Gen. Library 165

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

TENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. TUESDAY, OCT. 27, 1903.

THE BIG STORE

Grocery Department.

20lb. Bag of GRANULATED SUGAR, ... $1.10
100lb. Sack Do., do., ... 5.40

MANSON'S FRUIT JARS are the best and Cheapest. We have them in all sizes.

Gent's Furnishing Dept.

We have just opened a nice line of WORKING GLOVES, PRICES FROM ..... 50c. to $1.50

Shoe Department.

We have received a full line of RUBBER GOODS of the Best Quality. Gent.'s, Ladies' and Children's Rubbers in all sizes, at right Prices; also, a full line of Gent.'s Boots.

REMEMBER our Cash Discount of 10 per cent.

S. Leiser & Co., Ld.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, Etc

VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS

Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

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

OSTERMOOR PATENT ELASTIC FELT MATTRESS

$15.00 $15.00

First Cost is Last Cost an Only Cost.

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

—$15.00—
NET CASH for Full Size.

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

WEILER BROS., Victoria, B.C.

HIGH-CLASS FURNISHINGS.

RAMS FOR SALE

Shropshire Rams

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

GEO. HEATHERBELL
HORNBY ISLAND, B.C.

FOR SALE.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Local and Personal

Miss Nina Dowdall left on Friday to visit friends in Victoria.

Dr Staples was a passenger to Victoria and Nanaimo on Friday.

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

Mr Morgan, inspector of mines, came up from Nanaimo on Thursday.

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

Post-office Inspector Fletcher was up on his official rounds, arriving Tuesday.

Mr Owens is in town for a time tuning and repairing pianos. His work is thoroughly first class.

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

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

The reports sent, that Hon Justice Walkem had resigned, and his place filled by L. D. Duff, have been denied.

Mr A. R. Johnston of Nanaimo; Peeke of Victoria; Richardson of Vancouver were in town last week.

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

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

NOTICE.

WE hereby notify the people of Cumberland and vicinity that we have purchased the butcher business now carried on by Mr Donald McKay, under the name of the Cumberland Meat Market.

The business will be taken over by us on Monday, November 2nd. Hoping to receive a share of your patronage

J. McPHEE & SON

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

Mount Horeb Lodge will celebrate Guy Fawke's downfall in appropriate style on the evening of the 5th, in the City Hall.

The dynamo which was sent away for repairs a fortnight ago came back Tuesday and has been placed in position.

Tuesday's boat brought back Mr — Davis, who has been an inmate of the Jubilee Hospital since June last. He is in a very weak condition.

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

Mr Joe Walker and Miss Anthony were quietly married at the Manse, Sandwick, on Saturday, the 17th inst. They have taken a cottage at Cumberland.

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

Mr and Mrs Shannon of Kansas, were guests of Mr and Mrs L. Mounce, last week, arriving here on Tuesday morning on a pleasure tour through B.C. and California, before returning home.

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

Mrs J. S. Harvey, family and maid, arrived in Comox on Thursday last to take up their residence at the farm lately purchased by her husband. Mrs Harvey paid Cumberland a visit on Saturday, and was the guest of her uncle Mr W. B Anderson.

[Continued on last page.

Telegraphic News.

London, Oct. 23—The Times this morning publishes the dissenting opinion presented to the tribunal by A. B. Aylesworth, one of the Canadian Commissioners:—I have merely to say that the course this Tribunal has decided to take, with regard to the Islands at the entrance of Portland Canal, is, in my humble judgment, so opposed to the plain requirements of justice, and so absolutely irreconcilable with any disposition of that branch of the case upon principles of a judicial character that I respectfully decline to affix my signature to their award."—Signed, Aylesworth.

Nanaimo, Oct. 23.—The Western Fuel Co. have formed a separate company known as the Western Steamship Co., with the object of acquiring the steamer Wyefield, and other vessels, and do the transportation business on the Western Fuel and other companies. As announced some time ago the Wyefield is already owned by this Company.

London, Oct 23—Representations of the Miners Federation of Great Britain, held a conference in London to-day to consider Joseph Chamberlain's fiscal proposal, and passed a resolution to the effect that in their opinion any change in the fiscal policy of the country would be detrimental to general interests.

Ashcroft, Oct. 23—For the murder of a Chinaman, Ah Gee, at Big Bear on the Fraser River last June, Sack Chum, Ah Gum and Gum Tai, companions of the murdered man, were found guilty at the assizes, and sentenced by Chief Justice Hunter to be hanged on December 4th.

Nanaimo, Oct. 23—H.M.S. Egeria came into port yesterday. The vessel will be here, and in this neighbourhood, for the next six weeks on survey work. She may later go north to survey the new Alaskan Boundary between the Islands. Some of her men are of the opinion that the boundary could have been most successfully laid down with three-two inch guns.

Honolulu, Oct. 24—The steamer Niphon Maru, which sailed from here today for Yokohama, will stop at Midway Island for orders through fear of capture, caused by the circulation of a report here that the Japanese Consulate at Honolulu had received a cablegram that war with Russia had been declared.

Vancouver, Oct. 24.—Local feeling is very bitter over the award of the Alaskan Boundary Commission There is much talk of Canada becoming independent. Business men being generally much dissatisfied at what they pronounce British disregard of Canadian interests to please the United States. A common expression heard on the streets is—Canada has been sacrificed in the house of her mother. Mayor Neelands thinks that the Alaskan award may lead to the establishment of Canada as an independent nation.

Winnipeg, Oct. 26th.—A pitched battle between the local police and a gang of fifty Italian navvies, who are working for the C.P.R., occurred today during its progress. Fifty shots were fired; the air was also thick with stones, clubs and other missiles. Several were endangered by flying debris. The trouble arose over an attack made by the Italians on their foreman, who was Saturday night slugged by a gang. An attempt was made to arrest the ringleader and the battle ensued.

Vancouver, Oct. 26—The "Western Clarion" is in financial difficulties, and the management of that socialist organ announced to-day that it will suspend publication unless it is able to secure increased financial aid from its members, which is very unlikely.

The MAGNET CASH STORE.

WE LEAD OTHERS FOLLOW.

October Prices.

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

Everything and anything you require at Bed Rock Prices.

T. E. BATE,

DUNSMUIR AVE., Cumberland

SHOOTING ACCIDENT.

Another most deplorable accident by shooting, the second in the month, occurred Sunday morning, about two miles from the town, and James Stewart, jr., a lad of about 18, lost his life in consequence. It appears that on the morning mentioned, Mr James Stewart, his son James, or "Toby" as he was familiarly called, and Mr A. Morgan, went out shooting. When some distance below the logging camp, on one of the skid roads, the dogs put up some grouse, and young Stewart, who was slightly in the lead of the others, drew their attention to the birds, Mr Morgan, raising his gun to shoot, somehow discharged one barrel into the back of the boy's head, part of the skull being torn off with the force. He dropped dead at his father's feet. Assistance was immediately procured from here, as well as medical aid, but the poor boy was beyond all help, and a sorrowing group conveyed the remains to town. Mr Abrams held an inquest Monday, the following jury being empanelled—J. Bruce, foreman, R. S. Robertson, C. Stauss, E. Jones, W. W. Willard, T. H. Carey, and F. Z. Williams.

VERDICT.

"That the said James H. Stewart met his death by the accidental discharge of a shot gun in the hands of Alfred Wm. Morgan, no blame being attached to anyone."

"But we, after examining said shot gun, do not consider it a safe fire-arm to carry." The verdict stated further that in view of the frequency of such accidents occurring by fire arms in the hands of inexperienced people, the Jury would urge that greater precautions be taken, and the laws re carrying of firearms by minors be strictly enforced.

The greatest sympathy is felt for the grief-striken parents, for the loss of a son just entering manhood, and who was an universal favourite among his companions. He was just completing his studies in the High School here, and was favourite alike with master and school fellows.

The funeral takes place to-morrow (Wednesday) at 1.30 p.m. to Sandwick Cemetery.

MY HEART'S DARLING

BY W. HEIMBURG.

"I thought to find you more cheerful."

"O! I did not know— Am I not? I feel quite contented. I wished everything to be as it is."

She stood with her back to the window. Lucie could not see her face in the twilight.

Quick steps came through the next room, and in a moment the master of the house walked in.

"I beg a thousand pardons," said he, hastening up to Hortense, "but why did you not wait just a minute? I arrived at the station two minutes after the appointed time, and I saw your carriage disappearing at the end of the street, and as I had foolishly sent my horse back, I had to walk home. Has Fraulein Walter arrived?"

Hortense pointed to Lucie. "There she is, and we want our dinner."

He greeted the young girl, and offered Hortense his arm. They were soon seated at the round table in the dining-room. Lucie had to tell them how the baron was, and how he bore the parting.

Hortense scarcely spoke a word. As the conversation turned upon Wottersdorf and its surroundings, Weber remarked:

"We must soon begin to make our calls, Hortense. I have always visited all our neighbors."

"I do not like large parties, Waldemar," said the young wife; "pray spare me."

"I do not think I can, dear child."

"But what are these people to me? I will not visit them, Waldemar."

"If you will not, Hortense," and a light flush rose to his brow, "then there is an end to the matter. I can not put you forcibly into the carriage, and I shall have to bear having my house become a sort of hermitage."

"Oh, that is the best way," declared Hortense, and rang for the second course.

"I feel only that you will be the one to find the loneliness the most wearisome. It is dreary in the country without good friends and pleasant neighbors."

"Dreary? Why, I have Lucie, my piano, my painting, and the horses."

He gave a low laugh as he poured out some wine. Lucie understood him; it was not a cheerful laugh. Hortense counted up all that she possessed—of him she made no mention.

"Nous verrons," he said, quietly. "I can stand it, for I have you, Hortense; and if I see that you are happy in your home, I shall not miss the intercourse with my neighbors. Now, ladies, to the revived order 'Des Hermites de Bonne Humeur.' May good humor reside with us as it did with those who lived before us!"

As he drank, he looked over his glass at his beautiful wife, who had not changed her expression at his jest.

At this moment a stout little woman appeared behind the servant; her good-natured face was framed in a white cap; she wore a large white apron, and at her side hung a huge bunch of keys.

"Beg a thousand pardons," she began, after an old-fashioned courtesy, "I only bring the mistress the house-book." She laid a book by Hortense's plate and stepped back. "Will my mistress look at it later? And I wish to say milk has gone down, the woman only gets the market price everywhere in the town."

Hortense did not touch the book. Waldemar took it up and turned over the leaves.

"It is probably all right," said the young wife. "I do not understand about such things."

Two arms were thrown round her neck. "Let me undertake that, Hortense, please. It is so hard for me to have nothing to do."

"But why should you? I trust Frau Nein perfectly."

