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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

SEVENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. SATURDAY, NOV. 11th, 1899

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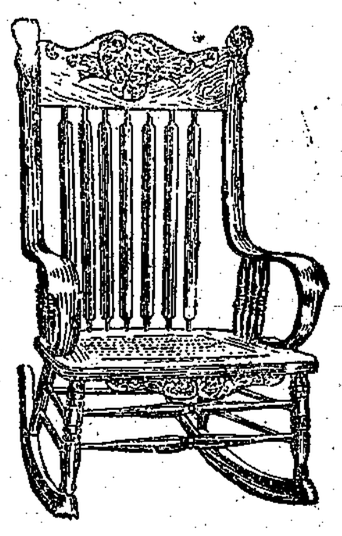

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War News

London, November 10.—Late dispatches show that British garrison at Ladysmith have executed a series of brilliant sorties. Accounts from various sources agree that official dsscription of Thursday's engagament was unduly modest; it aypears White sent strong forces of cavalry and infantry to attack Boers ten miles to northwest, near Bestries and apparently achieved a surprise, Boers being caught in open veldt cut pieces and their camp captured. Encouraged by this success White decided to risk an even more important engagement on following day: Ladysmith had been isolated and Boer force had intercepted railway between Ladysmith and Colenso; this force had descended and causes hurried abandonment of Colenso and retirement of British to escort White ascertained Boers were attacking Colenso but was not aware of British retirement. He determined to attack Boers in rear hoping to draw off attack on Colenso and reopen communication southwards. Boers had advanced south and occupied hills north of Tugela River, dominating Colenso on other side of stream. Hill slope to plain reaches banks of Tugela, White's division caught Boers in rear and after they had been sheiled British infantry stormed position, mean-British cavalry swept around the hills and as retreating enemy decended into plains with fixed bayonets behind them and river in front, they were charged by British cavalry and seem to have perished to a man.

Durban despatch dated Sunday says a native eye witness to Thursday's battle near Ladysmith, says Boers were caught on open ground and raised several white flags; British then advanced without firing to accept surrender of Boers, but were received with volley at close range. Enraged at this treachery, Lancers. Hussars and Dragoons followed by infantry with fixed bayonets charged through and through enemy and did great execution, lot of prisoners and loot were captured. Boers have been invading Wawuma Zuzuland and looted and burned public buildings and stores.

London, Nov. 10.—There is much speculation regarding next Boer move, seems impossible for them to closely invest Ladysmith, owing o tortunate arrival of long range guns which keeps Boers four miles off, making circle of investment about 25 miles in circumferance, which is claimed to be impossible for Boer force to occupy. Conjectured that Joubert is long in activity due to awaiting arrival of heavy guns, Pretoria and Johannesburg to effectively bombard British position. War office contains new demonstration that White is near Durban and holds his own, and can stride blows of such force as will incur Ladysmith and also has a telling effect on duration of results pending operation of Buller's army corps.

London.—War office received despatch from General Buller dated Cape Town, 8th reading Col. McKervick telegraphs from Kimberly Nov. 5 that all is well there and there has been no serious attack yet. The slight bombardment did no damage. Malfeking was safe on Oct. 27th. Col. Plummer had successful engagement Oct. 26 near fort Luli. White reports by pigeon post that some wounded have removed down the railway by arrangement with Joubert to a neutral place to save them from bombardment. Ninety-nine wounded have been sent under a flag of truce. They were all doing well including nine officers. Details received from armoured train which returned from Coleuso to-day mentions brilliant battle preformance, The train which carried two companies of Dublin Fusileers near Colenso sighted Boers in considerable force near the line. Fusileers immediately opened brisk fire which the Boere replied to effectually. As they were suffering loss they quickly retired out of sight but as the train slowly advanced the Boers were seen moving around on its flank, the presumed object being to take the train in the rear. To avoid this the train retired but it was then seen that the Boers had no intention of attacking. Several volleys were fired at long range at retreating enemy.

British succeeded in entering Fort Wylie near Coleso and brought back four waggon loads of shells, provisions and stores.

London.—News that Queen Victoria had written a letter to Lady Whyte expressing her entire confidencs in her husbands skill and Oeneralship received with general approval. Announced yesterday that two thousand Boers with big guns had left Pretoria on their way to Southern border said to be mere a ruse to hide real destination of this force which is believed to te Ladysmith.

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Boys wanted at Stevenson & Co's to buy seventy-five boys' suits from $2.50 to $4.50 per suit.

1486—1899.

The following are the dates of some of the more important events in the history of South Africa:

	A. D.
Discovery of the Cape of Good Hope by Bartholemew Diaz	1486
First appearance of the Dutch in South African waters	1595
Dutch settle in Table Bay	1652
First British occupation of the Cape	1795—1803
Cape Colony ceded fo Britain	1814
Arrival of British settlers	1820
English declared the official language in Cape Colony	1825—1828
Emancipation of the slaves.	1834
The great Boer Trek	1836—1837
Boer emigrants occupy Natal	1838
British annexation of Natal.	1843
Recognition of the independence of Transvaal and Orange River Boers.	1852—1854
Discovery of diamonds on the Lower Vaal river	1869
British annex the Transvaal	1877
Conquest of Zululann	1879
Retrocession of the Transvaal	1881
Convention of London with the Transvaal Republic	1884
Witwatersrandt gold field discovered	1885
British South Africa Company founded	1889
Natal granted a responsible Government	1893
The Jameson Raid	1886
The Transvaal War	1899

First Coal From No. 6.

Last Tuesday was a red letter day for Union Mines, being the date on which the first car of coal was shipped from the New Shaft. The seam from which this coal was taken measures 27 feet—20 feet of solid coal. This is the largest seam yet found in these mines and the coal is far superior to that at No. 4 slope. No. 6. will be worked out towards old No. 2 as well as towards No. 5. A pumps with a capacity of 3,000 gallons per hour has been put in and will be ready for use shortly. In the meantime the water is brought up in a water box. An area about 70 by 15 feet has been cleared away at the bottom of the shaft and the well is to be some 20 feet deep.

In the boiler house on the top there are now two boilers and space has been prepared for four others, which will be put in later. More ground is being cleared off for the erection of fan and fan-houae. Altogether, No. 6 presents a busy scene.

COURTENAY NOTES.

Mr. A. H. McCallum is some what seriously ill, but his many friends trust he may soon recover hts genial good health.

The fall freshets swept away the temporary supports put under Courtenay Bridge. The tide rushes down at a furious rate and whoever undertakes to build a new bridge will have a big contract.

A club has been formed to get daily reports of the war.

The farmers' ball on the 14th inst. promises to be a successful function.

Miss Dolly Smith of Black Creek left last week for St. Ann's Academy, Victoria. This makes the third of our young ladies to take advantage of the educational facilities offered by that institution.

COMOX NOTES.

H. M. S. Amphion which was on her way home to England, has been ordered back to Esquimalt.

The Egeria left Comox Tuesday morning to search for a rock reported down the straits by a passing vessel.

H. M. S. Leander will probably return to Comox in February. She sails for home in April.

Mr S. J. Cliffe has had an acetylene gas plant put in the Lorne Hotel.

The wharf is badly in need of repairs.

Mr. F. J. Leighton is doing a good trade.

Mrs. Anderton went down to Victoria Friday.

Mrs. Macdonald is visiting Nanaimo.

One of the genuine latter day aphorisms, as near as can be ascertained, is patch of Napoleon III to Empress Eu- "Baptism of fire," contained in the despatch genie, telling of the participation of the Prince Imperial in the affair of Saarbruck, August 10, 1870.

THE WAR SECRETARY'S FAMILY.

Mrs. Root Thinks More of Home and Children Than of Society.

By Mildred Merriam

The family of the new secretary of war is an interesting one. It consists, besides Mr. and Mrs. Root, of two sons and one daughter. Miss Edythe is the eldest, being just 20. She will probably be more or less seen in Washington society, as she will be reckoned among the ladies of the "cabinet circle."

The two boys are still busy with their schoolbooks. Elihu junior is a young fellow of 17, and Edward W. is a boy of 14. Their education will continue undisturbed in the fall when their father establishes a home in the national capital.

In just what sort of style Secretary Root will live when he settles in Washington is not yet known. There is considerable speculation at the capital on this account among people who have nothing better to do.

Will he domicile himself after the manner of Attorney General Garland of Cleveland days, in sweet simplicity and with no fuss and feathers, on a scale that saves money out of $8,000 a year salary; in the almost regal splendor with which Secretary William C. Whitney dazzled Washingtonians till they fairly blinked; in the quiet family hotel sort of way that is dignifiedly economical, a la Secretary of the Navy Long; in the magnificent and "hang the expense" manner in which Secretary Alger gorgeously entertained those who visited at the elegant residence that the late secretary occupied?

The public may be anxious to know, as the more important question, what the new secretary is going to do about Philippine affairs, but society matrons are looking inquiringly toward Mr. and Mrs. Root and bothering not about the

MISS EDYTHE ROOT.

Philippines, but whether the new secretary is going to "cut a social splurge" or not.

Judging from their home life in New York, the Roots will neither try to dazzle Washington society nor to save part of the secretary's salary. For many years Mr. Root has had one of the most lucrative legal practices in New York, and today he must have a very comfortable fortune laid away. He has not enjoyed the fame of Joseph Choate, but some of the fees which he has earned in conducting will cases and as counsel for great railroad corporations have been as large as those paid the present embassador to England.

Mr. and Mrs. Root have for a long time resided in a large and very handsome house in West Sixty-ninth street, near Central park, and while their social position is most excellent, they have never been given to taking sensational plunges into the social swim.

They have led a quiet "home life" rather than an ultrafashionable one, very much devoted to family dinners and seeking much of their real pleasures in close association with their three children.

And both parents have personally and intimately concerned themselves with the education of Edythe, Elihu and Edward, who have been educated at home by tutors and governesses or at nearby day schools, as in the case of the boys.

But you mustn't gather from this that Mr. and Mrs. Root have shut themselves within a kindergarten and that their entertainments are chiefly nursery parties. Mr. Root, as a politician, a prominent lawyer and a great clubman, sallies forth into the world a great deal, and he and his wife entertain quietly and handsomely. Their dinners and luncheons have been delightful social functions, much enjoyed by those who have been their guests.

Mrs. Root's home life is passed very quietly. She is very fond of society, but—here again her New England training comes in—she does not think it is proper nor decorous for a married woman to go in society without her husband. And as Mr. Root is so desperately busy all the time society sees comparatively little of the wife, who will not go alone.

"I do not believe that Mrs. Root knows or cares whether my husband is worth $100 or $1,000,000," exclaimed a millionaire's wife once, coming down the Root front steps after a vain attempt to secure Mrs. Root's society at a dinner at which Mr. Root could not be present. "She disappoints me just as if I were nobody."

Their large house is most beautifully furnished and contains many rare art gems, costly bric-a-brac and lovely hangings. Whether any of these are to be taken to Washington is not known, but one thing is sure, that whatever or wherever the home of the new secretary of war is to be in Washington its interior will surely be rich, handsome and refined.

Thus far in his brief visits to Washington Mr. Root has stopped at the Arlington, and it is probable that he will continue to make it his headquarters for at least some little time after he removes his family to the capital. Later, doubtless, he will take a residence in the fashionable section of the city.

MAGIC GHOSTS.

How to Call Up Specters That Can Be Photographed.

In black art the entire stage is lined with black cloth, while all around the front of it, at top, bottom and sides, are brilliant electric lights. These lights dazzle the eyes of the spectators and throw into intense gloom the stage behind, whereon the magician appears clad in a snow white suit. He waves his hand, and there comes floating in the air a white wand, which he clutches. A wave of the wand and a table appears on his right; another wave, and another table on his left. Again, and two large vases are seen upon the tables. They are shown to be empty. The magician drops into one of the vases a few orange seeds. A wave of the wand, and the receptacle is filled with oranges, which, on being poured into the second vase, disappear.

A human skeleton suddenly arrives and begins to dance. It becomes dismembered, the separated parts floating about, but presently they join, and the dance is renewed. Next a white rabbit is taken by the performer, and in his hands it becomes two rabbits, which are tossed into the air and disappear. An unseen assistant is on the stage all the time. Being dressed in black, with black gloves and a black velvet mask, he is invisible to the audience. The oranges are poured into the vase from a black velvet bag by the assistant, and they vanish when he empties them again into the sack. It is the same way with the rabbits, which are caught in the open mouth of the bag when they are tossed up. The skeleton is of papier mache, painted white and fastened upon thin board, sawed to shape and covered with black velvet, one arm and one leg being joined so as to be easily removed.

The tables and vases are white, and, like the skeleton, are made to appear by removing their black coverings.

There is another way of producing spectral effects, says the New York Press. On the stage is seen a man seated at a table, dining composedly. The stage suddenly is darkened, causing the man to disappear from view, but at the same moment a skeleton appears sitting on the opposite side of the table. The skeleton is painted with zinc sulphide, which has the property of becoming luminous under the Roentgen rays. The apparatus for producing the latter is concealed, and the rays are communicated to Brudder Bones through the body actually of the living man at the table. By the same means the decanter and dishes on the table are caused to glow brilliantly. The skeleton is concealed by a black velvet cloth at first, while the stage is illuminated.

"Pepper's ghost" depended chiefly upon the well known reflecting power of plain glass. People walking on the street often pause to look at themselves in the windows of the shops, and it was by the use of the same property of ordinary glass that Pepper's amazing results were obtained. For example, a figure clad in a white robe, but concealed from the direct view of the audience, was brilliantly illuminated and so placed that a bright reflection of it was thrown upon a large sheet of glass. The glass was not observed by the spectators, and from their viewpoint the ghost, for such it seemed, appeared in obedience to a familiar law of optics to be as far in the rear of the glass as the real figure was distant from the latter. Thus the specter stood apparently well back on the stage, and its immateriality was made evident by Professor Pepper walking through it repeatedly.

If one looks out at night into the darkness through the glass of a window of a lighted room, there will be seen the reflected images of objects in the room, which seem to be exactly as far beyond the window pane as the objects themselves are distant from the glass on the inside. One's own face, for instance, if a foot away from the pane, will be reproduced by another face a foot beyond the glass. It is upon this optical principle that Pepper's ghost depends

THE TROTTING RECORD.

Venus II, the fast trotting daughter of Cupid, is blind in one eye.

The California mare, Dollican, 2:15¼, by Mambrino Chief, Jr., recently worked in 2:14.

