THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

NINTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1902.

THE BIG STORE.

WALL PAPER.

WE CARRY A Large Stock of Wall-Paper.

WE HAVE The Very Latest Designs.

PRICES FROM 15c. TO 75c. PER DOUBLE ROLL.

SANITARY WALL PAPER $1.00 Per Roll.

SIMON LEISER, CUMBERLAND.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

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

Agents for McCormick Harvesting Machinery.

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

Wall-Papers

Newest Designs and Colors.

Linoleums

PRINTED—50c., 60c., 70c. 90c., to $1.25 sq. yd

INLAID—$1.25, $1.40 & $1.50 "

PLAIN—85c. to $1.50 "

Straw Mattings

15c. to 50c. per yard

Carpets

At all Prices

An Elegant Line of Samples will be sent you FREE on application, but give us some idea as to your wants.

per Double Roll.

WEILER BROS.,

THE FURNISHERS. VICTORIA, B.C.

"MASON & RISCH" PIANOS

ARE BETTER THAN EVER.

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

The Hicks & Lovick Piano Co.

AGENTS FOR

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

123 HASTINGS ST., Vancouver, B.C.

88 GOVERNMENT ST., Victoria, B.C.

VIOLIN TUITION.

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

NOTICE.

PROF. J. M. DUNHAM, the only great living Phrenologist and Palmist, will be located at Cumberland Hotel for one week only. Every one wishing to know what they are best adapted for in life, what trades or profession they will be most successful in, will do well by calling on the Professor.

DIPHTHERIA.

The City Council is deserving of the highest praise in taking the firm stand and in exercising the energetic action they have in the diphtheria cases. They have been criticised for tardy action in the first, but this may be explained by reason of their being unwilling to create a panic when perhaps the disease could have been checked without much trouble, but when the cases broke out in Jerusalem, they lost no time in issuing stringent regulations. Let us say here, that the action of the authorities has been to a certain extent impeded by people who seem to dread being quarantined, seem to think it a disgrace, in fact. But the parents who conceal the fact of the presence of the disease, or who, their children being ill, neglect to call in medical assistance, are criminals. Criminals of the worst description, for not only are they endangering the lives of their little ones, but also are they running the chance of spreading an almost fatal disease among their confiding neighbours. We are sorry to hear that one class of the school is to be opened. This is an unwise step. In a crisis like this, it is better to take no chances, but to wait until all possible danger of an epidemic is over.

* * *

And there is another class of criminals in our midst besides the concealers of disease. The anonymous letter-writer is again abroad in our midst. Several highly respectable and respected families have lately been treated to a dose of this moral poison. There was a similar outbreak of this reptilian loathsomeness some years ago, and things in that line have been quiet until quite recently. The pastors of the churches made mention of the evil on Sunday. No words are strong enough to brand such infamous, leper-like filth, slime? yes! slime and hideousness of the vilest description. And let us warn these vermin, that there is a sure and certain method of bringing their evil doings to light, if the receivers of the delectable "potage all diable" make the effort. Whether it is worth the trouble or not, is a question, the favoured ones, so far, are above all such filthy reproach.

S. P. C. A. MEETING.

Mr J. South the grand secretary for B.C. of this society, addressed a fairly attended meeting in the City Hall last week. He gave a short and comprehensive explanation of the work, the aim, and the good done by the society, and finally organized a section with Dr Staples as president, Messrs Willard and McKnight, vice presidents; and Mr J. B. McLean as secretary and treasurer; and an executive composed of the following gentlemen—Messrs G. Stevens, J. B. Bennett, S. H. Riggs, Rev. Wilkinson and Rev. Glassford; peace officer, Mr Banks.

WEDDING.

J. Johnston and Miss Vass were married last Tuesday evening, Rev. Mr Glassford officiating. Miss E. Thompson and Miss E. Vass were bridesmaids, while the groom was attended by Mr Cameron. The wedding was very quiet, being held at the home of Mrs Thompson, sister of the bride. The presents were many and valuable. The News wishes the young couple every joy.

Rev. Mr Hicks and Mr T. Bickle were passengers to Nanaimo Friday

I.O.O.F. CONCERT.

A benevolent society deserves patronage in every possible way, and we were pleased to note that the I.O.O.F. concert was so well attended last week, differing in this respect from the smoker given by the Fire Company, another concern which deserves far more patronage than our townspeople grudgingly give them. The stage on the I.O.O.F. occasion, was tastefully arranged and decorated. The chair of master of ceremonies was ably filled by Mr McKnight. The programme was entertaining, and barring the fact that the orators—as orators are prone to—spread themselves over a little too much ground, thereby prolonging the evening somewhat, the whole affair was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Many afterwards stayed to the dance, and 4 o'clock struck before many of the merry-makers were abed. Following is the programme revised, several performers being unable to fulfil their engagements as originally intended.

PART I.

Selection,	Orchestra
Song,	C. Segrave
Recitation,	Rev Mr Glassford
Song	Miss Abrams
Recitation	Mrs O. P. Stevens
Song (comic)	F. Ramsay
Song	Miss B. Cameron
Solo	R. McGregor
Solo	D. Richards
Recitation	Rev. Mr Donlop

PART II.

Selection	Orchestra
Address	Rev. Mr Cleland
Song	Miss M. Bate
Recitation	Mrs F. Partridge
Address	Rev. Mr Wilkinson
Song	Mr Smith
Solo	Miss Harrison
Song	Mr Denton
Comic Irish Duet—"Maroney and his Bike."—Mesars McGregor and Richards.	

LOCALS.

10 dozen eggs at 22½ cents, wholesale rates, from Hodgson the butcher.

Mrs Vass and family are spending a few weeks at Oyster River.

Mr Hicks' visit to Cumberland was a very successful one, he disposing of several high grade Mason & Risch pianos for the firm of Hicks & Lovick.

Mrs J. McKenzie, daughter of Mr and Mrs S. J. Cliffe of the Lorne Hotel, Comox, has a present for Jack in the shape of a 12lb. boy, who arrived last week.

The Orangemen and their sojourning brethren intend celebrating Coronation Day, June 26th, by holding a basket picnic at McCutcheon's Point. Transportation will be provided.

Professor Schaffner, who is located in the old News building for a time, is in possession of many testimonials from well-known people with regard to his skill in treating baldness. All who are disfigured with the loss of hair should avail themselves of the professor's stay here to be treated by him.

Another case of diphtheria was discovered Friday at F. Scavardo's and promptly quarantined. The patients are all getting along well. All pupils who attended the room in which the first patients were taught have been inoculated. It is good to see people awakening to a sense of the danger, and the Council cannot be too highly commended for the strenuous efforts they are now making to stamp out the disease.

Blinds, etc.

Window Blinds, Window Shades, } all Colors.

Chenille Curtains,

Curtain Poles,

Curtain Rings, etc.,

Chenille Table Cloths

A FINE LINE OF

CURTAIN MUSLINS

ALL JUST OPENED UP.

C. J. MOORE & CO.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, this is to testify that I have had a treatment of the hair from Professor Schaffner, and notice a marked difference in its growth. I also know numbers of Nanaimo men that have hair growing where a few weeks ago was bald. Amongst them are two well-known names, Wm. Bone and C. Anderson, they are delighted with a possession of hair where bald places had been for years. Those who want a renewed growth of hair would do well to try a month's treatment as I am certain this is the only remedy that I ever saw grow hair where once bald.—Yours truly, ANTHONY ANDERSON.

THE JUDGE'S RESIDENCE.

Nanaimo's Board of Trade resolution, re the residence of Hon. Judge Harrison, says, "Whereas, Nanaimo is the only city in the said County." That body is but ill informed. Cumberland is a city, and is situated in "that county," and moreover, is in the centre of the most important coal fields of that county. Really if Judge Harrison was to change his residence (for which we see no need), this is the place he should move to. But why squabble over the matter? Judge Harrison's duties call him to various places, and for all practical purposes, Victoria does as well as any place for a residence.

Mr H. Reifel paid us a visit last Thursday.

Mrs Watts of Vancouver is spending a holiday with her aunt, Mrs L. W. Hall.

Mr and Mrs A. D. Sheppard of the Well. Col. Co. were in town last week.

Miss Ramsay has returned to her home after visiting her brother Mr F. Ramsay, of this place.

Mr and Mrs Geo. Bevilockway of Nanaimo, and some friends visited the town last week driving over the road.

Mr G. W. Clinton, our popular pay master in the Colliery offices, returned Thursday from a visit to Victoria, looking much better for the trip.

Hon. Judge Harrison came up Wednesday, attending to the Court duties of this, the most important part of his large district, in spite of being but indifferently recovered from the effects of an injury received some time ago.

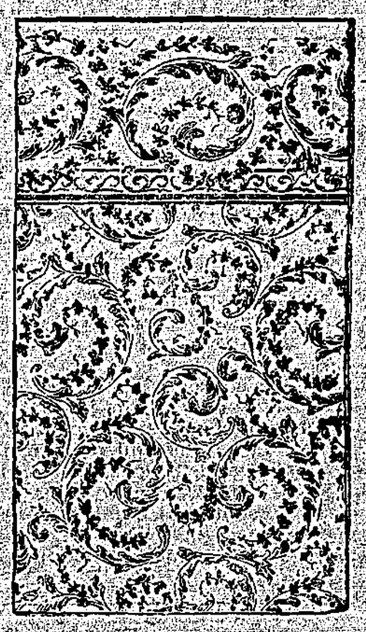
THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

NINTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1902.

THE BIG STORE.

WALL PAPER.

WE CARRY A Large Stock of Wall-Paper.



WE HAVE The Very Latest Designs.

PRICES FROM 15c. TO 75c. PER DOUBLE ROLL.

SANITARY WALL PAPER $1 00 Per Roll.

SIMON LEISER, CUMBERLAND.

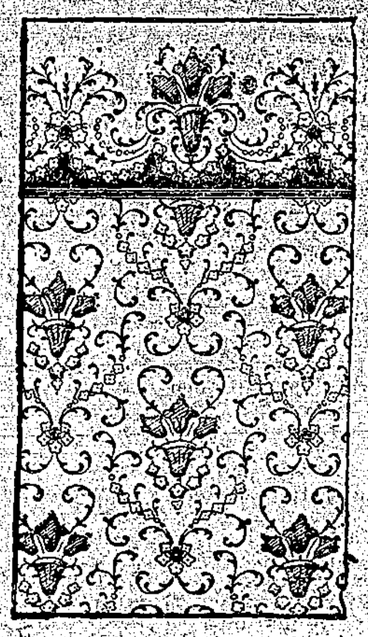
Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

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

Agents for McCormick Harvesting Machinery.

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



per Double Roll.

Wall-Papers

Newest Designs and Colors

Linoleums

PRINTED—50c., 60c., 70c. 90c., to $1 25 sq. yd

INLAID—$1.25, $1.40 & $1.50 "

PLAIN—85c. to $1.50 "

Straw Mattings

15c. to 50c. per yard

Carpets

At all Prices

An Elegant Line of Samples will be sent you FREE on application, but give us some idea as to your wants.

WEILER BROS.

THE FURNISHERS. VICTORIA, B. C.

"MASON & RISCH" PIANOS

ARE BETTER THAN EVER.

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

The Hicks & Lovick Piano Co.

AGENTS FOR

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

123 HASTINGS ST., Vancouver, B.C.

88 GOVERNMENT ST., Victoria, B.C.

VIOLIN TUITION.

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

NOTICE.

PROF. J. M. DUNHAM, the only great living Phrenologist and Palmist, will be located at Cumberland Hotel for one week only. Every one wishing to know what they are best adapted for in life, what trades or profession they will be most successful in, will do well by calling on the Professor.

DIPHTHERIA.

The City Council is deserving of the highest praise in taking the firm stand and in exercising the energetic action they have in the diphtheria cases. They have been criticised for tardy action in the first, but this may be explained by reason of their being unwilling to create a panic when perhaps the disease could have been checked without much trouble, but when the cases broke out in Jerusalem, they lost no time in issuing stringent regulations. Let us say here, that the action of the authorities has been to a certain extent impeded by people who seem to dread being quarantined, seem to think it a disgrace, in fact. But the parents who conceal the fact of the presence of the disease, or who, their children being ill, neglect to call in medical assistance, are criminals. Criminals of the worst description, for not only are they endangering the lives of their little ones, but also are they running the chance of spreading an almost fatal disease among their confiding neighbours. We are sorry to hear that one class of the school is to be opened. This is an unwise step. In a crisis like this, it is better to take no chances, but to wait until all possible danger of an epidemic is over.

* * *

And there is another class of criminals in our midst besides the concealers of disease. The anonymous letter-writer is again abroad in our midst. Several highly respectable and respected families have lately been treated to a dose of this moral poison. There was a similar outbreak of this reptilian loathsomeness some years ago, and things in that line have been quiet until quite recently. The pastors of the churches made mention of the evil on Sunday. No words are strong enough to brand such infamous, leper-like filth, slime? yes! slime and hideousness of the vilest description. And let us warn these vermin, that there is a sure and certain method of bringing their evil doings to light, if the receivers of the delectable "potage all diable" make the effort. Whether it is worth the trouble or not, is a question, the favoured ones, so far, are above all such filthy reproach.

S. P. C. A. MEETING.

Mr J. South the grand secretary for B.C. of this society, addressed a fairly attended meeting in the City Hall last week. He gave a short and comprehensive explanation of the work, the aim, and the good done by the society, and finally organized a section with Dr Staples as president, Messrs Willard and McKnight, vice presidents; and Mr J. B. McLean as secretary and treasurer; and an executive composed of the following gentlemen—Messrs G. Stevens, J. B. Bennett, S. H. Riggs, Rev. Wilkinson and Rev. Glassford; peace officer, Mr Banks.

