

# The Weekly News.

NO. 236. UNION COMOX DISTRICT, B. C., TUESDAY MAY, 25th, 1897. \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

## UNION MEAT MARKET

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

SHIPPING SUPPLIES.

SIMON LEISER

## Spring & Summer GOODS.

BLOUSES IN GREAT VARIETIES AND ALL PRICES.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED STRAW HATS.

MILLINERY.—Newest styles. Ladies' light summer underwear, from 20 cents and upward.

LADIES' SUMMER DRESS GOODS.—Gingham and Prints in all shades and prices.

MEN'S SUMMER GOODS.—Tweed suits, Balbriggan underwear, etc. etc.

Tan boots and shoes to suit Men, Ladies, and Children. A full assortment in Groceries as usual.

Gustav Hauck.

### Mortgage Sale.

MORTGAGE SALE of valuable farm situated in the District of Comox.

UNDER and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain mortgage, tenders will be received by the undersigned for the purchase of those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate, lying and being in the District of Comox, in the Province of British Columbia, and known as sections 66 and 67 according to the official map or plan of the said District of Comox, containing by admeasurement 320 acres more or less. This property is within a mile of Courtenay, and faces Comox Bay. There are a house and barn upon the place. Mineral rights to a cer portion of the property. Tenders will be received up to the 15th, day of June A.D. 1897. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For terms and conditions of sale apply to the undersigned.

MCPHILLIPS & WILLIAMS, Bank of B.N.A. Building, Vancouver, Solicitors for the Mortgage. Dated the 12th, day of May 1897.

### BIRTHS.

HARMSTON.—In Comox Settlement, April 29th the wife of Mr. William Harmston, of a girl.

### TWO NEW BRIDGES.

Works of Value to the People of Comox District.

Orders have been sent out from the offices of the Lands and Works to the government agent to begin at once the preliminary work for the bridges over the Trent and Tsalbe rivers on the Nanaimo-Comox trunk road. The appropriation in the estimates for these two bridges is \$3,500. As soon as the necessary measurements have been made plans and specifications will be prepared and tenders will probably be invited for the construction of the bridges.—COLONIST.

## Latest by Wire

THE MINT ENDORSED.

Vancouver, B.C., May 20th.—Senator McInnes' suggestion to establish a mint in Canada has been endorsed by the Vancouver Board of trade.

VANCOUVER SMELTER.—The Vancouver smelter is to be erected in North Vancouver, to avoid obnoxious vapors.

COUNT ITO ARRIVES.—Count Ito arrived from Japan to-day. He is on his way to represent the Japanese at the Queen's Jubilee in London.

VALUABLE DEPOSITS DISCOVERED.

Victoria.—Cape Harris of schooner E. B. Marvin, brought from the North a sample of deposit which he believes to be amber, a very valuable substance used in making perfumes. He has located a big deposit of it.

CANNONS STOLEN.

New York.—Thieves have taken from under the noses of the West Point sentinels, four large brass cannons, weighing 600 pounds each. These guns were captured in the Mexican war, and outside of their historical value would net a good sum to any one as old metal.

ALL OWNING TO THE TARIFF.

Montreal, May 20th.—The St. Lawrence Sugar Refinery, Montreal, closed down, owing to it is said to the provisions of the new tariff. Hundreds of men will be thrown out of employment.

VALUE OF NOTORIETY.

London.—Oscar Wilde was released from prison this morning. He seems to be in robust health. He declined \$5,000 for a story on his prison experience.

MORE WAGES WANTED.

Nanaimo, May 21st.—All the plumbers in this city and Victoria, have struck for higher wages. They were getting \$2 per day and now demand \$3.

STANDS ON HER DIGNITY.

Madrid.—A semi-official declaration will be issued to the effect that Spain never agreed to the sale of Cuba, or for foreign mediation, which is a question she regards as exclusively concerning herself.

NO SMELTER FOR VICTORIA.

Victoria has rejected the silver smelter proposition and declined to even submit it to a vote.

POINT ELLICE BRIDGE.

Vancouver, May 22d.—The Point Ellice Bridge case to-day the jury returned the following verdict:

"The breaking of the hanger was the immediate cause of the accident. The incorporation of Victoria was blamable for the cause, having been made aware of the bad condition of the bridge, they made repairs which were not sufficiently well done to strengthen the structure. In the jury's opinion it was the duty of the City of Victoria to ascertain the carrying capacity of the bridge before allowing such heavy cars to pass over it." The jury gave a verdict of \$10,000 against the City of Victoria, and costs. Of the damages \$7,000 goes to the widow, Mrs. Gordon; \$1,000 to the eldest child; \$1,500 to the youngest child, and \$500 to the step-son.

MAYOR DAVIDSON CLEARED.

Nanaimo.—After an hour and twenty-five minutes deliberation the jury brought in a verdict of "not guilty" in the Thompson vs Davidson libel case.

HIGH WATER.

Serious floods are reported along the Fraser Valley.

NANAIMO CELEBRATION.

Nanaimo had the largest celebration ever held there on the Queen's Birthday. Excursions came in from Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Seattle, and Whatcom. Over \$2,500 in prizes were given. A portion of Her Majesty's fleet took part.

SAD DEATH.

We regret to learn that Robert McKay was instantly killed on May 10th by the spring of a tree, while clearing the way for their claim on "Forty-nine Creek" in this district. Mr. McKay had many friends in Union to whom this news will come as a painful shock.

## McPhee & Moore,

General Merchants and Butchers, UNION and COURTENAY.

B. C.

## CHATTER.

WHAT are the wild winds saying, as they swish around the corners with a muffled moan, rattle noisily at the window casements, or whirl little rings of sand up the road in spiral eddies? To me they all seem to echo the words "one hears on every side: 'It's the best specimen yet,'" and the winds add the refrain, "Yet, yet, the best specimen yet!" Then a heavier gust drowns all which sounds like voices of those who will not believe, as it mutters, "No, no, no!" It leaves a despondent conviction that the golden prospects are visions never to be realized; but then a figure with blanket strapped around its shoulders, carrying a gun, as defense against panthers, bears, and other dreadful gaurdians of the treasure in the mountains, passes my window, and I know it will return tomorrow with "the best specimen yet," and the wind rattling the window pane adds, "Best yet, yet, yet!"

ALTHOUGH I stated my sentiments as most decidedly opposed to flirtations, and flirts, there are steps being taken to open a school in the art. The enterprising young couple—lady and gentleman, both single—who are noted as adepts in the cruel pastime, complacently informed me of their intention to open a Flirtation School. Miss— will take the young gentlemen pupils, and Mr.—, the young ladies. For terms and further particulars address this department, NEWS OFFICE.

I TRIED to follow up the rumors of weddings which are buzzing about, and regret I could find none of the reported interested parties to acknowledge themselves contemplating such a step, although one young lady was purchasing some lovely things and looked guilty. I hope she won't know whom I'm writing of!

I have heard some are preparing to go out at "Camp Bonita." The new road will make it easier to reach the beautiful location on the beach.

YOUNG gentlemen are wearing their white flannels again. I am told pointed toes are out. If one has just invested in a lovely pair of pointed toes, such information is disgusting, and not appreciated; but should one contemplate getting shoes, it is gratifying to get the latest, and tell your dearest friend, who has vainly thrust forth a daintily shod pointed toe, "My dear, you are out of date, round toes are in, and no one wears pointed shoes,—that is, no one who knows anything!" And your dear friend draws in her little foot, and sighs discontentedly, and you don't feel very pleased with yourself at having made her dissatisfied if your heart's in the right place; and unless it is, you are not of womankind, "the best specimen yet!" And the wind is sighing its monotonous refrain, "Specimen yet, yet, yet!"

REINE.

### Union Shipping.

The Fingal left 20th with 66 tons of coal for Vancouver.

Tepec left Thursday with 410 tons of coal for Vancouver.

The Florida sailed Friday with 5750 tons of coal for Los Angeles.

The Tepec and Oscar left Saturday with 400 and 120 tons respectively.

The J. D. Peters and Glory of the Seas are due, and the San Mateo will be due next Monday.

### GRECO-TURKO SITUATION.

The Turks have crushed the Grecian army; and now comes the settlement. The Powers are getting alarmed at the tone of Turkey's demands. But Greece must pay indemnity.

The 24th was fine, the sports good, and the day passed pleasantly. The official statement of prizes awarded, collections and disbursements are promised for publication next week.

### MINING NOTES.

The Colonist of May 17th, says.

Mr. Wm. Dalby who has just returned from Union, where he has staked out several claims, says the woods are full of prospectors, who are staking claims in all directions. He brought down several samples, which are now being assayed at the government assay office. An assay of one of the samples made Saturday, gives very good results; besides having 13 per cent of native copper it ran as high as \$30.00 to the ton in gold. That the find is an immensely rich one, may easily be seen—in fact it will soon speak for itself, for it is understood that development work is at once begun.

Development work on China Creek, Alberta is progressing, and good strikes are reported in Copper Mountain.—Claims on Anderson Lake are looking well.—Smith's claim between Grant's and Franklyn Creek has been bonded for a good figure.

TEXADA.—Further shipments will be shortly made from Van Anda mines. An American syndicate has bonDED five claims.

The "Silver Tip," owned by a syndicate, is down 100 feet, and they are getting out paying ore which they ship. The ore assayed from \$45.00 to \$280.00 per ton at 60 feet, and it is improving as they go down.

The "Surprise" claim has a working shaft down 111 feet, 6 feet 1 inch ledge, two walls defined, also a tunnel 90 feet long. The ore assayed from \$16.00 to \$18.00 per ton. It is in the same vein as the Silver Tip.

The "Petosia," adjoining the Tip Top and Silver King, and Golden Slipper, has been offered \$70,000 by a syndicate.

There are over 200 people on the island now.

### MINING NEWS.

On Thursday the Hamilton Creek Mining Co., formed May 6th held a meeting at Dr. Dalby's office. Dr. Dalby was made chairman; Jno. L. Roe, secretary-treasurer; and Stephen Dowell, superintendent and manager.

It was agreed to go ahead and develop the claims.

In addition to the above persons, there are in the company: P. F. Schar Schmidt, J. J. McKim, David Ennis, and Frederick Parks.

The secretary-treasurer was directed to write to Mr. James Dunsmuir in regard to the purchase of the land included in the claim. Two men will go to work on Tuesday (this morning) upon the claim.

The copper is the richest yet found. The best paying copper mine in Michigan only goes from 3 to 6 per cent, while the "Bonnie Jack" goes more than double this, is rich in gold and has some silver.

### CUBAN AFFAIRS.

There is nothing new with reference to Cuba, except the action of the American Congress in appropriating \$50,000 to aid Americans to leave Cuba, and an order—on paper—to enforce reforms in certain portions of that unhappy Isle.

About noon on Saturday flames were discovered issuing from the west house of the upper row of tenements below the company's office. Fortunately Tom Hudson and others were near and after a vigorous fight succeeded in subduing the fire, but not until they had torn half of the roof off. The fire probably caught from the pipe near the tin roof plate.

Harvey Creech came over from Texada Island Sunday morning.

A registered tourist adjoins the Van Anda, a \$5,000 hotel is to be built to be draws for after 300 lots are sold.

Subscribe for THE NEWS \$2.00 per annum.

# The Weekly News.

M. WHITNEY, Publisher.

UNION ..... BRITISH COLUMBIA

Guatemala is to have a great fair, but there will be no Ferris wheel, the Government furnishing all the revolutions necessary to amuse visitors.

The Kansas City Times says that "Waclav Przybylowicz is a Kansas politician." This is reassuring; the name indicated that he was a Polish mob.

A man named Freezer advertises in a New York paper that he "can do almost anything, but is unable to secure employment," and asks for a job. He'll evidently stand a much better chance next July or August.

A thoughtful New York contemporary announces that "boiled alligator flesh tastes very much like veal." Those who are in straitened circumstances and are unable to obtain veal will do well to remember this substitute.

When a man becomes old, and his eyes fail to that extent that he can no longer see the grease spots on his clothes, they also become invisible to the members of his household. No one brushes an old man's clothes, or takes pride in his personal appearance. It is disagreeable to grow old, no matter what your sex, but is worse if you are a man.

