Semi-Weekly Edition.

The News.

SIXTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B C. SATURDAY OCT. 8th., 1898

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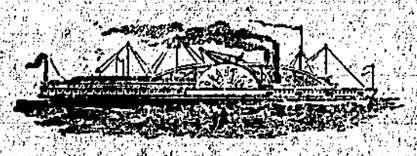

THE STEAMER CITY OF NANAIMO WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

W.D. OWEN, MASTER,

Calling at Way Ports as Freight and Passengers may offer:

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

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

O. H. FECHNER,

LEADING BARBER and TAXIDERMIST and Dealer in Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods.....

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

DYKE & EVANS

Music Dealers

VANCOUVER, - B. C.

—o—

SOLE AGENTS:

Karn Pianos
Echo Banjos
Washburn Guitars
.....and.....
Mandolins
Organs, etc.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PURE MILK.

Delivered daily by us in Cumberland and Union. Give us a trial.

HUGH GRANT & SON.

J. R. McLEOD

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

SCAVENGER WORK DONE

J. A. Carthew

ARCHITECT and BUILDER,

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

MINING

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR.

WORLD-WIDE CIRCULATION.

Twenty Pages; Weekly; Illustrated.

INDISPENSABLE TO MINING MEN.

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

INSURANCE.

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

JAMES ABRAMS.

HAVING BOUGHT OUT T ALD. KILPATRICK'S and Horseshoeing Blacksmith ing Establishment

I shall continue the same business at the OLD STAND.

—o—

FIRST CLASS Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Buggies and Wagons built and repaired.

W. H. RANDELL & Son

W. C. T. U. COLLECTIONS FOR NEW WESTMINSTER RELIEF FUND.

Following is the amount collected for New Westminster by the W. C. T. U. in Comox Valley. The members of the Union were unable to call on the people of Black Creek or on those to the west of Tsolum river.

Wm. Robb	$10 00
George McDonald	1 00
Horace Smith	1 00
A. W. Rennison	1 00
Mrs. Rollins	25
H. C. Lucas	1 00
Harry Lucas	50
Leonard Lucas	50
R Chalmers	1 00
E. H. Davis	1 00
Miss N. Kirby	1 00
Mrs. Anderton	1 00
Mrs. Trause	5 00
Miss Barnes	2 50
Thos. Williams	1 50
Robert Duncan	10 00
Wm. Matheson	1 00
Alex. Urquhart	10 00
Mrs. Dingwall	2 00
Wm. Duncan	5 00
Markham Ball	1 00
Mrs. R Duncan	5 00
A. Lidingham	1 00
Mrs. O. Duncan	5 00
A. Seater	2 00
S. J. Piercy	2 00
Wm. J. McQuillan	1 00
George Robinson	1 00
Mrs. Milligan	1 00
John T. Williams	5 00
W. J. McAllan	1 00
Eric Duncan	5 00
Byron Crawford	2 50
Hugh Clark	2 50
Wm. Lewis	2 50
Thos. Cairns	5 00
Jos. McPhee	5 00
R. McQuillan	2 00
David Jones	50
James Bowler	50
Harry Urquhart	1 00
J. W. McCann	1 00
G. H. Roe	1 00
John Urquhart	1 00
W. E. Gilmore	1 00
J. W. McKenzie	1 00
John Carter	1 00
R. Landells	1 00
George Leighton	1 00
A friend	1 00
George Grieve, Sr.	2 50
Rev. Alex. Tait	2 50
Mrs. J. A. Halliday	2 50
John Mundell	2 50
H. W. Ross	2 50
Mrs. T. Hardy	1 50
Miss M. Carter	1 50
Wm. Beech	1 00
Sympathizer	1 00
Total	$134.75

PRIZES

Comox A. & I. Association.

DURHAMS—Durham bull, three years old and over, 1st W. R. Robb. Durham bull calf, 1st Henry McQuillan.

JERSEYS—Jersey bull, three years old, 1st W. Lewis. Jersey bull, one year old, 1st A. Urquhart. Jersey cow, 1st A. Urquhart. Jersey heifer, two years old, 1st A. Urquhart. Jersey heifer, one year old, 1st Mrs. Meyer; 2nd S. F. Crawford. Jersey heifer calf, 1st Mrs Meyer.

HOLSTEINS—Holstein bull, two years old, 1st Byron Crawford; 2nd T. Cairns. Holstein bull calf, 1st S. F. Crawford. Holstein cow, 1st S. F. Crawford. Holstein heifer, two years old, S. F. Crawford. Holstein heifer, one year old, 1st S. F. Crawford. Holstein heifer calf, 1st S. F. Crawford.

AYRSHIRES—Ayrshire bull calf, 1st Duncan Bros.

GRADED CATTLE—Graded heifer, two years old, 1st W. R. Robb. Graded heifer, one year old, 1st W. R. Robb; 2nd F. Childs. Graded calf, 1st C. Cowlin. Beef animal, 1st M. Gibson; 2nd W. R. Robb. Pen of calves, 1st S. F. Crawford.

DRAUGHT team—1st W. Lewis; 2nd Mrs. Meyer.

GENERAL purpose stallion, 1st W. Huband. General purpose mare with colt, 1st J. Urquhart; 2nd J. Knight. General purpose sucking colt, 1st J. Knight; 2nd J. Urquhart. General purpose team, 1st T. Cairns; 2nd A. McKelvie.

ROADSTERS—Colt, one year old, 1st H. C. Lucas. Sucking colt, 1st R. McQuilan. Buggy horse, 1st C. Cowlin; 2nd B. Crawford.

SHROPSHIRE ram, 1st Geo D. Beadnell

GRADED SHEEP—Two ewes, two shears and over, 1st A. Urquhart; 2nd G. D Beadnell. Two ewe shearlings, 1st A. Urquhart. Ram lamb, 2nd Geo D Beadnell. Ewe lamb, 2nd Geo D Beadnell

BERKSHIRE boar, one year old and over, 1st Thos Cairns; 2nd A Urquhart

POULTRY—Bronze turkeys, 1st C Bridges Geese, Toulouse, 1st C Bridges Langshans, 2nd Mrs Meyer Plymouth Rocks, 1st C Cowlin Houdans, 2nd J A Halliday Bantams, 2nd C Bridges

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter, Five two lb rolls, 1st Duncan Bros; 2nd Miss Lewis; 3rd T E Williams Butter packed, 1st B Crawford; 2nd Thos Cairns; 3rd F Childs Butter, print, 1st A Urquhart; 2nd Thos Cairns; 3rd B Crawford Cheese, home made, 1st A Urquhart

VEGETABLES—Cabbage, 1st J Mundell; 2nd S C Davis Table turnips, 1st Thos Woods Table carrots, 1st J Mason; 2nd R McQuillan Table corn, 1st J A Halliday; 2nd J J R Miller Parsnips, 1st S F Crawford; 2nd S C Davis Beets, 1st R McQuillan; 2nd S C Davis Celery, 1st S C Davis Squash, 2nd S C Davis Pumpkins, 1st T Cairns; 2nd R McQuillan Tomatoes, 1st J Mundell; 2nd Ed Phillips Cucumbers, 1st S F Crawford Cauliflower, 1st Thos Woods 2nd Jno Knight Onions, yellow, 1st R McQuillan; 2nd J Mason Onions, red, 1st T Cairns Shallots, 1st S F Crawford; 2nd J Mundell Citron melons, 1st R McQuillan; 2nd Thos Cairns Best sheaf of wheat, 1st C Bridges Sheaf of oats, 1st A Urquhart; 2nd J A Halliday Spring wheat, 1st B Crawford Barley, 1st John Knight; 2nd B Crawford Half bushel of white oats, 1st A Urquhart; 2nd B Crawford Half bushel of peas, 1st B Crawford Early rose potatoes, 1st John Mason, 2nd Thos Cairns Elephant potatoes, 1st J Mason; 2nd Thos Woods Late rose potatoes, 1st F Childs. Potatoes, Freeman, 1st J Mason Few Variety, Carmen No. 3, 1st W Robb; 2nd C Cowlin Swede turnips, 1st A Urquhart; 2nd Duncan Bros Globe mangolds, 1st W R Robb Long red mangolds, 1st Duncan Bros; 2nd R McQuillan Sugar beets, 1st R McQuillan White carrots, 1st R McQuillan; 2nd Thos Cairns Collection of vegetables, 1st J A Halliday; 2nd Thos Cairns

