THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

TENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. TUESDAY, NOV. 3. 1903.

THE BIG STORE

Dry Goods Department.

Eiderdown Flannels in Plain and Fancy Colors.
White Angora and Swansdown Trimming.
Blouse Lengths, in Satin finish, Delanes, and French Flannels.
Blouse Flannelette, extra wide width. 15c. per yd.
Children's Fur Boas, Fancy Polka Jackets and Bootees.
Ladies' Fancy Umbrella Shawls.
The Latest Novelties in Pearl Buttons.

S. Leiser & Co., Ld.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, ETC.

VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

Telephone 82. Sole Agents for B.C. P.O. Drawer 563

OSTERMOOR PATENT ELASTIC FELT MATTRESS

$15.00 $15.00

First Cost is Last Cost and Only Cost

Are sleep inducer,—purer, sweeter cleaner, than any other known mattress the whole world over, of most marvellous merits, far exceeding the very best of hair. In fact to devotees of hair their merits seem incredulous of belief. They will never mat or pack, become uneven or lumpy and never wear out. We have yet to see a worn-out Patent Elastic Felt Mattress.

—$15.00—

NET CASH for Full Size.

All Sizes carried in stock. Prices same as New York and Montreal.

WEILER BROS., Victoria, B.C.

HIGH-CLASS FURNISHINGS.

RAMS FOR SALE

Shropshire Rams

Pure bred, and High-grade Shearlings and Ram Lambs. Good Stock at Low Prices.

GEO. HEATHERBELL,
HORNBY ISLAND, B.C.

FOR SALE.

One Pure Bred Berkshire Pedigree Boar, 8 months old.—A. URQUHART, Courtenay, B.C.

We sell Force, Malta Vita, Shredded Wheat Biscuits, Grape Nuts, and Postums Cereal Mixture.—Stanley H. Riggs.

Ask your merchant for Black Jack Rubber Rings. We have them Magnet Cash Store.

For Preserving Jars, all sizes. Rubber Rings for same, and Sugar, enquire prices at the Big Store; by so doing you can save money.

Just opened Infants and Children's Waists, Maids' Corsets, Kid fitting, E. and A. sure fit, No. 284, black; D. and A. Habit Hip and Nursing Corsets, in all sizes, from 18 to 32.—Stanley H. Riggs.

Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. "Force," a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates.

FOR SALE, Cheap, on easy terms 2 Houses—Apply, T. E. Bate.

Local and Personal

Sold by all leading merchants—Crown Fruit Jars. Thake no other we have 'em. Magnet Cash Store.

Mrs L. A. Mounce returned from a trip below, Tuesday.

Don't forget to call at the Comox Bakery and Confectionery for your Candy and Cakes, or any little thing that you may choose.

Rev. Mr Hicks, Archdeacon Scriven and F. D. Little came on Tuesday's train.

You can get Pit Boots, Overalls, Pit Caps, &c., at rock bottom prices at the Corner Store.

R. K. and B. Creech arrived Tuesday night to attend the funeral of their relative J. Stewart, the victim of the late shooting disaster.

Have you inspected the Shot Guns at the Big Store? if not you should do so at once.

Farmers throughout the Valley are storing up the root crops, and engaging in the fall ploughing. The various root-crops look uncommonly well.

Have you seen our short Erect Form Corsets at fifty cents. The same quality is usually sold at nearly twice the price.—Stanley H. Riggs.

Mr A. W. Reynolds, the colporteur of the British and Foreign Bible Society, is in town, and will visit the homes during the week in the interest of the Society.

Every person who wishes to buy good goods cheap, should visit the Big Store.

A boat full of liberty men from H.M.S. Flora, in going to the ship last Wednesday morning, capsized when a short distance out, probably from being too full, in more ways than one. The occupants managed to get ashore all right.

Crown Fruit Jars are 50 per cent better than any other jar. We have 'em. Magnet Cash Store.

Constable Thompson was in Comox, Friday, to investigate the theft of Mr B. Crawford's horse and buggy, from Courtney on the previous evening. It was discovered that some Bluejackets had taken it during the concert, and as the turn out was afterwards found near Mr Crawford's gate, with the buggy broken, it was assumed that they had driven to Comox Bay and then turned the animal loose, to find its way home with the buggy. Mr Thomson informed the officers of H. M.S. Flora, and the offenders will be hunted up.

Miss Nash is back from a business trip below, with samples of Fall Millinery. Call and see the latest styles.

Mr H. F. Pullen and family bid farewell to Cumberland, Friday morning, to live in Victoria. Mr Pullen has for several years acted as second master in the public school here, with credit to himself, and with the best of feelings of all scholars who came into his class. As a master, Mr Pullen will be hard to surpass, and the "News" joins his many friends in wishing him prosperity in his new home and sphere of action. It is said he will take his place as Organizer for the Woodmen of the World.

Honest Value for every dollar is what you get at the Corner Store.

The automatic fire-alarm has been put to medical use by a French inventor. The apparatus is placed under the arm of a fever patient, and rings a bell, summoning nurse or physician, if the body temperature reaches the danger heat.

The celebrated Eley Bros. loaded shells at the Big Store at right prices.

Telegraphic News.

Victoria, Oct. 30—As an explanation of the remarkable refusal of Lt. Governor to accept John Houston as Cabinet Minister for calling At-General McPhillips a damn fool in the House last session, the following correspondence explains itself:—"Victoria, 23rd,—Sir, Premier McBride has just informed me that he submitted my name to you this morning for a member of the Executive Council and that you objected to me becoming a member of his government. If it is not asking too much I would like to know if I have been told the truth. If it's the truth then the people of the little city of Nelson have been slapped in the face, and if I will be compelled to leave B.C. for if I am unworthy to administer a department of the Provincial Government, I am equally unworthy of sitting as a member of the legislature. The people of Nelson have honored me three times by electing me Mayor and to the legislature, but I am ashamed today to hold my head up in the street.—Respectfully signed: John Houston. To Sir Henri Joly De Lotbiniere, Victoria."

"To John Houston, Esq., M.P.P., Nelson,—Sir, I have received your letter of yesterday enquiring if it's true that I have objected to your becoming a member of the Hon. Mr McBride's government. It is true. I objected on account of the unfortunate incident of last session when you forgot what was due to the Legislative Assembly, as well as to yourself, in your responsible position. There was no intention on my part to insult either your constituency or yourself, to judge by your letter you appear to think. I considered that I had a painful duty and I performed it.—I am, yours obedient servant, Henri J. de Lotbinere."

Yokohama, Oct. 30.—A collision occurred in the fog today off Hakodate, Japan, between the Russian steamer Progress, and Tokia Maru. The latter was sunk, and of the 140 passengers and crew on board only 56 were saved.

Vancouver, Oct. 30.—A Dawson special says—Jack Burpee, formerly of New Brunswick, has been arrested for stealing letters from the mail at Bonanza, where he was assistant post-master. Over 2,000 letters were found in his possession, over 100 registered. The arrest has caused a sensation in Dawson. The Yukon River is in a very bad condition, causing the non-arrival of much freight. Potatoes, retail at 15c., and mutton is $1 per lb.

Another stampede has occurred to Alsech, White Horse. Discoverer brought in 40oz. of course gold and nuggets.

Pittsburg, Oct. 30—Dan McLeod of Nanaimo, was defeated in a wrestling match here to-day. Jenkins won the first and third falls.

Nanaimo, Oct. 31.—The Western Fuel Co. has been rewarded for expensive development work on southern extremity of No. 1 mine, by striking seam 10 feet excellent coal, giving that part workings new lease of life, and demonstrating inexhaustable resources of local mines. At new slope, Departure Bay, water has stopped the work for the past few days, but pumps have ended trouble and terminated alarmist reports in circulation.

Nelson, Oct. 31—"If the Legislature meets and I get a chance to vote, I will cast my vote for the Conservative party," said John Houston, member for this city at a public meeting last night, "but by the living gods, I will down the men who have done me dirt at Victoria. I will not fight the Conservatives, but I will fight Richard McBride, R. Green, R.G. Tatlow, A. E. McPhillips and C. Wilson. I will fight them in the rank of the party, and, I believe, in doing so, I will be doing the Conservative party the best service I know."

The MAGNET CASH STORE.

WE LEAD OTHERS FOLLOW.

October Prices.

Box Toilet Soap,	10c
Scrubbing Brushes,	10c
Cup and Saucer,	10c
Wash Boards,	25c
Set M.P. Sad Irons,	$1 50c
Granite Lunch Buckets,	50c
T. & B. Tobacco (plug),	25c
Black Jack Stove Polish,	15c
S. B. Axes,	85c., 90c. and $1
Hair Brushes,	25c
Combs,	5c., 10c. and 25c.
Hand Saw (Diston D),	$2 25

Everything and anything you require at Bed Rock Prices.

T. E. BATE,

DUNSMUIR AVE., Cumberland

Condensed Wires.

Kings City, Mo., Oct. 29th.—In train wreck on Santa Fe road at New Arch, over 50 killed, including Mrs M. A. Booth Furbow, second daughter of Wm. Booth, founder of Salvation Army.

Victoria, Oct. 29.—Five-masted American schooner, Wempe, wrecked on Bonilla Point. Crew escaped.

Hon Goodeve resigns. Fraser of Grand Forks succeeds.

Vancouver, Nov. 2.—Plans have been passed for construction of floating graving dock, costing half a million dollars. Will be built in spring.

Nov. 2.—A crisis is regarded as imminent in the East, between Japan and Russia, says a London despatch.

New York, Nov. 2nd.—Fourteen solid blocks destroyed by fire. Loss $1,500,000, at Coney Island. 500 persons homeless. Incendiary.

COUNCIL MEETING.

Present—Alds. Bate, McFadyen, Short and Daniels. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted. Accounts—H. Mitchell, shoeing, &c., $6.20; G. Palmer, feed, &c., $12.75; G. L. Roe, lumber, $18.59. Referred to Finance Committee.

Mr A. H. Peacey, here entered, and apologised for the non-attendance of the other Trustees. School matters were informally discussed. Mr Peacey asked that a crossing be placed at the Presbyterian Church for the benefit of the school, also that some changes be made to gates. Board of Works took the matter in hand. Council adjourned.

While at the Bay call at the Comox Bakery and Confectionery for first-class Bread, Cakes and Candy.

The images preceding sleep are found by M. Delage to be retinal; they persist as retinal "glimmers" after the eyes are closed, and pass to the cerebrum only when sleep begins

MY HEART'S DARLING

BY W. HEIMBURG.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The next day, which was Sunday, Lucie went to church. As she was walking through the carriage-road, Weber joined her; he had just come out of the greenhouses. He inquired for Hortense, but Lucie had not yet seen her.

"Is she not standing there by the window?" he asked, looking toward the house. Lucie turned too, but she saw nothing but the curtains. They went on talking quietly together. He stopped at the entrance to the park; he would go back and keep Hortense company at breakfast. "Pray for us," he said, trying to jest; but his expression was troubled.

"Yes, from the bottom of my heart!" she answered, warmly.

He turned quickly and returned by a side path. As he inquired for Hortense at the house, he received the intelligence that madame had ridden out a few moments before. He shrugged his shoulders and looked at the rain just beginning to fall.

Lucie returned an hour or so later from church; the breakfast had been delayed. Hortense had not yet come home. At last she rode into the court-yard. Lucie came to meet her on the stairs, looking anxious.

"Oh, Hortense, in this weather!"

Frau Weber laughed, but she was trembling with the cold. "I will be down immediately; please do not wait for me."

"Let me help you."

"No, thank you," sounded back. She made a long, wet line on the blue carpet as she disappeared through the door.