In the town of Bristol, on the Delaware, twenty-two miles above Philadelphia, stands the oldest Friends' meeting house in that part of the country. It was built in 1713, and is still attended by many residents of the place, a majority of whom are Quakers more or less orthodox. Most of them use "thee" as a nominative pronoun, and not a few, even of the younger women, dress in mouse-colored garments and wear poke bonnets.

It is related that a Kansas young man recently kissed his sweetheart ninety-six times in one minute during a single sitting, and during the same period the young lady managed to respond with four, making an even hundred in the space of sixty seconds. Abounding as they were in youth and hope, and radiant with the joy of their budding love, there was not fear of microbes on the part of this ardent young couple, who calmly pursued their osculations undisunayed by any such scientific fol de rol.

Thirteen American cities are now under Mayor Plingree's potato patch plan of using vacant city lots for the employment of men who are able and willing to work, but who cannot find regular tasks at regular wages. In every one of the thirteen cities such results have been obtained as to make the plan no longer an experiment. The same form has not been followed in every instance, but the general idea is the same, of a municipality helping to support its poor by giving them work to do, but at the same time getting a fair return, so that their sustenance shall not be a burden on the taxpayers.

Of all the proposals that have been submitted to the Government with regard to the Palais Royal, at Paris, which is now falling into ruin, the scheme which finds most favor with the Government and with the public is that of covering in the whole garden or square with a huge glass roof, converting it into a hothouse or winter garden for the reception of tropical plants. The cost would not exceed \$200,000, while it would constitute a popular attraction and feature of the exhibition of 1900, and possibly restore to the Palais Royal some of the animation that formerly characterized that old-time center of Parisian life.

Alabama displayed wisdom in exempting from taxation for ten years any new cotton factories established within her borders, and the first fruits of it are apparent in the preparations for the institution there of a million-dollar plant by Eastern capitalists who have recently paid the State a visit to look over the ground and lay out their plan of action. The intention is to make finer fabrics than have hitherto been made in the South, which is an important industrial departure for that section, promising to help toward the solution of some of its most difficult economic and social problems. Alabama legislation so hospitable to capital stands in rather marked contrast with our own, which in many cases seems devised with the intention of driving it away.

War with Spain would have no meaning in the ordinary sense, thinks the Baltimore American. A fleet would be sent to Cuba to occupy it, and that would be the beginning and the end of the affair. Real powers have attempted to invade this country, powers that had sure-enough navies to back their troops, and they have failed utterly. Spain's most recent military exploits have been her war in Africa, where she kept her army locked up in a fort and begged the natives for peace, and her present series of material military exe-

cutions in the ditch behind Moro Castle. Her soldiers in Cuba have exhibited some familiarity with their weapons by shooting prisoners and non-combatants, but they have rarely gotten close enough to an armed rebel to practice real marksmanship.

The soul of Mme. Elvatsky appears to be a provoking restless affair, given to wandering about the human temples of India in a disconcerting way. Now, it has been located positively, according to one authority, in a young Brahman, while two or three experts are equally sure that they have detected it in other persons. The unfortunate part of the Brahman's condition, however, is that he is "too young yet to know whose spirit is in him," so that the soul seems to be leading a sort of anonymous existence for the young Brahman will be called upon to make use of this spirit, for it will doubtless fit away soon and take up a new residence in accordance with its previous nomadic career. In the meantime the public will continue to feel a lively interest in the movements of the celebrated soul, which could only be increased if the directors of its itinerary would announce some kind of a program of stopping places.

As the cycling season draws near it is a pleasant thing to take down one's copy of the "First Folio," that facile princeps of all bibliomaniacs, and read of the scorchers and wheel men and women that Shakspeare volted of. For amid all the wonderful pageantry of the plays and the stately procession of kings and queens, knights and ladies fair, churris and clowns, the bicyclist is there not a whit different from his present aspect. Did not Henry V. refer to a man on a bike when he said: "A straight back will stoop?" The vixenish Hermia must have ridden a wheel, and she was properly petulant when she could not keep up with her companions on the silent steed, and said: "My legs cannot keep pace with my desires." When King Henry IV. ran down an old apple woman did he not endeavor to lay the blame on his wheel by saying: "What have I done my safety urged me to?" Margaret, in "Much Ado," declared she liked "the new tire excellently," and Romeo wore out his pump. "I am there before my legs," said the scorcher in "All's Well," and even the immortal William is on his fourth century run.

New York Tribune: The Curfew law, recently enacted in many Western towns, is not solving the problem, "What shall we do with our boys?" especially between 9 o'clock p. m. and bedtime. A young woman, who evidently speaks from the bitterness of personal experience, says that "the Curfew law merely calls the small boy off the street to pester his sister, when she is trying to entertain company." The lurking fear that the terrible "small boy" is somewhere about is certainly calculated to cast a damper on the courtship of the sister and her best young man. Looking under the sofa is not a guarantee that his terrible chuckle will not be heard in the midst of the most interesting and idyllic scene, for he is possessed of "a merry devil of ill-timed merriment," and his ingenuity is more than human. The "entertainment of company" under such conditions is impossible. Then there is a public side to the question. The impairment of the leading industry of some of these Western towns which have the Curfew law is indirectly threatened through its operations. How is the great divorce industry to flourish, if any obstacle is put in the way of matrimony and its preliminary? Marriage is the indispensable condition precedent to divorce. The "entertainment of company" must go on. The Curfew is doomed.

The celebrated celestial Li Hung Chang has written a letter to a young girl in Brooklyn, in which he says: "If your parents are living I hope you are dutiful. Here in China children are carefully taught to love and cherish their parents. I think we are more particular about that in China than Western people are, and it has helped much to make China the oldest of nations." One precept of the decalogue is as emphatic upon the duty of the children to their parents as is any precept of Confucius or any Chinese practice. But in the Western world the law given to Moses enjoining the honoring of father and mother, though coupled with the injunction that this duty be shown that one's days may be long in the land is not reverently followed, particularly in the peart republic of North America. The Jewish peoples are a creditable exception to a rule of filial impiety, not one of neglect of parents, not one of failure to support them in their declining years, but failure in the honoring of parents which is enjoined by the commandments of God and is followed by profound reverence and humility by the peoples of the Orient, whom we are pleased to call barbarians. Our peart and universal Yankee nation, whose inhabitants are much given to elbowing their seniors out of the way and to flippant disregard of the young generation of the garnered wisdom of the elder, would do well to take a lesson in filial conduct and in divine doctrine from the Semite and the Mongol.

# OUR STORY TELLER



## THE NEW SKIPPER OF THE NANCY.

"She is a beauty, Joe, and no mistake." "Yes, and fast, too." "That's her best point, in my estimation." With a skillful turn of the wheel, that was so little as to seem almost a toy, Joe Parsons brought the trim steam launch gracefully around the end of the pier and up beside the floating stage, with a maneuver so clever that the paint on the side of the little craft was not scraped. Fred Allen sprang out upon the stage, and then, running his eye along the lines of the boat, repeated his remark: "She's a beauty, and, as you say, fast. Jove, she cuts the air at such a rate that she carries a cool breeze with her on the hottest night." Then, with a cordial "Good night," Allen lightly climbed the ladder that led to the pier, while Parsons, after a preliminary toot of the little steam whistle, backed slowly out into the stream, and then kept up the North river at full speed. "A beauty, indeed," he kept repeating to himself, thrilling with a strange pride at the thought of being owner, master and crew of such a saucy little marine creature. For the Nancy seemed almost alive to him. He was a bookkeeper, in a down-town bank, a sober, industrious, loyal and good-hearted fellow; who preferred the pleasures that do not appeal to the general run of young men. Two years before he had conceived the idea that for at least six months in the year it would give him great pleasure to spend his evenings and holidays in just such a craft as he now possessed. The Nancy had consumed \$1,000 of his by no means extensive savings, but Joe was happy, and what is money compared to happiness. First the launch sprouted ahead at her best speed, then slowed down to hardly more than half speed, all the while her shrill whistle tooted much more frequently than is required by the laws of navigation. Joe was playing with his boat as some men do with a fine horse, as a woman does with her laughing first born. In and out among the larger river craft the Nancy glided. Several times he all but got in the way of tugs and ferryboats, but these experiences only made his miniature voyage the more exciting. One of the maneuvers carried him close to the piers on the New York side of the river. Suddenly Joe looked ahead just in time to see a human figure shoot from the end of a pier and strike the water with a splash. At that moment the Nancy was not more than twenty yards away. "A suicide!" burst from Joe's lips. Then: "But I'll spoil the game." The launch sped quickly to the spot, then hesitated and almost stood still under the influence of a sudden reversal of the engine. In that pause of an instant Joe leaned over the side and found himself grasping a young woman. The next moment the Nancy began to go backward through the water, but Joe had lifted the sylph-like form into the boat, and now the young lady lay between him and the engine. Her wide open eyes stared at him in a peculiar fashion. "Do you do this often?" he queried, not knowing what else to say. A sigh was the only answer. "I must scold her," thought Joe. So he began: "Miss, don't you know that suicide is one of the wickedest things in the world?" The expression on her face changed to one of relief. "Yes," she answered. "Then why did you jump into the water?" "So you didn't see me"—she began, but stopped in sudden confusion. "I saw you just as you struck the water," he answered. A sigh—this time one of unmistakable relief—escaped her. "Why did you try to," he went on, sternly.

"Don't—don't ask me," she pleaded. "Don't ask you what?" "Don't ask me anything, please! I shall be greatly obliged to you, if you will humor me." "Well, you are a queer girl," he commented. "You reach the point where life has no further charms for you, and then immediately begin to ask favors." Under pretense of working at the engine, he managed to turn the little lantern so that it shed a fuller light upon her face. The cheeks were pallid—naturally, Joe inwardly commented—but the great, tender eyes and inexpressibly sweet face did not belong to a woman who would deliberately end her life. It was a face with which any man not wholly a brute would be unable to avoid falling in love. "See here," came suddenly from Joe, "you didn't really mean to jump into the water?" "Oh, but you promised, sir, to ask me no questions." "I didn't promise; it was you who made the request." "I make it again," she pleaded. "Surely you will humor me." "And do everything else that you ask," cried Joe, suddenly, overwhelmed and conquered by the most wonderful little face he had ever seen. "What shall I do, first of all?" "Talk about something cheerful," she urged, with a shiver. "Well, in the first place, you're certainly wet, and you must be cold." "Oh, no; the night is too warm for that." "Won't you take a little taste of this brandy?" he suggested, producing his flask. "It may save you from catching a severe cold." She took the flask, but only the merest drop passed her lips. Then Joe, in obedience to her whim, branched out into dissertations on the most general topics. He felt that he was talking like an idiot, but he evidently pleased her, for soon she joined in his talk, and displayed not only uncommon intelligence, but a vivacity that was hardly to be expected. All this time they had been speeding up the North river. Joe suddenly awakened from his delicious absorption to find that they were opposite Harlem. "Where shall I land you?" he asked. "Anywhere; I must be getting home." "And may I escort you there?" "Oh, no; not for worlds." Her look was both pleading and frightened. "At least, may I call to-morrow, to make sure that you have not suffered from your exposure?" "Please don't think of doing that, either. And don't try to find out anything about me." "I am a gentleman," said Joe, with a simplicity that much have touched her. The boat had landed by this time. She stood up, shook out her garments—which were almost dry by this time—and held out her hand. "Good-by," she said, "and thank you—thank you for more than I can tell you. We shall probably never meet again, but I shall always look back upon you as one of my friends. Thank you, again, most earnestly, and good-by." Joe held her hand for a few seconds longer than he needed to, and tipped his hat almost reverently as she glided away. "No, she certainly didn't mean to commit suicide," he soliloquized, gazing intently at her rapidly disappearing form. "Confound it, if I meet that girl again, I shall certainly fall in love with her. What is all the mystery back of this affair, I wonder." The Nancy backed water again, then steamed down the river. Twenty minutes later the launch was at her berth, and fifteen minutes after that the fire was drawn and all made snug about her. Then Joe wended his way home, his pretty craft forgotten in the maze of thought with which the adventure of that evening had filled his head. And when, in his bed, Joe Parsons

tried in vain to woo sleep, these words kept running through his brain: "If I meet that girl again, I shall certainly fall in love with her." But month after month went by, and Joe did not once behold the woman that the river had yielded up to him, only to let the town swallow her up half an hour later. It was only a few weeks ago that Joe had been taken from the books of the bank and established in a small, cozy office to attend to the correspondence of the institution. A typewriter was necessary, so he advertised for one. There were a host of applicants, but many of them had not the necessary knowledge for his kind of work, so they were rejected. When the door opened to admit still another applicant, and Joe looked up, he almost shouted in his glee, for the newcomer was the young woman of the river episode. The recognition was mutual, but each strove to ignore the fact, and Joe plunged at once into an examination of her qualifications. She gave her name as Nora Durwell, and responded to all his questions so satisfactorily that he engaged her on the spot. "I am sorry the salary is not larger," he said, apologetically, "but the bank regulates that, and I have no control in the matter." Only a few days ago, an observer might have seen Nora gazing with truly feminine delight at a pretty solitaire ring on her finger. Joe's hand was resting affectionately on her shoulder. "Tell me," he said, suddenly, and with something of an air of proprietorship, "how you happened to be in the river that night?" "I was pushed in," she replied, turning pale at the recollection. "By whom?" "My husband." "Your husband?" "Yes; he was a fearful brute. That night he inveigled me out on the pier, with the deliberate intention of murdering me. But I am trying to forget all that. Please never speak of it again." "Little girl," said Joe, with husky tenderness, "if you are willing to marry me after such an experience in matrimony, what a great faith you must have in me." "I have," she replied, simply. The Nancy has a new skipper now—the most delightful skipper imaginable.—Minneapolis Tribune.