WEDDING.

J. Johnston and Miss Vass were married last Tuesday evening, Rev. Mr Glassford officiating. Miss E. Thompson and Miss E. Vass were bridesmaids, while the groom was attended by Mr Cameron. The wedding was very quiet, being held at the home of Mrs Thompson, sister of the bride. The presents were many and valuable. The News wishes the young couple every joy.

Rev. Mr Hicks and Mr T. Bickle were passengers to Nanaimo Friday

I.O.O.F. CONCERT.

A benevolent society deserves patronage in every possible way, and we were pleased to note that the I.O.O.F. concert was so well attended last week, differing in this respect from the smoker given by the Fire Company, another concern which deserves far more patronage than our townspeople grudgingly give them. The stage on the I.O.O.F. occasion, was tastefully arranged and decorated. The chair of master of ceremonies was ably filled by Mr McKnight. The programme was entertaining, and barring the fact that the orators—as orators are prone to—spread themselves over a little too much ground, thereby prolonging the evening somewhat, the whole affair was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Many afterwards stayed to the dance, and 4 o'clock struck before many of the merry-makers were abed. Following is the programme revised, several performers being unable to fulfil their engagements as originally intended

PART I.

Selection,	Orchestra
Song,	C. Segrave
Recitation,	Rev Mr Glassford
Song	Miss Abrams
Recitation	Mrs O P Stevens
Song (comic)	F Ramsay
Song	Miss B Cameron
Solo	R. McGregor
Solo	D. Richards
Recitation	Rev. Mr Dunlop

PART II.

Selection	Orchestra
Address	Rev. Mr Cleland
Song	Miss M. Bate
Recitation	Mrs F Partridge
Address	Rev. Mr Wilkinson
Song	Mr Smith
Solo	Miss Harrison
Song	Mr Denton

Comic Irish Duet—"Macconey and his Bike."—Messrs McGregor and Richards.

LOCALS.

10 dozen eggs at 22½ cents, wholesale rates, from Hodgson the butcher.

Mrs Vass and family are spending a few weeks at Oyster River.

Mr Hicks' visit to Cumberland was a very successful one, he disposing of several high grade Mason & Risch pianos for the firm of Hicks & Lovick.

Mrs J. McKenzie, daughter of Mr and Mrs S. J. Cliffe of the Lorne Hotel, Comox, has a present for Jack in the shape of a 12lb. boy, who arrived last week.

The Orangemen and their sojourning brethren intend celebrating Coronation Day, June 26th, by holding a basket picnic at McCutcheon's Point. Transportation will be provided.

Professor Schaffner, who is located in the old News building for a time, is in possession of many testimonials from well-known people with regard to his skill in treating baldness. All who are disfigured with the loss of hair should avail themselves of the professor's stay here to be treated by him.

Another case of diphtheria was discovered Friday at F. Scavardo's and promptly quarantined. The patients are all getting along well. All pupils who attended the room in which the first patients were taught have been inoculated. It is good to see people awakening to a sense of the danger, and the Council cannot be too highly commended for the strenuous efforts they are now making to stamp out the disease.

Blinds, etc.

Window Blinds, Window Shades, all Colors.

Chenille Curtains,

Curtain Poles,

Curtain Rings, etc.,

Chenille Table Cloths

A FINE LINE OF

CURTAIN MUSLINS

ALL JUST OPENED UP.

C. J. MOORE & CO.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, this is to testify that I have had a treatment of the hair from Professor Schaffner, and notice a marked difference in its growth. I also know numbers of Nanaimo men that have hair growing where a few weeks ago was bald. Amongst them are two well-known names, Wm. Bone and C. Anderson, they are delighted with a possession of hair where bald places had been for years. Those who want a renewed growth of hair would do well to try a month's treatment as I am certain this is the only remedy that I ever saw grow hair where once bald.—Yours truly, ANTHONY ANDERSON.

THE JUDGE'S RESIDENCE.

Nanaimo's Board of Trade resolution, re the residence of Hon. Judge Harrison, says, "Whereas, Nanaimo is the only city in the said County." That body is but ill informed. Cumberland is a city, and is situated in "that county," and moreover, is in the centre of the most important coal fields of that county. Really if Judge Harrison was to change his residence (for which we see no need), this is the place he should move to. But why squabble over the matter? Judge Harrison's duties call him to various places, and for all practical purposes, Victoria does as well as any place for a residence.

Mr H. Reifel paid us a visit last Thursday.

Mrs Watts of Vancouver is spending a holiday with her aunt, Mrs L. W. Hall.

Mr and Mrs A. D. Sheppard of the Well. Col. Co. were in town last week.

Miss Ramsay has returned to her home after visiting her brother Mr F. Ramsay, of this place.

Mr and Mrs Geo. Bevilockway of Nanaimo, and some friends visited the town last week driving over the road.

Mr G. W. Clinton, our popular pay master in the Colliery offices, returned Thursday from a visit to Victoria, looking much better for the trip.

Hon. Judge Harrison came up Wednesday, attending to the Court duties of this, the most important part of his large district, in spite of being but indifferently recovered from the effects of an injury received some time ago.

SPIDER'S CHAPS.

A Tale of the Cattle Thieves of Agua Caliente.

Copyright, 1900 by W. LeC. Beard.

I asked him why he did not come to supper. He answered that he "didn' seem ter want none jus' now somehow." This was very startling. When I commended his bravery and magnanimity in doing what he had done to save the life of an enemy, he observed that "it wasn' no great shakes nohow," and that as he intended to square matters with Hollis sooner or later he didn't want Hollis drowned, as that obviously would prevent any such reckoning.

It was like Spider to attach the lowest possible motive to anything that he might do, but I knew better. There was no use in saying anything more. I held out my hand. Spider winced as he took it. Then I found that his right palm had been cut almost to the bone by the rope that had been pulled through it. I took him back to the camp and dressed his hand as well as I was able with the limited resources at our command, and at last he rolled up in his blanket and fell into the deep sleep of utter exhaustion.

I had returned to my own tent and sat under the fly, looking out at the dismal landscape and feeling very blue indeed. There was nothing, as far as the eye could reach, but rock, cactus and sand. How the cattle were to live I could not see. Something must be done. I was about to call the foreman for a consultation when I saw him coming toward me.

"Evenin," he remarked as though he had not seen me before that day. "Thought I'd come over an' see what we'd best do with them there critters while the river's goin down. We can't stay here."

I didn't in the least know what to do. Furthermore, the river was not going down. It was rising.

"Yaas, so 'tis. That's what made me think that maybe, after all, we'll have ter take the herd ter ol' Lorena's range fer a bit. Can't do no better as I c'n see."

"Where is Lorena's range?" I asked. "Is there feed there?"

"'Bout 40 mile down the river. Oh, yes, there's grass there, all right enough." He spoke so dubiously that I asked for an explanation. "Oh, yes, there's grass there, all right enough," he repeated. "But then Lorena, he's there too. I don't like Lorena none too well. He's a greaser, an there ain't no worse one nowhere. He's got an all fired bad lot aroun him, too, down there to Agua Caliente. You'll have ter pay fer the use er the range, of course, an I reckon maybe we won't have no trouble. Anyhow, it looks like it's all we c'n do."

I was not borrowing trouble. I said that I thought we'd better start for Lorena's as soon as we could get away in the morning.

"I reckon," agreed the foreman. "Now there's another thing I wanted ter say. You see how we was at the river this mornin. We're short handed, that's what we are, an we want more help."

This fact was not news to me, and I said so.

"Well, we're shorter'n ever now," the foreman went on. "Hollis he won't be no good fer awhile—one of his arms is a foot an a half longer'n the other, an it'll take er month ter get it back where it was. Now there's that kid—Spider. He done some mighty good work yes'day in the herdin, not ter talk erbout that job he done fer Hollis—a man what tried ter throw him down all he knowed. S'pose we take him on."

"But what will the cook do?" I objected.

"He's all right. We c'n pick up a Chinaman er sunthin fer him bimeby, an now he says the kid'll be a sight more use roun the cattle than ever he was with the cook outfit. I guess we c'n call that settled, so fur es the Bally Gurl goes. Course I know the kid can't do a man's work yet, an I only mean ter give him boy's pay fer now, till we see how he does. Are you willin?"

I was perfectly willing—more than that, I was delighted to give Spider his chance, but I did not say so. I only asked how Spider was to get a suitable outfit—apart from the horse. If he had taken a fancy to the ugly brute he had ridden that day he might have the creature and welcome.

"I guess that lets us out—the horse," responded the foreman. "The boys has got up a sorter chip in fer the rest. Hollis, he'll come up with consid'able of it, I reckon. He will fer the chaps anyhow. He owes it."

Hollis certainly did owe the chaps, but I was rather surprised from my knowledge of the man that he should so readily acknowledge his debt.

"Oh, yes, Hollis is mighty grateful, I reckon," replied the foreman when I expressed my astonishment. "Hollis'll come down with the money all right, don't you fear." There was something peculiar in the foreman's tone that made me suspicious.

"Does Hollis know that he's expected to contribute?" I asked.

"No, not yet. He will, though. I'm a-gonter see him now." The foreman hitched his holster conveniently forward and departed. I shouted an order after him to the effect that, whatever Hollis might or might not be willing to give, there should be no coercion in the matter. I never knew whether or not this order was obeyed. I rather think it was not.

I did not witness the announcement of Spider's promotion. Long before sunrise I had started out with the foreman to arrange with Lorena for the use of his pastures. The herd was to follow us.

As the foreman had said, I found Lorena to be a most villainous old Mexican and surrounded by a most villainous crew of followers. He knew that we were at his mercy, and therefore overcharged us frightfully. The pasturage on his range was good, and that at least was a comfort, but I didn't at all like the prospects in other ways. Two days later, when the cattle arrived, we camped, as before, on the banks of the river. Our ostensible reason for camping there was, of course, that we would be on hand at the earliest possible moment when the river should fall enough to allow us to cross. But really we chose this place, the foreman and I, in order to be as far away as we could from the wicked little town of Agua Caliente, the headquarters of Lorena and his friends. At best the town was far nearer us than we liked. The distance was only 30 miles or so.

For a week or two after we arrived we did not seem to me to have much cause for alarm. In fact, I would have been rather relieved had not the foreman kept up a continual croaking. The cattle were in no way interfered with. It is true that many of our men would avail themselves of every possible opportunity to get to Agua Caliente, and would frequently stay there much longer than they ought; but this, in view of the time that had lapsed since they had seen a town of any kind at all, was no more than one must expect. There was little for the men to do.

In fact, for this first fortnight, the life settled back to its old monotony as far as I was concerned. To Spider the new responsibilities that he had assumed seemed a never failing delight. He worked indefatigably, and at night was quite ready to go to sleep without the preamble of setting the camp by the ears, according to his former habit. Apart from other reasons, I think that Spider would at this time have considered such an outbreak beneath his dignity, unless committed for weighty and well considered reasons. Besides, his outfit arrived, which placed him, when the first stunning shock of surprise had subsided, on the pinnacle of all earthly bliss.

Spider might well be pleased. The "boys" had done their best, and Spider was equipped from head to heel with cowboy paraphernalia—saddle, bridle, spurs and all. His chaps were resplendent. The new leather made his legs, so the men said, look like those of a newly hatched chicken, they were so yellow. So taken with them was Spider that he was nearly thrown several times the first day he wore them because, instead of looking to see where his horse was going, he was admiring his legs. But a glory greater even than the chaps lay in his "gun," the heavy pistol, that with its holster and well filled cartridge belt Spider proudly buckled around his waist. He seemed to have grown two inches taller as he strutted about the camp. The outfit would have been woefully incomplete without this weapon. If a herder becomes unhorsed, the half wild cattle will attack him oftener than not and without this means of defense he would be helpless.

Spider threw himself into his work with an energy greater, if possible, than before. Lack of energy was at no time one of Spider's faults, and this was most fortunate, for we needed him and every one on whom we could depend more and more as the days passed by. Matters in the camp were going from bad to worse.

Those men who went most frequently to Agua Caliente began going oftener than ever. Sometimes they would leave their work in order to go there, and when they returned they would be filled with the malignant whisky prevalent in that region or with the still more malignant mescal. Could we have replaced them these men would have been discharged at once, but we could not replace them. For a time I was comforted by the reflection that as soon as their money gave out this conduct must cease. It did not cease, but instead it became worse than ever. Some of the cowboys left. Some became so useless that, great as our need was, we had to discharge them. Of all the men who went often to Agua Caliente, Hollis alone would return sober.

"An he's jus' the las' one I care about," said the foreman as for the hundredth time we were holding a council. "He's han' in glove with Lorena an the hull gang. It's them what get the boys away—it's their reg'lar trick. They wants ter weaken us all they can an then sneak the cattle. Been stealin cattle fer years, they have, only no one couldn't prove nothin. They ain't takin no chances they c'n help, but the river's goin down purty fas' now, an they know it, so I reckon they'll make ther try fer our herd in a night er two—t'night, maybe. Better get the cattle together. There ain't no use in our foolin ourselves—things don't look none too gaudy, no way you c'n see 'em."

(CONTINUED.)

One or the Other.

"What is an international episode, pa?"

"Well, it is either a wedding or a war.

People never improve unless they look to some standard or example higher and better than themselves.—Tyron Edwards.

There is in man a higher than love of happiness; he can do without happiness, and instead thereof find blessedness.—T. Carlyle.

A duck of a man is apt to make a goose of a husband.

It is but natural that a man should get hot when others "roast" him.