Lucie stayed alone in the dining-room. Weber was walking up and down in the adjoining room; then she heard voices within.

"How could you ride out in such weather, Hortense?"

"It was a pleasure to me."

"A great pleasure!" said he. "You will be ill!"

"Do not be vexed," said a voice which sounded unexpectedly gentle.

"I am not angry, only worried."

"I thank you; but let us come to breakfast," she said, and opened the door into the dining-room.

She had still a smile on her lips.

"Can we have something to eat?" she asked Lucie.

"Of course; we have only waited for you."

"I have a letter from mademoiselle," she said, casually. "Grandpapa had a faint turn again a few days ago."

They talked for some time about it. Weber said he would write to Dr. Adler and ask what he thought of it.

"Please do," said Hortense again, in that unusually gentle voice.

The breakfast passed off more quietly than usual. Hortense was not as perverse as was her wont. Lucie tried to do many little things for her but she did not appear to notice them. As they rose, the girl followed her.

"Dear Hortense, are you warm now? Do put on something. May I read to you?"

She declined everything. Lucie went to her room, feeling troubled, seated herself at her work-table, and went on with a cover she was embroidering for Hortense's birthday. There was a death-like silence all around her; outside the rain pattered down; not a living thing was to be seen in the park. Her work fell into her lap; she laid back her head and thought, not on the past, she had done with that, the threads were broken. She thought of the future; she saw herself sitting in this same room, her hair white, her brow wrinkled, her bunches of roses faded, grown old in work, in care for Hortense and her house.

The world might roll on, in storm and strife, in passion and in happiness: she would not feel a breath of it in her eventless life, with one day just like another.

She looked up at the little mirror standing on the table, and saw her blonde hair shining. She smoothed her head gently; how long it would be before that became gray!

Just then whee's rolled over the gravel below; and she could hear laughing and talking. What could such an unusual thing mean? From her window she could not distinguish anything, as the main building projected. Now the crunching of the wheels ceased; the carriage had stopped at the door. Probably it was visitors; if so it would soon move away; Hortense did not receive any one. Lately, when the old Frau von B— had called, announcing that she had known Hortense's mother, Herr Weber had to receive the lady alone, and excuse Hortense on account of "headache."

All was still again; Lucie took up her work and embroidered the gay silks in the linen.

(CONTINUED.)

Talk.

The normal man, who strikes an average between indifferent silence and meaningless verbosity, will talk probably one hour, all told, each day, which would allow him 2,400 words.

Easter.

Easter is the Sunday which follows that fourteenth day of the calendar moon which falls upon or next after the 21st day of March.

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

BY ROYAL WARRANT MILLERS TO H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

Daily Milling Capacity

MONTREAL.	
ROYAL MILLS, water power, Flour	4,500 Bbls.
GLENORA MILLS, water power, Flour	2,500 Bbls.
CITY MILLS, water power, Corn Products	2,000 Bbls.
WINNIPEG.	
WINNIPEG MILLS NO. 1, steam, Flour	3,000 Bbls.
WINNIPEG MILLS NO. 2, steam, Oat Products	300 Bbls.
TOTAL DAILY CAPACITY	12,300 Bbls.
FORT WILLIAM MILLS (under construction)	3,000 Bbls.

Head Office: MONTREAL.

The Company own and operate, in addition to the above mills, **100 elevators,** distributed throughout Manitoba and the Northwest, having a storage capacity of 3,500,000 bushels, which, with terminal elevators at Winnipeg and Montreal, and including a 500,000 bushel elevator under construction at Fort William, give them a total storage capacity of upwards of 5,500,000 bushels.

DIRECTORS

C. R. HOSMER, President; Director Can. Pacific Ry. Co. F. W. THOMPSON, Vice-Pres. and Man. Director.

HON. GEO. A. DRUMMOND, Vice-President Bank of Montreal. E. S. CLOUSTON, Gen. Mgr. Bank of Montreal. H. M. ALLAN, Pres. Merchants Bank of Canada.

W. A. BLACK, - - - Western Manager, - - - Winnipeg.

Human rakes scrape very little together.

Men seldom pay taxes on what they are reputed to be worth.

CAUSED BY THE HEAT.

A Rash on Baby's Skin Often Alarms Careful Mothers.

During the summer months a rash often appears on the face, neck, and bodies of babies and small children which is liable to alarm the careful mother. It is due to the excessive heat, and while not dangerous is the cause of much suffering. Immediate relief is given by dusting the eruption liberally with Baby's Own Powder, which may be had at any druggist's, but to cure the trouble a medicine must be given that will cool the blood of the little sufferer. Baby's Own Tablets will be found a positive blessing in such cases and will soon restore the clearness and beauty of baby's skin. Mrs. Clifton Guyler, of Kincardine, Ont., says: "My baby had a rash break out on her face and all over her body. I gave her medicine, but the eruption never left her until I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and after using them a short time the rash entirely disappeared. I have also given her the Tablets for constipation with the best of results; they act gently but promptly and always make baby quiet and restful. I think the Tablets a splendid medicine for young children." Baby's Own Tablets may be had from all druggists at 25 cents per box, and Baby's Own Powder at the same price. If you prefer to order direct they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

One bad turn deserves another revolution for the better.

Radium, when brought near a diamond in the dark, will make it sparkle. Paste diamonds are not so affected.

Japan imported last year $1,474,000 worth of watches, four-fifths of them from Switzerland.

Bilious?

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills. Gently laxative; all vegetable. Sold for 60 years. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS. R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Over $50,000 women voters will, it is said, go to the polls at the coming Australian federal elections.

It's worth Ten cents to clear your house of flies and Wilson's Fly Pads will do it.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Never sleep opposite a window or where a strong light will strike the eyes on awakening.

When polishing grates add a little powdered alum to the black lead, and you will find it does its work better.

If in covering a kitchen table with oilcloth a layer of brown paper is put on first it will prevent the oilcloth cracking and make it wear three times as long.

To restore polish to the surface of marble make a paste with oxide of tin or putty powder and water. Rub well in with a piece of rag, then polish with clean rag.

To keep mattresses clean cover them with unbleached calico cases. Do the same to your pillows. The cases can be taken off and washed occasionally, and the mattress will keep clean for years.

For grease spots on matting use fuller's earth. Make it into a thin paste with water and spread quickly over the spots. When dry brush off the loose powder, and the spots will have disappeared.

A housekeeper claims that gilt picture frames, ornaments, etc., may be made to look as good as new if sponged with a mixture made with an ounce of alum, an ounce of common kitchen salt, two ounces of purified niter and a gill of water.

White Hair.

Have you silvery white hair of which you are justly proud? The silvery or snowy head is unusual and should be valued at its proper worth. So called silver or snow tresses are usually dusty gray, drab, yellowish white or a sickly snuff color. The brunette, as a rule, makes the handsomest old lady, as her hair turns white if it changes with age or from any other cause. The blond is apt to have tresses of half a dozen different shades once the silver threads appear among the gold. Bleaches are powerless to hurry the whitening process. The hairdressers have not yet discovered a process to bleach hair white. Frequent shampoos with castile soap and a little soda in the water will keep the many shaded hair bright and live looking during the aggravating transition stage. Once it is a good, clear, clean white an invaluable aid in keeping it so is to rinse it after the shampoo in bluing water. The effect will be the same as when clothes are blued. The limp, yellow hue will give way to a bright, clean white.

The "Just Alike."

Few people perhaps notice that all omnibus wheels are painted yellow, says the London Chronicle, so that any wheel may be worn with any bus color. Every circus ring in the world is of precisely the same diameter, whatever the size of the auditorium, so that the rider knows the angle at which he must lean in San Francisco is the angle of safety in St. Petersburg. Even the ladder is "standardized." Every hodman in England knows what he has to step when toiling up the builder's ladder, though he may not know it is seven inches. The sailor who runs up the ratlines has twelve inches as a step, and that makes a run possible, and the firemen's ladder is crossed with exact equivalence to the ratlines.

A Healer.

"Why, Sharpe, I'm glad to see you so lively again. You were quite lame when I last met you."

"Oh, yes; I was awfully lame then. But that was before I got a verdict of $5,000 against the railway company."

THE ROBERT **SIMPSON** COMPANY, LIMITED

H. H. FUDGER, PRESIDENT. J. WOOD, MANAGER.

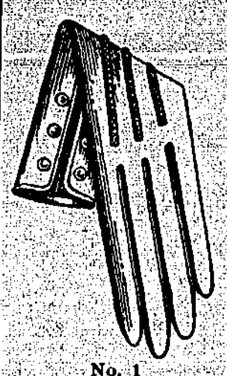
Our Fall and Winter Catalogue.

Send us your full name and address, plainly written, and we will be pleased to send you in return a copy of our handsomely illustrated Fall and Winter Catalogue, just issued and now ready for mailing. No home in Canada should be without Simpson's Catalogue. It is a text book for Canadian retail buyers the Dominion over. It is yours for the asking. Write for it.

Three Mail Order Specials.

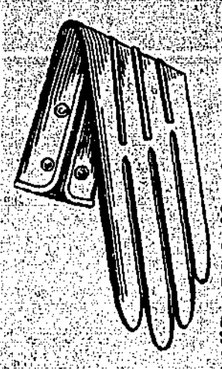
Ladies' Dollar Gloves for 59c.

The three following bargains are reserved for our Mail Order customers. We have secured a large quantity of each line, but cannot guarantee to fill orders received after October 1st, 1903. To be positively sure of getting your share of them, we would advise ordering at once.



No. 1

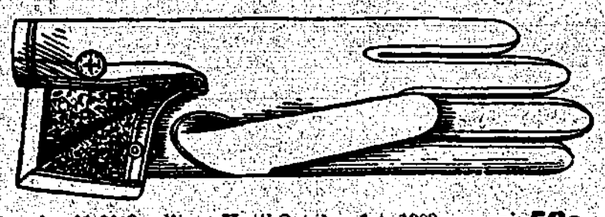
Mail Order Extra Special Ladies', French made, real kid Swede Gloves, 3 domes, shades, new champagne (very popular), modes, beavers, tans, greys and blacks; newest embroidery, no better fitting glove made, and being made of real kid skin, they look and wear well. Regular $1.00 Quality and much better than most dollar gloves until October 1st, 1903, per pair **59c.**



No. 2

Mail Order Extra Special Ladies' French made real Kid Gloves, glace finish, 2 domes, black and white only, self, and black or white embroidery. This glove is made of genuine kid skin and will fit, look and wear as well as the most expensive gloves. Regular $1.00 Quality. Until October 1st, 1903, per pair **59c**

Men's Dollar Gloves for 59c.



Mail Order Extra Special, Men's Tan, Mocho Gloves, with pure wool fleeced lining, 1 dome fastener, half piqueseam. This glove is made by one of the best Canadian makers, and is an A1 glove in every respect.

Regular $1.00 Quality. Until October 1st, 1903, per pair **59c.**

ADDRESS, THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT. DEPT. N. W. T.

The baby should weigh 20½ pounds on its first birthday.

The United States now takes half the world's crop of rubber.

Only one medical student in twelve holds a degree in arts.

Hayti devotes almost one-sixth of its revenue to free schools.

Every Frenchman is born with a debt of $150 on his shoulders.

France spends 35 per cent. of her resources on military preparations.

A raw potato cut in half and rubbed on fingers stained with vegetable paring will remove the discoloration.

It is estimated that half a million New Yorkers are awake and busy, legitimately or otherwise, all night.

