Prov Library

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

TWELFTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, JANY 4, 1905

JAN 9 - 1905
VICTORIA, B. C.

AT THE BIG STORE.

Special Sale ..

To clear up ODD LINES of this season's DRESS GOODS, Ready to Wear Hats, Jackets and Waterproofs, &c.

Regardless of Cost

Here are a few lines—

Ladies' and Misses' Trimmed and Ready-to-Wear Hats.		
Pattern Hats—Regular Price,	$10;	Sale Price, $4 75
Ready-to-Wear Hats "	$3.50;	" " 1 75
Ready-to-Wear Hats "	2.50;	" " 1.25

DRESS GOODS in the Newest Weaves to be sacrificed at prices that will make a speedy clearance.

Several Ladies' and Children's Winter Jackets & Waterproofs

By buying these Goods you will not only save money but will get the most desirable goods shown this season.

S. LEISER & CO., Ltd., Cumberland.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, ETC.

VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

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

HOME FURNISHERS SINCE 1862.

eile r Bros.
Furniture combines Beauty, Comfort and Durability.

Weiler Bros.
Have the largest assortment to choose from.

Weiler Bros.
Make special furniture to order.

Weiler Bros.
Employ the best Upholsters and Drapers.

Weiler Bros.
Guarantee their goods to give Satisfaction.

Weiler Bros.
Grow because of the Fair Treatment of all.

Weiler Bros.
Solicit your Orders and Invite Correspondence

SHOWROOMS—5 Storey and Basement building—Government Street.
WARE-ROOMS—3 Storey building—Broughton Street.
FACTORY—3 Storey and Basement building—Humbolt Street.

CARD OF THANKS.

The undersigned begs to thank all those who so kindly assisted us in our late sad bereavement.

MRS JAS STRANG.

TO LET.

Two pleasant rooms to let, upper part of town. Enquire at News Office.

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

Arthur Denton was unfortunate enough to have a foot injured last week.

"Every question on Coal mining" is taken from the International Correspondence Schools Textbooks. They are the best authority on Coal Mining."—Andrew Bryden.

Passengers Tuesday—Mrs Merrifield, C. Holmes, — Peiser, J. Maxwell, J. Matthison, — Devlin, Hy Reifel, J. Mahrer. M. Morgan.

Butter for cooking 20c per lb. at Napier & Partridges.

Masonic Ball.

The second annual masonic ball was held on Wednesday evening last in the Cumberland Hall. The arrangements were as nearly perfect as it was possible to make them, there was a large attendance of the votaries of this pleasure, but that individual spirit of jollity and bon hommie, which makes itself so manifest in some gatherings and is so conspicuously absent from others was abroad in full force, and almost seemed to disprove the assertions that are so frequently made as to the ridiculous cliquism of so called society. If the ball was not carried through in an entirely free and democratic spirit, at any rate, one and all made it their business to keep their prejudices and class instincts strictly in the background As a result the evening was a success in the highest degree and several people have declared that it was one of the jolliest affairs they have ever attended. The hall had been prettily decorated with flags, bunting, etc., artistically arranged, while the insignia of the order added greatly to the general effect of the decorations. The orchestra was in good form and not only furnished excellent music but were also very good natured and obliging in the matter of playing the many extras insisted upon. The supper provided by Mrs Piket was all that could be desired, every seasonable delicacy being on the bill of fare. The affair was very successful and the varied committees in charge deserve the greatest credit for the splendid result of their united efforts.

The music lovers of Cumberland were mostly accorded the pleasure of dancing to the Bantly orchestra of Victoria, for the first time. The quartette, Messrs Bantly, violin; Carrol, clarionet; Cooper, cornet and Sehl, piano, rendered their excellent repertoire with a grace and finish that excited rounds of admiration, and well sustained the reputation borne by the performers.

Local and Personal

NOTICE.

In future the News will be issued on Wednesday instead of Tuesday as heretofore.

Each I. C. S. course is a special course.

The Japanese are celebrating the fall of Port Arthur to-day.

The Big Store for school supplies.

The New Year's dance Monday evening was largely patronized and a pleasant evening was the result.

LOST—A sum of money on Comox Road. Leave it at the NEWS office and receive reward,

The Athletic Club is increasing in strength steadily. Twenty new members have lately joined.

For Sale, at a sacrifice, large well built house, suitable for boarding or double house. A great bargain Get particulars from W. WILLARD.

Miss Ramsay gave a nice at home in the City Hall last Friday evening to her many friends. The guests enjoyed themselves at various games and wound up with a dance.

Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums large range of patterns from 80c per square yard at Napier & Partridge.

The Trinity Church Xmas tree was held in the City Hall last Monday evening. A large attendance spending a most enjoyable evening which closed with a dance.

Free samples of the finest teas may be had on application at Napier & Partridges.

The heavy tidal wave reported from various points on the coast was felt at Union Wharf last Wednesday, the sea raising up to the level of the freight warehouse floors A heavy gale prevailed during the night, during which the steamer Edith entered port, and in endeavoring to dock, collided with the Aorangi, who was docked for loading. The latter steamship's bowsprit was injured, and her figure head smashed, but other than that she sustained no damage

MR GRANT RETURNS.

Mr R. Grant, M.P.P., returned Saturday from his trip to Kamloops, where, it will be remembered, he went some time ago on account of his health. While there, he visited the Old Men's Home, and saw there in several well-known Comoxians, D. Murray, W. Freer, D. McMillan John Holmes. Poor Holmes died during Mr Grant's stay in Kamloops, on Christmas day.

Asked regarding the country, Mr Grant is enthusiastic The climate is perfection, and on Mr Fortune's ranch, where he stayed mainly, the sight of thousands of horses and cattle, feeding on seemingly limitless ranges, of lovely orchards and farms reclaimed from desert by irrigation, has caused Mr Grant to lose all conceit in our Island holdings. At present every eye is turned towards the Bulkley Valley country, and there is no doubt a large influx of settlers will take place there in the spring. For the hundredth time, the prospects for the stock raiser in there are said to be the best in the world and now that it seems probable that the G.T.P. will traverse the country in that vicinity, no doubt the available lands will be quickly taken.

Mr Grant is looking quite himself again, and feels as fit as he looks.

PUBLIC MEETING.

The undersigned do hereby call a public meeting to be held in the City Hall on Thursday evening, January 5th, at 8 p.m. The candidates for the office of Mayor are invited to attend and give their views expression. Mayor Short is invited to take the chair.

Signed—R. S. Robertson, C. H. Tarbell, T. Whyte B Moore, A.H. Peacey, S. Shore, T.E. Bate, J. Bruce, S.H. Riggs, D. Kilpatrick, and others.

The MAGNET CASH STORE.

will sell for the next 30 days

100 Curtain Poles with Brass or Wood Fittings, complete, ...40cts. each

60 Window Blinds at...40cts each

150 Window Blinds....50c. to 25c.

3 only.....

Re-acting Washing Machines, ...$7 25

1 dozen Dinner and Soup Plates $1

A large quantity of Glassware, Crockeryware, Tinware, Stoves, Paints, Cutlery, etc., etc., will be sold cheap to make room for my Spring supply.

T. E. BATE,
DUNSMUIR AVE, Cumberland

New line of air-tight and other heaters just in at the Big Store. See our windows—special low prices.

Mrs Hannah Crowl, wife of ensign Crowl, died early Wednesday morning at her home near Millville at the age of 22 years. A child was born to her, and the attendant complications caused death. Mrs Crowl was a daughter of Mr and Mrs Jos. Lippiatt of Millville. In addition to the parents she is survived by her husband, two sisters and seven brothers.—Daily News, Salem, Ohio Mrs Crowl was a sister of G Lippiat

The drawing for the Little Jewel piano, at Messrs Fletcher Bros., Nanaimo resulted in ticket No 5640 winning.

TEAS TEAS TEAS

Direct from the Tea Market of the World (London)

25 Chests--1250 lbs.
of the Choicest Blends in
INDO-CEYLON TEAS

BUYING DIRECT we are enabled to give our Customers excellent values. We guarantee our 35 cent. Tea equal to tea usually sold at 50 cents per lb. .. ..

Our 50 cent. Tea cannot be equalled elsewhere at from 60 to 75cts. per lb. FREE SAMPLES.

The Great Tea House,
NAPIER & PARTRIDGE,
DEPARTMENTAL STORE, DUNSMUIR AVE.

The Girl of the Orchard

By... Howard Fielding

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke

"What!" he cried, ceasing to row. "Is it you? I thought it was Derringer."

"My friend," said I, "this isn't a matter to think about at all. Far less is it a matter to talk about."

The pirate promptly surrendered.

"Upon delicate matters," said he, "I have long had a habit of conversing exclusively with myself. And in the present instance I won't even do that if you don't wish me to. But I had no idea— You've seen her, then?"

"No more than you have," I replied. "And let me repeat"—

"Now, see here," he said, with ludicrous earnestness, "you were nearer the shore than I was. And you were making a blasted noise, while I was quiet as the night over our heads. If there was any intrusion"—

"Why did the fire go out?" I interrupted.

He put the handle of an oar under his knee and rubbed his head with the freed hand.