Little, vicious minds abound with anger and revenge, and are incapable of feeling the pleasure of forgiving their enemies.—Chesterfield.

Do not dare to live without some clear intention toward which your living shall be bent. Mean to be something with all your might.—Philip Brooks.

Every great and commanding movement in the annals of the world is the triumph of enthusiasm. Nothing great was ever achieved without it.—Emerson.

We must conform, to a certain extent, to the conventionalities of society, for they are the ripened results of a varied and long experience.—A. A. Hodge.

The wisdom of nature is proverbial. But why she gave to man a jaw and teeth that enables him to bite off more than he can chew is a mystery.

When a wise man reaches the top of the ladder he immediately proceeds to make himself secure in the position.

CHOSEN FROM A MULTITUDE.

The Preference Shown By Thinking People for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine—Record Sales in October.

Considering the large number of remedies for coughs and colds that are now offered to the public, and in view of the fact that nearly every druggist has a preparation of his own which he makes an effort to substitute for the medicine asked for, it seems truly remarkable that the demand for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine should increase by such leaps and bounds.

During October the sale of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine exceeded by several hundred bottles the record of any previous month in its history. When it is remembered that this preparation received very little newspaper advertising the evidence seems to be conclusive that it makes its way by sheer force of merit.

Thinking people recognize the harmfulness and danger of using strong drugs which are said to cure a cold in a few hours. They prefer to cling to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, which they know, beyond a doubt to be a thorough and effective treatment for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, throat irritation, asthma, and even consumption itself.

The combination of Linseed and Turpentine, with half a dozen other ingredients of equal value for treating colds, in such proportions as they are found in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has proven to be a perfect protection against such developments as pneumonia, consumption and serious lung troubles. You can with certainty rely on this preparation to afford prompt relief and permanent cure.

Do you suppose that the sale of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine would be more than three times that of any similar preparation if it was not the most effective remedy that money can buy? It has stood the test and proven itself worthy of the confidence that is placed in it. People recommend it one to another, and so the good news spreads. Be sure you get the genuine, with Dr. Chase's portrait and signature on the wrapper. 25 cents a bottle. Family size, three times as much, 60 cents. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Lawyers occasionally make mistakes, but they seldom bring suit against one another.

A TRYING SEASON

Little Ones Are Subject to Colds and the Result is Dangerous Unless Prompt Remedial Steps are Taken

The little ones are apt to take cold, no matter how carefully a mother may try to prevent it. While colds may affect children in different ways, the main symptoms usually are that the child grows cross, the skin hot, the appetite fickle and the child quite feverish. Unless something is done at once to relieve a simple cold, the result is often very serious—so serious, that many a child's life has been lost. There is no remedy that can equal Baby's Own Tablets in cases of this kind. These Tablets promptly break up colds and carry off the poisonous matter that has been retained in the system. By doing this they reduce the fever; the pulse becomes normal; the appetite is restored, and the child is again well and happy.

Mrs. O. E. Earle, Brockville, Ont. says:—"I always use Baby's Own Tablets for both my children, aged three and five years, when they are at all unwell. When my little girl was a few months old, she had a bad attack of whooping cough, and I found the Tablets very beneficial. Since that time I always keep them in the house ready for use. When the children are troubled with biliousness, any derangement of the stomach, are peevish, or fretful, or when they have a cold, I always use the tablets, and am always pleased with the results."

These tablets are a certain cure for such ttoubles as colic, sour stomach, indigestion, diarrhoea, constipation, simple fevers and colds. They prevent croup and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. They are sold under an absolute guarantee to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. May be had from druggists or will be sent postpaid at 25 cents a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

To find fault is easy; to do better may be difficult.—Plutarch.

Evasion is unworthy of us, and is always the intimate of equivocation. Balzac.

To accept good advice is but to increase one's own ability.—Geothe.

Haste to get rich keeps many a man poor.

Monumental Brasses.

At the beginning of the thirteenth century it occurred to some one to preserve the likeness of his departed friend, as well as the symbols of his rank and station. So effigies were introduced upon the surface of the slabs and were carved flat, but ere fifty years had passed away the art of the sculptor produced magnificent monumental effigies. Knights and nobles lie clad in armor with their ladies by their sides, bishops and abbots bless the spectators with their uplifted right hands, judges lie in their official garb and merchants with the emblems of their trade. At their feet lie animals, usually having some heraldic connection with the deceased or symbolical of his work—e. g., a dragon is trodden down beneath the feet of a bishop, signifying the defeat of sin as the result of his ministry. The heads of effigies usually rest on cushions, which are sometimes supported by two angels.

The Doukhobor Menu.

There are really only two meals a day in a Doukhobor household, breakfast being a most casual repast, consisting of a glass of kvas, a piece of bread and a bunch of radishes thrust into their pockets as they go into the fields. The fire is always lighted early in the morning, and then the stove is closely "damped" to insure slow combustion. At noon a hot meal is eaten. Soup made of kvas, with heads of young vegetables added, forms their usual dish. Tea is added when it is to be had and is taken alone slightly seasoned with spice. The evening meal is really a late supper, and bread and milk at present is the greatest luxury these poor people can indulge in.

No flesh meat is ever found in a Doukhobor household, and the marvel is how they can exist when both cows and fowels are so scarce that butter, milk and eggs are a rare treat. That they have at one period been accustomed to many delicacies in the way of palatable dishes it was very easy to see, and we were treated to some delicious "blinchki," or pancakes, made with the yeast they had manufactured from the wild hops of the country. "Vareenka," or curd, dumplings were also very good, and their fried potatoes, eaten with butter and sour cream (sincetana), were better than "Saratoga chips." Young onions and fruit, when they are to be had, are always served. In front of nearly every house stands a young tree stripped of its bark and neatly trimmed, on which hangs the household utensils which require airing, a novel and excellent idea.—Lally Barnard in The Globe.

Needs Lots of Ink.

"Now, Charles, let us make out a list of your debts."

"One moment, dear uncle, till I have filled up your inkstand."—London Tit-Bits.

Professional Brevity.

Complaining Camel—Doctor, what makes my back ache so?

Dr. Monke—Carrying it. Two dollars, please.—Brooklyn Eagle.

YOUNG WOMAN—AGED 21—Just come into possession of $14,000—wishes to correspond with honest, intelligent man, who would appreciate a good wife. Box 2,538, Toronto, Ont.

THE HASLAM LAND AND INVESTMENT COMPANY

Winnipeg and St. Paul.

DURING THE LAST FOUR MONTHS we have sold between $400,000 and $500,000 worth of property in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, and we expect to sell a very much larger amount than this during the next four months.

WE HAVE A CONNECTION COVERING the whole of the Northwestern States and are in communication with a large proportion of the prospective buyers of Canadian farm lands and other real estate in Manitoba and the Territories. We are advertising extensively in the daily and weekly papers and have about 100 local agents. We have a demand for improved farms in Manitoba and for business property in the towns and villages in Manitoba and the Territories. We have continual inquiries from parties who wish to rent improved farms. We are in a position to advise prospective buyers (if unable to sell them) as to where they will be able to make the best selections of land, as we have a system of inspection covering all the desirable localities in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY ANYthing in the way of farm lands or city property, communicate with us; and if you want to sell anything have it listed with us. If possible, give us thirty days' option at your price, as we will then make a much more active effort to sell than if it was left in our hands in common with other agents. We own and have for sale 200,000 acres of land south of Indian Head, in the best wheat and flax growing country of Canada, which we are offering at from $5 to $7 per acre, land that we expect to have sold within the next three months. It is an opportunity to get into this choice district which will not occur again, and the lands which will grow 35 to 40 bushels of sound wheat to the acre are very limited.

THE HASLAM LAND AND INVESTment Co., 1019 Pioneer Press Building St. Paul, and Forum Bldg, Winnipeg, Man

Qualifications of French Deputies.

A candidate for the French Chamber of Deputies must be 25 years of age and an elector and must have completed his terms of compulsory service or otherwise fulfilled the requirements of the military law. There is no property qualification of any kind. Hence the poorest citizen who can find a sufficient number of electors ready to vote for him encounters no monetary stumbling block on the road to the Palais Bourbon. The result is that many men possessed of no financial resources present themselves as candidates, and a certain number of gentlemen who succeed in attaining the position of deputy, with its emoluments of 25 francs a day, draw a larger income as parliamentary representatives than they would easily earn in other capacities.—London Daily Mail.

Candor.

"I never pretend," said Colonel Stiff well, "that I take alcoholic beverages for medecinal purposes."

"The subterfuge is sometimes indulged in."

"It would not do for me. It would create the impression that I am chronic invalid."

MARGARET OF NEW ORLEANS

AN IDEAL CHARITY REALIZED.

"I wonder if it idealizes her?"

We stand beside the statue of this famous woman, Margaret of New Orleans, and, after the manner of strangers, conjecture on what we for the first time see.

"Not at all," a voice answers in the soft southern tongue. "It looks just like her."

"Ah, thank you. You live here?"

"I was born here. This is my home."

"You were here during the war and yellow fever and everything? And was Ben Butler so dreadful? And have you seen Cable?"

A nod answers each one of my young companion's impetuous queries.

"How delightful!" concludes my friend, but the lady shakes her head and taps her fan lightly on the girl's soft cheek and says musingly: "It did not seem as if I would live through it, but I have, and now comes one who calls my trials 'delightful.' How cruel!"

"Ah, pardon! But I was thinking of that charming man who wrote the delicious 'Mme. Delphine.' I was thinking how perfectly lovely it must be to live here and know him—and then to live in a city that has had such a history—it is so romantic. And can you tell us anything about Margaret?"

"This little space—'Margaret place,' it is called—it is a pleasant spot to rest in."

With this invitation, given more in looks than in words, we seated ourselves near our new acquaintance on the settees in the little park. The perfume of March roses overhang the city; we forget in its deliciousness the signs of decay that in portions of that quaint old town imparts a pensive melancholy to its beauty. Near by us in the green grass is a pool set about with a low border of cactus; a mimic fort, with all its bristling thorn guns out, and its blossom doating from the ramparts, which are guarding from such fierceness only a lazy fleet of water lilies, under the shade of which there is a whirl of goldfish. A stone footbridge crosses the pool and spans the river of cactuses. It is a very odd and tasteful device, this pool, and the little park in which it is placed is unique in its way. There is nothing overdone, neither neglected. It is a well kept, refreshing, simple setting for the statue itself.

"She was a working woman—a servant here. When I first remember her, I was living near here, and she was taking care of the cows in a stable that stood almost on the very spot where her statue stands now. She was working then for the sisters of the asylum. She fed and milked their cows and sold milk in a cart about the city. She was a strange looking person—remarkable in her appearance. I think now as I recall her she had a broad forehead, serious eyes, a pleasant, broad smile, a rather short, stout figure. I do not suppose she ever in her life wore any dress better than a guinea blue calico; she always wore heavy shoes and a black straw bonnet trimmed with a neat band of black over the top. From my residence I could see her many times a day while she was at her stable work or coming back and forth with her milk cans.

"What was her name? Her name was Margaret Hauggery; she had been married and at that time was a widow. Her husband and little child died just after she came to New Orleans; so we learned after she became famous. She was alone and poor in a strange country and went to work in the stables for a living. Somehow everybody liked Margaret; her smile was sweet and her words shrewd. The children called her Margaret, and she knew their names and answered their salutations along the street as she drove by in the milk cart.

"After some years Margaret had saved enough to buy a bit of ground that had on it a small bakery. The place was sold for a trifle, but now Margaret was in royal trim—a landowner and a manufacturer; for she opened the shop and began bread and pie making for the neighbors. Presently there was a large bakery built; soon bread carts were running over the city bearing the words 'Margaret's Bakery.' It became the fashion to buy at Margaret's place. During war, pestilence and disaster Margaret's fires were never out, and the delicious rolls kept up their weight and quality, no matter what else in life failed. Then she began running her free bread carts during the fever panic. No one went hungry who was within sound of her cart wheels. From that time on no one need go hungry in New Orleans—those too poor to buy were given a loaf fresh and white as the best, and it was given heartily, with a 'God bring thee better times!' There was no distinction in Margaret's favors. She gave to white and black, of any church or none. 'Are you hungry?' that is all that was necessary. 'Here is bread; take it with God's blessing.' There have been in this city dread days, which seemed as if God and everybody had failed us but Margaret; days when she almost literally fed the city. During the yellow fever panic Margaret began her noble work of taking the children from the homes of death and putting them into a house under good care, supporting them herself in every particular. Soon the one asylum grew into many; the dozens of her little charges were numbered by hundreds—and at the time of her death thousands. At the gate of every orphan asylum in the city Margaret's bread cart, with its smoking rolls, was seen daily; at every charitable institution whatsoever she took the privilege of giving her bread freely, and Margaret's name headed the list for every charity.

"Our grand Charity hospital, one of the most famous in the world, was largely the gift of Margaret. You must visit that hospital. It will make you better all your life for having seen it. Right through the trees there, at the right, do you see that magnificent building with its four galleries running around the first four stories of the house? Its gate tells in golden letters that this is a children's home, given by Margaret, where to the end of time orphans will be cared for and educated by her bequests. Many of our cemeteries contain in form of handsome tombs Margaret's simple but munificent thoughtfulness. Here you know all are buried above ground in crypts or ovens of masonry, and when you visit our cemeteries—as strangers always do, for there are no burial places like these in America—you will see stone tombs, containing one, two or four dozen bodies maybe, inscribed, 'Given to the Little Sisters of the Poor by Margaret.' 'The Strangers' Tomb, Given by Margaret.' I suppose Margaret spent more money for the city than the richest man in the history of the state, and of the sympathy and discernment of the needs of the poor the half could never be told. She spent nothing on herself. A clean blue calico, stout shoes, a black straw bonnet, a knitted jacket or shoulder shawl, an iron bedstead in a room without even a rocking chair and overlooking the bakeshop, sufficed for her. She had no time to enjoy real luxuries. As long as there was a weeping child or a friendless woman in the city what time had she to fold her arms in a rocking chair? While there were unburied, coffinless forms could she adorn her home of the living? And so it happened that to the end of life Margaret spent neither time, care nor money on herself. She forget there was such a mortal as Margaret.