FRUIT—Gravenstein apples, 1st J Mundell; 2nd W R Robb Any other kind, early, 1st W R Robb Baldwin, 1st A McMillan; 2nd W R Robb Northern spy, 1st A McMillan; 2nd W R Robb King of Tompkins county, 1st T E Williams; 2nd A McMillan Greening, 1st J J R Miller Wealthy 1st J Mundell Gloria de mundi, 1st W R Robb; 2nd Thos Cairns Ben Davis, 1st A McMillan; 2nd T E Williams Yellow bell flower, 1st Thos Cairns; 2nd A McMillan Blenheim orange, 1st A. McMillan. Ribston pippin. Canada reinette. Plate of any other kind, 1st A McMillan; 2nd J A Halliday Four largest apples Twelve crabs, 1st Thos Cairns; 2nd J Mundell Bartlett pears, 1st A McMillan Buerre D'Anjou, 1st A Pritchard Vicar of Wakefield, 1st, Mundell; 2nd W R Robb Flemish beauty, 1st A McMillan Any other kind of pears, 1st A McMillan Dessert plums, 1st W R Robb Preserving plums, 1st J A Halliday Red egg, 1st A McMillan Yellow egg, 1st J Mundell; 2nd A McMillan Coe's golden drop, 1st A McMillan; 2nd W R Robb. Collection of plums, 1st W R Robb Light grapes, 1st C Bridges Dark grapes, 1st Jno Mundell Quinces, 1st J Mundell; 2nd S F Crawford Collection of fruit, 1st Thos Cairns; 2nd W R Robb

MANUFACTURES—Home made soap, 1st Mrs J Mundell. Assortment of horseshoes, highly commended, Randell & Son.

FLORAL—Pansies, 2nd Marguerette Little. Dahlias, 1st M Little. Roses, 1st M Little, 2nd Mrs Robb. Gladolias, 1st Mrs Halliday. Stocks, 1st Mrs Robb, 2nd M Little. Asters, 1st Mrs Halliday. Zinnias, 2nd M Little. Petunias, 1st M Little, 2nd Mrs McPhee. Sweet peas, 1st M Little, 2nd Mrs Robb. Collection of annuals, 1st Mrs Robb. Plants in pots, 1st Mrs McPhee, 2nd Mrs Bridges. Fuchias, 1st Mrs McPhee. Boquet for table, 1st Mrs Halliday, 2nd Mrs Robb. Hanging Basket, 2nd Mrs Bridges. Begonias, 1st Mrs Robb.

MISCELLANEOUS—Best loaf of bread, 1st Mrs Halliday, 2nd Mrs Mundell. Collection of bread and cakes, H C Lucas 1st and diploma. Bottled fruit, 1st, Mrs E Duncan, 2nd Mrs Halliday. Collection of Jellies, 1st Mrs E Duncan, 2nd Mrs Halliday. Collection of jams, 1st Mrs Halliday. Honey, 1st C Bridges.

LADIES' WORK—Bed quilt, 1st Mrs Williams. Child's dress, 1st Mrs E Duncan. Embroidered table scarf, 1st Miss Berkeley. Wool work cushion, 1st Miss Berkeley, 2nd Mrs J Grieve. Crazy work, 1st Mrs W Williams. Pillow slips, 1st Miss Berkeley Button holes, 1st Mrs Berkeley, 2nd Mrs E Duncan. Stockings darned, 1st Mrs Berkeley, 2nd Mrs E Duncan. Home-made coverlet, 1st Miss Berkeley. Patch-work, Quilt, 1st Miss Berkeley, Gent's socks, 1st Mrs W Duncan. Home made rug, 1st Mrs Williams. Pin cushion, 1st Mrs W Duncan. Head rest, 2nd Mrs W Duncan.

ARTISTIC—Oil painting, 1st Miss Lewis, 2nd Miss A Smith. Pencil drawing, 1st W G Gardener. Crayon, 1st Miss Lewis, 2nd W G Gardener. Pen and Ink, 1st Mrs E Duncan. Marine shells, highly commended, Mrs Bridges. Blue jay's heads, 1st Jno. Knight, 2nd G Hardy.

SPECIAL PRIZES—Best general purpose team, Thos Cairns. Best general purpose cow, A Urquhart. Best collection of grains, B Crawford. Best collection of fruit, A McMillan. Best exhibit of butter, not awarded.

LATEST BY WIRE.

A BATTLE WITH INDIANS.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 6—A battle took place this morning between United States soldiers and Bear Island Indians, in which four soldier were killed and nine wounded; over fifty Indians killed. General Bacon has gone to Bear Island to enforce the authority of the U S. Marshal in that district. The marshal has arrested many Indians. The Indians claim they have been heartlessly used by white officials. A general out-break of the Indians is anticipated.

MAY HAVE BEEN MASSACRED.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 6—An unconfirmed rumor reached here to-day that General Bacon and soldiers have been massacred by the Indians at Search Lake

THE COMMISSION ANNOYED

Quebec, 6.—The International Commission has decided to adjourn from October 10th to November 1st, meeting on the latter day at Washington. The commissioners are much annoyed over the news of agitation on the Pacific Coast against the suggested transfer to Canada of land for a coast railway, at the head of Lynn Canada, in exchange for the surrender of, by Canada, of the right to catch seals in Behring Sea. Any definite understanding on this, as on other matters, will probably not be arrived at until, after the state elections in November.

TSUNG LI YARMEN APOLOGIZED.

Pekin, 6.—The Tsung Li Yarmen has amply apologized for the insults committed on October 1st to the wife of the Italian minister and several Americans. Several regiments have been brought on to the scene to keep order. The scene of the attack on Saturday was enclosed by ropes and eight offenders were pillowed in the enclosure. They wore heavy wooden colars on which were the inscriptions: "Punishment for assaulting Europeans." Li Hung Chang has not yet returned to power, and there is a division of opinion among officials as to whether he will be reinstated.

ALBERNI CONSOLIDATED SOLD.

Nanaimo, Oct 6.—Word just received to the effect that the Alberni Consolidated mine at Alberni has been purchased by an English company, with £100.000 capital.

MOLSON'S BANK ROBBED.

Winnipeg Oct. 6.—The Molson's bank of this city was robbed of $62,000 in cash and notes some time between September 28th and yesterday. The robbery was not discovered until yesterday. The safe appears to have been opened by some one who knew the combination. No clue yet.

CHARGED WITH A HEINOUS CRIME.

Ottawa, Oct. 6.—Dr. E. H. Lambert, a prominent young physician, was arrested to-night on a charge of rape, preferred against him by Nellie Christie, who a week ago attempted suicide in Lambert's office by drinking carbolic acid. She was a patient of the doctor. He denies the charge.