"Wasn't that curious?" he said. "I was just getting near enough to see it clearly, when, puff, the whole thing went up into the air! Terry, there's magic about this whole business. Now, why," he continued, pointing a forensic finger at me, "why are you here? Why am I here? What subtle influence radiates from an unknown, unseen"—

"Stick to the point," said I. "Why are you here? As for my own case, it is plain and entirely conventional. I was trying to entertain the lady with song in a manner as old as the world."

"And I was here," he rejoined, "to find out what presumptuous, roaring rascal was destroying the lady's peace, in violation of the statute in such cases made and provided, by jingo!"

My captive had rebelled.

"Scovel," said I, "when a fellow can talk that way to another fellow who weighs near a hundred pounds more than he does he is all right. Will you have a fresh cigar?"

We sculled the two boats together and shared tobacco and matches, after which ceremony we slowly pulled back to the landing.

During the remainder of the evening I thought hard upon the problem presented by the musical miracle which has been described. Where did the girl get the song? Admitting that I had sung it to my father in New York, there was still no explanation. Though he sings well, he is not one who "catches a tune" readily, and he could no more have carried such an extremely difficult air in his head than he could have carried the Witherspoon lake to Chicago in his hat. It could not be he who had sung it to Sibyl. This is upon the supposition that Sibyl was the girl, but I could not see that a contrary supposition made the puzzle any easier. I eventually went to sleep thinking about it, and in the course of nature I awoke to think of it some more.

The Witherspoon house next morning seemed to be deserted by everybody except the blue eyed girl, who was eating breakfast. Her father and mother (or whoever they may have been) were not in evidence. Somehow I fell into conversation with her, the only time I ever knew such a thing to happen within the borders of the estate. I think we talked of the quality of the strawberries, or of books perhaps. I really can't remember anything about it, except wondering how I could be so stupid in the presence of such a pretty girl. Presently she very properly punished me by withdrawing the light of her countenance, and I was left to stare at a biscuit and ask it how the girl had come to know that song.

Afterward I wandered up to the north tree and was surprised to find Miss Jones there alone. It appeared that Trask had gone back to the house for some sort of sketching materials. I made myself comfortable upon the ground and endeavored to open a conversation, but it was even harder than usual for me to talk with her that morning.

There must be a certain kind of honesty concealed in me somewhere, because I find it unpleasant to talk with a person when I am obliged to conceal the principal subject of my interest. Really, I wished to ask Miss Jones a lot of personal questions—for example, Who are you? Is your name really Jones? If you are Sibyl, why did you select such a name as Jones for purposes of disguise? Was it a very clever thing to do, being the very last that I should have expected of you? Can you sing?

It seemed as if I might put the last query in such form as to gain information from the answer, though if this young lady were the singer of the shore I could not expect her to consider herself under any moral obligation to tell the truth to me. While I was turning the matter over in my mind I suddenly became aware that I was whistling softly. It is a bad habit of mine, somewhat less reprehensible on this occasion because my companion seemed in no mood for conversation and thus left me to my own devices. But the essential point is that I found myself whistling the little Swiss song, and in an instant there leaped into my field of consciousness a perfect recollection of having done precisely the same thing before when Miss Jones and I had fallen into one of those deep silences in which she seemed to find a melancholy pleasure.

The miracle of the lake stood explained, and by the knowledge of that fact I was so startled that I got upon my feet. Miss Jones raised her eyes to me with a question.

"Mr. Trask is coming," said I, noticing that fact for the first time. "I thought I heard footsteps."

The man was walking on turf at a distance of 100 yards, but Miss Jones did not consider it necessary to cross examine me on the subject of my auditory apparatus.

When Trask came up, I talked with him a few minutes and then walked back to the house. In my room I sat down by the window to think the thing out, and I was making some small progress when I became aware of a gentle humming sound which resolved itself into a scarcely audible, grossly inaccurate yet recognizable performance of that fated song. It was Jimmy Lamoine who was guilty of this dire atrocity. He was standing on the strip of grass between the window and the driveway, and his attitude and expression were studiously designed to give the impression that his music was purely involuntary, a mere bodily act uncontrolled by any purpose.

But Jimmy was a marked card to me. I knew his back as well as his face. This is a figure of speech. I really refer to the back of his mind, for in his habit of seeming to give his attention elsewhere, to be looking away, so to speak, there lay the complete explanation of his manner of mystery. It is the same with all tricksters.

"Jimmy," said I, "where did you get that tune?"

"Tune?" he echoed. "Was I singing?"

This sort of question requires no answer. Silence saves time.

"It seems to me," said Jimmy slowly, "that I heard a hand organ playing it in St. Jo."

"You flatter me," I replied, and, though he did not fully understand, he went through all the motions appropriate to complete comprehension.

This was all the business that Jimmy had in hand, and he immediately withdrew. He had performed his mystery, and it was sufficient.

I sat down to write a letter to my father, but had made no more than a fair beginning by lunchtime. Mrs. Witherspoon's provender and a good cigar afterward, seemed to make the matter easier, and I was able to express a part of what was on my mind. I told him how I had discovered Sibyl's secret and added that it was now obvious to me that it had been meant that I should know the truth. Sibyl had shown amazing tact in this affair, for nothing could have been better than that I should meet her in the midst of this pretty mystery and learn without embarrassment upon either side that her heart was already won.

"So far as I can judge," I wrote, "she has chosen a good man. Indeed, I assume that you know him and have not condemned him, for if you had done so either Mr. Trask or Sibyl would not be here. It seems, however, that the poor little girl knows your wish and is trying to act accordingly. Yet she would gladly escape the necessity, and with that end in view she has tried hard not to be fascinating. You should have seen us together. It would have made you laugh, and when one laughs the trouble is nearly over. One mistake only has she made—she has sung to me. But I think she intends I shall believe it was some one else who sang. The plan was a little rough on me, for I might have fallen in love with her twice as 'Miss Jones' and as the girl in the orchard—but I have been so obliging as to refrain, though I cannot think of that glorious voice without a twinge of the heart. Her beauty, which is wonderful, incredible, moves me far less. But the voice—well, I shall not be denied the melancholy pleasure of hearing her sing when she shall be Mrs. Trask.

"Perhaps Sibyl's original intention was to seek seclusion in order to forget Mr. Trask. It may be his amendment of the scheme which I am now enjoying—namely, the sight of two heartbroken young creatures saying a never ending farewell. Don't ask me to be the cause of anything so sad. The fact is that I am in a position to sympathize too fully. If Sibyl came here to forget, so did I. But it has been my hard luck to have to do it alone. Mr. Trask is helping her, whereas I do not even know the postoffice address of the person whose image it is my business to efface from the tablets of my heart."

And then I tried to tell him about Miss Lamoine, but the words wouldn't come. I wished, of course, to tell the exact truth, and the desire raised this question, What is the truth in this matter? In the course of a long and hard struggle with this problem I was surprised to find myself whistling the Swiss song and wondering how the girl would sing it, wishing that I might hear her, forgetting that she was really Miss Jones, holding her, as I had done from the first, for a half remembered personality, distinct enough, if my mind would only grasp it.

"There is nothing in this," said I aloud, and then I laughed at myself,

I became aware of a gentle humming sound.

though the expression was really well chosen, for my state of mind was one from which no impulse to action could arise—it was a mere confusion.

The matter was serious, and I had no wish to treat it lightly. It might be that I had begun my letter to my father in the wrong strain. Yet I knew not how to do better, though surely there must be a way.

There was a knock. "Come in," I said, and Derringer entered. I turned toward him and at the same time struck my hand down hard upon my desk.

"What's the matter?" asked my visitor, startled by the noise.

"The impulse to hit something, and hit it hard, when one has reached a decision," said I, "is deep rooted in man and may indicate the nature of the most important decisions which our early ancestors were called upon to make."

"I see," said Derringer. "It was hit him or run, with them. You mean those cave dwelling fellows that didn't dare even to go into their graves without some sort of a stone waraxe in each hand."

"I admire them for it," I rejoined. "They were not ashamed of their principles. They were willing to begin hereafter where they quit here, which is the only honest way."

Derringer slowly nodded his head as he sat on the corner of a table.

"And what was your decision?" he said.

"To ask your advice in a difficulty," said I. "You are older than I am, and you have the chin of a man who never opens his mouth except to eat, drink or speak judiciously. I wish to do precisely the right thing in a delicate matter. I must show that I take a certain problem seriously, and yet not too seriously. I am stupid about it all, and yet I don't want to let my own father know the fact, though he has had ample opportunity to find out the truth in regard to my intelligence."

"I think you really are taking this thing seriously, whatever it may be," said Derringer, "and for that reason I am going to invite your confidence. Moreover, from what you told me a while ago and from my subsequent reflections, I have come to the conclusion that I am somewhat concerned in the matter. Does it relate to the girl in the orchard?"

"The girl is Miss Jones," said I. "At least she so desires to be known at present"—

"Excuse me," he interrupted; "you are writing a letter to your father which deals with his desire that you and his ward, Miss Sibyl Wayne, shall unite your destinies."

"That's the fact," I replied, "but I was not aware that I had ever stated the matter so plainly."