**Don't Go to Brazil.** Brazil is not a profitable place to go to without capital. Our Consul at Para utters this warning to Americans, declaring that "energy and push" are not enough for emigrants to start with. He says: "No Americans coming to Para without the means to maintain themselves while acquiring the language and seeking employment can have much chance of success. That language is Portuguese, and one must know it in order to find employment. Para has more applicants than positions. Salaries are small, and living the most expensive in the world. Nearly everything consumed here is imported, and pays a very high import duty. Salaries for clerks are from \$15 to \$45 a month. The uncertain and ever-changing value of the money has an injurious effect upon trade. None suffer more from it than they who work for wages, for while the cost of living is made dearer by the financial condition of the country, salaries undergo little or no change as the money fluctuates in value. As to outdoor labor, no white American who exposes himself, as he would be compelled to do, to the sun's burning rays, wet season, could hope to escape the yellow fever. It is true, money is plentiful and the exportation of natural products guarantees a permanent prosperity to this part of Brazil; but no one can successfully deal in rubber unless he has a large capital. The competition is great. In the rubber-field, men without money can play no part, unless they become rubber gatherers, in which case they would have ten chances for death against life. On some of the rivers, 50 per cent. of the natives die who go there. The value of the milreis is the lowest in the history of Brazil as it now requires over 6½ milreis to buy \$1 (United States), which, in the middle of the coffee and rubber season is an unlooked for condition. Business is flat."

**Retailed.** Electric energy is now retailed in New York like milk, empty cans being collected and replaced by full ones. The size of the cans varies with the uses to which they are to be put. The smallest are those carried by the ballet girls to supply the electric lights they wear. These batteries are about the size of a box of cigarettes. The pocket batteries worn by cyclists will light a bicycle light for ten hours.

**Mirror Made of Celluloid.** A London scientist has invented a mirror of celluloid which accurately reflects every object. The celluloid mirror is unbreakable, and is cheaper than glass, and lighter.

People rush around on Monday as though they were ashamed of having been idle on Sunday.

# THE OLD ZION CHURCH



**O** the old Zion Church, on the big country road,  
Where the old wagons halted to empty the load  
Of the farmers who came, when the calm Sabbath day  
Put the plow, and the planter, and reaper away.  
I can hear the "Coronation" flow out from the choir,  
Bubbling over the eaves, and up to the spire.  
Where one pair of bluebirds on Sunday did perch  
To join in the hymns of the old Zion Church.

**O** the old Zion Church, down its homely old aisles  
The river of song broke in ripples of smiles,  
As the bride drew her robes from altar to door  
Thro' the sunshine that sweetened the old oaken floor;  
And our tears often flowed when the whole village wept  
Where the bonnie wee babe, in its white coffin slept,  
While the old parson told, how Death in his search  
For the jewels of God came to old Zion Church.



Harry O. Sanders

**O** the old Zion Church, I can see it in Spring  
When orchards enfold it in sweet blossoming,  
And all the long Summer it basks in the heat  
Where swift swallows swim thro' the billows of wheat,  
And the tone of its bell on the still Autumn morn  
Weds the quail's mellow waltz, far off in the corn,  
And in Winter the snow wraps the cedar and birch  
That keep watch by the graves of the old Zion Church.

**O** the old Zion Church, where the fall cedar waves  
Its mantle of gloom o'er my ancestor's graves,  
Where my father and mother were long ago laid,  
And the whippoorwill mourns in the murmurous shade,  
When my time comes to say farewell to the earth,  
I would like to return to the scenes of my birth,  
Shake off the old husk, leave the world in the lurch,  
For Heaven can't be far from the old Zion Church.  
Robert M. Intyre.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

## MAGNET TO SAVE EYESIGHT.

Powerful Instrument Causes Metal Particles to Come Forth.

Every man who works where particles of metal fly about is liable to get one of them in his eye. Time was when such an accident meant blindness in one or both eyes, but nowadays this is not so. There is in the New York City Eye and Ear Infirmary a magnet which has repeatedly drawn out of the human eye such an atom as used to destroy sight. The magnet is of sufficient power to lift sixteen pounds and it takes 120 volts of electricity from the incandescent light circuit to actuate it. When an eye which has become the unhappy possessor of a fragment of iron or steel is brought near this magnet the presence and location of the metal is immediately made manifest by a bulging of the coats of the eyeball. This is the exact spot located, and with the attraction continued at full limit the matter of the extraction of the particle becomes simple. When a patient comes to the doctor to be treated for an injury to the eye he is seated in a chair with a headrest, facing a good light. The doctor first steadies

of the eye specialist, and with the point of either he makes an insertion beneath the particle, and in a moment, if the surgeon be skillful, the metal is out upon the surface.

### Horses Fed on Beefsteaks.

"Of all fads that fashionable people indulge in over their pets, I think the strangest idea is that of giving their horses meat as a variation to their ordinary diet," said a veterinary surgeon. "Beef only is used. It is baked until quite dry and hard, then minced very fine, and given mixed with oats or meal. The animals, so far from refusing, seem to relish the mixture, and it is thought to improve their condition and courage, but if continued too long they become vicious and their coats deteriorate."

"A well-known titled lady expects a good-sized sum altogether in meat for her numerous carriage horses and hacks. She has one mare that will greedily eat a beefsteak unmixed with meal if minced small, and it has one per week. I know a retired army colonel, too, a famous hunting man, who frequently gives his hunters beef-tea and other 'meat extracts' in their bran-mash. Possibly it's not entirely mere

## WRITES LIKE THE WIND.

Isaac S. Dement, the Man Who Dashed Off 402 Words in a Minute.

Writing shorthand came naturally to Isaac S. Dement, the man who broke his own record of 397 words a minute the other day at Quincy by dashing off 402 words in the same length of time,



ISAAC S. DEMENT.

and thus demonstrating anew his right to the title of the world's champion. His brother, Merrett H. Dement, who taught him his first lessons in the art, was one of the best stenographers in the country in his day. Another brother, James E. Dement, is one of the leading members of the profession in Chicago. It will be seen that the Dement family is well represented in the great army of stenographers. Mr. Dement looks upon stenography as an art and a science, as well as a profession. He has been making hooks and curves since he was a boy, and has yet to find the individual who can dictate faster than he can write. All public speakers are alike to him in that he has never met one who as much as bothered him. The ones who have tested his powers of speed most fully were Dr. Phillips Brooks, the noted preacher, and Rev. H. V. Reed, who used to preach several years ago in Chicago to a congregation of premillennialists. The latter talked to Mr. Dement once at the rate of 250 words a minute for half an hour, and this Mr. Dement regards as the hardest proposition he ever encountered. For the past four years he has been out of the field as an active reporter, devoting his time and abilities to the business of publishing his text-books on shorthand. In his spare moments Mr. Dement gives his literary genius a chance and writes novels. In addition to this he finds time to exercise his inventive powers, and has patented several useful mechanical devices.



THE HUGE MAGNET DOING ITS WORK.

the eyeball with the thumb and forefinger of the left hand. Should he discover that the bit of metal is very minute and not to be readily seen, he calls an assistant, who focuses the light upon the eye by means of a large six-inch reading lens. When he finds that the particle can be seen nicely he takes the gauge or the bistoury, the two

and yet terrorizing instruments fad, for there is one London brewery whose horses are similarly treated, and a famous race horse that won some important events last season was given a partial diet of meat at intervals."—London Auswers.

There is only one part of a man that feels better on Monday than it felt on Saturday, and that is his corns.

## PRINTERS IN HARD LINES.

Typesetting Machines Have Put Hundreds Out of Work.

What becomes of all the pins? Is a question that has puzzled economists for generations. Millions are made every year, and yet the world is not overstocked. What has become of the printers since the introduction of typesetting machines? is a question far more interesting and important.

During the past five years typesetting machines have been set up in the city printing offices all over the country, and in the city of Chicago alone there are over 200 of them. Each of these machines does the work of three men. It takes but one man to run each machine; consequently there are 400 printers in Chicago bereft of work because of the substitution of machine for hand composition. All of the daily newspapers use machines; all of the book-publishing houses likewise have them; a few of the job printing establishments employ them upon pamphlet and circular work; one concern does straight composition on machines for various job printing houses, at a reduction in price from that formerly allowed for hand composition.

The situation, from the printer's point of view, is growing worse daily. The weight of years is telling upon the majority. The younger among them have succeeded in mastering the art of typesetting by machinery, but the older members of the craft have found it difficult if not impossible to do so. In view of the new order of things the employers, in co-operation with the Typographical Union, have reduced the hours of labor so that a larger number of printers may find employment. The average duration of a machine printer's labor is seven hours daily, while he is permitted to work but six days a week. This gives opportunity for the employment of a considerable number of substitutes, who thus manage to earn enough to subsist upon. On two other days in each week the machine