Andy McDowell's 3-year-old filly, Emma Winters, by Directum, 2:05¼, has been a half in 1:10.

Bonnie Kirkland, 2:23½, pacing, by Allerton, has a previous record of 2:29½ under the name of Al Faro.

The Canadian pacing stallion Wilson, 2:12½, whose record was made as long ago as 1893, is again in training.

Opal Hal, a newcomer to standard pacing speed, is out of Opal S (also dam of Lagel Hal, 2:19¼), by Legal Tender, Jr.

The pacer Silkwood, 2:07, is out as a guideless wonder and has gone what some paper calls a lonesome mile in 2:08 and a half in 1:01.

Derby Lass, sister to Derby Princess, 2:08½, by Charles Derby, is said to be trotting great guns at Cleveland, quarters in .31¼, halves in 1:04½, etc.

Dr. Book, who has been trotting fast in the west without acquiring a record, is by McKinney, dam Leonora, 2:24, by Dashwood. He is thus far the Mr. Middlemay of 1899.

A TOWN OF STREET CARS

San Francisco's Unique Seaside Suburb and How It Originated.

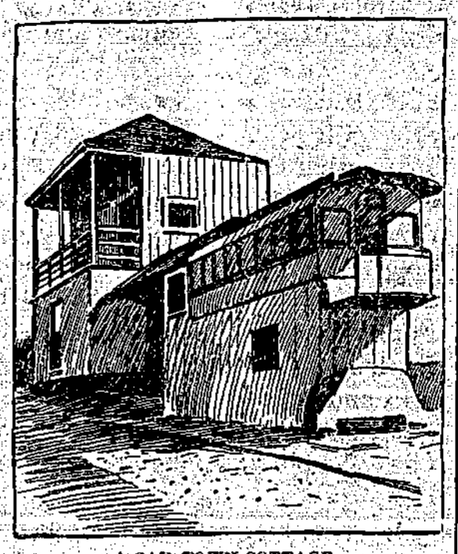
By Franklin Price

San Francisco has one of the oddest and most picturesque suburbs of any city in the country. Its houses are composed almost entirely of old fashioned horse cars which have been displaced by the trolley and the cable.

On the sand dunes beyond the Cliff House between the beach and the trolley line this unique settlement has sprung up. It was started only six months ago. The pioneer car dweller was a physician who purchased two big double enders, mounted them side by side on a timber foundation and set up housekeeping therein. He fitted his profession to his new location by advocating the virtues of sand baths.

Where the enterprising doctor led others were swift to follow. The prospect of enjoying all the beautiful pleasures of a seaside resort free from the hovering horror of a prospective bill proved alluring. The certainty of being able to accomplish this within so short a distance from the Pacific coast metropolis as to make business and amusement there merely the matter of a little over a brief half hour proved irresistible to several San Franciscans even before the winter rains ceased and summer smiled on the land.

To own or rent a house at the seaside is a charming thing, but houses in desirable localities, whether owned or rented, usually come high. When, however one can, without going through the agonies of house hunting or the miseries of house building, order a cozy yet commodious "hand me down" residence one day



A CAR TOWN COTTAGE.

and have it delivered on the lot the next, ready for occupancy, one of the problems of civilization seems to have been solved.

A mild boom in sandy real estate and discarded street cars followed public understanding and appreciation of the physician's happy thought, and the settlement of Carville sprang into being.

One of the first to step from the wilderness of civilization into the civilization of the wilderness was a schoolteacher. She bought a single car and moved into it with her daughter.

The two houses made a brave showing from boulevard, beach and car line and awakened envy in many an erstwhile peaceful and city contented breast, and soon the tide of urban emigration turned that way.

At first the plain and simple car, made stationary by bracings and timbers, was considered perfectly satisfactory as a residence. The interior of a street car is far more spacious than such persons as have only tenanted them for purposes of travel can easily realize. By a little arrangement of portieres two people, and possibly three, can dwell in one quite conveniently.

At first where the family to be sheltered was actually too numerous to be tucked away anywhere inside one car another was wheeled alongside, and an aristocratic double house was the admirable result. This idyllic simplicity, however, did not long satisfy the vaulting ambition of the progressive beach dwellers. At least those of them who had become landed proprietors and owned their own unique habitations. Car was added to car and planks to frame in every imaginable way that human fancy, as exemplified in Carville, could suggest.

Cottages, villas, Swiss chalets, castles and towers began to rise in every direction, and the decorated as well as the utilitarian possibilities of a corporation's discarded rolling stock were exploited to the utmost. At the present date there are over 70 houses made wholly of street cars in this suburb.

The old fashioned span of cars placed soberly side by side is not particularly popular now, though this method of arrangement still has its conservative adherents. Common variations are cars set tandem fashion, with a canvas covered passageway between, and cars set end to end, forming three sides of a hollow square, with a garden or a chicken yard or a swinging hammock in the sheltered space between.

The prevailing idea, however, seems to be to see in how many varieties of ways a car may be used in the construction of a building for either usefulness or beauty or both. The curving top of a car, its dashboard and storm shelter and its rows of sliding windows make it ornamental wherever it may be placed in the construction of a building once the mind resolutely puts away the thought of what it really is.

Used as a mansard roof, they lend a distinct touch of dignity to the plain board structure beneath. Grouped together and piled upon each other, they make, with the addition of a little paint, wonderfully attractive dwelling places.

The Educated Thief.

"The testimony against you," said the police justice, "is clear and conclusive. You spend your time committing petty thefts."

"Yes, your honor," responded the prisoner, venturing to wink at the court. "I am an embodied protest against the existing condition of things. I am a round robin, your honor."

But his honor was equal to the emergency. "For the next 60 days, anyhow," he said, frowning at the prisoner, "you won't be around robbin. You'll be a jailbird. Call the next case."—Exchange.

KADIAK BEARS.

Carnivorous Animals the Size of the Largest Oxen.

The Harriman expedition, which has just sailed from Seattle for Alaska, will hunt for the great Kadiak bear, the largest carnivorous animal in the world. This gigantic animal is about the size of a big ox and is therefore much larger than the grizzly bear. The most striking characteristic of his physical appearance is a very high, narrow forehead. He leads a lazy, pleasant life, feeding on the

THE KADIAK BEAR AS COMPARED WITH A MAN.

salmon which abound in the rivers of Kadiak island. He shows considerable skill in catching them. Although he prefers salmon, he is capable of feeding on all animals that come within his reach.

It seems not improbable that the Kadiak bear is a survivor of the race of gigantic prehistoric cave bears who flourished late in the tertiary period.

For a century or more he has been regarded as an animal surrounded with mystery, and not so very long ago he was supposed to be quasimythical. To this very day but little is known about him, and only very recently has he been listed scientifically by Dr. Merriam, the famous government naturalist, under the name of Ursus Middendorff, who had some most perilous adventures with giant bears in Alaska in earlier times.

THE TROTTING CIRCUIT.

Local, 2:19¼, by Wildnut, recently sold for $4,000 at auction in Austria

The half mile track trotting record of Kansas is 2:14¼, held by John Nolan.

The stable boys of Colonel Isaac L. Goff of Providence all wear white duck uniforms and caps

The fast pacer Coney, by McKinney, is said to have shown a half in 1:03 in one of his races at Denver

Terrill S, the fast pacer by Strathmore, made a new record for the Nashua (N H.) track recently, 2:13½

The 3-year-old trotter The Bondsman, by Baron Wilkes, is credited with a trial mile in 2:20 and repeat in 2:17½ at Lexington recently

Zembia, brown mare, by King Almont, dam Minnie Helm, by American Boy, lowered her record at Readville, July 13, from 2:13¼ to 2:11½

George J Reiff of Allentown, Pa., has a game pacer in Allen, by McCurdy He recently stepped a second heat of a winning race in 2:13¾

The starting judge, A H Merrill, thinks the starter should occupy a stand by himself where he would not be handicapped by outside interference

Driver McHenry says that week in and week out during the grand circuit races Searchlight will win more money than any other single pacer in the country

A year ago George Odom was unknown as a jockey He has now signed for a term of three years with the Hon. W C. Whitney, beginning 1900, at $10,000 per year

The gray mare Bessie Gilbert, by Future Gilbert, who trotted in 2:18¼ at Cedar Rapids, Ia., the other day, is the same mare that paced to a record of 2:15½ two years ago. It is predicted that she will trot in 2:12 this season.

THE GLASS OF FASHION.

Yokes of lace on which chenille in colors is dotted in the shape of flowers are pretty.

Extra wide tulle veils have dots over the half of the veil which goes over the face, the other half of the veil, being of extra width, plain, and covers the hat as a matter of protection.

LOVELY KILLARNEY.

The Famous Estate Now the Property of an American.

The purchase of the Killarney estate in Ireland by an American, A. G. Peck, is much talked about by Irishmen throughout the country. The lakes of Killarney comprise one of the loveliest show places of Ireland. He in an oval formed by the Kerry mountains and are three in number. Numerous islands dot the lakes, and every island has its legend and its ruined castle or abbey.

Along the shores of the lakes are two splendid domains laid out in parks. One is the seat of the Earl of Kenmare, and the other is the property of Captain Herbert of Muckross. The latter estate, called East, or Muckross, park, is the one which has just been sold under a mortgage given a Scotch insurance company.

COURT OF MUCKROSS ABBEY.

It comprises about 16,000 acres and includes the beautiful Tore cascade, part of the Tore mountains, the picturesque Brickeen bridge and the ruins of Muckross abbey, built in 1440. The ruins are the chief attraction of the place and are about three miles from Killarney town. The east window of the well preserved ruins is called one of the most beautiful specimens of its kind in Europe. From the upper parts of the ruin there are charming views of the lower and a part of the middle lake.

Hardly had it become known that the Muckross estate was for sale than the project was started for the Irishmen of New York city to buy it and present it to the Irish people as a national park. The idea was largely inspired by James B. Roche, member of parliament from Kerry, who came to this country and enlisted the interest of Tammany men in the scheme. Large subscriptions were promised by the leaders of the organization, which formally took up the matter and named a representative to proceed to England with Mr. Roche and discuss the subject with Mr. Richard Croker.

It was stated at the time that no private persons could secure the property, as Mr. Roche had an absolute option on its purchase. Nothing has been heard of the project for several weeks.

Some feeling was roused in Great Britain by the apparent prospect of foreigners buying the estate. The Duke of Westminster endeavored to enlist public interest to prevent this, and a deputation of members of parliament waited upon the chancellor of the exchequer with the idea of securing government support. The chancellor expressed himself favorably as to the general project of making the parks public property, but the matter went no further. In the house of commons Mr. Gerald Balfour, as chief secretary for Ireland, admitted that he had received a petition from the county council of Kerry for the nation to buy the park, but he thought there was no public interest in the proposal.

STAGE GLINTS.

Bessie Sears, who retired from the stage several years ago, will return next season.

Steele Mackaye's play, "Paul Kauvar," is to be revived the coming season by E. R. Spencer and Isabel Pengra.

Louis Schumann, son of the great composer, died recently in Kolditz. Like his father, he suffered from brain disease.

When Olga Nethersole returns to this country next season, she will have an exclusively American company to support her.

Lettice Fairfax has been engaged for a long period by Beerbohm Tree. She appears as Constance in his revival of "The Musketeers."

The remains of the late Johann Strauss are to find a permanent resting place in Vienna between the graves of Schubert and Brahms.

Dore Davidson, who has recently acquired the acting rights to "His Last Chance," expects to arrange for a production of it in London next fall.

Heinrich Conried has sailed for Europe to visit Berlin, Budapest and Carlsbad. He will return to reopen the Irving Place theater, New York, on Oct. 1.

Arthur Pinero is so exacting as a stage manager that he compels the actresses in his plays to get their gowns from different dressmakers in order that the toilets may express individuality.

A Prospect of Painful Toil.

"Clarence, this summer resort notice sounds nice: 'Golf, tennis, croquet, bowling, boating, billiards, bicycling and bathing.'"

"How does that concern us? Didn't I tell you that this year I wanted to go where I could rest and enjoy myself?"—Chicago Record.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

China closets should be scalded and freshened at least weekly and a little borax water sprinkled on the shelves.

After ironing linen place it near a good fire or in the sun until perfectly dry, as the garments will be stiffer than if left to dry slowly.

An invisible cement is produced by dissolving isinglass in spirits of wine. This will unite broken glass, and the fracture will be imperceptible.

If ink has been spilled over rosewood or mahogany furniture, half a teaspoonful of oil of vitriol in a tablespoonful of water applied with a feather will remove it.

Hot water poured through the cloth will remove most fruit stains, especially if fresh. The water should be boiling. If this is not effective, rub with lemon juice, sprinkle with salt and lay in the sun, rinsing with clear water after the stain has disappeared.

"The best planned room," says a great writer, "is that in which no one particular demands attention, but which is so harmonious in the color scheme that we fall under the spell of its quiet coziness and only discover little by little the perfect taste that has ordered every detail."

New flatirons should be allowed to stand on the stove some time before using in order to get off the coating of black. When they are rusted, they may be cleaned with fine scouring soap, and when stored away for any length of time kerosene or vaseline should be put over them.

Chronic Bronchitis Cured.

Mr. Charles E. Reid, the leading druggist of Revelstoke, B. C., says: "I have every reason to believe Griffiths' Menthol Liniment will cure chronic bronchitis. A lady customer says she has been troubled with chronic bronchitis for years, and that this liniment has cured her completely. It always gives the best satisfaction to my customers. 25 cents. All druggists.

Wills of Some Women.

"Some women derive a great deal of enjoyment out of making their wills," remarked a lawyer the other day. "They change them as often as they change their gowns. It is only a few days ago that I came down to my office to find one of my fair clients anxiously awaiting me. She was in a great state of nervousness.

"'Oh, Mr. Blank,' she exclaimed, 'I've come to change my will.'

"'What! Again?' I asked.

"'Yes,' she said. 'I discovered last night that Mrs. ——, whom I had intended to leave my diamond tiara to, has been saying spiteful things about my poor, dead husband—said he made his money out of green grocery and an off beer license—odious creature that she is. I could never rest in my grave if I thought she would benefit a farthing's worth from my death.

"'Cross her off the will, please, Mr. Blank, and substitute the name of—let me see, now; whom can I leave the diamond tiara to? Well, I'll think it over tonight and come and see you in the morning.'