LATEST NEWS ABOUT INDIAN RISING.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 7.—At half past one one o'clock this morning the police department packed 50 rifles and ummunition for immediate shipment to Deer River, from which place the mayor received the following telegram: "There are 300 Indians within three hours walk of this city. I expect they may come on us and demand supplies and ammunition Send 150 rifles and 500 rounds of ammunition."

Signed, S. Churchill, President Village Council.

Chicago, Oct. 7—Despatch from Walker, Minn., says teat seven men were killed ond 17 wounded in the fight with the Indians yesterday.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS
CUMBERLAND, B.C.

UNDER NEW YORK'S WATERS.

What Could Be Seen on the River Beds if Laid Bare.

Not one person probably in 1,000 in New York city and very few of those who daily ride back and forth on the ferries have any idea of the topography of the bottom of the rivers and bay. Now suppose that the waters of the East and North rivers were dried up and the waters of the upper bay should recede to Sandy Hook, what sort of a picture do you suppose would be presented? Well, if you stood on the Battery and looked down into the bed of the upper bay you would see a great, deep basin with a sort of canyon running through it from the mouth of the North river to the Narrows. This canyon would form the bed of the ship channel.

You would have to go down an almost precipitous incline from the Battery to reach the bottom of the bay off the Barge office, and if you looked toward Governors island it would resemble a huge irregular castle with a stone parapet and rock bound sides. North of Governors island you would see the seamed remains of what was once Diamond reef and walking up the East river bed the New York and Brooklyn shores would appear anywhere from 25 to 30 feet above you, with the piers perched high on their wooden spiles.

Incidentally you would view some grew some secrets probably, which the waters had for years concealed, and north of the Brooklyn bridge, near Blackwell's island, you would come upon reefs that man has sought for years to destroy. A walk through the main ship channel to Sandy Hook would also be interesting, and the bed of the North river would reveal that systematic work has been done to so control the depth of the waters in it that the commerce of the world can now proceed for many miles up this great ship thoroughfare.

Cleaning Carved Furniture.

Clean carved furniture every week by thoroughly dusting it with a new paint brush. If the mahogany table that is the pride of your heart shows stains, drop on them a mixture of six parts of spirits of salt and one of salts of lemon or a few drops of oxalic acid and water, rubbing until the stain disappears, and then wash with water and polish as usual. If mahogany only needs cleaning, rub it with a flannel dipped in sweet oil or cold drawn linseed oil. In rubbing wood follow the grain, and do not rub against it any more than you would in people if wishing a happy result.

YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Brought About by a Fall in Which the Back Was Severely Injured—The Pain at Times Almost Unbearable.

Mr. Geo. F. Everett, a highly respected and well-known farmer of Four Falls, Victoria Co., N. B., makes the following statement: "Some years ago, while working a barn I lost my balance, and fell from a beam, badly injuring my back. For years I suffered with the injury and at the same time doing all I could to remove it, but in vain. I at last gave up hope, and stopped doctoring. My back had got so bad that when I would stoop over it was impossible to get straightened up again. When I would mow with a scythe for some little time without stopping it would pain me so that it seemed as if I could scarcely endure it, and I would lean on the handle of my scythe in order to get ease and straighten up. At other times I would be laid up entirely. After some years of suffering I was advised to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and decided to try one box. Before I had finished it I saw the pills were helping me. I bought six boxes more and the seven boxes completely cured me. It is three years since I took them and by back has not troubled me since. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an invaluable medicine and I highly recommend them to any person suffering likewise. I consider that if I had paid $10 a box for them, they would be a cheap medicine."

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions. Sold by all dealers and postpaid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

A Pugnacious Super.

When Mr. F. R. Benson, the actor, was training two armies of "supers" for a battle, he had some difficulty in persuading the weaker side to submit to be conquered. Even at the first performance the vanquished force, which included a somewhat pugnacious Irishman who may be called X., upset traditional usages by severely mauling its victors, and the play must have suffered if the hint of one of the warriors had not been taken.

"Look a-here, Mr. Benson," he said, "if you want us to be beaten, you must put X. in the other army. That's the only way."—London Standard.

His Sentiment.

Landlady — What is your favorite flower, Mr. Browne?

Mr. Browne (the dyspeptic, gruffly) —Graham flour.—New York World.

What Aroused Him.

"I wonder who that man is who talks so loudly and shows so much excitement," said one of two men who were passing down the street.

"He's a neighbor of mine," was the answer. "He's engaged in lecturing his friends on the necessity of keeping cool."—Washington Star.

WEAK, NERVOUS WOMEN

Suffering from palpitation of the heart, dizzy or faint spells, watery blood, etc., can be readily cured.

A Manitoba Lady Tells About Her Case.

There is no need whatever for so many women to be the subject of faint spells, heart and nerve weakness, anaemia, or any of those health destroying ailments peculiar to her sex. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills regulate the heart beat and make it strong and full, tone the nerves, enrich the blood, and relieve the pain and weakness from which so many women suffer.

Mrs. Alexander Setter, of Pigeon Bluff, Man., writes an account of her case as follows: "I have great pleasure in giving my experience of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. For about ten years I was troubled with throbbing and fluttering of the heart. I tried five doctors and several remedies but none of them did me much good. Lately I heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and bought two boxes. Before I started using them I could not do my house work and gave myself up to die, as I thought I would never be cured. Now I feel really splendid since taking the pills, do my work, enjoy my meals and feel as if there was something in life worth living for."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, sold by all druggists at 50c. a box or 3 boxes for $1.25. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation and Dyspepsia. Every Pill Perfect. Price 25c.

FOR HOME WORK

ONLY THE BEST GOODS GIVE SATISFACTION.

DIAMOND DYES, THE WORLD'S LEADERS, DO THE BEST WORK.

When you bake you must use the best brand of baking powder; when making a jelly or custard pudding you must make use of the best flavoring extracts; when you sew it is economy to use the best sewing cotton; when you have home dyeing to do you should also bear in mind that your success and the safety of your materials and garments depend upon the brand of dye you employ.

When the Diamond Dyes are used you achieve marvellous successes. Your old, faded and dingy looking goods after a bath in the Diamond Dyes are made as good as new. The colors are always brilliant, fast, rich and full.

If you unfortunately made use of some one of the many weak, muddy and worthless dyes sold by dealers for the sake of long profits—well, you must be prepared for cruel disappointments and losses. The Diamond Dyes save time and money and are solid guarantees of success and good work.

Book of directions and card of 48 colors free to any address. Write to Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P Q.

Student Manners In the Middle Ages.

Students were not always in residence for the rewards of learning alone. We find such notices as this at Prag: "Students are requested to keep quiet in lectures, not to groan, howl or hiss; not to cry out at strangers or newcomers; to carry no weapons, and write no lampoons." Elsewhere we find, "Students are forbidden to break into houses in order to steal meat during Lent."—"University Life In the Middle Ages," by Professor W. T. Hewett, in Harper's Magazine.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR
BOECKH'S
BRUSHES and BROOMS.
For Sale by all Leading Houses.
CHAS. BOECKH & SONS, Manufacturers.
TORONTO, ONT.

Backache

THE BANE OF MANY A WOMAN'S LIFE.

A Berlin Lady Tells How to Get Rid of It.

Doan's Kidney Pills The Remedy.

Mrs. Eliza Reitz, 33 Wellington St., Berlin, Ont., says, "For ten years I have been afflicted with kidney and back trouble, suffering greatly from dizziness, nervousness, weak eyesight, loss of sleep, and appetite, and an almost constant tired, weak feeling. In February last I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and received so much benefit from them that I continued their use until I had taken three boxes in all, and was completely cured. They removed every vestige of pain, dizziness and nervousness, and enabled me to get restful sleep; so that from being a sick woman I am now strong and well again."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the best remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Backache, Gravel, Sediment in the Urine, and all Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or 3 boxes for $1.25. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the *only* Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale.
All the people use it.
HARLAN FULTON.
Pleasant Bay, C. B.

