Prov Library

108

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

THIRTEENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY JULY 11 1906

Particular People should know that Groceries sold

At The BIG STORE

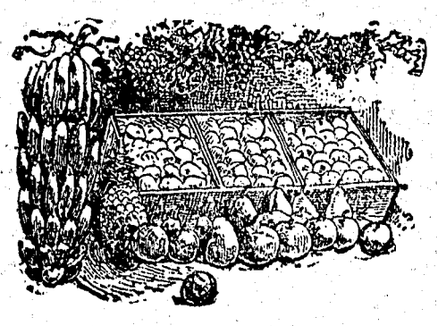
are guaranteed to be the very best food products obtainable.

Our store is loaded down with good things to eat, most everything to satisfy the inner man.

We have some convincing arguments in the way of high grade food stuffs AT THE RIGHT PRICE

Send us a trial order and you will agree with hundreds of others that the BIG STORE is the best place to buy your

--GROCERIES SUPPLIES--



Everybody wants good fruit and in this respect our stock will be found complete during the coming season.

Raspberries and **Peaches** now coming in.

Crown and Masons Fruit Jars in all sizes at lowest prices

SIMON LEISER & Co Ld

Cumberland B. C.

FOR YOUR NEXT SUIT

If you want satisfaction in price and material PLACE YOUR NEXT ORDER WITH

T. H. CAREY, Tailor, Cumberland B. C.

DON'T FORGET THAT THE

Cumberland Supply Co.

CARRY A

Large and Well Assorted Stock of

GENERAL DRY GOODS	MENS and CHILDRENS CLOTHING	GENTS FURNISHINGS	BOOTS and SHOES	STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES FLOUR and FEED

We solicit your Patronage and in return will endeavor by Fair and Courteous Treatment to make you feel satisfied that you are dealing at the Right Place.

Our Mottos

The best assorted stock at Popular Prices.
Fair treatment of all. Favors to none.
Yours for business

CUMBERLAND SUPPLY CO

Successors to F. Partridge Estate.

Napier & Partridge's old stand

DUNSMUIR AVE., Cumberland

Branch Store at Courtenay B.C.

A well selected stock of Hardware carried.

DEATH OF MRS S. C. DAVIS

Mrs Davis, whose familiar face and figure has been associated with Union ever since its beginning, passed away at noon on Sunday last The deceased lady had been a sufferer for many months, and her death therefore was not unexpected. Nevertheless the universal esteem in which she was held, the many good deeds which are registered in her favor, have caused a feeling of general sorrow throughout the town and the patrons of the popular Union Hotel will miss the kindly lady's care.

Mrs Mercy C Davis came to B. C. about 35 years ago, Mr Davis coming first in 1862, and after a Cariboo experience, going back to England to bring out his helpmate from her birthplace in Gornell, Staffs, England. Living for many years in Nanaimo, Mrs Davis came up to Union in its fisrt years and she was, at the time of her death, the earliest lady resident of this place. Of unfailing kindness and charitable disposition, there is no a resident of Union and Cumberland today, but who feels that they have lost a friend, and sincerely mourns her loss. Nanaimo too numbers many friends, and it is safe to assume that the funeral tomorrow will be very largely attended The remains were borne from her late residence this morning to the train by the following:—Messrs G. W Clinton, John Matthews, D Walker, R. Grant, L. Mounce, Dr Gillespie and R. Coe, many friends following. The funeral will take place tomorrow, Thursday, from Hilbert's undertaking parlors, Nanaimo, the pallbearers being Messrs Geo. Baker, T. O'Connell, M. Bate, R. Evans, A. Dick, J. Mahrer, A. McMurtrie, and W. Beveridge. It was the wish of the late Mrs Davis that her remains be laid in the family plot in Nanaimo cemetery beside those of her eldest son who perished in the Wellington explosion some years ago. Mr Davis and their sole remaining son, Mr S. Davis jr., will accompany the remains to Nanaimo. The details of the funeral were arranged by Mr John Hilbert, who happened to be in the house at the time of demise, the handsome casket arriving by special conveyance from Hilbert's Nanaimo establishment on Monday

---

July 12th. Train leaves Depot at 9.30 a-m returning at 8 p-m. Sunday School picnic same train.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

Applications will be received up to 12 o'clock, m., Monday next the 16th inst., for the position of City Auditor for the year 1906, fee $10.

BY ORDER

L. W. NUNNS, City Clerk.

Cumberland B. C., July 10th 1906.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND

Applications will be received up to 12 o'clock, m, Monday next, the 16th inst. for the position of City Clerk, salary $25 per month.

BY ORDER

L. W. NUNNS, City Clerk

Cumberland B. C., July 10th 1906.

July 12th Train leaves depot at 9.30 a-m, returning at 8 p-m.

Sunday School Picnic on same train.

Drowning Accident

A sad accident happened at Sandwick last Wednesday by which F S. Smith, a young man employed by Mr S Piercy lost his life. The facts are briefly that young Smith after getting home from this place, finished up his work and went to the Tsolum river, which skirts Mr Piercy's fields, for a swim, in company with Mr Piercy's son and several other lads. After entering the river, Smith swam a little way and suddenly gave a cry and sank. A boy on the bank gave an alarm and the other boys, who were swimming a little way up the river, at once came to the drowning boy's assistance, Matt Piercy even getting hold of him, but being forced to relinquish his hold to avoid being drowned himself. Smith then sank for the last time, and though the other lads repeatedly dove for him, they were unable to bring him up and were finally forced to abandon their attempts and run for assistance to Mr Piercys, By the time the body was recovered about an hour had elapsed and life was quite extinct. The deceased boy had during his short stay here, gained the esteem of all with whom he was thrown in contact. Latterly he had driven Mr Piercy's milk delivery wagon and his unfailing good nature and courteous demeanour made friends for him wherever he went, so that expressions of regret were heard throughout the town. None felt his loss more than Mr Piercy, who undertook the task of preparing for the funeral in a way no wise different than had he been his own son, meanwhile communicating with the dead boys people in New Brunswick, where several sisters and a brother are left to mourn his loss. Word was received from them to ship the remains home. Preparations were at once made to do this, but the regular steamer having left before word was received, Mr C Grant kindly offered to take the remains to Nanaimo for shipment. Just outside Comox harbour however, the launch engines went out of gear and oars were resorted to as far as Union Wharf where the case was stated to Captain Phillips of the liner Aorangi, then coaling. That officer at once offered to carry the remains to Vancouver, and most generously declined payment of any kind. His kind action will be long remembered. The Aorangi pulled out from the Wharf at 6 a-m Sunday. Word has been received that some of the young man's relatives will meet the remains at Vancouver.

A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR

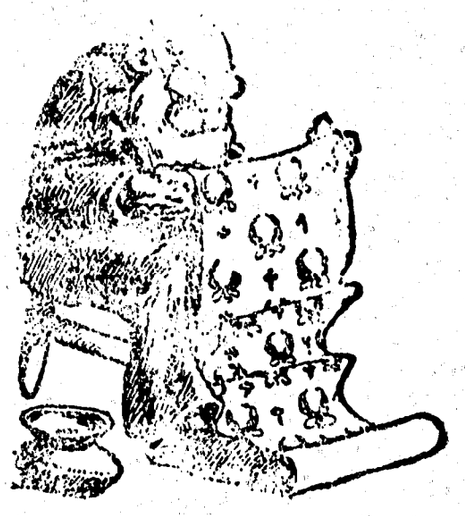
Last Wednesday morning, J. Martin, an Austrian living in a cabin beyond the Courthouse, was brought to the hospital, with a cut, or bruise on the forehead, and with his lower limbs apparently paralyzed. As a result of enquiry, Con. Thomson arrested John Francis, a partner of Martin's. He protested his innocence, and disclaimed all knowledge of how Martin was injured, beyond hearing drunken men talking outside the cabin that night He had been working, and had come home at midnight and gone to bed after washing himself. After hearing what evidence could be gathered, Francis was admitted to bail pending the recovery of Martin who is yet unable to give an account of himself.

The second hearing of the Martin Francis case came up before Judge Abrams Monday evening, C H. E. Potts for prosecution After some evidence was taken the case was remanded for 1 week.

Church Parade

The Orange and Orange Young Briton Lodges last Sunday attended divine service at the Presbyterian Church at Sandwick. Driving to Courtenay, they were met there by the Courtenay Orangemen, and from there marched to the Church, where the Revd Mr Menzies preached an eloquent sermon. Returning to Cumberland the two lodges proceeded to the Grace Methodist Church, where Revd Mr McIntyre, himself a member of the Orange Order, gave a highly instructive discourse on the Order. The two Lodges made a fine appearance marching in regalia, about 60 taking part. The Cumberland Brass band escorted the procession from the Lodge room to the Church and back again.

The Magnet Cash Store



Close Inspection

of our Wall Papers reveals their great superiority. Our New Papers are simply the perfection of excellence—also that our

1906 Fishing Tackle

is the best.

T. E. BATE

NOTICE

Persons are hereby notified that the provisions of the cow by-law must be observed especially regarding confining the animals and removing bells at night or proceedings will be taken against the owners.

Horses are included.

W Willard, Mayor

WEDDING PRESENTS

A Suggestion for Every Glance in my Window or Show Cases. — — —

As a Gift Store there are no rivals You may secure modest, yet pleasing Gifts, for as little as $1 00, with every wanted price between, up to $100.00.

Stoddart

The Watchmaker & Jeweller

Dull Evenings Are Banished

WHEN YOU OWN A

Columbia Graphophone

It Will Provide THE BEST MUSIC THE FUNNIEST SONGS THE MOST LAUGHABLE STORIES

RIGHT AT YOUR OWN FIRESIDE, AT A MODERATE COST. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE OR CALL AT

FLETCHER BROS.

VICTORIA, NANAIMO VANCOUVER.

Sole Agents For B.C.

EBEN HOLDEN

By IRVING BACHELLER

Copyright, 1900, by LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY

(Continued from last week.)

"She is a very strange woman, Loida."

"I dare say she is a very awkward and disagreeable woman; but, then, it is the mother in the woman you will have to deal with. All mothers are gentle and kind, I am sure. Everything will come right, Francesca—I am sure it will—and you will love each other when Lancelot comes back as you never could have loved had you not been separated. Ah, Francesca, all women, in one way or other, have to find out that of all the sorrowful things in life the hardest of all is loving."

And the girl was for the time consoled, because Loida understood that in the first hours of sorrow comfort must often consist in promising the impossible, and in asserting whatever is the desire of the wounded heart. Francesca wished to believe all that Loida said; she therefore accepted her assurances, and took what hope they promised her. Another course might have been more prudent and less kind. As it was, Francesca suffered very much. No one knew at the time how much, for the circumstances seemed to suddenly develop in her girl-heart a woman's reticence and noble restraint. For some days the affair was not spoken of again, and the squire noticed the pallor of his daughter's face and the singular stillness of her manner.

"Whatever is the matter with my little girl?" he said to Miss Vyner one afternoon. "She is either sick or in trouble. Is it about that young man, Loida?"

"Things are not very pleasant about him, are they, Rashleigh?"

"No, they are not. I am not to blame, am I, now?"

"I cannot say you are."

"Well, then?"

"Nay, brother, I never talked much about my own trouble; it is not likely I will talk of Francesca's. I dare say she will tell you sooner or later, whatever there is to tell."

"Has he gone away yet? Tell me that much."

Before Loida could answer, the door opened and Francesca entered. The squire looked kindly at her, and drew her chair close to his own. She sat down and laid her head against his big breast, and as he silently stroked her head, she began to cry. He was much moved. His voice trembled with the tears in it, as he said:

"Francesca! Why, honey! Why, joy! Whatever is the matter?"

"Lancelot has gone away from England, father."

"He will come back, I'll be bound!"

"He says he will not come back. He gave me back my troth. He says I must forget him forever."

"The impudent rascal! He gave thee thy troth! My word, but he was never worthy of thee!"

"Father, you must not say a word against Lancelot. It is because he is so noble, so honorable, so truly fond of me that he gave up our engagement. I want you to find out where he has gone to. He did not tell me."

"Nay, my dear, I will not do that. If he has gone, let him go. Francesca Atherton is not such a lass as to run after a sweetheart—prince or spinner."

"Father, dear, Lancelot was something more than a passing sweetheart. We had only one heart and one life between us. If anything happens to Lancelot, I shall die too."

"Nay, thou wilt not. Thou hast more sense than to break thy heart for any man. Why-a! it is not maidenly to talk that way."

"Father, I do not live in scraps and little bits as some women do; an hour of love and an hour of merry-making, a thought about marriage and so on—I love you with all my heart—I would not for one week give you up, father, to be queen of England. I love Lancelot in the same altogether way. Lancelot has gone away because he has a misfortune he will not let me share. I want to find out where he has gone to, for I want to write to him and tell him I would gladly share all his misfortunes. Father, here is his last letter. Read it. Anyone may read the word of a love so broken hearted."

The squire took the letter with some reluctance, and only read it because Francesca's head upon his heart made her pleading irresistible.

"It is a middling bit of despair," he said, when he had glanced at Lancelot's "farewell." "And I must say the lad has done the very best thing possible under the circumstances."

"But what circumstances, father?"

"My dear, I do not know that I can say 'what circumstances.' I may have my suspicions, but I have no right to give them a name. It would never do to put suspicion into words, that might be the biggest wrong of all. But I will say this much: Lancelot is in no way to blame, I am sure. I hold him to be square and honorable as a man can be."

"Then find out where he has gone to, father."

"I'd rather not. Thou might write to him."

