's too wet, and I must go tell the old woman how her favorite doctor faces the situation."

A few moments after the landau had deposited Jasper Lamotte at the gate of the vacant lot, a pedestrian, striding swiftly along, as if eager to be upon the scene and sate his curiosity, came in among the group of men that, all day long, had hovered about the cellar.

"What's going on here?" he demanded of the first man upon whom his glance fell, "an—accident?"

"Good Lord!" exclaimed the man, who was one of Old Forty Rod's customers; "where have you come from that you don't know a man has been killed!"

"Killed!"

"Yes, murdered! stabbed last night and buried in this old cellar."

"Heavens, man! was—was he a citizen?"

"Well, I should say! and a rum chap, too. Why, you are a stranger to these parts if you don't know John Burrill'."

"Never heard of him in my life, old Top," replied the stranger. "I don't live in these parts."

The man drew back a little, and seeing this, the stranger came closer and laid one hand familiarly upon his arm, at the same time leaning nearer, and saying in a loud whisper:—

"Any of the stiff's friends in this gang?"

The satellite of "Old Forty," who had at first seemed somewhat disposed to resent too much familiarity on the part of the stranger, turned toward him, drew closer, and allowed his features to relax into a grin of friendliness. He had not been so fortunate as to receive a morning dram, and the breath of the stranger had wafted to his nostrils the beloved, delicious odor of "whisky killers."

"Hush!" he whispered confidentially, "that man over there the tall, good-looking one with the whiskers, d'ye mind—"

"Yes, yes! high toned bloke?"

"Exactly; that's the dead man's father-in-law."

"Father-in-law, eh!"

"Yes, and that young chap beside him, the pale, handsome one, that's his son."

"Whose son?"

"The tall man's son; Frank Lamotte's his name."

"You don't say; good looking duffer! Found the assassin?"

"Not exactly, but they say—"

"Look here, pard, this sniffs of romance; now I'm gone on romance in real life; just let's step back among these cedars, and out of the crowd, where I can give you a pull at my brandy flask, and you can tell me all the particulars."

And the jaunty young man tapped his breast suggestively and winked knowingly down at his new found friend.

"Agreed," said the man, eagerly, and turning at once toward the nearest clump of trees.

"I may as well say that my name is Smith," said the stranger, as he passed over his brandy flask. "Now then, pard, fire ahead, and don't forget when you get thirsty to notify Smith, the book peddler."

The man began his story, and the book peddler stood with ear attentive to the tale, and eye fixed upon Jasper Lamotte.

CHAPTER XXIX.

It is three o'clock. The rain has ceased falling, but the sky is still gray and threatening. The wind howls dismally among the old trees that surround John Burrill's shallow grave, and its wierd wail, combined with the rattle and creak of the branches, and the drip, drip of water, dropping from the many crevices into the old cellar, united to form a fitting requiem for an occasion so strange, so uncanny.

Down in the cellar, standing ankle deep in the mud and slime, are the "good men and true," who have been summoned by Justice, to decide upon the manner in which John Burrill met his death. There, too, is the mayor, dignified, grave, and important. The officers of the law are there, and close behind the corner stand the Lamottes, father and son. A little farther back are grouped the witnesses. Those of the morning, the two masons, Mr. O'Meara, Dr. Heath—they are all there except the first and surest one, Prince. There are the men who were Burrill's companions of the night before, reluctant witnesses, ferreted out through the officiousness of one of the saloon habitues, and fearing, a little, to relate their part in the evening's programme, each eager to lighten his own burden of the responsibility at the expense of his comrades in the plot. There are three women and one man, all eye-witnesses to the first meeting between John Burrill and Doctor Heath in Nance Burrill's cottage, and there is Nance Burrill herself. The women stand a little aloof, upon a few boards that have been thrown carelessly down for their comfort. And Nance Burrill talks loudly, and cries as bitterly as if the dead man had been her life's comfort, not its curse.

And there, too, is Raymond Vandyck. He stands aloof from them all, stands near the ghastly thing that once, not long ago, came between him and all his happiness. There is a strange look in his blue eyes, as they rest upon the lifeless form, from which the coverings have been removed, but which still lies in the shallow place scooped out for it by the hands that steal it from among the living. Under the eyes of them all the dirt has been removed from the broad breast, and two gaping wounds are disclosed; cuts, deep and wide, are made with some broad, heavy weapon, of the dagger species.

When they have all, in turn, examined the body, as it lies, it is lifted out carefully, and placed upon a litter, in the midst of the group, and then all turn their eyes from the shallow grave to the new resting place of its late occupant.

Not all; Raymond Vandyck, still gazing as if fascinated by that hollowed-out bit of earth, starts forward suddenly, then draws shudderingly back, and points to something that lies almost imbeded in the soft soil. Somebody comes forward, examines, and then draws from out the grave, where it has lain, directly under the body, a knife—a knife of peculiar shape and workmanship—a long, keen, surgeon's knife. There are dark stains upon the blade and handle; and a murmur of horror runs through the crowd as it is held aloft to their view.

Raymond Vandyck draws instinctively away from the grave now, and from the man who still holds the knife; and in so doing he comes nearer the group of women, and catches a sentence that falls from the lips of Nance Burrill.

Suddenly his face flames into anger, and he strides across to where Mr. OMeara stands.

"O'Meara, what is this that I hear; have they dared accuse Heath?"

"Don't you know, Vandyck?"

"No; I have heard nothing, save the fact of the murder; the coroner's summons found me at home."

"Heath will be accused, I think."

Raymond Vandyck turns and goes over to Clifford Heath; without uttering a word, he links his arm within that of the suspected man, and standing thus, listens to the opening of the trial.

The only sign of recognition he receives is a slight pressure of the arm upon which his hand rests; but before Clifford Heath's eyes, just for the moment, there swims a suspicious moisture.

Above them, crowding close about the cellar walls, is a motley throng, curious, eager, expectant; among the faces peering down may be seen that of the portly gentleman; his diamond pin glistening as he turns this way and that; his great coat blown back by the gusts of wind, and a natty umbrella clutched firmly in his plump, gloved hand. Not far distant is private detective Belknap, looking as curious as any, and still nearer the cellar's edge is the rakish book-peddler, supported by his now admiring friend of the morning, who has warmed into a hearty interest in "that fine young fellow, Smith," under the exhilarating influence of the "fine young fellow's" brandy flask.