"It was easy to guess," said he, "from what you did state. Now, to resume, you have decided that the girl in the orchard is Miss Wayne when she's at home and Miss Jones when she chooses to appear among us here. But, my friend, whoever she is or wherever she is, do you care for her?"

"I will be perfectly honest with you," said I. "It happened that I met in New York a young lady—"

"Precisely," said he, "and now I am prepared to give you my advice. Don't write that letter."

"Why not?"

"Because you are all up in the air. You haven't a foot on earth. Miss Jones is not Miss Wayne. The girl in the orchard is not Miss Jones, nor is she any one else whom you have had the pleasure of meeting on these premises."

"You know who she is?" I exclaimed.

"I have known for several days," he replied. "I am not yet ready to tell you. When I am ready, it will be the last word you will hear from me in some time. Now don't ask me any questions. There is a strange complication here, and it may as well be solved all at once—perhaps tomorrow, perhaps the next day. Leave it to the future. As to the present, don't write that letter. If you have anything to say to your father, ask him to come out here and have a talk."

I glanced out of the window and saw Jimmy Lamoine in the wagon that went to town.

"Hold on," I called to him. "I want you to take a letter in for me."

I wrote it in 20 seconds on the lines that Mr. Derringer had suggested.

CHAPTER XII.

MY ADVENTURE AND SCOVEL'S.

I SAW Derringer again after dinner, and he persuaded me to go out upon the road.

"You and I need a little general conversation," he said. "We think too much about our own affairs. We're getting sentimental. Let's smoke strong tobacco this evening and discuss the business of the world. Trask and Scovel will help us."

Personally I would have preferred to go down to the lake, but I recognized the force of Derringer's remark. We found Trask on the road, but his companion was Mr. Witherspoon, whom a west wind had wafted to the eastern border of the estate.

"Scovel has been gone all day," said the artist. "Pedestrian tour, I guess. He took a fieldglass with him, as if he intended to find some views."

"Hope he didn't go over to the hill," remarked Mr. Witherspoon. "It's a terrible place for snakes."

And he proceeded in his soft and apologetic voice to tell us harrowing tales of copperheads and black snakes, rattlers and "hooples." He was in the midst of such a narration when I perceived Scovel coming along the road. Twilight still lingered, and there was enough to reveal that the lawyer had tramped hard and was very weary.

"We were just speaking of you, Mr. Scovel," said Witherspoon. "We were hoping that you hadn't been over on the hill."

He put his left hand upon the small of his back, the palm being outward, and seemed to straighten his spine by a slow pressure in that region, and then he coughed gently, not because he had any ailment requiring him to do so, but as a general expression of dissatisfaction with his physical condition. Scovel waited for this characteristic performance to be finished before he spoke.

"No," said he, "I haven't been near the hill."

"Well, you just came by the edge of it," ventured Mr. Witherspoon. "However, the snakes never come out into the road. Most curious thing—can't be duplicated in the state, I'll wager. The hill's full of them, but you might as well look for snakes on an iceberg floating in the middle of the ocean as on this farm. I've lived here more'n half a century, boy and man, and never saw one of 'em anywhere but on the hill."

Scovel leaned against the fence, and I saw a shudder run through him. Then he shook himself together, straightened up and started for the house.

"I've walked a long way," he said. "I'm hungry as a wolf."

I noticed as he walked away that he looked uneasily behind him upon the ground, to the right and to the left. No one else seemed to observe the peculiarity of his manner, and we did not discuss him after he had gone. Instead we encouraged Mr. Witherspoon to tell more snake stories, and he "obliged" with some that make my blood run cold to this day whenever I think of them.

[CONTINUED.]

Sausages Made of Lion's Flesh.

Opposite a flat occupied by a lawyer in Paris lived a dealer in stuffed birds and animals. The operations connected with the latter business were carried on in the courtyard intervening. So long as dogs, cats, cockatoos and other small creatures were manipulated the lawyer did not so much mind, but when the dealer started stuffing a lion he brought an action. Defendant denied ever having operated on the king of beasts in the courtyard at all. But the lawyer brought witnesses, one of whom, a pork butcher, swore that the dealer certainly had stuffed a lion, and that he (witness) had used the meat of the animal for making "Lyons sausages." The court then decided for the plaintiff. No proceedings appear to have been instituted against the pork butcher.—Paris Letter in London Telegraph.

Coughing is an outward sign of inward disease.
Cure the disease with
Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic
and the cough will stop.
Try it to-night. If it doesn't benefit you, we'll give your money back.
Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & CO. 307 LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

When one gets to love work, his life is a happy one.

Superfluous Hair
Removed by the New Principle
De Miracle
It is better than electricity, because it does not scar or produce a new growth. Better than X-ray, because it does not burn, scar or paralyze the tissues under the skin. Better than depilatories, because it is not poisonous; therefore, it will not cause blood poisoning, or produce eczema, which is so common with depilatories, and does not break off the hair, thereby increasing its growth.
Electrolysis, X-ray or depilatories are offered you on the bare word of the operators and manufacturers. DE MIRACLE is not. It is the only method which is indorsed by physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals and prominent magazines.
DE MIRACLE will be mailed to any address, sealed in plain wrapper for $1. Your money back without question if it fails to do all that is claimed for it.
Our booklet — the most complete treatise on Superfluous Hair ever published—containing the testimonials of numerous physicians and surgeons and those of hundreds of others—will be sent free, in plain, sealed envelope, upon request. Write for it to-day to
DE MIRACLE CHEMICAL CO., 23 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO, or
THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

"Pinto" Shell Cordovan
Used in H.B.K. Mitts, Gloves and Moccasins—tough as whalebone, flexible, soft, pliable, scorch-proof, wind-proof, boil-proof, crack-proof, tear-proof, rip-proof, cold-proof, almost wear-proof—certainly the greatest leather ever used in mitts and gloves.
Like buckskin it is tanned without oil, unlike buckskin it is not porous, it is wind-proof—will outwear three buckskins.
"Pinto" Mitts and Gloves never crack or harden, never get sodden, are always warm, pliable, soft and comfortable.
Sold at all dealers but never without this brand:—
H.B.K. BRAND
HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

British Royalty in South Africa.

Princess Christian's journey to the Cape emphasizes the close connection between the royal house of England and South Africa. A simple inscription in the cemetery at Pretoria tells its own story—the death of the princess' soldier son whilst on active duty—and gives the cause of the long voyage. The incident recalls to mind the death of another gallant young prince—the heir to the shadown Empire of Napoleon III.—and the longing desire the aged Empress Eugenie had to visit the spot where her son fell under the assegais of the Zulus. That, however, reasons of age and health did not permit. To Princess Christian that melancholy pleasure is now allowed. She is the first daughter, but second child, of Queen Victoria to become personally acquainted with South Africa. Many years ago the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg, then a young naval officer, visited Cape Colony, as the name Port Alfred and other names testify. The tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in Natal and Cape Colony is in public remembrance; nor must mention be omitted of the brothers of the Princess of Wales who served in the Boer war. And in his turn Prince Arthur of Connaught has been with his regiment at Pretoria. It is not in South Africa alone that the royal family has paid the price of life in the service of the Empire. The death of Prince Henry of Battenburg in Ashanti during the expedition of 1895-96 was another reminder that the greatest enemy in all campaigns in tropical countries is disease. Fever was more fatal than the bullets of the Egyptains at Tel-el-Kebir proved in 1882 against the Duke of Connaught, then in command of the Guards Brigade. Thus in north and west and south the Dark Continent has had witness of the identity of interest between members of the reigning house and the Empire at large. Prince Francis of Teck, it may also be mentioned, went through the Soudan campaign of 1898 under Lord Kitchener.

Some of the leading French statesmen, including Rouvier, Combes and Trouillot, have given their sanction to the socialistic scheme of granting every person aged over 60 a pension of $72 a year. This scheme, if carried out, would cost the country $60,000,000 a year.

"What," asked the grocer of the boy who had applied for a job, "is the first principle of the grocery business? To make a little go a great weigh," promptly replied the youngster. The boy got the job. He had been reading the comic papers and knew his answer.

When is a ship like a horse?—When she's boarded.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

What is the keyhole of good manners?—B natural.

Mrs. Wedderly—This paper says the original calendar was arranged in the far east. Wedderly—Yes, I suppose some enterprising fruit grower in that section wanted to create a demand for his dates.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

When is a soldier charitable?—When he presents arms.

Why are cowardly soldiers like tallow candles?—Because when exposed to the fire they run.

SUFFER NO MORE.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shrouds existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

When is the best time to get an egg at sea?—When the ship lays to.

If all the seas were dried up what would everybody say?—We haven't a notion.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

What is better than presence of mind in a railway accident?—Absence of body.

Like Tearing the Heart Strings.—"It is not within the conception of man to measure my great sufferings from heart disease. For years I endured almost constant cutting and tearing pains about my heart, and many a time would have welcomed death. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has worked a veritable miracle."—Thos. Hicks, Perth, Ont.—59.

Until forty years ago an English book was practically unknown in Japan, the only foreign literature studied was the Chinese, and the first language to be taught in the schools was the Dutch. Now, while English is the most common among the people, and is studied by all high-school pupils, German and French are favored generally by scholars and physicians.