"And when one day the news went around that Margaret was dead the great city arose and put on mourning; the business houses were closed; all the employments of the city stood still. The day of the burial thousands of her little orphans followed her bier as mourners; every church sent delegations of honor bearers; the public school children joined in the throng; the houses were draped along the line of march; all the bells in the city tolled; civic and military joined in the procession with ecclesiastics; there never was here a funeral like Margaret's.

"Afterward it was found that her possessions had been so disposed that had death come at any moment the affairs of this life were well and intelligently wound up. There were no personal effects of value, but even her few garments she left to the poor, and with the proceeds of her wise investments her charities are royally endowed.

"This statue is the gift of the city, to show in this public way the esteem in which she is held. It is very like Margaret. The motherly figure, seated with one arm encircling a standing child at her side; the untrimmed dress, coarse shoes, the little crocheted shawl about her shoulders are homely, but who would change them for finer clothing? The smooth hair, with its old fashioned French parting; the strong chin, the pleasant mouth, the serious eyes—is there not something fascinating in the contradictions of the face?

"Did you ever see such a head on a woman's shoulders? Massive, wonderful! That is the head of a statesman and financier, while its mouth, with its pleasant smile, telling of the tact and natural suavity of Margaret's character, proclaims the elements of a born diplomat. Yet, look again at the broad, massive brow, and see the earnest, loving eye that speaks of a true womanhood; look once more at the coarse garments and you will see that poverty added her load to the ordinary burden of womanhood, while ignorance, bereavement, affliction, loneliness join hands with poverty against this soul. But the massive brow conquered, the untaught brain triumphed, and under the leadership of the sad, gentle eyes gave to the suffering what might, had she been a man born in other circumstances, have been the gain of nations and the glitter of the trapping of a diplomat.

"When I consider what Margaret did for one city under such desperate disadvantages, I wonder what she could have done for the world if all the environments had been right. I was thinking of that as I looked, in passing for the hundredth time, at the strong, fascinating face this morning, when your question met my ear.

"Yes, it looks like her, and there will never be another in marble like it to the end of time. She was a grand character—tender, strong, original, pitiful, helpful, wise."

He Knew What They Would Do.

Sir Charles Locock, who was the physician attending Queen Victoria at a certain period of her reign, was once commanded by her majesty to proceed to Berlin and report on the condition of her daughter, the crown princess. On the return trip, stopping at Dover for a hasty luncheon, he was enabled to snatch a glass of poor sherry and a piece of questionable pork pie.

After the train had pulled out and Sir Charles had been locked in his compartment he began to feel drowsy and to fear that faintness was overtaking him. Immediately he thought to himself:

"They will find me in a faint on the floor and bleed me for a fit, and I need all my blood to digest this pork pie."

Thereupon he hurriedly drew out his pencil, wrote on a piece of paper and stuck it in the band of his hat. Then he resigned himself to the deep sleep that came upon him. He did not wake until the train had pulled into the London station, and, still dazed by his slumber, he jumped into a carriage and was driven home.

The grins of the servants and the exclamation of his wife were followed by the inquiry from one of the children, "Oh, papa, what have you got in your hat?"

Then he remembered his experience on the train. Taking off his hat, he removed the large white paper on which he had scribbled this petition to the general public:

"Don't bleed me. It's only a fit of indigestion from eating some confounded pork pie!"—Youth's Companion.

Old Mailbox.

Among the treasures held by the Antiquarian society in Portsmouth, N. H., there is an old box the history of which is given on a label which it bears.

The box is of tin, painted green, and shows signs of much usage, which is not surprising when one considers that it carried the United States mail between Portsmouth and Boston during the Revolution. It is about 9 inches long, 4½ inches wide and a little more than that in height.

It was carried on horseback by Captain John Noble, otherwise known as Deacon Noble, who was post rider until 1783.

This box contained all the mail and made every week one round trip, occupying three days in the journey—from Portsmouth to Boston the first of the week and three days at the end of the week from Boston to Portsmouth. The distance between the two places is a little more than fifty miles.

How Things Usually Come.

"Do you believe that all things come to him who waits?"

"No," answered the hustler decisively. "Pretty nearly everything that a man doesn't want comes to him who waits, but the things worth having come to him who gets up and humps himself."—Chicago Post.

Advice.

Suitor—Sir, you are undoubtedly aware of the object of my visit?

Father—I believe you desire to make my daughter happy. Do you really mean it?

Suitor—Unquestionably.

Father—Well, don't marry her, then.

Crushed the Objector.

Booker T. Washington told an amusing story of an old colored preacher who was endeavoring to explain to his congregation how it was that the children of Israel passed over the Red sea safely, while the Egyptians, who came after them, were drowned. The old man said:

"My brethren, it was this way: When the Israelites passed over, it was early in the morning, while it was cold, and the ice was strong enough so that they went over all right; but when the Egyptians came along it was in the middle of the day, and the sun had thawed the ice so that it gave way under them, and they were drowned."

At this a young man in the congregation, who had been away to school and had come home, rose and said: "I don't see how that explanation can be right, parson. The geography that I've been studying tells us that ice never forms under the equator, and the Red sea is nearly under the equator."

"There, now," said the old preacher. "That's all right. I ze been 'spectin' some of you smart Alecks would be askin' jest some such fool question. The time I was talkin' about was before they had any jogafries or 'quators either."

Some English Ads.

A general servant advertised in a Bristol paper for a place the other day, but required "no inquiries, no caps or aprons, every evening out—good wages," and a journalist advertised himself as of "no particular ability" as a recommendation. A clerk recently sought a place "where great strength, personal appearance or ability are not required." "Good butter, sixpence a pound. Nobody can touch it," was ambiguous and may have been wrongly interpreted by the public, and a Gloucestershire paper which inserted the advertisement, "Our one and nine penny dinner at 6:30 p. m. Funerals promptly attended to," apologized next day for mixing up two separate and distinct announcements.

But it is a fact that a church paper appealed lately for "Old man, lame, deaf, epileptic. Will any Christian take him for a gardener?" and that in a leading Scotch journal an advertiser asked for "£65 to pay debts incurred through losses at betting."—London Standard.

Unexpected Erudition.

An absentminded professor of languages dropped into a restaurant one day for a luncheon.

"What will you have, sir?" asked the waiter.

"Fried eggs," replied the professor.

"Over?" said the waiter, meaning, of course, to ask whether he wanted them cooked on both sides or only one.

"Ova?" echoed the professor, surprised at his apparent familiarity with Latin. "Certainly. That is what I ordered—Ova gallinæ."

This the waiter interpreted as meaning "extra well done," and that is the way they came to the table.—Youth's Companion.

A Story of Bunsen.

Sir Henry Roscoe in a privately printed book of lectures tells a story of Bunsen, remembered from the time when he and the German scientist were traveling together in England. They met a lady who mistook Bunsen for his cousin, the Chevalier Bunsen.

"Have you finished your book, 'God In History,' yet?" she asked him.

"No, madame," he replied, "I regret that my untimely death has prevented my doing so."

Made In France.

"This isthmian canal question is a very warm one now," said Mr. Snaggs.

"Yes, and I do hope that we shall buy the Panama," replied Mrs. Snaggs.

"Why are you so interested in it?"

"Oh, the very best styles come from Paris, you know."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

One Hope of Escape.

Servant—Mr. Brown, the florist, is at the door with his bill.

Brown—Keep him waiting a minute, and I'll put my money in my wife's name.—Smart Set.

GERMAN NEW WOMAN

DR. ELIZABETH VON RICHTHOFEN AND HER WORK.

This Factory Inspectress of Baden Is a Doctor of Philosophy and Has Passed Her Heidelberg Examinations With Highest Honors—Greatest Hindrance to Her Work Is the Attitude of the Ignorant Women She Is Trying to Serve.

We could put it all into one word in German, the phrase "protective legislation for working women," and the word would be "arbeiterinnenschutzgesetzgebung." At any rate, whether you can pronounce it or not, that is "it," and it is claiming public attention in the German states in a manner promising for the feminine sex.

Within the past two or three years the innovation has been made of the appointment of women as factory inspectors for operatives of their own sex, of course, inside of very narrow bounds and altogether dependent on and responsible to masculine superiors. The German ladies' paper, Frauen Daheim, contains a resume of the first full reports from the newly appointed women officials. Public sentiment in the empire favors the new system, and the report shows its excellent workings. The writer in Frauen Daheim says that after Canada, England and France had approved and generally adopted the scheme of women factory inspectors at length in 1897 Saxe-Weimar cautiously ventured to make the experiment. Other states followed. The last one of all to appoint the woman inspector was, mark you, that stronghold of militarism and imperialism, Prussia.

DR. ELIZABETH VON RICHTHOFEN.

The studious, careful German mind paid a degree of attention to the qualifications for their office of the women inspectors which may well be commended to Canadians. The fine lady from society who goes mincing into work places with patronizing air, holding up her skirts daintily and sticking out her little finger, concerning the needs and labors of factory women knowing or caring as little as a bird does about Sunday—this fine ladyish person has place on none of the German lists. Heretofore in Prussia the two women assistant inspectors were both actively employed in factory work in the capacity of department overseers or superintendents. In Wurtemburg the post was given to the widow of a former factory owner, while in Hesse a practicing woman physician was made inspectress. In Baden one of the most learned ladies in all Germany, Elizabeth von Richthofen, doctor of philosophy, who passed her Heidelberg University examinations summa cum laude—with highest honors—has accepted the office of factory inspectress. One admirable requirement for all the women is that they shall have sound health and be able to endure perfectly the fatigues of travel and extremes of heat and cold.

Elizabeth von Richthofen was born at Metz twenty-seven years ago. When she was eighteen, she passed her examinations and became a teacher, first in Metz, later in Heidelberg. It was in the classic old university town in 1897 that she resolved to study for a university degree. She was educated partly in Berlin, partly in Heidelberg. In the summer of 1901 she passed her final examinations magnificently before the faculty of philosophy at Heidelberg, winning the most illustrious honors in political economy.

Such is the woman who in Germany does not esteem it beneath her to accept a place under the Government as inspector of factories where women are employed. The precedent might well be followed by Canadian women university graduates as well as by those who have the appointing of factory inspectors. Oddly enough, however, this very fact of her brilliant qualifications for her office at first created a prejudice against Dr. von Richthofen in the dumb and stupid minds of many women artisans. Ignorance and stupidity ever look on learning with suspicion. This prejudice, however, the accomplished Dr. von Richthofen is rapidly overcoming.

In Germany, as elsewhere, the worst obstacles to righting the wrongs of women are the indifference and more or less sullen resignation of the women themselves. German female factory operatives know their wrongs, but they are used to them, and they are often too ignorant to comprehend that any human being can really cherish a disinterested desire to see justice done them.

CHRISTMASTIDE.

"Because there was no room."
The blasts of winter are fierce and cold,
The snow lies deep over hill and wold,
But a star shines bright through the deepening gloom—
Room for the Christ-child, room!

Where man's distrust and his greed for gain
Has frozen the floods of tender rain,
Till never a flower of hope can bloom—
Room for the Christ-child, room!

In homes that deepest griefs have borne,
'Mid silent forms of those that mourn,
In the shadows that gather around the tomb—
Room for the Christ-child, room!

Where nations are warring life for life,
And a cry rings out from the fearful strife
As a dying people sinks to its doom—
Room for the Christ-child, room!

Room for the shepherds of Bethlehem,
Room for the angels that sang to them,
Room for the light in the wintry gloom—
Room for the Christ-child, room!

—Willis Boyd Allen.

WHY HE WAS TURNED DOWN.

Good at Drill, But Knew Nothing of Shooting or Riding.

Over the signature "A Disappointed One," a witty correspondent, writing to the current issue of The Canadian Military Gazette, draws attention to some features of military training in Canada. He describes himself as having a grievance, and proceeds to describe an imaginary experience, thus:

"It is connected with the enlistment of men for the Canadian Yeomanry. Being anxious to see service and obtain some real experience in the field, I presented myself before the recruiting officer at London. I may say that I have been a prominent N.C.O. in a crack rural corps of No. 1 district, and have acted as drill instructor at the annual camps for several years. I have also attended two courses of instruction at Toronto and London respectively, and was fortunate to obtain high marks on both occasions.

"Well, when we were drawn up for inspection by the D.O.C. I was picked out among a number of others as being a likely man for selection. I passed the doctor as sound in every way, and was marked 'fit.' We were then taken to the miniature rifle range, and fired a number of rounds at a target. I acknowledge that I was not very proficient at this, nor at the riding test which followed, because I had never been instructed in this work. Consequently I was rejected. I was deeply hurt and pointed out to the D.O.C. my qualifications as a soldier and instructor. He replied that he was sorry, but men were wanted for work, not play. What was particularly galling to me was the fact that two friends of mine from the next county were both enlisted. They know no more about drill than a pair of goats, but as they spend a lot of spare time shooting rabbits in the winter they proved to be pretty handy with the rifle. This seemed to take the eye of the recruiting officer, so I was turned down. Now, Mr. Editor, what I want to know is why we are not taught these things at the schools, if they are the chief qualifications required when fighting men are needed.