"Yes, I would write to him."

"It would not be kind of thee. Forget, and let him forget."

"No; I will not forget. He may forget, if he can. I will not forget. I will remember, and I will love him to the end of my life."

"Dear me! What stubborn stuff women are made of!" And he looked half reproachfully at Loida, who sat, with an expression of approval on her face, opposite to him.

"Brother," she answered, in reply to his accusing glance—"brother, it is a very good thing for men generally that women are made of stubborn stuff. I cannot think what men would do if women were not so made as to believe black was white, and stand to their conviction."

"To be sure! To be sure!"

"Father, you will find out for me where Lancelot has gone to. I cannot do such a thing as that for myself. Can I?"

"I should think not. Don't thee cry in such a way as that. Thou breaks my heart. I will do what thou asks me to do; but I tell thee plainly I would deal rather not do it. And don't thee try my love too far. I would call it taking a mean advantage of a fond heart."

He rose with the words, and going to the window, he said:

"It is raining hard. But I think I will go to the stables a bit. There are always things that should be done there in bad weather. And they will not get done if somebody does not see after them."

It was an errand made to escape the sorrowful atmosphere of the room, and perhaps neither of the women was sorry for it. The squire was evidently only sympathetic in a small degree, and Francesca felt as if the world ought to turn upon the axis of her loss. Nothing else in it appeared worth thinking about or conversing about, and she sat down in the large chair her father had just vacated, the very picture of woe.

For a short time Loida remained silent. The rain beat against the windows; the fog shut the nearest trees and shrubs from sight; vision was restricted to the room in which they sat; and, except for the leaping, blazing fire and the shining steel grate and hearth furniture, the room partook of the gloom outside. The pictures were dim, the furniture almost black, the carpets darkly indeterminate, the curtains had a depressed "hang," the china ornaments a ghostly pallor, and there was no cheerful sound to appeal to another sense; only the wind wailing round the garden and dashing the loose ivy sprays against the casements.

Youth is so impatient of suffering, and Francesca was not only amazed, but almost indignant, at the cruel fate which had suddenly deprived her of her happiness. Always before, in all her small trials, she had received instant and unqualified sympathy; always before the squire had been sufficient to bring her help or relief. She would not believe but that he could, if he would, bring back Lancelot. She was sure Lancelot was going away for want of money, and she felt her father's silence on this subject to be particularly unfeeling. She had still a childish idea that her father's resources were unlimited; and she was certainly feeling, at that hour, that the chief and most desirable use of money was to bring home again her lover.

"What is the use of being rich," she asked Loida, "if you cannot use riches to save love? There is nothing on earth better than love, eh, Loida?"

"Yes, there are things better than love—nobler than love — without which any love worth having cannot exist."

"That is not so, Loida. Love is everything. I would give my life for love."

"You might give your life, but yet there is something you would not give, something more precious than life—honor. I know what you are thinking, Francesca. I know you are inclined to blame your good father for not offering Lancelot money enough to keep him in England. My dear, if Lancelot had taken such money, I, for one, would despise him. In a little while you would despise him also. A man who cannot support a wife has no business with one. To take a man's daughter is a great demand upon any father's heart, yet a lover for the daughter's sake may find courage to ask so much—but to take money also! We will not discuss a contingency like that. It is out of honorable consideration, and I am sure Lancelot is an honorable gentleman."

"It is easy to talk of 'honor,' Loida. Honor! Honor! What is it? A noisy nothing, invented by the proud. Am I to lose love for honor? And how is Lancelot's honor at stake? I do not understand. He spent all his money in that dreadful mill, for his honor. Our marriage was put off because his money was gone, and it was not 'honorable' to ask for me while he was poor. One can understand how poor women suffer for love, in some way or other, all their lives long. But it is not fair to throw 'honor' at their hearts also."

"Being what you are, Francesca, honor obliges you to be noble in all things; and so to nobly deny yourself, even in love."

"I shall die for 'honor,' then. I cannot live long without Lancelot."

"Other women have loved and lost, and lived on."

"I am not 'other women.' Every one is cruel to me, even Lancelot. Why did he go away without seeing me? If there was any dishonor in the case, I would have forgiven him the dishonor."

"Lancelot would never forgive himself. I should say that a dishonorable thought was impossible to him. There may be circumstances unknown to any one, making it a kind of dishonor to see you again. And do not speak lightly of such self-denial. For no one can annul dishonor; it is irreparable, and though its loss may be forgiven, who can restore it? A fleece stained by the dyer never regains its whiteness. A character stained by dishonor never recovers the glory of a stainless integrity."

"Do not preach to me, Loida. I am so miserable."

There was a few minutes' silence. Francesca sat with her head thrown back and her eyes closed. Loida's hands were busy with her crochet, but her heart was in a tempest of feeling, of uncertainty, of pitiful sympathy. She glanced upward; the storm was unabated, the room growing more and more gloomy. Francesca's face was the imagine of despair; its pallor was the dull pallor of heartache. The child was suffering greatly; no one knew that better than Loida Vyner.

She came suddenly to a determination. Then she put aside her trifle of work and took her chair to Francesca's side. Francesca let her clasp her hand. It was cold, and the limp fingers made no responsive effort. She had made up her mind to bear her sorrow without discussing it.

"Francesca, my dear."

"Yes, Aunt Loida."

"Look at me and listen to me. I am going to tell you about Dick Alderson: Dick was—I hope in God's mercy Dick is yet—my lover."

Then Francesca opened her eyes and looked with interest into her aunt's face.

"I never talk to any one about Dick. I have not uttered his name to mortal man or woman, except to his dear mother, for ten years; yet, Francesca, I love him—I love him with all my heart and soul. Must I tell you about Dick?"

"If you please, dear aunt."

"Your mother and I were co-heiresses of a small estate near Tipham Market. Our parents died when we were young. We had no near relatives. The Aldersons were friends; we went there very often. Dick was their only child, and Dick loved me when I was a girl ten years old. At a ball in the city of York your mother met Squire Atherton, and when she married him I spent my time between this house and Alderson Bars. You know how you love Lancelot; so I loved Dick. There never was any other lover or thought in my heart.

(To be Continued.)

Salt.

The other day the writer saw a young girl upset some salt at the table and then pick up a pinch and throw it over her left shoulder. She said that if she didn't she would quarrel with her best friend. It seemed silly to think that the spilling of the salt was going to make the quarrel, and it seemed just as silly to think that the tossing of some of it in a certain direction was going to help matters. But, like most old superstitions, there is some reason back of it.

Salt, as you know, is a great purifier. It prevents decay, is a tonic and strengthener and is necessary to the health and even to the life of men and animals. The ancients looked upon it as always pure and lasting and made it the token of friendship. Out of this undoubtedly grew the idea that when salt is spilled friendship is broken. The Arabs regard salt as sacred, and a Bedouin in the desert, who would rob and kill you perhaps otherwise, becomes your friend and protector against all enemies if he eats salt with you, his way of offering hospitality.—New York Times.

Gloves and Microbes.

It was noticed in Paris when King Edward was there that he always appeared in public with his right hand gloved, but not his left. As it is a common practice to carry the right glove loose and not the left, much speculation has been excited by the King's reversal of this custom. One learned writer suggests that it is due to a sound perception of hygienic propriety. The object of a glove, he says, is not to adorn but to protect the hand. Which hand has the more constant employment and is therefore brought into closer contact with microbes? Why, the right hand. It follows that in keeping that hand gloved the King shows his unfailing sense.

CONDEMNED AS FOOD

NEARLY EVERYTHING WORTH EATING HAS BEEN UNDER A BAN.

From the Days of Adam There Has Been Not Only Forbidden Fruit, but Forbidden Meats and Vegetables. The Peculiar Belief of "Totemism."

From the days of Adam and Eve to the present time there has been not only forbidden fruit, but forbidden meats and vegetables. For one reason or another people have resolutely refused to eat any and all kinds of flesh, fish, fowl, fruits and plants. Thus the apple, the pear, the strawberry, the quince, the bean, the onion, the leek, the asparagus, the woodpecker, the pigeon, the goose, the deer, the bear, the turtle and the eel—these, to name only a few eatables, have been avoided as if unwholesome or positively injurious to health and digestion.

As we all know, the Jews have long had a hereditary antipathy to pork. On the other hand, swine's flesh was highly esteemed by the ancient Greeks and Romans. This fact is revealed by the many references to pig as a dainty bit of food. At the great festival held annually in honor of Demeter roast pig was the piece de resistance in the bill of fare because the pig was the sacred animal of Demeter. Aristophanes in "The Frogs" makes one of the characters hint that some of the others "smell of roast pig." These people undoubtedly had been at the festival, known as the Thesmophoria, and had eaten freely of roast pig. Those who took part in another Greek mystery or festival, known as the Eleusinia, abstained from certain food and, above all, from beans.

Again, as we all know, mice are esteemed in China and in some parts of India, but the ancient Egyptians, Greeks and Jews abhorred mice and would not touch mouse meat. Rats and field mice were sacred in old Egypt and were not to be eaten on this account. So, too, in some parts of Greece, the mouse was the sacred animal of Apollo, and mice were fed in his temples. The chosen people were forbidden to eat "the weasel and the mouse and the tortoise after his kind." These came under the designation of unclean.

But people have abstained from eating kinds of flesh which could not be called unclean. For example, the people of Thebes, as Herodotus tells us, abstained from sheep. What is the matter with mutton chops? Then, the ancients used to abstain from certain vegetables. Indeed, the Romans sneered at those Egyptians who did not dare to eat onions, leeks or garlic, and yet the Romans themselves were superstitious about what they ate or what they should avoid eating.

In his "Roman Questions" Plutarch asks, "Why do the Latins abstain strictly from the flesh of the woodpecker?" In order to answer Plutarch's question correctly it is necessary to have some idea of the peculiar custom and belief called "totemism." There is a stage of society in which people claim descent from and kinship with beasts, birds, vegetables and other objects. This object, which is a "totem," or family mark, they religiously abstain from eating. The members of the tribe are divided into clans or stocks, each of which takes the name of some animal, plant or object, as the bear, the buffalo, the woodpecker, the asparagus, and so forth. No member of the bear family would dare to eat bear meat, but he has no objection to eating buffalo steak. Even the marriage law is based on this belief, and no man whose family name is Wolf may marry a woman whose family name is also Wolf.

In a general way it may be said that almost all our food prohibitions spring from the extraordinary custom generally called totemism. Mr. Swan, who was a missionary for many years in the Kongo Free State, thus describes the custom: If I were to ask the Yeke people why they do not eat zebra flesh, they would reply, "Chijila"—i. e., "It is a thing to which we have an antipathy," or, better, "It is one of the things which our fathers taught us not to eat." So it seems the word "bashilang" means "the people who have an antipathy to the leopard;" the "bashalamba," "those who have an antipathy to the dog," and the "bashilanlanzefu," "those who have an antipathy to the elephant." In other words, the members of these stocks refuse to eat their totems, the zebra, the leopard and the elephant, from which they take their names.

The survival of antipathy to certain foods was found among people as highly civilized as the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans. Quite a list of animals whose flesh was forbidden might be drawn up. For example, in old Egypt the sheep could not be eaten in Thebes, nor the goat in Mendes, nor the cat in Bubastis, nor the crocodile at Ombos, nor the rat, which was sacred to Ra, the sun god. However, the people of one place had no scruples about eating the forbidden food of another place, and this often led to religious disputes and bad blood.

Among the vegetables tabooed as food by the Egyptians may be mentioned the onion, the garlic and the leek. Lucian says that the inhabitants of Pelusium adored the onion. According to Pliny, the Egyptians used to swear by the leek and the onion. Juvenal pokes fun at those who thought it a sin to eat them. He exclaims, "Surely a very religious nation and a blessed peace where every garden is overrun with gods!"

The survivals of totemism among the ancient Greeks are very interesting. Families named after animals and plants were not uncommon. One Athenian genus, the Ioxidae, had for its ancestral plant the asparagus. We may be sure that this plant was tabooed as food to every man, woman and child of the Ioxidae.

CAVE OF THE WINDS.

The Vision Carved In Stone Under the Hills of Dakota.

The great wind cave has the form of an eight story house, each story, or stratum, containing a distinct formation of its own and each containing chambers of a size and magnificence of decoration such as have never been found in any subterranean cavern of the world.

It is a dream, a nightmare, a vision, carved in solid stone under the green hills of Dakota, stone as white as the milk the hired man used to give us to drink in the dawn of a happy June morning, stone as red as the heart of the first bloodroot that you dug in the spring when the world was all spring to you, and stone that is blue with a blue that all the painters who have ever painted Venice have tried to get for generations and have failed.

Frozen fountains are there, white with the leaping foam of untold ages; sculptured cats and horses and great monsters to be dreamed about o' nights and feared in dark corners in the daytime, organs built by the hands of giant gnomes for a Titan to play wild hymns of praise upon, a kitchen for the cooking of weird dishes never thought of up here in the sunshine, all manner and all kinds of rooms, ninety miles of them, down there under the hoofs of the gallant little range horses who pound the grass into hay the year round, up there in South Dakota.—Exchange.

Napoleon's Ink Wiper.

Napoleon was a hero to his valet, Constant, though he sadly marred the servant's effort to dress him neatly. Said the valet:

His breeches were always of white cashmere. But two hours after leaving his chamber it often happened that they were all spotted with ink, thanks to his habit of wiping his pen on them and shaking ink all around him by striking his pen against the table. However, as he dressed in the morning for the whole day, he did not change his toilet on that account, but remained in this state until night. The whole inside of his boots was lined with white fustian. Whenever one of his legs itched, he rubbed it with the heel of the boot or shoe with which the other leg was shod, thus heightening the effect of the spilled ink.