HAS NO EQUAL For Spavins, Ringbone Splints, Curbs, and all forms of Lameness, bunches or bony enlargements.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure for 20 years and have found it an *infallible remedy*. Please mail me your book at once as I have a colt I am now having trouble with. Yours truly, L. L. JARVIS, Dayton, Texas. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Price $1; six for $5. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE; also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

With the old surety,

St. Jacobs Oil

to cure

Lumbago and Sciatica

There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c. and 50c.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB

Brother Gardner Lectures on Spooks, Dreams and Things

"MY fr'en's," said Brother Gardner to the members of the Limekiln club after the windows had been opened to let the smoke out, "I has bin told dat Samuel Shin am not heah tonight bekase he met up wid a spook two eavenin's ago an' de ghost mighty neah broke his back.

"I has also bin told dat Cartwheel Johnson was afeared to leave his house bekase of a dream he had, an' dat Give-adam Jones am keepin' mighty quiet nowadays bekase he has seen a sign in de heavens dat he am not long fur dis world.

BROTHER GARDNER.

"In my time I has had a heap of experience wid sich things, an' I am gwine to say a few words to yo'. In de fust place, am dar sich a thing as a spook? I answer dat dar is. I hev seen as many as fo'teen of dem in de last fo'ty years.

"A spook am a thing all kivered up in a white sheet an' floatin' around in de darkness. A spook allus carries a club an' grits its teeth. If yo' has bin downtown shootin' craps till midnight an' has lost de $2 de old woman wanted fur a pair of shoes keep yo'r eye out fur spooks as yo' open de gate. Look to de right an' de left as yo' tiptoe along. Yo' hope de old woman am in bed an' sound asleep an' dat de spooks hev all gone off to a cake walk, but a surprise party awaits yo'. 'Bout de time yo' put yo'r hand on de knob of de kitchen doah a spook rises up from behind an ash bar'l an' wings a club ag'in de back of yo'r neck, an' de next half hour am all a dream to yo'.

"I don't know what dream Cartwheel Johnson had, but I'ze had some powerful warnin's in my time.

"Once I dreamed of walkin' in de road wid seben brack cats follerin' arter me, an' de next day I got into a dispute wid Deacon Taylor 'bout de garden of Eden an' was laid up in bed fur a week.

"At anodder time I dreamed I was a black boss chasin' a white cow around, an' it wasn't two days befo' I cum down wid de mumps an' couldn't git my mouf open fur ten days.

"Ag'in I dreamed dat I was a feather bed, an' dat a cull'd pusson had stole me off de fence whar I was takin' a sun bath, an' dat werry night my dawg died in conwulsions an' de roof of de wood shed caved in.

"I has also had experience wid signs.

"One night as I was 'bout startin' out to go up de alley wid a bag on my arm I saw a star fall from de heavens. I should hev turned back an' gone to bed, but I didn't. I kept on after dose chickens, an' 'bout de time I got 'em a policeman got me, an' I went up fur thirty days.

"At anodder time I was gwine along de road an' a hunchback asked me what time it was. It was sich a good sign dat I invested fo' dollars in a lottery ticket an' lost ebery cent of it.

"Oh, yes, my frens, I has had heaps an' heaps to do wid spooks an' dreams an' signs an' ha'nts, an' yo' kin cum to me fur adwice any time. I'll save yo' de trubble, howeber, by givin' yo' some adwice right heah an' now.

"On my way home dis eavenin' I shall drap into Samuel Shin's cabin

"SEBEN BRACK CATS FOLLERIN' ME."

fur a little chat, an' if I find he hasn't got sense 'nuff in his head to know dat de spook dat fetched him a whack was his old woman, den he won't be a member of dis club ober two days longer. I don't want to gib Mrs. Shin away, but I can't hev de discipline of dis club upsot.

"When I git frew talkin' wid Brudder Shin I shall drap in on Brudder Johnson an' ax him 'bout dat dream of his dat made him afeared to come out tonight. He may hev dreamed dat he was up in a balloon or down in a coal mine, but I reckon he'll be trottin' up an' down de road at a lively gait widin ten minutes arter I strike his house.

"As fur Brudder Jones, who has seen a sign an' am steppin' around softly, I want to ax him what sort of a sign it was."

"It was a red moon, sah," announced Brudder Jones in a hushed voice.

"An' did yo' see it at midnight?"

"Yes, sah."

"An' ober yo'r left shoulder?"

"Yes, sah."

"An' did a black cat yeowl out at de same minute?"

"She did, sah."

"Dat's a bad sign, Brudder Jones—a werry bad sign. It's a sign dat de windows of dis hall want washin' an' da stove a coat of blackin' an' dat if yo', as janitor, don't hev de work all done befo' de next meetin' of dis club I'll hev an interview wid yo' in de anteroom dat will make yo'r heart ache for a month.

"An' I'ze gwine to say jest a word or two to de rest of yo'. Dis Limekiln club am supposed to be composed of sensible pussons. It am de representative an' mouthpiece of de 60,000,000 cull'd men in America. Its members am s'posed to hev passed de aige of ghosts an' spooks, dreams an' signs, an' to be lookin' on de serious side of things. We ain't stoppin' de wheels of progress bekase a black cat happens to cross de road in front of us, an' we ain't turnin' into chill'en bekase we hear de bray of a mewl ober our left shoulder.

"I want no mo' nonsense. Yo' want to drap all ghosts an' spooks an' signs down de well, an' yo' want to wake up in de mawnin' an' send all yo'r dreams out of de window. It's either dat or go.

"De next member who sees a spook or dreams a dream will find de doahs locked on him, an' if he hangs around too long I shall make it my duty to leave de cha'r an' go out an' make him see sich signs dat his ears won't git ober feelin' cold fur a year to cum.

"We will now break dis meetin' in two an' go home, but I shall foller clus behind sartin members, an' in case dey see any white crows or red moons loafin' around dey kin look out fur consequences dat will lift deir heels off de airth."

M. QUAD.

Why Solomon Doubted.

The little boy was asked by a Sunday school teacher to write all he knew about Solomon and hand his paper to her the next Sunday. The following Sunday he handed her a slip of paper on which was written:

"King Solomon was a great and wise man. He had 100 wives. After that he did not believe in God."—New York Times.

Incomplete Luxury.

"You can afford to smoke cigars that cost a dollar apiece," said the less successful friend.

"That's true," answered Mr. Cumrox regretfully, "but mother and the girls insist on my sitting out in the park to smoke one of 'em the same as if it were a pipe."—Washington Star.

It's His Money.

"Freddy, you come back here with that penny. Mamma told me to give it to the heathen."

"That's all right, Gracie. She called me a little heathen yesterday."—San Francisco Examiner.

Envied.

"Alas!" moaned the poet. "I put my most soulful thoughts on paper, but my messages fall before the eyes of the unthinking canaille. They laugh at everything I write."

"Alas," moaned the humorous poet, "I wish I had your luck!"—Judge.

Then He Stopped the Clock.

May—Oh, George, papa set the alarm for 10:30 tonight.

George—Indeed! Didn't you remark the other night that the ticking was monotonous and annoyed you?—Chelsea Gazette.

His Estimate of Himself.

Clara—Pa, George says he isn't half good enough to be my husband.

Father—Humph! He talked to me as if he was plenty good enough to have me for a father-in-law.—Detroit Free Press.

To detect salicylic acid in food add a little tincture of iron to the food on which the acid is supposed to be, and if it is there the iron will cause it to turn violet.

Little Maud Wanted A Chance Too

Maud and Margery worried the life out of their mother by running away. At least once a week she would alarm the neighbors, and a hunt would be started to find the runaways. Usually they had not gone far, but their mother was very much frightened every time she missed the little midgets. She determined to break them of this trick. Calling them to her room one day, she said: "Now, I have never whipped my little daughters, but if they run away again both of them are going to receive a smart whipping. Now, remember that the next time you are tempted to leave the yard."

The two little sisters looked very grave and promised never to run away again. But a few days after they forgot all about their mother's injunction and raced out of the yard and far down the street. Their mother found them talking to a big colored man and grimly brought them home. Then she took them into the house, gave them the switching promised and sat them down hard in two little chairs in the nursery. Maud's screams were terrific, and as her mother heard them from the library downstairs she said to herself, "Well, I guess the punishment has made an impression on those children, and they won't run away again."

Just then there was a momentary lull in Maud's yelling, and her mother heard Margery sob out: "Now, Maud, you just stop crying a minute. I want to have 'em hear me cry!"—New York Times.

That Time Is Past.

"A poor man," remarked Weary Wraggles from the northeast corner of the haystack, "ain't got er chancet even to gether der crums from de rich man's table nowadays."

"Dat he ain't," replied Tired Tatters cheerfully, "fer most of der rich men has got such bad digestions dat dey don't eat nuttin' but milk an' eggs."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Unappreciative.

"My singing teacher says I must practice three hours a day."

"Yes, but she didn't say you were to practice on me, did she?"—Chicago American.

The Gloating.

Bonney—Come, now, be frank! What is there at the beach that is so delightful?

Feldby—Oh, there's nothing there that's delightful. The delight comes when you run up to town and tell the can't-get-aways what splendid times you're having down by the sea.—Boston Transcript.

Unconsciousness.

"But is there such a thing as an unconsciously pretty girl?"

"Certainly. When a pretty girl knows everybody knows she's pretty, of course she's unconscious. Why shouldn't she be, pray?"—Detroit Free Press.

Not Popular.

Miss Prim—No, I never dance. When a man asks a girl to waltz with him it's just the same as if he were to ask her, "May I hug you?"

Miss Pert—Oh, yes! And so they never ask you to dance.—Philadelphia Press.

Not That Way.

"They say," he remarked, "that grip can be caught by kissing."

"That can't be the only way, though," she answered. "Mother had it last week, and now father's down with it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Coverless Carts.

Dubbs—Chubbs turned prematurely gray the other morning.

Tubbs—Why, how did it happen?

Dubbs—They were collecting ashes in his block.—New York Herald.

Sure Thing.

Hobo Charley — Say, loidy, if dat dawg bites me he dies. See?

Lady—I believe you. I don't see how he could ever recover from it.—Baltimore American.

Showing the Way.

"Whose little boy is this, I wonder?" asked the old gentleman.

"There is two ways you could find out," said the small boy.

"How so, my son?"

"You might guess, or you might inquire," replied the small boy.

SELECTIONS

FOOLING THE SMOKERS.

A Vast Amount of Perique Sold, but Only a Little Raised.

"Speaking of tobacco consumption," said a diligent user of the weed who knows a few things about the business, "if imitation is the sincerest flattery in everything then Louisiana perique tobacco occupies a singularly enviable position in the world of mild narcotic pleasures. The annual production of the famous brand of tobacco is between 40,000 and 50,000 pounds, the total production of the world-famous vacheries of St. James parish. Yet it is of record, according to the statement of a drummer who was recently in New Orleans, that his house uses 200,000 pounds of perique tobacco a year as an ingredient of one of the 'perique mixtures' supplied to the smoking public of America. Where the perique comes from the drummer does not know, but he knows that his house last year sold perique mixture in volume sufficient to account for the disposal of four or five times the entire production of the genuine perique crop.

"The term 'perique crop,' however, is a misnomer, for perique tobacco is not a natural product, but manufactured. A particular tobacco is grown and then treated especially, with the result of what is commercially known as perique. The many imitations with which the public are supplied are, it is said by experts, virtually the same in quality and flavor, though not the same as perique in either the original natural leaf nor in process of manipulation into marketable ways, acetic acid being used by some commercial houses, whereas the genuine perique is not subjected to the influence of any foreign matter whatever."

The Balkan Crowns.