The old woman courtesied again.

"It is a great honor to have you say so, my mistress; but, pardon me, accounts must be brought to the heads of the house: it is their due. I lived ten years with the Countess Hazen, and she always wrote 'In good order' under my accounts."

"Please, please, Hortense!" repeated Lucie. "Frau Nein and I will get on famously, will we not?"

"Why not, if my masters tell me I am to give my accounts to you?"

Hortense pushed the book to Lucie.

"There, if you want it."

"Will my mistress make out the list of cakes for to-morrow?"

Hortense pointed to Lucie. "There, Frau Nein."

"Oh, we will think that over together later in my room," said the girl, feeling her heart light for the first time that day. "You can arrange as you like now; from to-morrow on you will find me faithful to my duties."

"Very good," replied the woman, and went out. Waldemar had not spoken a word; he sat with a grave look on his face, and spread sugar on his strawberries.

"Is that kind of thing really so distasteful to you, Hortense?"

"I do not understand anything about it," she returned, as she rose.

"Hortense," said he, "sing us a song; I believe you have not yet even opened the Bluthner piano."

"I will try it," she answered. "Come, Lucie."

The windows of the spacious salon were open, and the moon shone on the pictures, on the red silk hangings, and on the mirrors let in the walls with their flowery frames crowned with Cupids.

"No light!" said Hortense to the servant, who was coming in with two lamps.

Lucie seated her self silently at the open window; she could not see where Weber was: perhaps he was in the shadow of the silken curtains on one of the little sofas.

"What shall I sing?" asked Hortense, playing lightly part of one of Chopin's nocturnes. She turned her head toward Lucie. "What do you like?"

Her wonderfully sweet voice filled the room. She began one of Schubert's songs, but stopped in the middle, then one of Brahm's. It seemed as if something rose in her throat. She stopped several times. "I will sing a song suited to the people of the 'Order of Good Humor,' she said, and began:

"Ein Bauer hatt ein Traubenhaus."

But this, too, she did not finish. "Let me only play," she said; and the air of an old minuet sounded forth, as soft and light as if it had come from a musical clock of the olden time.

Lucie looked dreamily out into the garden. The spring was bubbling, and the rays of the moon lay on the green sward, where perhaps that same minuet had oft been danced. Floating draperies and fluttering sashes seemed to move before her eyes and to keep turning backward and forward.

"Do stop, Hortense!" she cried, half in jest. "You will conjure up some ghosts. I feel as if the merry company of former times must be brought to life by that music. What a pity you will not sing!"

"I can not," she said: "sentimental songs are not to my taste;" and she noiselessly shut the piano and came over to Lucie. "Forgive me, Lucie."

"Oh, no matter about me; but your husband would certainly have enjoyed hearing you."

"Oh, another time, another time," she returned, impatiently. "It is so hard to sing just because one ought to—one must feel in the humor."

In the furthest part of the room steps sounded and could be heard going through one of the doors.

"You have hurt his feelings," said Lucie.

"Oh, nonsense!" returned Hortense. "He has probably gone out to see if the grooms have taken lights into the hay loft, or some such thing; though it is the inspector's business to attend to them. If we are to spend our lives together, let us have no unnecessary formalities. You know, Lucie, I can not pretend what I do not feel. But I must not tire you any longer. Will you go to sleep now, dearest?"

"Yes," said the girl, "I am tired."

"Come, I will accompany you."

She sat by her awhile, as Lucie unbraided her hair before the glass.

"Can you imagine, Lucie," she said at last, "that he was considered the most desirable match in the whole neighborhood?"

"Your husband? Oh, yes, I can well believe it," was the answer, in a tone of conviction.

"Oh, I do not mean on account of his possessions! There were women who were passionately in love with him." She shook her head, as if it were incomprehensible, and looked questioningly at Lucie.

"He is a splendid and courtly man—why not, Hortense?"

"You think so?" She was silent for awhile, and kept twisting a blue ribbon on her finger, and looked at Lucie. "Good-night, Lucie; sleep sweetly." She pressed her lips to those of the girl and left the room.

Lucie kept standing by the window, watching the ripples of the fountain, which threw out silver sparkles in the moonlight. Thank God, she was not quite useless! she would have some work—work, which was the only thing that could help her to bear her sorrow and regret—the only thing which could make her existence here less galling, and help her to prove to Hortense her gratitude for the shelter she gave her. Nothing should be too hard for her, nothing too much, if she could only help Hortense to be happy—as she saw she was not, despite all her splendor and luxury.

Lucie kept her word. She rose early and went to the housekeeper's rooms below, and when Hortense came to the breakfast table she saw a cheerful face and found a bunch of fresh flowers by her plate. No question of domestic economy came to the young wife's ears; everything went like a clock. The servants were efficient under Lucie's directions, and the housekeeping was most successful.

Frau Nein had been ill, but Hortense did not know of it until Weber asked Lucie if her duties were not too heavy for her. She smilingly shook her head.

"No," she said, and her eyes sought Hortense. "I am more contented than I have been for a long time. I am accustomed to 'be busy.'"

But still she had always time for Hortense. She walked with her in the park; she read aloud to her; did errands in the town with her and for her. She conscientiously tried to help Hortense to bear her life, and that was not easy—it required patience. The young wife was never more capricious than now; sometimes quiet, sometimes unnaturally gay. Sometimes she would play half the day on her piano, on others she would not touch a key, even if her husband begged her. She would sometimes sleep till noon, at others startle Lucie by meeting her in the early morning, as she came out of the garden with fresh flowers for her own boudoir. She would often ride for hours alone, without saying anything to Lucie or her husband, and would then be tired and worn out on her sofa.

Herr Weber let her follow every whim. He appeared to bear these changing moods with perfect calmness. No contradiction, no caprice upset his composure, he always treated her with the same gentleness and forbearance. But he ceased to ask her to drive out with him, she had repeatedly declined, and after a few days he made no more mention of anything that went on in the house or on the estate, as he had received no other answer than "Ah! is it so?"

So there was nothing for him to do but to speak to Lucie of household matters when Hortense was not present.

The house seemed deserted and forgotten by friends and neighbors. No carriage rolled through the wide-open iron gate, the golden points of which shone so brightly against the background of dark trees. No stranger's eye admired the reception-room with its coquettish blue silken hangings. Those were curious weeks in Wottersdorf during the heat of August. That sultriness which is the precursor of a storm seemed to reign in the hearts of its inmates as it did in the weather, but the storms outside broke through the clouds and let in fresh air from the mountains, but to the inhabitants of the castle no such benefit came. Each day the "Good Humor" that used to bear the scepter here, seemed to retreat further away and to have buried itself in the combat at the end of the park where the merry Count Papillon lay. The Latin motto over the door, "Omnes una manet nox"—over one and all reigns the same night—seemed to apply to the whole place.

Yes; one and all the same night! But where was the day?

CHAPTER XXVII.

At first Hortense used to sit for hours in Lucie's room; it was so bright and cosy. The girl had arranged a corner for her sewing; on the table there was always some book she was just reading, and beside it lay the housekeeping books and a little slate for accounts. The vases on the mantel-piece were always filled with fresh roses, their fragrance pervading the room. A silhouette of her mother and a little photograph of Mathilda hung over the bed, covered by a rose-colored curtain, as if they were too sacred for the daylight.

When Hortense was there, she kept quiet and watched the girl do her accounts or sew.

"Why are you so quiet?" the latter would often ask; but Hortense had always some non-committal answer.

Lucie, with her fine tact, forbore to ask more; she only tried in various ways to make the young wife more cheerful.

"You ought to see people, Hortense," said she one day, "you need variety, and your husband, too."

"I am ready to go to Ostend with him; he does not want to."

"He has been away from home so much, Hortense."

"You have always an excuse for everything he does, Lucie. It is a pity—you would have been a much better—" She stopped and bit her lips.

The girl opened her eyes wide and looked at Hortense. "I do not understand you; please speak more clearly, Hortense."

The young wife put her arms round her friend and kissed her.

"Forgive me, Lucie; I am half crazy."

"And why are you so angry with him?"

"I am not, indeed!" stammered Hortense.

"Fraulein," crica Frau Nein, looking in at the door; she had again resumed her duties as much as she was able; "the master wants to speak to you a moment; he is waiting in the salon."

"Excuse me, Hortense; it is probably about—"

Frau Weber waved her hand. "It is a matter of indifference to me what it is about. I will wait for you here."

Lucie went; she found him at the window reading. As she entered he turned round.

"Do you know much about handwritings?" he asked. "Will you be so good, Fraulein Lucie (four eyes are better than two), to decide for me whether these two were written by the same hand?" He drew a little table up to the window, and laid down a postal card and a cutting from a newspaper that had several lines written on the white edge beside each other, and handed Lucie a magnifying glass.

The girl bent her head over them.

"I can not help reading the words," she said.

"Oh, I beg you will, also the printing. Perhaps you remember that just as I was in the act of going with Hortense to the civil contract of our marriage, a letter came to me by a special messenger. This newspaper cutting was in it. Read it."

It was an extract from a French paper, and contained the account of a scandal in Baden Baden of which Herr von Lowen was the hero. The latter had challenged Count S—, because he had asserted that he had caught Herr von Lowen cheating at cards; the count had declined to give him satisfaction, because he considered it beneath his dignity to fight with such a man, and Herr von Lowen had disappeared that same day, leaving no trace behind him. It was supposed he had gone somewhere in Belgium; but it was hoped that the police would be able to find him. On the edge the following words were written: "It is surprising that a member of such a highly honorable family as the Webers, and who have always been so particular, should marry the daughter of such a mauvais sujet." The writer saw the young lady going about Baden with her father several years ago."

Lucie's cheeks glowed. "How horrid," she said.

"Please compare the handwritings. The postal card is of no consequence in itself, and not addressed to me, but to a friend of mine, and was received from the person I have long suspected, and lent to me to help me in identifying the writing of the other papers."

"There is no doubt," said the girl; "the same shape, the same style, the letters just as far apart."

"I think so, too. Thank you, Fraulein Lucie."

"Who is the writer?" she asked, involuntarily.

"A person whom my sister refused more than two years ago. A nice revenge! He lives in this neighborhood; that is, he has been abroad for the last six months, and only returned a few days ago. And now I shall—"

"What will you do?" she interrupted.

"Chastise him."

"But how?"

"The how is my affair, Lucie. But please do not let Hortense know anything of this just yet."

The girl turned pale. "Oh, it is always this father!" she stammered.

"Let the unhappy man rest. He is lying dangerously ill in a Belgium hospital."

"You know?"

"I know all; I know his past better, perhaps, than even his own daughter, and not only of late."

"Does Hortense suspect that?"