"And so on," continued the man of law. "That good lady changed her will six times in as many months, and the names in it would have filled a small directory, while the rest of it suggested an auctioneer's catalogue."—London

STANSTEAD JUNCTION, P. Q., 11th Aug. 1893.
MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—I fell from the bridge leading from a platform to a loaded car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back, and I struck on the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for its being very fleshly, would have broken it. In an hour could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT, and the third day went to Montreal on business and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was nearly well. I can sincerely recommend it as the best Liniment that I know of in use. Yours truly,
C. H. GORDON.

The Prevailing Malady.

"What are you crying for, boy?"

"Boohoo! Farver's ill in bed."

"What's the matter with him?"

"Doctor says 'e's got Drifus fever.—Punch.

French Version.

Francois—Parbleu! Why do Hamlet and Laertes fight a duel in the play?

Pierre—To determine if Hamlet be fat or lean! Mon Dieu!—Detroit Journal.

A CURE FOR COSTIVENESS.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes, usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

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Write us if you wish to exchange any kind of money, to buy Government or C. N. W. Co. Lands, or to send money anywhere.

20 YEARS TORTURE.

A Belleville Lady, Whom Doctors Failed to Help, Cured at Last by Doan's Kidney Pills.

No one who has not suffered from kidney disease can imagine the terrible torture those endure who are the victims of some disorder of these delicate filters of the body. Mrs. Richard Rees, a well-known and highly respected lady of Belleville, Ont., had to bear the burden of kidney complaint for over 20 years and now Doan's Kidney Pills have cured her when all else failed.

Her husband made the following statement of her case: "For 20 years my wife has been a sufferer from pain in the back, sleeplessness and nervousness and general prostration. Nothing seemed to help her. Doctors and medicines all failed, until we got a ray of hope when we saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised as a positive cure.

"She began to take them and they helped her right away, and she is now better in every respect. We can heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all sufferers, for they seem to strike the right spot quickly, and their action is not only quick but it is permanent.

"I cannot say more in favor of these wonderful pills than that they saved my wife from lingering torture, which she had endured for 20 years past, and I sincerely trust that all sufferers will give Doan's Kidney Pills a fair trial."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS Cure constipation, biliousness sick headache and dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect and to act without any griping, weakening or sickening effects. 25c. at all druggists.

THE FASHION PLATE.

One of the modes which promise to be increasingly favored among fall fancies is the princess dress of old time outlines.

Cafe noir is the darkest shade of brown that will be worn next season. "Ujiji," or mud color, is one of the most novel of the brown dyes.

Black satin, which, even during the sultry season, has enjoyed no inconsiderable amount of patronage, will be still more popular as cool weather approaches.

Black faille Francaise, liberty foulard, satin bengaline taffeta and other lustrous or lusterless silks will be greatly in vogue for church, visiting and for similar uses this fall.

One of the daintiest selections which can be made for a pure white gown for evening wear is water lily crepe de chine over white taffeta, with guimpe and elbow sleeves of white lace.

The graceful summer dust cloaks are so smart in appearance and so becoming as well as so convenient that they are made to do duty on many more occasions than they were originally designed for.

Many of the stylish unbleached linens of the summer are woven in tiny basket squares, much like hopsacking, and these and the twills, jeans and drilling of fine quality are considered worthy of silk vests and trimmings.

One of the most graceful autumn models for a rather full figure, to use in making up crepe de chine, henrietta cloth, drap royal or other fine silk and wool fabric, is the new seven gored model, with a graceful moderate train, to be made up separately over a foundation skirt of exactly the same shape.—New York Post.

If your children mean and are restless during sleep, coupled when awake with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A Valuable Alliance.

"I know a Scotchman who says he never played golf in his life."

"Good; we can teach him the game, and he can teach us the dialect."—Chicago Record.

So Far as Appearances Go.

"Billy, do you think woman ought to smoke?"

"Well, she wouldn't look much uglier than she does chewing gum."—Detroit Free Press.

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

Strategy.

Mrs. Newed—Oh, Jack! The cook was in such an ugly mood today, I thought it best to call in a policeman.

Newed (astonished)—What! To arrest her?

Mrs. Newed—Oh, no—to pacify her.—Brooklyn Life.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

This Takes Courage.

"I tell you Burkhart is a man who has nerve."

"How has he ever proved it? He has never gone to war or rescued anybody from drowning, has he?"

"No, I guess not, but he isn't afraid to stay right in the house and face his wife when she reads the news from the summer resorts in the Sunday papers."—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE JEWEL CASKET.

Single strings, collars and ropes of pearls are all in fashion.

A magnificent opal, encircled with two diamond serpents, forms a fascinating and unique pendant.

Sets of tiny buckles for the velvet straps which serve as sleeves for full dress are handsome in plain gold or brilliants.

The utilitarian watch bracelet maintains its position and has been vastly improved by the designers, magnificent diamond bracelets, either flexible or stiff, representing its handsomest examples.

That earrings are much worn is a fact not to be disputed. They appear to be pursuing a quiet and persistent advance toward a point where it may be said of them that they have "arrived" in the best society.

Diamond slides, to be worn on velvet ribbon at the throat and wrist, are among the handsomest pieces of jewelry in vogue and may be adapted to various other uses, one of which is to enhance the beauty of a pearl collar of many rows.—Jewelers' Circular.

The Force of Habit.

"How are you getting on with your automobile?" asked Miss Cayenne.

"Well," answered Willie Wishington, "I can run the machine all right, but it will be a long time before I can get over saying 'geddup' and 'whoa' to it."—Washington Star.

Too Much For Him.

The Linguist—I thought I had mastered every civilized tongue, but I must confess I can't understand a word these people are saying.

The Sport—No wonder. They are talking golf.—New York Journal.

IN NATURE'S STOREHOUSE THERE ARE CURES.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medical virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

Imprisonment For Debt.

A curious survival of barbarism is the fact that men are still imprisoned for debt in New York. By general consent this custom has been generally abandoned in other states along with the flogging of criminals, but it continues in New York in spite of repeated and notorious instances of its cruelty and injustice. Governor Roosevelt might earn his highest laurels by addressing himself to the abolition of this relic of rude times.—Kansas City Star.

TELL THE DEAF.—Mr. J. F. Kellock, Druggist, Perth, writes: "A customer of mine having been cured of deafness by the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, wrote to Ireland, telling his friends there of the cure. In consequence I received an order to send half a dozen by express to Wexford, Ireland, this week."

An Effort at Distinctions.

"What's the difference," said Mr. Blykins, with the air of a man who is asking a conundrum, "between an error of judgment and a blame fool blunder?"

"I doubt whether there is any," said the friend.

"Yes, there is a heap of difference. One's a mistake you make when you are running a business yourself, and the other's a mistake you make when somebody has hired you."—Washington Star.

Too Healthful.

Mrs. Smith (thoughtfully)—I'm afraid I shall have to stop giving Robby that tonic the doctor left him.

Mr. Smith (anxiously)—Why, isn't he any better?

Mrs. Smith—Oh, yes! But he has slid down the banisters six times this morning, broken the hall lamp, two vases, a jug and a looking glass, and I don't feel as if I could stand much more.—Tit-Bits.

Midsummer Joy.

"I don't see how poets find any inspiration in hot weather."

"Oh, I don't know! There's huckleberry pie."—Chicago Record.

After a Bargain.

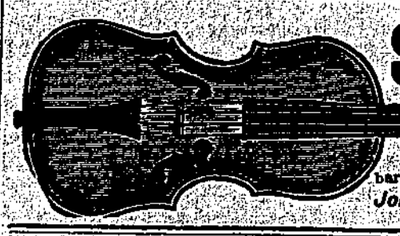
Booking Clerk—Where for, sir?

Traveler—Let me see—

Booking Clerk—What station do you want?

Traveler—Er—what stations you got?—Judy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.



$4.95 Cut this out and send it to us with the name of your nearest express office and we will ship you this Violin with Outfit by express, subject to examination. Examine it at your express office, and if you find it exactly as we represent it and entirely satisfactory, pay the express agent our special price, $4.95 and express charges. This is a finely finished, regular 40.00 Stradivarius model violin, richly colored, highly polished, powerful and sweet in tone. Complete with fine bow, extra set of strings and resin. A genuine bargain at the price. Buy direct from us and save the dealer's profit.
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THE MASTER MECHANIC'S EXTRAORDINARY Best Tar Soap in the World
MADE BY THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO. MONTREAL

EASILY ANSWERED.

Little Sammy Proves He Knows Something of History.

Whenever there was to be an examination at school, little Sammy generally had a sudden attack of illness.

This time, however, his memory turned traitor, so he found himself an unwilling victim.

The questions were unusually hard that day, and Sammy felt that he was doomed. His only hope was that the teacher would not call him up, but even this began to vanish, and when at last he heard his name Sammy arose with the air of a martyr.

"Now, Sammy," began the teacher, "I want you to tell me in which battle Lord Nelson was killed."

Sammy was in despair, but he must prove himself equal to the emergency.

"Did you say Lord Nelson?" he asked cautiously.

"Yes."

"Which battle?

"Yes. In which battle was he killed?"

"Waal," said Sammy, with apparent surprise at such an easy question, "I specs it must er be'n his last."—Spare Moments.

More Than He Bargained For.

A correspondent writing from Clinch county says: "Brother Jones prayed for rain six days on a stretch, and when the rain came he was the first man to be drowned in it. The ways of Providence are past finding out."—Atlanta Constitution.

Not Ready to Accept.

"Are the conditions for the proposed fight satisfactory?" asked the reporter.

"Perfectly," replied the pugilist.

"Then you will accept?"

"Not now. We couldn't think of doing it now. We wouldn't have anything to talk about if we accepted the conditions right away."—Chicago Post.

APHORISMS.

The secret of success is constancy of purpose.—Disraeli.

The contented man is never poor; the discontented never rich.—Leighton.

Where two discourse, if the anger of one rises, he is the wise man who lets the contest fall.—Plutarch.

The man who has not learned to say "no" will be a weak if not a wretched man as long as he lives.—A. Maclaren.

The men who succeed best in public life are those who take the risk of standing by their own convictions.—J. A. Garfield.

We should do by our own cunning as we do by our courage—always have it ready to defend ourselves, never to offend others.—Greville.

Deceit is the false road to happiness; and all the joys we travel through to vice, like fairy banquets, vanish when we touch them.—A. Hill.

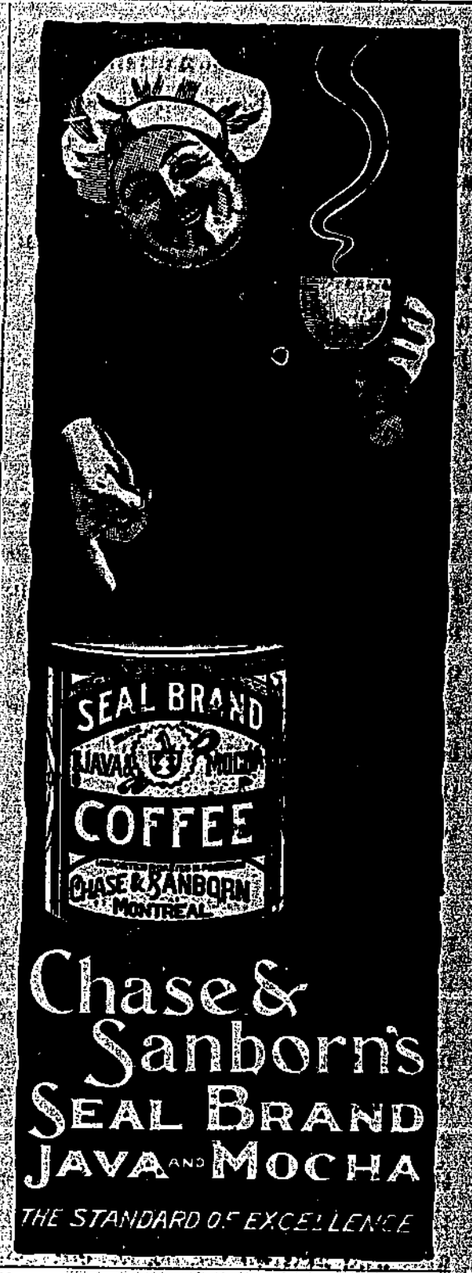
HIGH GRADE PLOWS, SEEDING MACHINES, Carriages, Wagons, Barrows, Windmills, &c. COCKSHUTT PLOW CO., Winnipeg.

Save the Babies.

Thousands of them die every summer who could be saved by the timely use of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

There is not a mother who loves her infant but should keep on hand during the hot weather a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There is no remedy so safe and so effective for the diarrhœa of infants, and none has the endorsation of so many Canadian mothers who have proved its merits, and therefore speak with confidence. One of these is Mrs. Peter Jones, Warkworth, Ont., who says: "I can give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry great praise, for it saved my baby's life. She was cutting her teeth and was taken with diarrhœa very bad. My sister advised me to get Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I got a bottle and it cured the baby almost at once."



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$3.95 Cut this out and return to us, with name of your nearest express office and we will send this watch there for you to examine. It is an open-face, gold-plated, dust proof case, handsomely engraved, fitted with American model 7 jewelled stem wind and set movement, lady's or gent's size. It is a good time piece, equal in appearance to a $25.00 watch, and is just the thing for trading purposes. If, on careful examination you are convinced this watch is worth far more than we ask, pay the express agent $3.95 and express charges and it is yours. Berry Watch Co., Box W L Toronto, Can.

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If you keep cows you cannot afford to be without a CREAM SEPARATOR, and if you want to have the best, most moderate in price, and on easiest terms, apply to
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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.—

M. E. Bissett Editor.

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

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

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

SATURDAY, NOV. 11th 1899

A company composed entirely of French Canadians has offered for South African service.

Major Yule is a Canadian, Major Girouard of Egyptian fame has been given charge of railway construction in the Transvaal.

Major General Symons slain in the Transvaal campaign has several relatives in Stratford, Ontario. He was a cousin of the late Mrs. L. P. Eckstein.

A piece of road which needs attention is that from opposite Mr. White's house towards the camp. It is on rainy days (which are the most common now) simply a ditch of mud. A great deal of traffic goes over the camp road. The Government Agent would be acting in the interest of the whole town if he would attend to this.

There is a proposal on foot to raise another regiment of Canadian volunteers for the Transvaal. Here is a chance for our townsmen to prove their loyalty. Why not organize a company in this town? One man enlisted is more value to the Queen than fifty rejoicing over the victories others may gain and find we feel confident courage is not lacking our citizens to fight for the honor of the Union Jack.