Waste leather is no longer thrown away. Manufacturers use it, in a compressed form, instead of iron, to make cog-wheels.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

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

The population of the world is estimated at 1,503,300,000.

Which is the largest room in the world?—The room for improvement.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

What is that which goes when a wagon goes, stops when the wagon stops, is of no use to the wagon, and yet that which the wagon cannot go without?—Noise.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Name the most unsociable thing in the world.—Milestones; for you never see two of them together.

NIP DISEASE IN THE BUD.—It is difficult to eradicate a disease after it has become seated, therefore it is wise to take any ailment in its initial stages and by such remedies as are sufficient, stop it in its course. Cold is the commonest complaint of man and when neglected leads to serious results. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will cure the severest cold or most violent cough.

What is the most awkward time for a train to start?—12.50, as it's ten to one if you catch it.

One Short Puff Clears the Head.—Does your head ache? Have you pains over the eyes? Is the breath offensive? These are certain symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure most stubborn cases in a marvellously short time. If you've had Catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's of fifty years' standing it's just as effective. 50 cents.—57

Why need a traveller need starve in the desert?—Because of the sand which (sandwiches) is there.

Japanese postage stamps are rated as the most artistic in the world. There is a great demand for them in London at present. The first stamps were issued in 1871. There are few rare ones, the highest price ever known to have been paid for one being $50.

The custom of taking a text as the basis of a sermon originated with Ezra, who accompanied by several Levites in a public congregation of men and women, ascended a pulpit, opened the book of the law, and, after a prayer, "read in the book in the law of God distinctly and gave the sense and caused them to understand the reading."

THEY WAKE THE TORPID ENERGIES.—Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time they are likely to become torpid and throw the whole system out of gear. Parmelee's Vegeta- Pills were made to meet such cases. They restore to the dull such flagging faculties, and bring into order all parts of the mechanism.

Why are clouds like coachmen?—Because they hold the rains.

Bed-ridden 15 years.—"If anybody wants a written guarantee from me personally as to my wonderful cure from rheumatism by South American Rheumatic Cure I will be the gladdest woman in the world to give it," says Mrs. John Beaumont, of Elora. "I had despaired of recovery up to the time of taking this wonderful remedy. It cured completely."—58

What is the difference between the earth and the sea?—One is dirt, the other tidy.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

I was very sick with Quinzy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once. I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE.
Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

Couldn't Look the Part!—"He did start in to study medicine, but he gave it up." "Didn't like it, eh?" "Oh, yes, he liked it, but he was afraid he'd never succeed. You see, he couldn't raise a Vandyke beard."

Soaps Containing Injurious Chemicals Eat Dirt but they also Destroy Clothes

You've probably used soap that cleaned your clothes quickly but have found out afterwards that it had destroyed them.

Sunlight Soap

is guaranteed to be absolutely pure, containing no ingredient that will injure the daintiest fabric.

It washes equally well in hard or soft water without boiling or hard rubbing. Follow the directions on the package and you will have a more successful wash with less labor.

Your dealer is authorized to refund the purchase money to anyone finding cause for complaint.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO 1003

The Sunlight Maids admire the results after washing the Sunlight way

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

A high-class preparation for the hair. Keeps the hair soft and glossy and prevents splitting at the ends. Cures dandruff and always restores color to gray hair.

MARCH-WELLS GRAIN CO.

Grain in car lots bought on track or sold on commission. Reasonable advances made. Prompt returns. Correspondence solicited. References: Any Bank in Winnipeg.

ROOM 414, GRAIN EX. BLDG., WINNIPEG.

If it is a Question of Warmth use

E. B. EDDY'S BUILDING PAPER

It Retains Heat and Keeps out Cold.

Write for Samples and Prices.

TEES & PERSSE, Limited., Agents, Winnipeg.

When man a man be said to breakfast before he gets up?—When he fast before he gets up?—When he takes a roll in bed.

The Ambidexterous Society, of London, has been formed with the object of encouraging people to use both hands with equal facility.

Run Down and Out of Sorts

Suffered from Pains and Aches and was Discourged and Despondent—Made Strong and Well by

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

When the nervous system becomes exhausted there is suffering of both mind and body.

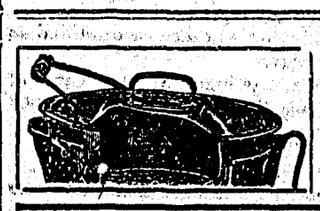
Even the pains and aches are not so hard to endure as the spells of blues and the gloomy forebodings.

New hope and confidence come with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. By supplying an abundance of rich, red blood it creates new nerve force and instils new vigor into body and mind, permanently overcoming weakness and disease.

Miss Minnie J. Sweet, Collingwood Corner, Cumberland County, N. S., writes: "I used five boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food last winter, and it did me more good than any medicine I ever took. It is difficult to describe my case, but I felt all run down and out of sorts. I had headache and backache and dull pains through the lungs. I was so discouraged that I didn't seem to care what became of me.

"I hadn't finished the first box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food before I felt a lot better, and it continued to build me up until I became strong and well, and was restored to good health and spirits. As I was once cured of a severe case of kidney disease by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I can strongly recommend these two great preparations."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.



AGENTS WANTED to sell IMPROVED KETTLE and STEAMER (Combined). Every family needs it. The prettiest, most useful, handy and safest cooker. 3 sizes. Boils and steams in separate compartments. Illustrated circular. Free sample. Freight paid on orders to this district, from first agents. Write quick. Other saleable goods. TAREOX BROS., TORONTO, ONT.

THE ANDREWS-GAGE GRAIN CO., LTD.

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

We make a specialty of low grade wheat. Write us before shipping. We will show how we can serve you.

References:—Any Bank or Commercial Agency.

GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG, MAN.

GRAIN | Jas. Richardson & Sons. | GRAIN

(Until recently represented by the late E. O'Reilly, Esq.)

All kinds of grain handled in Car Load Lots. Write us for top prices and shipping instructions. Any grade of wheat, oats, barley or flax.

P. O. Box 629, Winnipeg, Man.

THOMAS LAW. Ship Your Grain to WILLIAM LAW.

LAW BROS.

We handle grain strictly on commission. Highest Prices obtainable. Liberal advances. Trades carried on margins in Winnipeg's futures. Correspondence solicited.

GRAIN EXCHANGE, Winnipeg.

I AM THE OLDEST Established Grain Commission Merchant in Winnipeg.

Consign your grain to me and get prompt service, careful attention, and highest market prices.

Reference—UNION BANK of CANADA. **S. SPINK,** DRAWER 1300.

FARMERS will find it to their advantage to consign their GRAIN to

ROBERT MUIR & CO., Winnipeg

WHO pay highest prices and make prompt returns. Advances made on consignments. Correspondence solicited. Established 1886. Reference—Union Bank of Canada.

SHIP you grain to us to be sold on arrival or afterwards, as you may wish. We do a strictly commission business, in which we have had 20 years' experience. Prompt and reliable work guaranteed. Liberal advances. Correspondence solicited. Licensed and Bonded. Reference, Bank of Hamilton. Exchange Branch,

DONALD MORRISON & CO., Grain Commission. 416 Grain Exchange, WINNIPEG, MAN.

IT IS AN EASY MATTER to sell a large lot of wheat at a better price than a single car will bring. If you will ship your wheat to us, we will sell it with many other cars either locally or in the East, and you will get from ½-cent to 1 cent per bushel more for it than if you sold it on track at your station.

We have had 17 years' practical experience in the grain business. This, also, is worth something to you.

McLAUGHLIN & ELLIS

Grain Exchange, Winnipeg. REFERENCES: Any Bank or Commercial Institution.

SHIP YOUR **WHEAT, OATS AND FLAX** Through a Strictly Commission Firm.

We handle strictly on commission therefore can give every attention to car shipments, and will obtain the best prices for same. We will be pleased to answer enquiries re prices, shipping, etc. If YOU have grain to ship or sell do not fail to write for our "Way of Doing Business," as it will pay you well.

THOMPTON, SONS & CO., The Commission Merchants, Winnipeg

BANKERS -- UNION BANK OF CANADA.

What game do the waves play at?—Pitch and toss.

What kind of servants are best for hotels?—The inn-experienced.

There are 30,000 dry goods stores in the United States.

Telegraphic News

Tokio, 27th—The Japanese have despatched a fleet of 40 vessels to meet and destroy the Russian Baltic fleet. This news has come from official sources at Tokio.

St Petersburg, 28th—In an outspoken article in reply to a recent letter of Admiral Biriloff which appealed to the Russians not to openly criticise the condition of the navy The Russ today declared that the time is passed for silence, in view of the fact that the old system of concealing facts is responsible for the loss of 170,000,000 roubles worth of warships and covered us with shame and grief. It would be absurd to hide defects that can still be repaired in the ships which remain at Cronstadt and Libua. We have already criminally wasted enough time.

Tokio, 28th—Admiral Togo has reported to the navy department that he lost 10 warships during the blockade of Port Arthur.