He folded the papers and put them in his breast pocket. "Hortense! She has never mentioned her father's name to me, and I do not desire a daughter to be the accuser of her father."

"How much she has suffered on his account! I beg of you, judge mildly of much in her on this ground," said Lucie. She did not know how she came to make these excuses, she bent her head, feeling embarrassed.

"I have no right to complain of her, Lucie," he said. "Hortense has never pretended that she loved me. I can do nothing but wait — wait in patience, and see if her heart does not at least turn to me."

He spoke these last words in a low tone. Now they were both silent.

"Be my champion," he said, at last regaining his composure. "Hortense loves you; and, Fraulein Lucie, be discreet."

He shook her hand. Much disturbed, Lucie came back and found the old housekeeper still talking to Hortense.

"Yes, that's how it was, my mistress," she went on, not allowing herself to be interrupted, "they brought him home stunned and half dead. His mother and his youngest sister, who were not then married, came here to take care of him. I am telling fraulein," she said, turning to Lucie, "how the master saved a man from drowning when the ice was breaking up one year. He was almost drowned himself, and afterward the emperor sent him the 'Kettungs Medal; that is the most beautiful decoration there is, my countess used to say, because it is only given to those who risk their own lives for others. What was I speaking of? Oh, yes! We had a merry life here when the master was well again. The ladies stayed several weeks here; they used to dance in the salon and outside in the garden in the moonlight. Now it is altogether too quiet; all my beautiful preserves and the master's fine wines are of no use. It never used to be so in Wottersdorf, even when the master kept bachelor's hall here."

The young wife drew a rose through her fingers; a faint color was in her cheeks. She looked up at Lucie, as much as to say: "What did he want of you?"

"Your husband—he wishes—"

She stopped, and was silent; she could think of nothing to say.

"What matter is it to me?" interrupted Hortense, abruptly, as she rose from her chair. "Au r?voir—at dinner."

With that she left the room.

Lucie stayed where she was, feeling very sad.

Would there never be daylight between these two beings? No, Hortense didn't love him, never would love him. He was hoping in vain. But she must speak to her once more about it, must say to her that she was wronging a heart that loved her faithfully. Yes, she would be his champion, and hers; they must be happy, these two.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Dangerous Development.

A big arm, with fine biceps, triceps and deltoid development, may be very pretty to look at, but such arms have ofttimes cost their owners their lives through enlargement of internal organs incident to their development.

HARD ON THE BABIES.

One of the first effects of a hot wave, particularly in towns and cities, is a pronounced increase in the number of deaths of infants. Even in the open country the suffering of the helpless little ones would move the hardest heart. Stomach trouble and diarrhoea are the foes most to be dreaded at this time and every mother should appreciate the necessity of careful diet and attention at the first sign of these troubles. Medicine should never be given to check diarrhoea except upon the advice of a physician. A diet limited almost entirely to boiled milk and the use of Baby's Own Tablets will cure almost any case and keep baby in health. Mrs. W. E. Bassam, of Kingston, Ont., writes:

"When my little girl was about three months old she suffered with vomiting and had diarrhoea constantly. I did not find any medicine that helped her until we began giving her Baby's Own Tablets. After giving her the Tablets the vomiting and diarrhoea ceased and she began to improve almost at once. Since then whenever her stomach is out of order or she is constipated we give her the Tablets, and the result is always all that we desire. They are they very best medicine I have ever used for a child."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent postpaid at twenty-five cents a box by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

On all South London street railways the fare is now one cent.

Ten-elevenths of the world's people are north of the equator.

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

It's a wise cow that knows her own fodder.

Some men convince themselves by trying to persuade others.

Zola left a fortune of $400,000 made up entirely from the profits of his novels.

The Lime Juice Island.

Nearly all the lime juice used in the world comes from the tiny island of Montserrat, in the British West Indies. The lime grows wild in many West Indian islands, but only in Montserrat is it used commercially. That island is one vast garden of lime trees, and nowhere in the world is there a finer sight than its thirty miles of orchards, laden with the fruit of the lime or fragrant with its blossoms.

The fruit is gathered by negro women, who carry it down the hills to the shipping port in big baskets on their heads. Like all West Indians, they are remarkable for their ability to carry heavy weights in this manner. Once the company which controls the lime juice industry sought to lighten the burden of its laborers by introducing wheelbarrows.

The negroes filled the wheelbarrows readily enough, and then carried them on their heads as they had been used to carry the baskets. Many a negro woman will carry a hundredweight of limes on her head for a distance of a mile or more.—Indianapolis News.

John Brown's Body.

The author of the words and music of "John Brown's Body" has never been traced. It sprang into being at the opening of the civil war and was sung by Webster's regiment when it left Boston for the front on July 18, 1861.

Macrame Lace.

Macrame, a knotted lace, is of very ancient origin. It was brought from Arabia to Spain and from Spain to England in the days of good Queen Bess. Ladies at the court of Elizabeth used it for the trimming of their dresses, and by the sovereign it was employed for the decoration of her household and table linen.

Ayer's

You know the medicine that makes pure, rich blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted

Sarsaparilla

Their doctors trusted it. Your doctor trusts it. Then trust it yourself. There is health and strength in it.

"I suffered terribly from indigestion and thin blood. I found no relief until I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Four bottles permanently cured me."
MRS. F. R. HART, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Rich Blood

Ayer's Pills are gently laxative. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla.

WOMAN'S WORLD

MRS. C. D. WENTWORTH.

A Portrait Painter Whose Work Is Highly Praised by the Critics.

Mrs. C. D. Wentworth, the New York portrait painter, is a daughter of F. C. A. Denkmann, the well known lumber dealer of Rock Island, and is a niece of Frederick Weyerhauser of St. Paul. After graduating from Wellesley college she began her study at the Chicago Art institute and then went to Munich and Paris, where her professors included Bouguereau, Ferrier, Aublet, Delance, Collot and Carl Marr.

Mrs. Wentworth paints portraits exclusively, and her work has been com-

MRS. C. D. WENTWORTH.

pared to that of Bonnat and Besnard by the critics of Paris and New York. Her paintings are boldly drawn and painted with full strong color. Her work has a virile quality, and owing to her natural ability and her exhaustive study of the line under Bouguereau her likenesses are always striking.

Among the notable portraits that have been executed by Mrs. Wentworth are those of Moses King, the New York publisher; Mrs. H. D. Gardner and Mrs. Eugene Dexter Hawkins of New York, Mrs. William Bancroft Hill of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and Miss Raymond, the daughter of Melville Raymond of Cincinnati.

The Ideal Woman.

The ideal woman is a woman without an ideal, says Mrs. F. H. Williamson's "Book of Beauty." She is easy to live with. She is worth living for. She is worth dying for. She is the high light in the charcoal drawing of humanity, man being the charcoal. She is the skylight in the edifice of the human life. She has no history. She has no story. She is the rhythm which transforms the prose of life into poetry. She wears a reasonable hat at matinees. She is too clever to talk of woman's rights; she takes them. She wears frocks that match her hair; she does not dye her hair to match her frocks.

She helps her husband to build up a future for himself and never seeks to rake up his past. She believes that a theory is the paper fortress of the immature and that a clergyman may still be a man. She knows that when men talk about a woman being good looking they mean that she is well dressed, though they don't know it. She does not insist upo her husband's eating up the cucumbe sandwiches left over from one of he parties. She eats them herself and sufers in silence.

She is not sch a fool as to fancy that any one i ever convinced by argument. She oes not reason. She loves. She doesnot believe that a man can love only oce or only one. She herself prefers oving much to loving many. She believes that the first woman was a hieroglphic inscription and that every woma is but a "squeeze" of Eve. She know that the key to the inscription is love. She knows that every real woman i the ideal woman, the fact being tha every idea of the ideal woman is willy dependent on the idealist, and ev y woman v. ho is idolized is idealized.

Nursing Babies.

It is advisable fo every nursing mother to give her child at least one bottle of some kind of od in the twenty-four hours. Next t mother's milk the best food for infants is cow's milk. This should be well diluted. Commence with a young baby to lute the milk at least five or six times gradually increasing the strength of e food by using less water and more ilk, until the food is about the strength of one-third milk and two-thirds ter. This strength will answer for child about three months old. The obit in giving the baby other food thus ely is merely a safeguard in case of cident. If the mother should fall ill o f for any other reason it should beco necessary to wean the baby it does have to be done suddenly, as sudde weaning is difficult and usually attend more or less with disaster. If you ave accustomed the child to take o r food than its natural nourishment matters are very much simplified. After the third month I would commence to give the baby two bottles a day until the sixth month is reached. The food in the meantime can be made a trifle stronger. Now begin to increase the strength and number of bottle feedings until the eighth month and the baby is entirely weaned from the breast.—Marianna Wheeler in New York Herald.

Dead Line in Family Discipline.

In the sacred relation of parent to child there always comes a time when the boy becomes a man, when she whom the father still regards but as a little girl faces the great problems of life as an individual. The coming of years of discretion brings a day when the parents must surrender their powers of trusteeship, when the individual enters upon his heritage of freedom and responsibility. Parents have still the right and privilege of counsel and of helpful, loving insight their children should respect. But in meeting a great question, when the son or daughter stands before a problem that means happiness or misery for a lifetime, it must be for him or for her to decide. Coercion, bribery, undue influence, threats of disinheritance and the other familiar weapons are cruel, selfish, arrogant and unjust. A child is a human being, free to make his own life, not a slave. There is a clearly marked dead line that it is intolerance to cross.—From "The Power of Truth," by William George Jordan. Published by Brentano's.

Table Covers of Japanese Napkins.

Table covers made of Japanese napkins make a pretty effect. About thirty napkins are required for one cover. A thin sheet of wadding is placed between covers formed of four napkins arranged in a square, and the tablecloth is thus made reversible. A fringe is an essential bit of decoration, and twenty-four napkins are required for the making. They are slashed rather fine, each napkin being folded once, and a double row utilized for the fringe. A very pretty cover is made by using napkins which show a design of cups and saucers or pottery in Japanese effect. These napkins are not as easily procured as those ornamented with ordinary flower patterns. Napkins having similar designs are preferable, all green or blue, pink or corn color. Some dainty covers are formed of napkins in delft colorings.

Choosing a Husband.

A girl may feel certain on this point—as a man treats his mother and sisters so he will treat his wife six months after marriage. This may seem cold blooded, very far removed from the tender feelings which courtship induces, but a girl has a choice to make, a choice upon which the happiness of her whole life will depend, and there is always a time, whether she notices it or not, before she parts with the control of her heart at which she ought to listen to her judgment, says the Gentlewoman. Without better evidence than her own feelings she is very likely to make a mistake, but if she can assure herself that her lover is a man who is respected and liked by his male friends and is a favorite at home she may be pretty sure that in listening to his love she is choosing wisely.