THE MUTINEER IN THE CHURCH.

Ian Maclaren Describes Him as Big, Blatant and Cowardly

The mutineer is an able-bodied miscreant, who will strike a hard blow whenever he gets an opportunity, and at any person whom he can reach," writes Ian Maclaren, of "The Mutineer in the Church," in the November Ladies' Home Journal.

"His sole desire is to do mischief, and the more pain he gives the better is he pleased. He will write insulting letters to the minister, charging him with every sin from heresy to lying. He will get up a public controversy about the affairs of the congregation in any newspaper which is foolish enough to insert his letters. He will attack the most reasonable proposals of the office bearers, and impute to them the worst motives. He will move through the congregation as a machine and a spy, and set fire to every inflammable person. When he has in his glory he will threaten proceedings in the church courts, or in the civil courts; and although he will never carry them out, being a coward as well as a bully, he will take the preliminary steps, which cause talk and alarm. It will also be part of his role to pose as a straightforward and honest man and a fearless champion of liberty and spiritual claims. What he does will always be under constraint of conscience and he will summon himself and his opponents with much rhetorical effect before the bar of eternal justice. He is so big and blatant and good people are so charitable and easily cowed, that they often take this man at his own value and come to terms with him.

Perhaps the most effectual system with the mutineer in the church is not scolding and storming, but a policy of isolation. As Nature makes a cyst and incloses any strange material, so that it be kept separate from the body, let this man be imprisoned in a place by himself. If he should offer any remark upon church affairs, let the other person answer on the state of the weather; and if he criticise a sermon, say that you are sorry to hear of his dyspepsia. If he rises to speak at a church meeting, let the silence be such as may be felt, and after he has spoken let the chairman call the next business as if he had never existed. If he has ever to be spoken to, the best plan is to treat him as an absurdity, and play around him with ridicule, for this will give much innocent amusement to other people, and it is the particular attack which he cannot stand. Between loneliness and laughter he will depart.

BINDER TWINE SCANDAL.

Farmers Fleeced of a Million Dollars Annually That Liberal Government's Friends May Fatten.

The Winnipeg Telegram tells once more the facts of the Binder Twine scandal. In reply to the Free Press it says:

"The Free Press is endeavoring to offset charges against the government in the matter of the Bate binding-twine job, by pretending that Bate & Sons got the twine by public competition. The pretence is of course false. The job arose out of an interview between Mr. Bate and the Minister of Justice on February 19, 1898. After that interview Bate & Sons were written to and told that the minister will be glad to receive any offer which you may make in that connection, such offer to be treated confidentially pending a definite decision in reference thereto." In response to this request for a confidential offer Messrs. Bate & Son wrote on the 28th February making an offer of 4½ cents, 4.45 cents, and 4.95 cents, respectively, for the three different varieties of twine. The government then sent out to a certain few firms dealing in twine, and all of whom are under the control of the binder twine ring, a private circular asking for tenders. Sufficient time for tendering was not given, and it was quite understood that these select few would not tender against the Bates. That is what the Free Press would have the public believe was putting the twine up to public competition. Of course, none of the few firms thus asked did put in tenders and the Bates got the twine at their own price. The result of the government thus standing in with the ring was that the twine the government sold at 4½ cents a pound was sold to the farmers at 13 cents a pound. The Free Press suggests that the war in the Philippines was the cause of the price going up. The war in the Philippines was not the cause of the matter. But a small portion of the material from which binding twine is made comes from the Philippine islands. A very considerable quantity is made from sisal, which is produced on this continent and was in no way affected by the war, and 400 pounds of every ton of twine consists of coal oil, which is produced in Canada. It was because in Canada twine was controlled by a combine, into whose hands the government played, that the farmers were bled as they were. Messrs. Bate & Son almost immediately made over their contract to the Hobbs Hardware Co., who had the contract from the government the previous year, who secured it through Messrs. Coll Bros. the year before that, and who also secured it the present year through Mr. M. P. Connolly. The Hobbs Hardware Company run the ring, and the government played into their hands, instead of holding this penitentiary-made twine, as it should be held, for the purpose of breaking combines against the farmers. The Free Press suggests that no complaint has been made about the contract for the present year. The facts are that three tenders were received this year—from the Hobbs Hardware Co., Coll Bros. and Bate & Son. It was discovered that the Hobbs Co.'s was not quite the lowest, and it is stated that just as the time for receiving the tenders was about to expire, a telegram was handed in by a member of the press gallery tendering on behalf of Martin P. Connolly.

The cheque accompanying the tender of Connolly was signed by Mr. Purdy, the Hobbs Company's solicitor. Mr. Connolly was not in the country at all, but down in Mexico, at the time the tender was made in his name; and the contract was, at once, after being awarded, handed over to the Hobbs Company. There is no doubt that the government twine is being this year controlled by the same ring that controlled it last year; as it has been ever since the present government has been in power, and this is the reason the farmers have been paying such enormous prices for it."

It is estimated by careful and competent authority that the "rake-off" of those two Grit henchmen, Bate and Hobbs, out of this binder twine monopoly is fully $1,000,000 a year. In other words, through the connivance and assistance of the Tarte crowd at Ottawa and the Hardy gang at Toronto the farmers of Canada are robbed of that amount of money, for the benefit of men who supply grease for the machine.

PECULIAR AND PERTINENT.

In Siam the very choicest of tobacco is not to be purchased, it being reserved for the use of the King and the chief officers of state.

A London pigeon recently took possession of a Union Jack, kept in the bell-ringing room of St. Clement Dane's church for use on festive occasions, in order to spare herself the trouble of building a nest. On this flag she deposited two eggs, which she hatched successfully.

The most important discovery made by the Harriman scientific party in Alaska was that glaciers are receding. A hitherto unknown fiord with a beautiful stream running into it was named after Mr. Harriman. Many animals supposed to be rare were found to be plentiful in Alaska.

The Czarina has a shawl which she values very highly. It was sent her by the ladies of Orenburg, a town in Southeastern Russia. It reached her in a wooden box, with silver hooks and hinges, the outside being embellished with designs of spears, turbans, whips, etc., on a ground of blue enamel, that color being the color of the cossack uniform. The shawl is about 10 yards square, but it is so exquisitely fine that it can be passed through a ring, and when folded makes a small parcel of a few inches only.

Momsem, the German historian is 82 years old. He is a great traveller and is still actively engaged in literary work.

EUROPEAN NOTABLES.

Emperor William, busy man though he is, having a finger, so to speak, not merely in every German pie, but likewise also in a great many foreign ones, has found time nevertheless, to learn Swedish, and during his recent visit to Sweden for the purpose of shooting over the immense preserves of Count Thott was able to converse quite fluently with the Crown Prince of Sweden.

The Emperor may be said to have sprung a surprise on the Crown Prince of Sweden. For it was on the second day of his visit that, while sitting at table in the evening at dinner, he suddenly, during a pause in the conversation, volunteered the remark in Swedish that the weather throughout the day had been abominable, but that he hoped that it would prove fair on the following day. It seems that the Swedes present, the Crown Prince first and foremost, looked at the Emperor for a couple of minutes with open-mouthed and open-eyed astonishment, unable to believe their ears, until the Emperor continued to talk about other matters, still in the most fluent Swedish, just as if he had spoken this difficult language all his life. Naturally, the Swedes appreciated the delicate compliment paid to them by the Kaiser in taking the trouble to learn their language, and before they rose from table their gratification found expression in a speech by the Crown Prince.

Let me add that the Kaiser has already during the last ten years mastered the even still more difficult Russian tongue, as well as a sufficient amount of Hungarian to be able to converse in that language, while his French and his English are absolutely faultless, his accent in English being indeed less gutteral and less foreign than that of the Prince of Wales. This learning and acquisition of foreign languages would be a feat of no small importance in the case of a man who had nothing else to do. But with so active and busy a man as the Kaiser it is simply amazing.

Countess Warwick has just given public expression to her disapproval both of automobiles, which she describes as "a weariness to people who, like myself, love horses." As she likewise protests against the proposal to establish a ladies' automobile club, on the ground that there are already far too many ladies' clubs in existence, which tend, so she declares, to dissociate men from women in everything, to the disadvantage of the fair sex, and of society in general. Lady Warwick is of the opinion that everything, on the contrary, should be done to bring men and women more together. It is perhaps on this account that she takes so much interest in husbandry,—indeed, she is as great an authority of agriculture and farming as her fellow peeress, the Countess of Carlisle.

Young Lord Castlereagh's engagement to Miss Chaplin, daughter of the minister of Agriculture in the present cabinet, is certainly being signalized by a good deal of sorrow and anxiety. On the very day following his engagement, Lord Castlereagh was thrown from his horse while hunting, and was prostrated for a number of weeks with concussion of the brain and fractured bones, and now that he has only just recovered, his brother, Lord Reggie, has succumbed to consumption, throwing the entire family into mourning.

Talking of Miss Chaplin, I may mention that her cousin, the little Countess of Cromartie, who has just celebrated her majority, and who is a peeress in her own right, has become engaged to a Maj. Blunt of the artillery, a relative of that Wilfrid Blunt of the diplomatic service who is married to the only granddaughter of the poet Lord Byron. Of course Lady Cromartie, who is very diminutive, will retain her present name and title after her marriage, while her husband will remain Maj. Blunt. If a son is born to the union he will bear the courtesy title of Viscount Tarbat, and will take precedence over his own father on all social and official occasions. If Lady Cromartie should predecease her husband the difference of the rank between father and son would become still more marked. For, whereas the son would be the Earl of Cromartie and a full-fledged peer of the realm, his father, Maj. Blunt, would remain a mere commoner.

There are a number of peeresses in their own right who have married commoners, and who, in consequence, bear different names and titles to their husbands, and the confusion thus created is still further increased by the fact that the widows of peers who marry commoners are apt to retain the titles and names of their first husband, even after their second marriage, this usurpation being tolerated by society, though it is disapproved of at court. A notable case in point is that of the widowed Countess of Grosvenor, whose present husband is Mr. Wyndham, the under secretary of state at the war office, while if Lady Randolph Churchill should persist in marrying young Mr. Cornwallis West, she would only be following English usage if she were to continue to call herself after the marriage Lady Randolph Churchill, instead of Mrs. Cornwallis West.

At a moment when so many royal personages of Europe seem intent upon economizing their resources and hoarding their wealth in view of rainy days, it is pleasant to place on record the generosity of the aged Prince Regent of Bavaria, who has within the last two or three weeks given in relief to the sufferers by the terrible floods in Bavaria more than twice the amount which he receives annually from the national treasury in the form of a civil list. He has likewise undertaken to rebuild at his own cost the bridge bearing his name at Munich. Thanks to his wise administration of Bavaria, all the colossal debts left by his nephew, the late King Louis, have been entirely paid off.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Union Brewery.

Fresh Lager Beer THE BEST IN THE PROVINCE

STEAM— eer, Ale, and Porter.

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

HENRY REIFEL, Manager.

Nobody with sense expects Something for Nothing but we give something good Very Cheap

ORGANS FROM $50 PIANOS, PROPORTIONATE PRICES.

ALL KINDS OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AND SPORTING GOODS.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS

M. W. Watt & Co.

90 GOVERNMENT ST. VICTORIA, B. C.

PHRASES IN COMMON USE.

No better illustration can be had as to popular fallacies and errors respecting the origin of phrases in common use and of familiar sayings than the recent discovery that the expression "War is hell" was invented by Senator Charles Summer and not by General Grant, as supposed, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A similar notable mistake is made more frequently by English than American writers in the use of the significant words "After me the deluge," or "After us the deluge," which they credit to the epigrammatic Metternich. As a matter of fact the Austrian prince appropriated the saying from the traditions of Mme. Pompadour, and made such frequent use of it that it came to be handed about as from his own subtle mind.

Lord John Russell, in giving to the English language the sadly worn phrase "Conspicuous by his absence," in his address to the electors of London, said: "It is not an original expression of mine, but is aptly from one of the greatest historians of antiquity." Russell omitted to name the author, however, and there is no record as yet that the antiquarian has found him out.

"Better half" is from Sidney's "Arcadia," wherein Argalus says to Parthenit: "My dear, my better half."

"To rain cats and dogs," was one of Dean Swift's eccentric inventions. "Sweetness and light," attributed to Matthew Arnold, was Swift's. The dean was also the first literary authority to apply the word "dust" in the sense of money payment, a use of the substantive which is supposed to have begun in the early gold period of California. It seems the dean had preached a sermon on charity so long winded that the congregation was disgruntled. The fact came to his knowledge. Not long afterward he had another sermon to preach in the same place. This time his text was: "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth to the Lord, and that which he hath given will he pay him again." The dean after having repeated his text in an emphatic manner, said: "Now, my beloved brethren, you hear the terms of this loan. If you like the security, down with your dust."

"To throw dust in the eyes" Polhemus accredits to Epaminondas, who, wishing to steal a march upon the Lacedaemonians, near Tegia, and seize the heights behind them, made 1,600 of his cavalry move on in front and ride in such a manner as to raise a great cloud of dust, which the wind carried into the eyes of the enemy, under cover whereof he executed a successful flank movement and carried his point. Caesar wrested Dyrrachium from Pompey in a similar manner.

The line "There is no jesting with edged tools" is from Beaumont and Fletcher's "Little French Lawyer." The wisdom thus embodied found expression many years in this legend, posted in a sawmill near Denver: "Don't monkey with the buzzsaw while it is in motion."

"The beginning of the end" is ascribed to Talleyrand as his answer when asked by Napoleon, after the battle of Leipsic, his opinion of the state of things.

Can be Procured from the most Reliable Dealers only.

THE BEST VALUE IN THE TRADE.

SHOREY'S

Heavy black worsted cheviot

ULSTERS

PRICE $8.75

WELL LINED, WELL MADE AND EXCEEDINGLY STYLISH.

This Garment "Made to order" by a Tailor though perhaps "not to fit" would be $17.00.

SHOREY'S CLOTHING is not made to order, but made to fit, and every thread is guaranteed.