Some clubs cause scolding wives and some scolding wives cause clubs.

Many a boy who runs away to join a circus is only too glad to walk back home again.

The Sisters of Charity, "Grey Nuns," Guy street, Montreal, write:—"Having made use of your 'Quickcure' in our establishment, we are happy to add our testimony, also in its favor."

When the acts are long drawn out it's quite a distance between drinks.

Much of the experience a man gets comes too late to benefit him.

Minard's Liniment the best hair restorer.

To the victors belongs the privilege of fighting over the spoils.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Down in front—a young man's first attempt at mustache culture.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

No person enjoys drinking in a conversation of the extra dry brand.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

The first thing a man does after making a fool of himself is to try to explain how it happened.

"Quickcure" removes all pain, and reduces all inflammation. Its effect is wonderful.

"Blue Ribbon" Tea Baking Powder Coffee and Spices
You will find these goods reliable
E. B. Eddy Co.

LAKE WINNIPEG EXCURSIONS
Via—"The Premier," "City of Selkirk," "Lady of the Lake."

$13.50 for a round trip on either the Premier or City of Selkirk, to Grand Rapids and return.

This includes railway fare to Selkirk, meals and berth on the steamers and a sail of over 700 miles. See sailing dates advertised in Winnipeg Free Press. "Lady of the Lake" runs to George's Island, a sail of 500 miles, with every accommodation, for $10.50. Leaves Selkirk every Tuesday morning and Friday afternoon. Reduced rate from any point on C. P. Ry. Send three cent stamp for illustrated pamphlet.
WM. CRANSTON, Gen. Agent,
480 Main Street, Winnipeg

W. N. U. 172

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DENTIST,
Royal College of Dental Surgeons Ontario, University of Toronto, and Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia. Dental Rooms—Canada Permanent Block.
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IN FOUR HOURS BY USING
FLEISCHMANN & CO'S
COMPRESSED YEAST
Factory Depot, 538, Main St., Winnipeg.
Correspondence Solicited. Wm. T. Sloane, Agent.

DON'T BUY EXPERIENCE
By trying all the just as good articles. Buy the Tea which is GUARANTEED.

ANTISEPTIC SPRUCE ... FIBREWARE

The perishable made imperishable.
The expense of packing transformed from a obstacle to a trifle.
Thee small pails of from 3 to 12 lbs. capacy, keep Butter, Lard, Mince Meat, etc., sweet and pure an indefinite length of time.
The resist corrosion and decay, and guard their contents from all contamination.
No anger of evil effects attending tinned gods.
Get samples and prices.

THE E. B EDDY CO., LIMITED, HULL.
TEES & PERSSE, Agents.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

USE ROYAL CROWN LYE
POWDERED ROYAL CROWN LYE PERFUMED
WARRANTED THE BEST.
THE ROYAL CROWN SOAP CO.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Sun Insurance Office.
Eastern Assurance Co.
Quebec Fire Insurance Company.
London and Lancashire Life Ins. Co.
British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co.
Lloyd's Glass Insurance Company.
W. R. ALLAN,
General Agent,
Winnipeg.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

BOVRIL, LIMITED
MANUFACTURERS OF
BOVRIL In Tins and Bottles.
JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF,
Dessicated and Dried Potatoes and other Vegetables.
SOUP NODULES
And other preparations of condensed food specially suited for prospectors, surveyors and explorers, and for
KLONDIKE OUTFITS
London, ENGLAND. and 27 St. Peter St., MONTREAL.

Man Drowning in the River without hope, was saved by a bar of
..Richards' Pure Soap..
IT'S THE BEST. —IT WASHED HIM ASHORE.
Be sure you get RICHARDS'. Sold by all grocers, or write D. Richards, Woodstock, Ontario, giving your full address, and I will return you FREE an Illustrated Book.

BABY'S OWN SOAP
I Must have the genuine, The imitations look very nice, but they hurt my delicate SKIN.
THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO'Y.

When appearance is a consideration!

SHOREY'S
Ready to Wear Clothing
becomes a necessity.
Who can afford to ignore his personal appearance?
A large manufacturer who studies the want of the people, and whose business depends upon supplying those wants, will give better results than a tailor whose opportunities are limited and trade local.
If your local dealer does not keep Shorey's Clothing—'Remember there are others'—Write to a larger and more enterprising merchant elsewhere.
See that Shorey's Guarantee Card is in the pocket of each garment.

DR. JACK'S WIFE.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

This is what he says, in what he imagines is a tone of authority. He may be accustomed to seeing his soldiers jump and tremble at his words, his frown, but now he deals with one who has long since set him down at his true value.

Doctor Jack's wife looks him squarely in the eyes, and then, strange to say, laughs. She has little fear of this fellow.

"I prefer to retain what belongs to me, Colonel Garcia. Your interest is no doubt to your credit, but I refuse to consider a request that savors of robbery."

He begins to realize that the victory may not be so easily won, since a stumbling-block has already arisen in his path. The frown on his face deepens. He actually looks fierce enough to scare a Turk.

"Senora, no trifling. I would not like to lay a hand on you, but that packet I must have at any price. It is worth much to me."

"And more to Doctor Jack. I gave him my word—I will keep it," she replies.

"See, I control this flying monster. At my word, cospita, it stands still. You, too, are in my power. For the last time, lovely senora, will you hand me the packet?"

"If I refuse?"

"Then, much as I regret it, I shall use force to take it from you. Doctor Jack taught you to be wise. He would not have you defy a man who can be a devil when aroused."

"He taught me how to use—this!"

The Chilian colonel starts back as the hand of Doctor Jack's wife suddenly swings a deadly toy under his very nose. His horrified eyes instantly discover that it is in a condition to go off at any second, and when a woman's finger plays with the trigger there is no telling what accident may happen.

"Hold, senora!" he exclaims, endeavoring to dodge, as though he fears lest he may be sent suddenly upon a long journey.

Another element enters the game at this point, and brings about a change. The engineer, leaving his throttle, has with one blow of his grimy fist sent the man back of him sprawling among the coal. He has heard the bold Garcia's words about owning the engine, and now sets about proving him a false prophet.

One step takes him to the side of the Chilian, whom he seizes and shakes as a terrier might a rat. The insulting manner of the colonel has aroused all the stalwart engineer's anger.

"Talk to a lady like that, will you—I've got a wife as well as Doctor Jack, and I feel like you'd insulted her as well, you miserable dog."

More shakes follow, and Lord Rackett, who is seated on the tender, feebly claps his hands, and exclaims: Bravo, bravo!" for something he has taken to steady his nerves appears to have gone to his head.

"You are a Chilian officer, eh?" continues the engineer. "Well, I don't wonder they had a revolution down there if many like you are to be found. There's only one thing to be done with such vermin. Run this machine, do you? Order it stopped when you please, eh? Bah! good-by to you, colonel."

The engineer gives the Chilian a whirl and a toss, and actually throws him out of the cab. Avis holds her breath until she sees Garcia alight with a tremendous splash in a large pool of water that, lying alongside the track, has caught the driver's eye.

Looking back as they go whirling down the steel rails, they are able to see the wretched colonel scramble to his feet and stand waist deep in the duck pond. Then a sudden bend shuts out the view. The engineer's hand is on the throttle, and a long whistle for the bridge pierces the morning air.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Across the great bridge they roll, then the pace quickens again until finally Harrisburg is reached. Avis is in suspense, not knowing what fate awaits her.