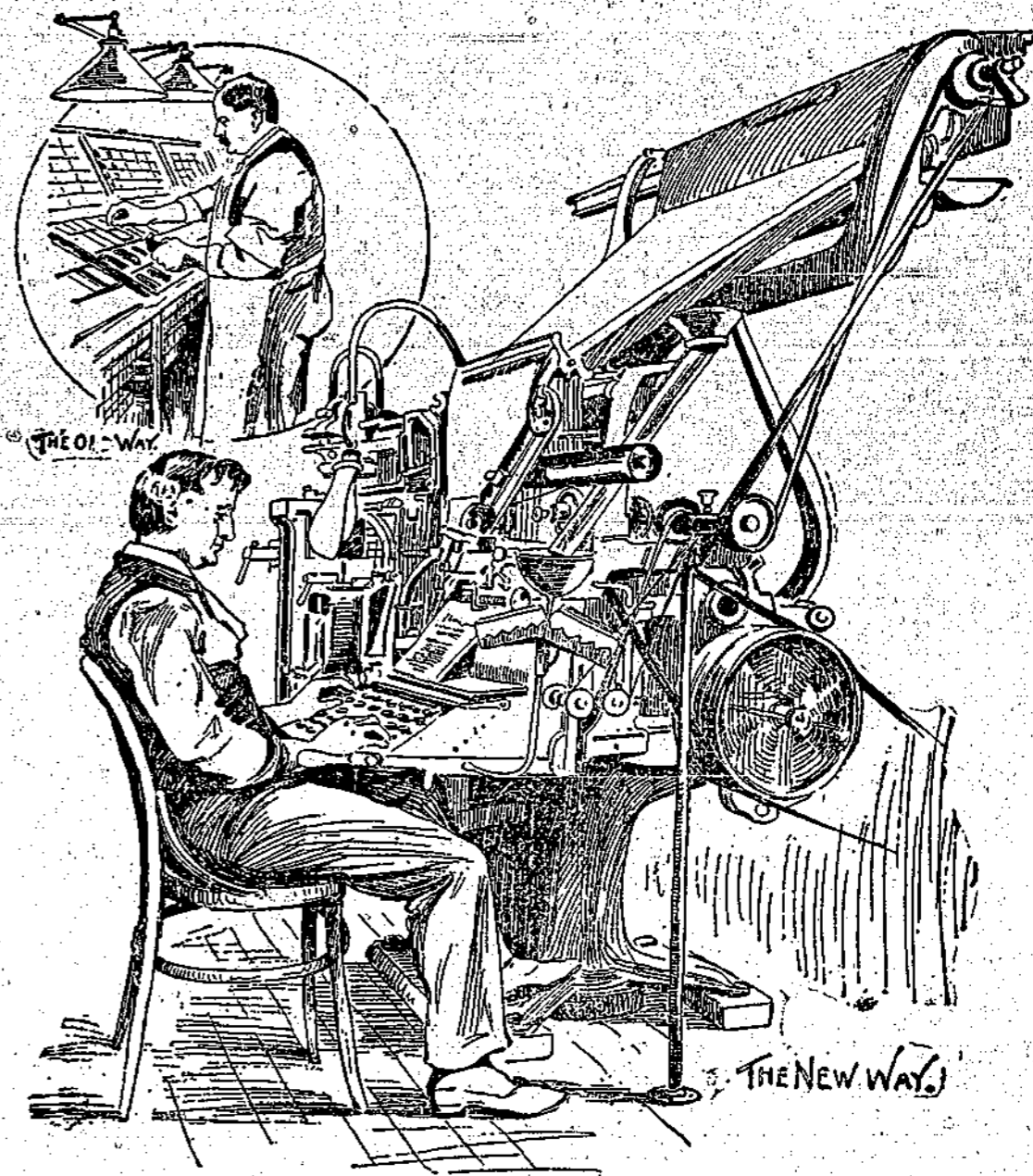
a good living. From neighboring tradesmen and professional men he can procure work enough to keep him busy, and net, in most cases, more than he could earn at the case. Many of these printers are increasing their facilities year by year, and when old age overtakes them will be in possession of a business that will assure them a competence if not comparative wealth.

One gratifying fact in connection with the printing craft is the gradual decrease of late years of that class known as the tramp. He seldom makes his appearance in Chicago. Intemperance, which has always been the greatest foe of the printer, is decreasing. Employers demand reliable men, and these being plentiful there is no room for the bummer. When any such come to the city they soon discover that their chances of obtaining employment are meager, and they betake themselves to other fields.

Acknowledging the fact that machine typesetting has wrought a revolution in their craft the printers generally face the situation with fortitude and even cheerfulness. Those who can do so are qualifying themselves as operators; those whose years preclude them from attempting to learn what is practically a new trade are looking about them for other means of earning a living. Hundreds have sought the smaller towns where the typesetting machine is yet a dream and where its cost will keep it in banishment for many years to come. A few—a very few—have surrendered to an inexorable fate and have gone to the Childs-Drexel printers' home at Colorado Springs, but the vast majority are battling manfully with fate and will continue to battle until "the jig is up."

### Increase in Weight.

In Williamstown reside two young men of a scientific turn of mind. They have been discussing whether a man weighs more after eating than before, and have decided that eating adds nothing to the weight, while drinking makes



operators are permitted, if they choose, to put on substitutes. At the present time all are urged to exercise this privilege, although no effort is made to compel them to do so.

No trade requires of those who follow it as high a degree of intelligence and as wide a scope of general information as "the art preservative." Not only must a printer be able to read and write readily, but he must also understand the rules of grammatical construction in order that he may correct the blunders that may creep into his copy. He must have a knowledge of history and of men who make and have made it. He must be familiar with the record of passing events, and have at least a smattering of the arts and sciences. He must be quick to detect errors that others make and ready with a substitute for an imperfect or inelegant sentence. Many a writer has been saved from humiliation by the kindly interposition of the printer whose task it has been to put his manuscript into print.

It is not surprising, therefore, that with these qualifications many hundreds of printers have graduated into other vocations which are regarded as occupying a higher industrial plane. On nearly all of the daily newspapers of Chicago practical printers find scope for their talent. A majority of the managers, editorial writers and workers who have made the Chicago newspapers what they are—the greatest in the world—served successively as printers' devils, compositors and writers.

One result of the coming of the typesetting machines has been a great increase in the number of small job printing offices throughout the city, with a small job press, a couple of fonts of body type and a fair assortment of job type suitable for card, bill-head and circular work. An enterprising and industrious man can earn

itself known in avoidupois. Monday they weighed themselves just before going to dinner. Mr. Porter weighed 191 pounds, and Mr. Wheeler 165. They also weighed what they ate for dinner, and the experiment showed that the smaller man was the better feeder, for, according to the scales, he got away with three and a half pounds of eatables, while his companion's capacity was only two pounds. The men weighed themselves again directly after dinner, and both declare that their weight was not increased at all.—Boston Evening Transcript.

### Honors to a Dog.

Here is a paragraph for dog-lovers—and dog-haters also—taken from the London Telegraph:

At a meeting in Bolton Town Hall, held on Saturday under the mayor's presidency, twelve Humane Society's awards for bravery were distributed by Lord Stanley, M. P. A unique incident was the presentation by his lordship of a collar and silver medal to a sagacious Newfoundland dog, "Princess May." The animal saved the life of a child playmate by snatching it from beneath a tram-car. The incident was declared authentic, and unparalleled of its kind.

### Hard to Keep Awake.

In the long arctic nights there is a constant difficulty in keeping awake. Greely had to make very strict rules to keep his men awake during the long arctic night. Beds were not allowed to be made, and the men were compelled to get up and move about.

### Forfeited Land in Texas.

The State of Texas is not rich enough to give everybody a farm, but still has a lot of land for sale cheap. Some 2,000,000 acres of public land that was sold and forfeited for non-payment goes on the market this winter.

**THE WEEKLY NEWS**

Issued Every Tuesday  
At Union, B. C.  
M Whitney, Editor.

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Six Months ..... 1.25  
Single Copy ..... 0.05

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Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each insertion.

No Advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

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

**TUESDAY, MAY, 25th, 1897.**

**VICTORIA OUR QUEEN.**

THE Queen's birthday has not been observed with quite so much eclat as usual, for the simple reason that Jubilee Day follows so closely upon it—June 22d. That will be celebrated with a splendor and degree of enthusiasm scarcely equalled by any event in history.

That Victoria's reign has been the longest of any British Sovereign, would not be a cause of rejoicing, had it not been also the most glorious. It is significant that the chief feature of the occasion is not to be a gorgeous pageant. Throughout the British realm the Jubilee Day is to mark a new era of liberty, beneficence and charity. On that day the fetters of 20,000,000 slaves held, in tribal bondage in Africa are to be broken. On that day many a hospital and library are to be endowed; and in Canada there has been established in commemoration of the event the "Victorian Order of Home Helpers." It is known that these, and similar movements have the approval of the Queen; and they surely best illustrate the spirit of her reign, which in the main has been one of peace, and always one of progress.

There is an impression that copper is comparatively worthless. This is a mistake, as the British American Mining Co. Ltd., is working the Cooper King, considered one of the richest claims on the Kootenay River, about eight miles from Nelson. The assays show \$40.72 to \$56.92 per ton. All that is necessary for a copper mine to pay is that the per cent of copper be large and the ore easy of access.

**INCORPORATE THE TOWN.**

THE friends of town incorporation are much encouraged, by the success which they have met. The general feeling is favorable to the movement. The people are in favor of home rule. No matter who controls the provincial government, our local affairs should not be regulated from Victoria; we should manage them ourselves. On principle we should expend the taxes we pay to suit ourselves. Surely it were better for us to have the money we pay as taxes expended among ourselves, and thus obtain needed improvements, than to go without sewerage, without streets being cleared of stumps, and without many conveniences which we could easily have. And incorporation is the more desirable because with the water supply already provided for, we have no large out-lay to meet, and can get along nicely without costing us a cent more than we pay now. We will have no need of any fire engines for the force of water will be sufficient to send a stream of water over the highest building. By putting in hydrants, and procuring a hose cart, some hose, and a few ladders we will be amply protected. Then our insurance rates on Dunsmuir avenue will be reduced one-half. With incorporation these can be provided for out of the taxes we now pay; otherwise we must pay for them out of our pockets, in addition to our taxes. The Water-Works Company, if we pay for the street hydrants for fire purposes will make no charge for the water. Without the hydrants we are at the mercy of the flames, and it will be only a question of time when the town

will be wiped out. We are also at the mercy of the fire insurance companies now, some of us paying as high as \$6.00 on a \$100 for one year, even then not being able to get enough insurance to protect us. Not to incorporate under the circumstances would be suicidal.

**THE GOOD HOUSEKEEPER**

How can I tell her?—  
By her cellar,  
Cleanly shelves and whitened wall.  
I can guess her  
By her dresser,  
By the back stair case and hall;  
And with pleasure  
Take her measure.  
By the way she keeps her brooms;  
Or the peeping  
At the "keeping"  
Of her back and unseen rooms.  
By her kitchen's air of neatness  
And its general completeness.  
—Selected.

**MINING NOTES.**

Two years ago Sandon, B.C. contained only one house and a barn; now it is a town of 1,500 inhabitants, and the centre of a mining district in which there are 50 mines, all working, and paying their way. Vestadium is the name of a new metal. It is as light as aluminium, is non corrosive, and not affected by ordinary acids.

**PRIZE CONTEST.**

TO THE PUPILS, who successfully passed the examination at Courtenay this year, for entrance to a high school THE NEWS proposes a contest for a prize of TWO VOLUMES (19 steel portraits) entitled QUEENS OF ENGLAND AND THEIR LIVES, for the best HISTORICAL and DESCRIPTIVE article on COMOX DISTRICT, including Union, or any division or part of the district; and for the second best article, the Rev. Mr. John A. Logan offers a prize of FOUR VOLUMES, viz: "ANDBON THE NATURALIST," "YOUNG FOLKS' SCOTTISH TALES," "MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS," and "QUEEN VICTORIA."

The articles must be legibly written, without any flourishes of penmanship, upon ONE SIDE only of the paper, and consecutively numbered, and must be endorsed in a wrapper addressed to THE NEWS marked PRIZE CONTEST on upper left hand corner, and be delivered by JUNE 15th. Inside of the wrapper the writer will place an enclosed or sealed letter, which should contain a declaration that the article was composed WITHOUT AID from any one, and signed with the real name of the author. The article and letter will be numbered to correspond, but the letter not be opened until after a decision is had upon the merits of the articles. The decision will be based upon intrinsic merit, but when no great difference is found in that, proper consideration will be given errors in spelling, grammar, etc.

The following ladies have consented to act as a committee to pass upon the relative merits of the various articles: Mrs. H. P. Collis, Mrs. F. D. Little, Mrs. J. A. Logan, Mrs. Lewis Mounce, and Mrs. M. Whitney.

THE NEWS will publish the articles—which must not exceed 800 WORDS—for which prizes shall be awarded WITH PORTRAITS OF THE PRIZE WINNERS.



EDUCATION OFFICE,  
Victoria, 5th, May, 1897.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual examination of candidates for certificates of qualification to teach in the Public Schools of the Province will be held as follows, commencing on Friday, July 2d, 1897, at 8:45 a. m.:—  
Victoria.....In South Park School Building.  
Vancouver.....In High School Building.  
Kamloops.....In Public School Building.

Each applicant must forward a notice, thirty days before the examination, stating the class and grade of certificate for which he will be a candidate, the optional subjects selected, and at which of the above named places he will attend. Every notice of intention to be an applicant must be accompanied with satisfactory testimonial of moral character. Candidates are notified that all of the above requirements must be fulfilled before their application can be filed. All candidates for First Class, Grade A, Certificates, including Graduates, must attend in Victoria, to take the subjects prescribed for July 12th, and 13th, instants, and to undergo required oral examinations.