THESE GOODS MAY BE OBTAINED OF STEVENSON & CO.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its next session for an Act to Incorporate a Company with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate either a standard or narrow gauge railway for the purpose of carrying passengers and freight, including all kinds of merchandise, from a point in Comox District, Vancouver Island, situate on the 50th Parallel on or near the East Coast of Vancouver Island, thence in a northerly direction by the most feasible route to a point at or near Cape Scott or some other suitable point at or near to the North end of Vancouver Island, with power to construct, operate and maintain branch lines to the Coast on either side of Vancouver Island and to other points and all necessary roads, bridges, ways and ferries, and to build, own, and maintain wharves, docks sawmills and coalbunkers, and with power to build, equip, own, maintain and operate steam and other vessels and boats and to operate the same on any navigable waters connecting with the said railway line or branches thereof, and with power to build, own, equip, operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines in connection with the said railway and branches, and to carry on a general express business, and to build and operate all kinds of plant for the purpose of supplying light, heat, electricity and any kind of motive power, and with power to acquire water rights and to construct dams and flumes for improving and increasing the water privileges, and with power to expropriate lands for the purposes of the Company, and to acquire lands, bonuses, privileges and other aids from any Government, municipal corporation or other persons or bodies corporate and with power to lease and to connect and make traffic and other arrangements with railway, steamboat or other companies now or hereafter to be incorporated, and with power to make wagon roads to be used in the construction of such railway and in advance of the same and to levy and collect tolls from all persons using and on all freight passing over the said railway and such roads, branches, ferries, wharves and vessels built or owned by the company, whether built or owned before or after the construction of the railway; and with all other usual, necessary or incidental powers, rights and privileges as may be necessary or conducive to the attainment of the above objects or any of them.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., this 9th day of October, A. D. 1899.

H. MAURICE HILLS,
Solicitor for the Applicants.

"To see the elephant," to see life, to see the world, especially the underside of life and the world, has a curious origin, little suspected. It was inspired by a passage from Arrian's "History of India," in which it is related that a woman was allowed to part with her honor in exchange for an elephant, and indeed gloried in the fact that she was so highly esteemed.

"Let no guilty man escape" was the autographic indorsement of President Grant, written on a letter relating to the prosecution of the whiskey ring, when it became apparent that some of his personal friends were involved.

"Everything is lovely as the goose hangs high" is a saying common to the southern States. "Hangs" is probably a corruption for "honks," the onomatopoetic reproduction of the cry of the wild goose, which flies on clear days.

"A sea of upturned faces" is said to have been used first by Daniel Webster as a figure of speech in Faneuil hall, Boston, September 20, 1842.

A BARGAIN.

Anyone wishing to secure a house and lot of land very cheap will do well to call at this office. The owner intends to leave and will sell at a sacrifice.

Notice.

CHANGE OF CORPORATE NAME.

Notice is hereby given that the Union Colliery Company of British Columbia, Limited Liability, intends to apply to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor for permission to change its name to that of the "Wellington Colliery Company, Limited Liability."

Dated Victoria, 18th July, 1899.

DAVIE, POOLEY & LUXTON,
Solicitors to the Union Colliery Company of B. C., Limited Liability.

THE H. B. A. VOGEL Commercial College,

P. O. Box 347, VANCOUVER, B. C.

We teach Business, Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and the general English Branches. ☞ The demand for office help is larger than the supply.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PROSPECTUS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

COURTENAY RIVER BRIDGE, COMOX DISTRICT, B. C.

Sealed Tenders, properly indorsed, will be received by the undersigned up to noon of Saturday, the 18th November next, for the erection and completion of a bridge across Courtenay River, at Courtenay, Comox, B. C.

Drawings, specifications, and conditions of tendering and contract may be seen at the Lands and Works Department, Victoria, B. C., at the office of the Provincial Government Timber Inspector, Vancouver, B. C., and at the Government Office, Cumberland, B. C., on and after the 3rd November next.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit made payable to the undersigned for the sum of five hundred ($500) dollars, as security for the due fulfillment of the contract, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. The cheques of unsuccessful tenders will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied and signed with the actual signature of the tenderers.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works. Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 28th October, 1899. no2

SUNDAY SERVICES

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

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

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

St. John's Catholic Church—Rev. J. A. Durand, Pastor. Mass on Sundays at 11 o'clock a. m. Sunday School in the afternoon.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE NOV. 19TH, 1898.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

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

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
De. 8:05	Wellington	De. 4:25
" 8:29	Nanaimo	" 4:39
" 9:55	Duncans	" 6:05
" 10:37	Shawnigan Lake	" 6:46
" 11:23	Goldstream	" 7.32
Ar. 11:50	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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

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

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

WE WANT YOUR
Job Printing
SATISFACTORY WORK PRICES

IF YOU HAVE A WATCH THAT DOES NOT GIVE SATISFACTION BRING IT TO

Stoddart.

OPPOSITE Waverley Hotel.

The New England Hotel.

M. & L. YOUNG, Props.

Victoria, Vancouver Island

C. H. TARBELL
DEALER IN
Stoves and Tinware
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

Society Cards

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

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

Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell,
Secretary.

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

Meets every alternate Wednesdays of each month at 7:30 o'clock p.m. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to attend.

CHAS. WHYTE, Scribe.

Bulbs for Fall Planting.

20,000 Holland Bulbs to arrive in September; 5,000 Japan Lilies to arrive in October; 1,500 Rhododendrons, Azaleas, Magnolias, Roses, etc., to arrive in October.

Thousands of Roses, Camellias, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, etc., growing on my own grounds for the fall trade. Catalogues free.

M. J. HENRY, Vancouver, B. C.

McLAUCHLIN AND CARTHEW'S
Livery Stable

TEAMSTERS AND DRAYMEN
SINGLE AND DOUBLE RIGS FOR HIRE. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Third St., Cumberland, B.C.

O. H. FECHNER,

LEADING BARBER
and
TAXIDERMIST

Keeps a Large Stock of Fire Arms. Amunition and Sporting Goods of all descriptions.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

ST. ANN'S ACADEMY,

Humboldt Street, Victoria, B. C.

THE SCHOOL YEAR BEGINS FIRST MONDAY OF SEPTEMBER AND ENDS THE LAST WEEK OF JUNE

The Course of Study is divided into five grades:

Primary, Junior, Preparatory, Senior and Graduating, and comprises Reading, Spelling, Elocution, Grammer, Rhetoric, English Literature, History, Geography, Botany, Astronomy, Natural History Geology, Geometry, Latin, Paysie's Algebra, Arithmetic, Linear and Map-Drawing, French conversation compulsory for those who learn the language.

Due attention is paid to plain Sewing, Darning, Mending, etc., etc. Weekly instructions are given in domestic economy, politeness, and all that constitutes lady-like deportment.

Special attention is paid to pupils preparing for Teachers' Examination. In the COMMERCIAL CLASS, instruction is given in Penmanship, English, Book-Keeping, Stenography, Typewriting and all the branches of a business education.

For further information address

THE SISTER SUPERIOR.

I Have Taken an Office in the Nash Building,

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.

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

JAMES ABRAMS.

Cumberland Hotel

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

MRS. J. H. PIKET, Proprietress.

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

Sample Rooms and Public Hall Run in Connection with Hotel.

Rates from $1.00 to $2.00 per day.

We have just received a new supply of Ball Programme Cards, New Style Business Cards and a few Nice Memorial Cards. Also some extra heavy Blue Envelopes. Call and see.

The NEWS Job Department.

FOR SALE CHEAP—And on easy Terms, a house and six acres of land at Comox. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE: Old papers. Apply at NEWS Office.

J. R. McLEOD

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

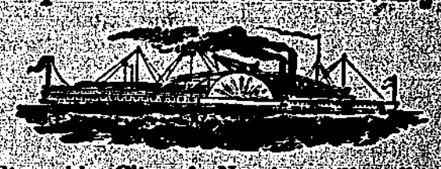
SCAVENGER WORK DONE

COURTENAY Directory.

COURTENAY HOUSE, A. H. McCallum, Proprietor.

GEORGE B. LEIGHTON, Blacksmith and Carriage Maker.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo, Ry.



Steamship City of Nanaimo will sail as follows, calling at way ports as freight and passengers may offer.

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

OR Freight tickets and Stateroom apply on board.

GEO. L. COURTNEY, Traffic Manager

Livery AND Teaming

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

D. KILPATRICK, Cumberland

DO YOU WANT SOMETHING TO HELP PASS THE LONG EVENINGS?

AN AUTOHARP GUITAR or BANJO

will do it for those who have an ear for music.

—AN—

. . Edison Phonograph

is just the thing for those who can't learn to play even a Jew's Harp

It Talks, Plays, Sings—Does everything but walk. *Call and hear it* at the NEWS OFFICE.

CHAS. C. SEGRAVE, Agent,
Cumberland, B. C.

A Tragedy In Permutations.

By JOSEPH M. ROGERS.

[Copyright, 1898, by the Author.]

So long as Bosenko was around the plan looked very good, but when he was gone I couldn't help thinking of what would happen in case of failure. Every time I read of one of the insurgents in Cuba being garroted I had a pain in my neck, and I had resolved to give it up entirely when Bosenko played his last card. On the day he sailed he came to me with a list of rifles, cannon and cartridges he wanted and a lot of provisions. I was to ship the provisions through a local firm of brokers, who were to pay the bills. The arms and ammunition were to be shipped to Cordova direct and be paid by draft on arrival, and all I had to do was to select them. Just as I was about to throw it all over, Bosenko gave me a check for $5,000. That settled it. I hadn't owned so much in my life, and I couldn't resist. I cashed the check and was a full fledged revolutionist.

For a time I lived on velvet. Champagne, big dinners, a dress suit and theater parties were my sole occupation. I treated all the old newspaper boys whenever I met them, and they were all wild to get into trade. I would even have bought champagne for Tommy Walling, but he had gone to South America as correspondent of The Globe. The boys used to put in paragraphs about "Hosea Boggs, the rising merchant," which tickled my vanity, and I bought them more champagne. In the meantime I went to work on the supplies. It was easy enough to buy hard tack, cheese and flour, for this excited no suspicion, but buying arms was different. I consulted the selling agents of all the different firms, but it was a delicate matter. Several expeditions to Cuba had been stopped by the authorities, and I was cautious. The prices demanded were exorbitant, but the agents explained to me that, considering the risks and commissions, they could do no better. The word "commissions" gave me a hint, and I asked what commission I would be allowed.

"The usual rate," they said, "but perhaps we had better be specific. What's your idea?" I hadn't an idea in the world, but thought 5 per cent liberal. In order to get it I considered I must ask more and then come down, so I said:

"How does 20 per cent strike you?"

They looked at me curiously for a moment and said:

"Will that be entirely satisfactory?"

I now saw that I had asked too little, but it was too late, and I closed at that figure, though I heard one of them whisper to another, "Dead easy."

All this took time, but it was arranged that the arms should be shipped whenever I gave the word, which was not to be until the provisions were in Cordova and the men arranged for. I now made up my mind to ship the goods and arms, take my commissions and back out of the whole affair; but, of course, I kept my own counsel about this. I got letters and cablegrams from Bosenko frequently, but he was very careless about the cipher, and I was in constant fear of being detected.

The thorn in my flesh at this time was the office boy. He was a deep one. He knew something was going on, but couldn't get at it, so he bled me. He demanded double wages in a way that made me shiver, and I gave it to him. He was careless about getting to the office, but when I remonstrated he assured me he had to stay home with his bedridden mother. He used my typewriter as if it were his own and drove me to the verge of distraction, but every time I started to have it out with him there was a look of honest industry on his face that made me quail.

Finally I could stand it no longer, and one Saturday morning I told him we must part that night, and he demanded a month's wages in advance, which I dared not refuse. That afternoon the provisions were shipped, and the agent and I had a lunch at Savarin's, during which four cold quarts were offered as libations to the god of revolution. I got back to the office at 7 o'clock and wrote out a cablegram to Bosenko, announcing the shipment. It was nearly dark, the electric lights were in trouble, and the wine made me giddy. I wrote out the message as follows:

Bosenko, Cordova:
Shipped by steamer Barcelona—
5,000 flour.
1,000 cheeses.
100 mess pork.
75 cases biscuit.
1,000,000 hard tack.
Biggerstaff will draw on sight.
Everything going well.

HOSEA BOGGS.

This did not need a cipher, as provisions were not contraband nor likely to arouse suspicion. I rang for a messenger, but on reading the message it looked so illegible that I concluded to copy it on the typewriter. I went to the desk and copied it hurriedly and handed it to the boy without reading. He soon came back and said I must sign my name and address on the back and told me the amount it cost, which seemed large, but I was flushed with wine and careless, paid him and rushed for a train to the country, where for two days I made merry with friends, so glad was I to get one part of the business off my hands.

I was coming back to town Tuesday with a dark brown taste in my mouth and a bad headache, when I bought The Globe and looked carelessly at it. In a minute my head was on fire. There in glaring headlines was the following double leaded dispatch:

ANOTHER REVOLUTION

An Attempt to Seize the Government of San Castaragua Frustrated.

A BIG SCHEME BLOCKED.

Hosea Boggs of New York Ships Men and Ammunition to Cordova.

BOSENKO IS IN JAIL.

The New York Conspirator to Be Arrested by the United States Officers.

(Special Cable to the New York Globe. Copyright, 189—.)

Cordova, July 9.—A sensation was caused here today by the arrest of General Hernando Bosenko, charged by President Cuzco with attempting a revolution. The city is wild with excitement. The revolution will not succeed.

It seems that Saturday night General Bosenko received a cablegram from his New York agent, Hosea Boggs, as follows:

Shipped by steamer Barcelona—
5,000 rifles.
1,000 revolvers.
100 cannon (rifled).
75 good soldiers.
1,000,000 cartridges.
Government will recognize revolutionists. Monroe doctrine goes.

This cablegram was lying on General Bosenko's desk when your correspondent called Sunday morning. The general was out. Your correspondent saw it was important, as it was in cipher. Fortunately the key was in one of the general's pigeonholes (they are very careless down here), and your correspondent soon deciphered the message, though there were many mistakes, evidently in transmission.

With The Globe's usual enterprise, President Cuzco was informed, and last night Bosenko was lodged in jail. The United States was wired through the San Castaraguan minister at Washington to arrest Hosea Boggs, who, it will be remembered, was a partner in the deviltry that old Flamingo was concerned in, which came out at his death. Reports from New York show that Boggs has been spending large amounts of money and talking mysteriously when in his cups. It is known that Bosenko was in New York in May.

The government has made every preparation to seize the Barcelona when it arrives, and the revolution will be put down without trouble. It is feared that many prominent men are involved. Bosenko says it is all a mistake, and he can prove his innocence.

THOMAS WALLING.