Assassination tempered by abdication—such has been the fate of most Balkan rulers. Since the Balkan peoples were emancipated King Otho of Greece, Prince Cuza of Roumania, Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, Prince Alexander Karageorgevitch and King Milan of Servia have been forced to abdicate, while Prince Danilo of Montenegro, Prince Michael, King Alexander and Queen Draga of Servia, as well as Kara George, the Servian liberator, have been murdered.

In addition attempts were made on the lives of the late Queen Amalia and King George of Greece, as well as on the late King Milan of Servia.

Out of the sixteen Balkan rulers who have held sway during the last century four alone—two Montenegrins and Milosh Obrenovitch I. and the short lived Milan Obrenovitch II. of Servia—died peacefully on their thrones, while four are still alive. The remaining eight were all murdered or expelled, and even Milosh Obrenovitch was once compelled to abdicate temporarily.

New Stories About the Kaiser.

An anecdote about the kaiser is reported from Metz. When he was told at the railway station that 2,000 girls in the costume of the country awaited his arrival he asked the official who notified him of this fact if he must kiss them all. To the burgomaster he said, "See that they all become worthy mothers of soldiers." During a ride which the kaiser made in the neighborhood he asked his suit if it were not possible to find a grasshopper anywhere. After some search a grasshopper was found, which was carefully packed in cardboard at the kaiser's request and sent as an imperial present to the regiment of fusileers of the guard stationed at Potsdam. The explanation is that this regiment is popularly known as the Grasshoppers.

Reptiles and Water.

A Viennese naturalist, M. Werner, has been investigating the sense perceptions of reptiles and amphibians and has arrived at some unexpected results. After examination of 186 individual animals he has come to the conclusion that these creatures have some power of finding water not possessed by human beings. They seemed capable of going direct to a body of water of the existence of which they would, it appeared, have no ordinary means of knowing. According to M. Werner, the sight of the reptilia is like that of fish—distinctly limited to near objects—while their sense of hearing is very poor.

Can't Charge Too Much.

In Hungary the prices of veterinary medicines are fixed by the ministry of agriculture.

Hard Sauce For Puddings.

Cream half a cup of butter until light and white, then stir in gradually the same weight of pulverized sugar. Make up in the form of a pyramid and grate nutmeg over it. For rice or cabinet puddings.

Disqualified.

"Why, what's the matter, Bridget?"

"Your husband says, ma'am, my cooking reminds him too much of yours."—Life.

A Picnic With the College Jesters

"What did you do when Miss Kandid said she thought you were odd?"

"Told her I'd get even."—Cornell Widow.

Soph—That was the cleanest game of ball I ever saw.

Junior—What game?

Soph—Why, the water polo match.—Columbia Jester.

"Another tragedy," said the cynic as shrill shrieks arose from the ruined cistern. "I suppose there is a woman at the bottom of it."—Yale Record.

The Actor—Yes, I am to recite Hamlet's soliloquy—

The Critic—The audience ought to sympathize with you.

Actor—How?

Critic—Why, it'll be such hard lines for both of you.—Harvard Lampoon.

Long Winded Lover—Ah me! And how can I show you all I have within my heart for you?

She (desperately bored)—Cut it out.—Yale Record.

Crusty Old Gent (to tramp)—What? Begging again? Didn't I give you a dime yesterday for a meal?

Tramp (sarcastically)—Yes, I know, gov'nor, but I overate, and I want to get some medicine for it.—Columbia Jester.

Explained.

"Jones told me that horse couldn't lose, and there he is running last."

"I guess Jones was holding the dope sheet upside down when he figured that out."—New York Evening Journal.

The Sea Widow.

"What have you got all that green stuff on your head for?" inquired the first mermaid.

"Why, didn't you know of my husband's death?" replied the other. "These are my widow's seaweeds."—Philadelphia Press.

No Good Effects Noticed.

She—The milliner told me that she had been down to the dentist's to have a nerve killed.

He—Well, from the prices she asks for hats I should say the dentist must have killed the wrong one.—Stray Stories.

His Talent.

"John Henry, I'll thrash you soundly if I ever catch you telling another story that isn't true."

"And yet, ma, I heard you say to the minister that I had great imagination."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Doubtful Consolation.

"I'm afraid," said Willie Wishington, "that I lack self confidence."

"Cheer up," said Miss Cayenne. "Perhaps that fact indicates that you are a good judge of human nature."—Washington Star.

Curative Treatment.

"Your father used to say he couldn't afford the trouble and expense of keeping a pony for you. How did you cure him of that idea?"

"I just kept on nagging him."—Chicago Tribune.

Wouldn't Warm Up.

"It was really chilly on the porch last evening," she said.

"What was the matter?" asked her dearest friend. "Wouldn't he propose?"—Chicago Post.

Can't Always Draw a Prize.

Mrs. Quizzy—Being an heiress, I presume you had your pick of the men?

Mrs. Bloitt—Yes, and, I regret to say, I picked the wrong one.—Baltimore American.

Beautifying the city by setting out trees and shrubs is one of the good works of the Woman's Health Protective association of Galveston, Tex.

Pride.

"Whar is you goin' wif dat fishin' pole?"

"I's gwine fishin'."

"What you gwine fishin' foh?"

"You doesn' speck me to sit down an' leaf all day whan all dese gossipy people kin see me an' not look like I was doin' sumfin', does yer?"—Washington Star.

C. H. TARBELL.

High Grade Stoves
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SPORTSMENS GOODS
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CANDY, FRUITS,
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Eyes Tested Free.

You have the money, I have the Goods, now I want the money and you want the Goods so come and see what bargains you can get.

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BREAD, Cakes and Pies delivered daily to any part of City.

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W. WILLARD is prepared to fill any Orders for Fine or Heavy Harness, at short notice.

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FRUITS,
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English 4 x BURTON always on tap; also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEERS—Anheuser, Bohemian, Schlitz, &c. OLD GREY BEARD SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.

The Boarding and Lodging Department, under the immediate superintendence of Mrs. Davis, will be found First class in every respect.

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Orders for SPECIAL CAKES promptly attended to.

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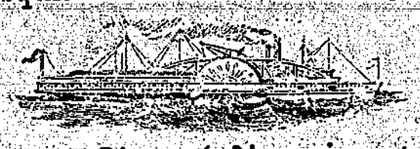

S. S. "City of Nanaimo"

Leaves Victoria Tuesday, 6 a.m., for Nanaimo, calling at Musgraves, Vesuvius, Crofton, Kuper, and Thetis Islands (one week) Fulford, Ganges, and Fernwood (following week).

Leaves Nanaimo Tuesday, 5 p.m., for Comox, connecting with s.s. Joan at Nanaimo.

Leaves Comox Wednesday, 8 a.m., for Nanaimo direct, connecting with train for Victoria

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

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

Leaves Nanaimo Friday, 2 p.m., one week for Ganges, next week for Ladysmith.

Leaves Ganges or Ladysmith Saturday, 7 a.m., for Victoria and way ports.

VANCOUVER-NANAIMO ROUTE
S. S "JOAN."

Sails from Nanaimo 7 a.m. daily except Sundays.

Sails from Vancouver after arrival of C. P.R. Train No. 1, daily except Sundays, at 1 p.m.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
JUNE 1st, 1903.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2—Daily. A.M		No. 4—Sunday P.M.
De. 9 00	Victoria	De. 4.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 4 28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 5 21
" 11.00	Duncan's	" 5.55
P.M.		P.M.
" 12 40	Nanaimo	" 6.41
Ar 12 35	Wellington	Ar. 7.37

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily A.M.		No. 3—Sunday A.M.
De. 8.00	Wellington	De. 4 00
" 8.20	Nanaimo	" 4 15
" 10 02	Duncan's	" 5.55
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 6 30
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 7.27
Ar 12.06	Victoria	Ar 7 55

Thousand Mile and Commutation Tickets on sale, good over rail and steamer lines, at two and one-half cents per mile.

Special trains and steamers for Excursions, and reduced rates for parties may be arranged for on application to the Traffic Manager.

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

Excursion Tickets on Sale from and to all Stations, good for going journey Saturday and Sunday, returning not later than Monday.

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager.

MUNICIPALITY OF
THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

THE POUND BY-LAW.

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

1. At such place or places as shall be designated by the Council from time to time a City Pound may be established and shall be maintained as such by the Corporation of the City of Cumberland.

2. The Council may from time to time appoint a Pound-keeper at such salary or remuneration as it may decide and appropriate out of the annual revenue.

3. The City Treasurer shall furnish the Pound-keeper with a book in which the Pound-keeper shall enter a description of every animal impounded by him, with the name of the person who took or sent the same to be impounded, the day and hour on which the animal came into his charge as Pound-keeper, the day and hour on which the same was redeemed, discharged, or otherwise dealt with or disposed of, the name of the person and the amount paid by the person redeeming the animal, or, if sold, the name of the purchaser, the amount that was paid for the animal, and the amount of the expense thereon, and the balance, if any, remaining over the above, the penalty allowance and expenses, and to whom the same has been paid, which balance, if any, shall, prior to making the return to the auditor, be paid over to the City Treasurer.

4. The Pound-keeper shall at the end of the month make a return to the City Clerk, in writing, comprising the above information and any other information he or the clerk may deem necessary, which return shall, if required, be verified by statutory declaration of the Pound-keeper.

5. The Pound-keeper shall pay over to the City Treasurer all money received by him once in every month, or oftener, if instructed so to do, and shall at all times produce his books for the inspection of any member of the Council, or the Auditor or the Treasurer, when requested to do so.

6. No horse, ass, mule, ox, bull, cow, cattle, swine, hog, sheep, goat or dog (except dogs registered as hereinafter mentioned) shall be permitted to run at large or trespass in the city at any time, or to graze, brouse, or feed upon any of the streets, squares, lanes, parks, alleys, or public places of the City, or upon any unfenced lots or unfenced land within the city limits, under the following penalties against the owners, or keeper, or persons having charge of the same, viz:—

For each ox, horse, mule, ass, bull, cow, or other cattle	$3 00
For each swine, hog, sheep, or goat or other animal	1 00
For each dog	0 50

7. If any of the animals mentioned in section 6 of this By-law (except dogs registered as hereinafter mentioned) are found at large or trespassing within the limits of the City of Cumberland, or grazing, brousing, or feeding upon any of the streets, squares, lanes, parks, alleys, or public places of the said City, or upon any unfenced lots or land within the City limits, it shall be taken by the Pound-keeper or his assistant and driven, led, or carried to the City Pound and be there impounded, and it shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper so to impound such animals.

8. Any person or persons who find any of the animals mentioned in section 6 of this By-law, running at large or trespassing within the City limits in contravention of this By-Law may drive, lead, or carry the animal to the said Pound, and it shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper to receive and impound the same, and pay for—

Horse, mule, bull, cow, or other cattle	$2 50
Each swine, hog, sheep, goat, or other animal	50
Each dog	50

9. It shall be the duty of all officers and constables of the police force of the said city, whenever they see or meet any of the animals mentioned within section 6 of this By-Law, running at large or trespassing within the city limits in contravention of this By-Law or whenever their attention is directed by any person to any such animal running at large or trespassing as aforesaid, to immediately take charge of such animal, and drive, lead, or carry, or cause the same to be driven, led, or carried to the Pound.

10. The Pound-keeper shall daily furnish all animals impounded in the City Pound with good and sufficient food, water, shelter, and attendance and for so doing shall demand and receive from the respective owners of such animals or from the keepers or persons in whose charge the animals ought to be, for the use of the Corporation, the following allowance over and above the fees for impounding, namely:—

For each horse, ass, mule, bull, cow or other cattle, $1.00 per day.
For each swine, hog, sheep, or goat, or other animal, 50cts. per day.
For each dog 25cts. per day.