S. D. POPE,  
Superintendent of Education.

**NOTICE.**

NOTICE is hereby given that one month from date the undersigned intend to apply to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council for the incorporation into a City Municipality under the name of the City of Cumberland of that certain locality in the Province of British Columbia described as follows: All lots, blocks, and streets into which portion of Lot twenty-one (21) Nelson District has been subdivided according to plans numbered 522, 522a, 522b, on file in the Land Registry Office at Victoria.

Dated at Cumberland, B.C. this 5th day of May 1897.

ALEX. GRANT,  
ROBERT GRANT,  
MAYO WHITNEY,  
ROBERT LAWRENCE,  
WILLIAM W. WILLARD.

**DISTRICT DIRECTORY**

GOV'T AGENT Assessor and Collector.—W. B. ANDERSON, Office, Union, residence, Comox.

STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE and Coroner.—JAMES ABRAMS, Union.

JUSTICES of the Peace.—UNION, A. McKnight, W. B. Walker, and H. P. Collis.—COMOX, Geo. F. Drabble, and Thomas Cairns.—COURTENAY, J. W. McKenzie.—SANDWICK, John Mandell.

CONSTABLES.—J. W. HUTCHINSON, and P. S. SCHARSCHMIDT, Union.

**COURTENAY.**

COURTENAY is a pleasant village situated on both sides of the Courtenay River, and on the road to the Settlement, three miles from Comox Bay. The road to Union also passes through it. It has a central position. Here are two hotels, one first class store, a saw mill, soda-water works, post office, shops, etc. It is a favorite place for fishermen and hunters.

**COMOX.**

COMOX is a village beautifully located on the bay of the same name, in Comox District. A Practice Range, Mess House and Wharf, have lately been established on the Sand Spit, which forms the harbor, by the naval authorities, and here some one of Her Majesty's Ships is to be found two-thirds of the time. Here is a post office, two hotels, two stores, bakery, etc. The scenery is grand, and good hunting near. The City of Nanaimo from Victoria calls here on Wednesdays, and departs Friday mornings.

**UNION.**

THIS TOWN, the eastern part of which is called Cumberland, is finely situated on the foot hills, of the Buford Mountains, about 500 feet above the waters of the Georgian Straits, and 60 miles north of Nanaimo. It is connected with Bayne Sound, by a line of railway 13 miles in length. Its principal industry is coal mining. It turns out from 700 tons to 1,000 tons of coal per day of the best steam coal. This is transferred over the railway to Union wharf (Bayne Sound) to the ships and steamers and tugs with scows awaiting to receive it. The fine coal is manufactured here into a good article of coke which bids fair to grow into an immense industry of itself. Extensive bunkers are being constructed at the Wharf in connection with the coal industry.

Union is the market place for the Comox farming settlement, and contains 3,000 population. It has one large Departmental Store besides two general stores, four large hotels, two saw mills, two merchant tailoring establishments, various shops, such as dry goods, tin and hardware, metal, harness and saddlery, livery, jewelry, stationery, bakeries, and barber shops, photograph gallery, brass band, a graded school, four churches, and a newspaper. It is reached by steamer from Victoria and Nanaimo.

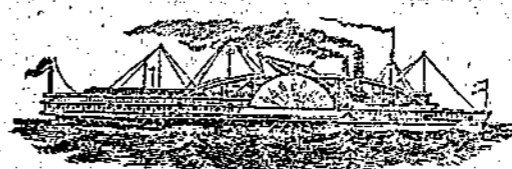
**COMOX DIRECTORY.**

H. C. LUCAS, Proprietor, COMOX BAKERY, Comox, B. C.

**AT ANDERSON'S METAL WORKS**

The following Lines are Represented  
Watches, clocks and jewellery  
NEATLY REPAIRED =  
Tin, sheetiron, and copper work  
BICYCLES REPAIRED  
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Plumbing in all its branches,  
Pumps, sinks and piping,  
Electric bells placed,  
Speaking tubes placed  
Hot air furnaces,  
Folding bath and improved  
Air-tight stoves, specialties

Office and Works Third Street, near News office.  
SUBSCRIBE TO THE NEWS \$2.00 PER ANNUM.



Esquimalt and Nanaimo Ry.

**Steamer City of Nanaimo**  
OWENS MASTER

The Steamer CITY of NANAIMO will sail as follows

CALLING AT WAY PORTS as passengers and freight may offer

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

For freight or state rooms apply on board, or at the Company's ticket office, Victoria Station, Store street.

**J. P. DAVIS,**

Florist, Seedsman and Landscape Gardener

Seeds, Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, always.

Also bulbs in variety, including Hyacinths, Narcissus, Fuchias, Tulips and Lillies.

Union, - - - B. C.

**W. S. DALBY, D.D.S. & L.D.S.**

Dentistry in all its Branches  
Plate work, filling and extracting  
Office opposite Waverly Hotel, Union  
Hours—9 a.m. to 5 p.m. and from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m.

**J. A. McLEOD**

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

**CUMBERLAND SHOE SHOP.**

I have moved into my new shop on Dunsmuir Avenue, where I am prepared to manufacture and repair all kinds of men's, women's, and children's shoes.  
Give me a call.  
NELSON PARKS.

**DO YOU TAKE YOUR LOCAL PAPER?**

It publishes all that is worthy of notice of THE LOCAL NEWS.  
It Gives  
the cream of TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.  
It Supports  
GOOD ORDER, PUBLIC ENTERPRISES, THE CHURCHES, FRATERNAL SOCIETIES, everything worthy of encouragement.  
It Publishes Occasionally,  
Bright Original Stories,  
Bright Original Poems,  
Bright Original "Chatter."

And is the ONLY WEEKLY COUNTRY PAPER in the PROVINCE which has a TELEGRAPHIC SERVICE.  
It is the exponent of the district, and by it the district will be judged by the outside public.  
It is as CHEAP as a good paper can be produced in a country district.  
Give it your generous support and there will be increased improvements.

**SUNDAY SERVICES**

ST. GEORGE'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—  
Rev. J. A. Logan, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2.30. Y.P.S.C.E. at close of evening service.  
METHODIST CHURCH—Services at the usual hours morning and evening. Rev. W. Hicks, pastor.  
TRINITY CHURCH—Services in the evening. Rev. J. X. Willemar, rector.

**C. H. TARBELL**

Dealer in

Stoves and Tinware

Plumbing and general Sheetiron work PROMPTLY DONE

Agent for the Celebrated Gurney Souvenir Stoves and Ranges

Manufacturer of the New Air-tight heaters

**Society Cards**

**I. O. O. F.**

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

**Cumberland Lodge,**

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

UNION, B. C.  
Lodge meets first Friday in each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.  
L. MOUNCE, Sec.

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

Courtenay B. C.  
Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the first of the moon. Visiting brothers cordially requested to attend.  
R. S. McConnell, Secretary.

**Cumberland Encampment,**

No. 6, I. O. O. F., Union.  
Meets every alternate Wednesdays of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to attend.  
JOHN COMBE, Secy.

**NOTICE**

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

**LIVERY**

I am prepared to furnish Stylish Hags and Co Teaming  
At reasonable rates.  
D. Kilpatrick,  
Union, B. C.

**TEAMING.**

**PATENTS**

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.  
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.  
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361 Broadway, New York.

**CHOICE LOTS**

FOR SALE on Dunsmuir ave; consisting of lots 4 and 5 in block 15, lots 7 and 8 in block 16, lots 3, 4 and 5 in block 10, and other lots in Cumberland Townsite. Bargains,  
JAMES ABRAMS.

Why send away for your printing when you can get it done equally as well at the NEWS? Our prices are reasonable, and we are now prepared to turn out everything in the line of JOB PRINTING.

79

**Household Hints**

**PROPER BED MAKING.**—The trained nurse method of bed making is one which might well be studied carefully by all bed makers. There is no real reason why only invalids should be comfortable. The under sheet is tucked in, carefully and tightly at both ends. On the sides, at each corner, it is folded back carefully in the same way that paper wrappings are folded at the corners of a package. Then the sides are tucked in. The other sheet, the blanket, and the spread are tucked in at the foot in the same way, and drawn very tightly under the sides.

AFTER a stove is blacked, rubbing with a newspaper will keep it bright for a long time.

ANYTHING that tends to make girls in love with the housewifely arts is a move in the right direction, and should be encouraged. A weekly Luncheon Club has been organized among some New York girls with great success. A menu is made out a week in advance, each girl assuming the furnishing and preparation of one of the dishes. The hostess for the day provides the one hot meat dish, but is forbidden by the regulations of the society from furnishing anything more. The dishes provided by the guest may be cold or of such a nature that they can be reheated at the place of entertainment. Each girl does her own cooking quite independently, and the results are usually a credit to the young cook. After luncheon is served, criticisms, suggestions, and questions are, always in order, and the best of feeling prevails.

It is quite safe to predict that these girls, so early and pleasantly initiated into the mysteries of the cuisine, will never have the distaste for housekeeping and cooking that ignorance is apt to foster.

**LIQUOR ARITHMETIC**

Said the teacher, addressing the boy at the head of the class, "What are we paying for liquor as a nation?"

"\$900,000,000 annually."

"Step to the blackboard my boy. First take a rule and measure this silver dollar. How thick is it?"

"Nearly an eighth of an inch."

"Well, sir, how many of them can you put in an inch?"

"Between eight and nine."

"Give me the benefit of the doubt; call it nine. How many inches would it require to pile these \$9,000,000 in?"

"100,000,000 inches."

"How many feet would that be?"

"8,333,333 feet."

"How many rods is that?"

"505,050 rods."

"How many miles is that?"

"1578 miles."

"Miles of what?"

"1578 miles of silver dollars, laid down, packed closely together, our national liquor bill would make. This is only one year's grog bill."—NATIONAL TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

**CANADIAN Home Journal.**

This is a journal which every Canadian lady should have. It is edited by Faith Fenton, and has a department in charge of the Countess of Aberdeen. It is worthy to be in every home in the Dominion. The price is \$1.00 per annum. We have made such arrangements that we are able to furnish it for 50 cents per annum to every subscriber to THE NEWS not in arrears for his subscription. The 50 cents must be paid in advance and will be sent with the name to the home office of the journal and the magazine will be mailed direct from Toronto to the subscriber. Remember it will be no use to ask us to take your names without handing in at the time the cash. Where the husband subscribes for the NEWS, the wife may have the CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL (which is a large magnificent monthly gotten up in the best of style) sent her on the above terms.

There is Nothing

**LIKE LEATHER**

If it is Well Put Together

So here it is :

Single Harness at \$10, \$12, \$15 per set and up.—Sweat Pads at 50 cents. Whips at 10, 25, 50 and a good Rawhide for 75 cents, and a Whale Bone at \$1 and up to \$2.

I have the largest Stock of WHIPS in town and also the Best Axle Grease at 2 BOXES

.....For Twenty-Five Cents.....

Trunks at Prices to Suit the Times.

Repairing PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE  
**Wesley Willard**

**Dr. Lawrence & Westwood.**  
Physicians and Surgeons.  
UNION B.C.

We have appointed Mr. James Abrams our collector until further notice, to whom all overdue accounts may be paid.

**Nanaimo Cigar Factory**

Phillip Gable and Co., Prop's  
Bastion Street — Nanaimo B. C.  
Manufactures the finest cigars and employes none but white labor.

Why purchase inferior foreign cigars when you can obtain a SUPERIOR ARTICLE for the same money



**Notice to Taxpayers.**

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and Taxes levied under the Assessment Act are now due for the year 1897. All of the above named Taxes collectible within the Comox, Nelson, Newcastle, Denman and Hornby Islands Division of the District of Comox, are payable at my office.

Assessed Taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:

IF PAID ON OR BEFORE JUNE 30th, 1897—Provincial Revenue, \$3.00 per capita.

Three-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Two and one-half per cent on Wild Land.

One-half of one per cent on Personal Property.

One-half of one per cent on Income.

IF PAID AFTER JUNE 30th, 1897—

Four-fifths of one per cent on Real Property.