Then followed this local item:

Hosea Boggs is well known in this city. He was formerly a newspaper man, but left that business for trade. Since Flamingo's death he has been doing little apparently, though recently, as the above dispatch relates, he has been spending money freely. Yesterday his office was closed, not even an office boy being there. It is believed he got a tip from Bosenko and has left the country.

I nearly fainted. It couldn't be true. I read it again and again, but all I could make of it was that Tommy Walling was trying to throw me down again. I resolved to go straight to my office and write a letter to The Globe demanding a retraction. My message was not in cipher, and I could prove that it wasn't, so I felt sure of making a good case of it, but resolved to drop Bosenko forever.

On arriving at my office I found a lot of newspaper men and two dignified strangers who demanded to see me privately at once. I told the boys that I would see them later, that it was all right, and asked the strangers in. One was the San Castaragnan consul at New York and the other was a United States deputy marshal. In a few words I explained that the dispatch was a lie, but they did not seem convinced, whereupon I handed them the original cablegram which I had written, and fortunately preserved. They studied it for some time, and finally the marshal said:

"It would be much more satisfactory, Mr. Boggs, to see the one you sent away. Can you send for it to the telegraph office?"

"Certainly," said I, ringing a messenger call, and writing a note to the superintendent, asking for the message on file.

This seemed to satisfy the two men, and I told them that in the meantime I would write out a statement for the newspaper men who were waiting. They agreed, and I went to the typewriter and began. I am a good operator and seldom look at my copy while writing, but I was very nervous. I started out to explain the situation. Having written three lines I turned up the cylinder to look at it, and my hair stood on end. Here is what it read:

Ny gaf idutax kz Brxbyjko mabploas:
? ahid ip nowe bxt yhan tarw said meahy inayt ziosxy tatr ian. Tzraim kl. m b tastiwq. Uzxup 'aqr fait gaanvoos nittizamy.

I rubbed my hand across my brow, pulled out the sheet, tore it up and put in another. This time I went more slowly. I could not see how I had been so nervous as to make so many mistakes. After three lines I looked again and—great heavens, there it was again:

Ny gaf kz Brxbyjko mabploas:
? ahid ip nowe bxt yhan tarm said meahy inayt ziosxy tatr ian. Txtraim kl. m b tastiwq. Uzxup aqr falt gaanvoos nittizamy.

(To be continued.)

A Good System.

Flower—How do you manage to win at the races every day?

Block—A friend of mine who knows all about the game picks a winner for me in each race.

Flower—And you bet on his choice, eh?

Block—No; I bet against it.—Chicago News.

Her Hint.

He—I am going to take a little instruction in boxing at the gymnasium.

She—I think it will do you a world of good. I suppose they show you how to use your arms, don't they?—Cleveland Leader.

Rival Menus.

"What is the matter with Bobby?"

"Well, we had blackberry roll for dinner, and he got along all right until Dicky Smith came over and said they had had watermelon."—Detroit Free Press.

No Luck In a Horseshoe.

"Do yer belave there's luck in a horseshoe, Dennis?"

"Not a bit. Norah hung wan over the childer's cradle an it fell an bruk his nose."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Peril In Stamp Boxes.

A girl I know is betrothed to a young officer in the navy, and as his birthday is near at hand she has bought a pretty little stamp box in silver to give to him, but she is not going to give it to him, after all.

"Daughter," her father said to her, "if you wish that young man well, never give him a stamp box. You couldn't give him anything more dangerous. A man would better carry dynamite than stamps. One of the bravest officers in the navy has been for 20 years paying the penalty of his folly in carrying stamps. Everybody knows who he is. Years ago he received an order from the department which displeased him very much. He knew to whom he owed it, and he sat himself down that same night and expressed himself frankly on paper to the man he blamed for the obnoxious order. He had a stamp, and so he sent the letter off in that night's mail. If he hadn't had a stamp, he would not have mailed the letter till morning, and if he had kept it till morning he'd never have sent it at all and he would not have paid the penalty of 'sassing' the department.

"Don't send the young man a stamp box. The officer I've been telling you about says that his experience taught him never to carry stamps, but the trouble about the wisdom experience brings is that it usually comes too late to be of any use. Don't encourage the young man to carry stamps. It isn't safe."

All In the Game.

"Here is a terrible thing," commented the young thing, looking up from the paper. "A young man attacked his wife with a poker and was only stopped by the screams of the woman, which attracted a passerby, who summoned the police."

"Ah, a poker game," replied the major. "The gentleman 'passed,' the lady 'saw him' and 'called.'"

TEST THE KIDNEYS,

And if they are diseased use the World's Greatest Kidney Cure,

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

It's a simple matter to test the kidneys. You need not consult a doctor. By asking yourself three questions you can determine whether or not your kidneys are deranged.

First: "Have you backache or weak, lame back?"

Second: "Do you have difficulty in urinating or too frequent desire to urinate?"

Third: "Are there deposits like brickdust in the urine after it has stood for twenty-four hours?"

In its early stages kidney disease is readily cured by a few boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, a preparation which has made Dr. Chase famous throughout the world for his wonderful cures of diseases of the kidneys.

If you have kidney disease you can take Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with perfect confidence that what has proved an absolute cure in so many thousands of cases will not fail you. So long as the cells of the kidneys are not completely wasted away, as in the last stages of Bright's Disease, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will give them new vigor and strength and absolutely cure kidney disease. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto, Ont.

A RATTLER'S POISON.

IT HAS NO TERRORS FOR THIS JUGGLER OF REPTILES.

He Uses Golandrina Juice to Charm Away the Venom—One Exciting Occasion When He Thought That His Time Had Surely Come.

"Rattlesnake bites ain't a bit dangerous if you rub a little juice of the golandrina on them as soon as you are bitten. And I'll stake my life on that."

The speaker was Captain Harry Moore, better known as "Arizona Bill," who was exhibiting a den of snakes and reptiles at the shoots.

By way of illustrating his lack of fear of snake poison Captain Moore picked up a tooth that he had just cut from the head of a dead rattler and punched the sharp point deep into the back of his hand. The tooth, or fang, as it is more commonly called, was still dripping with the blood of the reptile from which it had been cut. It penetrated Captain Moore's hand so deeply that a tiny crimson spot marked the place after he had pulled it out.

"Now, there couldn't be enough poison there to kill me," said the captain, "but it would make a mighty ugly sore. If I didn't put this golandrina on it, my hand would swell up as big as a ham in a few hours. As it is, no harm will come."

And no harm did come, for several hours afterward the spot punctured by the tooth looked no different than from a pin prick.

Captain Moore has not the least fear of rattlesnakes, for he picks them up and handles them as if they were kindling wood. He will even pick up a big wild rattlesnake only a few days off the desert and by inserting a piece of wood between its jaws force them open so as to display the fangs and poisoned glands. Generally the snake will be in a state of frenzy, and the poisoned serum can be seen to fly from the ends of the teeth. The fluid flies out with great force, and if nothing obstructs it it will go several yards. This exhibition will give an idea of how thorough the infection is when a snake bites a human being and drives its fangs in as deep as they will go.

"I often get bitten when I am out catching rattlesnakes," said the captain as he picked up his biggest specimen and caused its tail to rattle loud enough to be heard 100 yards, "but I don't mind it, except for the pain at the moment. That is pretty bad, but cannot be helped.

"The last time I was out 'catching' along the Gila river I had a hard time of it. Somehow, in spite of all the care I could exercise, I got bit about twice a day. Naturally the snakes all struck at my hands just as I was grabbing them to put into my bag, and my hands were a sight. Why, they were all scarred up.

"Nearly all the snakes that bit me struck with both teeth, so that I had to take my knife and make a cut between the two tiny holes to rub the golandrina juice into, but with all that I never had the least trouble. The wounds healed up just like ordinary scratches, and that is all there was to it. At the end of a week my hands were as well as ever.

"I came near being bit for sure once while I was out catching about 30 miles from Phenix, A. T., and all because I didn't have any golandrina with me. The herb saved me in the end, though.

"It was early one morning. I found a fine rattler sunning himself upon a rock. He didn't seem very lively, and I stooped to pick him up, but he was watching me, and before I knew it his fangs were into the end of my first finger.

"All at once I realized that I had no golandrina and thought of the next best thing. As quick as a flash I cut a big gash in the end of my finger and began to suck it. At the same time I took a big drink of brandy and called to my assistant. He tied a string tightly around the base of my finger and then went out to see if he could not find some of the golandrina.

"But the fang must have struck an artery, for my finger began to swell, and so did my hand just back of the string. I knew then that the matter was serious. Then my assistant came back and said he couldn't find any golandrina. It was not the right locality for it.

"I tied the string back around my wrist. But that didn't do any good, for the swelling kept right on, and in an hour or so my hand was twice its natural size.

"'We must get to Phenix, Jack,' I said, and he hitched up like lightning, and we started off as fast as the horses would go.

"We made Phenix in about five hours, and my hand was as big as a ham, and the swelling went clear back to the elbow. I really thought I was a goner.

"We drove straight to the office of a doctor, who always kept the stuff on hand, and it didn't take him a second to know what to do.

"He gave me a piece of golandrina to chew and then jammed a lot of the juice right into the wound on the end of my finger. The swelling stopped right there and inside of an hour commenced to go down. Before it was time to go to bed my hand had gone back to its natural size and didn't hurt a bit. The next morning it was as well as ever, and I started back to finish catching rattlers.

"Everybody who lives in a snake country ought to keep a supply of golandrina always on hand. It is a kind of a milkweed, with pink flowers. If you can get it fresh, just squeeze some of the juice into the wound. But if you have to keep the herb dry, chew a piece of it to a pulp and put that on. It will cure every time. I will stake my life on it, for I have seen it used any number of times and never knew it to fail.

"Some people say golandrina is what the Moqui Indians use after a snake dance. Maybe it is, but I am not sure, because the Moquis won't tell anybody. But I do know that it is the only plant growing around their villages that will cure snake bite, and I am pretty sure it is what they use."

Afghanistan has a regular army of about 60,000 men.

Asthma Cured

After Twelve Years' Suffering—Toronto Physicians Advised Leaving Her Home to go to Manitoba—Clarke's Kola Compound Cured.

Mrs. McTaggart, 80 Vanauley St., Toronto, writes: "I have been troubled with asthma and bronchitis for twelve years, which gradually grew worse each year in spite of the hundreds of dollars my husband has spent with several doctors, and almost every remedy we could procure, which only afforded temporary relief. For the past two years I could not lie on my left side, and during the past year previous to taking Clarke's Kola Compound the asthma became so severe that I had not had a full night's sleep, and during most of that time we had a doctor in attendance. We gave up several doctors, as I was becoming no better, and the last doctor, after about two months' treatment, told me he could do nothing for me, and advised me to go to Manitoba or some dry climate. We heard of Clarke's Kola Compound being a cure for asthma, and before taking this remedy made several inquiries from those who had taken it, and in each case found the result so satisfactory that we resolved to try it. After taking the first bottle I became much better, and began to sleep well at nights. Since taking the third bottle I have not felt the slightest symptoms of my former trouble. I have, during the past six months gained nearly 20 pounds in flesh and feel perfectly healthy in every way. I can assure you that I will do all in my power to induce any sufferer from this terrible disease to try it."

Certified correct by Peter McTaggart, Proprietor of Toronto Dairy Co.

Much Safer.

Brown—I don't believe I would fancy going with a party in search of the north pole.

Jones—No; I would feel safer with a relief expedition. They sometimes get back.—Ohio State Journal.

A Valuable Alliance.

"I know a Scotchman who says he never played golf in his life."

"Good; we can teach him the game and he can teach us the dialect."—Chicago Record.

Not Much Loss.

Mae—Wasn't it too bad about Bessie losing her voice?

Ethel—Oh, well, it wasn't much of a voice, anyway.—New York Journal.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person, when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure?

Disposed to Apologize.

"You say the people at that duel really lost their tempers?" asked one Parisian.

"That is what happened," said the other.

"You figured as second, did you not?"

"Well, I'm not as athletic as I used to be. I didn't finish better than fourth or fifth in the break for the railway station. But I really got a very bad start."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Lincoln's History of Himself.

"In the papers of the late Charles Lanman," says the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Record, "there is an autobiography of Mr. Lincoln written in his own hand. Mr. Lanman was editor of The Congressional Directory at the time Mr. Lincoln was elected to congress and, according to the regular custom, forwarded to him as well as to all other members elect a blank to be filled out with facts and dates which might be made the basis for a biographical sketch in The Directory. Mr. Lincoln's blank was returned promptly, filled up in his own handwriting with the following information:

"'Born Feb. 12, 1809, in Hardin county, Ky.

"'Education defective.

"'Profession, lawyer.

"'Military service, captain of volunteers in the Black Hawk war.

"'Offices held: Postmaster at a very small office, four times a member of the Illinois legislature and elected to the lower house of the next congress.'"

A BRAVE WOMAN.

How a Drunken Husband Was Made a Sober Man by a Determined Wife.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

She writes:—"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from his promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

A pamphlet in plain, sealed envelope, sent free, giving testimonials and full information, with directions how to take or administer Samaria Prescription. Correspondence considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

A BALLOONIST'S LIFE.

THE PERILS ARE GREAT AND DEATH HOVERS NEARBY.

Life and Death Struggles in the Clouds—The Fall Fair Season Is the Balloonist's Harvest, But He Is Lucky if He Comes Through the Season Alive.

This is the time of year when the spangled balloon flyer and parachute jumper is up in the air. At least, if he is not up in the air he is down in the woods dangling among the trees, or lying in a watery grave at the bottom of some lake. He is a daring and spectacular fellow. Some persons would call him foolhardy. But he has his living to make, and this is his harvest time. It is the time when he goes up and down the country, in more senses than one, giving exhibitions of wonderful intrepidity in midair, for the especial delectation of pleasure-seeking crowds at country fairs, summer assemblies, mass meetings, fraternal picnics and popular gatherings of various kinds. If he goes through the season and escapes with his life he may consider himself lucky.

Often the parachute jumper is billed as a marvellous and thrilling free feature in the line of stellar attractions to draw

BALLOONIST THAYER'S LOSING FIGHT FOR LIFE.

curious people and their dimes to the noisy little circuses and tent shows that go strolling through the rural regions, or meandering about the outskirts of big cities on a circuit of one-day stands. Having seen him pictured on the handbills hanging or floating in midair with his balloon and parachute, people flock to see his aerial gymnastics, fearing that he may be killed and that they will be so unfortunate as to miss the grewsome sight.