Dodging about among the spectators, too, is the boy George, who has abandoned his tray of pretty wares, and is making his holiday a feast of horrors.

And now all ears are strained to hear the statements of the various witnesses in this strange case.

Frank Lamotte is the first. He is pale and nervous, and he avoids the eyes of all save the ones whom he addresses. Doctor Heath keeps two steady, searching orbs fixed upon his face, but can draw to himself no responsive glance. Frank testifies as follows:—

John Burrill had left Mapleton the evening before at an early hour, not later than eight o'clock. Witness had seen little of him during the day. Deceased was in a state of semi-intoxication when he last saw him. That was at six o'clock, or near that time. No, he did not know the destination of deceased. They seldom went out together. Did not know if Burrill had any enemies. Was not much in his confidence.

Upon being questioned closer, he displays some unwillingness to answer, but finally admits that he has heard Burrill speak in bitter terms of Doctor Heath, seeming to know something concerning the doctor's past life that he, Heath, wished to conceal.

What was the nature of the knowledge? That he cannot tell.

Jasper Lamotte is called. He has been absent from home, and can throw no light upon the subject.

The two masons, one after the other, testify; their statements do not vary.

They were returning home, having turned back from their day's labor, because of the rain. When they came near the old cellar, the barking of a dog attracted their attention. It came from the cellar, and one of them, curious to see what the dog had hunted down, went to look. The dog was tugging at what appeared to be a human foot. He called his companion, and then leaped down into the cellar, and tried to drive the dog from what he now feared was a half buried human being. The other man called for help, and, seeing O'Meara, shouted to him to tell Heath to come and call off his dog.

They tell it all. How Doctor Heath came and mastered the dog, after a hard struggle; how the face of the dead was uncovered, and how Doctor Heath had snatched at the white thing they had taken from off it, scrutinized it for a moment, and then flung it from him. They repeat his words to O'Meara with telling effect; and then they stand aside.

Doctor Heath is sworn. He has nothing to say that has not been said. He knows nothing of the murdered man, save that once he had knocked him down for beating a woman, and once for insulting himself.

Had he ever threatened deceased? He believed that he had on the occasion last mentioned. What was the precise language used? That he could not recall.

Then the handkerchief is produced; is presented to him.

"Doctor Heath, is that yours?" Every man holds his breath; every man is visibly agitated; every man save the witness.

Coolly lifting his hand to his breast pocket, he draws from thence a folded handkerchief; he shakes out the snowy square, and offers it to the coroner.

"It is mine or an exact counterpart of mine. Your honor can compare them."

Astonishment sits on every face. What matchless coolness! what a splendid display of conscious innocence!—or of cool effrontery!

The coroner examines the two pieces of linen long and closely, then he passes them to one of the jurymen; and then they go from hand to hand; and all the while Clifford Heath stands watching the scrutiny. Not eagerly, not even with interest, rather with a bored look, as if he must see something, and with every feature locked in impenetrable calm.

Finally the coroner receive them back. They are precisely alike, and so says his honor:—

"Clifford Heath, do you believe this handkerchief, which I hold in my hand, and which was recently found upon the face of this dead man, to be, or to have been yours?"

"I do," calmly.

"Are you aware that you have recently lost such a handkerchief?"

"I am not."

"Has such a one been stolen from you?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Then you have no idea how your property came where it was this morning found?"

"You are seeking facts, sir, not ideas."

A moment's silence; the coroner takes up the knife.

"Doctor Heath, will you look at this knife?"

The doctor steps promptly forward and receives it from his hand.

"Did you ever see that knife before?"

"I can't say, sir," turning it carelessly in his hands, and examining the spots upon the blade.

"Did you ever see one like it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you ever own one like it?"

"I do own one like it."

"Are such knives common?"

"They are—to the surgical profession."

"Do you own more than one knife of this sort?"

"I do not."

"Did you ever own more than one like this?"

"Not at the same time."

"Then you have lost a knife like this?"

"No; but I have broken two."

"When did you last see deceased alive?"

"Not since our encounter on the street; that was a week ago, I should think, perhaps longer."

"Who witnessed that affair?"

"Mr. Vandyck was with me; the others were strangers."

"That is all, Doctor Heath."

Lawyer O'Meara comes next; his testimony is brief, and impatiently given. He adds nothing new to the collected evidence.

Next comes the man Rooney, and he rehearses the scene at "Old Forty Rods," sparing himself as much as possible.

"We didn't really think he'd go to Doctor Heath's," he says in conclusion. "We all called it a capital joke, and agreed to go out and look him up after a little. He was reeling drunk when he went out, and we all expected to find him floored on the way. After a while, an hour perhaps, we started out, half a dozen of us, with a lantern, and went along the road he had taken; we went almost to Heath's cottage, looking all about the road as we went. When we did not find him, we concluded that he had gone straight home, and that if we staid out longer the laugh would be on us. So we went back, and agreed to say nothing about the matter to Burrill when we should see him."

"How near did you come to Doctor Heath's house?"

"Very near, sir; almost as near as we are now."

"But you were in the opposite direction."

"Just so, sir; we came from the town."

"Did you hear any movements; any sounds of any sort?"

"Nothing particluar, sir; we were making some noise ourselves."

"Did you meet any one, either going or coming?"

"No, sir; but a man might easily have passed us in the dark on the other side of the road."

Five men confirm Rooney's statement, and every word weighs like lead against Clifford Heath.

John Burrill left the saloon to go to Doctor Heath's house; in drunken bravado, he would go at night to disturb and annoy the man who had, twice, in public, chastised him, and on both occasions uttered a threat and a warning; unheeding these, he had gone to brave the man who had warned him against an approach—and he has never been seen alive since; he has been found dead, murdered, hidden away near the house of the man who had said: "If he ever should cross my path, rest assured I shall know how to dispose of him."

These words distinctly remembered by all three of the women who witnessed the rescue in Nance Burrill's house, are repeated by each one in turn, and the entire scene is rehearsed.

Nance Burrill is called upon, and just as she come forward, Mr. Lamotte beckons the coroner, and whispers a few words in his ear. The coroner nods, and returns to his place. Nance Burrill is sworn, and all listen eagerly, expecting to hear her rehearse the story of her life as connected with that of the dead man. But all are doomed to disappointment. She tells the story of the rescue in her cottage, much as did the others; she repeats the words of Clifford Heath, as did the others, and she turns back to her friends, leaving the ase against the man who had been her champion, darker than before.