The Thin Neck.

Unfortunately the possessor of a thin neck invariably pokes her head forward as she walks, and this ungraceful habit encourages what is termed "saltcellars" in the collar bone. The neck must be held erect, both to prevent and cure these ugly defects, and also a regular course of arm exercises is equally necessary. The arms must be raised vertically, the lungs being inflated at the same time with long, deep breaths. In bringing the arms to the side again care should be taken that the elbows are kept in position. A semicircular movement of the arms is also an excellent exercise, but the elbows must be kept rigid or else the hollows in the neck will be increased.

Physical Attractions.

A woman is very foolish to underrate physical attractions. They have a power, as do the beauties of nature. She is also foolish to lay too much stress upon them, since they are perishable. Mere beauty will never make the impression upon the world that a combination of beauty and brains always has and always will. Charming manners are an open sesame to the heart, whether or not they are accompanied by beauty.

Cooking Utensils.

At house cleaning time brighten tins and other cooking utensils, put them all in the wash boiler and place on the fire with plenty of water and a liberal amount of washing soda. Let them boil for twenty minutes, remove the wash boiler from the fire, but do not take the tins out for three hours. At the end of that time they will be when washed bright and new looking.

Water Colors.

Water colors appear to the best advantage when encircled by a gold mat, the deep yellow setting bringing out the coloring of the aquarelle with richer effect. For occasional subjects, such as an orchard scene with apple trees in bloom, a white mat makes an admirable frame, but the golden setting is the better in most instances.

Bed Couches.

Every one knows the comfort of a couch placed against the foot of the bed. Couches to match are now sold with brass and iron beds. They have head and foot pieces of brass or iron in the design of the bed and a woven wire spring and mattress. Their cleanliness is a recommendation.

A long, narrow pincushion tied to the arm of the sewing machine is a very convenient article, and one that one would not be without after testing its merits.

A tidy home is a joy beyond description, and a neat person is better to look upon than a handsome one lacking that essential.

One day's rest out of seven is said to be the secret of beauty and youthfulness prolonged into middle age.

Japanned trays are best cleaned with sweet oil applied with a soft cloth.

GOING IN TO DINNER.

How the Methods Differ In France, England and America.

In France they walk into the dining room abreast, the lady and her lord, like two chums, equal one to the other. In England John Bull goes first, she following meek and demure. In America Mrs. Jonathan enters triumphantly, leading the way, while her dear old spouse follows.

In France men and women walk with equal assurance. When they meet on the street the men pay their respect to the women and the latter show their deference to the men by the way in which they salute one another. Your natural conclusion is that such men and women go through life on the same equal footing.

On the contrary, John Bull has the air of a lord of creation. He leads the way a little haughtily perhaps and not overpleasant looking. He is duly sensible of the fact that he is a master—the master. He is of course polite and deferential to women, but it is with a slightly patronizing air, a condescension of his lofty lordship. He feels his supposed superiority, and he cannot help showing it. Among the middle and lower class people the man is master and enters his house before his wife, mother or daughter.

In the United States the woman walks like a duchess. She is mistress of all she surveys. She stands erect and queenly, and her eyes are frank. For her, man exists. He pays her court. She is indeed a queen.

The Price of Slaves.

The prices of slaves varied very greatly in different parts of the south in antebellum days. In states like South Carolina or Louisiana, where slaves were always in demand, much more was paid for them than in the border states like Kentucky and Missouri, where they could easily run away. In New Orleans $1,800 to $2,500 was often paid for a good carpenter or blacksmith, who in Kentucky or Missouri would not have brought more than half as much. Many slave traders made a regular business of buying in the border states and selling in Mobile, New Orleans or Charleston, and there was always a handsome profit in the transaction. The most risky part of the business was the guarantee demanded that the slave would not run away. The time limit was commonly thirty days, and the matter was usually arranged with the slave himself by taking his promise and giving him $5 or $10 to stay until the guarantee had expired.—Exchange.

Buttermilk a Liquor Cure.

A buyer for one of the largest liquor houses in Philadelphia who is compelled to sample enough wine and spirits every day to put an ordinary man out of business says that buttermilk is his salvation. "I not only buy five or six glasses a day at the dairy restaurants or street stands," he says, "but I drink it all the time at home instead of tea or coffee. I never touch beer or anything like that. I keep a stone crock of buttermilk in the cellar and let it get just a little stale. It is better then than if taken fresh. A man who insists on drinking liquor will find very little trouble if he takes plenty of buttermilk. If he wants to swear off, buttermilk will help him. It is a splendid stomachic. Two quarts of good buttermilk a day will cure any case of nervous indigestion."

Tommy's Sharpness.

"Little Tommy Judson is a sharp kid."

"What's he done now?"

"He always carries dice in his pocket so's to impress the other kids that he's a real sporting character. Well, he made the teacher mad the other day, and she called him behind the screen and said she'd have to punish him. She caught him by the collar and shook him so hard that the dice jumped out of his pocket. 'I'll report you,' he yelled. 'What for?' she asked. 'For shaking dice,' said Tommy. Then she let him go."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A LUMINOUS COMET.

SUCCESSFUL PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN OF THE BRILLIANT WANDERER.

Outline of Borelli's Comet Clearly Marked—Will Get Brighter and Brighter Until August 27—Relative Position of Borelli's Comet to the Pole Star—Has Brilliancy of Star of Third Magnitude.

Borelli's comet, which is being watched by star gazers, amateur and professional, has been photographed with a measure of success in the Yale astronomical observatory by Professor W. L. Elkins and Professor F. W. Chase and their assistants.

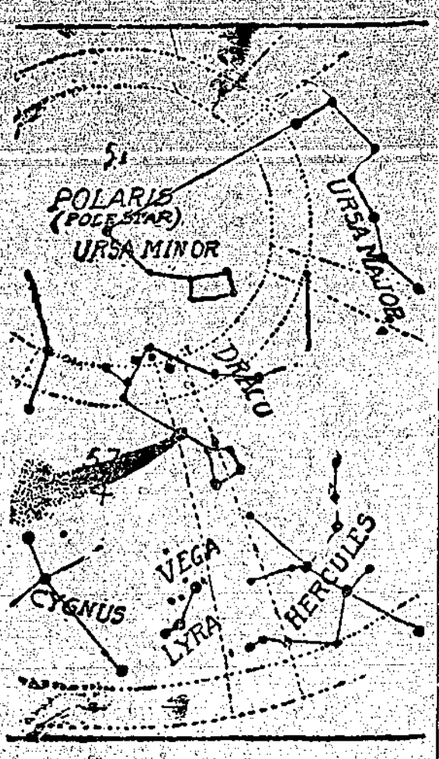
Night after night the observers have patiently watched the luminary

BORELLI'S COMET.

in the heavens and have attempted to obtain a permanent record of its outlines and increasing brilliancy. The first pictures taken were very poor and unproductive of data. The picture just taken, however, shows much more plainly the star's luminosity, and it is believed that until August 27, upon clear nights, the light will be even stronger and the outlines more definite.

Already the comet is about seventeen or eighteen times as brilliant as when first discovered several weeks ago, and it will undoubtedly prove to be the most brilliant in years.

Through a telescope, and even by aid of strong field glasses, the observer can discern the two tails, or



RELATIVE POSITION TO POLE STAR.

rather the forked tail of the comet. It has now the brilliancy of a star of the third magnitude. Five degrees daily toward the northwest is the rate at which the comet is traveling toward the sun. On August 27 it will be as close to the sun as it ever will be, and then it will begin to recede. The closest approach will be 31,000,000 miles from the sun.

Poppies 2,000 Years Old.

The extraordinary resuscitating power of light has received a very curious illustration in the silver mines at Laurium. The mines had been abandoned more than 2,000 years ago as unworkable, and consisted for the most part of the "slag" produced by the working of the miners. An enterprising Englishman discovered that the mines contained plenty of silver, which could easily be removed by the superior modern appliances. He discovered, however, something far more valuable than the silver, viz., some poppies of a species which had disappeared for 20 centuries, the seed of which had lain dormant beneath the slag for 2,000 years.

When the slag was removed to the furnace, the next visit to the mine found the entire space covered with a most gorgeous show of poppies. After their 20 centuries' rest they had bloomed as vigorously as ever, without the aid of a single drop of water or any restorative other than the rays of the sun.

A Tall Black Straw.

Lionel Rothschild created mild excitement in the British House of Commons some years ago by appearing in a tall hat made of black straw. Its main recommendation probably was its lightness: it was not beautiful, and at a distance it gave one the impression of a very seedy silk hat, such as millionaires can afford to wear. The latest tall straw hat of this description is of a very different style. It is made for the wear of liveried coachmen and is of yellow straw, with a low crown, a curly brim, and a black band.

Worth Knowing.

Sore eyelids can be cured by bathing them in warm water in which a little borax has been dissolved.

Mustard will take the odor of onion from the hands.

THE "WAVE MEKE."

Graceful and Refined Dance Performed by Fijian Maidens.

"The Fijian natives call their dances 'mekes,' and the best of them all is the 'wave meke,'" says a traveler who has witnessed these graceful evolutions. "A lot of pretty girls, in two or three rows, act the movements of the sea as it rolls in upon the reefs.

"First of all, they bend down in unison and sweep the ground slowly with their hands, waving their fingers in order to represent the little wavelets flecked by the wind. Then they sway their bodies to and fro to show the long roll of the tropical wave, and presently their figures rise and fall as do the breakers. The action of the dance becomes more and more violent. The wave is dashing up the barrier reef. The girls spring forward and clap their hands and then drop to the ground with a long musical cry. The wave has surmounted the reef and emptied itself into the glassy lagoon. The dance is over.

"Every movement of the 'wave meke' is graceful and refined. The best ballet girls in your American theaters are not better trained than these young Fijian maidens, who spend a good half of their happy, careless, lazy lives dancing their 'mekes' or playing in the surf. There are no finer dancers in the world. Nearly all their ballets describe the scenes around them or the incidents of their daily life. Other 'mekes' picture the palms swaying in the breeze, the canoes tossing in a gale and the clouds sailing across the sky."

A Famous New York Bank.

Early last century a charter was granted a company to set up a chemical works in New York, and in consideration of the boon these works would be a clause was added granting banking privileges. The astute men at the head of the concern saw possibilities of development on banking lines not apparent in the manufacture of chemicals and decided to make the business a banking one. To retain the privilege, however, it was necessary to manufacture chemicals, and so then, as today, an admirable pretense was made of doing this. In the fine establishment of the great Chemical National bank on Broadway a little shop is apportioned to a manufacturing chemist, who potters about mixing ingredients. He is not much troubled with business, but now and again a New York citizen will startle a visitor by taking him into this fine bank and asking for a dime's worth of castor oil—which is supplied. This was the only bank which did not suspend specie payments during the civil war.