He is in the same class with the slack-wire performer in tights who walks to the top of the center-pole outside the tent before the performance begins inside. He is a greater drawing card than the free street parade, with the funny clown in the pony cart and the musical calliope at the end of the procession. His brilliancy entirely eclipses that of the strong man, described either as a Samson or a Sandow, who rides in a gilded chariot all by himself, with bared arms and chest, to show off his enormous muscles and Atlas-like proportions. His salary is gauged accordingly. He takes great risks and demands big pay. Sometimes he receives $100 or more for a single performance or aerial flight.

It is a perilous business he follows. Sometimes the parachute jumper is engaged for an entire season by the big excursion steamers plying on the great lakes. His spectacular feats go to swell the patronage derived from that class of pleasure seekers who are equatic in their predilections. He makes his ascents from the upper deck, amid salvos of applause, and is watched with the keenest interest and excitement until it comes down kerplunk in the water. It is perhaps more agreeable to drop into the water than to fall on a housetop or get tangled up in a tree, but even in the aquatic work there is great danger, for if the performer is not an expert swimmer, drowning is almost certain to be his fate before his engagement ends. It is the rule to send a crew of rescuers in a boat to follow his aerial flight as closely as possible and pick him up as soon as he can be reached.

Already this season, Frank Reynolds at Corry, Pa., E M. East in a Minnesota lake, Charles Keef at Cleveland, W. A. Thayer at Streator, Ill., have met death, while there have been innumerable narrow escapes.

One of the most thrilling fights for life in midair this season was that of Balloonist W. A. Thayer at Streator, Ill., July 27. He fought bravely, but the odds were against him and he lost the battle. Thayer went to Streator from Collins, Mich. to make an ascension at the picnic given by the local camps of the Modern Woodmen of America. Early in the afternoon, everything being in readiness, he started on his aerial voyage. The balloon rose rapidly to a height of about 1,000 feet and then drifted toward the southwest.

Suddenly the balloon began to descend quickly and the parachute opened. Thousands of spectators were watching every movement. They were seized with a panic of terror when they saw the frantic but unsuccessful attempts of Thayer to loosen the parachute from the balloon. Time and again in the short space of a few seconds he could be seen using every effort and straining every muscle and nerve to free himself from his parachute, until all of a sudden the balloon collapsed. A few seconds later Thayer struck the ground. He was dead when the first man reached his side. He fell a distance of 200 feet, landing on his back on a railroad track. His back, neck, both legs and both arms were broken. It seems that when he attempted to make his parachute descent the balloon turned over and the gas escaped. The big bag fell faster than the parachute. Thayer had not yet cut loose from the balloon. The result was that the balloon caused the parachute to turn upside down and the aeronaut was left helpless. Thousands were shocked by this sight, but none more so than one of Streator's popular young women to whom Professor Thayer was soon to have been married.

Professor Meright, an Austrian aeronaut and scientist of note, was reported to have made a most extraordinary attempt and failure to commit suicide in a balloon recently. For years he had made ascensions from the Prater in Vienna on pleasant Sundays. On the occasion referred to, after rising to a dizzy height above Gratz, he is said to have slashed the silk of the balloon and thrown himself out of his car during the descent. This was done in view of a large multitude. His limbs were broken, and he was so badly injured that recovery was deemed improbable Upon investigation it was discovered that Professor Meright had deliberately planned to kill himself in this sensational manner. He had been crazed by his unsuccessful efforts to perfect aerial navigation. He left a message in the car, in his own handwriting, which said, "I die in peace. I have reached my goal." The balloon in which Professor Meright made his last ascent was constructed in Vienna, and had a capacity of 1,500 cubic meters, and was valued at $5,000.

It was only last September that next to the highest balloon ascension on record was made in London from the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, by Stanley Spencer, the noted aeronaut, and Dr. Berson. The balloon, which was inflated with pure hydrogen and had a capacity of 56,300 cubic feet, attained an altitude of 27,500 feet. At a height of 25,000 feet the air was so rarified that the occupants of the car were compelled to breathe compressed oxygen by tubes. The temperature was 61 degrees below freezing point.

"DE SUN DO MOVE."

Interesting Chat With the Negro Clergyman Whose Notoriety Is International—Jasper at Eighty.

In his humble cottage in "Africa," the negro quarter in Richmond, a quaint old clergyman, known the world over for one idea persistently preached for 15 years, on the Fourth of July celebrated his 87th birthday. Pastor of the Sixth Mount Zion Church, paid $600 a year by his 3,000 parishioners, Rev. John Jasper has made an international reputation by propounding the doctrine "the sun do move."

Somewhat enfeebled by his great age, the negro preacher spends most of his time in meditation, a strikingly original and picturesque character. John Jasper has a remarkable head. Tremendously high and prominent cheek bones under kindly eyes strongly mark a face of benevolence and good nature. In the pulpit he wears large silver spectacles that add to his otherwise clerical look. A phrenologist would be puzzled to decide where his intellectual bumps lie, as his forehead commences with protruding eyebrows and runs at an angle of 45 degrees to the top of his head, when his cranium swells out, only to end in an abrupt precipice.

Newspaper reporters have made him out wholly illiterate and grotesque, and biographers of his own race are prone to picture him as a learned doctor of divinity. Neither picture is correct.

John Jasper does not speak in the negro dialect, as he is often quoted, but in his effort to "talk proper," and in the quaint originality of expression, no less than his vehemence of gesture, the visitor looking for amusement finds plenty to interest him. Of his ministry Jasper himself says:

"I was inspired before I was born. My father told my mother so. She did not

REV. JOHN JASPER.

belive much about it until I got to be 10 or 11 years old, for I was just as bad as any other little nigger, but when I commenced to got big and commenced to notice I knew that I was inspired, and the Word of the Lord came to me like a flash.

"For 60 years I have been a minister, and I reckon I have brought thousands of souls from perdition. If I haven't it ain't my fault. I have worked hard enough."

The text of Jasper's famous sermon is Exodus, chapter 15, verse 3, "The Lord is a Man of war. The Lord is His name." The theories advanced are: The earth is square and immovable. The sun rises in the east and moves toward the west and there sets. The world is flat.

"The Bible says the sun stood still," he announces dogmatically. "Is anybody going to say the sun was standing still before Jasher told it to stand still? Do you think Jasher would have asked the privilege to stop the sun if she had not been moving? This morning when the sun rose it was over there (pointing to the east). How, in the name of God, could the sun get from that side of the house over to this (pointing to the west) unless it moved?

"Now, Solomon was certainly a scholar. Do you know he was the man who said: 'The sun ariseth and goeth down and hasteneth back to the place he moved from.' It is nonsense to say the sun does not move. The man who says the sun does not move he does not read the Bible."

He fortifies himself in the same manner in his belief that the earth is square and flat.

Progenitor of All Royalty.

If the subject could be accurately followed up it might be possible to prove that most of us are of royal descent in some more or less remote degree. It is said that all the sovereigns of Europe, the Sultan of Turkey alone excepted, have descended from one of the two daughters of Duke Ludwig Rudolf of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel, who flourished a century and a half ago.

Institution of the Zadruga.

In Servia there still survives a wonderful old institution known as the Zadruga. It is the living together of a whole tribe, numbering about 100 persons, all under the absolute authority of one chief. He keeps all the money, makes all the purchases and decides the minutest details of family life.

New Granada's Ink Plant.

The ink plant of New Granada is a curiosity. The juice of it can be used as ink without any preparation. At first the writing is red, but after a few hours it changes to black.

BLARNEY.

If you're going for amusement, if you're wheeling for a fight,
If the trimming of your pleasure should be vi'lence,
Be shillalah is an argument for proving you are right
Or producing the consint that comes from silence.
But all creatures who are married will, I think, this fact allow,
You may sometimes have to play a game of barney.
When the very surest instrument for finishing a row
Is a little tricky, coaxing bit of blarney.

All our Irish legislators they have found out purty quick
There arises very often an occasion
When the blackthorn, though its pow'rful, is no equal for a stick
Which is mostly formed of blather and persuasion.
With that fistful of delusion you an Irishman may back
Right away from Giant's Causeway to Killarney.
I've seen Gerald's British cudgel, though it's splendid for attack,
Simply squandered by a little bit of blarney.

There is Kittie, purty Kittie, who is bothersome and gay;
Kittie looks upon flirtation as her duty,
And her manner's all "Come hither," though her lips say, "Go away."
She is brim full of contrariness and beauty,
But the thieves who steal all common sense from ablebodied men
Are the two eyes in the head of Kittie Kearney,
And the bravest, biggest, cleverest are foolish creatures when
Her true ally is a little bit of blarney.

So play up the groves of blarney, for the tune creation dogs,
And I state a fact, there is no use to preach it;
If you want to learn the art of talking hind legs off the dogs,
It is that small town in Cork knows how to teach it.
No, it's not by cracking skulls that we our enemies will face,
For we fear no foreign nations or their barney;
If we only hould our hould upon the birthright of our race,
They're not in it when we take on bits of blarney.

—London Sporting Times.

Couldn't Pass Good Money.

"Talking about money," said a drummer, "I had a curious experience several years ago with a sheet of $5 bills. I had gone to our bank to get some cash for a trip and found the paying teller in the act of cutting apart a lot of new currency just received from Washington. It was in sheets of $100 or 20 notes each, and I prevailed upon him to let me have one just as it was. Next evening I was in a cafe in the first town on my route, and when I went to pay my check I pulled out my new money and asked for a pair of shears. The proprietor stared at me in amazement. 'What is that?' he asked?

"'Money, cash, boodle, long green.' I replied. 'Give me the scissors, and I'll cut you off a piece to remember me by.'

"'Not much,' he said firmly. 'You'll have to work that off on somebody else.'

"Then I tried to explain, but he wouldn't be convinced, and upon my word I believe he would have sent for a policeman if I hadn't happened to have some silver in my pocket. It was the same everywhere else. The stuff was universally pronounced counterfeit, and, to tell the truth, it did look spurious seen in that form. I was finally obliged to go to my room and cut the bills apart before I could use them."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Dreamville Neighbors.

"The Brown-Joneses don't speak to us any more."

"What's the trouble?"

"Well, we locked up and went off to the country on Saturday and left their Sunday dinner in our ice chest."—Detroit Free Press.

A Persistent Suitor.

Kitty—I can't imagine anything more disagreeable than a proposal from that man.

Ruth—I can.

Kitty—What, for goodness sake?

Ruth—A half dozen.—Detroit Free Press.

Real Eloquence.

"Admiral Dewey can put a great deal in a few words."

"Yes; the Spanish knew what he meant when his first gun said 'Bang!'"—Chicago Record.

YOUR FEET IN JAIL.

WOES OF WOMEN THAT COME FROM ABUSED PEDAL EXTREMITIES.

Tight Shoes Are a Cause of Trouble, but Not the Only One—An Expert Gives Some Sensible Advice on an Important Subject.

A woman in New York earns her living by giving treatment to the feet of other women at their homes. Of course she does for her patients all that the skilled chiropodist can do, but her specialty is treating the feet as an aid in restoring nervous strength. If she had her own way, she says, she would try to persuade all women to go without shoes entirely and wear sandals or Chinese slippers the year round. Thereby she believes the statistics of nervous diseases would phomptly show a marked falling off.

"Hot, narrow soled, toe pinching, high buttoned and laced shoes are at the bottom of one-half the wrinkles, tears, tempers and early gray hair in this country at least," she says, "and my whole mission in life is to bring light and liberty to the American foot, for I've found by investigation that where a race goes barefoot or wears sandals it knows nothing of nervous afflictions.

"The healthy, comfortable foot is always as free to expand as the hand, as free to the air and the toes nearly as sensitive, important and well developed as the fingers. That is the foot of the East Indian woman, for example, who will reach out and pick a needle from the floor with her toes or with her left foot on her right knee hold the end of a long hem between her great and second toe and sew away with the ease of a creature owning 20 instead of 10 fingers. Take her foot into your hands, and you will find it as strong, warm and prehensile as a human hand. Well, that is what our women's feet should be like, but, short of the bound foot of the Chinese, I know no more deplorable object than the average feminine foot I am called in to treat.

"You see, my mission is particularly to nervous women. I've a list of patients as long as my arm to whom I give foot massage, and I can almost guarantee to smooth out half the neurasthenic tantrums by striping the poor, maimed feet of their coverings and rubbing them gently and regularly up and down, back and forth on the soles, where so many important nerves, blood vessels and muscles lie. After this I persuade the patient to give her feet fresh air daily, sun baths if possible, and then I struggle with the shoe problem.

"No patent leather and no dancing shapes do I allow worn by a patient who suffers from cold feet, from sleeplessness, and even, if you will believe me, from wrinkles, and every day I come to rub and bathe the feet, but particularly to cure sore joints by massage and corns by poulticing and manipulation with my thumbs. My main effort is to draw the toes apart, as toes should lie, which the modern shoe of civilization has reduced to a mere stump preyed upon by callosities. While I rub and bathe I keep up a running fire of explanation that gradually interests my most indifferent patient.

"I tell her of the Venezuelan native who walks like Diana and whose foot is as pleasant to the touch as the daintiest, most intelligent hand, who sleeps like a baby and rarely gets a wrinkle until she is 50, and all this chiefly because of the sandal she wears. I explain the meaning and importance of these sole nerves, that might be truthfully written soul nerves, that are almost the most sensitive in the body and that are racked and tortured by the hot, jarred joints, crushed nails, corn infested toes, and, worst of all, by being crushed together to fit a shoe bottom that is only one-half as wide as the foot itself. It is a powerful argument when I show a woman her naked foot in all its objectionable, ghastly pallor, swollen veins and red knobs, and ask her if she thinks she would bear the pain of subjecting her hand to a vise that could reduce it to such a state of anguish and ugliness.

"She is not apt to doubt my word when I prove that her bodily fatigue, the wrinkles between her eyebrows and her hop and go fetch it gait are all the result of her valiant efforts to steer herself along and ease the pressure as much as possible on her tightly clinched feet that have neither air nor swift circulation of blood, and yet on them is cast all the weight and work of the body. Some women know by instinct how nearly the nerves of their feet are related to the nerves of their heart, stomach and brains, and Mme. Calve is one of them. When anxiety and hard work press upon her, she puts off slippers and stockings. Letting her feet breathe is what she calls sitting a long hour wriggling her pink toes delightedly in the sun or running up and down the rooms to stretch the soles. After this she lies down and has her maid gently chafe the bottoms of her feet till she drops into a deep sleep, whence she comes soothed and vigorous for any amount of work.