An Aggravated Case.

Lord Justice Clerk Eskgrove, in sentencing certain housebreakers, began by explaining the various crimes of which they had been convicted—assault, robbery and hamesucken, of which last he gave them the etymology. He then reminded them that they had attacked the house and robbed it, and so worked gradually up to the climax, "All this you did, and, God preserve us, joost when they were settin' down to their dinner!"—Law Notes.

A Long Life.

To prolong life one should take plenty of sleep and remember to sleep lying on the right side, indulge in a morning bath in tepid water, take daily exercise in the open air, keep the window of the sleeping room open all night, take frequent and short holidays, not be overambitious and hold one's temper.

Considerate Discretion.

Stranger—How long since you made an arrest, constable? Constable Hi Medder—Quite a considdyrable spell. I'm goin' a leetle slow 'bout haulin' 'em in jest now. We hain't got no place to put 'em 'ceptin' Cy Tedder's chicken coop, an' Cy's got a settin' hen on.

The Fact of It.

"It's love that makes the world go 'round," said the old fashioned sentimentalist.

"No," answered Miss Cayenne; "it merely makes some people so dizzy that they think the world is going 'round."

The dawn of the future is announced to such as can read its signs, and we owe ourselves wholly to it. Marvin

Strong.

Fair Customer—Have you any good butter? Dairyman—Certainly, madam. My reputation rests upon my butter. Fair Customer—If the last I got of you was a fair sample, your reputation certainly rests on a strong foundation.—Chicago News.

Disappointed love makes the misery of youth, disappointed ambition that of manhood and successful avarice that of age.—Goldsmith.

WOMEN WHO SUFFER SHOULD READ THIS

SHE WAS CURED OF FEMALE TROUBLES BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Made a New Woman of Her and She Blesses the Day She First Heard of Them.

Newmarket, Ont., May 7—(Special)—The case reported below is another of the many thousands of instances of Dodd's Kidney Pills coming to the rescue of weak, suffering women. Mrs. M. Donor, of this place, says:—

"For more than three years I suffered from weakness and female trouble brought on though my kidneys failing to act properly. I was bothered with a pain in the small of my back, headaches, dizzy spells, heart flutterings, depression, loss of sleep, poor appetite and a terrible dragging sensation as if a weight was fastened round my loins. I tried doctors and took all kinds of medicines, but nothing seemed to do me any good. Then a neighbor told me of Dodd's Kidney Pills and advised me to try them. I did so and after taking six boxes I am entirely cured.

"Do you mean to tell me that you have lived in this out-of-the-way place for ten years?"

"That's right, stranger. Just ten years."

"I'm surprised. I can't see what you find to keep you busy."

"I can't find anything. That's the reason I like it."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

AN AID TO MOTHERS.

Baby's Own Tablets is the very best medicine in the world for curing the minor ailments of babies and young children. It is the best because it is absolutely harmless. It is the best because it never fails to effect a cure. A few doses relieves and cures constipation, indigestion, colic, diarrhoea and simple fevers. It breaks up colds — thus preventing croup — expels worms and brings teething without tears. Not one particle of opiate or poisonous soothing stuff is in this medicine. Mrs. Hugh B. Denton, Scotchtown, N.B., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have always found them a satisfactory medicine." You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Yes; I believe I did say you were always lying about yourself."

"I'll have you to understand, sir, that I am not used to this kind of talk. I am a gentleman, sir."

"There you go. Can't keep from it can you?"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is agreeable to the taste, and is a certain relief for irritation of the throat that causes hacking coughs. If used according to directions it will break the most persistent cold, and restore the air passages to their normal healthy condition. There is no need to recommend it to those familiar with it, but to those who seek a sure remedy and are in doubt what to use, the advice is—try Bickle's Syrup.

Mrs. Stubb (at theatre)—John, I think it an outrage that you should come in between the acts wiping your moustache.

Mr. Stubb—All right, Maria, next time I'll leave the foam on it. If you don't care, I don't.—Chicago News.

CAUGHT COLD ON THE C.P.R.

A. E. Mumford tells how Psychine cured him after the Doctors gave him up

"It is twelve years since Psychine cured me of galloping consumption." The speaker was Mr. A. E. Mumford, six feet tall, and looking just what he is a husky healthy farmer. He works his own farm near Magnetawan, Ont.

"I caught my cold working as a fireman on the C.P.R." he continued. "I had night sweats, chills and fever and frequently coughed up pieces of my lungs. I was sinking fast and the doctors said there was no hope for me. Two months treatment of Psychine put me right on my feet and I have had no return of lung trouble since."

If Mr. Mumford had started to take Psychine when he first caught cold he would have saved himself a lot of anxiety and suffering. Psychine cures all lung troubles by killing the germs—the roots of the disease.

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen)

50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes $1 and $2—all druggists.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

The First Air Brake.

Persons who should have known better thought Westinghouse visionary when they were told that he proposed to stop a train by air. Nobody seemed inclined to let him try his plan on a real train, but they did not object to his working a model of it in a shop where he couldn't do any harm, nor involve anyone else in expense. He knew that his scheme would work, but he could not make anyone else believe it. So he continued to sell his invention for replacing derailed cars on the track, and to talk about his brake to any railroad man was willing to listen.

"Well, have you ever stopped a train with this air thing of yours?" they would ask.

No, he couldn't say that he had done so. Nobody would let him try it even on a train of dump cars

One day he arrived in Pittsburgh, selling his other invention and talking about his brake notion to a man connected with a railroad out there.

"That's a great idea of yours," said the man, we will try it on our line!"

So the officials of this railroad permitted Westinghouse to put his new "kickshaw" on one of their trains. But he had to agree to indemnify the road for any damage that might be caused to the train as the result of the trials! The train was equipped On the designated day the confident inventor and a group of skeptical railway men boarded the train on which the first air brake was fixed. Off went the train on its trial trip; the engineer put on full speed, and just as he had rounded a curve he saw ahead, at a grade crossing, and in the middle of the track, a loaded wagon, a man and a boy and a balky horse. The engineer moved his little lever, and the first train that was ever stopped by air pulled up at a standstill several feet short of the obstruction.

Thus, on its first trial, the Westinghouse air brake saved life and prevented damage to property. Thenceforward talking was unnecessary; all that had to be done was to make brakes. The inventor thought of that clause securing compensation to the railroad for any damage he might do to the train, and he laughed. His fortune dated from that day. He was then only twenty-two.—Success Magazine

A Small Pill, but Powerful.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses, because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form and do their work thoroughly.

We cannot help living in some degree the lives of heroes who are constantly in our minds. Our characters are constantly being modified, shaped, and molded by the suggestions which are thus held.

The most helpful life stories for the average youth are not the meteoric ones, the unaccountable ones, the astonishing ones like those of Napoleon, Oliver Cromwell, and Julius Cesar.

The great stars of the race dazzle most boys. They admire, but they do not feel that they can imitate them. They like to read their lives, but they do no get the helpfulness and the encouragement from them that they do from reading the lives of those who have not startled the world so much.

It is the triumph of the ordinary ability which is most helpful as an inspiration and encouragement. The life of Lincoln has been an infinitely greater inspiration to the world than the life of Napoleon or that of Julius Cesar.—O. S. Marsden in "Success Magazine.

Are You Haunted Day and Night?—Mind and body racked and tortured by evil forebodings, gloomy and dull, robbed of that "Divine restorer," sleep, appetite gone, nerves shattered, generally debilitated? This is none too dark a picture for great South American Nervine to obliterate and set up in its stead the glowing tints of the sun of perfect health.—108

The Duke of Abruzzi has arrived at Mombasa, British East Africa, and will start on an expedition to climb Mount Ruwenzori.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

A lady in a small Alabama town had occasion to call at the cabin of her washerwoman, Aunt Betsy. While waiting for the article she sought to be found she observed a woolly head which appeared from under the edge of the bed, and asked:

"Is that one of your children, Aunt Betsy?"

"Deed an' 'tis, honey," was the reply.

"What is its name?"

"Dat chile ain't got no name yet, Miss Rosa," Aunt Betsy said.

"Why, it must be five or six years old; surely it ought to have a name at that age," the lady said.

Aunt Betsy nodded.

"Dat done worried me a whole lot, honey, it sho' has," she said, "But what Ah gwin do? My ole man, he done used up all the good names on de dawgs, an now dat chile des batter wait twell one ob dem die, so he can git his name."—Success.

Minard's Liniment used by physicians

Whose Key Unlocked the Drawer?

Here is a true story told by a doctor. This doctor had a patient, a brother physician, who was ill of a disease no one has ever cured yet. The sick man realized that his case was hopeless, and he knew, too, that before he died he would go through horrible convulsions. He begged his friend to kill him in order to spare his wife the sight of anything so unforgettably hideous, and the physician, bound by his code of ethics, refused. The sick man begged his wife to let him have his revolver, but she refused. The physician locked the drawer of the bureau in which it lay and gave the wife the key. Two days later the sick man shot himself, and the revolver he used was his own. He had unlocked the drawer.

"We found the key in it," said the doctor. "It was not the one I had given to the wife. I took it, and when I had a chance I went quietly into the room occupied by the man's mother. The key exactly fitted the lock of her bureau. That's all I know, except that the mother came out of the house with her bonnet and cloak on two minutes before her son shot himself."

From the Argonaut: When the eminent Wu Ting Fang was Chinese minister at Washington he was the guest of honor at one of the leading clubs, where he made an address, and was afterwards entertained by some of the younger members, who thought it would be great fun to get the oriental diplomat intoxicated. They plied him with champagne, highballs and beer until about 3 a.m., by which time most of the clubmen were maudlin. Cool as a cucumber, Mr. Wu surveyed the crowd and said suavely, in his perfect English: 'If I didn't know the club was composed entirely of gentlemen I should say that you fellows were trying to get me drunk." The session adjourned very shortly thereafter.

Dropsy and Heart Disease.—"For ten years I suffered greatly from Heart Disease. Fluttering of the Heart and Smothering Spells made my life a torment. Dropsy set in. My physician told me to prepare for the worst. I tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose gave me relief, one bottle cured me completely."—Mrs. James Adams, Syracuse, N.Y.—107.

Col. Sabeleroff, commanding the troops of the garrison at Virtak, Russia, was stabbed and mortally wounded by an unknown man.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

German socialists are strenuously objecting to the expulsion of Russian refugees from Germany.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Cuban Itch on Human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. At all druggists.

Chicago reports an improvement in the service of a summons by a constable. He did not pry open the door or burst in the window. He hired a "full dress suit," and donned it with all the articles of apparel that the books lay down as correct to go with that garment. Entering an automobile he drove up the Lake Shore Drive, and when he reached the number he wanted "he alighted, swinging his lavander Spring overcoat on his arm, stepped lightly up to the palace door, touched the electric bell, handed the attendant his card, was admitted to the reception room, was received by the lady upon whom he wanted to serve the summons, was bowed out." The delights of divorce are enhanced if only the papers may be served in such good form.— New York Tribune.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

The buxom maid had been hinting that she did not think much of working out, and this in conjunction with the nightly appearance of a rather sheepish young man, caused her mistress much apprehension.

"Martha, is it possible that you are thinking of getting married?"

"Yes'm," admitted Martha blushing.

"Not that young fellow who has been calling on you lately?"

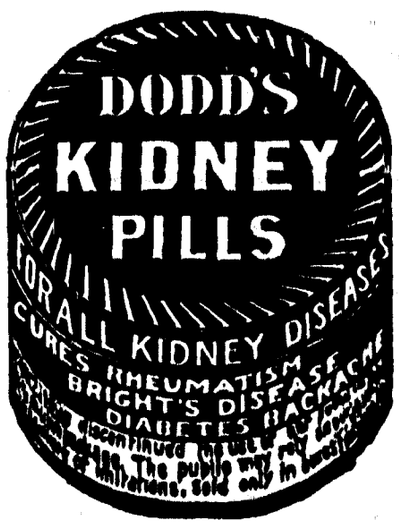
"Yes'm, he's the one."

"But you have known him only a few days."

"Three weeks come Thursday," corrected Martha..

"Do you think that is long enough to know a man before taking such an important step?"

"Well," answered Martha with spirit," 'ain't 's if he was some new feller. He's well recommended. A perfectly lovely girl I knew was engaged to him for a long time."—Everybody's Magazine.



Decide for Yourself

Whether it is not better to use Pure Tea like

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA than adulterated Japan.

Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb. At all grocers.
Highest Award St. Louis 1904.

HEALTH

Beecham's Pills are the "ounce of prevention" that saves many a dollar for cure. Keep disease from getting **in**, and it will never lay you **out.**

The safeguards against all life's common ills are: **A Sound Stomach, Healthy Kidneys, Regular Bowels** and **Pure Blood.**

Hundreds of thousands—both men and women—keep healthy by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

a remedy that has stood the test for half a century and is now used over all the civilized globe. They purify the blood, strengthen the nerves, regulate the bowels, aid the kidneys and cure stomach troubles. Build up the nervous force and repair the ill effects of overeating. The best safeguard against indigestion, biliousness and dyspepsia.

Take Beecham's Pills regularly and you will maintain good health at small cost.

At Small Cost

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO, CANADA.

Russian Liberals propose to take a free hand in solving the agrarian problem.

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

A [illegible] related to an admiring crowd some of his marvelous deeds. Afterwards a smaller man who knew him well remarked to a friend that the boaster, to his certain knowledge, had never done the things he had claimed to have done. "And why," said the friend, "didn't you call him a liar then and there and let the crowd know what sort of a man he is?" "For the simple reason," answered the small man, "that my nose is of a blamed sight more importance to me than his reputation is to him."