She thanks the engineer for his friendly assistance. People stare to see a lady leave the locomotive; but she has no time to notice these things now.

Her eyes seek an official, and toward him she hastens.

Inquiry develops the fact that the next train leaves for Philadelphia and New York in half an hour. She regrets the delay, but at least it gives her time for an early breakfast.

Avis consults her watch frequently She has set it an hour ahead, knowing that the time changed at Pittsburg. There is time to reach New York, but nothing to spare.

When the train hauls out she breathes a sigh of relief. To be moving means a great deal.

On another track she sees the wrecking train hurrying off to the scene of the disaster. It takes her thoughts to Jack. How he must be suffering both mentally and physically during these hours, roundly abusing the cruel fate that prevents him from finishing the good work.

Avis smiles. He has a trusty messenger, she believes, and if the train will only reach its destination at Jersey City on time, Doctor Jack's wife will do the rest.

She has a time-table, and consults it whenever they arrive at a station. Who has more interest in the journey than this brave little woman, coming thousands of miles by sea and land, encountering and conquering dangers at the side of her husband, in order to be in New York at a certain hour?

It is a long, weary ride—one always feels the final portion of a journey the most.

Philadelphia at last. Thank heaven, and very close to time.

Two hours and a half ought to see her in New York. For Jack's sake more than her own she is glad. He will be so proud of her.

Why do they not start again—precious minutes are being lost. Each pulsation of the heart for the next few hours may mean dollars—a million is the stake played for.

When Avis, more nervous than ever before in all her life, is reaching a point when the situation becomes almost unbearable, she sees the conductor, whom she has watched with feverish eagerness, wave his arms. Thank heaven! they are about to start.

At a snail's pace, it seems to her, they creep out of Philadelphia. Once the City of Brotherly Love is left behind their pace is more rapid, and at length the maximum is reached when trees and houses seem to fly past.

Avis sits counting the minutes. At Trenton they have made up eight, and it begins to look as though, after all, they may yet get in on time. If the man at the throttle knew of her mission, and sympathized with her, he could hardly have carried the train on more nobly.

Every fiber of her being thrills with excitement as the long race against time draws near a close It is like a well-balanced scale—a very small thing will send it up or down, but the result is freighted with enormous results to a few.

If anything they increase their speed. The track is in elegant condition, and the man in the cab has the reputation for the best time made on an American railway. Thus the fates work for the brave and the fair.

Through New Brunswick they pass like a streak of light. It is about half past ten. Then comes a stretch of country, after which Elizabeth shows up. Their speed is checked in crossing the Reading tracks, after which they race for Newark and pass through with no delay.

Another burst of speed over the meadows, a rush through the cut, and presently they dash upon the elevated tracks into Jersey City.

Avis is ready to leave the train as soon as it stops. The time is so short she feels her heart flutter with deep anxiety. To lose even one boat may ruin all. This does not happen, and she presently finds herself crossing the North River. New York, her goal, lies there in the sunlight, which gilds its domes and spires. When she issues forth from the ferry house it is just ten minutes to twelve.

A hackman holds the door of his vehicle open.

"Carriage, madam?"

A glance shows a stout animal and a driver who seems to possess determination.

"Ten dollars if you reach Wall street before noon," says this energetic little woman, as she disappears within the vehicle.

Slam goes the door shut. With one bound the energetic Jehu gains his seat, an whirls his horses around. Ten dollars! the fee is worth striving for.

"Make way—case of life and death!" he bawls, plying his whip.

Once over West street to Courtlandt he has overcome the heaviest difficulty. Still he urges his horses on at a gallop. Obstacles appear, but a veteran hackman is an adept at avoiding them. Now, they are in Liberty street, and nearing its junction with Broadway. Avis looks out. A jam would ruin her hopes, but such a thing seldom occurs so far down, the congestion of wagons being from the Post-Office, north.

Broadway at last. Avis breathes in relief, for her mission is a success.

Just as they turn into Wall street the time ball, on the Western Union building, drops. It is high noon, and bells and whistles proclaim the fact.

In a certain office in Wall street a number of gentlemen have congregated. Their appearance would indicate men of business standing and wealth. Thousands like them can be met with any day in this section, where meetings are being held that involve the handling of millions.

Most of them appear very anxious, and consult their watches frequently.

At the first stroke of the bells announcing the mid-day hour, one of them rises and raps on a desk with his knuckles.

"Gentlemen, it is time to take a vote. We will decide the destinies of our company. Is there are objection?"

One man springs up.

"I have had a telegram from Doctor Evans."

"Ah!"

"He is on the way from Chili with documents that give him the right to vote the shares of Judge Frazer, which, added to his own, makes a majority of the stock."

The other gentlemen smile.

"Where is Doctor Jack Evans? Let him produce these documents, and we submit. But if he is not here, we must shape the future policy of the nitrate company we represent."

"He left Cincinnati at noon yesterday."

"On what road?"

"The Pennsylvania"

The smile grows broader now.

"Ah! fate was too much for him—that train was delayed by an accident in the mountains, so I learn from the bulletins. Gentlemen, we will go on with the voting. It is all in our hands, since Doctor Jack is not here."

The door has opened, even while he speaks, and a figure steps in. The figure of a woman, whose handsome face glows with eagerness.

"Madam," says the chairman of the meeting, in haste, "you have mistaken the room; the next door leads to the divorce lawyer's office."

She steps forward.

"Is this the stockholders' meeting of the Rising Sun Nitrate Company, limited?" she asks, very distinctly.

"Yes."

The one member who had plead for delay jumps to his feet eagerly.

"Is Jeremiah Green present?"

"I am that party," he exclaims.

The lady has something in her hand.

"I am requested to give this to you. My husband is unable to be here. I represent him."

"Madam," says the chairman, now almost ready to collapse. "Madam, who are you?"

She gives him a radiant smile.

"I am Doctor Jack's wife."

Jeremiah Green gives a half-suppressed cheer as he tears the cover from the packet, glances at the contents and waves them above his head.

"These certificates are in Doctor Jack's name. They have been bought outright, giving him a majority of the stock. Gentlemen, your reign is over. Henceforth this company will be worked in the true interest of all holders. British holders must follow Yankee push, for Doctor Jack has won."

The defeated conspirators who have intended freezing the minority out, and ruining Doctor Jack, now admit that they are beaten, and beg for the best terms they can get. Avis, now that the crisis has passed, and success won, sinks into a chair quite wearied.

The meeting is soon adjourned to await the pleasure of the man who now controls the company. Jeremiah Green sees Avis to the Astor House. The first thing she does is to send a message to Harrisburg, directed to the hotel where Jack meant to stop. It simply says in the language of old—

"Veni, vidi, vici—I came, I saw, I conquered."

Doctor Jack, seated in his room, with his limb bandaged, and not yet able to travel, receives this cheering message, and a tremendous load is at once lifted from his heart, for he knows Avis reached Wall street in time.

The next day he manages to travel to Cotham, and the Astor House, assisted by Larry, and it may be set down as certain that a warm welcome awaits the suffering heroes.

Kirke Smith also turns up.

The Chilians, Colonel Garcia and all, have vanished from view after the complete failure of their plans. As for Lord Rackett, his recent experience has taught him that it is dangerous business trying to steal other men's wives, especially foolish, since so many fair English girls would jump at the chance of securing him; so he shakes the dust of America from his feet, and sails for home. No one mourns his absence.