"Just try to taking your feet out of jail some day when the world is too much for you," concluded the woman, "and if in the end you are not a convert to pedology then all I can say is your feet have been mangled beyond redemption."

Bread and Butter For Beauty.

Bread and butter have always been regarded as the staff of life, although we may neglect them for less simple food. There are but few families where bread plays the important part, but let me tell you that these few have money in abundance and know no stint in any direction. I wish somebody who has nothing more pressing to do would try the fattening powers of bread and butter—plenty of the latter, please—and let me know the result. It would be a much easier remedy than olive oil, which I know will produce fat when taken regularly and by the spoonful. Cod liver oil will do it, too, and it can be taken in a form which prevents you from tasting it. I know one drug firm that puts it up in flexible capsules, by personal order, and I fancy any other up to date druggist will do the same. There is no patent on the process and no secret about it.—Exchange.

Advocates Summer Schools.

Miss Jane Addams makes an able plea for summer schools and suggests a way in which their number and usefulness could be greatly increased at little cost. Her idea is that colleges and universities near the large cities should open their doors in vacation to accommodate summer schools where breadwinners might enjoy the advantages of their fine outfit. The plan has been successfully tried for several years at Rockford, Ills.

TEN GOOD HEALTH RULES.

1. General hygiene—Rise early, go to bed early, and in the meantime keep yourself occupied.

2. Respiratory hygiene—Water and bread sustain life, but pure air and sunlight are indispensable for health.

3. Gastro intestinal hygiene—Frugality and sobriety are the best elixir for a long life.

4. Epidermal hygiene—Cleanliness preserves from rust. The best kept machines last longest.

5. Sleep hygiene—A sufficiency of rest repairs and strengthens; too much weakens and makes soft.

6. Clothes hygiene—He is well clothed who keeps his body sufficiently warm, safeguarding it from all abrupt changes of temperature, while at the same time maintaining perfect freedom of motion.

7. House hygiene—A house that is clean and cheerful makes a happy home.

8. Moral hygiene—The mind reposes and resumes its edge by means of relaxation and amusement, but excess opens the door to the passions, and these attract the vices.

9. Intellectual hygiene—Gayety conduces to love of life, and love of life is half of health. On the other hand, sadness and gloom help on old age.

10. Professional hygiene—Is it your grain that feeds you? Don't allow your arms and your legs to become ankylosed. Dig for a livelihood, but do not omit to burnish your intellect and elevate your thoughts.—Dr. Decornet, French author and Scientist.

POULTRY POINTERS.

Give one feed of sound grain daily.

Oats as a single food will tend to lessen fat.

Before fattening goslings are rather tender.

Sell off all the old hens and surplus cockerels.

The best layers are generally indifferent table fowls.

Disinfect the poultry house thoroughly with carbolic acid.

Nests lined with tobacco leaves prevent all trouble with lice.

The best layers will nearly always be found to be the active ones.

In building a poultry house make all the internal arrangements movable so that when the house is to be cleaned they may readily be taken out.

The guinea is one of the best of foragers. It seeks its food without scratching and not only eats the seeds of noxious plants, but is very quick and very successful in destroying weeds.

When chickens droop, look sleepy, have a rough appearance, refuse food and do not grow, look closely on the heads, necks and vents for large body lice—not the little red mites.—St. Louis Republic.

THAT MAN AND HOE.

"The Man With a Hoe" seems to be interesting everybody except the gentleman with the instrument.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Professor Edwin Markham of Oakland, Cal., who wrote "The Man With the Hoe," will go to Europe to spend the summer. That is the home of the men with the rake, who gather in American money by many millions a year.—Evening Wisconsin.

If Edwin Markham was shooting at the Iowa farmer in his poem, "The Man With the Hoe," he missed his target. Any efforts in that direction should be addressed to "The Man With the Riding Plow, the Cultivator, the Self Binder and the Steam Thrasher."—Sioux City Journal.

A CLOSE SHAVE.

Shaving off one's beard doesn't make a man a priest.—Washington Democrat.

Some men never shave themselves for fear of cutting their best friend.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Whenever we see a man with a curled mustache we figure out that he can't have much else to do.—Washington Democrat.

A man never feels better repaid for his labor than when he has shaved off his beard and folks don't know him.—Berlin (Md.) Herald.

THE BANK CASHIER.

Society is becoming more highly developed every day, particularly in the way of keeping a vigilant eye upon bank cashiers whose habits exceed their salaries.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

The defalcation of another bank cashier who had used the funds of the bank, which he had the opportunity to handle almost entirely without supervision, in stock speculations, raises the question whether any cashiers who do this sort of thing get on the right side of the market.

Knew What Poverty Meant.

"You have never known the pangs of poverty!" he exclaimed bitterly.

The heiress' eyes softened, though liquid to begin with.

"Indeed I have," said she warmly "I went to a bargain sale where no one knew me and found I had left my purse at home."

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.—

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

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

SATURDAY, NOV. 11th 1899

Sir W. C. Macdonald of Montreal has offered to equip a manual training school and pay teachers for three years in one place in every province of Canada. The act is most generous. How it will be taken advantage of remains to be seen. But one thing must be evident. A boy who leaves school at 17 possessing a good knowledge of some useful trade is far better fitted to fight successfully the battle of life than one who starts out having his head crammed with a smattering of all the 'ologies under the sun. The establishment of free technical schools in Canada will mark an era of progress in our educational system. They cannot fail to prove a boon to every boy, who as a man will be obliged to earn his daily bread by sweat of his brow. More than that they may help to dissipate the erroneous notion that to be a success in life everyone must necessarily be highly educated.

AS OTHERS SEE IT.

Our town isn't so bad after all. Here is what a prominent newspaper man, who lately paid a visit, has to say about it in The World:

At Union a great deal of work was found going on. Like other western towns, it has reached that dingy stage in its career when the next coat of paint is badly needed on its buildings. This work may have been delayed as one of the results of the Trent river bridge accident, but now that the line is again running and prospects rapidly brightening the paint will soon come, and a good many of the pots will be vermillion in hue A good many improvements were noticed since the last visit of The World man to Cumberland. The school, a splendid work of the present member, James Dunsmuir, is at last completed, and takes first place for light, convenience and orchitextural beauty amongst those of the Province. A lot of small buildings have been completed and many other improvements, such as the installation of several acetylene gas plants, have been carried out. Head and shoulders above all else, however, rises the sinking of the new shaft No. 6. This is right in the town, just across the street from the school building. Six mouths' work was expended in putting it down, and now the top works, the scaffolds and tracks and screens are being put in. Another week and coal will begin to flow out. This will be taken from the big 12-foot seam at the bottom of the shaft, 614 feet down, no work being contemplated for some time on the 300-foot level, where coal was first met in a six foot seam. This last is the same seam worked for many years by the No. 1 and No 2 tunnels, while the lower seam is indentified with that at present working in No. 5 shaft, with whose workings communication from the new shaft will soon be established. Both seems keep up the high grade quality that has so firmly established Union amongst the best camps of the west. The coke ovens at the wharf, too, are blowing in again, and will soon be running at their full capacity of 250 tons per day. In re-building the Trent River bridge a great deal of work has been done. By crossing some distance below the ill-fated bridge a long fill and trestle gave a lower crossing, and the storm piers now reach some 30 feet above the river bottom against the more than three times that height of the old structure. Gradients are not quite so favorable, and an additional mile of track is needed. Much of this was through several feet of hard-pan, which occasioned a great deal of work in its cutting. The settlement generally bears a very prosperous appearance. Good crops have been harvested, and good prices are obtained on the spot for all produce. The camp itself seems very contented, and both company and men working happily together bid fair to make of Cumberland a city remarkable for both peace and prosperity.

The care bestowed upon the camp by the colliery company is well illustrated in many ways. At the surgery for instance, where the employees receive free treatment, everything is of the latest. The first X-ray machine in the Province was installed there, and one of the finest set of test glasses for the eyes has lately been added to the equipment. A night school, too, has lately been established, and other means of evening amusment and instruction are not lacking.

(The writer is mistaken about free treatment. The men pay $1 per month into the medical fund.)

LOCAL BRIEFS.

The Bubonic plague is reported to exist at Santos, Brazil.

—New goods arriving each week for holiday trade, call and see them. A. H. PEACEY.

A meeting of the Guild of Trinity Church was held Tuesday. A bazaar in aid of the Church will probably be held in the near future.

P. O. Inspector Fletcher was up this week.

Mr. J. Wesley Bowes, representing Waitt & Co., Victoria is in town.

An idea of the boom on in Cape Breton may be had from the fact that a lot in Sydney hitherto valued at about $800 was sold to a bank recently for $12,000.

Mr. P. Dunne is retiring from business in this town and will try his fortune in the flourishing boundary country.

We are pleased to welcome to our exchange list The Methodist Magazine, published in Toronto. The mechanical work is first class and the literary work places it on a par with the best religious papers we have seen.

—Grandest assortment of Ladies' and Gent's purses and pocketbooks just opened up. The quality first class and prices right at A. H. PEACEY'S.

Mr. S. C. Davis is having some improvements made in the interior of the Union. One feature of that popular hotel which needs no improvement is the very excellent cuisine.

Rumors of a masquerade ball in town. Just the thing.

'Xmas goods are coming in

Rev R. Verbeck will hold service in the Catholic Church Sunday at 11 a. m. Music will be furnished by the Choir and a full attendance is earnestly requested.

—Call and inspect new books, bound in cloth, by the best authors, at A. H. PEACEY'S.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Apply at Mrs. R. Grant's.

Watch
This Space
Next
Week.

—Latest Paris styles in Ladies' Tortoise shell fancy combs, Work boxes and needle cases at the Drugstore.

You can find Ladies' Jackets at qual to any in the province at
Stevenson & Co's.

Religion and Science.—

Rev. R. Price will preach in Trinity church for the last time Sunday evening. Mr. Price will give a helpful talk upon the interesting subject of 'Religion and Science.'

It is reported that the Magnet Cash Stores at Wellington will shortly be closed. C. E. Masters will also close his Wellington store the first of the year.

For boots and shoes at
Stevensons & Co's.

———Orr, who has been working in Union Mines for some time left Friday morning for Great Falls, Montana, near which place he owns 80 acres of land containing an extensive seam of coal. A company is negotiating to purchase the land from Mr. Orr and he will doubtless make a good thing out of it.

50 men can be supplied at once with suits at Stevenson & Co's.

J. Appleby of Vancouver was a guest at the Cumberland this week.

H. Finley, Inspector of Weights and Measures, is in town.

"Going out to see a man," was the reason Artemus Ward left the lecture hall to get a drink.

"The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world" is from Plutarch's "Themistocles," who called his son the most powerful person in Greece. "For the Athenians govern Greece: I, the Athenians; my wife, me; and my son, my wife."

Mr. Richard Short left Friday on a trip to Victoria for the benefit of his health.

Miss H. Abrams resurned Wednesday from an extended visit to Nanaimo.

"APPLIED MATHEMATICS."

"My daughter," and his voice was stern,
"You must set this matter right:
What time did the Sophomore leave
Who sent up his card last night?"
"His work was pressing, father dear,
And his love for it was great;
He took his leave and went away
Before a quarter of eight."
Then a twinkle came to her bright blue eyes
And her dimples deeper grew;
'Tis surely no sin to tell him that,
"For a quarter of eight is two."

Canadian Magazine.

FINE
Orders taken for Fancy Work for Xmas presents. Children's Pinafores, well and neatly made in Lawn and Muslin.
HATS!! HATS!! HATS!!
...to suit all purses and the...
LATEST STYLES
MISS MCQUARRIE, CUMBERLAND, B. C.

John May
Desires to inform the public of Cumberland and vicinity that he has arrived with furniture coverings for repairing lounges and couches, parlor suites, etc., also mattress repairing done on shortest notice at the Vendome Block,
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

FINANCIAL STATMENT OF COMMITTEE OF SPORTS HELD SEPT. 16TH.

RECEIPTS.

To Bal. from May 24.....$	21.45
" Collection, Mr. Tarbell.	26.00
" " " McKay.	70.50
" " " Dalby..	34.25
" " " Gatt....	8.25
" " " Robertson / " " " Anthony	124.50
" Refreshment stands.....	42.00
" Entrance fees and collection	19.85
" City Council.....	20.00
	$366.80

EXPENDITURE.

By Prize money.....	$266.00
" Collecting, D. McKay...	6.00
" " F. Dalby....	2.50
" Dance.....	27.50
" Ashes, G. Murdoch.....	3 00
" Work, M. Piercy.....	13.75
" " W. Riley.....	15.50
" " D. Kilpatrick....	3.50
" Printing.....	20.75
" Stationery.....	.50
" Wood for benches.....	1.00
" Cartridges.....	.75
" Mrs. Davis entertaining guests.....	6.05
	$366.80

J. B. BENNETT,
Secy.

"Familiarity breeds contempt," was coined from Plutarch's sentence that "Pericles took care not to make his person cheap among his people, and appeared among them only at proper intervals." The first "father of his country" was Marius of Rome, and the last George Washington. The Latin "Straddling with distorted legs" was the original for the political "On the fence."

Prospecting for Copper.

Following the report of Mr. Sutton, Geologist, the Union Colliery Company have had a number of men out for the past ten days prospecting for copper near the waterwork's dam. Copper has been known to exist in the vicinity of Union since a number of years. Some desultory prospecting was done about three years ago, but the Klondyke excitement diverted attention from home. Now, however, the U. C. Co. have determined to make a thorough investigation of the copper areas and if the mineral is found to exist in sufficient quantities, the work will be pushed and a smelter built at the wharf. The quality of the ore is good and if the men now out succeed in finding a profitable lead, this town will have a bona fide boom in a few months.

NOTICE.

All my accounts now outstanding if not paid by Nov. 22 will be placed in the hands of solicitor for collection.

P. DUNNE.

Notice.

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

By order
FRANCIS D LITTLE,
Manager.

NURSE WANTED.

Applications will be received until the 11th inst., for the position of probationer at the hospital.

J. B. BENNETT, Sec'y.

By Direct Importation
A Fine Lot of
Scotch Suitings,
and
Black Worsteds.
also a
Splendid Selection of
PANTINGS
40 different patterns.
Now is the time to get a suit in the
LATEST STYLE
Call and Examine.
Carey the Tailor