Military Geese.

Even the geese in Germany march with military precision, which may be the reason why the famous drill style of the German infantry is called the "goose step." A writer in Travel thus describes the great goose armies which are so interesting to the health seekers at Bad-Nauheim:

"It is worth while to go to Ober-Moerlen at 6 o'clock in the afternoon to see these geese returning home from the fields. The village is white with them; hundreds and thousands, regiments and brigades of geese, marching along with military precision. As they near home they separate of their own accord; sixteen to the right, twelve to the left, a detachment up a lane, and so on—all quacking loudly, but bearing themselves with that keen sense of order and discipline which distinguishes the vaterland."

Why Corn Pops.

Finally a scientific sharp comes to our rescue and in science explains the phenomenon of the popping of popcorn in an extremely lucid and interesting manner. The learned gentleman says:

"The starch polygons are of such nature and construction as to facilitate expansion and render it explosive in character. There is a fracture of a particle along its two radii, the endosperm swelling very considerably, the peripheral portions cohering with the hull, but the fractured quarters turning back to meet below the embryo."

And there you are. Deliciously simple, isn't it?

Big Stones.

The Egyptian pyramids cannot vie in size of stones with the ruins at Baalbec, in Syria. The stones of the latter are sixty feet long and twenty feet square.

Vain.

"Did you find the Chinese a vain people?"

"Very. To hear a Chinese brag you could almost believe an American was talking."—Detroit Free Press.

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and all Kitchen Requirements

SPORTSMENS GOODS
& GENERAL HARDWARE

TANAKA & NAKANO,

DEALERS IN
BRANTFORD, ...
....MASSEY-HARRIS,
and other High-grade Wheels.

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NEATLY & PROMPTLY DONE.

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Solar Ray
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CANDY, FRUITS,
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CALL AND GET MY PRICES WHICH YOU WILL FIND LOWER.

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IF YOU HAVE A WATCH THAT DOES NOT GIVE SATISFACTION BRING IT TO
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ALL CONVENIENCES FOR GUESTS.

THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH
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First-Class Accommodation
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BREAD, Cakes and Pies delivered daily to any part of City.

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Candies,
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The Pioneer Watchmaker,
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Eyes Tested Free.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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S. S. "JOAN."

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

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

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
JUNE 1st, 1903

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2—Daily.		No. 4—Sunday
A.M.		P.M.
De. 9 00	Victoria	De. 4.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 4 28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 5.21
" 11 00	Duncan's	" 5.55
P.M.		P.M.
" 12 40	Nanaimo	" 6.41
Ar 12 35	Wellington	Ar. 7.37

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily		No. 3—Sunday
A.M.		A.M.
De. 8 00	Wellington	De. 4 00
" 8 20	Nanaimo	" 4 15
" 10 02	Duncan's	" 5.55
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 6 30
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 7.27
Ar 12.06	Victoria	Ar 7.55

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

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

THE POUND BY-LAW.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

TUESDAY, OCT 27, 1903

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

WESLEY WILLARD,
MAYOR.

L. W. NUNNS,
CITY CLERK.

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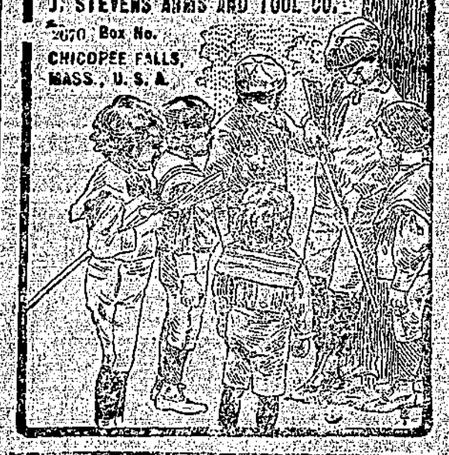

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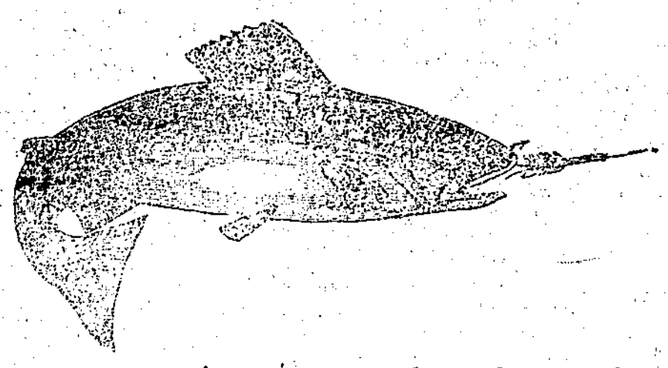

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A SUNDAY IN PRISON

500 FELONS IN KINGSTON PENITENTIARY AT DIVINE SERVICE.

The Atmosphere of the Prison Apparent Everywhere—Scenes in the Chapel—The Sexes Kept Separate—Surprise for Convict Colony—Tears and Heavy Sighs in Evidence—Tender-Hearted Warden.

A chapel crowded with felons! Five hundred murderers, thieves and every variety of criminals at worship! This was the unique spectacle the writer witnessed in Kingston Penitentiary on a recent Sunday. The atmosphere of the prison was everywhere— the striped convicts, armed guards and barred windows. As the long line defiled into the church the big steel doors clanged shut. The guards, the warden, three Salvation Army officials and the writer were locked in the room with the prisoners. Probably no minister ever addressed a harder, more reckless and altogether desperate congregation. Withal it was an attentive audience, and the services were decidedly impressive, writes G. C. Porter in Toronto Sunday World.

The stained glass of the windows and decorative art hid the stone and steel. No particular stretch of the imagination was required to feel the religious spirit of the occasion when the sweet-toned organ was vibrating and the fine voices of the criminal chorus were heard. A score of stalwart convicts represented the choir. Many trained vocalists were there. An old felon, in glasses—a murderer and a life man—led, and the organist, also of the penal colony, handled his instrument with the skill of a professional musician.

The room was probably one and fifty by one hundred feet in the clear. The ceiling was high. The three windows on each side shed a soft light through the colored decorations. At the north end an ample pulpit stands. In the niche formed by each window, seated on a high chair, overlooking all, was an armed guard. No weapons showed, but every man

IN A CONVICT'S CELL.

present knew that beneath the smart jacket were concealed heavy revolvers which would spring out at the slightest sign of insubordination. Just without on the high walls overlooking the prison chapel were guards with magazine rifles. Over each window are beautifully-executed mottoes—the work of some artist who had earned a term in the institution. There seemed a touch of irony in the first: "The truth shall make you free." With a suggestion of the old Mosaic doctrine was the second: "Recompense to no man, evil for evil." Then the artist got personal and inscribed the warning of the Decalog: "Thou shalt not bear false witness." Getting back to first principles, and probably writing the only sentence familiar to most of those present, he inscribed the homely commandment, "Honor thy father and thy mother."

In one corne. a thin partition had been erected for the accommodation of the 15 women convicts. A slit twenty inches wide, running around, too high to allow a view of either side, yet sucient to permit the full service to be heard, was the only opening. The sexes don't mingle here.

Attendance at religious service is compulsory. Long lines of low wooden benches received the worshipers. As they marched in, the lockstep, which criminals dislike so thoroughly, was not required. The convicts say after a long term in prison they become so accustomed to the shuffle of the lockstep that they unconsciously give their bodies the swinging motion after regaining their liberty. This aids to identify them with their prison life, which they hope to forget.

The regular chaplain was not present and Warden Platt announced that Major Archibald of the Salvation Army, Toronto, would conduct the service.

The Salvation Army service was a surprise and apparently a very pleasant one for the convict colony. As the young woman with the poke bonnet marched into the pulpit with her guitar every prisoner looked the interest he felt. Their emotion was soon aroused, and they displayed it with a freedom scarcely expected of men charged with the commission of every crime on the calendar.

The 103rd psalm was read and the choir rendered "Nearer my God to Thee." The old murderer was leading with a magnificent soprano. Then Major Archibald told the story of the healing of the sick man in the pool by the market place in Jerusalem. He explained St. John's version of Christ's generosity as applied in this instance, how the old decrepit had been always pushed back by the stronger in the throng as the waters were disturbed and the moment arrived for the sick man to plunge into its healing depth and be made whole. The Salvation Army minister drew a picture of hope from this miracle for the wretched criminals around him. Continuing, the speaker referred to his work among the outcasts of other prisons, how an old wreck had come to him one day in Toronto and said: "Brother Archibald, I was in that prison—one of the convicts—when you talked to us a year ago, I felt the spirit of the Lord suddenly pierce my soul. My confinement was made lighter at once. Now I am on the right road. I want you to pray for me. I know what the joy of living is, and I was converted in prison." Concluding, he explained the generous spirit of Jesus Christ that covered all men and all conditions. It was a comforting word picture, and the big crowd of old felons were strangely silent as the sermon was concluded.

A number drew their striped sleeves across their eyes, and there were heavy sighs, as the deep-toned organ pealed forth. I glanced at the stern-looking warden. There was a great big tear trickling down his right cheek. He did not appear embarrassed by his emotion. On the front bench I observed a curious-looking wreck of a man. Possibly sixty, as grey as a rat, with thin effeminate features and enormous blue eyes, he seemed to drink in every word and the spirit of the speaker. His limbs were crossed, exposing the splintered stump of a wooden leg, worn and battered in contact with the steel and iron of his cell. A guard afterwards remarked to the writer that the old fellow was a desperate character, serving years for murder and unprovoked crime.

The silence was broken by the choir responding to Major Archibald's invitation to sing "Rock of Ages." Then the young woman in the blue uniform and red girdle of the Army rendered a simple, homely air, accompanying herself on the guitar. Her voice blended sweetly with the alto of her assistant and the deep bass of Major Archibald. Every face among the felons lighted up with pleasure. There was no applause, but the pleading looks were more eloquent than hand-clapping. Understanding the mute invitation, the song was repeated. Then the Salvation trio went inside the enclosure for a few words with the women prisoners, while the organist continued a prelude. Returning, the audience arose and all joined in the Doxology. A sign from the chief guard and the men took up their march, back to the cells, being joined en route by those from the little Catholic chapel, for all inmates are given their choice of religious exercise here. The majority are Protestants.

With the exception of the two meals the inmates come out of their cells to get on Sunday, and the trip to the chapel, they remain in their cells. They may occupy themselves as they please so that they maintain absolute quiet. A voice raised in any way except to summon the guard brings down upon the luckless one a forfeiture of good marks, library privileges or other favors incident to good behavior.