Tokio, 28—On December 19, the Japanese signaled the Russian hospital ships in the roadstead of Port Arthur to change their positions The Russians requested a respite of six hours which meant giving the destroyers the benefit of darkness The sequel is not known. It is known that recently positions have been captured behind Liao Tie which have cut off the Russian supply bases from the main force. Foreign correspondents from Port Arthur declare that the fortress is the strongest that was ever attacked, and compare it to Sebastopol with hills arranged in mutually supporting groups connected by tramways and telephones and backed by walls masking the movement of the troops from one to another. They assert that no other army in the world could have accomplished but depreciate as over sanguine the idea of its immediate capture.

Tokio, 28th--Trustworthy advice from Port Arthur confirm the report that Gen. Kondrachen has been killed and that Gen. Stoessel has been injured from falling from his horse. Despite its heavy losses on Nov 26, the garrison is said to be cheerful and resolved to continue the struggle as long as a single soldier is left. The army claims to have sufficient provisions to last until February. The navy possesses a month's stores. The price of food is high. Beef is 1½ roubles per pound, horse meat 6 copecks per lb., dog meat 25 copecks per lb. Turkeys, 150 roubles each, eggs 150 roubles per 100.

THE ENGINEERING AND MINING JOURNAL

Now in its 38th 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.)

The JOURNAL and PACIFIC COAST MINER together, $6.00.

Sample copies, free. Send for Book Catalogue.

THE ENGINEERING and MINING JOURNAL
261 Broadway, New York

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the Electors of the Municipality of Cumberland that I require the presence of the said Electors at the Polling Station on Dunsmuir Avenue on Monday, the 9th day of January, 1905, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing a Mayor and Aldermen to represent them for the year 1905.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:—

The candidate shall be nominated in writing; the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the Municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p.m. of the day of the nomination, and in the event of a poll being necessary, such poll will be opened on Thursday, the 12th day of January, 1905, at the Polling Station, next Whitney Block, Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C., of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

The qualification as candidate for Mayor is as follows:—

He must be a male British subject of the full age of twenty-one years and not disqualified under any law and have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry Office of land and real property in the City of the assessed value on the last Municipal Assessment Roll of $1000 or more over and above any registered incumberance or charge, and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

The qualification as candidate for Aldermen is as follows:—

He must be a British subject of the full age of twenty-one years and not disqualified under any law, and have been for six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry Office of land and real property in the City of the assessed value on the last Municipal Assessment Roll of $500 or more over and above any registered incumberance or charge, and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 17th day of December 1904

LAWRENCE W. NUNNS,
Returning Officer.

NOTICE.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

NOMINATIONS FOR 1 SCHOOL TRUSTEE will be received on Monday, the 9th day of January, 1905, at 12 o'clock noon.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:—

The candidate shall be nominated in writing, the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the Municipality, as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p.m. of the day of nomination, and in the event of more than one nominations a Poll will be opened on Thursday, the 12th day of January, 1905, at the Polling Station, next Whitney Block Cumberland, B.C, of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

Qualifications for Trustees is as follows—

Any person being a householder in the Municipality and being a British subject of the full age of twenty-one years, and otherwise qualified by this Act to vote at an election of School Trustees in the said Municipality shall be eligible to be elected or to serve as a School Trustee.

The term Householder includes every person who holds and occupies a dwelling yielding a rental value of not less than $60 per annum.

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 17th day of December 1904

LAWRENCE W. NUNNS,
Returning Officer

Livery AND Teaming

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

D. KILPATRICK
CUMBERLAND

McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.

THE BIG OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE BUYING

FURS

HIDES SENECA DEERSKINS.

EXPORTERS IMPORTERS FURS

200-202 FIRST AVE. NORTH

MINNEAPOLIS MINNESOTA

WRITE US AND GET OUR CIRCULARS AND KEEP POSTED

E. EMDE,

REPAIRER OF GUNS, BICYCLES, FISHING TACKLE.

AT TANAKA'S OLD STAND.

BICYCLES FOR SALE

3rd St., Cumberland

HENRY A. DILLON, J.P.

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, REAL ESTATE INSURANCE AGENT, COMMISSIONER SUPREME COURT BC

Rents received, debts collected, Farms valued, Deeds registered.

Deeds, Wills, Mining Papers, &c., drawn.

OFFICES, CUMBERLAND, B.C

"Ici on Parle Francais."

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

D. HUNDEN.
At old Studio, Cumberland.

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.

NOTICE.

I beg to inform the public that on and after January 1st, 1904, my business will be strictly cash, by so doing I can give my Patrons better satisfaction.

T. H. CAREY, TAILOR.

WANTED

MEN AND WOMEN in this county and adjoining territories to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary to men $21 weekly, to women $12 to $18 weekly with Expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address Blew Bros. & Co., Dept. A. Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TO BE DRAWN FOR.

An Eastman Kodak, 4¼ x 3¼ film. Cost $25 in New York, in perfect order; a first-class instrument. Tickets 25c. each—Apply this office

Our Dairy Chop is an excellen Milk producer. Only $24 per ton, Napier & Partridge.

Union : Hotel

SAMUEL C. DAVIS, PROPRIETOR

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.

Royal Bank of Canada

Capital (paid up).....$8,000,000
Reserve Fund.....3,000,000
Undivided Profits.....192,505

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.

R. E. WALKER, MANAGER.

OFFICE HOURS 10 to 3; Saturday, 10 to 12; open Pay Nights 7 p.m. to 8 p.m

Campbells' : BAKERY.

A Fine Selection of CAKES always on hand.
FRESH BREAD every day.
Orders for SPECIAL CAKES promptly attended to.

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.

.. SMOKE ..

"CUBAN BLOSSOM"
A UNION MADE CIGAR
FROM THE—
Cuban Cigar Factory

M. J. BOOTH, Proprietor,
NANAIMO, B.C.

THE ADVANTAGE the public has in purchasing where they live is they see the article and are not disappointed as when sending away.

P. Stoddart,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
sells goods at Eastern Prices and has a nice stock to select from.

EVERYTHING in SOLID GOLD

All purchases engraved .... free of charge ....

P. STODDART,
DUNSMUIR AVE., Cumberland.

WILLIAMS BROS,
Livery Stable

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

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

R. S. ROBERTSON.

Waverly Hotel

First-Class Accommodation
....at Reasonable Rates....

BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS.

S. SHORE,
PROPRIETOR.

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.

Nanaimo Cigar Factory

SMOKE ENTERPRISE CIGARS

BEST :: ON :: EARTH.

Manufactured by
PIGABLE & CO., NANAIMO, B.C.

C. H. TARBELL.

High Grade Stoves
and all Kitchen Requirements

SPORTSMENS GOODS
& GENERAL HARDWARE

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

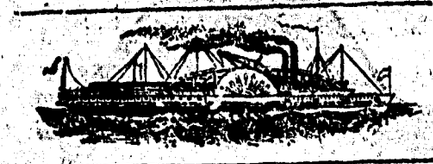
THE CUMBERLAND NEWS
Issued Every Tuesday.
W. B. ANDERSON, - - - MGR

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 re nsible for the utterances of correspondents, we eserve the right of declining to insert ommunications unnecessarily personal.

TUESDAY, JANY. 4, 1905

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry



S. S. "City of Nanaimo.

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

North Saanich when tide and weather conditions permit.

VANCOUVER-NANAIMO ROUTE.

S. S. "JOAN."

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

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

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE

OCTOBER 5th, 1904.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2—Daily. A.M.		No. 4—Sunday P.M.
De. 9.00	Victoria	De. 3.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 3.28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 4.24
" 11.00	Duncan's	" 5.00
P.M.		P.M.
" 12.35	Nanaimo	" 6.42
Ar 12.53	Wellington	Ar. 6.5

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily A.M.		No. 3—Sunday A.M.
De. 8.00	Wellington	De. 3.00
" 8.20	Nanaimo	" 3.15
10.02	Duncan's	" 5.00
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 5.36
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 6.32
Ar 12.06	Victoria	Ar 7.00

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

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

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

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

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager.

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

HENRY'S NURSERIES,

3009 Westminster Road

100,000 Bulbs to arrive soon from Holland, France and Japan.

Thousands of Fruit and Ornamental Trees.. ..

RHODODENDRONS, ROSES, GREENHOUSE AND HARDY PLANTS for Fall Planting.

Home Grown and Imported Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, always in stock in season.

—FERTILIZERS—
BEE HIVES AND SUPPLIES

Green house full Plants, Cut Flowers Floral Work. Catalogues free, or call and examine stock.

M. J. HENRY,
VANCOUVER, B.C

Morrochi Bros,
BAKERS

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

FULL STOCK OF - *Groceries*

Sale of Crown Granted Mineral Claims for Unpaid Taxes in the Comox Assessment District, Province of British Columbia.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that on Monday, the seventh day of November, A.D., 1904, at the hour of Ten o'clock a.m., at the Court-house, Cumberland, I shall offer for sale by Public Auction the Mineral Claims in the list hereinafter set out, of the persons in said list hereinafter set out, of which Crown Grants have been issued, for all unpaid taxes accrued, due and payable on the 30th day of June, 1904, or accrued, due and payable at any 30th day of June, subsequent to the date of the issue of the Crown Grants and for the expenses of advertising this notice.