"During my two courses at Toronto and London I never saw a row of ammunition, nor spoke to a horse. Can you explain matters or offer me any consolation? I must say that I believe in the theory that if a soldier can't shoot he is no use, and it does appear ridiculous that in the militia orders calling for recruits it is set forth that 'they must be able to shoot.' One might as well advertise for a cook, stipulating that she must be able to light a fire, or for an office clerk with the proviso that he must be able to write."

Anything Counts.

Minnie (writing a letter)—And oh, Annie, there are lots of men here. I've seen three this very day.

Nettie—But that isn't true, you know. We saw only two.

Annie—Three, including the scarecrow up in the field. In a case of this kind, you know, we must take advantage of all our resources.

Morgan's Dream.

"The dream of my boyhood days," observed J. Pierpont Morgan to a friend recently, "was to be a farmer and have the finest stock in the world—the dolce far niente of the farmer's life was my fancy."

"Well, you have your farm and your stock, to say nothing of stocks," retorted the friend.

"Well, but I am the man of all work and haven't got the dolce far niente and can't buy it either, big a price as I might be willing to pay for it."

SHERLOCK HOLMES, JR.

How He Recognized the Domestic Man In the Street.

Sherlock Holmes, Jr., stopped abruptly, clutched his companion's arm and said in low, distinct tones:

"Did you see that man with the bundle?"

"Yes," the other answered. "What about him?"

"He is in love with his wife. He has to get up and start the fire for her in the mornings, because they are not able to keep a maid, and he is in the habit of oversleeping."

"Mr. Holmes, you surely do not expect me to believe you know all this simply from watching his movements here in the street? You must be acquainted with him, or possibly you have heard about him."

"No. I never saw him until about a minute and a half ago. I have never heard his name. No one has ever mentioned him to me. Now, I will tell you how I have made my wonderful deduction, and you will see that it is very simple. It is really too bad that you are not more observing. Did you notice that an automobile passed down the street just before I spoke to you about him?"

"Since you mention the fact, I remember that one did whiz along. But what can that automobile have to do with the case?"

"Everything. When it was nearly opposite this man, the operator of the concern rang his bell. The sound was like that of an alarm clock."

"Well?"

"The man had been walking along with his head down, half dreaming. When the bell rang, he lifted his head suddenly and took out his watch to see what time it was. Now, isn't the case perfectly clear? You see, he thought he was at home in bed, that the alarm had gone off and that he must hurry to get up. All the rest is clear enough. If he didn't love his wife, she would have to get up first, and he could sleep serenely till she called him to breakfast, or if they kept a girl the clock would, of course, be on her mind instead of his."

Then, assuming a mysterious air, the great amateur detective peered down a coal hole in search of other problems.—Chicago Record-Herald.

It Is Badly Needed.

"There is always a great future for the inventive man."

"Sure."

"The man who sees what is needed and then furnishes it, even if it is only a trifle, is the one that succeeds."

"Sure."

"There are opportunities on all sides if we only knew enough to grasp them."

"Do you happen to see any just now?"

"I do. I see a grand one. Yes, sir. The man who perfects an invention that will enable the girl with a new spring parasol and the latest model bicycle to exhibit them both at the same time will place himself clear up in the front rank of millionaires!"—Chicago Post.

Disappointed In Bella.

"How did you find your married daughter getting along when you visited her in the city, Uncle Josh?"

"Oh, Bella's gettin along well enough, but she's just like all of them society folks now, and I don't think I could ever git used to their ways. The first thing she did when I went into the house was to give me a splendid big rockin cheer to set in, and the next thing was to tell me it wasn't good form to rock it."—Chicago Tribune.

Her Idea of It.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I wish you would save up your money and buy a yacht."

"What for?"

"We need so many things for the table. And winning races seems such a cheap way to get silverware."—Washington Star.

The Intelligent Typo.

"Look here!" cried the foreman. "Aren't there any 'n's' in your case? You've used 'd's' for 'n's' all through this 'take.' How's that?"

"I dod't dow," replied the compositor, "udless it's because I've a cold id the head."—Catholic Standard and Times.

From a Safe Distance.

"Why, Georgie, you didn't call on papa as you positively promised you would!"

"No, dear. I—I am going t-to notify him a little later."

"How?"

"R-y-y wireless telegraph."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In a Dressing Room.

"Wouldn't you like to play the part of Cigarette in 'Under Two Flags?'" asked the "first old woman."

"Oh, yes. I'd love to," replied the soubrette. "The critics would be so apt to puff me, you know."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Minute Caution.

"Every woman ought to know something about cooking," said the wise girl.

"I don't know about that," answered Miss Cayenne. "In case of incompatibility it gives the husband a chance to blame her for his dyspepsia."—Washington Star.

The Place For Him.

"I'm surprised at the stupidity of the sultan."

"What has he done now?"

"Failed to engage that peerless wrestling Turk as his bouncer of bill collectors."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Equal to the Occasion.

Antiquity Dealer—Madam, this Spanish coin is old—more than 100 years old.

Madam—H'm! It is stamped 1870.

Antiquity Dealer—Is that so? Well, that, of course, is a misprint.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Constitution and the Flag.

"That Mr. Flagg from Boston seems to be very attentive."

"Yes. I think he must take me for the constitution the way he sticks to me."—

ASTHMA CURE FREE

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Write Your Name and Address Plainly.

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

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

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

New York, Jan. 3, 1901.

DRS. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.,

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

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

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

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

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.,

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

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

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

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

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

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

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

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Equals.

Every incident should be welcomed which in a country where offended "honor" must be satisfied by questionable means tends to make the practice of dueling absurd. Many a sensible man has escaped the lifelong remorse attendant on "bringing down his man" by the simple method of throwing cold water on the person's injured sensibilities in the beginning.

One day a distinguished notary, while breakfasting with a friend at a cafe in Paris, indulged in some stinging comments on the public acts of Marshal Marmont. Suddenly another gentleman, dining at another table, arose and approached them, his mustache bristling with anger.

"Sir," cried he tragically, "you shall give me satisfaction!"

"Are you Marshal Marmont?" quietly asked the notary.

"I have not that honor," was the reply, "but I am his chief aid-de-camp."

"Give me your card, then, sir," said the notary. "I will send you my head clerk."

Slightly Negative.

Uncle Ephraim's rusty hat droops humbly over his black and wrinkled forehead; his coat pockets are sagging away from his coat; one knee is covered with a blue patch, the other one with a white one sewed on with black thread; his shoes are full of holes, and it would puzzle any one to declare the original color of any article of his apparel. He pulls off the drooping hat as he looks over my garden fence and gives me a smile that makes me feel better for an hour. "Miss Alice," he asks, cheerfully, "you don't know nobody that don't wanter hire nobody to do nothin' fer 'em dis mawnin', does you?"—

Knew It All.

Hotel Proprietor—Yes, I want a clerk at once. What do you know about hotel keeping?

Applicant—Know? See here! Unless you've got four or five years to spare for a little chat, ask me what I don't know. It'll take me less time. What do I know about hotel keeping? Well, I should smile! I know it all—more than all! I could run forty hotels and play ten games of chess blindfolded. Why, man I used to be commercial traveler!—

Sunshine and Sleep.

A writer in a scientific periodical recommends sunshine, and plenty of it, for insomnia. He says that women shut the sunlight out of their houses, wear veils and carry sunshades—in fact, do everything possible to exclude themselves from that which is the most potent factor in the development of strength, beauty and cheerfulness.

Having tact means remembering to bring the conversation around to Kalamazoo when there is a guest present who has been there.

ASSESSMENT ACT AND PROVINCIAL REVENUE TAX.

COMOX DISTRICT.

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

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

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

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

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

Upon such excess of income—

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

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

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

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

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:—

Four fifths of one per cent. on real property.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Provincial Revenue Tax, $3 per capita.

JOHN BAIRD,
Assessor and Collector.

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

My 22

Union Brewery.

Fresh Lager Beer THE BEST IN THE PROVINCE

STEAM Beer, Ale, and Porter.

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

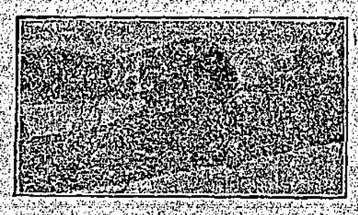
HENRY REIFEL, Manager.

ESTABLISHED 1877. INCORPORATED 1898.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $100,000.

DEALERS AND EXPORTERS

RAW FURS



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

HIDES

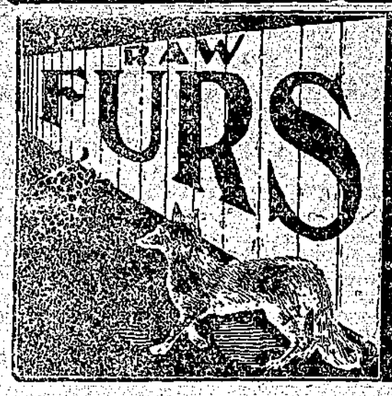
SENECA and DEERSKINS.

McMILLAN FUR AND WOOL CO.

200-212 FIRST AVE. N.

MINNEAPOLIS, - MINNESOTA.

WRITE FOR PRICE CIRCULARS.



THERE'S MONEY IN IT! SHIP YOUR

FURS

HIDES DEERSKINS and SENECA

—TO—

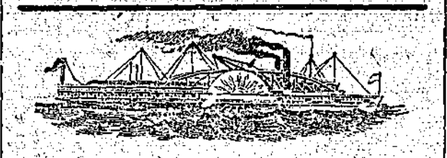
McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

High Prices. Prompt Returns.

WRITE FOR PRICE CIRCULARS.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.



Steamship Schedule Effective Tuesday, January 21, 1902

S. S. "City of Nanaimo.

Leaves Victoria Tuesday, 6 a.m., for Nanaimo, calling at North Saanich, Cowichan, Musgraves, Burgoyne, Maple Bay, Vesuvius, Chemainus, Kuper, Thetis and Gabriola.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Special arrangements can be made for steamer to call at other ports than those above mentioned when sufficient business is offered.

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

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager

Black Diamond Nursery

QUARTER WAY, Wellington Road

HUTCHERSON & PERRY

20,000 Fruit Trees to choose from. Large Assortment of Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Evergreens Small Fruits in Great Variety.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

s12tc P. O BOX, 190.

SMOKE

KURTZ'S OWN
KURTZ'S PIONEER, or
KURTZ'S SPANISH BLOSSOM

CIGARS

The Best in B. C. and made by Union Labor in

Kurtz & Co's

Pioneer Cigar Factor

Vancouver, B.C.

TO THE DEAF.

A rich lady cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave $10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 14/17 The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York, U.S.A.

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

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

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

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1902

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS 10c

THE J. W. PEPPER
Piano Music Magazine

Furnishes Monthly to all Lovers of Music a vast volume of New, Choice, Copyright Compositions by the most popular authors.

32 Pages of Piano Music
5 SONGS, 5 INSTRUMENTAL,
10 Complete Pieces for Piano, with interesting Musical Literature.

Once a month for 10c.
Yearly Subscription, $1.00.

In one year you get nearly 400 pages of Music, comprising 120 complete pieces for the Piano. If bought in any music store at one-half off, would cost $30. If you will send us the name and address of five performers on the Piano or Organ, we will send you a sample copy free.

J. W. PEPPER, Publisher,
Catalog Band & Orch. Music & Inst.—Free.
EIGHTH & LOCUST STS.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

SUBSCRIPTION

For the J. W. Pepper Piano Music Magazine, price One Dollar per year (postage paid), can be placed by applying to the office of NEWS, Cumberland, B. C., where sample copies can be seen.

THE ENGINEERING AND MINING JOURNAL

The Best and Most Influential Mining Paper in the World.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, $5.00 PER YEAR.
SPECIMEN COPY FREE.

253 Broadway, - New York.

HENRY'S NURSERIES,
VANCOUVER, B.C.

Fruit & Ornamental Trees,

THIRTEEN ACRES, all produced by intelligent White Labor. Less than Eastern Prices

Clean Certificate from Inspector.
No San Jose Scale or Borers.

GARDEN & FIELD
Seeds and Bulbs
for Fall & Spring Planting.

Fertilizers, Agricultural Implements, &c.
CATALOGUE FREE.

M. J. HENRY
3009 Westminster Road
VANCOUVER, B.C.

GREAT WEST LIFE.

THE reason why the GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO. has more business in force than any other Company ever had at the same age, is their promptness in Paying Claims, and the Liberal Contract given, free from all annoying restrictions.

Any information asked for will be promptly and cheerfully given.

A. ANDERSON,
GENERAL AGENT,
DRAWER, 5. NANAIMO, B.C.

WE WANT YOUR
Job Printing
SATISFACTORY WORK PRICES

PATENTS GUARANTEED

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

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

Send for sample copy FREE. Address,

VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.,
(*Patent Attorneys,*)
Evans Building, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

Printing
Printing
Printing

OF EVERY CLASS AND DESCRIPTION
At LOWEST RATES.

CIRCULARS.	CONCERT PROGRAMMES
NOTICES	BALL PROGRAMMES
BILL HEADS	DISPLAY BILLS
LETTER HEADS	POSTERS
MEMORANDUMS	CONCERT TICKETS
ENVELOPES	BALL TICKETS
BUSINESS CARDS	MENUS
LABELS & BAGS	RECEIPT FORMS
BILLS OF FARE	ABSTRACT or ACCOUNTS
ETC., ETC., ETC.	ETC., ETC., ETC.

ORDERS EXECUTED WITHOUT DELAY.