11. If the owner of any animal impounded, or any other person entitled to redeem the same, shall appear and claim such animal at any time before the sale thereof, it shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper or his assistant, to deliver up the same on receiving the amount in full of the penalty, and the allowance and the expenses chargeable for each and every animal, and in addition thereto if the animal redeemed is a dog, the annual tax therefor.

12. When the Pound-keeper is aware of the name and address of the owner of any animal impounded he shall, within 24 hours of the impounding, cause a letter or post card to be sent to such owner with a notification of such impounding.

13 It shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper, or his Assistant, before making delivery of any animal so impounded, before sale, or on payment of surplus money after sale, to obtain from the person or persons claiming the same, his, her or their name or names and residence, and to enter the same in a book, together with the date when such animal was impounded, and the date when the same was sold or redeemed as the case may be.

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

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

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

TUESDAY, NOV. 3, 1903

14. If no person shall appear to claim such animals or animal so impounded, within three days after the same may have been impounded, or if the person claiming such animal shall refuse or neglect to pay the penalty and the allowance and expenses chargeable thereon, it shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper to give at least five days notice of the sale thereof.

15. Such notice shall contain a general description of the animal or animals impounded, and shall be posted up in some conspicuous place at the Pound, where the same shall have been impounded, and also at the City Hall.

16. If at the expiration of the time specified in the said notice, no person shall appear to claim the animal or animals therein specified and referred to, or if any person shall appear to claim the same, but shall refuse or neglect to pay the penalty and the allowance, and the expenses accrued and charged on such animal or animals; it shall be lawful to sell the same, and the animal or animals shall be offered to public competition and sold to the highest bidder by the Pound-keeper at the City Pound.

17. If the animal be a horse, ass, mule, ox, bull, cow, or other cattle, it shall be advertised in a newspaper at least three days before such sale.

18. If, after the sale of any animal as aforesaid, the purchaser does not immediately pay the price thereof, the Pound-Keeper may forthwith cause the animal to be resold, and so continue to do until the price is paid.

19. In case of the sale of any impounded animal or animals, the said Pound-keeper shall retain out of the proceeds of the sale sufficient to pay the amount of the penalty and the allowance and all expenses chargeable by him on account of the said animal or animals.

20. No person or persons shall break open, or in any manner directly or indirectly aid or assist in breaking open the Pound, or shall take or let any animal or animals thereout, without the consent of the Pound-keeper. Each and every person who shall hinder, delay or obstruct any person or persons engaged in driving, leading, or carrying to the Pound any animal or animals liable to be impounded under the provisions of this By-law shall, for each and every offence, be liable to the penalty hereinafter mentioned.

21. If any dog impounded as aforesaid is not redeemed within seven days after such impounding it shall be lawful for the Pound keeper to kill it in some merciful manner.

22. Every person who pays the annual tax for a dog as mentioned in the Revenue By-law, shall thereupon be entitled to have such dog registered, numbered, and described in a book to be kept for this purpose at the office of the City Treasurer, and to receive a metal badge or tag stamped with the year for which the tax is paid, and the number of the registration, and in case any dog shall be found at large within the Municipality at any time without such a badge or tag as aforesaid such dog shall be deemed to be at large within the meaning of Clause 6 of this By-law.

23. In the event of a dog being impounded and the owner proving to the satisfaction of the Pound-keeper or the City Treasurer that the annual tax had been paid and the metal badge or tag had been removed before the impounding of the dog, it shall be lawful for the Pound-keeper to release such dog from the Pound at once and enter the particulars in his book.

24. It shall be lawful for the Pound-keeper, or his assistant, or other persons authorized, to impound any dog running at large in the City and not wearing a metal badge or tag in accordance with the last preceding section of this By-law.

25. No person shall keep or harbor any dog or other animal which habitually disturbs the quiet of any person, or any dog or other animal which endangers the safety of any person by biting or otherwise.

26. No horse or horses shall be left untied within the city limits, unless under the control of the owner or person in charge.

27. Every person convicted of an infraction of any provision of this By-law shall forfeit and pay therefore a penalty not exceeding fifty dollars.

28. A dog shall be deemed to be at large within the meaning of the provisions of this By-law when not accompanied by or under the control of the owner or person in charge.

29. This By-law may be cited as the City Pound By-law, 1902, to come into effect the 1st day of March, 1903.

Read for the first time 20th day of October, 1902.

Read for the second time the 6th day of November, 1902.

Read the third time the 8th day of December, 1902.

Re considered and finally passed the 30th day of December, 1902.

WESLEY WILLARD,
MAYOR.

L. W. NUNNS,
CITY CLERK.

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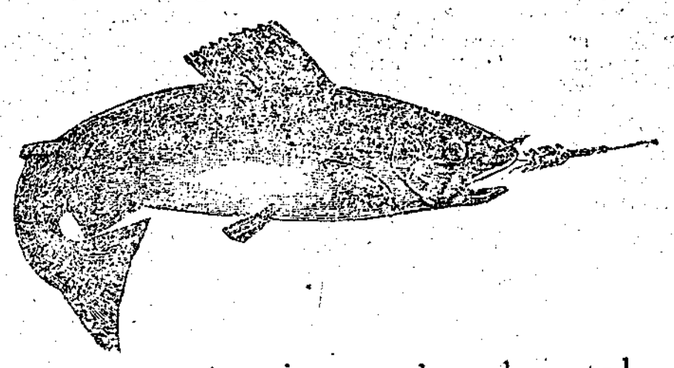

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MARIA OF THE MAVERICK....

By ROTHWELL BROWN

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Pecos Bill lay on the floor cursing a broken arm. Downstairs in the dance hall musicians were twanging their fiddles. The sound came through the boards to the boy. He was a tall, sun browned young fellow. His blue shirt was stained, and his boots were dusty. On the floor by him was his coat rolled up for a pillow.

The door opened, and Maria came in. She was a small girl. Her eyes were as dark as her hair, and her skin was of a rich olive color. She lighted a candle.

"I've been trying to get up to see you all day, Bill, but I couldn't. Where were you shot?"

"In the arm," growled Pecos Bill, "and it's stiff as thunder."

"It's your right one, too," said Maria.

"No matter; my left's just as good. But I've got to get it fixed somehow, and then I've got to go away. When that sheriff's convention finds out I'm here the crowd 'll tear the town down to get me."

Maria bared the boy's broken arm, disclosing a round, purple wound, cut a bandage from her petticoat and bound it.

"I don't see how a little thing like that queered me so," said Bill. "It made me sick all over."

"Now fix my gun," said Pecos Bill. He passed it to her. "I suppose the crowd's all here by this time," he added while he watched her fill the chambers of the six shooter with cartridges. "Curse 'em, why couldn't they go some place else," he growled. "It wasn't my fault anyway. Graham was cheating, and he'd killed me sure if I hadn't got the drop on him first."

Maria clicked the gun playfully. "You'd been all right eef you hadn't got shot," she said.

"Guess I ain't any good any more," whined the boy. "Confound those sheriffs. I wish they'd hold their convention in Jericho."

Maria left the candle on the floor and opened the door. The crowd in the dance hall below was singing. There were loud laughs and the noise of booted men lining up at the bar. She crept down the stairs.

The dance hall was crowded. Dark skinned Mexicans and gayly dressed Mexican girls from across the river, cowboys and gamblers danced and chatted or patronized the games of chance. Three grave looking fiddlers played on a platform. Across one side of the long room was the bar.

Bob Cowan, who ran the El Paso Daily Maverick and was reputed to be the best judge of stock and liquor in west Texas, and who was pointed out to strangers as "El Paso's next mayor," bought Maria a bottle of St. Louis beer, imported at great expense, and later danced with her, to the admiration of all. Maria, whirling over the slippery floor, frequently glanced at the ragged rafters cobwebbed overhead.

"Know that fellow," asked Cowan, pointing to a tall, loose jointed man. "Most prominent man in Texas today, bar none. Sheriff, empire builder, he is. Bill Sopes of San Antone, president of the sheriff's convention."

Maria danced and sang and enjoyed herself with the others until the sun came up. She danced often with Bill Sopes, her eyes shining, her loosened black hair falling around her face, and her white teeth glistening between her parted lips.

"Who's the girl?" asked Sopes, lounging up to Cowan.

Cowan glanced down the long room. Maria stood binding up her hair.

"Oh," said Cowan, "that's Maria; Mexican girl. She's a typesetter on our paper. Ain't she a Jim Dandy?"

"She is," said Sopes.

At 7 o'clock Maria climbed upon her stool at her case in the dingy office of the Maverick and began to set type busily. She could not read English, but she knew the alphabet.

At noon Cowan wrote the story of the sheriffs' convention, then in session in El Paso, and dealt the "takes" to Maria and the other girls. Maria clicked the type merrily until suddenly she saw the only two printed words she knew—Pecos Bill. She found the big capital P with a haze before her eyes. Then she found the small letters, and the big capital B with the other small letters, and set them up mechanically, faint with fear.

The two words were near the end of the take. She finished it, thrusting the remaining bits of type savagely into their places and clinging by the heels of her slippers to the rung of the stool. Lunch time arrived. The girls filed out, followed by Bob Cowan, puffing at a black cigar.

Tommy remained. Tommy was foreman. He set heads, read proof, helped Cowan to "make up" the paper every day, and, when the proper time came, locked the forms and carried them to the press on his shoulder. Maria remembered a report, once current, that Tommy was in love with her, but she had never considered him seriously. He was always so drunk, or had just been drunk, or was in a fair way to become drunk, that she never had cared to go near him. It occurred to her that this was an exceptional case.

She slid from the stool with the stick of type in her hand, dodging between the rows of cases, until she came to the long, narrow shelf where were ink and roller, and struck off a proof.

Tommy was setting the head for the convention story, when Maria touched his grimy sleeve and smiled at him. "Please read this to me, Tommy," she begged.

Tommy took the proof. His eyes rolled wonderingly. "I want to learn to read, and I—want you to teach me," she explained. His face brightened under the ink. He gulped twice and read:

"The morning session was adjourned at 12 o'clock, with twenty-six delegates present. Bill Sopes' of San Antonio, president of the convention, made the announcement that a reward of $500 had been offered for the arrest of Pecos Bill"—

"Dias mia," said Maria.

—"a well known and prominent citizen of this place, for the shooting of Harvey Graham, near Sheriff Sopes' city, some weeks ago. Our fellow townsman is not now in El Paso, although there was a rumor on the streets this morning that he was seen here early yesterday morning and that he was engaged in a slight difficulty with a stranger in a Utah street dance hall."

"Dias mia," cried Maria.

"There," said Tommy. He looked curiously at the girl, who swayed from side to side. She grasped his arm.

"They must be thrown off the track! Do you understand? Oh, Tommy, you will help me! Help me before they come back from lunch. You must set eet up as I tell you."

Tommy followed her meekly and climbed upon her stool. "Word has just reached us," dictated the girl, laying her hand on the man's inky sleeve. Tommy swallowed hard and picked at the type.

—"that Pecos Bill is in hiding at Plume's ranch, about twenty miles from El Paso. He was seen there this morning and was—and was slightly wounded in the arm."

"Eet'll sound natural to say he's wounded," she explained.

Tommy wagged his head. "You're a smart one," he said.

"Tommy, listen. I want you to put that in the paper right after the convention. And don't tell, Tommy."

"It'll cost me my job," said Tommy, with a husky voice; "but, Maria, I will—if you will give me a kiss."

Maria put up her lips without a word, and Tommy kissed her on the mouth.

She toiled through the afternoon, tortured by a thousand fears, until at last Tommy, mallet in hand, pounded down the last form and carried it to the press. The little machine rumbled, and the damp, sticky papers came out.