Raymond Vandyck is called; he does not stir from his position beside his friend, and his face wears a look of defiant stubborness.

"Ray," says Clifford Heath, quietly, "your silence would be construed against me; go forward and tell the whole truth."

Then he obeys the summons; but the truth has to be drawn from him by hard labor; he will not help them to a single fact. For example:—

"What do you know concerning this case?"

"Nothing;" he says, shortly.

"Did you know that man," pointing to the body of Burrill; "in his life."

"I had not that honor."

"Ah—you have seen him?"

"I believe so," indifferently.

"You can't swear to the fact, then?"

"I knew him better by reputation, than by sight."

The coroner wiggled, uneasily.

"You are a friend to Doctor Heath?"

"I am," promptly.

"Please relate what you know of his—difference with Mr. Burrill?"

"What I—know."

"Yes, sir."

"Why, I don't exactly know anything."

"Why, sir, did you not witness a meeting between the two?"

"I—suppose so."

"You suppose!"

"Well, I can't swear that the man I saw knocked down, if that is what you mean, was Burrill; it was night, and I did not see his face clearly."

"You believed it to be Burrill?"

"Yes."

"Dr. Heath so believed?"

"I don't know."

More uneasiness on the part of the coroner.

"Please state what Doctor Heath said to the man he knocked down?"

"Well, I can't repeat the exact words. He said what any one would have said under the circumstances."

"Ah! what were the circumstances?"

"The fellow was half drunk. He approached Dr. Heath in a coarse and offensive manner."

"Was his language offensive?"

"I didn't hear what he said."

"Did you hear what Dr. Heath said?"

"I did."

"You heard it distinctly?"

"Quite."

"Ah!" smiling triumphantly. "Then you can give us his words?"

"Not verbatim."

"Give us his meaning, then."

"His meaning, as nearly as I could understand it, was this: He would allow no man to insult him or to meddle with his affairs, and he finished with something like this: 'Keep my name off your lips, wherever you are, if you want whole bones in your skin.'"

"He said that?"

"Well, something like that; I may have put it too strong."

"Do you remember what Dr. Heath said by way of comment on the affair?"

"One of the men picked the fellow by the sleeve, and said, 'Come out of that, Burrill!' and then Heath turned to me and asked, 'Who the deuce is Burrill?'"

"And your reply?"

"I said—" stopping a moment and turning his eyes upon the two Lamottes—"I said, 'He is Jasper Lamotte's son-in-law.'"

"And then, sir?"

"Then Dr. Heath made about the same sort of comment others have made before him—something to the effect that Mr. Lamotte had made a very remarkable choice."

"Mr. Vandyck," says the coroner severely, "it seems to me that your memory is singularly lucid on some points, and deficient on others of more importance."

"That's a fact, sir," with cheerful humility. "I'm always that way."

"Ah!" with an excess of dignity. "Mr. Vandyck, I won't tax your memory further."

Ray turns away, looking as if, having done his duty, he might even survive the coroner's frown, and as he moves again to the side of the suspected man, some one in the audience above, a portly gentleman, with a diamond shining in his immaculate breast, makes this mental comment: "There is a witness who has withheld more than he has told." And he registers the name of Raymond Vandyck upon his memory.

This is the last witness.

While the jurymen stand aside to deliberate, there is a buzz and murmur among the people up above, and profound quiet below. Attention is divided between the gentlemen of the jury and Clifford Heath. The former are very much agitated. They look troubled, uneasy and uncomfortable. They gesticulate rapidly and with a variety of movements that would be ludicrous were the occasion less solemn, the issue less than a man's life and honor.

Finally the verdict is reached, and is pronounced:—

The coroner's jury "find, after due deliberation, that John Burrill came to his death by two dagger, or knife strokes from the hand of Dr. Clifford Heath."

The accused, who during the entire scene, has stood as immovable as the sphynx, and has not once been startled, disturbed, or surprised from his calm by anything that has been brought forward by the numerous witnesses, lifts his head promptly; lifts his hat, too, with a courtly gesture, to the gentlemen of the jury, that may mean total exoneration from blame, so far as they are concerned, or a haughty defiance, and then, after one sweeping glance around the assembly, a glance which turns for an instant upon the faces of the Lamottes, he beckons to the constable; beckons with a gesture that is obeyed as if it were a command.

"Corliss," he says, just as he would say—"give the patient a hot drink and two powders." "Corliss, I suppose you won't want to lose sight of me, since I have suddenly become public property. Come with me, if you please; I am going home; then—I am at your service."

And without more words, without let or hindrance, without so much as a murmur of disapproval, he lifts himself out of the cellar, and walks, at a moderate pace, and with firm aspect, toward his cottage, closely followed by Corliss, who looks, for the first time in his official career, as if he would gladly be a simple private citizen at that moment.

The coroner's inquest is over; there remains now nothing save to remove the body to a more suitable resting place, and to disperse.

Jasper Lamotte moves about, giving short orders in a low tone. He is pallid and visibly nervous. If it were his own son who lay there in their midst, stiff and cold, and saturated with his own blood, he could scarcely appear more agitated, more shocked and sorrowful. He is really shocked; really sorry; he actually regrets the loss of this man, who must have been a constant crucifixion to his pride.

This is what they whisper among themselves, as they gather in knots and furtively watch him, as he moves about the bier.

It has been a shock to Frank Lamotte, too, although he never had seemed to crave the society of his brother-in-law, and always turned away from any mention of his name, with a sneer.

Two men, who withdraw quickly from the crowd, are Lawyer O'Meara and Ray Vandyck. As they come up out of the cellar and go out from the hateful place, Ray breaks into bitter invective; but O'Meara lays a firm hand upon his arm.

"Hold your impulsive tongue, you young scamp! Do you want to be impeached for a prejudiced witness? You want to help Heath, not to hurt him; and let me tell you he will need strong friends and shrewd helpers before we see him a free man again."

Ray grinds out something profane, and then paces on in wrathful silence.

"You are right, of course," he says, after a moment's pause, and in a calmer tone. "But, good God! to bring such a charge against Heath, of all men! O'Meara," suddenly, "you must defend him."

"I intend to," grimly. "And in his interest I want to see you as soon as the vicinity is quiet; we must think the matter over and then see Heath."

"Heath puzzles me; he's strangely apathetic."