Death Intimations
Funeral Invitations
Memoriam Cards

ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

It will Pay you

TO ADVERTIS IN THE

"NEWS,"

The most Northerly Paper published on the Island.

Subscription, - - $2.00 per an

Advertising
Advertising
Advertising

NEWS OFFICE

DUNSMUIR AVE., CUMBERLAND, B.C

OFFICE HOURS:—8 a.m. till 5 p.m.; Saturdays, 8 to 1.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry
TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
NOV. 19TH, 1898

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M.		No. Sa P.M.
De 9:00	Victoria	De. 4:25
" 9:23	Goldstream	" 4:53
" 10:9	Koen g s	" 5.34
" 10:48	Duncans	6:15
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:14	Nanaimo	7:41
A 12:3	Wellington	Ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday A.M.
De. 8:05	Wellington	De. 4:25
" 8:26	Nanaimo	" 4:39
" 9:52	Duncans	" 6:05
" 10:37	Koenig's	" 6:46
" 11:18	Goldstream	" 7:32
Ar. 11:45	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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

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

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

Notice

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

By order
FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager.

I Have Taken Office in the Nash Building, Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, and am agent for the following reliable insurance companies: The Royal London and Lancashire and Norwich Union. am prepared to accept risks at current rates. I am also agent for the Standerd Life Insurance Company of Edinburgh and the Ocean Accident Company of England. Please call and investigate before insuring in any other Company.

JAMES ABRAMS.

Stevens' Ideal Rifle. No. 44.

Price Only $10.00.

Made in all the standard calibers both Rim and Center fire. Weight about 7 pounds. Standard barrel for rim fire cartridges, 24 inches. For center-fire cartridges, 26 inches.

If these rifles are not carried in stock by your dealer, send price and we will send it to you express prepaid.

Send stamp for catalog describing complete line and containing valuable information to shooters.

THE J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO.
P. O. Box 2670 CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

JAS. A. CARTHEW'S
Livery Stable

TEAMSTER AND DRAYMEN
SINGLE AND DOUBLE RIGS FOR HIRE. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
R. SHAW, Manager.
Third St., Cumberland, B.C.

Cumberland Hotel

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

MRS. J. H. PIKET, Proprietress.

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

Sample Rooms and Public Hall Run in Connection with Hotel

Rates from $1.00 to $2.00 per day

TRADE MARKS
EXPERIENCE.
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS,
COPYRIGHTS &c.

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

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

Beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

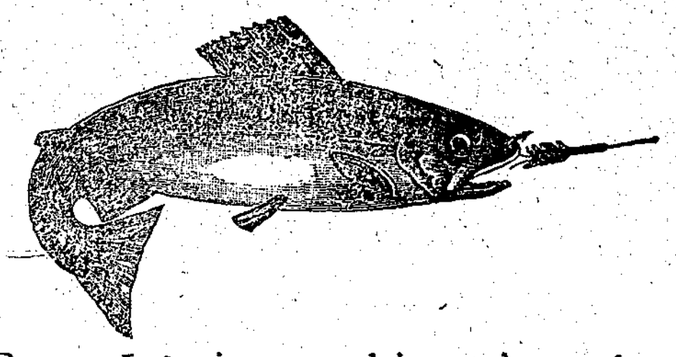
Livery AND Teaming

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

D. KILPATRICK,
Cumberland

FISHING RODS REPAIRED

Flies of any Pattern Tied to Order.



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

THE FENCER'S MARK

[Original.]

After leaving college I determined to take a course at one of the German universities. I chose Heidelberg, which in those days was the best known, and took a three years' course. I joined one of the corps and in time became involved in several student duels.

When I left Heidelberg, where I had taken more interest in the small sword than my studies, I stopped in Paris before returning to America, with a view to seeing some French fencing. One evening a party of us visited the celebrated school of M. Brisson. While we were watching the pupils fence a man entered and after looking on for awhile proposed to take the foils with the principal. Brisson consented and was astonished, as we all were, at the stranger's skill. After disarming his adversary he took up a piece of chalk, rubbed it on the foil, and, calling to Brisson to place himself on guard, made one brilliant stroke after another and at last left a chalk mark of a figure 8 on the fencing master's waistcoat directly over the heart.

"Victor Morrel!" exclaimed several who were present with the same breath.

"Who is Victor Morrel?" I asked.

"The most noted swordsman in France."

"A duelist?"

"No; singularly enough, he has not the courage to fight a duel."

"What is his occupation?"

My informant, a Frenchman, shrugged his shoulders after the French fashion and walked out of the school without replying to my question. Brisson at once doffed his wire mask and put up his foil. In doing so he turned his back upon his former antagonist and took care to keep it turned till Morrel had left the academy. Evidently the man who had shown his skill was not a favorite with him or, for the matter of that, with any one present. The Frenchmen all departed, leaving the room to our party. Morrel also departed, and as he passed me I noticed the most repulsive face I had ever seen on a man. I did not wonder at the disfavor in which he was held. I should have been afraid to pass him in a lonely road had he cause to prick me in the back.

Three years later, in company with my friend Walter Douglas, I again visited Europe, sailing from New York to Cherbourg and going from there to Mentone, a winter resort in the south of France. One evening Douglas went to walk with a little French girl who had captivated him by her smart appearance. He failed to return to the hotel, and toward morning, becoming anxious for his safety, I went to search for him. I found him lying in his blood in the gardens stabbed through the heart. His coat had been cut by the point of a knife or sword so as to make what looked like the letter S. The blade had entered the heart at the point where the tracing ceased.

In agony at the murder of my friend, I called a gendarme, and the body was removed. I made every effort to find the murderer, but without success. The mysterious letter S cut in his coat would not be dropped from my mind. It seemed to partly awaken some memory. At last I remembered Morrel and the figure 8 he had chalked on the waistcoat of M. Brisson. Then it occurred to me that the letter S was an incomplete figure 8.

Going at once to the police office, I requested them to arrest the little French girl whom Douglas had been with on the night of his murder, and when she arrived at the police office I questioned her myself. She came in charge of a gendarme, frightened and weeping, but, I fancied, on her guard.

"Have you a lover?" I asked.

"No, m'sieu."

"Do you know any one expert with the sword?"

"No, m'sieu."

She preserved her equanimity, but I saw that the question startled her.

"Did you ever see a man cut or mark the figure 8 upon an adversary's breast?"

She turned pale and did not reply.

"Where is Victor Morrel?"

This broke her down. "I had nothing to do with it," she cried. "He was jealous of—the American. Do not bring me to the guillotine, I beseech you."

I turned to the prefect of police. "The case is in your hands," I said. "Find Victor Morrel."

"Where is M. Morrel?" he asked of the girl.

"Oh, I do not know! Spare me!"

"Take her away," said the officer to the gendarme. "She will finish her career on the guillotine."

This was too much for her fidelity to her lover. "I do not know where he is," she said. "Yesterday he was in Marseilles."

That evening Morrel was arrested in Marseilles and brought to Mentone for trial. He put on a bold front, feeling sure that there were no witnesses of the murder.

"M. Morrel," asked the prosecuting attorney, "why were you so foolhardy as to leave the figure 8 on the heart of the man you killed?"

"I did not," the prisoner exclaimed, paling.

"It looked like the letter S, but had you completed it you would have made an 8 of it."

The prosecutor held up the murdered man's coat, on which had been cut the letter S. The prisoner fell back, clutching his hair and moaning:

"I must have been drunk."

It appeared later that he had been drinking heavily and was unconscious of cutting the mark he was accustomed to leave on those he worsted in fencing. He was convicted, and before I left France he was taken out of jail one morning before daylight and guillotined.

ALAN JAY PONDIR.

A Joke.

Willie—Say, did you propose to my sister last night?

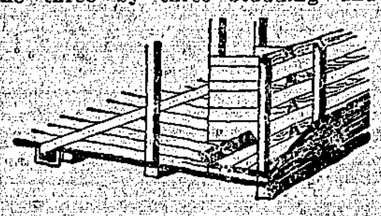
Featherstone—Eh—ah! Why, Willie?

Willie—'Cause everybody in the house has been guying the life out of her.—Detroit Free Press.

PLAN OF COW STALL.

Shows Points Which Commend Themselves to Dairymen.

The great principle that makes this stall a practical success is the fencing of the cow back to the ditch, says E. C. Eckert in Pacific Homestead. The fence A A A is put on either side of the post to suit the length of the cow, or for a short cow can be moved toward the cow's head several inches by nailing on a four by four stud on the post next to the cow, then putting on the bars A. The feed box is eighteen inches wide and the flange board in front of the cow seven inches high, which, on to the three by three studding underneath, makes the top edge ten inches high from platform. The latter is six feet six inches from the ditch to the front end of five foot post.



PRACTICAL COW STALL.

The slanting manger is three feet from the floor of the feed alley and leaves an opening at the top of eighteen inches, where all feed is placed in the feed trough, there being sufficient room at A (say six inches) for grain, ensilage or cut fodder to pass down, but hay, whole fodder or straw will not pass down, but will remain so that the cow can eat them through the bars (A). The partitions between the cows are three feet six inches apart, four feet high and three feet six inches long. There are no partitions in front of the bars (A) except twelve inches above the bottom of the feed box, so that the cut feed and grain rations remain in its own cow's manger. But the whole length of the hay manger is clear from end to end, and, if wanted, any long fodder can be distributed in it in good shape. The platform should drop from manger to ditch not less than two inches.

Weights For Barn Use.

Frequently the farmer wishes to feed a given weight of this, that or the other stuff and has no scales at hand to weigh it. If he has a quart measure handy, he can use it to measure out the required weight. The quart weight of various feeds is as follows:

Cottonseed meal, 1.5 pounds; linseed meal, old process, 1.1 pounds; gluten meal, 1.7 pounds; gluten feed, 1.2 pounds; wheat bran, coarse, .5 pound; wheat middlings, coarse, .8 pound, and fine, 1.1 pounds; mixed wheat feed, .6 pound; cornmeal, 1.5 pounds; oats, 1.2 pounds; rye bran, .6 pound; H. O. dairy feed, .7 pound, and Victor corn feed, .7 pound per quart. These weights are worked out by the Connecticut experiment station. With these equivalents at hand the feedman may know where he is at when he desires to feed by weight.

Feeding Value of Apples.

The experience of careful farmers indicates that apples are worth more for feeding than the usual cider mill price, says Farm and Home. A Massachusetts dairyman who had a lot of low grade apples began on a large, old cow, which was nearly dry, feeding her in connection with her summer pasture exclusively two quarts of hard Greenings and Baldwins at night and the same quantity in the morning, gradually increasing until at the end of a week she was eating about one bushel per day. Her milk increased from four to six quarts per day. Where there are short pastures and the necessity of living cows some extra food inferior grade apples may be turned to profitable account.

Washing and Working Butter.

After drawing off the buttermilk wash twice or until the wash water runs off clear. Then work in salt to suit the taste of your trade and set away for three or four hours, then rework and pack or stamp. The interval between salting and stamping allows the salt thoroughly to permeate the whole mass, and the second working also insures a uniform mixing of the salt as well as working out any excess of water. Never work butter when it is warm enough to be salvy. There are two watchwords for the butter maker. They are cleanliness and uniformity and are worth remembering if you are looking for trade and reputation.

AS A BUTTER MAKER

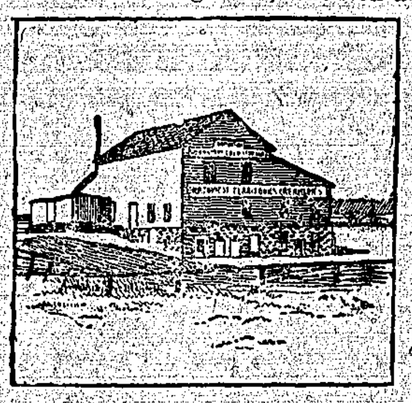
DOMINION GOVERNMENT IN A NEW AND SUCCESSFUL ROLE.

A Dairy Business Conducted Under Government Auspices—The Government Creamery at Calgary—How the Project Was Financed—How the 18 Creameries Cover a Large Expanse of Territory—What the Government Undertakes.

More than 1,000,000 pounds of golden yellow butter is being turned out of the Dominion Government creameries, located in the territories of Assinaboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta, each year.

Back of this statement there is an interesting history of the development of an industry of great importance to the farmers of the territories. Success did not come until the experiment had very nearly failed because of a lack of experience, not in butter making, but in financeering the project.

It was in 1897 that the agricultural department of the Federal Government first took hold of the dairy interests of the western territories. Previous to that time several private creameries had been constructed, and an attempt made to operate them, but in nearly every case they had proven failures. Settlement had not at that time advanced far enough to afford a sufficient production of cream to keep a creamery running if it had to depend upon any one locality. If, on the other hand, it could not turn out a considerable amount of butter each year, and so be able to do a large business, the margin of profit on a small business was not sufficient to live.



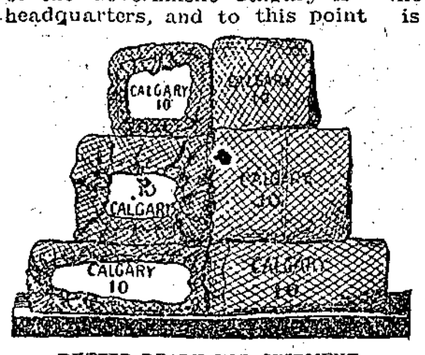
GOVERNMENT CREAMERY AT CALGARY.

Out of these private creameries the farmers were getting but little. Many of them, in fact, were getting nothing, as the creameries were too far away from them to reach them without paying excessive freight charges on their cream, in addition to the risk they had to take of its souring before reaching the point of manufacture, and the Government undertook to supply the demand.