HAS DONE HER DUTY.

Nelson's Historic Flagship Retired as Admiral's Flagship at Portsmouth.

On May 20 Nelson's historic flagship, the 'Victory,' 'retired' from her position as Admiral's flagship at Portsmouth. She has become too old and shaky.

She will still fly the white ensign of the navy, of course, and visitors will be permitted to go aboard her as before to see the spot where Nelson fell; but the St. George's Cross of an admiral has flown from her foremast for the last time.

She has served 138 years, and it was a hundred years on the 20th May, 1903, since Admiral Nelson first hoisted his flag at her fore; so the stout old heart of oak has earned her superannuation.

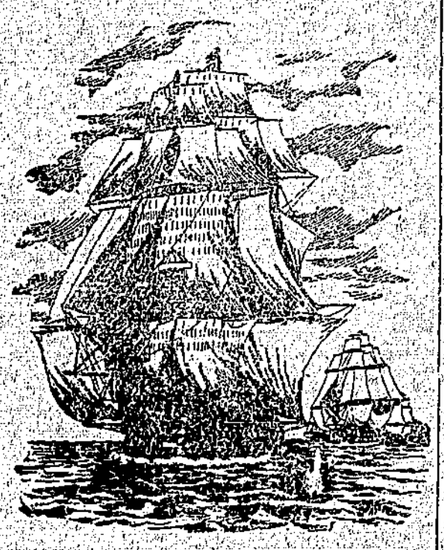
Even the least sentimental day-tripper has felt a thrill of emotion when, standing on Portsmouth Hard, he has looked across the grey waters of the harbor, and seen the old ship lying still at her moorings, and thought of the stirring scenes she has witnessed.

She has 'had her day;' but it was a glorious one.

In the dockyard hard by lie the great steel monsters that have succeeded out wooden walls. One of them could make matchwood of a flect of 'Victories'; yet, though the grim ironclads are beautiful in their size and strength, they are not so beautiful as the old "Victory"— the stout old line-of-battle ship, with her hull of massive oak, her great square poop, and the black and white of her hundred portholes.

Or maybe it is that her history casts a glamor over the old ship. She has seen fighting: the ironclads have seen none. It is odd that at the time when the most famous of our flagships has just retired, we should have launched the largest warship ever made.

The new Clyde-built iron mammoth, the 'Commonwealth,' has a displacement of 16,350 tons. The "Victory" is of 2,164 tons burden—little more than an eighth of the



NELSON'S VICTORY.

weight, though the comparison is not exact owing to the difference between the old and the modern methods of measurement. Yet, when she was launched in 1765, the "Victory" was one of the largest ships of her time.—London Express.

London's Traffic.

It is an odd reflection on the sixty years' development of the railway system that the road beats the railway easily in London. The street vehicles travel twenty times as far as the train every day, and carry more passengers. It may seem incredible, but it is perfectly true, that the street vehicles of London accomplish a journey every day equal to twenty times round the earth. It is startling, in contrast with this, that the trains cover only 25,000 miles, but the explanation is, of course, the simple fact that for every train there are about fifty other vehicles.

There are always running in London between 4,000 and 5,000 busses and trams, carrying 1,600,000 passengers every day, and when all these are full there is room left for nearly 12,000 cabs, for which 700 stands are provided. "Cabby," one of the best-abused men in the metropolis—often enough deserving it—drives 120,000 people about London every day.

A Fastidious Clubman.

An unusually bold London pickpocket tried to remove the valuables of a Piccadilly exquisite as he sauntered to his club one morning. The fastidious clubman seized the thief by the wrist, gazed at his filthy paw and flung it from him with disgust, saying. "For goodness' sake, my good man, wash your hands before you put them into a gentleman's pocket."

The Same Brick.

One day a mother found her four-year-old Alice playing with a brick in the parlor.

She threw it out of doors and, turning to the child, said, "If you bring another brick into the parlor mother will whip you."

Shortly afterward she again found the child playing with a brick and, looking at her reprovingly, asked, "What did mother tell you about that brick, Alice?"

"Well, this isn't another brick," said the child. "This is the one I had before."

The Ass and the Ladder.

"I came into possession of a Hebrew library the other day," said a student, "and in several of my new books is the sentence, 'May this volume not be damaged, neither this day nor forever, until the ass ascends the ladder.' What does that mean—'till the ass ascends the ladder?' Do you know?"

"Yes, I know," answered the student's preceptor. "The phrase is like that of Petronius, 'asinus in tegulis' (an ass on the house top). It signifies impossibility, a thing that will never take place. Books preserved, therefore, until the ass ascends the ladder are books forever preserved."

An Easy Order.

Shopkeeper—What can I show you, sir?

Absent Minded Professor—I want—let me see, what do I want? Dear me! I can't for the life of me remember what it is. Well, well, it doesn't matter. Give me the nearest thing you have to it.

Ungrateful Girl.

"Miss Pechis," began Mr. Klose, "If you marry me you can be assured that"—

"I'm sorry, Mr. Klose," the girl interrupted hastily, "but it is impossible. I can never marry you."

"What! Well, if that ain't ingratitude. Didn't I bring you a box of candy last week?"—Philadelphia Press.

Extinguished.

Bookseller—I have a very interesting work by a favorite author—"The Last Days of Pompeii."

Customer—Pompeii? I don't know an author of that name. What did he die of?

Bookseller—Of an eruption.

Theory Versus Practice.

"Medical science has reached the point," boasted the optimistic young doctor, "that for a patient to die we must take out his heart and kill it with a club."

On his way home he caught a cold and for the next three weeks made every one miserable listening to his symptoms.

A CLEVER MONARCH

NICHOLAS, OF MONTENEGRO, THE FATHER-IN-LAW OF KINGS.

How the Ruler of the Little Mountain Principality Has Safeguarded His Throne—Success of a Royal Matchmaker—Has Become the Father-in-law of Other Countries.

Prince Nicholas I. of Montenegro ruler of the little principality sandwiched in between the corners of Austria and Turkey, is in many respects the cleverest sovereign in Europe. His royal highness is literally king of a mountain, for that is about all his country amounts to. It contains only four towns of over 1,000 inhabitants, and its entire area is less than 4,000 square miles, but it is a mountain that has been free for 500 years, and Prince Nicholas ever since his accession in 1860 has schemed, with marvelous success, to keep it so.

The story of how he did it is long and interesting. Told in a few words, however, it may be said that he not only became the father of his country, but the father-in-law of other countries.

Every inch a warrior, he has twice beaten back the Turks; a poet and author, he has written plays which

PRINCE NICHOLAS I. OF MONTENEGRO.

are performed in the only theatre in this kingdom, and he edits its only newspaper. But it is as a matchmaker that he is supreme. King Christian of Denmark, often called the "father-in-law of Europe," has scarcely done better. In the great international game, where crowns are stakes, Prince Nicholas has played his cards so cleverly that he has brought into his family one grand duchess of a reigning German house, an imperial Russian grand duke, a prince and two reigning kings, one the new ruler of Servia, the other of Italy.

Prince Nicholas' sole assets, outside of his meager income of a few thousands, were his sons and daughters, and he proceeded straightway to realize on them. Shrewdly he set to work, and his first move was to marry his oldest daughter, Zorka, now dead, to Prince Peter Karageorgevitch, pretender to the Servian throne. It was a long look ahead, but results have proved it a wise one. Servia is Montenegro's next door neighbor, and King Peter is Nicholas' son-in-law.

The next Montenegrin princess was Militza. She was educated in Russia, as were all her sisters, and she married into the imperial family. Her husband, Prince Peter Nicholaivitch, is second cousin to the Czar. Russia's friendship was secure.

The marriage in 1896 of Princess Helen to the then Crown Prince of Italy, since become King, was the most successful coup of all, giving him a crowned head for a son-in-law. This event was followed the next year by the marriage of Princess Anna to Prince Francis Joseph of Battenberg, whose brother was the husband of the Kiag of England's sister. Cordial relations were thus established with the court of St. James.

The pretty Princess Xenia, now twenty-two, was recently betrothed to Prince George, second son of the King of Greece, and Nicholas' oldest son, the Crown Prince Danilio, is the

QUEEN MILENA.

husband of the Duchess Jutta, daughter to the heir to the grand duchy of Mechlenburg-Strelitz. This means affiliations with the German Empire.

Besides, the indirect political connections are innumerable. Prince Nicholas knows that Austria, Russia and Turkey are waiting greedily about the Balkan states, ready to gobble whatever morsel may drop, and he is bound that not through lack of allies shall it be his mountain principality that falls.

Unconscious Betrayal.

Tom—Charlie Youngpop's baby is beginning to talk now.

Harry—Has Charlie been boring you with stories about it?

Tom—No; but I sat near him at the restaurant to-day, and I heard him say, absent-mindedly, to the waiter: "Dimme a jinky water, p'ease."

A Cold Refusal.

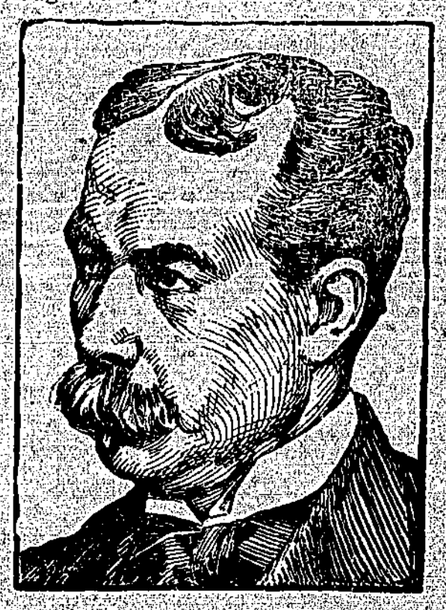
Willie—This is an excellent picture of you, Miss Marie. I wish I owned the original.

Marie—You may have the negative.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

LIPTON'S CAREER.

Has the Yachtsman Discovered Aladin's Magic Lamp?—Rise From Poverty to Hail Fellow With Royalty.

The career of Sir Thomas Lipton has been nothing short of meteoric. His rise from poverty to prosperity and to a position where he is a "hail fellow, well met" with royalty, has the atmosphere of the Arabian Nights about it, and indeed some of us are wondering as to whether or not he has found the famous magic lamp of Aladdin. And with



SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

all his wealth Sir Thomas is a royal sportsman. He has spent a fortune on each of his three challengers for the America's Cup and probably stands ready to cast loose the moorings of as many more fortunes if ill luck still pursues him. The third Shamrock has proved herself a dangerous proposition for American yachtsmen to negotiate. They must keep a sharp eye to windward and a tricky hand on the tiller when the cup races begin in August, and who can tell but that Sir Thomas will at last satisfy his cup lifting ambitions?