Three per cent on Wild Land.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Personal Property.

Three-fourths of one per cent on Income.

W. B. ANDERSON,  
Assessor and Collector.

January 1897.

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE.—My house and two lots in the village of Courtenay.

K. GRANT, Union.

FOR SALE, RANCH—One mile and a half from Union, contains 160 acres and will be disposed of at a low figure. Enquire of JAMES ABRAMS.

FOR SALE.—The dwelling house and lot on Maryport avenue belonging to Mr J. S. Kendall. The house is 1½ storey, well built, good well of water and garden Lot is full size. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to M. Whitney, NEWS OFFICE.

WANTED—A good canvasser. Enquire at "NEWS OFFICE."

FOR RENT—The boarding house lately occupied by Mr. A. Lindsay. Apply to H. P. Collis at the Union Department Store.

Do you know that we can print you just as neat a business card as you can get in any other printing office in the Province, and just as cheap too? Bear in mind, we print meal tickets also? In fact we can do anything in the line of job printing. Give us a trial.

**BARKER & POTTS,**  
BARRISTERS,  
SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c.  
Office Room 2, McPhee & Moore Bld'g and at  
NANAIMO, B. C.  
P. O. DRAWER 18.

**YARWOOD & YOUNG**  
BARRISTERS and SOLICITORS  
Corner of Bastion and Commercial Streets, Nanaimo, B. C.  
BRANCH OFFICE, Third Street and Dunsmuir Avenue, B. C.  
Will be in Union the 3rd Wednesday of each month and remain ten days.

**L. P. ECKSTEIN.**

Bar or, Notary Public  
Office—First Street, Union, B. C.

**Cumberland Hotel.**  
Union, B. C.

The finest hotel building  
Fixtures and Bar  
North of Victoria,  
And the best kept house.  
Spacious Billiard Room  
and new  
Billiard and Pool Tables  
Best of Wines and Liquors.



A FINE STOCK OF  
Clocks, watches, books  
and stationery.

T. D. McLean

JEWELER  
UNION, B. C.

H. J. Theobald,

House and Sign Painter,

Paper-Hanging, Kalsomining  
and Decorating.

GRAINING A SPECIALTY.

All Orders Promptly Attended to  
Union, B. C.

**Barber Shop :**

— AND —  
: : **Bathing Establishment**

O. H. Fechner,  
PROPRIETOR



**NOTICE**

"An Act to Prevent Certain Animals from Running at Large—1896"

Stock owners are hereby notified to keep all Swine, Stallions of one year old and upwards, and Bulls over nine months old, under proper enclosure, as all animals of these descriptions, found running at large will be dealt with under the provisions of the Act referred to.

Comox, B. C. W. B. ANDERSON,  
June 7th, 1896. GOV'T AGENT.

We do all kinds of  
Job Printing, anything  
from a Dodger to the  
neatest Business Card  
or Circular.

**Puntledge Bottling Works.**

DAVID JONES, Proprietor,

— MANUFACTURER OF —

SODA WATER, LEMONADE, GINGER ALE,

Sarsaparilla, Champagne Cider, Iron Phosphates and Syrups.  
Bottler of Different Brands of Lager Beer, Steam Beer and Porter.  
Agent for the Union Brewery Company.

KEG BEER SOLD FOR CASH ONLY  
COURTENAY, B. C.

H. A. Simpson

Barrister & Solicitor, No's 2 & 4  
Commercial Street.

NANAIMO, B. C.

J. A. Carthew

ARCHITECT and BUILDER,

UNION, B. C.

CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!!



Manufactured and Sold by  
THE ONTARIO WIRE FENCING CO., LTD.  
Picton, Ontario.

THESE  
FENCINGS  
AS WELL AS  
McMULLEN'S choice  
Steel Wire Netting for

Trellis, Poultry Yards, Lawn Fencing, etc.,  
are sold much LOWER this year, than ever  
before.

THEY ARE THE BEST. Ask your Hardware  
Merchant for them.

GO TO

**THE NEWS**

FOR

Your Job Printing.  
Good Work

AT

Reasonable Prices.

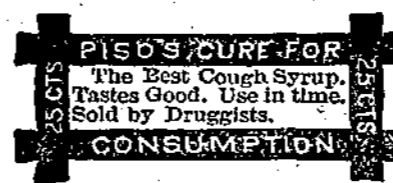
We Print

- |             |                  |               |
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| Pamphle     | Visiting Card    | Mourning Card |
| Circulars   | Billheads        | Statements    |
| Letterheads | Envelopes        | Noteheads     |

GOOD PAPER

GOOD INK

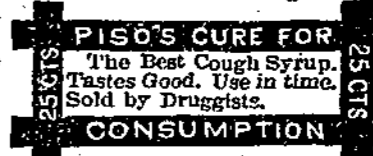
OUR WORK SPEAKS OUR WORTH



I presume we have used over  
one hundred bottles of PISO'S  
Cure for Consumption in my  
family, and I am continually advising others  
to get it. Undoubtedly it is the

**Best Cough Medicine**

I ever used.—W. C. MILTENBERGER, Clarion, Pa.,  
Dec. 29, 1894.—I sell PISO'S Cure for Consump-  
tion, and never have any com-  
plaints.—E. SHORBY, Postmaster,  
Shorey, Kansas, Dec. 21st, 1894.



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THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR. + + +  
+ + WORLD-WIDE CIRCULATION.  
Twenty Pages; Weekly; Illustrated.  
INDISPENSABLE TO MINING MEN.  
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SAMPLE COPIES FREE.  
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ciation of Toronto.....

Union, B. C.

# ORIGIN OF MAY DAY.

## FESTIVAL OF THE FLOWERS AND ITS ANTIQUITY.

May Day 4,000 Years Ago—The Day in Egypt, China, Mexico and Peru—Old English Customs in Connection with the Floral Holiday.

### First Day of May.

For the origin of May Day with its joyous associations, we are compelled to go back to a time when men personified the powers of nature and called them gods and goddesses. How far



QUEEN OF MAY IN FRANCE.

back the goddess of the flowers was adored at the season when the earth put on her green mantle with its floral spangles of every hue, we do not know, for the earliest records speak of a spring festival as an institution already

that a festival, in many particulars bearing a close resemblance to our May Day, was celebrated all over Italy and the south of Europe at the beginning of the Christian era, when every one who could spare the time went into the woods and fields for a day's outing, gathered flowers and returning laid them on the altars of Flora. It is also interesting to know that on these occasions the goddess of flowers was personated by a young girl, the prettiest who could be found, who, during the day, received the homage of her friends and was crowned with the spoils of the fields, a genuine Queen of the May. As cities grew, it became inconvenient to go far into the country, for the excursion steamers and railroad trains packed full of pleasure seekers were not, and a substitute was found by bringing a tree into town, setting it in the ground in a public place, decorating it with flowers, which the country people, in the hope of gaining shekels, or oboli, or denarii, or whatever other coin was legal tender for debts public and private in the neighborhood, were easily induced to bring in. Thus, in the May pole is seen the descendant of the green tree, and the dancing about it in circles is explained by the fact that the only way to dance round it at all is in a circle, and also, perhaps, the circle has always had a mystic significance, being much used in charms and incantations. Having learned this much from the antiquarians, these dignified folk may be told to go about their business, for the rest of our knowledge of May Day and its festivities may easily be had from other sources than their ponderous and almost unreadable tomes.

From authors of our own tongue we may glean almost innumerable references and allusions to the pretty custom of hallowing the May Day, and we also learn that less than 200 years ago the May pole was as indispensable in every English village as the stocks or the pillory. When the Puritans, who were not afraid either of the name of traitor, or of deserving it, by beheading their



MAY DAY IN THE TIME OF CAESAR.

well established and even then known more from ancient times. The Egyptians made pictures of everything, so it is not surprising that among the paintings on the walls of their catacombs there should be found some which, from the accompaniments of

King, came into power, the idea of any one presuming to enjoy himself while he groveled here upon the earth in the humble capacity of a worm of the dust, was intolerable to them; so, with bell ringing and carol singing, and other vicious indulgences, the May Day dancing and flower gathering were tabooed and May poles were all cut down. But after grim old Oliver passed away, the night of the storm that shook all Europe, the people began to amuse themselves again, erected taller May poles than were ever known before, and danced about them harder than ever. But, as often happens in such cases, when nobody opposed the May Day and its pole, both soon fell into what Grover Cleveland would term "innocuous desuetude," and now there is hardly a



MAY DAY DANCE OF LONDON BOOTBLACKS

flowers, garlands and wreaths, are judged by the antiquarians to be of a spring festival, a feast of flowers. May Day is therefore at least 4,500 years old, and it is quite possible that Adam and Eve celebrated May Day in the garden of Paradise if they stayed there over one season.

When traces of May Day are discovered in the earliest ages of Egypt and at the dawn of history in Greece, among the Etruscans, among the Celts of the Rhone and the Germans of the Rhine, in Scandinavia and Wales and Ireland, among the natives of the Indian Peninsula and among the Aborigines of America and Australia and New Guinea, the conclusion is safe that such a custom is of universal observance and remotest antiquity. So it may be that the Chinese are not as extravagant as they seem when they claim that May Day originated in the Celestial Empire 90,000 years before the flood, being instituted by the never-to-be-enough-praised Emperor Chi-Whee, who was fond of flowers and employed exactly 1,000,000 men to take care of his garden.

Leaving, however, the claims of the glorious Chi-Whee to be defended by his own people, it is worth remembering



THE JACK IN THE BOX.

May pole to be found in all England. The custom of remembering the day, however, still survives, and little girls wearing garlands, and carrying with them a doll decorated with flowers, termed the "Lady of the May," still go about the towns on this day, presenting their doll to the passers-by as a modest hint for halfpence.

In the quiet country districts of France, Germany and Italy there are still queens of May, young girls who are on this day crowned queens of the festivities. In many parts of Europe the May festival takes the form of games and athletic sports of various kinds. It is a singular fact, as showing not only the universality of the custom, but also the fact that all the varieties probably had one origin, that many of the features of the celebration in countries very widely separated, are almost identical. The Chinese, as well as the English, had a queen of the May, while in Mexico and Peru, the crowning of a young girl with flowers at this season is a hint of the same thing.

While there seems nothing so transient as a joyous custom like this, nothing is, in reality, more permanent; and the manner in which apparently frivolous and meaningless celebrations are handed down from parents to children, from race to race, constitutes one of the bonds which unite us to remote ages and countries far distant from our own.

### A Novel Race.

A race which the older citizens of a town in West Jersey love to tell about occurred a good many years ago, the contestants being a bull and a horse. Seely, Simpkins, an enterprising youth, who made a pet of everything on his father's farm, trained a young bull to the saddle and rode him to mill. Horses were comparatively rare in those days, and the swift steeds of the present race-tracks were unknown.

Seely and "Jock" were the hurt of a good many jokes, but Seely took them with good humor, and contentedly rode the bull to mill. Then, while his grist was being ground, he would ride his singular steed about the settlement, whistling merrily, and showing off the bull's best paces.

In fact, the boy was exceedingly jealous of Jock's reputation as a roaster, and one day at the mill, galled by the bantering words of a neighbor, he declared that he wasn't afraid to race the bull against any horse that could be found thereabouts.

He was taken at his word, and within a week a race was arranged between the bull and Tom Irvine's horse. Judges were appointed, stakes put up, and a race-track improvised for the occasion. At the hour appointed a crowd of interested spectators assembled.

As the horse and bull appeared, each fitted out in gay-colored trappings and ridden by its owner, vociferous and prolonged applause burst forth. The horse was frightened by the noise and balked. If the bull was frightened he did not show it, but urged on by a twist of its tail and the voice of its owner, galloped along in fine style, and of course easily reached the winning post ahead.

Tom and his friends were disappointed, and declared that the start was unfair. Seely, elated with success, was quite willing to try it over again. The horse behaved better at the second trial, and it was a neck and neck race; but Jock was on his mettle. Both runners were wild with excitement and try of their steeds to the utmost, and in this they were aided by the shouts and yells of the bystanders; and again the bull came in ahead, though by scarcely more than a hand's breadth.