A LABEL

Like This

Attached to any Garment is a Guarantee of
GOOD MATERIAL
GOOD WORKMANSHIP
and Good Wearing Qualities

When Buying OVERALLS, PANTS, VESTS, SMOCKS, or WORKINGMEN'S SHIRTS

See that each article bears a label like above

Insist on Getting
"King of the Road" Brand
And Take no Other

EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED

When Remitting by Post, use
Dominion Express Money Orders
and Foreign Cheques
The Best and Cheapest
System of Sending Money to any
Place in the World.
Absolutely Safe

Purchaser is given a receipt and if order or cheque is LOST or DESTROYED, the amount will be promptly REFUNDED. No red tape. For full information and rates call on Local agents

FOR

Over a Quarter of a Century

we have successfully treated nervous diseases caused by **Drink and Drugs.**

500,000 cures is our record. We speak truly and say that failure to obtain a cure by the Keeley Treatment is a failure of the man and not our methods. Send for facts.

Address in confidence

THE KEELEY CURE

133 Osborne St., Winnipeg.

MRS. HUNTER'S STORY

Says Results are "Truly Wonderful."

Mrs. I. Hunter, of 111 Raglan Road, Kingston, Ont., says:—

"I have suffered with kidney and liver trouble and chronic constipation for some time. I was subject to dizziness, bilious [illegible], drowsiness, pains in the back and side, and a tired, weary feeling nearly all the time.

"I tried almost every medicine, was treated by doctors and druggists with little or no benefit.

"I tried Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill, and the results have been truly wonderful. I am so much better. Anti-Pill is a most wonderful remedy."

All dealers, or the Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 603

JAPANESE
RICE

at a Low Price,
Wholesale and Retail.
Sweet and Clean quality
50 lbs..... $2.65

K. ABE

No. 5 Japtown,....Cumberland B.C

For CANDIES, NOVELTIES, PICTURES, FRAMES and cleaning of frames.

D. HUNDEN
Cumberland

Morrochi Bros,
BAKERS

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

FULL STOCK OF - Groceries

C. H. TARBELL,
High Grade stoves
and all Kitchen Requirements
SPORTSMENS GOODS
& GENERAL HARDWARE

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,
beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

Go to
JOHN McLEODS
FOR FIRST-CLASS
CANDY, FRUITS,
CIGARS & TOBACCOS.

HARNESS

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

WILLARD BLOCK, Cumberland.

THE ENGINEERING AND MINING JOURNAL

NOW IN ITS 39th YEAR
The leading mining periodical of the world, with the strongest editorial staff of any technical publication.
Subscription $5.00 a year (including U. S., Canadian, Mexican postage).
Sample copy free. Send for Book Catalogue.
PUBLICATION OFFICE
303 Pearl Street, New York

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. One application gives ease and rest. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Pazo Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

THE PHALANX.

Its Formation In the Military Methods of Ancient Greece.

A phalanx in the military affairs of Greece was a square battalion or body of soldiers formed in ranks and files compact and deep with their shields joined and pikes crossing each other so as to render it almost impossible to break it. At first the phalanx consisted of 4,000 men, but this number was afterward doubled by Philip of Macedon, and the double phalanx is hence often called the Macedonian phalanx. Polybius describes it thus:

"It was a square of pikemen, consisting of 16 in flank and 500 in front. The soldiers stood so close together that the pikes of the fifth rank extended three feet beyond the front. The rest, whose pikes were not serviceable owing to their distance from the front, couched them upon the shoulders of those who stood before them and, so locking them together in file, pressed forward to support and push on the former rank, by which means the assault was rendered more violent and irresistible." The spears of those behind also stopped the missiles of the enemy. Each man's pike was twenty-three feet long. The word phalanx is also used for any combination of people distinguished for solidity and firmness. A grand phalanx consisted of 16,384 men.

What Hit Him.

Some years ago, while a gentleman was walking from St. James' park to Pall Mall on a bright afternoon in summer, he suddenly received a blow on the shoulder which caused him to stumble, and at the same time he heard a loud, crackling noise. On recovering he looked around for his assailant, but there was nobody visible except a policeman, who was many yards away.

When the gentleman reached home, his shoulder was examined, but no injury could be found to account for the pain in it. Soon afterward the servant, who had taken away his master's outdoor coat to brush it, brought back the garment and pointed out that the nap on the shoulder was pressed flat as if a hot wire had been drawn across it. Everything, in fact, pointed to the probability that the wearer had been struck by a meteor.

The incident might well be used as a blackboard lesson for children—aye, and for some grownup children, too—who imagine that "shooting stars" only shoot in the dark.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Have you got a real, live goat at your lodge, John?

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Why, no, dear. It's only a dummy—a stuffed affair.

"Why, don't you know that it's against the law to have any bogus butter in your possession?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Acrobatic.

Knicker—Do you practice at ping-pong?

Bocker—Yes. I open a soft boiled egg for breakfast every morning.

A Small Legal Fee.

The smallest fee ever taken by an English counsel was sixpence, that fee having on one occasion been taken by the late Sir John Holker. Barristers' fees were in olden times much less than those now paid. An entry occurs in the churchwardens' accounts of St. Margaret's, Westminster, for 1476, showing that a fee of 3s. 8d., with fourpence for his dinner, was paid to Robert Flypott, counsel, learned in the law, for his advice.

In Nare's "Glossary" a barrister's fee was stated to be an angel, or 10 shillings. These are somewhat different figures from the 600 guineas paid to Sir Charles Russell a number of years ago at the Leeds assizes for less than three hours' work, or at the rate of over 3 guineas a minute.

In the Art Gallery.

"Ah," exclaimed Mrs. Oldcastle, who was again enjoying the splendors of her new neighbors' art gallery, "a Corot, I see!"

"Where?" asked her hostess, looking doubtfully at the canvas which seemed to claim the other's attention.

"There," answered Mrs. Oldcastle, pointing with her lorgnette.

"Well, now, I declare. I can't see a single crow anywhere around. You don't mean them little black spots in the left hand corner, do you? Them's clouds!"

The Limit of Chivalry.

There was once a man who zealously declared that woman has no right to invade the field of wage earning men. She should stay at home, where she belonged.

Finally his four sisters, three cousins and two aunts, who were without a masculine protector, gathered about him and inquired:

"Whose home? Yours?"

Wherent he perceived that theory ends where fact begins.

The Good and the Bad.

One ought to balance the good with the bad and also the length of time a man has lived to form a true estimate of his character. Polybius, the Greek historian, has an observation to the same effect. "There is no reason," says he, "why we should not sometimes censure and sometimes commend the same person, for as none is always right, neither is it probable that he should be always wrong."

M. J. HENERY'
urseries. Greenhouses and Seedhouses.
Vancouver B. C.

Headquarters for Pacific Coast Grown garden, flower and field
SEEDS
New crop now in and on test in our Greenhouses. Ask your merchant for them, in sealed packages. If he doesn't handle them we will mail
50 Assorted 5c Packages of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, (our own selection) suitable for B C Gardens
For $1 00
SPECIAL PRICES ON YOUR BULK SEEDS

B. C. GROWN FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES
Now ready for Spring shipment.
Extra nice stock of 2 & 3 year
Apple Trees @ $20 00 per 100
" " @ $180 00 per 1,000
Maynard Plum, $1 00 each
Italian Prune, 2 yr, fine, $25 per 100
Sugar Prune, 2 yr. fine, $30 per 100
Full list of other stock at regular prices

No expense, loss or delay of fumigation or inspection. Let me price your list before placing your order
Greenhouse plants, Floral Work, Bee Supplies, Fruit Packages, Fertilizers etc
Catalogue Free.

M. J. HENRY
3010 Westminster Road
Vancouver B. C.

When In Courtenay Stay At
The Courtenay Hotel
Every convenience for guests.
The Central Hotel for Sportsmen
None but the Best of Wines and Liquors at the Bar.
RATES REASONABLE
John Johnston, Prop.

RIGGS & WHYTE
Livery Stable
TEAMSTERS AND DRAYMEN
SINGLE AND DOUBLE RIGS FOR HIRE. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Ed. SWAIN, Mgr.
Third St., Cumberland, B.C.

When in Cumberland
STAY AT THE.....
VENDOME.
ALL CONVENIENCES FOR GUESTS.
THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH
Best Liquors and Cigars
C GANNER

Livery
AND
Teaming
I am prepared to furnish Stylish Rigs and do Teaming at reasonable rates.
D. KILPATRICK
CUMBERLAND

FOR PRESENTATION PURPOSES.
STERLING SILVER TEA SET
QUADRUPLE SILVER PLATED TEA and COFFEE SETS
CABINETS for TABLE SILVER
SOLID GOLD WATCHES
LADIES and GENTS WESTMINSTER CHIMING CLOCKS
SOLID GOLD HEADED CANES
Designs Surpassed nowhere
Prices lower than elsewher
Inscription Engraving free and at short notice.

P. STODDART.
Watchmaker and Jeweller,

Waverly Hotel
First-Class Accommodation
....at Reasonable Rates....
BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS.
S. SHORE,
PROPRIETOR.

INTERESTING INSTRUCTIVE
"CORRECT ENGLISH—HOW TO USE IT."
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE USE OF ENGLISH.
JOSEPHINE TRUCK BAKER, Editor.
Partial Contents for this Month.
Course in English for the Beginner.
Course in English for the Advanced Pupil
How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
The Art of Conversation.
Should and Would: How to Use them.
Pronunciations (Century Dictionary).
Correct English in the Home.
Correct English in the School.
What to Say and What Not to Say
Course in Letter-Writing and Punctuation.
Alphabetic Lists of Abbreviations
Business English for the Business Man
Compound Words: How to Write Them.
Studies in English Literature.
$1 a Year Send 10c for sample copy
CORRECT ENGLISH, Evanston, Ill.

BYRON CRAWFORD
COURTENAY, B.C.,
BREEDER of Holstein Cattle, Chester White Pigs, Barred Plymout Rocks, &c.
IMPROVED STOCK
AT FARMERS PRICES.

Scotch Consolation.

A story is told of a canny Scot who dealt in old horses, alternating his spells of labor with heavy sprees. During the period of depression which followed each overindulgence John habitually took to bed and there diligently studied the family Bible. During one of these fits of attempted reformation his condition prompted his wife to call in the Rev. Mr. Wallace, the parish minister, who at the time happened to be passing.

"Oh, Maister Wallace, come in and see oor John. He's rale bad."

"What's wrang wi' him?"

"He's feart to meet his Makker," said Mrs. John.

Quick as fire came the crushing reply:

"Humph! Tell'm he needna be feart for that. He'll never see'm!"

Balancing.

The famous equilibrist was balancing four billiard balls on a cue, much to the amazement of the vaudeville audience.

"Humph!" growled a young man with ink on his fingers, "I'll bet he can't balance a set of books."

An Unguarded Word.

"This new meter seems rather small," doubtfully remarked the householder.

"Oh, it will fill the bill," was the unguarded response of the gas company employee.

You weep on a gravestone, it is the threshold of eternity that you are wetting with your tears.

E. C. Emde
Bicycles and Supplies.
Local Agent for Comox District for
Cleveland
Massey-Harris
Brantford
Perfect
Rambler
Imperial
Bicycles.
Fairbanks - Morse Gasolene 'Jack of all Trades' engines
Second Hand Wheels for sale.
Acetylene Supplies
Bicycle and general Repairing of Sewing Machines, Fishing Rods, Guns etc.
Scissors ground, Saws gummed and filed.
Key and Pipe fitting.
3rd St., Cumberland

Union : Hotel
SAMUEL S DAVIS, PROPRIET.
English 4 x BURTON always on tap; also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEERS—Anheuser, Bohemian, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.
The Boarding and Lodging Department, under the immediate superintendence of Mrs Davis, will be found First class in every respect.
RATES, ... $1 00 per day upwards.

Campbell's : BAKERY
A Fine Selection of CAKES always on hand.
FRESH BREAD every day.
Orders for SPECIAL CAKES promptly attended to.
Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Cures Grip in Two Days.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.
This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

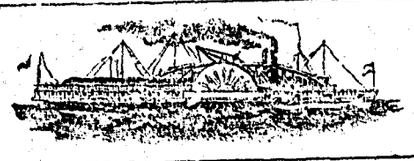
THE CUMBERLAND NEWS
Issued Every Tuesday.
W. B. ANDERSON, - - - MGR

The columns of THE NEWS are open to all who wish to express therein views o 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.

WEDNESDAY, July 11 1906

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry



S. S. "City of Nanaimo."

VICTORIA—COMOX ROUTE

Sails from Victoria Tuesday, 7 a.m., for Nanaimo, calling at North Saanich Cowichan Bay, Maple Bay, Crofton, Kuper and Thetis Islands when freight or passengers offer.

Leaves Nanaimo Tuesday, 5 p.m., for Union Bay and Comox.

Leaves Comox Wednesday, 8 a.m., for Union Bay and Nanaimo.

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

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

Sails from Nanaimo Friday, 2 p.m., for Victoria, calling at Kuper, and Thetis Islands, Crofton, Maple Bay, Cowichan Bay and North Saanich when freight and passengers offer

North Saanich when tide and weather conditions permit.

VANCOUVER - NANAIMO - LADYSMITH ROUTE

S. S "JOAN"

Sails from Nanaimo for Vancouver daily, except Saturdays and Sundays. 7 a.m.