"He'll puzzle you more yet, I'm thinking. I half think he knows who did the deed, and don't intend to tell." He pauses, having come to the place where their ways diverge. "Come around by dark, Vandyck, we can't lose any time, that is if the buzzards are out of the way."

"The buzzards will follow the carrion," scornfully. "I'll be on hand, Mr. O'Meara."

SKILL OF DOCTORS TESTED.

Fifteen Years of Suffering.

"I thought I should surely die."

When the stomach begins to fail in its duties, other organs speedily become affected in sympathy, and life is simply a burden almost unbearable. Indigestion and dyspepsia are so common that only the sufferer from these diseases knows the possibilities of misery that inhere in them. A typical example of the sufferings of the victim of indigestion is furnished in the case of John C. Pritchard. He went on for fifteen years, from bad to worse. In spite of doctors he grew constantly weaker, and thought he would die. He got well, however, and thus relates his experience:

"For fifteen years I was a great sufferer from indigestion in its worst forms. I tested the skill of many doctors, but grew worse and worse, until I became so weak I could not walk fifty yards without having to sit down and rest. My stomach, liver, and heart became affected, and I thought I would surely die. I tried Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills and they helped me right away. I continued their use and am now entirely well. I don't know of anything that will so quickly relieve and cure the terrible sufferings of dyspepsia as Dr. Ayer's Pills."—JOHN C. PRITCHARD, Brodie, Warren Co., N. C.

This case is not extraordinary, either in the severity of the disease or the prompt and perfect cure performed by Dr. Ayer's Pills. Similar results occur in every case where Dr. Ayer's Pills are used. "They helped me right away" is the common expression of those who have used them. Here is another testimony to the truth of this statement:

"I formerly suffered from indigestion and weakness of the stomach, but since I began the use of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills, I have the appetite of the farmer's boy. I am 46 years of age, and recommend all who wish to be free from dyspepsia to take one of Dr. Ayer's Pills after dinner, till their digestive organs are in good order."—WM. STEINKE, Grant, Neb.

Dr. Ayer's Pills offer the surest and swiftest relief from constipation and all its attendant ills. They cure dizziness, nausea, heartburn, palpitation, bad breath, coated tongue, nervousness, sleeplessness, biliousness, and a score of other affections that are, after all, only the signs of a more deep rooted disease. You can find more information about Dr. Ayer's Pills, and the diseases they have cured, in Ayer's Curebook, a story of cures told by the cured. This book of 100 pages is sent free, on request, by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

MARTHAS AND MARYS

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON ON HOUSEHOLD CARES.

Martha in the Kitchen and Mary in the Parlor—The Trials of the Good Housekeeper—How They May be Overcome—Home Influence.

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Washington, Jan. 2.—Dr. Talmage's sermon to-day goes through home life with the tread of one who has seen all its departments and sympathizes with all he sees and has words of cheer for all wives, mothers, daughters and sisters; text, Luke x, 40: "Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? Bid her, therefore, that she help me."

Yonder is a beautiful village homestead. The man of the house is dead, and his widow is taking charge of the premises. This is the widow Martha of Bethany. Yes, I will show you also the pet of the household. This is Mary, the younger sister, with a book under her arm and her face having no appearance of anxiety or care. Company has come. Christ stands outside the door, and of course there is a good deal of excitement inside the door. The disarranged furniture is hastily put aside, and the hair is brushed back, and the dresses are adjusted as well as, in so short a time, Mary and Martha can attend to these matters. They did not keep Christ standing at the door until they were newly appareled or until they had elaborately arranged their tresses, then coming out with their affected surprise as though they had not heard the two or three previous knockings, saying, "Why, is that you?" No. They were ladies and were always presentable, although they may not have always had on their best, for none of us always has on our best. If we did, our best would not be worth having on. They throw open the door and greet Christ. They say: "Good morning, Master! Come in and be seated." Christ did not come alone. He had a group of friends with him, and such an influx of city visitors would throw any country home into perturbation.

I suppose also the walk from the city had been a good appetizer. The kitchen department that day was a very important department, and I suppose that Martha had no sooner greeted the guests than she fled to that room. Mary had no worriment about household affairs. She had full confidence that Martha could get up the best dinner in Bethany. She seems to say, "Now let us have a division of labor. Martha, you cook and I'll sit down and be good." So you have often seen a great difference between two sisters.

Mary and Martha.

There is Martha, hard working, painstaking, a good manager, ever inventive of some new pastry or discovering something in the art of cookery and housekeeping. There is Mary, also fond of conversation, literary, so engaged in deep questions of ethics she has no time to attend to the questions of household welfare. It is noon. Mary is in the parlor with Christ. Martha is in the kitchen. It would have been better if they had divided the work, and then they could have divided the opportunity of listening to Jesus. But Mary monopolizes Christ while Martha swelters at the fire. It was a very important thing that they should have a good dinner that day. Christ was hungry, and he did not often have a luxurious entertainment. Alas me, if the duty had devolved upon Mary, what a repast that would have been! But something went wrong in the kitchen. Perhaps the fire would not burn, or the bread would not bake, or Martha scalded her hand, or something was burned black that ought only to have been made brown, and Martha lost her patience, and forgetting the proprieties of the occasion, with besweated brow, and, perhaps, with pitcher in one hand and tongs in the other, she rushes out of the kitchen into the presence of Christ, saying, "Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone?" Christ scolded not a word. If it were scolding, I should rather have his scolding than anybody else's blessing. There was nothing acerb. He knew Martha had almost worked herself to death to get him something to eat, and so he throws a world of tenderness into his intonation as he seems to say: "My dear woman, do not worry. Let the dinner go. Sit down on this ottoman beside Mary, your younger sister. Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things, but one thing is needful." As Martha throws open that kitchen door I look in and see a great many household perplexities and anxieties.