### She Reads Hieroglyphics.

Mrs. James Robottom, of Jersey City, is an indefatigable student of everything Egyptian, having made such progress in her work that the great Egyptologists of France and Germany have written to urge her to complete her investigations by an extended stay in the land of the Pyramids. Ten years ago somebody loaned Mrs. Robottom "One Thousand Miles Up the Nile." She read it while convalescing from an illness, and became so enamored with the subject that she has pursued it vigilantly from that day to this. She has lectured in Jersey City and Brooklyn several times, and has been invited to speak at Cornell. One of her talks is about Queen Hatasee, a legend of whom adorns one side of the obelisk in Central Park. This Queen was the daughter of one of the warrior kings of Egypt. Mrs. Robottom reads these legends easily, having long since familiarized herself with hieroglyphics.

### Man's Bitterest Enemy.

"Sin is always man's bitterest enemy," writes Dwight L. Moody, in "Mr. Moody's Bible Class," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "It separates him from his Maker. It separates him from his fellow-beings. No position is so high for sin to debase; no place so hallowed but it seeks to corrupt; no home so sacred but it seeks to destroy. 'Sin, like holiness, is a mighty leveler,' says a distinguished divine. And what may be the cause of the thousands of suicides which have occurred during the past year if it is not a loathing of self? It is sin then which makes a man loathe himself. It is sin which makes man's life become a burden from which he so often seeks to free himself by his own hand."

### Extensible Broom Handle.

A means for lengthening broom handles consists of a simple metal coupling with two holes passing through the entire length for the reception of a broom handle, and means for coupling the same, thus enabling housewives to utilize old broom handles and to brush ceilings, walls and places above the reach of the ordinary broom.



A disadvantage of the metric system, says the Observer, is found in the use of the Centigrade scale on the thermometer. Prof. H. A. Hazen points out that the degrees in this are twice too large, while venturier records are complicated and filled with errors by having half the temperatures with minus signs before them. Prof. Hazen suggests that both the centigrade and Fahrenheit scales have their zero point dropped to 40 degrees below zero of the present scale. This would obviate the difficulty of the minus sign in meteorology, but the Fahrenheit degree would remain the better.

It is suggested that the windsails on board steamers might be replaced with advantage by electric fans. In warships the fan ought to be placed where room can be found for it low down in the ship, far below the water line. An electrically driven horizontal fan, with its motor, can be got into the thickness of a deck, with its beams, if need be. This would clearly be better than depending on a flimsy construction, which would certainly be greatly damaged, if not entirely shot away, in action. If clear decks are wanted, the windsail is as inconvenient as it is ugly, and that is saying a great deal.

The preparations for the exploration of the South Polar regions by M. De Gerlache, a Belgian naval officer, are almost complete. The crew of the Belgica will be chiefly composed of Norwegian sailors and harpooners, but of the three officers holding responsible positions two are Belgians. Three Belgian scientific men have generously offered their co-operation, and will accompany the expedition. Belgium does not furnish, however, a zoologist capable of taking deep-sea soundings, and an appeal has been made in the scientific journals of England, France and Germany for a competent man to supply the deficiency.

From some experiments made to determine the best angles for the heads of countersunk rivets for ship plates, Prof. Weighton concludes that for quarter-inch plates the countersunk should not be less than 56 degrees, and even a greater angle would seem to be not amiss; and second, that for half-inch plates the countersunk should not be less than 35 degrees. For other thicknesses the angle of countersink would be in proportion, and the following would be about the angles proper for the different thicknesses: quarter-inch plate, 56 degrees angle of countersink; three-eighths-inch, 45 degrees; half-inch, 35 degrees; five-eighths-inch, 26 degrees.

For the past three months an interesting isolated plant has been in operation at Messrs. J. Snook & Co.'s, of Nottingham, says the Electrical Review. This plant includes a sixty horse power water tube boiler, two twenty-five horse power engines, one of 500 light dynamo, four six horse power electric motors, five electric fans, six electric irons, etc. The whole of the operations of lighting, ironing, heating and ventilating in this establishment are carried on electrically. The cost of generating power for all these varied operations during the last three months has been very carefully noted, and after allowing 10 per cent. for depreciation and all charges for wages, coal, water, oil and sundries, the cost of generating amounts to one penny per unit.

The etching of wood may be successfully accomplished by coating with hydrochloric acid, which causes the wood to soften to the depth of about two millimeters. When both of the acids are used together the wood becomes white, while if only nitric acid is used the part coated becomes of a blackened appearance. In order to prevent the etch from running, the method pursued is to previously treat the other parts with an alcohol lacquer of sufficient thickness or with liquid wax or a mixture of two parts white wax, two parts mastic and one part asphalt, these being melted together and stirred intimately together, then poured with care upon the places which are to be untouched. Some fine specimens of work in this line are produced by French artisans.

One of the cheapest ground returns that can be built for electric roads may be constructed of old rails. Flat rails are the most convenient for the purpose, and are usually the most available. They may be readily laid between the rails. It is necessary, however, in order that the rail thus laid shall materially reduce the resistance of the return circuit, that it be exceptionally well bonded, otherwise there will be little gained. One point may be noted as being extremely favorable to this class of bonding. The rail is not sub-

ject to continuous jar, as in the case of rails doing, at the same time, mechanical service, still the joints are subjected to the gradual motion of expansion and contraction. The bond must, therefore, be flexible, or it will gradually work loose. If such a feeder were laid with its joints staggering, those of an active rail and cross bonded thereto, the failure of a bond on either rail would be provided for. By drawing a sketch of the two rails and the bonds, it will be seen that by staggering the rails each joint is bridged by a rail, the path having four bond joints. If the joints are opposite, the number of bond joints in this reserve bridge is increased to six. The use of old rails for this purpose would seem to be very advisable, being both economical and durable. The electric continuity of the bond may be preserved from corrosion by embedding it in an asphaltic compound.—Electrical World.

### On Signing One's Name.

"Do tell the women," begged a lady of great wealth the other day, "tell the women never to sign a paper the contents of which they do not fully understand. In the sorrow and excitement of a certain hour, I put my name to a document which placed my money and my affairs at the mercy of a money-changer for a dozen years. Had I only told him that I would think it over before signing, I should have had fewer sleepless nights and fewer gray hairs. Why did my father or my husband never tell me this?"

"To think over a paper, or at least to read it carefully before signing! This precept should be taught every girl and woman as the alphabet of business affairs. Many things may be safely left her to learn by experience, but not this. Too often it means her gentle acquiescence in a man's 'Sign here,' with a consequent adoption of other persons' obligations or the abrogation of her own perquisites and property.

A person's signature, standing before the law for one's self, is entitled to proper respect; and how to sign is scarcely less important than what not to sign. Everybody should adopt and cling to the use of a certain style of autograph. Women should use their Christian names, never their husbands', and omit Mrs. or Miss as a prefix. A signature should never be left carelessly on pieces of blank paper where unscrupulous use might be made of it, and it should be distinctly legible.

A woman should learn also to respect the signature of those of even her nearest kin. Messenger-boys say that they are daily asked by ladies if they shall sign their own or their husband's names on receipt-books. The New York Tribune recently portrayed a pretty bride with no practical knowledge of a check-book. The deliverer of a choice piece of bric-a-brac had insisted on payment at the door. The young woman explained that evening to her husband that as she had fortunately remembered how he had drawn a check the previous day, and where he had left his check-book, she made one out for the merchant, adding:

"You do not know how well Alonzo B. Tompkins looked in my handwriting!"

It is needless to add that no time was lost by the distracted young husband in recovering that most innocently forged check!—Youth's Companion.

### Missouri Preachers for London.

There is a demand from over the ocean for Missouri preachers. Not long ago the Rev. Mr. Briney, of the Moberly Christian Church, received a call to a church in London, and now it is reported that the Rev. John A. Brooks, of Memphis, Tenn., but formerly of Missouri, has been called to the British metropolis. Dr. Brooks is well known in Missouri, where he was the first Prohibition candidate for Governor in 1884, and great interest would be felt in his success should he accept the London pulpit. It would seem that the American style of preaching would be a marked and agreeable improvement on the native London article, which is generally impregnated with fog and covered with coal smoke, lacking the fluency and vivacity to which American church-goers are accustomed. A Missouri divine in London would change the atmosphere for a large distance around the sacred desk.—Kansas City Star.

### Song Written Under Hot Fire.

"The Star Spangled Banner" was written by Francis Scott Key at the time of the attack on Fort McHenry, made by Admiral Cockburn, on Sept. 13, 1814. Key was held as a prisoner in a little boat moored to the commander's vessel. Through the whole day and night, exposed to the fire from the shore, Key watched the flag on the fort, and at break of day on the 14th saw it was still waving—"our flag was still there." Then, taking an old letter from his pocket, he rested it on a barrel-head, and, at fever heat, wrote the poem, which he called "The Defense of Fort McHenry."—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Pots and Kettles.

A handy device for holding the covers on pots and kettles when pouring off water consists of a piece of spring wire so arranged as to press against the lid, being held in position by pressure against the handle, thus holding that in an upright position also.

HIS BACK UP.

When Noah blew his horn, the camel humped himself to get aboard, and by a curious freak he stayed humped all his life.

Veteran of the Clans.

Sir R. Menzies, the hereditary chief of the Clan Menzies, is the oldest Highland chief of any clan now living.

HUNTING THE OSTRICH.

Birds Are Being Killed Off and Will Soon Be Very Scarce.

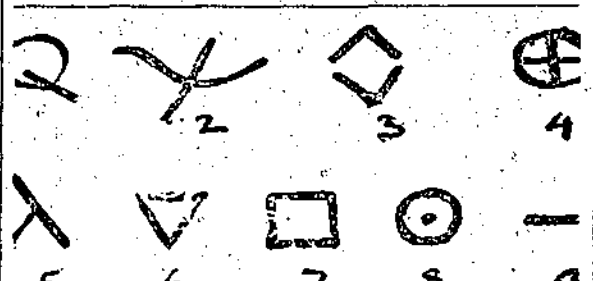
An ostrich race is very attractive sport; or, rather, the sale of booty is so great as to attract hunters.

THE TRAMP; HIS MARK.

How He Aids His Brother's Weary Footsteps Along His Pathway.

The tramp who is a properly initiated member of his vast and ancient fraternity has a secret written language in which he can communicate with any of his brethren, who may come along after him.

No. 1 in this selection means "This road is better than the other;" No. 2 means "Good for food;" No. 4 means "Religious, but good on the whole;"



No. 10 means "Good;" No. 11 means "Very good;" No. 12 means "Has given, and will again; soft, lay it on thick;"

Proving Her Case.

Mrs. Emerson (of Boston)—You shouldn't use slang, Susie. Your favorite old English authors do not countenance it.

Susie—Oh, yes, they do, mamma. Don't you remember what Colley Clobber says about the youth that fired the Ephesian dome?—New York Tribune.

Small for Her.

Very Stout Lady (watching the lions fed)—Fears to me, mister, that ain't a very big piece o' meat for sech an animal.

Attendant (with the most stupendous show of politeness)—I s'pose it does seem like a little meat to you, ma'am, but it's enough for the lion.—Household Words.

For Herself Alone.

She—Do you love me for myself alone, dearest?

He—Of course I do. You don't suppose I want your mother about all the time, do you?—Judy.

Gladstone Still a Dresser.

Mr. Gladstone is now very deaf, but, in spite of increasing decrepitude, he dresses as jauntily as of yore, is never seen without a flower in his coat, and can hurl defiance at the "great assassin" as forcefully as if he was 40 years younger.

Raising the Backs of Pews.

A device for heightening the backs of pews when the same are too low has been patented by a church-goer of Sandy Lake, Pa.

Legislation in Wisconsin.

The Wisconsin senate has passed a bill providing that no foreign corporation which is a member of a trust be permitted to enforce any contract in the state.

Leprosy Congress.

The German government is sending out invitations to an international congress on leprosy, at which Dr. Koch, the eminent bacteriologist, will preside.

REPORTS NEED MORE THAN A DAY

To bring them about, and are always more complete and lasting when they proceed with steady regularity to a consummation.