Maria washed, wound her mantilla around her head, seized a paper and went straight to Pecos Bill.

"Find the end of the convention and tell me what you see," panted Maria.

Pecos Bill spread the sheet on the rough floor and, easing himself on one elbow, read down the column. The fire of knowledge flashed into his eyes. "Why, I ain't out to Plume's," he cried.

She knelt down by the boy and put her arms around his neck. "I put that in the paper," she cried, "to lead 'em off, send 'em out to the ranch, so I can get you away."

He crawled to his feet painfully. His eyes were bright, and the blood was in his cheek.

"Get down, can't you?" snarled the girl. "Don't you know they'll see you?" She looked cautiously out of a window. Many bearded men were lounging on the porch of a saloon across the street. A rider dashed up to the group waving a newspaper over his head. The crowd listened while he read to them from the saddle. Then the men jumped for their horses. Maria went out.

When she came back she beckoned to Bill. He followed her down a side stair. He drank and went out. In front of the dance hall was a horse. The street was deserted. Pecos Bill was climbing painfully into the saddle when Bob Cowan, a crumpled copy of the Maverick in his hand, dashed up the street on horseback. His face was red with anger. Bill's gun was in his belt. Maria drew it out and pointed it at Cowan.

"Get down off that horse," she said.

Cowan dismounted, fuming with rage. "Somebody's sent the whole town away on a wild goose chase. If I knew who meddled with my paper I'd break his neck."

"I did eet," said Maria. "Throw up your hands."

Cowan stood by the horse, with both arms raised above his head. Maria grasped the bridle and swung herself into the saddle. "Hand me your gun," she commanded, still covering Cowan.

He gave his six shooter to the girl. "Now," she said, "everything ees all right."

"I'll get you for this, Bill," stormed Cowan, "and you, too, Maria."

"Just so it ain't now," laughed Pecos Bill, "I don't care."

Before them, through the straggling town, lay the road to Mexico and matrimony.

SIMPLE FISHER FOLK

THE NEWFOUNDLANDERS ARE EASILY IMPOSED UPON.

A Pathetic and Tragic Incident That Illustrates the Attitude of the "Upper" Classes—The Hardy Courage of the Outporters.

"St. John's, N. F., lives by its fisheries; nothing worth while is produced there, but, according to the unsophisticated stranger, there is a noisy and vituperative wrangling over the wealth that comes down from the coasts," says a writer in the World's Work. "There are some few factories, to be sure, but they are too ingeniously managed by half. For instance, a certain brand of tobacco, made at St. John's and exclusively consumed by fishermen, is sold in the French island of St. Pierre for half what it costs the Newfoundland 'bay noddie,' and the manufacturers pay $15,000 yearly to the proprietor of a rival concern to induce him to keep his plant shut down. At St. John's, too, is the aristocracy of the colony—merchants, middlemen, lawyers, physicians, officeholders, tricky and abusive politicians and colonial knights (the visitor may observe on a signboard above a little corner store 'Sir Thomas Morburn, Grocer. Cheap Teas'). There is neither sympathy nor mercy for the fisherman here, though there is a most enthusiastic reception for what he takes from the sea. He is regarded as legitimate prey, is most marvelously lied to before election and abused, ridiculed and reviled afterward. But through it all he preserves a humble faith in 'all those set in authority over him.'

"A doctor of the outports—the incident is related because, though it may appear an extraordinary case, it yet aptly indicates what has for years been the attitude of the 'upper' classes toward the fishermen, without whom Newfoundland would lie waste and deserted, the shame of the fair earth—a doctor of the outports was once called to a little white cottage where three children lay sick of diphtheria. He was the family physician—that is to say, the fisherman paid him so much by the year for medical attendance. But the injection of antitoxin is a 'surgical operation' and therefore not provided for by the annual fee.

"'This,' said the doctor, 'will cost you $2 an injection, John.'

"'Oh, iss, zur!' was the ready reply. 'I'll pay you, zur. Go on, zur.'

"'But you know my rule, John—no pay, no work. I can't break it for you, you know, or I'd have to break it for half the coast.'

"'Oh, aye! 'Tis all right. I wants un cured. I'll pay you when I sells me fish.'

"'But you know my rule, John—cash down.'

"The fisherman had but $4, no more. Nor could he obtain any more, though the doctor gave him ample time. I am sure that he loved his children dearly, but, unfortunately, he had no more than $4, and there was no other doctor for fifty miles up and down the coast.

"'Four dollars,' said the doctor, 'two children. Which ones shall it be, John?'

"Which ones? Why, of course, after all, the doctor had himself to make the choice. John couldn't. So the doctor chose the 'handiest' ones. The other one died.

"'Well,' said John, unresentfully, the day after the funeral, 'I s'pose a doctor have a right t' be paid for what he does. But,' much puzzled, 'tis kind o' queer!'

"The Newfoundland outporters are hardy, courageous, boldly adventurous, simple lived, God fearing, warm hearted—a physically splendid race of men. Cowards and weaklings have for four hundred years been the unfit of the place; they occur, of course, in the best regulated families, but do not long survive, for exposure kills off the weaklings, and in the midst of many dangers the cowards lose their lives. Children learn to sail a punt at six or seven years old, and at every age they are encouraged to play at the highly dangerous game (called copying) of prancing about on floating ice. The skill acquired in leaping from one sinking block to another would make the trumpeted river driver look like a blundering child. As men, they know their punts as intimately as a cowboy knows his horse, and they will say of their boats in a gale, 'I thought she'd not live through it t'day,' with the same unconcern that a cowboy might say of his horse, 'He nearly throwed me that time.' The race is truly hardy and courageous. It was John Butt, with a broken collar bone and a split forehead to show for it, who survived two wild, snowy nights and a day on a twenty foot ice pan, over which for many hours broke great seas, heavy with jagged fragments of ice, and it was a reckless Green bay skipper who let the wind blow the masts out of his schooner rather than reef her, because he had been told that his crew thought him 'nervous'—a mad sort of courage, to be sure, but proof positive for all time that he was no coward."

Already There.

She—I heard you complimenting her upon her girlish appearance. What did she say?

He—She said, "Ah, but I'm sure I shall look much older when I'm forty."

She—Huh! She means she'll look much older when she admits she is forty.

His Title.

"How did he get his title of colonel?"

"He got it to distinguish him from his wife's first husband, who was a captain, and his wife's second husband, who was a major."—Exchange.

An evil speaker only wants an opportunity to become an evil doer.—Quintilian.

Too Realistic.

"There lived in my town," said a Connecticut man, "a poor, half witted man who made a kind of mania of his religion. He used to go every afternoon to a lonely field, and, kneeling there behind a bank of earth, he would pray at the top of his lungs for thirty or forty minutes at a time. Some of us boys would follow him now and then, hide on the other side of the mound and listen to him with wonderment.

"One afternoon he prayed about his sins. He vowed that he was the wickedest man that had ever been created. He declared that he deserved death. He begged the Lord to put an end to him by toppling over the embankment on him then and there.

"The ringleader of our crowd was up near the top of the mound, and at this point he shoved down on the kneeling man a great load of loose soil. Instantly the poor fellow sprang to his feet and ran away home.

"'It's an awful world, this,' he said to a friend later. 'You can't say a thing in fun but what it's taken in earnest.'"

The Worm Turns.

They were almost ready to start, and, like a good husband, Mr. Smoker waited patiently for his wife to put the finishing touches to her toilet. She was adjusting her hat and took a hat pin from a big cushion. Suddenly she exclaimed:

"I think it's a shame!"

"Yes, my dear," nervously assented Mr. Smoker.

"I mean the way these writers say that women sharpen lead pencils and open cans with their husbands' razors."

"Yes, my dear."

"Yes. Now, I never do such things with your razor, and I don't believe any woman does as the writers allege. I looked at your razor once when I had a box of sardines to open, but it was so sharp and so wabbly in the handle that I was afraid to use it. Besides, when I want to sharpen a pencil and have no knife I nibble a point on it."

"Yes, my dear."

"But if the writers wish to put something true in the papers why don't they go for the men who use their wives' hat pins for pipe cleaners? Ugh, you nasty brutes!"

Mr. Smoker forgot to say "Yes, my dear."

John Wesley's Shrewish Wife.

One of his biographers declares that if he had searched the whole kingdom the evangelist John Wesley would hardly have found a woman more unsuitable than she whom he married. She did not even confine herself to her tongue in her attacks. More than once she laid violent hands on him. "Jack," said John Hampson to his son, "I was once on the point of committing murder. It was when I was in the north of Ireland and I went into a room and found Mrs. Wesley foaming with fury. Her husband was on the floor, where she had been trailing him by the hair of his head, and she herself was still holding in her hand venerable locks which she had plucked out by the roots. I felt," continued Hampson, who was a giant of a man, though not one of Wesley's warmest friends—"I felt as though I could have knocked the soul out of her."—Everybody's Magazine.

Moorish Baths.

In Spain, while the Moors were in the ascendency, luxurious hot baths were established. They were used in connection with the religious rites of Islam. The Islamites were required to bathe frequently. The manner of bathing was as follows:

After undressing, the bather is wrapped in a woolen coat, sandals are put on and he walks to the hot bath. After a thorough hot bath all parts of the body are rubbed. The soles of the feet are rubbed with pumice stone, then the body is anointed with oil and sprinkled with perfumed powders.

When the Moors were driven out of Spain the first thing the people did was to destroy the Moorish bath houses. This was done because of religious prejudice against the Moors.

Going Upstairs.

Don't bend over double when ascending a flight of stairs. Give the lungs full play, for you need plenty of breath.

Who Knows This Man?

"Oh, he is a born debater!" said one friend to another the other day. "There is nothing he likes better than an argument. He won't even eat anything that agrees with him."—London Tit-Bits.

EMERSON'S PROSE STYLE.

Held to Be Lacking in the Quality of Writers Called Masters.

What shall be said of Emerson's prose? Was Matthew Arnold right when, as an experienced critic calmly judging the favorite author of his youth, he denied that the "Essays," the lectures and "English Traits" formed a body of prose of sufficient merit to entitle Emerson to be ranked as a great man of letters? It seems as if the time had come for Emerson's countrymen frankly to accept this verdict. Because of deficiencies, both of style and of romance, Emerson does not belong to the small class of the great masters of prose. His style, despite the fact that "Nature" and many of the essays contain pages of eloquent prose almost equal in power and beauty to noble poetry, was nearly always that of the lecturer or preacher rather than that of the writer. He too frequently lost the note of distinction and was content if he satisfied his far from exigent audiences. In diction, to be sure, he was a conscious and consummate master, and it need scarcely be said that few writers have surpassed him in the ability to compose a pregnant sentence. But as is generally admitted and as is shown by his practice of piecing his notes together, he was rarely able to evolve a paragraph, much more a whole essay, in a masterly or even in a workmanlike fashion. It may be granted that critics have overemphasized his lack of coherence, that there is more logical unity in his essays than appears on first reading, that "English Traits" and the later volumes are far from being mere strings of "orphic sayings," but the fact seems to remain that the prose style of Emerson from first to last lacks the firmness, the compass, the precision, the flexibility, the individuality we demand of the prose writers whom we denominate masters.—Professor Trent in Bookman.

MIGHTY TREES OF SIERRA.

Greatest In Size of All Creations of the Living World.