Sir Thomas was born in Glasgow in 1850 of Irish parents. He was first employed as a messenger boy, earning 61 cents a week. He obtained his early education in night school and at the age of fifteen ran away and took a steerage to America. He worked on a South Carolina farm for two years and then stoked his way back to Glasgow.

Later he obtained a few hundred dollars from his parents and opened a small store in London, which he developed into a commercial house, doing an international business. He is now worth $50,000,000. His income is $7.50 a minute.

He was given a baronetcy in 1902. He contributed $125,000 for the Princess of Wales' (now Queen Alexandra) dinner to the poor of London at the time of the Queen's jubilee.

Residence—Osidge, Southgate, England.

NEWS A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

How The London Times Treated Expected Invasion of England.

An interesting instance of the manner in which newspapers have developed in the last 100 years is now being furnished by The London Times, which, since its centennial anniversary, has each day printed a quotation from its issue of the same day 100 years ago.

At this period in the last century Napoleon Bonaparte was busily preparing to invade England with an immense army. One can imagine how a modern newspaper would have treated such a "story" as this. Here is how The Times referred to it in 1803:

"We yesterday received the Paris papers to the 3rd instant inclusive.

"They continue to be filled with Addresses to the First Consul, and offers of gunboats for the invasion of this country. They also contain directions for the ceremonial to be observed by the Clergy of the different towns, which is to sanctify the reception of the First Consul. Among other forms, the Bishop of the place is to present the Cross to him to be kissed, on his arrival at the gates; that Cross which he so grossly degraded and insulted in Egypt, by displaying it as subject to the spiritual predominance of the Crescent.

"Accounts from Dunkirk state, that the preparations making for the expedition against this country are on a very extensive scale. It is said, that a Camp of 100,000 men is to be formed near St. Omer; one of 60,000 at Cherbourg, and another of 40,000 in Holland."

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

New measurements confirm the report that Mount McKinley, in Alaska, is the highest peak in North America.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels—you'll like it.

Bulgaria's chief exports are wheat, wine and attar of roses.

No Russian army officer can marry before the age of 23.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A day in the planet Eros is five and a half hours.

Seven hundred thousand British wear American shoes.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

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

Hay is the most profitable crop in England.

To paint a battleship requires 150 tons of paint.

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

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

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

There is nothing so valuable and yet so cheap as politeness.

An honest dealer does all his buying and selling by the same scales.

USEFUL AT ALL TIMES.—In winter or in summer Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept on hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

Some Japanese young girls, when they desire to look extremely captivating, gild their lips.

Russian Jews to the number of 29,000 came to New York during 1902.

No Language of Their Own.

Among the peoples of the world the Swiss are alone in having no language they can call their own. According to a recent visitor to the little country, about three-fourths of the people of Switzerland speak German, while the remainder divide four other languages among them, mainly French and Italian, the languages varying as a rule according to the proximity of the people to each country whose tongue they speak. Public documents and notices are printed in both French and German.

In the Swiss congress, or national parliament, the members make their speeches either in French or German, for nearly all the members understand both languages. The orders of the president are translated by an official interpreter and furnished to the newspapers in both languages.

Curiosities of Color.

After any severe shock you will be very likely to find that you have become temporarily color blind.

Your perception of green light has probably gone, at least partially. White objects will then appear to you of a reddish purple and green objects to be very much duller in hue than ordinarily.

Any one can make himself or herself temporarily color blind by wearing a pair of ruby red glasses. The prolonged action of red light on the eyes ends by tiring out the nerves which receive red light. Consequently when the glasses are at last removed a rainbow appears to have only two colors—yellow and blue.

Anarchistic Algebra.

A young peasant in a village in Russia who was trying to educate himself was arrested for being in possession of a book on algebra. The justice of the peace before whom he was brought acquitted him of the charge of conspiracy made against him by the police, but warned him not to buy books which tended to make an anarchist of him.

IT READS LIKE A MIRACLE

Only Dodd's Kidney Pills are Doing Similar Things Daily.

Reuben Draper's Gravel Was Cured Three Years Ago—It Has Never Come Back.

Bristol, P. Q., Quebec, Aug. 24.—(Special).—Reuben Draper, well-known here, tells a story of his cure of a bad case of gravel that would be considered miraculous if similar cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills were not being reported daily.

"About three years ago," says Mr. Draper, "I was taken ill with what I thought was gravel. I was suffering great pain, and the doctor I sent for gave me but little relief. Another doctor I tried failed to cure me, and I was getting weaker all the time.

"Then a man advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills as they had cured his mother, and I did so. In just one week after I started using them, I passed a stone as large as a small bean, and in four days after, I passed another about the size of a grain of barley. That is two years ago, and I have not had any trouble since."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all ailments of the bladder and urinary organs.

The five volcanoes active last year destroyed 60,000 lives.

There are now over 700 lady university graduates in Ireland.

BILIOUSNESS BURDENS LIFE.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. You need not suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

Scotland shipped 11,279,422 tons of coal last year, constituting a record.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

England does $1,071,377,000 worth of business with its colonies, which cost about $12,000,000 a year.

Floors of rubber, claimed to be as durable as asphalt and cheaper, are being tried in Germany.

In Hawaii there are more Chinese than natives, and the Japanese outnumber the natives two to one.

Very many people die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

Cress is the quickest growing of plants. Under perfect conditions it will flower and seed within eight day of planting.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

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

One pound of washed wool produces on an average a yard of cloth thirty-six inches wide.

Eleven per cent. of the immigrants to the United States in the last four years have been Jews.

COLDS, HEADACHE, CATARRH

Relieved in 10 Minutes by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Rev. W. H. Main, Pastor of the Baptist-Emanuel Church, Buffalo, gives strong testimony for and is a firm believer in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He has tried many kinds of remedies without avail. "After using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I was benefited at once" are his words. It is a wonderful remedy and will relieve any form of head pain in ten minutes and eradicate catarrh. 1

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure helps the overworked heart.

Fifty million gallons of petroleum were produced in Burmah and Assam last year.

Uncle Sam employs nearly 7,500 women in the various departments at Washington.

Sunlight Soap will not injure your blankets or harden them. It will make them soft, white and fleecy. 7B

RUSSIA'S ARGUS EYE.

The Keen Watch That Is Exercised Over All Postal Matter.

In the Russian post office a watchful eye is kept on all newspapers and magazines, and any matter officially considered objectionable is ruthlessly "blacked out." A similar surveillance is extended to private correspondence. The task thus undertaken is a gigantic one, but the Russian official system has proved itself equal to the undertaking.

In every post office of importance there are officials constituting the "black cabinet," whose duty it is to examine the letters received. According to the system followed in the Moscow post office, all the letters are handed over to the "black cabinet." Then one official sorts out all those which are addressed to suspected families, another all those addressed in suspected handwritings, while a third arranges the remainder in little heaps and then draws at random several letters from each heap. All the letters selected in these various ways are then opened and examined.

In this ingenious way the Russian government strives to keep a continual check on the free intercourse of its subjects, and it is not surprising that "underground" means of communication have been developed.

The Judgment of Years.

A significant bit of wisdom, to be pondered over by the very young, whose griefs and disappointments seem so tragic, was that uttered by Mrs. Dolly Madison when she was over eighty years old and near her death.

Her life had been fortunate and beautiful not only because circumstances had proved kind to her, but from the brightness and buoyancy of her temperament.

She harbored no bitterness over past experiences, but life had taught her the unimportance of most trials which loom so gigantic in approaching.

Not long before her death one of her nieces went to her for sympathy in some slight trouble.

"My dear," she said, "do not trouble about it. There is nothing in this world really worth caring for. Yes," she repeated, looking intently out of a window, "I who have lived so long repeat to you that there is nothing in this world below really worth caring for!"

Buttons.

The Elizabethan era gave vogue to the button and the buttonhole, two inventions which may fairly be regarded as important, since they did much to revolutionize dress. The original button was wholly a product of needlework, which was soon improved by the use of a wooden mold. The brass button is said to have been introduced by a Birmingham merchant in 1689. It took 200 years to improve on the method of sewing the cloth upon the covered button. Then an ingenious Dane hit upon the idea of making the button in two parts and clamping them together, with the cloth between. Buttons are now made of almost everything, from seaweed and cattle hoofs to mother of pearl and vegetable ivory. Excellent buttons are made from potatoes, which, treated chemically, become as hard as ivory.

His Businesslike Way.

Young Mr. Bizz (briskly, to fair proprietor of the photograph gallery)—I've dropped in, Miss Frame, without much preparation, in the style I usually do when I make up my mind I want anything. Can you take me just as I am?

Miss Frame—Certainly, Mr. Bizz. What style do you wish—cabinet or carte?

Mr. Bizz—What style? Great Cæsar! Did you think I'd come with these clothes on to have my photograph taken? I'm asking you to marry me, Miss Frame."

His Tide of Fortune.

"'There is a tide in the affairs of men,'" said the man who habitually quotes Shakespeare, "'which, taken at its flood, leads on to fortune.'"

"Yes," replied the man who had married an heiress, "I remember the tide that led to my fortune well."

"What tide was that?"

"It was eventide, and we were sitting in the garden."

Conspicuous.

"You have been conspicuous in the halls of legislation, have you not?" said the young woman who asks all sorts of questions.

"Yes, miss," answered Senator Sorghum blandly; "I think I have participated in some of the richest hauls that legislation ever made."

Jesting at Scarn.

Upgardson—I was sorry to hear that Skimmerhorn has had the smallpox. Did it disfigure him much?

Atom—Disfigure him? No; it improved him. It changed his expression.

Plain Lying.

"Professor, I know a man who says he can tell by the impression on his mind when his wife wants him to come home to dinner. Is it telepathy?"

"Not at all, miss. I should call that mendacity."—Exchange.

A lie made out of whole cloth should prove more satisfactory than a patched up story.

It sometimes happens that an innocent man also pleads not guilty.

The average life of $1 and $2 bills from issue to redemption as mutilated currency is little more than two years.

As a rule grey horses attain a greater age than those of any other color, but when old they are white.

But one-fifth the population and one-eleventh of the area of Turkey is in Europe.

In Norway the average length of life is greater than in any other country on the globe.

PAINS IN THE BACK HIPS AND SPINE.

Great Suffering and Loss of Weight—Doctors Could Not Help Him—A Splendid Tribute to

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY LIVER-PILLS.

When you read such letters as the following from well-known and highly respected people in all parts of the country you need no longer wonder why the sale of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills is so far in advance of any similar remedy. When the people find out that the virtue of this great medicine they tell their neighbors about it, and so the good news spreads.