Doctor Jack's sprain grows better daily, and at length he calls a meeting of the company from which he has refused to be thrown, and which is now under his thumb. The British interests and those of Chilians must be henceforth guided by his wishes; but as he has his fortune invested they must either follow in his lead or buy him out. This latter occurs, for Doctor Jack is willing to sell at a profit, especially since at the time there seems danger of war between the United States and the republic of Chili.

Larry, who has invested heavily, shares in the profits, which allow him another year of idleness on the Continent, so he starts for Italy as soon as his arm heals. Kirke Smith accompanies Doctor Jack and his wife to Egypt, a country he has long desired to visit, and they spend some months on an elegant dahabieh on the Nile until the approach of hot weather drives them to more congenial Paris.

THE END.

Holy Days.

It has been well said that the poet Tennyson was always unable to give expression to the passion of joy. Perhaps this was largely owing to the fact that he was the poet of the time and the poet of his country. Joy does not enter very largely into the life of the modern world. People nowadays are anxious, curious and restless. They plan for the future, they search for knowledge and they labor incessantly. The only remedy for this tension is a little more self-distrust and a little more trust in God. The habit of waiting upon Divine Providence is a remarkably restful habit. "Casting all your care upon Him" is a great saving of nerve power, of spiritual and intellectual energy; it is likely to leave more room for an unfettered play in the instincts of simple enjoyment, such as are seen in children. An act of thanksgiving to God is an attributing to Him of all the blessings we enjoy. The great national festival of Thanksgiving looks back with gratitude to the past, with hope and confidence to the future. "The joy of harvest" becomes real only when it is founded upon a recollection of the bounty, the unchangeableness and the omnipotence of God. Life can have no real holiday unless it be also a holy day. True joy springs from religious dependence upon God "Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say unto you, Rejoice." There can be no better corrective to the feverish haste and are of modern life than the due observance each year of the day on which thanks and praise are given to God for His past mercies. The thought of His providence alone can give leisure and undistractedness for the experience of that joy which should be a part of life here, as it is revealed in Scripture as part of the better life in heaven.

Suburban Prestige.

"I haven't heard you growling about Dabney's rooster lately."

"No. He told me all about that rooster the other day; it cost $15."—Chicago Record.

French Anomalies.

The French are and for centuries have been the most curiously interesting of peoples. They are interesting for many and conflicting peculiarities—interesting in the anomaly of a national integrity preserved by the very means that seem to threaten its dissolution, for an emotionalism thrown into violent convulsion by incidents which would not send a ripple over the calm of any other great political power, for an æstheticism that rises our of pruriency as a lily rises out of the mire, for a scholastic culture which educates the world without reforming the French, for a courage equal to every demand but those of self examination and self confession, for a distinctive literature that belies or defames the national character, for a theory of liberty and fraternity worn as the crown of intolerance, for a learning that does not inculcate self discipline, for a benevolence presided over by prejudice, for a governmental authority that shakes to its foundations under every gust of popular feeling, for a republicism that bows to a military hierarchy, for an "equality" that prostrates itself before a thousand distinctions. Interesting always, convincing—sometimes.—Quartier Latin

A FAMILY FAILING.

The struggle with Heredity.

The Right Side of the Color Line.

"To heredity, to the transmission of traits from sire to son, we owe most of the possibilities of growth and development. If each newly born being started out anew, without the force of heredity the level of life might be expected to be that of the digger Indian or Bushman. Naturally bad traits descend like the good. Peculiarities of feature, excentricities of speech and manner, birth marks, etc., are handed down just as surely as manual dexterity, physical beauty, mathematical ability, and the mental and moral qualities in general. A curious example of this descent of family traits is furnished by Mrs. Maggie Pickett, Canton, Ga., in whose family gray hair was hereditary. She writes:

"Gray hair is hereditary in our family. As long as I can recollect, my mother's hair has been gray. About twelve years ago, my hair began to show signs of turning. I resolved to try Ayer's Hair Vigor, and after using it only a few times my hair was restored to its natural color. I still use this dressing occasionally, a bottle lasting me quite a while; and though over forty years of age, my hair retains its youthful color and fullness. To all who have faded and gray hair, I would heartily recommend Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor."—Mrs. MAGGIE PICKETT, Canton, Ga.

There is no shame in gray hair, but there may be some sadness, because it is untimely, and out of season. Gray hairs are a crown of honor to the aged, but to the young they are a stigma. There is no need to be gray in youth. Grayness comes from a deficiency of the coloring matter which gives the hair its natural tint. This coloring matter can be supplied artificially and is so supplied by Dr. J. C. Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is by supplying the lacking pigment that Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its original color. Beyond this, it makes the hair grow, gives it gloss and softness, stops it from falling, removes dandruff, and cleanses the scalp. Mrs. C. M. Ayres, Mount Airy, Ga., writes:

"About three years ago, my head became full of dandruff, which caused great annoyance; after a time the hair began falling out. The use of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the hair from falling out, and made the scalp clean and healthy."—Mrs. C. M. AYRES, Mount Airy, Ga.

Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor is noted as a dressing. It is used every day by thousands whose chief claim to beauty rests on beautiful hair. Send for Dr. Ayer's Curebook, a story of cures told by the cured. Free. Address the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE PRIZE FIEND.

She Loved Him Truly, Yet She Dared Not Wed.

A returned song bird was telling of faroff lands to those twittering little home bodies, the sparrows. The greening grass gleamed in the soft sunshine and swayed before the gentle zephyr, but the young couple sitting in Madison square not so many mornings ago had no eyes for all these glories of spring.

"You love me, and yet you break our engagement?" he asked, his lips quivering painfully.

"Yes," she half sobbed, half whispered, her eyes filling with tears.

"I will not have it so!" he cried passionately. "Is my happiness to be shattered, and my life"—

"It must be so. It must be so." Her hands beat fitfully in and out the filmy lace upon her breast.

"Tell me then why it must be so? What is there in me that makes you fear unhappiness and misery in case of marriage?"

Fear—uncontrollable fear shone in the eyes of the girl.

"You are a 'that reminds me' fiend. Nobody can begin to tell a single thing without your breaking in with 'That reminds me.'"

His head sank forward. She walked away.—New York Journal.

Looked So Anyway.

"I say, ma, are those what they call 3 legs?"—Pick Me Up.

Ironical Ifs.

If the youth is too fresh, it is apt to spoil the man.

If wishes were horses, beggars would want to ride bicycles.

If in doubt about what step to take, consult a dancing master.

If blood will tell, perhaps that is why murder will out.

If a woman is pretty, she can safely insist on her own imperfections.

If in doubt about an experiment, get some other fellow to try it first.

If you have learned to "know thyself," then you are not apt to give thyself away.

If a man doesn't laugh when he sees a girl trying to sharpen a pencil, he is in love with her.—Chicago News.

The Alpine Good Night.

Among the lofty mountains and elevated valleys of Switzerland the Alpine horn has another use besides that of sounding the farfamed "Ranz des Vaches," or cow song, and this is of a very solemn and impressive nature.

When the sun has set in the valley and the snowy summits of the mountains gleam with golden light, the herdsman who dwells upon the highest habitable spot takes his horn and pronounces clearly and loudly through it, as through a speaking trumpet, "Praise the Lord God." As soon as the sound is heard by the neighboring herdsmen they issue from their huts, take their Alpine horns and repeat the same words.

This frequently lasts a quarter of an hour, and the call resounds from all the mountains and rocky cliffs around. When silence again reigns, the herdsmen kneel and pray with uncovered heads. Meantime it has become quite dark. "Good night!" at last calls the highest herdsman through his horn. The words resound from all the mountains, the horns of the herdsmen and the cliffs, and the mountaineers then retire to their dwellings.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"GOD'S ACRE."