During all the ages nature has favored the growth of forests on the Pacific mountains, providing the peculiar conditions which make them far different from, greater in size, more luxuriant, than any other in the world. Of all the creations of the living world none is so great in size, so majestic in presence, as the mighty trees of the Sierra and the Cascades. For here the air is always fertile with moisture, clouds blown in from the Pacific ocean rest among the mountain summits, even crowning the tops of the trees themselves, and here discharge their rain. The soil is deep and spongy with centuries of decomposing vegetable matter, furnishing an unequaled nurturing place for vegetation, and there are no extremes of heat in summer or depths of cold in winter, says the Century Magazine.

Every condition has been favorable to unexampled exuberance of growth not only of the largest trees, but of all manner of undergrowth, vine, shrub, and brake. A huge tree falls, decays and is yellowed with thick moss. Immediately scores of young firs and cedars spring up along the top of it—the first chance of a bare spot in the wood. Old burned stumps, gathering soil in their hollow interiors, are nurseries for colonies of young trees, some strong individual finally shouldering out the others, growing larger, and, as the mother stump drops away, sending its roots downward into the earth through the disintegrating textures until it in time becomes a great tree.

Women's Strength In Tears.

The weakest woman in all the world is armed with one weapon against which man's pride and strength are powerless. Her tears will win when everything else has failed. A woman's tears move her own tender sex as well as the sterner masculine brutes. Old and young yield to their potential spell, and when the woman happens to be pretty there is no telling what will follow when her bright eyes grow misty with these messengers from a wounded heart. It is folly to attempt to stand out against a woman's tears. They have caused revolutions. They have made and unmade many a great cause. They can be met in only one way—unconditional surrender.—Exchange.

Placing Him Right.

As a northern express drew up at a station in the early morning for a few minutes' wait, a pleasant looking gentleman stepped out on the platform, and, inhaling the fresh air, enthusiastically observed to the guard:

"Isn't this invigorating?"

"No, sir; it is Normanton," said the conscientious employee.

The pleasant looking gentleman retired.—London Telegraph.

Absence.

"We are here today," said the solemn looking man with a thin neck and a collar three sizes too large for him, "and gone tomorrow."

"That's right," agreed the dyspeptic looking man with the ivory black cigar, "and when we get back six months later some of our best friends want to know where we've been for the last two weeks."—Puck.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

PLUCKING SHEEP.

Shearing Process Not Used in Shetland on Pure Bred Animals.

The pure bred sheep in Shetland are not shorn, but plucked. The process takes place generally in June, when the fleece is "ripe" and the silky wool can be pulled off without pain.

This is called "rooing" and is much less damaging to the young fiber than clipping with shears. The wool when thus handled retains its peculiar softness, so that any one of experience can tell whether the material of a knitted article has been plucked or shorn. It ripens first upon the neck and shoulders, so that sheep half pulled resemble in some sort a poodle that is clipped.

We must suppose that harsher handling prevailed at one time, for we read that in 1616 the Scottish privy council spoke of the custom as still kept up "in some remote and uncivil places," and James I. wrote to tell them that it had been put down in Ireland under penalty of a fine. Upon this they passed an act on March 17, 1616, deploring the destruction of sheep thus caused and imposing similar fines on those who should persist in the practice.

The Tropic Home.

White men's homes in India, the West Indies, west Africa and other parts of the tropics to which civilization has penetrated are usually run on the principle of having as much air and as little furniture as possible. Carpets, rugs, cushions, hangings and portieres are banished. Tables and chairs are made of light wickerwork, bamboo or cane. The floors are polished with cocoanut husks until they become as slippery as a good dancing floor. Indeed, they are used for that purpose nearly every evening in any settlement where there is society. A ball in the tropics requires no preparation. After dinner it is only necessary to move the light furniture to one corner of the spacious room, send somebody to the piano and start dancing. The ballroom is practically in the open air, for wooden "jalousies" form most of the wall space and are opened like Venetian blinds to let in the cool night breezes.

Potted palms, ferns, etc., are out of place around a fireplace.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Even a first mortgage isn't always satisfied.

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

Don't blame the hen if the egg is bad. It was all right when her responsibility ended.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

Russia has 57 warships at Port Arthur.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A woman's idea of anticipation is to pack her trunk two weeks before she expects to start on a trip.—Atchison Globe.

A Swan's Wing.

A swan can break a man's leg by a blow with its wing.

Largest Fresh Water Fish.

The vaca marina is the largest of fresh water fish. It weighs up to 1,200 pounds. It is found only in the Amazon and Orinoco.

HE COULD NOT LACE HIS SHOE

Till Dodd's Kidney Pills Drove Away His Rheumatism.

Story of W. J. Dixon, has set the Rainy River Settlement Talking.

Barwick, P.O., Aug. 31.—(Special)—Among the settlers here the cure of William John Dixon of Rheumatism is causing much talk. The story of the cure, as told by Mr. Dixon himself, is as follows:

During the summer of 1901, I had an attack of Typhoid Fever, and after I got over it Rheumatism set in. I had pains in my back and in my right hip so bad that I had to use a stick to walk and had no comfort in sleeping.

I could scarcely dress myself for nearly two months, and for three or four weeks I could not lace my right shoe or put my right leg on my left knee.

My brother advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes, I began to walk, do my work and lace up my shoes. And the best of it is, I have had no rheumatism since."

Dodd's Kidney Pills take the uric acid out of the blood and the rheumatism goes with it.

Life is a riddle that every mother's son of us must give up.

Two years Abed.—For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism; for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feed myself. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. After three doses I could sit up. To-day I am as strong as ever I was.—Mrs. John Cook, 287 Clinton street, Toronto.—2

It's easier for the average youth to raise a row than a moustache.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains; cures sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.
Sold by all druggists.

For ten years, the average yield of corn in Iowa has been approximately 35 bushels to the acre.

Catarrh for twenty years and cured in a few days.—Hon. George James, of Scranton, Pa., says: "I have been a martyr to Catarrh for twenty years, constant hawking, dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very offensive breath. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured. 50 cents.—1

Of the children of school age in Russia 17,000,000 are receiving no instruction.

"Thought it meant death sure."—Mrs. James McKim, of Dunnville, Ont., says of her almost miraculous cure from heart disease by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart: "Until I began taking this remedy I despaired of my life. I had heart failure and extreme prostration. One dose gave me quick relief and one bottle cured me. The sufferings of years were dispelled like magic."—3

The importation of American pork products is no longer prohibited by Turkey.

A CURE FOR FEVER AND AGUE.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate, and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as a preventative fevers are avoided.

Moths will not come near clothes sprinkled with turpentine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A woman's tears are her most convincing arguments.

A MEDICINE FOR THE MINER'S PACK.—Prospectors, and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains and when taken internally will prevent and cure colds and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

The man who wants the earth is the very one the earth can get along without.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Somehow the things we imagine would make us perfectly happy are always possessed by others.

Results from common soaps: eczema, coarse hands, ragged clothes, shrunken flannels.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar 237

PRICELESS POLONIUM.

New Metal Which Is More Wonderful Than Radium Is Really the Discovery of the Famous Mme. Curie.

Polonium, the new metal which has been exploited in a series of most interesting experiments by Professor W. Markwell before the chemical congress in Berlin, is really the discovery of Mme. Curie, one of the most learned women in the world and one who is to-day recognized as among the truly great pioneers of chemistry. Married to a Frenchman, she is a Pole by birth, and it was patriotism that led her to give to her new discovery the name polonium.

Scientists as yet understand too little of the marvelous properties of this new element to venture more than vague predictions of what spheres of future usefulness it may fill, but it is not improbable that it may be found to perform the present functions of the so called Roentgen of X rays far more powerfully and without the cumbrous apparatus now essential to their use.

In a much higher degree even than radium it possesses the property of shining in the dark, and, although it is known that actual particles, infinitesimally small, are being shot out from it continually—a fact which is proved by magnetic experiments—this strange substance does not seem to exhaust itself nor lose its luminous powers with the passage of time. Here, therefore, is a hint at least of the future possibility of a constant and brilliant illuminant generated without heat or combustion.

Polonium is more valuable than radium, and Professor Currie himself, who has a chemically pure specimen of radium not larger than a buckshot and weighing less than half a grain, would not sell it for $20,000. Strangely enough, the substance from which these precious grains of polonium are extracted is pitchblende, a sort of byproduct of a Bohemian mine operated by the Austrian Government. As Professor and Mme. Curie were enterprising enough to obtain control of all of it that was in sight before others knew its rare possibilities, there is little polonium to be had even in Europe except through them.

Radium also is the discovery of Mme. Curie. What radium will do she herself believes polonium will do to a far greater degree. If, as Dr. Lunden, a German scientist, is reported to have said in Berlin, he has proved by experiments that rays reflected from radium enable the blind to see more or less clearly, then radium and polonium may yet be destined to work veritable modern miracles.

Two Compliments.

When the present King of Portugal was a youth of seventeen he visited London, and there met Sir Edwin Landseer. Being very fond of natural history, the young King was delighted to meet the great animal painter, and said so.

King Carlos spoke English very well, says the author of "Some Eighteenth Century Men of Letters," but like all persons who have learned a language by grammar and dictionary, he used words in an equivocal sense.

"I am so glad to make your acquaintance, Sir Landseer!" he said, with much enthusiasm. "I am so fond of beasts!"

Landseer accepted the compliment as it was intended, and always protested that with one exception it was the greatest he had ever received. The "exception" came from a dog-seller who was walking along a London street with a terrier under his his arm. Landseer, as always, was attracted by the bright little face.

"His ears are not cropped," he observed.

"No, sir," replied the dog-seller. "Landseer says ears ought not to be cropped."

A Wonderful Child.

The most precocious child known to history, one whose story has been well authenticated, was born in the German city of Lubeck 182 years ago. At the age af 10 months, Christian Heinecker could repeat any word that was said to him; when 12 months old he knew by heart the principal events narrated in the Pentateuch, and in his second year he learned to repeat the greater part of the Old and New Testaments. In his third year he seems to have known rather more history and geography than an average Cabinet Minister, and before he was four he was well read in church history and theology. It was at this tender age that Christian went to the Court of Denmark, where he was hailed as a wonder. On his return home writing lessons commenced, but this ordeal was too much for him, and at the age of 4½ years he died. It is said that he showed but little uneasiness at the approach of death.

A "Coughing Plant."

Recently botanists have been giving special attention to the "coughing bean," and tell some very interesting things about it. It is a native of warm and moist tropical countries, and objects most emphatically to dust. When any particle of dust settles on the branching pores in the leaves of the plant and chokes them, a gas accumulates inside, and when it gains sufficient pressure there comes an explosion with a sound exactly like coughing and the dust is blown from its lodgment. And what is stranger still, the plant flushes a vivid red through this spasmodic effort.

Celery is an acknowledged nerve tonic, and is more and more used in medicinal prescriptions.

In order to read with profit the attention must be rendered so firm that it sees ideas just as the eye sees bodies.

A shorthorn bull has been sold at the show of the Northumberland Agricultural Society in England for despatch to America for $1,500.

There are 800 Chinese students in the colleges of Japan, and 500 more are to be sent.

DIZZY SPELLS AND BODY WEAKNESS

Tell of a Run-down System and Exhausted Nerves--Strength Comes With the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

To many people peculiar spells of dizziness and weakness are a source of almost daily annoyance and distress. Some see flashes of light before them, and become blind and dazzled; others experience severe attacks of headache. The cause is exhaustion of the nervous system and deficiency in the quality and quantity of blood. In all such cases Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most certain as well as the most thorough cure obtainable.

Mrs. Symons, 42 St. Clair street, Belleville, Ont., states: "Some weeks ago I began a course of treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found it a very satisfactory medicine. I was formerly troubled with nervous exhaustion and a weak fluttering heart. Whenever my heart bothered me I would have spells of weakness and dizziness which were very distressing. By means of this treatment my nerves have become strong, and the action of the heart seems to be regular. I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as an excellent medicine."