Mr. James Clark, Consecon, Prince Edward Co., Ont., states: Eleven years ago I was taken with pains in my back, settling in my hips and extending up my spine. The pain was very severe, and at times almost unendurable, and many days I was not able to do an hour's work. My weight was reduced from 190 to 160 pounds, and though I had consulted many first-class physicians and tried several advertised medicines I could get no relief.

At this time my father-in-law told me to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and said he knew they would cure me. I secured a box and great was my surprise when I began to feel better after using only the one box. I continued their use until I had taken about four boxes, which made me a sound man, and I also regained my usual weight, 190 pounds. I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which have done so much for me. I have recommended them to a number of my friends, and have never met with one case where they did not meet with good success. My daughter, Mrs. Chas. Philips, has also been cured of a severe stomach trouble by the use of these pills."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, 5 boxes for $1.00. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.

PORRIDGE

MADE FROM

"OGILVIE OATS"

Is a dish fit for a king, and just as fit for any of his subjects.

It is the old fashioned, brawn and muscle making sort, prepared by our pan-dried process, securing exquisite flavor. Free from hulls.

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO., LTD.

ARE YOU BUILDING?
IF SO USE

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

The Best Building Paper Made.

It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheeting houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.

Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

France is a larger importing nation than the United States.

TRIAL PROVES ITS EXCELLENCE—The best testimony one can have of the virtue of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the treatment of bodily pains, coughs, colds, and affections of the respiratory organs, is a trial of it. If not found the sovereign remedy it is reputed to be, then it may be rejected as useless, and all that has been said in its praise denounced as untruthful.

It is more blessed to give than it is to receive—also more expensive.

At some period in his career every man carries something in his pocket just for luck.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it and see what amount of pain is saved.

Coal miners at the Dark Lane colliery, Mirfield, England, have been on strike for 112 weeks.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The savings bank deposits of the United States equal the national debt multiplied by three.

Ulster has sent out 1,085,590 emigrants during the last fifty years.

Motor omnibus services are proposed for eight towns in New Zealand.

Shetland's shortest night is five hours, but her longest is over eighteen hours.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Dundee, Scotland, has started evening classes for its policemen.

NEWSPAPER OUTFITS

¶ We supply at short notice complete JOB PRINTING AND NEWSPAPER OUTFITS.

¶ We sell what Printers want; Printers want what we sell.

¶ We carry a complete stock of Type and Supplies for the composing Room, Pressroom and Bindery.

TORONTO TYPE FDRY Company, Limited.

175 McDermot Avenue, Winnipeg.

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

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

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

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

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

It is amusing to note the present attitude of the Liberal party at Victoria. They succeeded in electing a leader in the person of Mr McDonald of Rossland, thereby rejecting the only possible leader, Mr W. W. B. McInnes. There is not the slightest doubt now that there is a strong sectional feeling in the party. They claim that Mr McDonald is a man of no political experience, and dare not entrust him with the reins of leadership, while it is asserted that Mr McInnes reason for resigning his seat in the Dominion House was that he had got out of touch with his party, and found that he was not wanted there, that he is ready to turn his sails to anywind that might answer his purpose. Mr McDonald's victory is a decided one for the anti-Martin party, as he has always repudiated the idea of Mr Martin as a leader of the Liberal party. Mr McDonald has been strongly supported by Smith-Curtis, the late member for Rossland, and it is expected that the councils and policy for B.C. Liberalism will be dominated by Mr Curtis through Mr McDonald. There is no short road to Utopia, justice and equal dealing are the only statesmanship, and this is not what the Liberal party have striven for. It made an alliance with an element who were in politics as a class, conscious of its own interests as such, to the exclusion of those of the whole country, and now cannot be absolved from its consequences as against itself. The Liberal party has eaten sour grapes and its teeth are now set on edge.

Locals—contd. from page 1.

Mr Fricke, the photographer, will be in town two more days, to Thursday evening.

The mineral claims advertised for sale, and which were to be disposed of on November 2nd, has been postponed.

There are a lot of bad boys in the vicinity of the Court-house, who have been in the habit, among other things, of annoying a woman living in the neighbourhood. Last Sunday, they stoned the house, broke windows, and otherwise acted like young savages. The police will be appealed to.

Social Dance,—The young folks had a pleasant evening last Thursday in the City Hall. The occasion being a farewell to the Misses Brightman and Quennell, on the eve of their departure for their home in Nanaimo. The young ladies had been visiting friends here.

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

Mr J. A. Tanner, who has received the appointment to be made vacant through Mr Pullen's resignation as second master in the boys' public school, comes highly recommended from the different schools in which he has taught in the East. For some time he held the position of head master of Dufferin College.

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

The two survey parties who have been out for the Josiah Collins Syndicate, defining timber limits came in from the woods last week, their labours being finished in this section. One party, under Mr Sheppard, of Nanaimo, has been about the head waters of the Campbell country, and Crown Mountain, while the other, under Mr O'Reilley, has been up the Cruickshank. They have laid out, about 20,000 acres of fine timber lands, cleaning up about all of any value in the E & N. Belt. All hands look well, especially Mr Sheppard, who is in the pink of condition. They all leave for Nanaimo Wednesday morning. Mr Coale, who has been doing office plotting for some time past for the syndicate here, goes also.

Quite a number of staid citizens met the boat last Tuesday night, and the reason for some of them taking such a late trip was not at once apparent. When the boat neared the dock, however, they lined up in a row near the gang plank, and then, as the vessel touched the dock, they streamed aboard—in a hurry. Then it was seen that they were grass widowers, and the boat was fairly well loaded with returning spouses. Mr F. Dalby first appeared on the return trip up the gang plank, accompanied by Mrs Dalby; then Judge Abrams assisted Mrs Abrams ashore; Mr T. D. McLean came off next, but with a disappointed air—he'll have to wait another week; Mr Jno. Matthews brought up the rear, with Mrs Matthews and the children, and as the happy band moved to the train it was painfully reminiscent to many of us to take inventory of the conglomerated loads of plants, baskets, boxes, (cardboard) bouquets babies, perambulators, &c., &c. &c., under which each poor unfortunate staggered, but the broad smiles on the faces of all the widowers showed that they were willing and ready for the privilege of carrying even greater loads in the same good cause.

HOSPITAL MEETING.

At a special meeting of the Directors, held in Mr Abrams office, Thursday evening, the following gentlemen attended:—President Abrams, secy. Hall, Messrs L. A. Mounce, S. H. Riggs, Dr. Gillespie, R. Short, Geo. Stevens, and W. B. Anderson. The object of the meeting was to decide about the acceptance of tender for heating the hospital. Mr Mounce having previously made enquiries as to the size and capacity of the boilers tendered on. After discussing the various phases presented by the tenders with different boilers, it was decided to accept that of Mr Cookson of Victoria, for a steam heating apparatus with a second-hand boiler which has been in use a short time, of a capacity of 1800 feet, for the sum installed, of $1060 This boiler is above what is required, in capacity, and it is intended that the extra size will save much in time and care. The same boiler, new, would be of much greater cost, and as the contractor states it is in good condition, and as a portion of the contract price will be reserved for a time after installment of the plant, to ensure good working, we venture to say that the public will have every reason to be satisfied with the system when completed. The building is badly in need of heat at present, and the only thing to be deplored is the delay in placing the apparatus.

After this decision was arrived at it was learned that the boiler in question had been sold, so another meeting was called Friday evening, and a new "Bright Idea" boiler, of 1300 feet capacity was decided on, with Mr Cookson's tender, at $1075

School Board Meeting.

The School Board met on the 21st inst., all the members being present. A. H. Peacey occupied the chair. The principal business before the Board was the consideration of applications for first assistant teacher. After some discussion it was resolved, unanimously, that the preference be given to J. A. Tanner, B.A., M.A., his testimonials being of first-class order.

A discussion relating to High School fees was then gone into, it being decided that in future fees be paid in advance—$6 per term.

Meeting adjourned.

T. H. CAREY, SECY.

The following problem is just now engaging the minds of most of Europe and America. The age of Anne is variously estimated. Make a try:—Mary is 24 years old. Mary is twice as old as Anne was when Mary was as old as Anne is now. How old is Anne?

Comox Agricultural Show.

REPORT OF SPORTS COMMIMTEE.

The following is a condensed report of the subscriptions collected by Messrs Roe, Crawford and Leighton, respectively—$116.50, $68.25, $74.25—Total, $259.

DR.

Subscription Lists, $259; Entrance Fees, $31; Ball Tickets, $64.—Total, $354.

CR.

Prizes paid, $150; printing, $5.50; music, $15; supper, $29.50. Expenditure on grounds—McPhee & Sons, wire, &c., $9.50; T. Graham, work, $3.25; J. Johnson, work, $3.75; J. Randall, work, $3.25; J. C. Halliday, work $4.50; Grant & Mounce, lumber, $4; Cumberland Brass Band, $33; D. Kilpatrick, hauling Band, $10; Incidentals, $5.50; deposited with Society, $77.25.—Total $354.

Thanking the public for their generous assistance, we beg leave herewith to submit our report.

B. CRAWFORD, GEO. ROE,
G. LEIGHTON.

Owing to pressure on our space the names of individual subscribers to show sports are left over.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

EDITOR CUMBERLAND NEWS.

Sir,—In regard to a letter appearing in the "Enterprise," re over crowded rooms, ventilation, &c., an item equally important was over looked, namely, the mental torture that High School pupils have to endure in listening to the continuous marching of kindergarten pupils, accompanied by the harassing tones of a long-suffering piano; also the practice of music lessons conducted in the adjoining room during the afternoon of every day in the week. During examinations, especially, pupils find it extremely trying, it being almost impossible to keep their minds concentrated on the subject in question while these performances are going on. In no other public school in the Province are portions of the building permitted to be used for any work except that connected with public school duties. Can our School Trustees suggest a remedy for the nuisance?—Yours truly,

ANOTHER PARENT.

Land Registry Act.

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

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

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

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

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

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

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

R. S. SARGENT.

Dated 26th September, 1903.

FOUND STRAYED

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

STRAYED

On my premises, near Courtney, 5 Hogs. Owner can have same by paying damages and expenses.

JOHN A. MUNRO.

WANTED employment at Gardening or can take the management of a farm by a competent man, with over thirty years experience in some of the best Horticultural and Agricultural establishments in Europe. Orchard Fruit Trees a specialty. Can be well recommended.—Address, "Agricolo," Cumberland News.

CARD OF THANKS.

The widow of the late Mr Luigi Marrochi, begs to acknowledge the receipt of cheque on Bank of Commerce for one thousand dollars from the Canadian Order of Woodmen of the World. Mrs Marrochi heartily thanks the officers of the Local and Head Camps for the prompt and kind manner in which they settled claims under the policy issued by them to her husband.

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