Sails from Nanaimo for Vancouver, Saturdays, at 8 a.m.

Sails from Nanaimo for Ladysmith, Fridays and Saturdays at 5.30 p.m

Sails from Ladysmith for Nanaimo, Saturdays at 6 a.m.

Sails from Vancouver for Nanaimo daily, except Saturdays and Sundays at 1.30 p.m.

Sails from Vancouver for Nanaimo, Saturdays at 2.30 p.m.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
JUNE 21, 1906

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2—Daily. A.M.		No. 4—Saturday & Sunday P.M.
Do. 9 00	Victoria	Do. 4.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 4 28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 5 21
" 11 00	Duncan's	" 5 55
P.M.		P.M.
" 12 35	Nanaimo	" 7 37
Ar 12.53	Wellington	Ar. 7.55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily A.M.		No. 3—Wednesday, Saturday & Sunday A.M.
Do. 8.00	Wellington	Do. 4 00
" 8 20	Nanaimo	" 4.15
10 02	Duncan's	" 5.55
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 7 27
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 6.32
Ar 12.00	Victoria	Ar 7.55

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

Special trains and steamers for Excursions, and reduced rates for parties may be arranged for on application to the Dist. Pass. Agent, at Victoria.

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

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

J. W. TROUP, Gen. Sup. B.C. Coast Ser.
G. L. COURTNEY, Dist. Frt. & Pass. Ag.

NOTICE.

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

By order
FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager.

Dairy and Creamery

Alfalfa should be cut when not more than one-tenth of the plants have come in bloom. Cut at this early stage, the yield of hay for the season will be much greater than if the alfalfa is cut near maturity, and every pound of hay secured will be worth more for feed.

At the Kansas experiment station a strip through a field of alfalfa was cut when one-tenth was in bloom; another strip was cut after full bloom had passed. The strip cut early was nearly ready to cut the second time when that cut after full bloom was being harvested the first time. The strip cut early grew vigorously through the season and made three cuttings and a good aftermath. The strip cut after full bloom gave a low yield the first cutting and did not grow sufficiently to yield a good second cutting. Early cuttings seem to invigorate the plant.

The late cutting of the first crop seems to injure the plant more than at any other time, and we have found it profitable to cut alfalfa the first time as soon as one-tenth was in bloom, even though the weather was bad and we knew that the crop would spoil in curing. The increased yield from succeeding cuttings over that cut late much more than makes up for the loss of the first crop.

Self Confidence.

The man who thinks that he is great,
And thinks it, too, with all his heart,
May claim to have one man convinced,
And that is something of a start.

He Knew the Sex.

She—Oh, pshaw! You men are all alike.

He—Now, what have I said or done that requires an apology?

A Rich Widow.

His death, though it would grieve her,
Had one consoling touch.
The thought "How soon he'd leave her"
Was merged with this: "How much?"

Great Love.

Miss Talkerdef—Mr. Golmin says he would never marry a light haired girl.

Miss Blond—Oh, I'd dye for him.

And Bluff.

In life's melee,
Mighty tough,
Don't forget
Brains and bluff.
—Detroit Free Press

Classified.

Mrs. Spenders—What am I doing? Arranging a lot of novel recipes in my scrapbook.

Mr. Spenders—Suppose you include this bill paid today for that Paris gown of yours.

Mrs. Spenders—Don't be foolish.

Mr. Spenders—I'm not. This is a receipt for French dressing.—Philadelphia Press.

His Observation.

"It is strange how often the undeserving seem to prosper," remarked the thoughtful man.

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "I have noted such a tendency in affairs with growing apprehension. Every once in awhile some one without any money or influence worth mentioning gets an office."—Washington Star.

Blunders as Benefits.

"Mr. Gubbs, you'd ort to raise my pay."

"Raise your pay? You make more mistakes than any other clerk in the office."

"Well, but I've heard you say that lots of my mistakes had saved you big money."—Chicago Record-Herald.

How Whistler Dressed Up.

Whistler, on one of his visits to Sir Alma Tadema, shocked his famous brother artist. On the night of his arrival Whistler's host announced that he intended to give a breakfast next morning. "There will be a number of ladies present, Whistler," he said, "and I want you to pull yourself together and look your best."

"All right," said Whistler.

The next morning Whistler's voice was heard ringing through the magnificent halls of the Tadema mansion: "Tadema, Tadema! I want you, Tadema!"

Thinking of nothing less than fire, Sir Alma rushed to the room of his guest.

"For heaven's sake, Whistler, what's the matter? You've waked every one in the house. What is it?"

"Oh, don't get so excited, Tadema," drawled Whistler. "I only wanted to know where you keep the scissors to trim the fringe of cuffs with; thought you wanted me to pull myself together for the ladies."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Jollying His Worship.

The mayoral chair of a certain town was occupied by a gentleman of great generosity. Among the applicants who sought relief from him during his tenure of office was a well known local character, who asked the loan of a few pounds to buy a donkey and cart and set up in the rag and bone business.

"Well, Tim," said the mayor, "if I give you this money how are you going to pay me?"

This was a poser for Tim, but a thought struck him, and he blurted out:

"Well, yer worship, if ye are kind enough to give me the money I'll tell yer what I'll do—I'll name the donkey after yer worship."—Tit Bits.

A BOOK THAT NO FARMER CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT

THE FARMER'S MANUAL AND VETERINERY GUIDE

Compiled by the Agricultural Editors of the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, at the request of Hundreds of Readers.

IT CAN BE HAD FREE

The most complete Farmers' Handbook and Veterinary Guide ever issued. Simple and practical information of the greatest value to every farmer.

Three hundred and fifty-eight subjects dealt with, every one of interest and many of them illustrated.

Our Special Offes

We offer a full year's subscription to the CUMBERLAND NEWS, a full years subscription to that greatest of all Weeklies, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, including their beautiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchildren and dogs", and a copy of "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide", all for $2 00 A sample copy of the picture and book can be seen at this office.

"NEWS" Pt. & Pub Co.
Cumberland B. C.

BEER BEER

The drink of strong men and healthy women

UNION BREWERY BEER

Is The Best

Bottled or in Barrels.

The UNION BREWING Co., Nanaimo B. C.

K. AIDA

Japanese Tailor.

Gents' Suits and Ladys' Tailored Costumes neatly finished in Latest fashions. Charges Right.

DUNSMUIR AVENUE.

Cumberland Hotel

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

MRS. J. H. PIKET, Proprietress.

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

Sample Rooms and Public Hall Run in Connection with Hotel

Rates from $1.00 to $2.00 per day

..SMOKE..

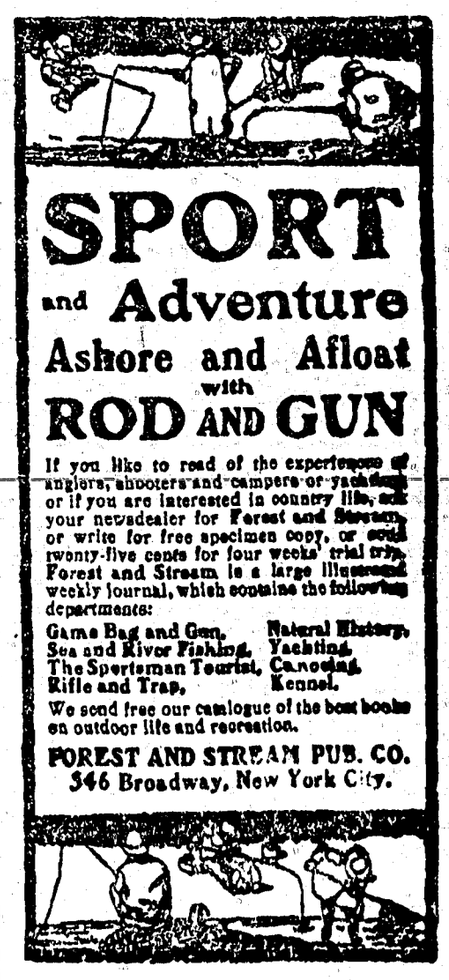
"CUBAN BLOSSOM",

A UNION-MADE CIGAR

FROM THE—

Cuban Cigar Factory

M. J. BOOTH, Proprietor,



SPORT and Adventure Ashore and Afloat with ROD AND GUN

If you like to read of the experiences of anglers, shooters and campers or yachtsmen or if you are interested in country life, ask your newsdealer for Forest and Stream, or write for free specimen copy, or send twenty-five cents for four weeks' trial trip. Forest and Stream is a large illustrated weekly journal, which contains the following departments:

Game Bag and Gun, Natural History, Sea and River Fishing, Yachting, The Sportsman Tourist, Canoeing, Rifle and Trap, Kennel.

We send free our catalogue of the best books on outdoor life and recreation.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.
346 Broadway, New York City.

Wood's Phosphodine,

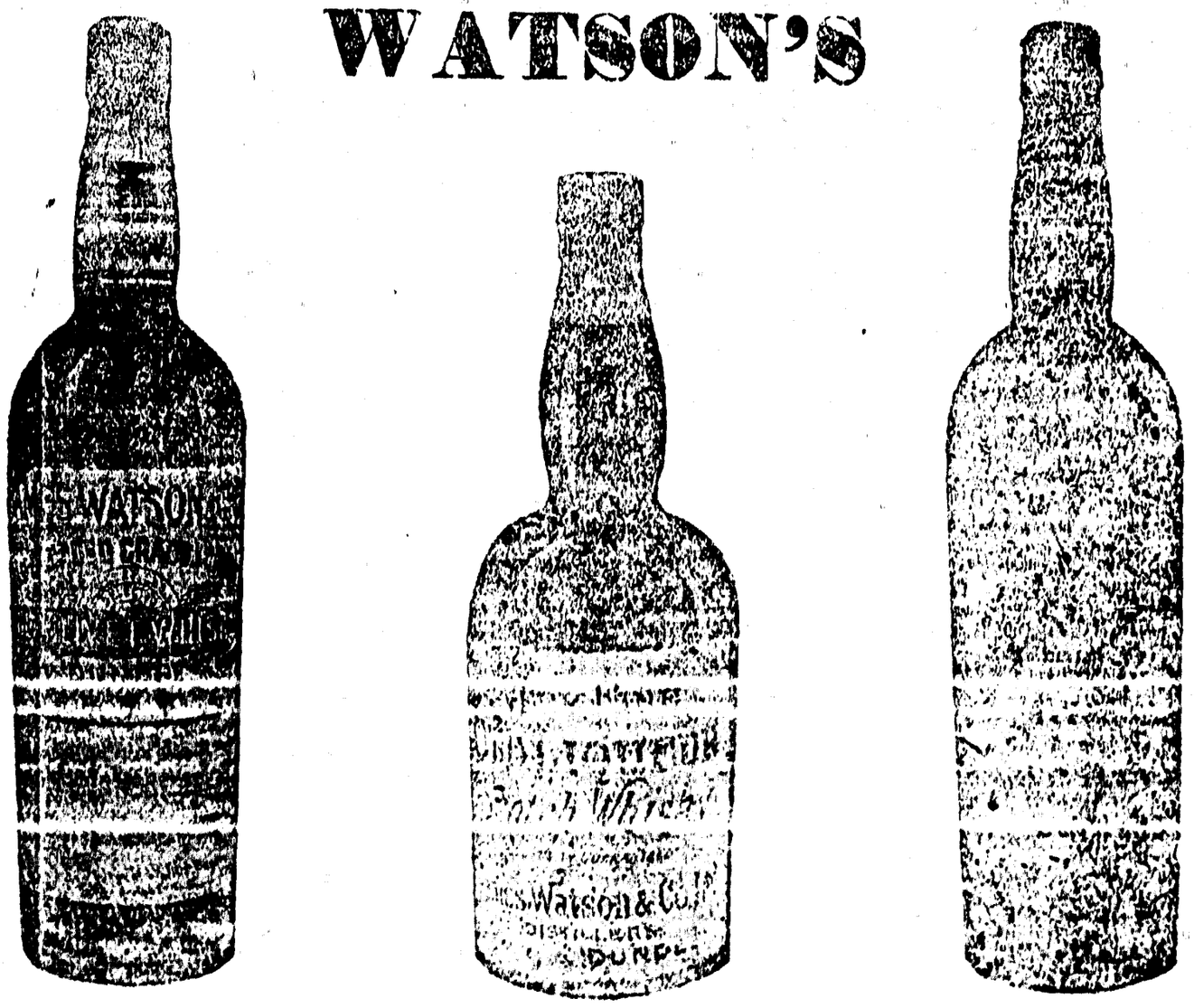
The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, and Effects of Abuse or Excess. Price $1 per box, six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co. (Formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3; No. 3, for special cases, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

WATSON'S



King of Scotch Whiskies.

The HUDSONS BAY CO. Sole Agents for B. C.

PURITY OF THE BLOOD

The Best Protection Against Disease--Obtained by Using

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

If you enquire into the cause of sickness, pain and suffering, you will find that fully nine-tenths of it results from derangements of the liver, kidneys and bowels.

This was the truth arrived at by Dr. Chase when he began experiments which led to the discovery of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The liver and kidneys are intimately related as filters of the blood, and the regularity of the bowels depends on the healthful action of the liver.

Hence it happens that when the liver and kidneys are made healthy and vigorous by the influence of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills such diseases as biliousness, liver complaint, kidney disease, indigestion and constipation soon entirely disappear.

With the liver and kidneys in healthful working order, the purity of the blood is ensured and you are protected against colds, fevers and contagious and infectious diseases.

As a family medicine to promptly cure the most common ills of life there is no preparation that can be compared with Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. In every neighborhood there are people who have proven the merit of this great medicine. Ask them.