Mrs. James Clancy, 714 Water street, Peterborough, Ont., states:—"I have used four boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found them an excellent medicine. I was troubled more or less for nineteen years with severe headaches, which made me useless as far as accomplishing my work was concerned.

"The nerve food seemed to build me up generally, and so made a thorough cure of my old trouble. I would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in the house, and would strongly recommend anyone suffering as I did to give it a trial. It succeeded in my case after a great many remedies had failed."

To the thousands of women who are victims of nervous headache this letter should prove of inestimable value. If they will but follow the advice of Mrs. Clancy they can be certain of great and lasting benefit.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

In the public eye and in everybodies mouth. Always reliable—popular everywhere.

J. M. FORTIER, Limited, MONTREAL.

The Riforma Medica states that with 69 pulse-beats to the minute the blood flows a distance of seven miles an hour.

Heart Disease

RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure is the Mystic Remedy.

This remarkable preparation gives perfect relief in 30 minutes in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease and speedily effects a cure. It is a magic remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. It also strengthens the nerves and cures stomach disorders. Sold by all druggists. 2

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the best, 40 doses 10c

Butter is an excellent thing for a bruise on a child's face if the skin is not broken.

Ayer's

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral quiets tickling throats, hacking coughs, pain in the lungs. It relieves congestion, subdues inflammation. It heals, strengthens. Your doctor will explain this to you. He knows all about this cough medicine.

Cherry Pectoral

"We have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in our family for 25 years for throat and lung troubles, and we think no medicine equals it."
MRS. A. POMEROY, Appleton, Minn.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for **Weak Throats**

Ayer's Pills greatly aid recovery. Purely vegetable, gently laxative.

W. N. U. No. 444.

Beets are fattening, because of the sugar they contain.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Fortunate is the man whose friends are all good and his enemies all bad.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. M. CAMPBELL.
Bay of Islands.

I was Cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
WM. DANIELS.
Springhill, N.S.

I was Cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
GEO. TINGLEY.
Albert Co., N.B.

A man talks to amuse others and a woman talks to amuse herself.

Motto of the circus manager: Give every man a show.

JUST THE THING THAT'S WANTED.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alternative in one.

Self-possession is nine points with the lawyer.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

Overwork is a vice to which few men are in a position to plead guilty.

Germany's new meat inspection laws have reduced the amount of meat imported by half.

The colonies of the world have one-third of its population.

Florida's orange and pineapple crop is estimated at $2,500,000.

The United States government Fish commission will raise green turtles.

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY.
Subscription .....$2.00 a year.

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

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

The Editor will not be responsible for the views, sentiments, or any errors of composition of letter correspondents.

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

Accidents with guns, are becoming so frequent in the Province that many are wishing to see some law enacted, which may tend to minimize the danger to persons whose vocation or whose tastes may lead them in woodland places. So frequent are these casualities becoming, which in most cases cost a life, that prudent people begin to shun the woods, where peace is supposed to reign, as veritable death traps. As a part preventive, it has been suggested that a heavy licence be placed on all guns carried in the field. This, it is argued, would deter many from shooting, and those would be ones who know comparatively little of fire arms. We have long believed in the licence system, but not a heavy one. This instead of keeping undesirables from handling fire arms would simply keep out people who could not afford the licence, while many who are quite ignorant of the working of a gun, and explosives, would, were they in a position pecuniarily to do so, take out a licence and go on with the work of endangering the lives of their fellow-creatures. It would perhaps then be better to impose a licence of moderate amount, but let it be compulsory that the applicant pass a short examination satisfactory to the issuing officer that he is fit and qualified to be entrusted with fire arms, and the only necessity for the licence fee would be to provide funds for the payment of the officers so engaged. Farmers and orchardists could be exempted from the tax, while shooting on their own land, thus enabling them to protect their crops without restrictions. If licencing would have the effect of lessening the danger, no right-minded man, who loves sport for its own sake, should object to the system, and rather than incur the fearful risks which make a walk in places where hunters (?) are a nightmare, let us have the licence and make the gun imbecile stay at home. This is not intended as alluding in any way to the unfortunate actors in the late distressing tragedies which have stirred the feelings of the community to the core. Those people have the earnest commiseration of all, and may be, for aught we know, all have been well versed in gun handling. Accidents will happen. There will be accidents enough and to spare under any system of restriction, but any step towards minimizing the danger of those accidents will be a boon, and should be hailed with joy. We notice that the verdict of the coroner's jury in the last sad case, recommended greater care in the use of fire arms, on account of inexperienced people handling guns; also, they recommend that the minor law be strictly enforced. To both these suggestions let us all say "Aye." Several near escapes from death by shooting have been reported of late—one hunter firing at a bird, was horrified to hear a scream, and to see the figure of an Indian boy rise in front of him. He rushed over, and examined the lad, to find him untouched, but with a part of his coat torn away by the charge. In this case it would seem that the boy had been concealed before the shot, by grass or other obstruction, and so the shooter cannot well be blamed. Another case is reported from higher up the Settlement, in which two people, driving along the road, had two charges of shot pass so close to their heads that they cried out in alarm, to prevent further shots from being fired. Speaking of minors carrying arms, from all sides come reports of the law being flagrantly disregarded, ·22 cal. missiles make the air merry at Comox Wharf and Settlement, where mere infants are said to be allowed by culpable parents, to handle the little weapons. It is said to be unsafe to walk about Nob Hill for this reason. Up here in Cumberland, kids of all ages and sorts and conditions carry guns to the woods, and about the environs of the town. Air guns are as common as dirt, and though these are thought by many to be harmless, they are not so by any means, as one young lad, who had a lip pierced by a wire nail fired from one of them, can testify. These guns will impel a buckshot with force enough to pierce a bird at 20 feet, and so are dangerous to man. Let the jury's suggestion be followed and let all minors with fire arms be rounded up.

FUNERAL.

The funeral of the late James Stewart took place last Wednesday. Service was held in Trinity Church, here, Ven. Archdeacon Scriven officiating, and the large cortege then wound its way to Sandwick, where the remains were interred in the Presbyterian Cemetery. Numerous handsome floral offerings covered the polished oak casket, and many relatives, as well as sympathising friends, gathered there and listened to the solemn words of the burial service, read by the Archdeacon.

Mr Edwards had charge of the funeral.

The School Trustees generously granted a half holiday on Wednesday, to enable the pupils to attend the funeral of their late lamented school mate, Jas. Stewart, jr. Rev. Mr Misener, who was in attendance at the home of the deceased, held a short service, simple, but solemnly impressive. After which, the beautiful service for the dead was conducted at Trinity Church by the Ven. Archdeacon Scriven, who paid a fitting tribute to the memory of the dead lad, who had been a member of his Sunday School, and expressed in a personal manner the sorrow caused in the community at the loss of one of British Columbia's most promising sons. The service concluded by the singing of the hymns — "On the Resurrection Morning," "Lead Kindly Light," and "The strife is o'er, the battle done." After the benediction the solemn procession wended its way to the cemetery at Sandwick, and all that was mortal of poor Toby Stewart was reverently laid away in a veritable mound of flowers. The following school mates acted as pall-bearers:—Masters A. and J. Grant, S. Abrams, A. Denton, C. Smith, L. Mounce and G. Willard. The hearse was filled high with floral tokens of sympathy from the following friends:—

Messrs and Mesdames—Dowdall, Anderson, Piket, Bate, Robertson, Gibson, Kilpatrick, Fraser, Abrams, Matthews, Ead, Grieves, Mellado, Thomson, Creech White, McLean, Winningham, Segrave, Cessford, Collis, Morgan, Grant, Davis, Harvey, Bell, Horbury, and Misses Bell, Ramsay, Shore, Ead, Masters Abrams, Willard, the Public School and Trinity Sunday School children, Mr and Mrs Bridges and family, and Mr and Mrs Creech of Comox. While from Victoria emblems were sent from Mr and Mrs Casey, Mr and Mrs Wylde, Messrs S. and R. K. Creech, and Mr Dempster and Mr W. R. Creech and family of Vancouver.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr and Mrs J. Stewart beg to tender their sincere thanks to their friends for their acts and expressions of sympathy in connection with the death of their late beloved son, J. Stewart. They also desire to express their special grattude to Ven. Archdeacon Scriven for coming to Cumberland in time for the funeral services, and to Miss Ramsay for undertaking the work of arranging details on the sad occasion thus voluntarily relieving heart-broken parents from these duties.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

Editor Cumberland News,

Sir,—In answer to my correspondence in your last issue concerning private school work carried on in a public school building, Mr B. R. Simpson states that it is nothing unusual in our modern schools to have a kindergarten in the public school building, &c. Will Mr Simpson kindly mention the schools in British Columbia in which teachers are allowed the use of rooms free of charge, to conduct private classes in either French, music, kindergarten or any other class, besides the one in Cumberland? Granting that two or three pupils are susceptible to the class of music at the afternoon performances, these pupils are compelled to pay a tuition fee of $1 a month in advance for instruction received at the High school. Is it fair that they should not be allowed every opportunity of availing themselves of this instruction, without being annoyed by the constant practice of scales and exercises in the adjoining room? Let us trust that the School Trustees will do their duty in this matter.

Another Parent.

The Comox Bakery and Confectionery has a large consignment of the Finest Candy up this boat. Call and see them.

As the result of a wide and careful study of the statistics of cancer in Europe and America, Dr. Alfred Wolff, an eniment physician has reached the conclusion, that cancer is most common in thickly wooded and well watered districts, also that the cases of mortality are higher where beer and cider is largely consumed. His researches also indicate that cancer is contagious, and that race and heredity have less to do with the disease than environments and habit.

Land Registry Act.

IN THE MATTER of an application for a duplicate of the Certificate of Title to Lot Three (3) Block One (1) of Section One (1) (Map 241) Comox District.

NOTICE is hereby given that it is my intention at the expiration of one month from the first publication hereof, to issue a duplicate of the Certificate of Title to the above land issued to John Leahy on the 20th day of November 1891, and numbered 13018a.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

Land Registry Office, Victoria, B.C.
13th October, 1903.

Cold Storage: Air Dry System.

Our facilities for Storing Perishable Articles are now complete. Eggs, Butter, Game, Fowl and Meats of kinds Stored at Reasonable Rates.

$10= REWARD will be paid for information leading to the conviction of persons appropriating or destroying our Beer Kegs.

UNION BREWING CO., LTD.

Phone 27. DUNSMUIR STREET P. O. Drawer 45

Photographs

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Negative Plates, and Films Developed.
Photo Printing done on Developing and P. O. Papers.
Photo Supplies of all kinds.

☞ Use of Dark Room for Amateurs

NEWS PUBLISHING CO.

Photographs

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Court of Revision and Appeal, under the provisions of the Assessment Act, for the Comox Assessment District, will be held at the Court House, Cumberland, on the 28th October, 1903, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

JOHN BAIRD, ASSESSOR.
Cumberland, October 14, 1903.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that in Sixty days after date I intend to make application to the Lands and Works Department to purchase the following described parcel of land, situated about half a mile from the town of Hazelton, Skeena River, commencing at a post planted at the North West corner of Lot No. 34 (thirty-four), thence North forty chains along the Eastern boundary of the Hazelton Indian Reserve, thence East 40 chains, thence South 40 chains, to the North East corner of Lot 34, thence West 40 chains to point of commencement.

R. S. SARGENT.
Dated 26th September, 1903.

FOUND STRAYED

A Spaniel DOG—Owner may have same by identifying, and paying for this advertisement. Apply, this Office.

STRAYED

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