A special dairy commissioner's department was created as a feature of the agricultural department of the Government, and to this was given an ample capital for the leasing of creameries already built, and for the buildings of others as the business warranted. To repay the Government for building new creameries it was proposed to establish a sinking fund to which would be paid one cent per pound for all butter manufactured. Applications were very many, and soon it was seen that it was no more possible for the department to have built and equipped all the creameries that were demanded than it would have been possible for them to have operated them successfully and profitably if they had been built, and the attempt to meet the demand came near proving disastrous to the whole enterprise. But a solution for the dilemma in which the department found itself was finally found, a solution so simple, and so practicable, that it turned a seeming failure into immediate success.

The Government ceased to build creameries, but instead attempted the operation of such as were built either by stock companies, individuals or municipalities, thus throwing the burden of construction upon those who insisted that their erection was necessary, and that their operation would prove profitable. At the same time the charges for manufacture and marketing were somewhat changed.

To-day there are in operation throughout these territories 18 creameries located at Churchbridge, Saltcrates, Yorkton, Moosomin, Whiteford, Grenfel, Qu'Appelle, Regina, Moose Jaw, Maple Creek, Saskatoon, Prince Albert, Calgary, Olds, Innisfail, Red Deer, Tindastoll, Wetaskiwin, Strathcona and Fort Saskatchewan. Of the dairy department of the Government Calgary is the headquarters, and to this point is shipped all the product of the other creameries. Enormous cold-storage houses are provided there, and in these the butter is kept until the state of market warrants its sale.

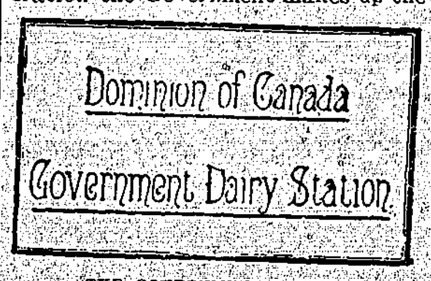


BUTTER READY FOR SHIPMENT.

To make these 18 creameries meet the demands of such a great expanse of territory as is included within the boundaries of Assinaboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta a system of cream transportation has been arranged.

At stated times a refrigerator car from each creamery makes the rounds of the railroad stations in the territory served by the creamery in which the farmer's cream is conveyed to the point of manufacture. The Government arranged for and pays the expense of this service, and assumes all liability for the cream when it has been delivered at the station platform.

From each lot of cream received a sample is taken and churned in a test churn. From this the value in butter is judged of the entire lot when it is manufactured into butter in the great churns. For this transportation of cream, the manufacture and marketing of butter the farmer is charged four cents per pound. If this fails to meet the expense of operation the Government makes up the deficiency, but when it more than pays the expense a dividend is paid the stockholders, individual or municipality owning the creamery plant and buildings.



THE GOVERNMENT LABEL.

During the summer season an advance price of ten cents per pound is paid the farmer monthly, and in winter an advance price of 15 cents per pound is paid monthly. Up to the present time the price realized by the farmer for all butter manufactured by the Government has ranged between 17 and 18 cents per pound, and the difference is paid twice annually, the first of November and the first of May. A small portion of this comes from the sale of by-products with which the farmer is credited, and which is sold usually to individuals in the neighborhood of each creamery.

A market for the butter manufactured in these Government creameries is found in British Columbia, in the Kootenay mining district, in the Klondike, in the far eastern countries and to the Northwest Mounted Police, and is shipped in sealed tins of one, two and five pounds and in Australian butter boxes of 14, 28 and 56 pounds. Around each pound roll is a waxed paper bearing the Government label.

Within the past year the department has attempted to find a market for western Canada eggs, and have met with considerable success, though on a small scale. An advance price of ten cents per dozen is paid the farmers monthly, but an average price of about 17 cents per dozen is being secured. The eggs are shipped to Calgary and held there in cold storage warehouses until the current price warrants their sale.

FOURTEENTH CENTURY COTTAGE.

Purchase Desired in England as a National Curiosity.

The illustration shows a picturesque fourteenth century cottage, the purchase of which is desired in England as a national curiosity. This little house stands in the village street of Trevena, better known as Tintagel, in Cornwall, and its deep-set porches, roof of heavy slabs of slate, and general surroundings have long been the delight of artists. The plan of the house is that of a fourteenth century dwelling, with low construction and massive walls, specially built to protect its inmates from the fury of the Atlantic gales. Entering through one of the heavy doors which shelter behind the porches, the visitor finds himself in a passage communicating with a large sitting room, open to the roof, and having a stone fireplace and snug window seats. Adjoining this room is a low-roofed kitchen and caretaker's room, and this has a gallery which was probably once used to sleep in. Besides these, there are three curiously placed bed-rooms. The roof timbers stretching over the whole house are black with the smoke of ages.

PICTURESQUE HOUSE ON BRITISH COAST.

Too Appropriate.

An English clergyman had married a young woman with a reputed dowry of about £10,000, while he himself had "great expectations." Needless to say, every soul in the village knew about it. It was the first Sunday after their return from the honeymoon, and when the sermon was finished the parson proceeded as usual to give out the hymn, verse for verse, to his rustic congregation. All went well until the fifth verse was reached, and the parson began: "Forever let my grateful heart," when suddenly and with some confusion he exclaimed: "Omit the fifth verse!" and immediately began to recite aloud the sixth verse instead. Those who had hymn books promptly read the fifth verse:

"Forever let my grateful heart
His boundless grace adore,
Which gives ten thousand blessings **now,**
And bids me hope for more."

Earth's Shape.

The exact shape of the earth is a question which cannot be settled without fresh evidence from the Antarctic. For this purpose two at least of the expeditions have been provided with pendulum outfits; by noting the exact length of time occupied by the swing of a pendulum the distance of the place of observation from the earth's centre can be determined, says the Popular Science Monthly. It is held that the south polar region projects further from the plane of the equator than does the north polar region; according to one estimate the south pole is slightly more than one-hundredth further from the earth's centre than the north pole.

An Essay on Happiness.

An essay on happiness resolves itself into one rule: Pay all bills promptly.

Long Tailed Chicks.

A new breed of chickens just received in New York from China has tails twelve feet long. They are kept in cages, and when they are taken out for exercise an attendant goes along to hold up the feathers. The hen lays thirty eggs a year, which are hatched by other hens.

He Knew.

Susie—Papa, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?

Her father—The woman.

Scorched Linen.

Never despair when linen seems hopelessly scorched from an overheated iron. Soak the stain in lukewarm water, squeeze lemon juice on it, sprinkle a little salt over it and place it in the sunshine to bleach.

The Wood by the Sea.

Duncan Campbell Scott has an excellent poem in The Canadian Magazine for December. It is in two parts, the first dealing with "The Sea by the Wood," and the second with "The Wood by the Sea." It is the second part that we consider to be an exquisite bit of work, although in describing the sea in the first part the poet gives his picture this fine touch:

You can hear the sails of the sunken ships
Stir and shiver and sway.

But in his description of the wood by the sea, Mr. Scott has written something that appeals strongly to the imagination—the wood that is so very old and still that it is startled when a dead cone falls:

The pines are weary of holding nests—
Ahe a-wearn of casting shade;
Wearily moulder the resin crests
In the pungent gloom of the glade.

Weary are all the birds of sleep,
The nests are weary of wings,
The whole wood yearns to the swaying deep
The mother of restful things.

If mine were the will of God, why then
The wood should tramp to the sounding sea,
Like a marching army of men.

Who that has stood alone in a native wood overlooking the sea, yet beyond the sound of it, has not felt something of the spirit which Mr. Scott has expressed in so choice a way? This is a poem that will probably find many admirers.

Mr. Peck Again.

"Dear me," said Mrs. Peck, who was reading the paper while Henry waited patiently for a look at it. "Here is a case of a woman who packed up all the furniture and left home while her husband was away at work, and now he can find no traces of her."

And Henry's face lost its expression of patient resignation, taking on the light of a great and buoyant hope, for he had read that women were sometimes influenced by what they saw in the papers.

Women at Golf.

The fact that the golf tournament system promotes healthy, normal exercise, which keeps the women in the open air all summer and transforms the frail ones into robust, happy creatures, seems to argue in its favor, provided the stimulation of encounter is needful. Assertions, however, have been made that tournaments provoke jealousies, enmities and cheating, that they harden a woman unduly and that they are breaking up the household gods in our homes. If woman is a brainless creature, without responsibility or accountability, without the power of self guidance, all this may be true. History does not so picture her.

Having Fun With His Name.

After all, it is Ernest Seton-Thompson. The name will be kept as a nom de plume. He has ten brothers, and twenty years ago they all agreed to change their name by process of law. They were scattered throughout the world, and for some reason the step was not taken.

"That is the name under which I am known, and, although Seton is the correct name, I have no objection to Seton-Thompson. The bright boys in the newspapers can have their fun, but I am still with the 'wild animals I have known.'"

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

When Dorothy Comes Back.

When Dorothy comes back to town,
The drooping summer lifts its head;
The skies forget they wore a frown,
And all my woes are quickly sped.

Methinks the ocean pounds the shore
As if it knew it beat in vain,
Since Dorry watches it no more
Nor any courtier of her train.

The city smiles, and in the park
The grass is greener underfoot;
The tide of hurry stays to hark
The patter of her little boot.

She's here; but though she smiles, she sighs,
As though she heard the hissing foam
And saw the bathers plunge and rise
And thought herself too early home.

I fear, in truth, her face so brown
Is all that makes her fair complete.
When Dorothy comes back to town
It simply means her funds are spent.

—Town Topics.

The Publisher of the Best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitations.

Weak men believe in luck; strong men believe in cause and effect.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the *frailest systems* are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquillizing 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.

No man has a moral right to disclose a cloven breath during the honeymoon.

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

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

Give a man half a chance and he will tell of a grudge he has against some other man.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Some people while on earth try to live on the interest of their imaginary treasures in heaven.

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

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A man is supposed to be landed when he owns real estate, or when he invests in a marriage license.

In washing woollens and flannels, the soft soap made from Lever's Dry Soap (a powder), will be found very satisfactory.

Nothing jars a man so much as the discovery that he has married a woman who delights in coming down to his office and putting things in order.

OUT OF SORTS.—Symptoms, Headache, loss of appetite, furred tongue, and general indisposition. These symptoms, if neglected, develop into acute disease. It is a trite saying that an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and a little attention at this point may save months of sickness and large doctor's bills. For this complaint take from two to three of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a cure will be effected.

Despatch is the soul of business.—Lord Chesterfield.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

That which is given with pride and ostentation is rather an ambition than a bounty.—Seneca.

Let thy discontents be thy secrets. Benjamin Franklin.

Your Faith
will be as strong as our if you try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

and ours is so strong we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle if you write for it. SHILOH'S costs 25 cents, and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles. Will cure a Cough or Cold in a day, and thus prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 50 years.

S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can.

Karl's Clover Root Tea cures Indigestion

Genius is infinite painstaking.—Longfellow.

"Let me take your check," is the most popular after-dinner speech.

Hope For Consumptives

HOW THE RAVAGES OF THIS SCOURGE MAY BE STAYED.

Statistics Prove That More Deaths Occur From Consumption Than From All Other Contagious Diseases Combined—How Best to Combat the Disease.

The ravages of consumption throughout Canada is something appalling. In the province of Ontario, where statistics of deaths from all diseases are carefully kept, it is shown that 2,286 of the deaths occurring during the year 1901 were due to consumption, or about 40 per cent. more than the number of deaths occurring from all other contagious diseases combined. These figures are startling and show the urgent necessity of taking every available means for combatting a disease that yearly claims so many victims. The time to cure consumption is not after the lungs are hopelessly involved and the doctors have given up hope. Taken in its early stages, consumption is curable. Consumption is a wasting disease of the lungs and at the earliest symptom of lung trouble steps should be taken to arrest the waste and, thus stop the disease. Consumption preys upon weakness. Strength is the best measure of safety. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best tonic and strength builder known to medical science. The record of this medicine speaks for itself and proves conclusively that taken when the symptoms of consumption develop they build up, strengthen and invigorate the patient to a point where disease disappears. In proof of this take the case of Ildege St. George, of St. Jerome, Que., who says:—

"About a year ago I became greatly run down. I lost color, suffered constantly from headaches and pains in the sides; my appetite left me, and I became very weak. Then I was attacked by a cough, and was told that I was in consumption. The doctor ordered me to the Laurentian Mountains, in the hope that the change of air would benefit me. I remained there for some time, but did not improve, and returned home feeling that I had not much longer to live. I then decided to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using several boxes my appetite began to return, and this seemed to mark the change which brought about my recovery, for with the improved appetite came gradual but surely increasing strength. I continued the use of the pills, and daily felt the weakness disappear, until finally I was again enjoying good health, and now, as those who know me can see, I show no trace of the illness I passed through. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I hope my statement will induce similar sufferers to try them."

These pills are also a certain cure for the after effects of la grippe and pneumonia, which frequently develops into consumption. Through their blood-renewing, strengthening qualities they also cure anaemia, heart troubles, neuralgia, rheumatism, stomach troubles, kidney and liver ailments and the functional weaknesses that make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. There are many imitations of this medicine and the health seeker should protect himself by seeing that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on every box. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Actions speak louder than words. Some men never say die, yet they all have to do it.

HUMOR

THEY SOLD HORSES.

But Not Just Exactly the Kind She Wanted.

She stood before the telephone with all the independence of a woman who can transact her own business.

"I would like to get your price for a good horse," she said.

"Only one?" came over the wire.

"Yes."

"Well, it is out of our line to sell a single horse."