First there is the trial of nonappreciation. That is what made Martha so mad with Mary. The younger sister had no estimate of her older sister's fatigues. As now, men bothered with the anxieties of the store and office and shop, or coming from the stock exchange, they say when they get home: "Oh, you ought to be in our factory a little while! You ought to have to manage 8 or 10 or 20 subordinates, and then you would know what trouble and anxiety are!" Oh, sir, the wife and the mother has to conduct at the same time a university, a clothing establishment, a restaurant, a laundry, a library, while she is health officer, police and president of her realm! She must do a thousand things, and do them well, in order to keep things going smoothly, and so her brain and her nerves are taxed to the utmost. I know there are housekeepers who are so fortunate that they can sit in an armchair in the library or lie on the belated pillow and throw off all the care upon subordinates who, having large wages and great experience, can attend to all of the affairs of the household. Those are the exceptions. I am speaking now of the great mass of housekeepers—the women to whom life is a struggle, and who at 30 years of age look as though they were 40, and at 40 look as though they were 50, and at 50 look as though they were 60. The fallen at Chalons and Austerlitz and Gettysburg and Waterloo are a small number compared with the slain in the great Armageddon of the kitchen. You go out to the cemetery and you will see that the tombstones all read beautifully poetic, but if those tombstones would speak the truth, thousands of them would say: "Here lies a woman killed by too much mending and sewing and baking and scrubbing and scouring. The weapon with which she was slain was a broom or a sewing machine or a ladle."

Housekeeping Cares.

You think, O man of the world, that you have all the cares and anxieties. If the cares and anxieties of the household should come upon you for one week you would be fit for the insane asylum. The half rested housekeeper arises in the morning. She must have the morning repast prepared at an irrevocable hour. What if the fire will not light; what if the marketing did not come; what if the clock has stopped—no matter, she must have the morning repast at an irrevocable hour. Then the children must be got off to school. What if their garments are torn; what if they do not know their lessons; what if they have lost a hat or sash—they must be ready. Then you have all the diet of the day and perhaps of several days, to plan, but what if the butcher has sent meat unmasticable, or the grocer has sent articles of food adulterated, and what if some piece of silver is gone, or some favorite chalice be cracked, or the roof leak, or the plumbing fail, or any one of a thousand things occur—you must be ready. Spring weather comes, and there must be a revolution in the family wardrobe, or autumn comes, and you must shut out the northern blast, but what if the moth has preceded you to the chest; what if, during the year, the children have outgrown the apparel of last year; what if the fashions have changed! Your house must be an apothecary's shop; it must be a dispensary; there must be medicines for all ailments—something to loosen the croup, something to cool the burn, something to poultice the inflammation, something to silence the jumping tooth, something to soothe the earache. You must be in half a dozen places at the same time, or you must attempt to be. If, under all this wear and tear of life, Martha makes an impatient rush upon the library or drawing room, be patient, be lenient! O woman, though I may fail to stir up an appreciation in the souls of others in regard to your household toils, let me assure you, from the kindliness with which Jesus Christ met Martha, that he appreciates all your work from garret to cellar, and that the God of Deborah, and Hannah, and Abigail, and Grandmother Lois, and Elizabeth Fry, and Hannah More is the God of the housekeeper! Jesus was never married, that he might be the especial friend and confidant of a whole world of troubled womanhood. I blunder. Christ was married. The Bible says that the church is the Lamb's wife, and that makes me know that all Christian women have a right to go to Christ and tell him of their annoyances and troubles, since by his oath of conjugal fidelity he is sworn to sympathize. George Herbert, the Christian poet, wrote two or three verses on this subject:—

The servant by this clause
Makes drudgery divine,
Who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,
Makes this and the action fine.

A young woman of brilliant education and prosperous circumstances was called down stairs to help in the kitchen in the absence of the servants. The doorbell ringing, she went to open it and found a gentleman friend, who said as he came in: "I thought that I heard music. Was it on this piano or on this harp?" She answered: "No. I was playing on a gridiron, with frying pan accompaniment. The servants are gone, and I am learning how to do this work." Well done! When will women in all circles find out that it is honorable to do anything that ought to be done?

Severe Economy.

Again, there is the trial of severe economy. Nine hundred and ninety-nine households out of the thousand are subjected to it, some under more and some under less stress of circumstances. Especially if a man smoke very expensive cigars and take very costly dinners at the restaurants he will be severe in demanding domestic economies. This is what kills tens of thousands of women—attempting to make $5 do the work of $7. A young woman about to enter the married state said to her mother, "How long does the honeymoon last?" The mother answered, "The honeymoon lasts until you ask your husband for money." How some men do dole out money to their wives! "How much do you want?" "A dollar." "You are always wanting a dollar. Can't you do with 50 cents?" If the husband has not the money, let him plainly say so. If he has it let him make cheerful response, remembering that his wife has as much right to it as he has. How the bills come in! The woman is the banker of the household. She is the president, the cashier, the teller, the discount clerk, and there is a panic every few weeks. This 30 years' war against high prices, this perpetual study of economics, this lifelong attempt to keep the outgoes less than the income, exhausts innumerable housekeepers.

Oh, my sister, this is a part of the Divine discipline! If it were best for you, all you would have to do would be to open the front windows, and the ravens would fly in with food, and after you had baked 50 times from the barrel in the pantry the barrel, like the one of Zarephath, would be full, and the shoes of the children would last as long as the shoes of the Israelties in the wilderness—40 years. Besides that this is going to make heaven the more attractive in the contrast. They never hunger there, and consequently there will be none of the nuisances of catering for appetites, and in the land of the white robe they never have to mend anything, and the air in that hill country makes everybody well. There are no rents to pay, every man owns his own house, and a mansion at that. It will not be so great a change for you to have a chariot in heaven if you have been in the habit of riding in this world. It will not be so great a change for you to sit down on the bank of the river of life if in this world you had a country seat, but if you have walked with tired feet in this world what a glorious change to mount celestial equipage! And, if your life on earth was domestic martyrdom, oh, the joy of an eternity in which you shall have nothing to do except what you choose to do! Martha has had no drudgery for 18 centuries! I quarrel with the theologians who want to distribute all the thrones of heaven among the John Knoxes and the Hugh Latimers and the Theban legion. Some of the brightest thrones of heaven will be kept for Christian housekeepers. Oh, what a change from here to there, from the time when they put down the rolling pin to when they take up the scepter! If Chatsworth park and the Vanderbilt mansion were to be lifted into the celestial city, they would be considered uninhabitable rookeries, and glorified Lazarus would be ashamed to be going in and out of either of them.

Sickness and Trouble.