If the taxes and expenses of advertising, as set out in said list, are not paid to me on or before the day of sale, the claims may be sold to the highest bidder, and a conveyance executed to the purchaser of all right and interest in said claims legally alienated by the Crown, by the Crown Grants thereof.

In the event of there being no purchaser, or if the price offered shall not be sufficient to pay the taxes and expenses of advertising, the land shall absolutely revert to the Province and the Crown Grants thereof shall be deemed void.

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED

NAME OF PERSON.	DESCRIPTION OF CLAIM.			Unpaid Taxes	Expenses of Advertising	TOTAL
Gold Fields of B C	Bobby Burns,	Lot 201,	Valdes Island	11 00	2 00	13 00
" "	Hetly Green	" 202,	" "	9 00	2 00	11 00
" "	Daniel Webster	" 203,	" "	7 25	2 00	9 25
Wilson, Senhler & Bloomfield	Poodle Dog	" 204a	Channe Island	13 00	2 00	15 00
De Beck, Bauer & McKinnon	Julie	" 206,	Phillips Arm	48 75	2 00	50 75
Channe Mining Co	White Pine,	" 234,	Thurlow Island	82 25	2 00	84 25
Frederick Arm Mining Co	Blue Bells,	" 235,	Frederick Arm	13 00	2 00	15 00
" "	Gold Bug,	" 240,	" "	10 25	2 00	12 25
" "	Dashwood,	" 243,	" "	11 25	2 00	13 25
McCallum D	Shoofly,	" 243,	Phillips Arm	8 00	2 00	10 00
Hoare, J H	Golconda,	" 244,	Estero Basin	26 00	2 00	28 00
Fairfield Exploration Syndicate	Dorotha Morton,	" 253,	Phillips Arm	12 50	2 00	14 50
" " "	Eva,	" 254,	" "	10 50	2 00	12 50
Douglas Pine Mining Co	Douglas Pine,	" 271,	Thurlow Island	40 00	2 00	42 00
" "	Gold Exchange,	" 272,	" "	18 75	2 00	20 75
" "	Cone Fraction,	" 273,	" "	1 25	2 00	3 25
Nash, Martin	Champion,	" 276,	Fanny Bay	5 75	2 00	7 75
Whalen, Wm	Commonwealth,	" 277,	"	5 25	2 00	7 25
De Beck, Bauer & McKinnon	Jennie B,	" 278,	Phillips Arm	53 75	2 00	55 75
Conlson C, Fisher C H, Hoare J H	Empress,	" 279,	" "	11 25	2 00	13 25
Bauer, W A	Enid,	" 280,	" "	58 75	2 00	60 75
" "	Stella,	" 281,	" "	32 50	2 00	34 50
" "	Blucher,	" 288,	Frederick Arm	62 50	2 00	64 50
" "	Wellington,	" 289,	" "	61 25	2 00	63 25
" "	Waterloo Fraction	" 290,	" "	47 50	2 00	49 50
" "	Contact Fraction	" 326,	" "	1 25	2 00	3 25
Fairfield Exploration Syndicate	Banker,	" 291,	Phillips Arm	10 25	2 00	12 25
" " "	Comox Fraction,	" 297,	" "	5 00	2 00	7 00
" " "	Percy,	" 299,	" "	12 50	2 00	14 50
" " "	Dorothy Morton fr'c'n,	300,	" "	6 00	2 00	8 00
" " "	Chimnang,	" 319,	" "	13 00	2 00	15 00
" " "	Douglas,	" 320,	" "	12 25	2 00	14 25
" " "	Maggie May,	" 322,	" "	12 50	2 00	14 50
Wells, Malcolm R	Black Prince,	" 318,	" "	21 50	2 00	23 50
Radley and Shaw	Harbour	" 353,	Menzies Bay	5 75	2 00	7 75
Radley, W V	Harbour Fraction,	" 354,	"	2 50	2 00	4 50
Radley and Shaw	Volunteer,	" 355,	"	12 25	2 00	14 25
Radley, W V	Protection,	" 356,	"	13 00	2 00	15 00
Radley and Shaw	Adam,	" 357,	"	12 75	2 00	14 75
" "	Sunset,	" 358,	"	12 00	2 00	14 00
" "	Molly Gibson,	" 359,	"	12 50	2 00	14 50
Ferguson, Robt Chas	Isis,	" 384,	Phillips Arm	34 50	2 00	36 50
" "	Annie Laurie,	" 386,	" "	39 00	2 00	41 00
" "	Riverside,	" 387,	" "	34 50	2 00	36 50
McKinnon, Jno McL	Theodosia,	" 1831,	Malaspina Inlet	44 00	2 00	46 00
" "	Silver King,	" 1832,	" "	45 00	2 00	47 00
" "	Blue Jacket,	" 1833,	" "	40 00	2 00	42 00
De Beck, Geo W	Copper Chief,	" 1834,	" "	46 00	2 00	48 00
Cullen, James	Copper King,	" 1835,	" "	11 50	2 00	13 50
Mathers, Adam and John	Nimkish,	" 127,	Rupert	12 50	2 00	14 50
Mathers, Adam & John & Manson L	Klaanch,	" 128,	"	8 25	2 00	10 25
Mathers, John & Adam, and McLaughlin, Wm Henry	Magnet,	" 129,	"	10 50	2 00	12 50
Mathers, John & Adam, and Laughlin, Wm Henry	Letitia,	" 130,	"	9 75	2 00	11 75
McLaughlin, Wm Henry	Vulcan,	" 132,	"	9 00	2 00	11 00

JOHN BAIRD, Assessor,
Comox Assessment District,
Cumberland Post Office.

Dated at Cumberland 7th October, 1904.

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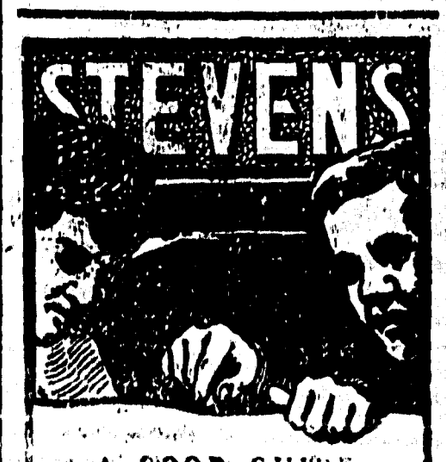

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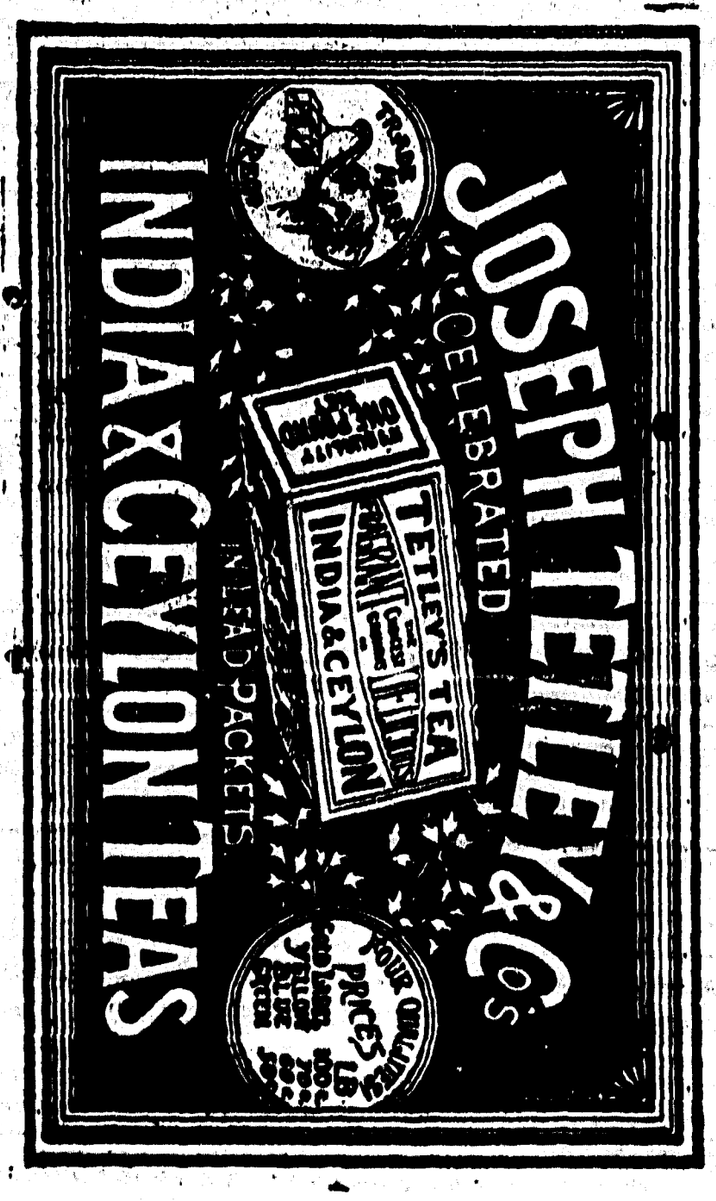

HUDSON'S BAY CO., AGENT, VICTORIA, B.C.

DID THEIR DUTY IN EVERY CASE

How Dodd's Kidney Pills Banish Pain in the Back.