Mr. Wm. Cook, Moosomin, Sask., writes:—"I have been taking Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and must say they have done me a lot of good I have been a great sufferer from diabetes and I can say to all who are afflicted with this disease that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will do them good. I cannot say that I am entirely cured but I have been greatly benefitted by this medicine."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Pain cannot exist where Dr. Chase's Backache Plaster is applied.

DOGS AS TROUBLE MAKERS.

Squatter In Cumberland Mountains Knew Trouble by Signs.

I had been staying for three or four days with a squatter in the foothills of the Cumberland mountains when he had to go to the village, five miles away, and I decided to accompany him. As we drew near the town he turned to me and said:

"Things may be all right here today or they may be a leetle risky."

"How do you mean?" I asked.

"Waal, if Jim Harmer and Joe Styles are in town with their dawgs you want to be ready to skip with me at a minnit's notice. If they hain't here, we can loaf around and have a good time."

"Are the men enemies?"

"Not exactly, but each one of 'em believes his dawg the best. If them dawgs git together there is shore to be consequences."

"A row, you mean?"

"Sorter of a row, sonny. Thar'll be about four men killed and six or seven wounded, and even then they may not settle the question as to which is the best dawg. Keep your eyes on me, and when I wink at you foller me out of town on the jump."

We went to a grocery and a shoe store and had to go around to the post-office when we ran into a crowd. It was composed of two dogs and about fifty men, and after one look the old man winked at me and started. I followed, and when he halted half a mile away he was asked what was the matter.

"Jim Harmer and Joe Styles and their dawgs," he replied, and just then the shouting and shooting and snarling began.

We pushed on homeward and had been at his place for two hours when a man came riding along from town.

"Hey, Tom, which is the best dawg?" called my host.

"Nobody kin tell yet," was the reply. "Thar's been two men shot dead, five wounded and one house burned down, and them darned curs are still staudin' off and lookin' at each other and 'fraid to fight."—Chicago News.

Unexpected.

"Can your wife make as good pies as your mother did?"

"Yes, indeed. Mother uses my wife's recipe."

Assistant Fool Makers.

It doesn't take much of a girl to make a fool of any man. Nature did so much.

My Hair is Scraggly

Do you like it? Then why be contented with it? Have to be? Oh, no! Just put on Ayer's Hair Vigor and have long, thick hair; soft, even hair; beautiful hair, without a single gray line in it. Have a little pride. Keep young just as long as you can.

"I am fifty-seven years old, and until recently my hair was very gray. But in a few weeks Ayer's Hair Vigor restored the natural color to my hair so now there is not a gray hair to be seen." J. W. HANSON, Boulder Creek, Cal.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Typographical.

A barber was busy trimming the heavy thicket of white hair by which Mark Twain is known, when the humorist's attention was drawn to a very small boy in buttons standing beside his chair.

"Hello! What are you?" asked the humorist.

"A page, sir," replied the atom, swelling visibly.

"A page!" exclaimed Mark, in assumed scorn. "Why, you aren't big enough for a paragraph!"—Woman's Home Companion.

An Economic Shortage.

"There was one thing about that armless Venus of Milo that strongly indicated she would be an economical wife."

"What's that?"

"The fact that her husband wouldn't have to buy her an ermine muff."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Adress: F. J. CHENEY & Co. Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The German ambassador in London has declared that Germany will not support Turkey in case of trouble with Great Britian over the Egyptian boundary.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs:—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.

Port Muigrave.

Paul Pelliot, the French explorer, who is at the head of an expedition to Chinese Turkestan, has passed several years in China and can speak Chinese fluently.

RHEUMATISM AND PARALYSIS.

Their Complete Home Cure, Post Free to Readers of This Paper for Limited Period Only.

A handsome illustrated treatise, giving full description of Rheumatism and Paralysis, with instructions for a complete home cure, describing the most successful treatment in the world, recommended by the Ministry and endorsed by medical men. This highly instructive book was written by W. H. Veno, a gentleman who has made a special study of these diseases. The preface is by a graduate of the University of Wurzburg. Send postal to-day and you will receive the book free by return.—Address, The Veno Drug Company, 24 King Street West, Toronto.

An Odd House.

One of the best known houses in Northamptonshire, England, was designed to represent the days, weeks and quarters of the year. It has four wings, facing the four quarters of the heavens, to represent the four quarters of the year; 365 windows, one for each day; fifty-two chimneys, one for each week, and seven entrances, to represent the seven days of the week.

W N U No. 581

A Model City Government.

The government of Manchester is a business. Its liabilities are about $156,000,000; its assets are about $147,000,000; and the deficiency about $9,000,000, represents the amount which the ratepayers have to contribute each year. The figures indicate that it is a big business. The management of this big business is absolutely in the hands of the city council acting through its committees. As I have said, the system is simple, and the responsibility cannot be evaded as it can be in a muddled-up, complicated system like that of New York or Chicago or Newark. The people know what has to be done, and they know who has to do it. But, even at that, big figures are confusing to the average mind. And then, too, it is well to submit the figures which a city council publishes to an unsympathetic eye. And so, because the people of Manchester propose to know what is done with their money, they have in their service two men whose business *it is to investigate* and publish at regular intervals, every tendency of the council toward carelessness or extravagance. Never for a moment are the councillors permitted to forget whose money it is that they are managing with such fluent ease.

These two men are known as elective auditors. They are elected directly by the people, and the more merciless their attacks on the council the better they please the people. They are free from the slightest obligation to the council. They have access to all facts and figures, for the people of Manchester find it difficult to understand why their government managed by their personal representatives with their money, should not work wholly in the light. These reports are published weekly in the Manchester "City News.'—Samuel Merwin in "Success Magazine."

CRIPPLING SCIATICA.

A Sure and Certain Way to Cure this Terrible Torture.

There is just one sure, scientific cure for sciatica, rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, headaches — you must drive the pain from your blood and nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Liniments never cure nerve and blood diseases. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike straight at the cause because they actually make new blood. Through the blood they conquer the painful poison, soothe the nerves, loosen the muscles and banish every ache and pain. Mr. Thos. J. Etsell, Walkerton, Ont., says. "When I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I had been off work for three months. The cords of my right leg were all drawn up and I could only limp along with the aid of a stick. The pain I suffered was terrible. Only those who have been afflicted with sciatica can understand the misery I was in both day and night. I took six boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills before they helped me, but after that every day saw an improvement, and by the time I had used fifteen boxes, every vestige of the pain had disappeared. I have no hesitation in pronouncing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best medicine in the world for sciatica."

Every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills makes rich, pure, health-giving blood. That is why they cure headaches and backaches, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, anaemia, heart palpitation, and the ills that afflict women only. But be sure you get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Imitations are worthless—often dangerous. All medicine dealers sell these pills or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"I have here," began the poet, "a short poem which I wrote on 'Niagara Falls.' My friends think it quite remarkable."

"I should imagine it was," replied the editor, sarcastically; "how did you manage to keep your paper from getting wet?"—Philadelphia Press

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Meekly—Yes, we're going to move to Swamphurst.

Doctor—But the climate there may disagree with your wife.

Meekly—It wouldn't dare!—Philadelphia Ledger.

IMPROVED machinery will not, of itself, produce good flour.

You may be an excellent cook, but you cannot produce light, wholesome baking unless the flour you use be the kind that permits such results.

So in the milling; machinery alone cannot produce

Royal Household Flour

out of the wrong kind of wheat any more than you can make the right kind of bread or pastry out of the wrong kind of flour.

Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour is made from hard spring wheat—a wheat that is rich in nutriment, that grinds fine and white, and produces bread and pastry that are wholesome and nourishing as well as light and crisp—it's a flour that begins to be good in the wheat fields, not in the mills.

Your grocer prefers to sell you Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour because he knows the value of a pleased customer.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.
Montreal.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never published before. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE.

104

The little weeklies of the towns of Australia are livelier and more abusive of each other than the "Kickers" and "Inconoclasts" of American frontier towns. The editors of these rival journals must possess a peculiar qualification—the ability to "slang" the opposition paper and all connected with it. Township folks look to the rival editors to dissipate the local dullness and provide a weekly feast of fun and Billingsgate, and the proprietors of the paper insist on having editors capable of satisfying popular expectations.—New York Tribune.

They are Carefully Prepared.—Pills which dissipate themselves in the *stomach cannot be expected to have* much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome costiveness the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so made, under the supervision of experts, that the substance in them intended to operate on the intestines is retarded in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels.

Two brothers, of whom a writer in the Wasington Post tells, got on none too well with each other for reasons which will be plain to all.

"Here," said the mother to the elder of them one day, "here is a banana. Divide it with your little brother, and see that he gets the lion's share."

The younger child a few minutes later set up a great bawling.

"Mamma," he shrieked, "John has not given me any banana!"

"What's this?" inquired the mother hurrying in.

"Why," explained the elder boy, "lions don't eat bananas."

Nature Revolts Against High Living and it has set its seal to it by adding to man's ailments the scourge of diabetes. Eminent medical men until recently proclaimed it a "no cure" disease, but South American Kidney Cure has knocked down their pet fallacy and has proved itself master of kidney disease in all its forms. Relief in six hours.—110

I've heard it said, doctor," remarked Miss Jenks, "that a good big dose of salt water will often cure seasickness."

"That's possible," replied Dr. Wise "Indeed?"

"Yes, if the quantity of salt water is sufficient to drown you."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Dye With Maypole Soap
Dye With Ease at Home
Dye With Sure Results

10c for Colors, 15c for Black. All dealers or F.L. BENEDICT & Co., Montreal.

Archbishop Ireland has departed from the Vatican and will visit Paris before returning to America.

Eczema Relieved in a Day.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure this disgusting skin disease without fail. It will also cure Barber's Itch, Tetter, Salt Rheum, and all skin eruptions. In from three to six nights it will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. One application brings comfort to the most irritating cases. 35 cents.—111

Officials of the German and Russian health departments will combine in a fight against cholera.

It is an Elixir of Life.—Since forgotten time, men have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is an Elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of lumbago, rheumatism and all bodily pains.

Two correspondents wrote to a country editor to know respectively, "The best way of assisting twins through the teething period," and "How to rid an orchard of grasshoppers."

The editor answered both questions faithfully, but unfortunately got the initials mixed, so that the fond father of the teething twins was thunderstruck by the following advice:—

"If you are unfortunate enough to be plagued by these unwelcome little pests the quickest means of settling them is to cover them with straw and set the straw on fire.'

While the man who was bothered with grasshoppers was equally amazed to read:—

"The best method of treating is to give them each a warm bath twice a day and rub their gums with boneset."

Free Gifts of Toilet Soaps

Use SUNLIGHT SOAP and GET THE PREMIUMS

The Coupons are the same as cash because they can be exchanged for Toilet Soaps for which you have to pay out money every week.

Users of SUNLIGHT and CHEERFUL SOAPS can get their TOILET SOAPS for nothing.

Read circular in every package, or write us for Premium List.

A gift is of little value if it consists of something you have no use for.

In exchange for Sunlight Soap Coupons you can get something you need and use every day.

SAVE SUNLIGHT SOAP COUPONS

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, Canada 160

"Unto One of the Least of These"

By RICHARD BARKER SHELTON

Copyright, 1905, by Ruby Douglas

Van Ruyven followed the butler up the wide stairs, inwardly amused at his own trepidation. It was most absurd, he told himself, for a man to feel as he did under these circumstances. There were certainly no logical grounds for his vague fears. Still there was the haunting possibility that the bishop might raise objections. Remote this possibility was, to be sure, but none the less potent. Van Ruyven remembered the time there had been a case pending against him in the courts. It was a silly case, trumped up by an ambulance chaser. His lawyer had told him from the first it was nothing to worry about. And yet he had been more or less disturbed until the jury had brought in its verdict in his favor. His position now as he mounted the stairs in the wake of the solemn butler seemed analogous.

At the head of the stairs the butler drew aside the leather portiere, and Van Ruyven entered the big, dim study. A fire crackled cheerfully upon the hearth and sent flickering shadows dancing up and down the rows upon rows of books. Near by a green shaded lamp threw a soft light upon a table littered with books and papers.

As Van Ruyven crossed the threshold a fine figure of a man rose from his seat by the table and came forward with outstretched hand.

"Arthur, I'm glad to see you," said the bishop, with a smile that left no doubt as to the sincerity of his words. "Sit down here by the fire and give an account of yourself. I count myself in luck that you take the trouble to come up here to see me when Edith is in the house."

He drew two comfortable chairs before the fire and motioned Van Ruyven to one of them.

"Now, then, what sort of absolution do you want this time?" the bishop went on lightly, "or perhaps you came up here because you knew I'd let you smoke."

Van Ruyven smiled. "Thanks, I will smoke if you don't mind," he said, drawing out his cigar case. He selected a cigar with as much care as if the fate of an empire hung upon his choice, clipped the end and slowly lighted it. He smoked abstractedly for a moment or two before he turned to the bishop.

"The fact is," Van Ruyven began, "I have come to you tonight with a very delicate mission."

"Ah, I see." The bishop's words were formal, noncommittal, but his clean shaven, kindly face lighted up with a smile of understanding, and there was a hint of mischief in the gray eyes. Van Ruyven was looking into the fire again. He puffed nervously at the cigar.

"And this delicate mission?" the bishop suggested mildly.

"I came, sir," said Van Ruyven, speaking very slowly, "to ask you if you would have any objections to me as—as Edith's husband—that is," he amended quickly, "if Edith herself has no objections. You see, I haven't ascertained that as yet."