There are many housekeepers who could get along with their toil if it were not for sickness and trouble. The fact is, one-half of the women of the land are more or less invalids. The mountain lass who has never had an ache or a pain may consider household toil inconsiderable, and toward evening she may skip away miles to the fields and drive home the cattle, and she may until 10 o'clock at night fill the house with laughing racket. But, oh, to do the work of life with worn-out constitution, when whooping cough has been raging for six weeks in the household, making the night as sleepless as the day! That is not so easy. Perhaps this comes after the nerves have been shattered by some bereavement that has left desolation in every room of the house and set the crib in the garret because the occupant has been hushed into a slumberwhich needs no mother's lullaby. Oh, she could provide for the whole group a great deal better than she can for a part of the group, now the rest are gone! Though you may tell her God is taking care of those who are gone, it is motherlike to brood both flocks, and one wing she puts over the flock in the house; the other wing she puts over the flock in the grave.

There is nothing but the old fashioned religion of Jesus Christ that will take a woman happily through the trials of home life. At first there may be a romance or a novelty that will do for a substitute. The marriage hour has just passed, and the perplexities of the household are more than atoned by the joy of being together and by the fact that when it is late they do not have to discuss the question as to whether it is time to go. The mishaps of the household, instead of being a matter of anxiety and reprehension, are a matter of merriment—the loaf of bread turned into a geological specimen, the slushy custards, the jaundiced or measly biscuits. It is a very bright sunlight that falls on the cutlery and the mantel ornaments of a new home.

But after awhile the romance is all gone, and then there is something to be prepared for the table that the book called "Cookery Taught in Twelve Lessons" will not teach. The receipt for making it is not a handful of this, a cup of that and a spoonful of something else. It is not something sweetened with ordinary flavors or baked in ordinary ovens. It is the loaf of domestic happiness, and all the ingredients come down from heaven, and the fruits are plucked from the tree of life, and it is sweetened with the new wine of the kingdom, and it is baked in the oven of home trial. Solomon wrote out of his experience.

Home Influences.

How great are the responsibilities of housekeepers! Sometimes an indigestible article of food by its effect upon a king has overthrown an empire. A distinguished statistician says of 1,000 unmarried men there are 58 criminals, and of 1,000 married men only 18 are criminals. What a suggestion of home influences! Let the most be made of them. Housekeepers by the food they provide, by the couches they spread, by the books they introduce, by the influences they bring around their home, are deciding the physical, intellectual, moral, eternal destiny of the race. You say your life is one of sacrifice. I know it. But, my sisters, that is the only life worth living. That was Florence Nightingale's life; that was Payson's life; that was Christ's life. We admire it in others, but how very hard it is for us to exercise it ourselves! When in Brooklyn young Dr. Hutchinson having spent a whole night in a diphtheritic room for the relief of a patient became saturated with the poison and died, we all felt as if we would like to put garlands on his grave; everybody appreciates that. When in the burning hotel at St. Louis a young man on the fifth story broke open the door of the room where his mother was sleeping and plunged in amid smoke and fire, crying, "Mother, where are you?" and never came out, our hearts applauded that young man. But how few of us have the Christlike spirit—a willingness to suffer for others.

A rough teacher in a school called upon a poor, half starved lad who had offended against the laws of the school and said, "Take off your coat directly, sir!" The boy refused to take it off, whereupon the teacher said again, "Take off your coat, sir!" as he swung the whip through the air. The boy refused. It was not because he was afraid of the lash—he was used to that at home—but it was from shame—he had no undergarment—and as at the third command he pulled slowly off his coat there went a sob through the school. They saw then why he did not want to remove his coat, and they saw the shoulder blades had almost cut through the skin and a stout, healthy boy rose up and went to the teacher of the school and said: "Oh, sir, please don't hurt this poor fellow! Whip me. See, he's nothing but a poor chap. Don't hurt him. He's poor. Whip me." "Well," said the teacher, "it's going to be a severe whipping. I am willing to take you as a substitute." "Well," said the boy, "I don't care. You whip me, if you will, but let this poor fellow go." The stout, healthy boy took the scourging without an outcry. "Bravo!" says every man. "Bravo!" How many of us are willing to take the scourging, and the suffering, and the toil, and the anxiety for other people? Beautiful things to admire, but how little we have of that spirit! God give us that self denying spirit, so that whether we are in humble spheres or in conspicuous spheres we may perform our whole duty, for this struggle will soon be over.

The Christian Housekeeper.

One of the most affecting reminiscences of my mother is my remembrance of her as a Christian housekeeper. She worked very hard, and when we would come in from summer play and sit down at the table at noon I remember how she used to come in with beads of perspiration along the line of gray hair, and how sometimes she would sit down at the table and put her head against her wrinkled hand and say, "Well, the fact is, I'm too tired to eat." Long after she might have delegated this duty to others, she would not be satisfied unless she attended to the matter herself. In fact, we all preferred to have her do so, for somehow things tasted better when she prepared them. Some time ago in an express train I shot past that old homestead. I looked out of th window and tried to peer through the darkness. While I was doing so one of my old schoolmates, whom I had no seen for many years, tapped me on the shoulder and said, "De Witt, I see you are looking out at the scenes of your boyhood." "Oh, yes," I replied, "I was looking out at the old place where my mother lived and died." That night in the cars the whole scene came back to me. There was the country home. There was the noonday table. There were the children on either side of the table, most of them gone never to come back. At one end of the table, my father, with a smile that never left his countenance even when he lay in his coffin. It was an 84 years' smile—not the smile of inanition, but of Christian courage and of Christian hope. At the other end of the table was a beautiful, benignant, hard working, aged Christian housekeeper, my mother. She was very tired. I am glad she has so good a place to rest in. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Laughter Adds to Beauty.

Laughing is said to produce small wrinkles about the mouth, but no one need have any anxiety about wrinkles thus formed, for they are rather pleasing than not, and often add to the attractiveness of a face, for they show a light and merry heart. "With mirth and laughter let old krinkles come," as Shakespeare says.

Cheerfulness and bright, happy looks always add to beauty, so laughing should certainly add to beauty, even at the expense of a wrinkle or two. It is the lines that come from a peevish, discontented frame of mind that disfigure the face, and have to be fought against.

Shrinks When It is Worn.

Concerning porpoise leather, the Shoe and Leather Reporter says that it is peculiar in this that instead of stretching it shrinks when it has been worn. It is practically waterproof, and is, therefore, as hard on the feet as rubbers would be when worn constantly. It is made up into shoes for winter wear and shoe laces, its strength and other qualities fitting it particularly well for this purpose.

POVERTY OF THE BLOOD

A TROUBLE THAT IS MAKING THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS MISERABLE.