Cured Mrs. Jas. Murphy and Everyone Else She Recommended Them To.

River Gagnon, Que., Oct. 31.—(Special).—No complaint is so common among women as Pain-in-the-Back. It is a safe estimate that fully half the women in Canada are afflicted with it. For that reason, every evidence that there is a sure and complete cure in existence is thankfully received. And there is abundant evidence that Dodd's Kidney Kidney Pills is just such a cure. This district could furnish a dozen cures, but one is enough for an example. The one is that of Mrs. Jas. Murphy. She says:

"I suffered for thirty-eight months with a pain in my back. I took just one box of Kidney Pills and I have never been troubled with the pain since. I also recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to other people, who complained as I did, and in every case the Pills did their duty and brought relief."

MASSANOGA LAKE.

Beautiful Bit of Water in Northern End of Addington County.

One of Ontario's myriad lakes is Massanoga, yet possessing a beauty and character all its own. Situate in the northern end of Addington County, it is one of a great chain of waterways of exceptional natural beauty. Its chief distinction, however, is its Gibraltar cliff—a mighty wall of granite, rising sheer from the deep waters to a height of three hundred and fifty feet, and stretching south and north for over a mile. Its time-scarred front takes on as many aspects as there are atmospheric changes, but it is a most wonderful sight when the sunset colors transform its rugged features into a wall of fire or a face of frowning majesty as viewed from the Narrows or the rustic Bon Echo Inn.

Down near the water's edge are to be seen the mysterious pictures painted by unknown aboriginal artists of centuries ago, and as the eye traces the outlines of men and beasts and birds, of canoes and arrows, the wish becomes the keener to have the curtain of time rolled back long enough to solve the enigma, writes Frank Yeigh in The Globe. If the strange hieroglyphics are an historic account of a battle to the death between Algonquin and Iroquois, in the dim days when they had Canada to themselves, so much the greater is the curiosity to know of the fierce combat in the silent woods and by the mighty rock.

But the rock has another claim on one's interest, for somewhere hidden in its cavern depths is, so it is claimed, the mysterious Myers Cave—for half a century the quest of men who fain would discover its secret stores of silver. Some have searched for a lifetime, only to fail; companies have been formed to exploit the concealed treasure-trove, and even yet the legend or truthful story works its spell on scores of seekers. Climbing up and over the sides and summits of Massanoga—and hard climbing it is—traces are visible at many points of much fruitless blasting and quarrying in the solid rock. The rock has scores of deep fissures. A stone dropped in a crevice will echo through underground depths, sometimes ending by falling into water. Some of these earth cracks are large enough to admit a man, and a descent has been made by means of ropes to a depth of nearly a hundred feet. But no one as yet has located the exact spot from which the Indians brought the silver bars that dazzled the eyes of John Myers, the Belleville merchant of a past generation. It is, therefore, still open to some lucky searcher to become rich beyond compare—or prove John Myers and his Indian traders cruel deceivers.

A Legal Antiquity.

The feeling upon the subject of oaths among the earlier colonists of Maryland is shown by the following extract from a petition of assemblymen of the province, addressed to the lord proprietary in 1640 and "signed by all the members present:"

"We do further humbly request your lordship that hereafter such things as your lordship may desire of us may be done with as little swearing as conveniently may be, experience teaching us that a great occasion is given to much perjury when swearing becometh common."

Quick Turn.

"Did you ever make any money on the board of trade?"

"Yes, I made $175 there one day in less than twenty minutes."

"Whew! What did you do with it?"

"Oh, they got it back before I had a chance to see it."

Another Fool Question Nailed.

"That policeman at the second crossing is a misplaced humorist."

"What makes you think so?"

"I asked him today if he wore gloves on Sunday. He said no; he wore 'em on his hands."

The Canadian Country Hotel.

You sit down and pick up a menu that contains an inventory of all the provisions in the house, down to the last biscuit. You pick out the different items you require, and they are all brought in simultaneously, in small sample dishes, that have been aptly likened to the china bath in a bird-cage. There are tall glass platters for cake and biscuits; little glass pepper-pots for salt; little glass salt-cellars for jam, which you eat with a spoon; and little glass sugar-sifters for mustard, which is served in the form of powder. There is a cruet-stand in the middle of the table, and your egg-cup is reversible—an egg-cup at one end and a claret glass at the other—so that, if you choose, you may empty the contents of your egg into the latter, stir up with salt and pepper, and eat them American fashion. On one side of the cruet is a tumbler full of wooden toothpicks; on the other a bottle of imitation Worcester sauce. Your pickles are served in a saucer like the jam—indeed, you are very likely to mistake the one for the other, if you are not careful; and your butter is handed to you in a plate that was originally made for a doll's tea-set.

The fact of having all the courses served at once is a little embarrassing to the ordinary Englishman, because the fish and joint get cold while he is eating his soup; but the native solves the difficulty by eating promiscuously. Most of the guests hold their forks like ping-pong racquets, and their knives like spatulas. One man in particular, whom we watched, was eating pork, raspberries, cheese and pickles all at the same time. The menus are ambitious, but the "portions" exiguous. Tradition says that a certain Englishman, just out from the old country, ordered beefsteak at one of these hostelries. They brought him some, in the usual lilliputian saucer, and the tenderfoot examined it critically. Then he stuck a fork in it, transferred the entire helping to his mouth, chewed it for a moment or two, and said in all innocence, "Yes, that's it bring me some like that."—From "A Spring Trip in Manitoba," by Charles Hanbury-Williams, in Blackwood's Magazine.

Europe's Centenarians.

More people over 100 years old are found in mild climates than in the higher latitudes. According to the last census of the German Empire, of a population of 55,000,000 only 78 have passed the hundredth year. France with a population of 40,000,000 has 213 centenarians. In England there are 146, in Ireland 578 and in Scotland 46. Sweden has 10 and Norway 23, Belgium 5, Denmark 2, Switzerland none. Spain, with a population of 18,000,000, has 401 persons over 100 years of age. Of the 2,250,000 inhabitants of Servia 575 have passed the century mark.

Two Great Rivals.

One day not long before his death Disraeli sat for his portrait to Millais, who, noticing that he was deeply interested in a portrait of Gladstone, offered to give him one. "I shall be delighted to have it," said Disraeli, with what for him was an almost eager manner; "people think that more or less through our political lives I have disliked Mr. Gladstone. To tell the truth, my only difficulty in respect to him has been that studying him from day to day and year to year I could never understand him."

Famous Physician's Diplomacy.

Some Philadelphia physicians recently were playfully discussing the diplomacy to be employed with young mothers.

"When I am called to a house where is a baby whose sex I do not know," said one, "I am always embarrassed as to how to speak of it. A mother always feels better if you ask her, 'How is the little girl?' or 'How is the little boy?' as the case may be, as she usually takes pride in the sex of the child, whichever it is."

One of the most famous physicians in the world remarked:

"I never have any trouble in that regard. I make it a rule to call all babies whose sex is unknown to me 'Francis.' The mother doesn't know whether I spell it with an 'f' or an 'e.'"

A dog without a tail must feel as though he were in the deaf and dumb class.—Plano (Ill.) News.

AN AID TO MOTHERS.

It doesn't help a sick baby to give it "soothing" drugs. On the contrary, it lessens baby's chance of recovery. If your little ones show any signs of being unwell promptly give Baby's Own Tablets and see how speedily they will be bright, cheerful, well and happy. The medicine is sold under a guarantee that it contains no poisonous soothing stuff, or hurtful drug, and it cures all the little ills of babyhood and childhood. Mrs. W. H. Austin, Farmington, N. S., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are just what every mother needs when her little ones are cutting their teeth. When my little one cries I give him a Tablet and it helps him at once. Mothers who use the Tablets will have no trouble with their babies." Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers, or can be had by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HATCHING BY HEAT.

The Principle of Incubation Has Been Used For Ages.

The ancient Egyptians from time immemorial have hatched large quantities of eggs by artificial warmth, applied through peculiar but simple ovens.

Bonnemain, in 1777, was the first in more recent times to put the process upon a sound commercial footing. He communicated to the Acadamy of Sciences an interesting fact he had noticed upon the method chickens used to break their shells; and for some time before the revolution he furnished the Parisian markets with poultry at a time of the year when farmers ceased to supply it.

His apparatus was founded upon the principle of the circulation of hot water through a series of connected pipes, a novelty which was afterward applied to the warming of buildings. Water saucers were placed in the egg drawers to keep up the necessary moisture, and twenty eggs were inserted daily for twenty days, when the first brood appeared. In 1825 D'Arcet obtained chickens by hatching eggs in the warm water baths of Vichy.

Modern incubators are essentially water baths, with an automatic regulator to keep the temperature to 40 degrees C.

MINERAL WOOL.

A Valuable Product From What Was Once Regarded as Waste.

Mineral wool is a soft substance consisting of a mass of very fine mineral fibers, which interlace one another in every direction and thus form an endless number of minute air cells. It is made quite simply, by directing a blast of steam against a stream of molten slag. Some of the best is made from blast furnace slag, an admirable illustration of the value of what was once regarded as a waste product.