HOME PRODUCTS AND PURE FOOD.

All Eastern Syrup, so-called, usually very light colored and of heavy body, is made from glucose. "Tea Garden Drops" is made from sugar cane and is strictly pure.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—William B. McClellan, Chester Florida, Sept. 17, 1895.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed.

Cresco Corsets

Something New. Positively cannot break at waist line. LADY CANVASSERS WANTED. Write us for particulars.

NEILL OF ARKANSAS.

Another U. S. Congressman Indorses Paine's Celery Compound.



Within the past year, among the thousands of hearty testimonials to the wonderful curative powers of Paine's celery compound that have been received by Wells, Richardson & Company—among the thousands of grateful letters received from every state and town in the country, there have come no less than six hearty indorsements from members of the national house of representatives.

All were willing that their experience should be published, believing rightly that they might thus do good to others.

In these columns have already been published the letters received from Congressmen Meredith, Bell, Grout and Powers. Now comes a letter from Congressman Robert Neill of Arkansas, as follows:

"My home is at Batesville, Ark. During the last spring and summer my eldest daughter, then 17 years of age, was in very poor health, suffering from general debility, nervous prostration and frequent slight fevers.

The remedy is an excellent one, and do not hesitate to recommend it to the suffering."

To postpone at such a vital time as this regulating the nerves and purifying the blood is a serious mistake. Men and women distressed by nervous troubles or the effects of impure blood cannot afford now to lose a day before taking advantage of Paine's celery compound.

In order to avoid disappointment accept nothing but Paine's celery compound. A clerk who tries to sell something else, than what people ask for is evidently not disinterested. He has an eye to profits more than to the good of customers.

There can be no substitute for Paine's celery compound.

This has been shown time and time again in cases where persons, too easily led, have carried home something besides Paine's celery compound, and have failed to get the decided benefit they had hoped for.

The strongest indorsement ever received for this great spring remedy—and no remedy ever compared with Paine's celery compound in the character and the number of the witnesses, to its efficiency—the strongest indorsement it ever received did not overestimate or exaggerate in the least its unrivalled power of making people well.

Advertisement for Constipation, cured by Warner's SAFE Cure. Includes text about the disease and a list of symptoms.

Advertisement for Cancer of the Breast, featuring a portrait of a woman and text about the treatment.

Advertisement for S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) as a real blood remedy for various ailments.

Advertisement for FERRY'S plant seeds, claiming to be 'Always the best.'

Advertisement for FARM DAIRY SUPPLIES, including groceries, hardware, and agricultural implements.

Advertisement for SURE CURE FOR PILES, mentioning Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy.

Advertisement for Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt, featuring an illustration of a man and text describing its benefits for health and strength.

Advertisement for WHEAT, discussing speculation in Chicago and offering to buy and sell wheat.

Advertisement for RAZORS, Finck's "C. C." Razor, available at Will & Finck Co.

Advertisement for CHILDREN TEETHING, featuring Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills.

Advertisement for FRAZER AXLE GREASE, claiming to be the best in the world.

Advertisement for \$10 FOR THE ONLY perfect incubator made, from Petaluma Incubator Co.

Advertisement for PAIN'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, featuring a portrait of a man and text about the cure.

**LOCALS**

—For sale—One boy's wheel at A. Co. on Mr. McQuire left for home Friday.

It is said work will commence on "Bonnie Jack" to-day getting out ore.

About 50 miners licences have been taken out here.

It is expected the Roy road will be completed by the 15th, of June.

—Wedding presents. See the stock (new) of silverware at Leiser's.

Copper is now rated at Vancouver at 27 cents per lb.

Messrs Ed and J. J. McKim were passengers on the out-going steamer Friday.

A noted American expert declares the Van Anda of Texada and Treasure Mountain of Jervis Inlet are the best mines he had seen on the coast.

Two brothers—Robins—from California, have bought a piece of land of Wm. Matheson, on the hill near Ned Small's place, overlooking the valley.

Seed Potatoes and Oats at the Union Store.

We regret to learn that Mrs. John J. R. Miller of Little River is seriously ill.

Mrs. F. D. Little has returned from a visit to California.

The children of Comox Bay gave a very interesting and successful concert Saturday evening in aid of the Sailors' Orphan Fund.

The "Noble Five" is not for sale as reported, the owners thinking it good enough to keep.

Men's new styles in Hard and Soft Hats at Leiser's.

The members of Horeb Lodge L. O. L. Union will celebrate the 12th of July by a picnic at Comox.

Some miscreant on the night of May 18th, stole a new suit of clothes belonging to Ed. Chabot, out of his cabin at Union wharf.

Mr. F. B. Smith is having a porch and other improvements added to his cottage at Sandwick. Mrs. Smith will go down next week for the summer.

It is expected this Province will be divided into two inspection districts, and that Officer Scharshmidt will be appointed as Provincial Inspector for one of them. He is abundantly qualified.

—For Vegetable and Flower Seeds, go to the UNION STORE.

Gentlemen of the Water-Works Co, an anxious community are appealing to you to hurry up the laying of those pipes. The danger of fire is imminent.

Gentlemen of the Fire Brigade! we are looking to you for those ladders which were to be placed in different portions of the town. The Bucket Brigade needs them in case of fire. Don't wait until the town is laid in ashes.

—Slater Bros' noted shoes for gents at Leiser's.

A bill has been introduced into the Dominion Parliament, to prevent the issuing of papers on Sunday. That's all right, but how about the farmer who works seven days of a week? Please haul him over the coals too.

Received at Willards, a fine line of buggy whips, ranging from 15 to 25 cents.

Rev. Mr. Logan, (who organized the early closing movement here,) called to say he had received complaints, and hoped the persons who signed the agreement would faithfully abide by it.

The entertainment given by the sailors of the Imperieuse last week on Monday at Comox, was well attended and well enjoyed. After it was over many repaired to Anderson's restaurant for refreshments which were served in first class style.

Bargains in white and colored Shirts at Leiser's

The mining fever appears to have attacked some of our Bay friends. Last Saturday Ned Small was observed striking out for the mountains with his "kit" He has spent many a week in this section looking for bear, and this time did not forget to take his gun.

The May number of the Canadian Home Journal (Toronto) comes to us with a suggestion of apple blossoms and spring flowers. Among others things it contains an entertaining article on the "Rise and Fall of the Maypole" by Thomas Swift; an editorial on the Armenian question; a prettily illustrated page on Golf, by the lady Champion; the latest fashions, music, art, book-chat, and short stories; a sketch of early spring in Edinburgh; receipts and household notes by Mrs. Jean Joy. Subscription \$1 00 a year, 10 cents a copy.

NOTICE.—The business of E. Pimbury & Co., having changed hands, they have placed all accounts in the hands of F. J. Dalby for collection, and they must be paid on or before the 1st, day of June.

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

**DROWNED**—Allan McDonald, better known as Dave, was drowned last Thursday in Powell River. He jumped from the canoe in which he was fishing, having got into the current above the falls. Joseph Alpi who left Union a month ago with him to go prospecting, witnessed the accident, but could not help him. He was doubtless swept over the falls into the gulf. He was 28 and had a family living in Washington.

**It Was a goare.**

About 9 o'clock Friday night the church bells rang out almost simultaneously, following terrific shouting of the children. The people who have become nervous with reference to fires, ran out into the streets, and shouted, "Where?" Nobody seemed to know. Some came running up Third street; people met on Dunsmuir avenue, going in opposite directions.

Where? At last a few came running on Second street explaining that the fire was over. It was simply a lamp broken in the Methodist Church—a hanging lamp in the main audience room, near the front. It was hung on a small single wire with a turn, which was straightened out when the lamp was taken hold of, or by the weight. Falling the oil spread around, ignited by the burning wick. A few charred chairs, a spoiled carpet, etc., was the result. But how near to the destruction of the church! The hose had been used up at the Recreation Grounds and had not been brought back to its place. First street and Dunsmuir avenue. The ladders were peacefully sleeping down at

the mill. Every invitation was held out for a big conflagration. And the precautions—none were taken.

**Methodist Conference.**

The Conference which Rev. Mr. Hicks left a week ago Friday to attend probably closed its labors on Wednesday. Rev. Thos. Crosby was President, Rev. J. P. Bowell Secretary, and Revs. E. Mangel, and John Robson, Assistant Secretaries. Revs. R. R. Maitland, J. E. Gardiner, E. E. Hardwick, and J. J. Ashton, tendered their resignations. Prof. Whitington resigned the principalship of the Columbia Methodist College, and it is probable Rev. Mr. Hollinrake, B. A. of Hamilton will be his successor. Rev. Dr. Carman, general superintendent and Dr. Potts, general secretary of Education were in attendance.

The first draft of the stationing committee received by us is in part as follows: Union—Rev. W. Hicks; Wellington—Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland; Centennial, Victoria—Rev. J. F. Betts; Victoria, West—Rev. J. P. Hicks; Saanich—Rev. J. P. Bowell; Nanaimo, Haliburton Street—Rev. J. D. P. Knox. Rev. W. W. Baer is at Princess street, Vancouver, and Rev. Jno. Robson at Kamloops.

**Local Mining Notes.**

Mr. Eli Rowland has brought in some specimens taken from a claim not far away, said to be 8 to 10 feet in thickness, and well defined. It is mostly white quartz with some peacock intermixed, and looks to be very rich. He has named it the Kate Brown.

**SALE OF WORK AND ENTERTAINMENT**

At Courtenay. The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, Comox, will hold a SALE OF WORK in the Agricultural Hall, Courtenay, on the afternoon of

THURSDAY 27th. Admission free. Meals 25 cents. In the evening of the same day, Mr. Grant's class will give a

SERVICE OF SONG illustrative of the PILGRIM'S PROGRESS with connective readings. Admission 25 cents.

**Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.**

Time Table No. 28, To take effect at 8 a.m. on Monday Mar. 29th 1897. Trains run on Pacific Standard time.

GOING NORTH—READ DOWN.

	Sat. & Daily	Sat. & Sunday
Lv. Victoria for Nanaimo and Wellington	8.00	1.00
Ar. Nanaimo	11.15	7.25
Ar. Wellington	12.15	7.45

GOING SOUTH—READ UP.

	A.M. Daily	P.M. Sat. & Sunday
Ar. Victoria	12.30	2.00
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria	8.40	4.35
Lv. Wellington for Victoria	8.15	4.15

For rates and information apply at Company's offices. A. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt. H. K. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Act.

**A Week Earlier.** The Superintendent of Education has authorized school trustees to close the term a week earlier than usual on account of Jubilee Day breaking into the last week, and as some may wish to attend the festivities in honor of the Queen. We think the move is a good one. To open on Monday, keep Tuesday as a legal holiday, and then reassemble the school for Wednesday; to close on Thursday would not be a gain. The schools in Victoria will close before Jubilee week, and we may as well follow their example.

**M. J. HENRY, NURSERYMAN AND FLORIST**

POST OFFICE ADDRESS 604 WESTMINSTER ROAD, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Send for new 60 page Catalogue before placing your orders for Spring Planting, if you are interested in saving money for yourself and getting good stock of first hands.

Most complete stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Etc., in the Province.

Thousands of small Fruit Plants and Vines of leading varieties, suitable for this Climate.

Fertilizers, Agricultural Implements Spray Pumps, Etc., best to be had.

No Agents. List tells you all about it Eastern Prices or Less.

GREENHOUSE, NURSERY AND APIARY 604 WESTMINSTER ROAD.

**THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY to get your supplies for the 24TH.**

- Gloves**—Ladies' and children's in all qualities and shades from 15 cents a pair.
- Hose**—In cashmere, lisle, cotton and silk in any color and size from 10 cents a pair.
- Parasols**—We have a good stock in black, white and colored.
- Blouses**—We have the latest in all colors and sizes and prices to suit everyone.
- Boots & Shoes**—Mens' ladies' and children's in tan or black and styles for everyone.

**MENS' WEAR:**

**A large stock of the newest styles the The Market can SUPPLY.**

**Neglige shirts, white and colored shirts, collars, cuffs, ties, straw & felt hats and clothing.**

And everything necessary to make your out-fit complete.

**SIMON LEISER.**