It Brings in Its Train: Nervousness, Pains in the Back and Side, Headache, Heart Palpitation and Results Fatally Where Efficacious Treatment is Not Resorted to.

From the Sussex, N.B., Record.

There are many ways in which people may prove benefactors of the human race. There are those who of their abundance spend large sums in erecting public buildings and beautifying public parks. Others spend their money in charitable work, and in alleviating the sufferings of less fortunate fellows, and for these acts these people are honoured. The person who having obtained relief from sickness and makes public the means by which health was regained, is none the less a public benefactor. Among these latter is Miss Elena O'Neil, daughter of Mr. James O'Neil; a well to do farmer living near Millstream, Kings Co., N.B. Miss O'Neil was attacked with anæmia (poverty of the blood), a trouble unfortunately too common among the young girls of the present day, and one which is certain to terminate fatally if not promptly checked and the blood enriched and renewed. Having discovered a remedy that will achieve this happy result, Miss O'Neil is willing that less fortunate sufferers may reap the benefit of her experience. To a correspondent of the Record, Miss O'Neil related the story of her illness and cure. She said: "I believe that had I not begun the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my trouble would have ended fatally. My illness came about so gradually that I can scarcely say when it began. The first symptoms were a loss of color and a feeling of tiredness following even moderate exertion. Gradually I became as pale as a corpse, and was extremely nervous. Then I was attacked with a pain in the side, which daily grew more and more intense. I coughed a great deal and finally grew so weak that if I went upstairs I had to rest when I reached the top. My appetite forsook me. I was subject to spells of dizziness and severe headaches, and was gradually wasting away until I lost all interest in life. I tried a number of medicines, but found no relief. In this apparently hopeless condition, while reading a newspaper I saw a statement of a young lady whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, whose health had been restored through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This statement was so encouraging that I determined that I would try this medicine. In my case, as in that of the young lady whom I had read about, the result was marvellous. The pain in my side from which I had suffered so much disappeared, my nerves were strengthened, my appetite returned, and my whole system seemed to be strengthened and renewed. I am now as well as any member in the family and have not known what sickness was since I discontinued the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

My gratitude towards this grand medicine is unbounded, and I hope my statement may be the means of bringing encouragement and health to some other sufferer.

The gratifying results following the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the case of Miss O'Neil prove that they are unequalled as a blood builder and nerve tonic. In the case of young girls who are pale or sallow, listless, troubled with a fluttering or palpitation of the heart, weak and easily tired, no time should be lost in taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which will speedily enrich the blood and bring a rosy glow of health to the cheeks. They are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont,

Newfoundland Journalism.

There is a good deal of "ginger" in Newfoundland journalism. The St. John's Telegram recently referred to the editor of the St. John's Herald as "a palsied brat" and "a nervous paralytic," whereupon the latter printed the following indictment of his hated rival:

That he is soaked with rum.

That he is always drunk when a crisis arises.

That he washes himself only twice a year.

That he is always placed in the ship's hold when traveling.

That the hotels decline to receive him as a guest.

That his mere presence in a city is standing proof that the public health is not properly attended to.

A Loud Warning.

Gotcher Gunn—Yamsley says whenever he gets mad at a fellow he goes right off and puts on his gawf suit.

Gubang—So?

Gotcher Gunn—Yes. Says it's a sort of check on him.—New York Press.

Those Dear Girls.

Laura—I had to give up the bicycle. I could not conquer my inclination to run people down.

Flora—Especially when their backs were turned, eh, dear?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. F. D. Little is visiting in San Francisco.

Mrs. and Miss Annie Weir are convalescing from lagrippe.

Mr. James Dunsmuir and Mrs. Dunsmuir are visiting Cumberland.

Mr. Archibald Dick, and Mrs. Dick visited Cumberland last week.

Miss Amy Williams has had a severe illness, but is now improving.

Mrs. Masters has had a steady rush of ladies for spring hats and bonnets.

John Wilson, of the City of Nanaimo is now seriously ill in the Jubilee Hospital, Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKim, Mrs. Ed McKim and Master Jim, left Cumberland the 22nd of this month for Tacoma. The families have resided in the district for several years and will be missed in church and social circles.

Mr. Callender, who left here last summer for the Klondike, returned last week. He reports seeing the Sam Davis party, who were well. From him it is learned that Mr. Scharschmidt was at Circle City doing a brokerage business.

We regret to learn that Mr. Joseph Livesley met with a serious accident in No. 5 shaft, Friday morning, caused by the falling of a rock. His left arm was broken and face badly scratched. It is believed he has suffered no internal injuries.

Mr. A. K. Zimmerman was in the city last week, introducing an excellent stereopticon, and photographic views taken with a very powerful instrument, bringing out in bold relief with startling distinctness, every feature of the picture. In looking at them through the instrument one seems to see the place, persons or things represented, in their natural state. Faces appear instinct with life. We are pleased to learn the gentleman is meeting with much success.

Principal Bennett—"Give the plural of solo."

Little girl—"Duet"

LOCALS.

There were no cases in the County Court last week, which speaks well for the peaceful character of the place.

There are two or three "bog" holes on the road between here and Union wharf which make it almost impassable.

THIS IS A SNAP.—One half Lot 4 in Block 5, on Penrith Ave., second house west of English Church. Neat cottage, also stable. See Frank J. Dalby, Agent.

Clean up, and avoid dirt and filth, as the Council has determined to enforce the sanitary regulations. Save costs.

A very enjoyable concert was given on board H. M. S. Pheasant on Friday evening April 29th. Several from The Bay attending.

Mrs. Masters, the milliner, will receive by this week's boat an entirely new consignment of goods having some of the latest styles and novelties in millinery; She will leave by Friday's boat, and those desiring anything in her line will kindly call early.

Tom Piercy of Denman Island has charge of about 20 men who are at work on the Nanaimo-Comox trunk road south, where contracts have been let. The work is pretty heavy here, but good progress with such a force will be made. By order of the Government Agent, preference is given to men living along or near the road being constructed.

FOR SALE OR LEASE—House of 4 rooms, Chicken House and Stables; also 1 3 4 acres of land suitable for a garden, located at Sandwick. Apply at News office or to Wm Duncan, Sandwick, B. C.

CITY COUNCIL.

The City Council met last week on Monday. Present mayor and Aldermen Calnan, Kilpatrick and Willard.