Such a wide dormitory! East and west
The gentle winds go sighing in their quest
Among the grasses, as their whispers low
Might soothe the sleepers. Mothers as they go
About their children's beds speak soft. So here
Kind nature seems most motherly and dear.
Lighting her pleasant lamps at eventide,
She guards this holy place, so still and wide!

Such a vast homestead! All its friendly doors
Stand wide from dawn till dawn, and on it pours
The sun its gladness and the cloud its rain,
And winter's snows pass and return again.
And God's great peace abides here. Changing time
And shifting seasons, varied zone and clime,
Are all as one. Here sleep with sealed eyes
God's own till he proclaim: "Awake! Arise!"

—Mrs. S. M. Walsh in Youth's Companion.

ELOPEMENT A FAMILY TRAIT.

Descendants of Colonel George Manning Have Followed His Example.

It is the latest dictum of science that acquired traits are not inherited. In the case of the Manning family the disposition of the first member of whom there is any record must have been transmitted and the disposition has led to eight, if not nine, elopements.

George Manning was hired by General Wheeler of Steuben county, N. Y., many years ago to cut timber. He fell in love with Wheeler's daughter and she loved him, but her aristocratic father would not have it. They eloped and were married, going into Warren county, Pa., then a wilderness. Here Manning became very rich and was a colonel in the war of 1812. One of his daughters loved and was loved by one of his workmen named Sawyer. Manning would not consent, so they eloped. Three years later another daughter eloped and was married to a young doctor, Sullivan, who became rich and famous. Dr. Sullivan's daughter eloped with and was married to a young man who was objectionable to her father. Another daughter fell in love with a young man and this time, to prevent an elopement, the father gave his consent. Then the girl eloped with another lover.

Colonel Manning, the first eloper, had a son, named Jason. The young man fell in love with the daughter of one of his father's teamsters, which made Colonel Manning furious. Jason eloped with and married the girl. To Jason were born a son and a daughter. The son loved a young woman and when his father opposed him he eloped with and married her. Jason's daughter loved a young lawyer, George McCormick, but her father would not allow her to receive him. So she eloped with him, and they were married. Now Jason's son, who eloped, has a daughter, who recently eloped with George Burns, her mother's cousin. The person who gives all this information says another elopement is imminent.—

Our Unsatisfied Wishes.

"I suppose that all of us," said Mr. Billtops, "have some pet ambition or some wish that we never realize; that we carry through life, perhaps quite unknown to our friends, and down with us to the grave, unsatisfied. Some of these hopes and fancies on the part of our friends would seem strange enough to us if we knew them, but no more strange to us than ours might seem to them. There are plenty of steady going, hardworking people that seem full of business only that really cherish, with all their occupations, the most romantic ideas, though they may be indeed about the simplest things in the world.

"Sometimes we hear of them, something gives occasion for the expression of them, and then they come to us like a revelation. We had never dreamed that So-and-so had that strain of fancy in him. But for the most part these ideas are personal guests which we entertain within our own walls, in whose company we find pleasure, and which we take with us unnoticed when we go."

What She Thought.

Lady Cyclist—Tom says I ride more gracefully than any other girl of his acquaintance. What do you think of that?

Minnie—I think he should extend his acquaintance.—Tit-Bits.

The Benighted Barbarian.

The Mandarin—And you found the foreigners plunged in ignorance?

Returned Traveler—Dense ignorance. Millions of them don't know how to play fantan.—Nuggets.

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Cumberland, B. C.

Issued Every Tuesday and Saturday.

M. Whitney, Editor.

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SATURDAY, OCT. 8th, 1898

The news from Fashoda shows that General Kitchener has unfurled Britain's colors there, and ordered the French out, who however, politely declined to go. This is a matter which will doubtless be settled at London or Paris, or, if not directly there, then by arbitration.

The Attorney-General is reported to have said that in the event of an election the Turner government would hardly carry a seat. We think in the event of another election that it will not be a contest between the present government and the old government. There will be a new deal. It will be a straight fight between the Conservatives and the Liberals.

China has again been thrown into a state of unrest, even dangerous turmoil by the death of the emperor, which stays for a while, at least, the wheels of progress. Li Hung Chang will doubtless be restored to power, and Russian influence be predominant. It is not ceable that Uncle Sam has ordered his war ships there, which will re-enforce the growl of the British Lion, and it is quite possible that Japan's big guns will bark if necessary. The dowager empress has stirred up a breeze which may turn the fires of discontent into a raging conflagration.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Dr. W. S. Dalby returned this week.

Mr. Urquhart lost a valuable cow the first part of this week.

Mrs. Monroe, mother of Mrs. J. L. Roe came up on Wednesday.

Capt. Ross Monroe left for his home Victoria on Friday's steamer.

Mrs. J. L. Roe went down to Victoria on Friday morning for a visit.

FOR RENT.—Two rooms on Dunsmuir Ave., next door to City Hall.

The dwellings in town are nearly all occupied and there is now talk of building others.

John J. R. Miller of Little River Gardens, left on Friday to visit the New Westminister Exhibition.

Mrs. Shaw returned to her home in Victoria after a week's visit to her daughter Miss Shaw, nurse at the hospital.

P. Stoddart late of Victoria has opened up a jewelry store opposite the Waverly Hotel. He will locate permanently here.

M Whitney, editor of THE NEWS, left on a business trip to Vancouver Friday morning. He is expected to return Wednesday.

Mrs. Knight of Point Holmes lost a valuable dog lately. A panther seized it near the house and ran into the woods with the little animal.

To-morrow morning's service at the Methodist Church will be conducted in the interest of children. All children are requested to be present.

The music for the Oratorio arrived this week, and Rev. Mr. Hicks expects to get the local musical talent at work on it, at an early date.

Gideon Hicks of Victoria came up Wednesday, brining with him one of his meritorious piano. Now is a good time to buy one or have your piano turned.

Rev. C. H. Sutherland, who has been under treatment in the Vancouver hospital for rheumatism of the eyes, returned on Saturday last.—Enterprise, Wellington.

Mr. Cheney, erstwhile auctioneer and real estate agent of Denman Island has returned from the Klondike, bringing with him over a $1.000 as the net result of poultry taken north by him.

The street work being done will enable every one to reach his dwelling with a wagon. To make a narrow roadway through all the streets costs considerable money which is well laid out.

Mrs. Barrett of Port Townsend, will occupy Rev. Mr. Hicks' pulpit to-morrow night. Mrs. Barrett will hold religious meetings every night next week, in the Methodist Church, commencing at 7:30 p m

E. W. McKim is the gentlemanly clerk who has recently taken a position in J. P. Stewart & Sons store. He lately arrived in the city to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McKim.—Puyallup Independent.

C. S. Ryder was nominated for alderman to fill the vacancy caused by Dr. Westwood's resignation. Ald. Calnan was proposer, and T. D. McLean seconder. As Mr Ryder can't qualify for the place it is still vacant, there being no other nomination.

A meeting of the Fire Company took place at the City Hall Tuesday evening. T. Ewin occuppied the chair. By-laws and Rules were adopted. The matter of plastering the room in the second story of the Fire Hall was also discussed.

We have received a note from Mrs. Jas. Work saying the statement in the News, that her late husband—the late lamented Jas. Work—was insured for $5.000, is not a fact. The News regrets the mistake, and wishes sincerely it were true.

There has been talk about ordinary attachments not fitting the hydrants, but the hose which has been purchased, and is now here, is nevertheless of a size to fit exactly. It is a fine strong hose, and the nozzles and couplings are heavy, durable, and of latest pattern.