The bishop straightened himself in his chair. With his broad shoulders and his iron gray hair he was a decidedly imposing man. Just now he regarded his guest with an odd expression, half of affection, half of amusement.

"So you came to me first," he said quietly. "Rather a rare procedure in these degenerate days. You show a delicate deference, sir, to certain ideas that I inherit from my ancestry on the other side of the Mason and Dixon line. I think I shall have to index you as a master tactician," he ended playfully.

"Then you have no objections in the matter?" asked Van Ruyven.

"Bless my soul, no," laughed the bishop, "and if I read Edith rightly she has none either."

He leaned forward in his chair and regarded the younger man intently. His face became suddenly grave.

"There is something about Edith, however, that I must confide to you," he said, "something that no one alive knows save I, myself. Under the circumstances, Arthur, you should know it too. I disclose it under the seal of the confessional as something you must never mention at any time nor under any stress."

Van Ruyven bent his head slowly in acknowledgment of his obligation.

"Edith," said the bishop very gently, as if even the confession of it cost him a pang, "is not my own child."

Van Ruyven sat up in surprise. "Not your child?" he repeated incredulously.

"No," said the bishop. "Years ago, when I was in charge of a very humble country parish, she was left on the steps of the rectory one night, a tiny mite, wrapped in an old horse blanket. We intended at first to send her to an asylum, but there was something about those big dark eyes and those tiny arms even then that cried out to us. You know there were never any children of our own, and she came to fill the vacant niche in our lives." He paused a moment and smiled reminiscently. "I thought you ought to know of this, even if"—

"My dear bishop," Van Ruyven interrupted, "I doubt if she could have been really more yours had she been born to you. Why, she has your ideas and your traits. She even has your penetrating way of looking at one."

"I don't think the accident of her birth has made very much difference with her or with me," the bishop said. "My own daughter could not have been more to me, Arthur." The bishop's eyes were moist in his earnestness. "She has never once disappointed me. Even her intentions seem to be mine."

* * * * * * *

There was a commotion downstairs, then the sound of footsteps on the polished stairs and a vigorous knock on the lintel. The portiere was whisked aside, and an excited maid came into the room—so excited that she gave no heed to the bishop's frown of mild reproof at her unseemly entrance.

"Plaze, sor," she gasped, "Miss Edith do be wantin' yer downstairs at wance, sor. They's been a baby lift on the doorstip."

The bishop almost sprang from his chair. "A what?" he said.

"A baby, sor, lift on the doorstip, sor."

"There seems something almost ominous in this coincidence, Arthur," he said nervously. "Pardon me a moment. I'll be back directly."

After the bishop had left the room Van Ruyven tiptoed cautiously into the hall and peered over the banisters. It was indeed a strange group that stood in the hall below—Mrs. Briggs, the housekeeper, with the much swathed foundling in her arms; Edith, tall and stately, standing near by, her arms and neck showing like ivory against the dark tapestry on the wall; the bishop peering into the depths of the old shawl that wrapped the child; two maids craning over his shoulder and the statuesque Higgins explaining to such as cared to listen how he had come to find the bundle when he had answered the bell.

"And what'll we do with it?" asked Mrs. Briggs when Higgins' tale of woe had come to an end.

"Do?" said Edith. "Why, we'll take it to the home, of course."

"My dear," the bishop remonstrated mildly, "why not keep it here with us? To take it to the home seems to me to be very much like casting it into outer darkness. Of course we can't look after all the waifs, but suppose we take this one, who has been left at our very door, and give it a chance in the world."

Edith laughed unsympathetically. "Why, father, dear, what a silly idea," she began. "Of course we can't keep it."

"'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these,'" quoted the bishop.

"A very pretty sentiment," said the girl, "but most unpractical. You haven't the least idea what instincts this child may have. You would probably give it every advantage in the world only to have it disappoint you at every turn. It would probably grow up a most ungrateful little wretch. They always do."

Van Ruyven tiptoed back into the study and sat down before the fire. He heard the group below go into the reception room, and their voices came up to him inarticulately. For a time he sat there, smoking in a preoccupied manner. Then he heard Edith's voice in the hall below giving orders to the servants.

"Higgins, telephone for the carriage, and Mrs. Briggs get on your things, please, and be ready when it comes. We'll take the child to the home. I'll go with you. I can't conceive why father had such absurd notions about keeping it here."

A little later the front door slammed, there was a rumble of carriage wheels without, and then Van Ruyven heard the bishop's steps slowly ascending the stairs. He came into the study and stood for awhile looking silently into the fire.

"Did you hear it?" he asked at length, turning abruptly to Van Ruyven. The younger man nodded. The bishop sank rather heavily into his chair.

"She's not mine! I was mistaken!" he burst out. "She is no daughter of mine, after all!"

Van Ruyven rose. "I think I'd best go now," he said simply. "Please don't tell Edith that I have been here nor why I came."

The bishop looked at him narrowly. "It will be hard for her," he said, "but I think you are justified."

Suddenly the bishop's head drooped. There was a stifled sound very like a sob.

"She said it would grow up an ungrateful little wretch, and she was right, Arthur; she was right."

Whale Leather.

Dr. Rismuller, the Norwegian inventor and practical chemist, has branched out into a new undertaking in Newfoundland, the manufacture of leather from the casing of a whale's stomach. Leather of a fine quality will be produced, such as may be used in boot uppers, gloves, covering for tables, inlaid work, etc.

QUEBEC'S LAST SEIGNEUR.

Charles A. M. Globensky, Seigneur of Mille Isles, Passes to His Rest at Home in St. Enstache.

Charles A. M. Globensky, Seigneur of Mille Isles, who died at his home in St. Eustache very recently, is said to have been the last of the old squirearchy of Quebec. It is more than 50 years since the privileged class to which he belonged lost the place it had held for upwards of two centuries in the social order of French Canada. Of the seigneurs of 1854, when the act was passed that extinguished the peculiar rights of the lord of the manor, none are now alive, M. Globensky having survived all the others. There are still, however, seigneurs and seigniories in Quebec, but they are not what they were. With the title goes none of the power, and from the tenants can be exacted none of the dues that pertained to the old estate of the seigneur.

Landlordism.

In 1854 the Legislature of the Province of Canada passed the law which abolished seigniorial tenure. The system had long been recognized as an incubus upon the progress of Quebec. Parceled out into siegniories, each of many square leagues in extent, the land was under the control of a few territorial magnates. This was a hindrance to settlement. To obtain a farm an immigrant had to become a holder under some seigneur. The latter was bound to concede lands whenever called upon, and had no power to alienate a foot of his estate. When a settler took land in a seigniory he became subject to the charges that law and custom had established. The rent charge known as "cens et rentes," was usually two sous per arpent. To this the tenants had little objection. As long as they paid it they were left in undisturbed possession, and could pass their holdings on to their heirs, who, in turn, became subject to the rent charge. Also a tenant could sell out his holding, the purchaser taking his place as the "censitaire," or rent-payer. But transfers of the latter kind were subject to another charge, that known as "lods et ventes," which was one-twelfth of the purchase money. This fraction of the price had to be paid to the seigneur whenever a holding on his estate was sold out by a tenant.

The Mill.

To reduce the burden of this tax on transfers, tenants and purchasers of tenant right sometimes conspired to understate the price. But the seigneurs early became empowered to take over any holding 40 days after it had been sold, on the payment to the tenant of the price he professed to be receiving from the purchaser. This power proved an effectual check on fraudulent representations of the price. As tenants strenuously objected to giving up one-twelfth of the value of their improvements, the desire to be a tenant did not grow stronger as time passed. Another grievance which hindered immigration to the seigniories of Quebec was the seigneur's right to a toll for grinding the grain. All the wheat and other cereals turned into flour and meal had to be ground at the mill of the seigneur, who took as his pay one-fourteenth of the grist. As the opportunities for oppression increased, some of the seigneurs were quick to turn them to account. Rents would be increased, timber reserved, the river shore would be withheld, a portion of every catch of fish would be exacted, and so on.

Towns and Villages.

Not only the habitants, who tilled the farms of the seigniories, but the people who formed the villages and the towns that sprang up within the seigniory were at the mercy of the lord. The country was kept back. The first attempt that was made under British rule to get rid of the stagnating seigniorial system was in 1790. The Council appointed a committee to look into the system, and the committee's report was most unfavorable. Settlement, it showed, was not expanding, only the part of each seigniory bordering the river being people. Improvement, the committee declared, was impossible with a change in tenure, and it recommended the British system of free and common soccage. Nothing came of this enquiry, the seigneurs being greatly opposed to the change recommended.

Act of 1854.

The act of 1854 wiped out seigniorial tenure. But, while releasing the land from the burdens of the system, it was fair to the seigneurs. These had rights, which a tribunal, made up of the judges of the Court of Appeal and the Supreme Court, was constituted to ascertain. This judicial board carefully separated the pretensions of the seigneurs from their genuine rights, and enumerated the latter in the report to the Government. To indemnify the seigneurs for the loss of these rights, and to make other adjustments deemed necessary by the change, the Government expended $10,000,000. Seigniorial tenure was thus brought to an end but the big estates were not, in consequence, abandoned, and the relations between the great landed proprietors and their tenants did not instantly end. Rent was still to be paid by the occupant of a seigniory farm so long as he remained a tenant, but he had the right at any time to purchase his farm from the seigneur by paying a sum on which the annual interest at 6 per cent. would be equal to the yearly rental. Advantage was taken of these easy terms, more favorable than the Irish Land Purchase Act, and the tenants set about purchasing their holdings as soon as they could get the money.

Dream of a Noblesse.

It was not exactly as feudal lords that the seigneurs had their great estates assigned to them. They were to be the leaders in the development of the several sections of territory entrusted to them. They were to afford the encouragement and the direction for which the French peasantry at home had been accustomed to look to a superior class. But the seigneurs proved valueless as aids to colonizing enterprise and were a positive hindrance to it. For the most part they soon ceased to be people of consideration in the eyes of their tenants, who were usually too few to make up a rent revenue sufficient to maintain the seigneur in magnificence. His poverty was fatal to his dignity. A blight on the country was removed when his rule was ended.

HOME ANNIVERSARIES.

Encourage These Festivals and the Sentiments They Awake.

The happiest households are those that do not let die out the sentiment connected with various anniversaries. Although gift giving or recognition of such events in a suitable way may be out of the question owing to the straitened circumstances of those "within the gates," there can yet be a little air of festivity when mother's or father's birthday comes round or some wedding anniversary is to be celebrated, says the Indianapolis News.

An extra dish, a little bunch of flowers or some special music prepared for the occasion will show the kindly spirit and the loving remembrance that count for more than the money value of any gift. As the children grow up, if these festivals are encouraged, they will have much to look forward to and much more to remember in the years to come when they go out to do battle with the world and find that sentiment is crushed underfoot and affection is regarded only as a side issue.

ROADS TO NEATNESS.

Neatly kept nails.

Gloves neatly mended.

Smoothly brushed hair.

Absolute cleanliness of the body.

Waist and skirt snugly fastened together.

Entire absence of the odor of perspiration.

The placket fastened firmly and invisibly.

All garments carefully brushed free of dust.

Shoes well polished and heels trimly built up.

Buttons, hooks and trimming securely sewed.

Whiteness of the scalp and freedom from dandruff.

The walking skirt to clear the ground by several inches.

Attention to these details will earn for any woman the description of dainty and well groomed. Every one cannot be beautiful, and every one cannot dress expensively.—New York Press.

Practical.

"Why do you teach your children to recite and sing?"

"Well," answered the practical woman, "there has to be some way of starting people who come to see you and forget when it's time to go home."

The Best Proof.

"That surgeon, they say, has a remarkable touch."

"He has. If you don't believe it, I'll show you his bill for my operation."—Baltimore American.

The First Log Cabin In Kentucky.

Harrodsburg, the county seat of Mercer county, Ky., was the scene in the latter part of the eighteenth century of some very exciting episodes in the history of the early settlers in the young state. On June 16, 1774, Captain James Harrod of Virginia, who had brought a party of settlers to the new country, laid off a town site at Big Spring camp, where they had erected the first cabin ever built in Kentucky. They allotted to each man a half acre lot and a ten acre out lot. The town's first name was Harrodstown, but later this was changed to Harrodsburg. A clearing was made in the east end of the town boundary, and here it was that John Harman planted and raised the first corn that was known to have been grown in the state. Only a few weeks after this auspicious beginning of the town's promoters four of Harrod's men were ambushed by Indians. Jared Cowan was killed. The other men escaped, only one of them being injured.

Unnecessary Noise.

A great protest against noise is rising from all parts of the country. Seattle is working for the suppression of unnecessary noises. Pennsylvanians are trying to see how the barbaric clangor of certain foundries may be reduced. In New York city a crusade has been started against too much whistling by the tugboats. "The Steam Whistle as a Menace to Public Health" was the title of a recent paper before a meeting of associated boards of health. Schoolteachers and anxious mothers who have been working on these lines for years will be glad to know that in wider spheres the public is coming to recognize how essential to calm nerves is reasonable quiet.—Youth's Companion.

SAVED THE LANDS.

How De Cosmus' Great Speech Happened to Be Delivered.

The longest speech on record is believed to have been that made by Mr. de Cosmus in the legislature of British Columbia when a measure was pending the passage of which would have taken from a great many settlers their lands. De Cosmus was in a minority. The measure had been held back till the eve of the close of the season or session. Unless action was taken before noon of a given day the act would fail. De Cosmus got the floor at 10 a. m. and began a speech against the bill. Its friends supposed he would be done by 1 o'clock. At 2 o'clock he was saying, "In the second place." At 3 he produced a fearful bundle of evidence and insisted on reading it.