A communication was received from Mr. L. P. Eckstein asking payment of his account. Council ordered $100 paid on it, balance to be paid when funds were available; letter from Hon. J. W. Turner, saying in reply to request, that Sanitary Engineer would visit Cumberland re-sewers upon his return from Kootenay.

Accounts of McPhee & Moore for $1 65, for oil, F. Williams, $2.25 for labor, J. R. McLeod, $6.75 for hauling gravel, were referred to Finance Committee and ordered payed if found correct.

Report of Committee on Fire Company received. The Council decided to take over the department.

The Public Morals and Sunday Observance by-laws were re-considered, and finally passed, signed, sealed and ordered published.

It was decided to direct Constable Thompson to enforce the Trades License by-law; also decided to enforce the sanitary regulations.

Lecture on Australia.

On Thursday evening, May 12, at eight o'clock, Miss A. Murcutt will give a very interesting lecture on Australia, accompanied with lime lights in the Agricultural Hall, Courtenay.

Refreshments will be served during the evening and 25 cents admission charged.

Miss Marcutt is from Australia and has lectured extensively in the East, attracting large audiences and meeting with high appreciation. She is at present on a tour through British Columbia under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

THE CHINESE CASE.

The case for employing Chinamen in the mines under ground was heard last Thursday before magistrate Abrams and Collis. Mr. A. Dick, inspector of mines, appeared for the prosecution, and lawyer Cassidy for the defence. A fine of $100 was imposed. Apparently there was no effort on the part of the defence to prevent a conviction here, the object evidently being to have the case in proper shape for consideration in the higher courts. It is supposed the contention will be that the Act under which the information was laid was not within the power of the Provincial legislature in so far as it excludes Chinamen solely on the ground of their nationality. So far as danger to white men from the presence of Chinamen in the mines, the official reports show a less proportion of accidents are attributable to Chinamen, than to whites, numbers being taken into account. We are not arguing the matter, only stating that appeared in proof.

Passenger List.

Per City of Nanaimo, April 27th:—Mrs. Gus Hauck, J. Callender, E. Sheppard, H. A. Slater, N. P. Dougan, Goro Kabangi, Mrs. Ryder, Miss Swan. J. Piket, R. Bailey, J. Easton, A. Johnston, C. E. Masters, H. Crossan, Miss Claton, G. Cehill, Miss Barwell, Chalmers, G. F. Drabble, D. L. Jones, J. B. Sheppard, F. Monarco, Mrs. Masters, T. D. Jones, Mrs. Carne, A. Dick, C. C. Segrave, Judge Harrison.

UNION SHIPPING.

April 26—Tepic 400 tons coal, Vancouver.
" Lois 209 " "
Str. Oscar 143 " H. M. S. navy
Thistle 257 " "
27 Warrimo 3141 " vessel's use
28 St. Mt Tabor 510 " "
29 Tepic 244 "
Mamie 25 " "
Str. Katie 8 " "
30 Lois 208 tons coal
May 1 Str. Maude 142 tons coal
Rapid Transit 247 "
2 Tepic 400 "
Due Am. ship Sulton to load for Honolulu; and before next Tuesday the San Mateo will be due.

Invitation to H. M. S. Phaeton.

During the stay of H.M.S. Phaeton in Comox harbor the pupils and teacher of the south Comox school received a kind invitation from the first lieutenant, Mr. Kally, to spend an afternoon on board the ship with him. On Wednesday afternoon, boats were in attendance at the pier to convey to the ship the expected guests. All were in readiness; thirty merry children sailed o'er the water to a treat awaiting them which they will long remember. On landing at the ship they were met by their kind friend, lieutenant Kally, and everything in the way of amusement was provided for them. Some of the blue jackets were dressed as negroes and other characters, and played and romped about with the children. This was enjoyed by them very much, especially the boys. After indulging in various amusements for some time, they all sat down to tea on the quarter deck. Tea being over, the children romped about until six o'clock, when boats were again in readiness to take them home. After thanking the kind officer for his goodness, they took their departure; and never was an afternoon more thoroughly enjoyed by children.

W. W. B. McInnes to be Attorney General.

OTTAWA April 30.—Mr. McInnes, M. P. leaves for home to-night. He says that he goes to enter Provincial politics as a supporter of the Turner Government, and that his resignation will follow in due course. He would not say what position he is to get from Turner, but it is said to be Attorney-General. For the present he has paired with Earle.

NOTICE.

At the request of a number of citizens I hereby call a public meeting at the School House for Wednesday evening, May 4th, at 7.30 o'clock, to consider the subject of celebrating here, in some suitable way, the Queen's Birthday.

LEWIS A. MOUNCE, Mayor.

IMPORTANT CAPTURE.

Key West.—The Newport captured a schooner loaded with fish to-day [28th.] The schooner was supposed to be going to Havana to give information of movements of U.S. fleet. [A dispatch by way of Seattle says $70.000 in silver was found aboard.]

SAINTS TO ENLIST.

Salt Lake City, April 29.—A letter from President of Mormon Church to the Governor of Utah says the church urges all saints to enlist

TUG LORNE MAY BE SOLD.

Port Townsend, April 29.—Dunsmuir & Sons are negotiating with U. S. government to sell tug Lorne.

CAPS EXPLODED.

San Francisco, April 29.—Some 218 boxes powder and 20,000 caps exploded on a pack train on way to mines of Mexico, killing 15 men and 60 mules.

THE OPPOSITION ANGRY

Victoria, April 29—There was a stormy time in the House at the second reading of the Redistribution Bill. The Opposition filibustered and kept the House in session all Wednesday night. Failing to tire out the Government forces and a vote being finally ordered the Opposition withdrew in a body, when the second reading was carried.

MATANZAS BOMBARDED.

Key West.—The U. S. fleet bombarded four ports of Matanzas, doing considerable damage. One hundred and four shots were fired by U. S. fleet. The Spaniards returned the fire, but their guns were so badly handled that their shots did no damage to the fleet, falling short.

NOTE.—Matanzas is a fortified town on the north coast of Cuba, 55 miles east of Havana with which it is connected by railway—next in importance to Havana.

NEW SPRING STOCK.

We have without doubt the finest STOCK of DRY GOODS to hand and to arrive ever shown north of Victoria.

We hav just added a Dressmaking Department which will be in charge of Mrs. Carr, late of Vancouver, who will be prepared at all times to make you anything you may need in the way of a Dress, Jacket, or Cape, at REASONABLE PRICES.

SIMON LEISER.