"Out of your line?"

"Yes, we only sell them complete."

"I never heard of such a thing! I guess"—

"Perhaps you wish to replace a horse?"

"I wish to replace the last one we had."

"Well, in that case perhaps we can accommodate you."

"Accommodate me? Why, I thought you would be glad to make the sale."

"Oh, we have about all the orders we can attend to. If you were going to buy a string and an organ"—

"An organ? Do you sell organs?"

"Certainly! They go with our business. We can fix you up a modern organ and"—

"But I don't wish an organ. I only want a horse."

"What color?"

"I prefer a black horse."

"Black? Why, that will make a poor showing. If you wish a good color let me advise you to take a blue."

"Blue."

"Certainly! That will attract the people."

"It would attract too much attention."

"Then gold would be handsome, but more expensive."

"A gold horse?"

"Yes, or green. Suit yourself."

"One moment. Isn't this Mr. Roan, the horse dealer?"

"No, this is Circle & Co., makers of merry go rounds and flying horses."

ATTACKED BY A HERON.

Boy Tries to Capture the Bird and Nearly Loses His Life.

"I've hunted everything from gray squirrels to grizzlies," said a veteran Philadelphia sportsman to a writer in the New York Times, "and the nearest I ever came to being seriously injured by any sort of game was one time when a wounded bird attacked and tried to kill me.

"I was a boy then and went down to a creek that flowed through my father's farm to watch for a mink. It was early in the evening and a blue heron came and sat within tempting gunshot. I knew it would spoil my chances at mink to shoot the bird, and I didn't intend to do it, but, kidlike, I raised the gun and took aim just to see how I could kill it if I would. I lowered the gun and then raised it again. Every time I raised it I would touch the trigger gently. After awhile I touched it too hard, the gun went off and I started toward the heron, which was wounded.

"I thought it would be a good scheme to catch the bird and started to do so when its bill shot out like a sledge hammer and struck me between the eyes. When I came to my senses, it was dark, and it was several minutes longer before I could remember where I was or what had happened. A little harder and the bird would have killed me. I shudder even yet when I think what would have been the result if the bill had struck one of my eyes."

Treachery of Tropical Nature.

"It is very like a fairy story," said Esther under her breath.

"Very," said he. "And in fairy stories there are witches, enchanters and horrible things that come out of the forest, are not there? Well, so it is there in South America. There is a background of danger. One must keep one's eyes open. Here in England nature is safe and kind, eh? You can play with her as if she were an old tabby cat, but out there she is a striped tiger, beautiful and fierce and never to be trusted.

"There is everlasting strangling going on in the woods. Even the flowers are not kind and harmless. The orchids twist and perch and swing and bloom on branches they are hugging to death. You break a twig of something that looks like a vine, and its milk raises a blister on your hand; you touch what you think is a leaf, and it gallops off on a hundred legs! The animals pretend to be vegetables and the vegetables to be animals. Every living thing is trying to protect itself with all its little might and main and to get the better of its enemies, just as the people in towns do. Oh, the high woods of the Andes are not moral, they are not Christian, I assure you! Nature is opulent, and she is splendid, but she isn't good."—"The Alien," by F. F. Montresor.

The Lesser Evil.

John—Here, Maria, I'll sing to the baby while you dress.

Maria—No; let him cry.—Boston Herald.

OSHAWA MIRACLE IS EXPLAINED

How a Remarkable Case of Paralysis Was Cured.

THE MOST INTERESTING MAN IN CANADA.

Joseph Brown Attracts Attention of Physicians, Scientists and Sick People.

JOSEPH BROWN.

From the Mail and Empire.

Oshawa, Ont., March 3.—Joseph Brown, whose case was fully reported in the Mail and Empire some time ago, seems to be the most talked-of and written about man in Canada. He is in receipt daily of many letters from all over the Dominion. Physicians and scientists, as well as sick people, write him, and many and often amusing questions are asked. To all Mr. Brown answers: "I have given my sworn statement, and it tells my story. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me and that after I had been partially paralyzed and unable to move for over four months, and given up by many doctors."

Many people have been puzzled as to how a kidney medicine can cure paralysis. This is easily understood when it is remembered that the kidney poison, which is the direct result of kidney weakness, is most destructive to all healthy tissue and nerve.

Seventy-five per cent of all nervous diseases, paralysis and brain troubles, is directly caused by weak kidneys, allowing violent poisons to escape through the system to derange and destroy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, by correcting the action of the kidneys, encourage these natural filters of the blood to extract and expel the poisons, thus removing the cause of many of these dangerous ailments, which are not generally spoken of as kidney diseases.

Nothing can constitute good breeding which has not good nature for its foundation.—Bulwer.

A cruel story runs on wheels, and every hand oils the wheels as they run.—George Eliot.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One ounce of Sunlight Soap is worth more than Two ounces of impure soap.

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. If your grocer cannot supply, write to LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, Toronto, sending his name and address, and a trial sample of Sunlight Soap will be sent you free of cost.

PAGE WIRE FENCE

This is the Page Standard II Bar Fence, made of "Page" wire which is twice as strong as common wire. The continuous coil, note wavy appearance, allows for expansion and contraction which is important owing to Canadian climate. Our upright wires are in one piece and have strength of about 800 pounds. If made of pieces spliced at each horizontal, they would have a strength of only about 300 pounds. We also make gates, ornamental fences, poultry netting, nails and staples. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. 6

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

Everyone wants the best value for his money. Buy Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea and you will certainly get it.

A very young man is apt to lose his heart and head simultaneously.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION is occasioned by the want of action in the biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also being the principal cause of Headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed, for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. W. F. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: "Parmelee's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes I have in stock."

Knowledge is the root, will the stem, and results the grain.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

Every time care drives a nail in your wooden overcoat laugh heartily and draw it out.

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellog's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as a change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering, and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a wide spread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

An Irish philosopher says zero weather is due to the fact that the heat of the sun is colder in winter than it is in summer.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

Cleanse the fountain if you would purify the streams.—A Bronson Alcott.

Childhood may do without a grand purpose, but manhood cannot.—J. G. Holland.

The lie that flatters I abhor the most.—Cowper.

The Horse—noblest of the brute creation—when suffering from a cut, abrasion, or sore, derives as much benefit as its master in a like predicament, from the healing, soothing action of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Lameness, swelling of the neck, stiffness of the joints, throat and lungs, are relieved by it.

Purpose is what gives a meaning.

THROW OUT THOSE OLD BATTERED FACES

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

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO'Y
175 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg.

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

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

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

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

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

Provincial Legislature.

Owing to the illness of the Hon. Mr Prentice, the finance minister, the estimates were not taken up last week. On the 21st the Juvenile Offenders Act was read a third time and has since received the assent of Lieut.-Governor. "Whipping" is the punishment that will be administered to bad boys, under 14 years of age, instead of, as previously, fining the parents, who in many cases are unable to pay the heavy fines inflicted. It is thought the Act will prove a strong deterrent to boyish crimes and follies. Mr Hawthornwaite's Workman's Compensation Act, an adoption of the English Act, has also become law.

The Asiatic question was again before the House on the 23rd. In speaking to the resolution Hon. Mr Prior said it was time for the House to take an aggressive stand on the question, as any one who studied the immigration problem would see that the entrance to the country of Asiatics and other undesirable immigrants must injure the white people. The Dominion Government could settle the question if they would take the suggestion of the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain and pass a measure on the lines of the Natal Act, but, as Mr. McBride had remarked, the members of the Dominion parliament must be educated to the importance of the matter before anything could be expected from that quarter. He had just had the honor to introduce a bill dealing with the question, which he hoped would appeal to every member of the House, and receive unanimous support.

The Opposition members are still retarding the business of the Legislature. They are waiting for "something to turn up" which will place their faction in power and give them possession of the treasury benches. Day after day the same farce is enacted, the leading parts being taken by Messrs McBride, McPhillips and Smith-Curtis. The Leader of the Opposition is a very windy and ambitious young man, and almost daily speaks to "want of confidence" resolutions, in which the venality and dishonesty of the government are referred to in very coarse language. Mr Curtis of course, follows suit, and hurls all sorts of charges against the government, but he is not considered entirely responsible for the latitude he gives his tongue. Mr McBride, however, cannot be excused on that ground, and deserves the severest censure for the coarse manner in which he treats his opponents, which is not only discreditable to the faction he represents, but also lowers very much the dignity of the Legislature.

PASSENGER LIST PER S.S. "CITY OF NANAIMO."—Mr and Mrs Smith, F. Hall, J. Whalen, H. C. Morgan, W. J. Andrews, M. Elk, J. Reid, G. Allison, Judge Harrison, S. Adison, Mr and Mrs Rippon, M. Rippon, Mrs McLaughlin, J. Brown, Mr and Mrs Sheppherd, G. W. Clinton, Capt. Freeman, A. Henderson, H. McAdie, Dr. Dickson.

VIOLIN.

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

MONSOON

Dear Mrs B——, in reply to your inquiry as to which is the best tea to use, I would say that in my opinion it rests between the Blue Ribbon and Monsoon Packet Teas. If you like rich, strong tea, then Blue Ribbon is undoubtedly the best, but should your taste be for a delicate and very flavory tea I would advise you to call on C. J. MOORE for a packet of Monsoon. Personally, I drink Blue Ribbon in the morning and Monsoon at 5 o'clock, but then, you know, I am a perfect crank about tea.

Yours truly,
SARAH GRUNDY.

OUR SUPPLY OF SOME
Foreign Grown Seeds.
[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

During the last ten or fifteen years the seed trade has, to a great extent, been passing from the hands of seedmen who devote all their time to a study of seeds and the seed trade, into the hands of local dealers. Unfortunately, fair competition in the seed trade, is practically impossible, since the appearance of most commercial seeds is but a slight indication of their real value. The competition has been and is too largely confined to prices alone. Farmers continue to patronize the local dealer who is able to quote a low price for his goods. The local dealer demands a low priced seed of the wholesale firms, and in turn their has been a growing strife among wholesale seed firms in the buying of cheap goods, with which to supply local dealers It is well to mention, however, that thro' the progressive spirit of some reliable seed houses a limited trade of the best stocks of root crops seeds has been fostered, and there is little difficulty experienced among intelligent farmers in getting the best quality of seeds provided that they go the right way about it, and are willing to pay a commensurate price, but much of the root crops seed sold in Canada are retailed to the farmer at a price quite as low as our Canadian seed houses have to pay reputed European seed growers for the best seed from selected pedigreed stock.

Appeals have been made, both by seedsmen and farmers, to place such restrictions on the seed trade as will serve to withdraw the responsibility connected therewith, from the hands of incompetent local dealers. With root crop seeds this aim may be reached by allowing only reliable seed houses or seed importers the right to place such goods on the market by allowing them to place goods in sealed packages, each package to be properly labeled, and to bear the name and consequently the reputation of the seed house, in the hands of local dealers to be sold on commission only. Official interference in the seed trade may have objectionable features. Perhaps the most striking example of where legislation has been applied to improve the conditions under which commercial seeds are sold, is in the State of Maine, where all seeds sold must be accompanied with a statement, showing the per centage of pure and vital seeds. They have extended to their seed trade a modification of the Act which is used in Canada to regulate the quality of commercial fertilizers, and the results have clearly demonstrated that whatever evils may accompany an enforced guarantee system in connection with the seed trade, it is an effective way to improve the quality of commercial seeds, especially of clover and grasses, of which a great deal is sold in some districts in Canada, that contains large quantities of noxious weed seeds and is a decided injury, not only to the farmer who buys it, but to the locality where it is grown.

F. W. HODSON,
LIVE STOCK COMMISSIONER.

Baldness Successfully Cured

By PROF. SCHAFFNER
The Old "NEWS" BUILDING.

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

From one to two months treatment will Restore Baldness of long standing
Daily Treatment $15 per month

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

LOST on Camp Road last Thursday, 1st inst. a Lady's SILVER BRACELET consisting of 22 quarter rails.—Finder on returning same to "News" office will be rewarded

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

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

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

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

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON,
SOLICITORS FOR THE APPLICANTS
2-4-02 6t

NOTICE.

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

MAGNET CASH STORE

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

Garden Tools, Flower Pots, Etc.

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C.

A. H. PEACEY, Druggist & Stationer.

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

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

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

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland, B.C.

MORTGAGESALE BY TENDER OF PROPERTY IN THE TOWNSITE OF CUMBERLAND, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

UNDER and by Virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, dated the 18th day of July, 1896, between Charles Francis Whitney and The Canadian Mutual Loan and Investment Company, there will be offered for Sale by tender to be opened on APRIL 10th, 1902, the following property, namely:—Lot Six in Block Six in the Townsite of Cumberland, as shown on Map 522. All tenders to be by telegram or mailed in sealed envelopes addressed to Macdonell, MacMaster & Geary, No. 51 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Tenders must be received at the above address on or before the 10th day of April, 1902, when same will be opened. The property is situate on the North side of Dunsmuir Avenue, and on the same are said to be two Frame Buildings used as a Printing office and Dwelling-house.

TERMS:—

Ten per cent. of purchase price to be paid when the offer is accepted and the balance within Thirty days thereafter. The property will be sold subject to a reserved bid.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to MACDONELL, MCMASTER & GEARY, 51 Yonge Street, Toronto
5-3-'02

To Have Something Swell.

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

BUT we are not selling spoages, our line is——
SWELL BUGGIES

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

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

Hand Made Single
...HARNESS...
$15, $20 and $25 for Rubber Trimmed.

Factory Harness $10, $12 & $18

Repairing Neatly Done while you wait.

W. WILLARD.
s11

Advertise in the News.