Rev. Mr. Dodds in addition to looking after the spiritual interests of his flock, is engaged in burning out the stumps on the east side of First street opposite the Presbyterian Church. A practical manner of showing consideration for the convenience of his congregation.

PASSENGER LIST.

A. N. Moore, Mrs. Moore, Banks, Mat Dokwic, Sam Mackay, L Brunetti, J. Anderson, C. Davis, J. Fawcett, J. Mc Brown, C. Rosendal, F. Gustell, C. Lundell, L. Cassina, Bill Cantell, J. J. Doran, Mr Appleby, W. H. Griffin, G. Abramson, J. Mackay, Mat Warren, E. Jarman, J. White, Potter, R. Gibson, Jameson, T. Bennett, W. F. Andrews, P. Stoddart, M. Walker, G. Walker, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Munro, Mrs. White, J. McKenzie, Mrs. McKenzie, Mrs. Mateer, G Hicks, J. Hudson, Mrs. J. Hudson, Miss A Hudson, Vogle, Sutton, F. Piercy, Mrs. Beadnell, F. Shaw, Miss Roy, W. C. Spence.

Oh! were there Nunn to see it burn?
Nunn to save the house and cat?
The flames the tiny streamlets spurn,
Yet, still it stands!
Nunns' habitat.

AUCTION.

I have received instructions from Mr. C. Bridges, Middle Prairie Road, to sell on his premises by auction, all his live stock, consisting of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, and Hogs, Farm Implements and Household Effects, on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 25th and 26th.

TERMS: All sums of $25.00 and under, cash; over $25.00, twelve months, with approved joint notes.

A. H. McCALLUM,
AUCTIONEER.

NOTICE.

Dr. Lawrence, treasurer of Flower, Fruit, Vegetable and Pet Animal Show, held at Cumberlend August 4th, having returned from his trip east, is now ready to pay all prizes awarded at said exhibition.

All persons not calling for same within the next 30 days from the date hereof will be deemed to have donated the same to the Society.

M. WHITNEY
Oct. 4, 1898. Secretary.

NEW WESTMINSTER ECLIPSES FORMER FAIRS.

New Westminster, Oct. 7.—The Fair opened yesterday with a very large attendance. Exhibits eclipse all those of former years.

BACON EXPORT TO GREAT BRITAIN LARGE.

Ottawa, Oct. 6—It is expected that Canada's export of bacon to Great Britain will amount to between $7.000.000 and $8.000.000 this year.

FIRE DESTROYS A SQUARE MILE OF TERRITORY AND MANY LIVES SUPPOSED TO BE LOST

London, Oct. 7.—According to special dispatch from Hongkong, the fire at Han Kow destroyed over a square mile of property, including the government buildings and temple. It is feared a thousand lives are lost.

COURT ADJOURNS FOR A WEEK IN COMOX AND NANAINO ELECTION PETITIONS.

Victoria, Oct. 7.—The motions before Justice Martin to strike out the election petititions in the Comox and North Nanaimo election cases were adjourned for a week. The grounds on which the motions are based are the same as those raised by Mr. Peters in the East Kootenay case.

GORDON HUNTER APPOINTED.

Victoria, Oct. 7.—Gordon Hunter has been appointed gold commissioner for the Yukon.

SOME OF THE INDIANS QUIETED.

Minneapolis, Oct. 7.—A special from Duluth, 6 p. m., says Gen. Bacon has sent word that he has the pillagers band wiped out and does not need any further resistance.

FOR SALE—One story and a half dwelling house of six rooms, hall, pantry, etc. on easy terms. Enquire of Jas. Carthew

Corporation of the City of Cumberland, B. C.

Statement of account from the 1st of January 1898 to 30th of September 1898.

RECEIPTS.

By Trades Licenses	$1,281.00
" Billiard Table License	15.00
" Dog Tax	47.00
" Municipal Rate Law	805.20
Total receipts	$2,148.20

EXPENDITURES.

Street Crossing account	$ 23.37
Election expenses	100.00
Donation, (24th May sports)	25.00
Sundries	7.05
Office account	119.23
Ditch "	58.70
Publishing By-laws &c	143.75
Street account	218.15
Street Light account	71.00
Side walk "	8.00
Tool account	7.15
Rent to 31st of August '98	56.00
Incorporation account	127.50
Clerk half year's salary	72.50
Balance	1,110.85
Total	$2,148.20

Balance Sept. 30, $1,110.85.

LAWRENCE WM. NUNNS.
CITY CLERK.

SUNDAY SERVICES

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

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

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

Society Cards

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

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

R. LAWRENCE. Sec.

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

Lodge meets on every Saturday on or before the full of the mpon
Visiting Brothers cordially requested to attend.

R. S. McConnell,
Secretary.

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

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

JOHN COMBE, Scribe.

I O O. F.

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

F. A. ANLEY, R. S.

NOTICE

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

W. E. Norris, Sec'y

Gordon Murdock,
Third St. Union, B.C.

BLACKSMITHING in all its branches, and Wagons neatly Repaired

Milk, Eggs, Vegetables.

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

JAMES REID.

PROFESSIONAL.

YARWOOD & YOUNG,
BARRISTERS and SOLICITORS

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

HARRISON P. MILLARD,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
Offices: WILLARD BLOCK, CUMBERLAND
COURTENAY HOUSE, COURTENAY.
Hours of Consultation: CUMBERLAND, 10 to 12 A. M. TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.
COURTENAY, 7 to 9
A. M. AND P. M.

WANTS.

WANTED.

Industrious man of character to travel and appoint agents. Salary and expenses paid. BRADLEY-GARRETSON, CO., LIMITED TORONTO.

AGENTS.

Book business is better than for years past; also have better and faster selling books. Agents clearing from $10 to $40 weekly. A few leaders are:—"Queen Victoria," "Life of Mr. Gladstone," "My Mother's Bible Stories," "Progressive Speaker," "Klondike Gold Fields," "Woman," "Glimpses of the unseen," "Breakfast, Dinner and Supper." Books on time. BRADLEY-GARRETSON COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

AGENTS.

The war with Spain is over. We have the most complete history published. Our book contains about 700 pages, over 100 illustrations, and is so cheap it sells on sight. Agents coining money with it the last few days. Write quick for information. BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

AGENTS.

I am just starting the best thing for money-making you have seen for many a day. Your name and address will bring the golden information
T. H. LINSCOTT, TORONTO.

COMOX DIRECTORY.

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

COURTENAY Directory.

COURTENAY HOUSE, A. H. McCallum, Proprietor.

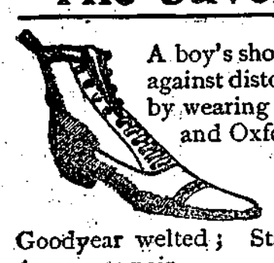
RIVERSIDE HOTEL, J. J. Grant, Proprietor.

GEORGE B. LEIGHTON, Blacksmith and Carriage Maker.

COME TO THE NEWS OFFICE with your printing. Reasonable prices prevail.

THE SLATER SHOE

"The Juvenile."



A boy's shoe. Built to protect growing feet against distortion. Most foot-ills are acquired by wearing ill-shaped shoes in youth. Laced and Oxfords; in shapes "Foot-form" and "Dandy"; widths, D & E. Boys' sizes, 3 to 5½; Youths', 13 to 2½; Little Men's, 8 to 12½; Goodyear welted; Stamped on the soles $2.50 and $3.00 per pair.

CATALOGUE FREE.

"The Slater Shoe."

MAKERS — MONTREAL.

Simon Leiser, Sole Local Agent.