Then the truth dawned. He was going to speak till noon the next day and kill the bill. Then they made merry over it and tried to shout him down, but that gave him time and breathing space. They finally settled down to watch the combat between the strength of will and weakness of body. They gave no mercy, no time for dinner or wetting lips with water and no sitting down. Members went to dine and sleep in squads, but De Cosmus went on. Day dawned.

The speaker was alternately dozing and trying to look wide awake. At last noon came, and a single man was triumphant. Although his voice had sunk to a husky whisper, his eyes were bleared and bloodshot, his legs tottered under him, his baked lips were cracked and smeared with blood, De Cosmus had spoken for twenty-six hours and saved the lands.

THE BANANA PLANT.

Each Tree Produces Only One Bunch of the Fruit.

The banana plant is not properly a tree at all. It has no woody fiber. It is a large, green, fleshy plant, with big leaves six or eight feet long and sometimes two feet broad. It grows to a height of ten to fourteen feet or even more, according to the variety of plant and the soil and climate. Each tree produces one bunch of fruit only, which is really the terminal bud of the plant, just like an ear of wheat or barley. It has no branches, and when the fruit is ready, which is twelve or fifteen months from the date of planting, the tree is cut down and done with.

But while it is growing up and maturing its fruit it is at the same time sending up from its roots other young plants or suckers—perhaps eight or nine of them. Each of these will produce its own bunch in turn; some of them in a couple of months after the parent plant, and there will thus be a regular succession of fruit. Many of these suckers have to be dug up and planted elsewhere, or they would be too thick on the ground.

And there is this peculiarity about the banana: You can plant it at any season, and the fruit ripens all the year round. When once a banana field has been planted out, all that is necessary to be done is to keep it clear of weeds and keep thinning out the multiplying suckers.

A Curious Wooden Watch.

The most curious timekeeper perhaps that has ever been made in this country was the work of one Victor Doriot, who lived at Bristol, Tenn., in the last century. This horological oddity was nothing more or less than a wooden watch. The case was made of brier root, and the inside works—all except three of the main wheels and the springs, which were of metal—were made from a piece of an old boxwood rule. The face, which was polished until it looked like a slab of finest ivory, was made from the shoulder blade of an old cow that had been killed by the cars. "Doriot's queer watch," as it was called, was an open faced affair, with a glass crystal, and was pronounced an elegant piece of workmanship by all the watchmakers in east Tennessee.

A Wonderful Memory.

Hortensius, the great Roman lawyer and orator, had a memory of extraordinary scope and tenacity. After composing a speech or oration he could repeat it word for word exactly as he had prepared it. On one occasion he went to an auction, where the business was carried on during an entire day, and at evening, for a wager, he wrote down a list of the articles that had been sold and the prices, together with the names of the purchasers, in the order in which the purchases had been made.

Linnets In Africa.

Dr. Arthur J. Hayes in his "The Source of the Blue Nile" tells how the linnets come to drink out of the Athara river: "They come with an undulating rush, and, small as they are, the rushing of the wind as they beat the air makes a noise like thunder, and their numbers darken the sky. The weight of the throngs of them which alight at a time bends down the ends of the overhanging branches and twigs to the level of the water."

NEW SHOES

We have just opened the finest stock of Shoes ever shown in the district.

Mens' Womens' and Childrens', in all qualities and styles.

Call and see them.

RIGGS & WHYTE

Campbells

5c. LOAF.

CREAM & CURRANT BREAD
10c a loaf
12 for $1.00

Minced Steak Pies on Saturdays
3 for 25c.

DUNSMUIR AVENUE.

We notice that the Gage Company have got out another School book, a history this time, which Supt Robertson has duly sampled and pronounced very good, so good that it must be adopted in B. C. Schools. This means that Gage & Co will once more bleed the public to a goodly extent, and many poor people will have to pay a further tax which they cannot well afford, and which is a useless draft on them It is a most surprising thing that the Government cannot see into the workings of this stupendous graft; yet year after year they allow themselves to be hoodwinked, and the public to be deliberately robbed under the guise of "education" The name "free school" and the term "free education" are fast becoming laughing stocks and byewords. The noses of taxpayers are held fast to the grindstone, and the burden of the new books gets greater as the publishers wax richer—perhaps better able to pay "pour boire"

—

Corns? Why the editor Schoolmaster must have had a frightful trampling! In his last budget of advice he places himself in the position of "hands up, for Heaven's sake let up, I can stand no more" Why Bates, if its little cornies hurt its little footsies, get some plasters for them, and remember, when we quit you, it will be when a spark of principle gets into your mean little carcass and causes you to drop the salary which we all have to be taxed for to pay you. Unless you like to give up editing, in which case stick to School teaching, for there you may do little harm even if you do no good. Of course if Council and trustees are desirous of going on record as the only bodies of their kinds, in the only place in B. C. where such a state of affairs would be tolerated, your graft is good, and the system of using pre dated vouchers as security to purchase a business with may yet become general, —I dont think. Now as to cheap advice Bates—How do you like to be advised to not meddle with a man to whom you had to write a most craven apology in your "Apology" paper, nor attempt to get school trustees to help you out in money matters, the time will come when there will be a kick. Nor to leave your family so far from the scenes of your labours much longer —or to have a spark of principle and drop that salary, or to quit attempting to make fun of a man through his dialect, One cannot help being a Norwegian, and may be none the less a gentleman, which the fool who derides him is not, Bates.

—

WEDDING

The marriage of Mr J E Vaian and Miss Domenica Mattioda was solemnized by the Rev Mr Christmas at Trinity Church on Tuesday at 10 a-m. The bride was beautifully attired in ivory duchesse silk with bridal veil and orange blossoms. The witnesses were Carolina Scavardo and P. Bono. After a sumptuous repast at Mr Scavardo's many friends attending, the party drove through Comox Valley.

—

Local and Personal

July 12th, Train leaves Depot at 9 30 a m returning at 8 p-m. Sunday School picnic same train.

Under the consideration that Thursday the 12th of July will be kept as a holiday, We the undersigned merchants have decided to remain open on Tuesday and close all day Thursday—

Simon Leiser & Co Ltd, per John Lidstone; T E Bate; Riggs & Whyte; The Cumberland Supply Co, per T C Stimson mgr; Campbell Bros, J H Collins; W W McKay; C H Tarbell; J McPhee & Sons; C J Moore & Co; W Willard.

—

Attention is called to the Cumberland Supply Co's ad in this issue.

We are pleased to see Dr Staples out again though he fears that his leg will never again be entirely trustworthy the ligaments of the calf being pulled apart, so that even after uniting, great care will have to be exercised less a repetition of the injury occur.

Lt. Governor Dunsmuir and Major Audain, his Private Secretary arrived Thursday and went up the lake Friday where they have been putting in a rousing fishing.

A boy baby came to the Hospital Sunday morning, Mrs Alex Maxwell being the mother.

A service of song will be given in Grace Methodist Church next Sunday evening. Some of the old familiar hymns will be sung and the pastor will explain how they came to be written and the meaning. Beside the congregational singing, the choir will render special music assisted by an orchestra.

COUNCIL MEETING

—

Present, Mayor Willard, Alds Bate, Whyte and Reid.

Minutes read and adopted.

Ald Tarbell entered.

Accounts:—

Enterprise, printing,	$ 11 25
B. Crawford, hay,	19 35
H. Mitchell, blacksmithing,	10 10
Riggs & Whyte,	1 75
Grant & Co., lumber,	41 36
A. H. Peacey,	1 25
Electric Light,	46 65
do do	41 85

Referred to Finance Committee.

Reports from Chairman of Board of Health stating that on a visit of inspection with Medical Health officer, found sanitary conditions good with the exception of a few small places which required adjustment.

The motion passed at last meeting to have the entire City surveyed was reconsidered after discussion. (Ald McDonald here entered) Motion was made to have main sewer line surveyed which caused much discussion, Ald Whyte maintaining that the engagement of Mr Richards at $5 per day had not yet been disposed of. Ald Bate argued that whereas motion to have whole system surveyed had just been re-considered, his present motion to have certain specific work done, namely, the survey of main sewer line only, was in order. Ald Whyte moved in amendment that Mr Richards' proposition be left standing until actual finances of City be computed and it be found out how long the survey work would take. There being no seconder to either of these. Ald Bate moved to rescind the $5 per day survey resolution. Ald Whyte seconded. Ald Reid moved in amendment that resolution stand Ald McDonald seconded, motion carried. Ald Bate moved that main sewer be surveyed from outlet near railway to the swamp. After more discussion this was carried, Ald Whyte seconding. Ald Reid stating that if this carried he would have the District Health officer stop the drainage from his property at the end of 2nd Street to the railway A motion was then made empower the Board of Works to obtain levels to suitably drain this section.

Deferred Business:—

Re deed of part of city property reported missing. Moved ald Bate seconded by Ald Tarbell that application be made to Colliery Co. for new deed. Carried.

City extension by-law passed committee and reported complete.

New Business:—Ald Reid asked leave to introduce amendments to Trades licence by-law. Moved Ald Bate, 2nd, Ald Reid that amendment be read first time. Carried.

Sec 16-Solicitors licence reduced from $12 50 to $5. Conveyancers the same.

Sec 25-Add words, Commission merchants architects and barbers.

Sec 27-Life Insurance agents $10 for 6 months.

Sec 12-Washouses, Soliciting for washing, $5 for 6 months.

Sec 28-Hiring cart, buggy or horse, $2 50 for 6 months

Amendments passed 1st reading Mayor Willard read the City Clerk's resignation Before acting on this Ald Reid moved as a motion that on account of extra work during the past year, Mr Nunns receive the sum of $25 per month instead of $20 from Jan. to June 30, 1906, Ald Bate seconded. Carried

After expressions of regret from Mayor and Aldermen, Mr Nunns' resignation was accepted. Mr [illegible] kindness to him in the past, and desired that the books be audited to June 30th. Ald Reid moved, 2nd Ald Bate that the positions of City Clerk and Auditor be advertised, applications to be in by Monday evening, 16th. Carried.

Ald Reid moved that Cons. Banks and Hurd be excused from other work for a fortnight to enable them to devote their time to enforcing the cattle by-law, many complaints having come in. Ald Tarbell seconded the motion, Carried.

Council adjourned.

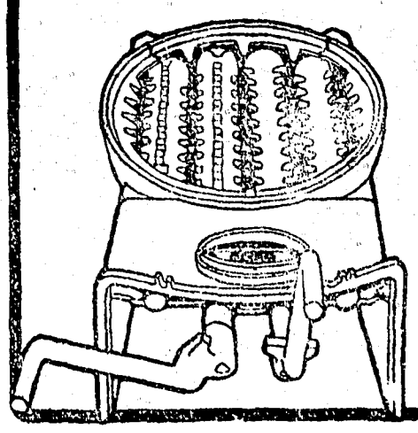
Sunshine Furnace

The "Sunshine" furnace and "sunny" ways are synonymous.

The cold, dreary winter days can be made cheery and warm with a pure, healthful heat if you have a "Sunshine" furnace.

Is easier to operate, cleaner, uses less fuel and "shines" in many other ways over common furnaces.

Two shakers are used to shake the heavy, triangular-shaped grates. This just cuts the work of shaking down in half, besides being easier on the furnace than the old one-shaker style.



Sold by enterprising dealers everywhere.

Booklet free.

McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, HAMILTON.

C. H. TARBELL Sole Agent

Royal Bank of Canada

Capital (paid up), $3,000,000
Reserve Fund, 3,437,162
Total Assets, 30,575,576

T. E. KENNY, PRESIDENT. E. L. PEASE, GENERAL MANAGER.

BRANCH AT CUMBERLAND,

Savings Bank Department:—Deposits of $1 and upwards received; Interest allowed at current rates, compounded twice each year on 30th June and 31st December. Drafts on all points bought and sold.

A. B. NETHERBY MANAGER.

OFFICE HOURS 10 to 3; Saturday 10 to 12; open Pay Nights 7 p.m. to 9p.m.

What Is The Use of sending East or away anywhere for your Watches and Jewellery when you can get them as cheap at home and see what you are getting.

Watches from $2.00 to $100
Clocks from $1.00 to $50
Rings from $1.00 to $100
Jewellery of all kinds, and a fine line of RICH CUT GLASS

At McLEAN'S, The Pioneer Jeweller of Cumberland.

CUMBERLAND
Meat Market

Choicest Meats
Supplied at Lowest Market Prices

Vegetables
A Great Variety will always be in stock; also a supply of

Fresh Fish
will be on Sale every Wednesday

Your patronage is cordially invited, and all orders will be promptly delivered.

J. McPhee & Son
PROPRIETORS.

WANTED—A girl to do light housework
Apply, Mrs R Grant

FOR SALE

A holding of 1 acre, planted 150 trees, good strawberry patch and small fruits. House and outhouses most desirable location, with good shipping facilities. A bargain.
Apply this office.

A Fair Trial
IS ALL WE ASK:

JUST a chance to show you that we always please our customers by supplying them with the BEST MEATS at the lowest market prices. A trial order will convince you.

THE CITY
Meat Market,
W. W. McKAY, Proprietor.

NOTICE.

Any person or persons found cutting or removing timber from Lots 15, 20 and the south 22 acres of the Fractional N. W. ¼. Sec. 30 and Fractional S W ¼ of Sec 30 (97 Ac) of Township XI. Nelson District, will be prosecuted according to law

GRANT & MOUNCE.

Cumberland Jan 9th 1906.