The slag is melted in a large cupola, and as it trickles out of the tap hole it meets a high pressure steam jet which blows it in fleecy clouds into the storage room provided for it. The heavier wool naturally settles down first, while the lighter portions are blown further along by the force of the steam, and so the material naturally sorts itself.

Mineral wool is fireproof and may be used as a sound deadener between the floors of buildings; it also serves as a nonconducting covering for cold storage chambers and for pipes. For this last purpose the wool that is made from sandstone is best, for it contains no sulphur, which, when moisture is present, is a corroding agent.

THE BAGPIPES.

They Were Used by the Early Greeks, Romans and Egyptians.

Bagpipes, mentioned in Jeremiah xlviii, 36, "Mine heart shall sound for Moab like pipes; like pipes for the men of Kir-heres," and elsewhere in Scripture, were used also by the early Egyptians.

Both Greeks and Romans knew the instrument, for a coin of Nero shows upon one side the tibia utricularis, a bag with two reeds and nine pipes. Procopius also, who wrote about 550 A. D., asserts that Roman soldiers sometimes marched to the sound of the bagpipes, and it is not impossible that they introduced them into the British islands.

The earliest, more modern reference to them is in an Irish MS. of 1150, and an Irish illuminated MS. of 1300 depicts a pig playing on the bagpipes. The Scottish highlanders were the first and only people to use the great war pipe, as the highland regiments still do, but, in spite of Sir Walter Scott's assertion, it is very doubtful whether they charged at Bannockburn to the "skirl" of the pipes.—London Answers.

The Wornout Old Man.

When we become old we want to get off the streets. We always sympathize with the old men who have nothing to do, who are not wanted anywhere and who have no place to go. When we *become old and useless* we want a place of our own to go to, a place that is *absolutely* our own and that we can manage as we please. We hope it will be a little place where we can potter with fruits and flowers, vegetables and chickens, and keep busy. We don't want to give people opportunity to show neglect nor idle time in which to see visions of the grim monster. Old men who loiter about the streets, it always seems to us, make a mistake.

Personal.

"Is there anything you don't need that I might take?" asked the slovenly old junk man, watching Subbubs packing his goods on the moving van.

"Yes," snapped Subbubs; "a bath."—Exchange.

Desperate.

"Can you make both ends meet, Pat?"

"Shure and I can't make one end meet!"

Wise Young Man.

Elvira—And did he kiss you before your chaperon? Marcia—Oh, no. He was wise enough to kiss her first.

THE ONLY TEA on the continent that is imitated

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA. Its leadership is recognized. Black, Mixed or Natural Green. Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all Grocers.

CONFIDENCE UNDER WATER.

How This First Essential In Swimming May Be Acquired.

A person who is timid about the water can overcome the greatest part of the difficulty of learning to swim by the proper use of a wash basin.

The obstacle that nervous persons meet in the water is not the conscious fear of drowning, but an involuntary nervous shock that causes them to gasp for air even before their faces are under water. It is this gasping for breath that drowns people.

They cannot control the gasping, and consequently they often snap for breath when their mouths are under water. As the buoyancy of a human body is easily disturbed, a few pints or quarts of water swallowed in these involuntary gasping acts serve to sink a person who otherwise would float long enough for help to arrive.

Now, if a person afflicted with this involuntary fear of getting under water will thrust the whole face gently into an ordinary basin full of water every day and stay there as long as possible it will be only a short time before the gasping sensation begins to disappear.

Then the bathtub should be used, so that the bather, lying full length, can immerse the entire head. At first this will bring back all the old frightening sensations of suffocation, but the attacks will be of short duration, and within a few days it will be found that the total immersion can be maintained for almost a full minute without discomfort of any kind.

Once a person has learned how perfectly comfortable one can be under water the first great step has been taken toward learning to swim.

Many otherwise good swimmers have never really acquired this calmness under water. The result is that when such a swimmer is caught in an undertow or a swirling current his confidence leaves him as soon as he feels himself dragged under the surface. Instead of diving or remaining motionless and so preserving his breath he gasps involuntarily and naturally swallows water, and the choking sensation at once forces him to exhale what breath he has left and gasp again.

Confidence under water should be the first lesson in swimming.

Conscious Virtue.

Senator Blowen (proudly)—No, sir; no one has ever attempted to bribe me. Senator Ketchem—Never mind. Some day, when it's a close vote, you'll hear from them.

How deep is the sea?—A stone's throw.

What are the most difficult ships to conquer?—Hardships.

When is a ship like a painter?—When she shows her colors.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Colonel John S. Mosby's hat, taken from him when he was seriously wounded in Virginia, December, 1864, which ever since has been in possession of a lady at Orange, N. J., has just been sent back to its famous owner.

Ayer's

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old? And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

Hair Vigor

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color of early life. Then be satisfied.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor restored the natural color to my gray hair, and I am greatly pleased. It is all you claim for it."
MRS. M. J. VANDEGAR, Mechanicsville, N. Y.

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

for

Dark Hair

Opera Glasses

How much the enjoyment of an evening's entertainment depends on the quality of your Opera Glasses.

A pair that cannot fail to give satisfaction is our special pearl mounted, No. 90104 at $8.50.

Our store's reputation of fifty years assures satisfaction in purchasing. Send for complete catalogue.

RYRIE BROS.
"DIAMOND HALL"
118 to 124 Yonge Street
TORONTO

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Removed by the New Principle

De Miracle

Electrolysis, X-ray or depilatories are offered you on the bare word of the operators and manufacturers. DE MIRACLE is not. It is the only method which is indorsed by physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals and prominent magazines. Booklet will will be sent free, in plain, sealed envelope.

Your money back without question if it fails to do all that is claimed for it.

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TORONTO, ONT.

Why is a schoolmaster like a shoeblack?—Because he polishes the understandings.

ABSOLUTELY UNSHRINKABLE

We Guarantee It.

Every garment, bearing the Stanfield label—no matter what its price—is absolutely unshrinkable. We guarantee it, and back up that guarantee with "money back if it shrinks."

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

fits like a new skin—fits every part of the body—is warm, snug and comfortable. Made of the famous Nova Scotia wool—in all weights to suit all temperatures from Halifax to the Klondyke.

Insist that your dealer gives you Stanfield's—the Underwear that will not shrink.

SCIATICA CURED

Another Triumph For Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr Etsell, of Walkerton, Suffered for Months and Got no Relief Until he Began the Use of These Pills.

Of the many employees of R. Truax & Co., Walkerton, Ont., none stands higher in the confidence of his employers than does Mr. Thos. J. Etsell. He is an excellent mechanic, and has been in the employ of this firm for upwards of ten years. But although Mr. Etsell now ranks among the few men who are never absent from their post of duty, the time was when he was as often absent as present, all because of his physical inability to perform his work. For years Mr. Etsell was a great sufferer from sciatica, and at times the suffering became so intense that for days he was unable to leave the house.

During these years, Mr. Etsell, as may readily be imagined, was continually on the lookout for some remedy that would rid him of the disease, but for a long time without success. Doctors were consulted and although he took the treatment prescribed, it did not help him. Then he tried electric treatment, but this also failed to give relief, and in despair he had about made up his mind that his case was hopeless and that he would be a suffering, helpless cripple to the end of his days. Then one day a neighbor advised him to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At first he refused, believing they would prove like other medicines, but the neighbor was so insistent, having herself been greatly benefited by these pills, so that at last he consented. The remainder of the story may best be told in his own words:

"When I began taking these pills," said Mr. Etsell to a reporter of the Telescope, "I had been off work for three months. The cords of my right leg were all drawn up, and I could only limp about with the aid of my stick. The pain I suffered was terrible. I could not sleep at all during the night, and I was in misery both day and night. At first I thought the pills were doing me no good, but after I had taken six boxes I fancied I was feeling better, and was encouraged to continue the treatment. After that I got better every day, and by the time I had taken about fifteen boxes every vestige of pain had disappeared. For over a year," continued Mr. Etsell, "I have not had a twinge of pain, and although I am forty years of age I feel as well as when I was twenty. Pink Pills cured me, and I have no hesitation in announcing them the best medicine in the world for sciatica."

The cure of Mr. Etsell proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not an ordinary medicine, and that their power to cure in all troubles of the blood or nerves places them beyond all other medicines. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around every box.

JAPS CALLED HOME.

The Japanese section hands who are working on the Northern Pacific railroad have received word for all members of the first reserve of the Japanese army to return to Japan at once for military purposes.

OLD EMPLOYEE DROPS DEAD.

Thomas A. Norris, 65 years of age, one of the oldest employees of the Grand Trunk, dropped dead shortly before 7 o'clock Wednesday morning at his residence on Magill street, Hamilton. He was starting out for work.

POPE BESIEGED BY HIS POOR RELATIVES.

From Rome comes the report that Pope Pius X is being kept busy trying to prevent his numerous relatives from leaving their rustic homes for the Eternal City. His holiness has more nephews and nieces than any pope before him, and since he has been made the head of the Roman Catholic church they are all two, have succeeded. These are Signor Parolin and his sister, Signorina Nina Parolin, who formerly lived at Riese. Signorina Nina, who has become quite a grand lady since she came to live in this city, recently paid a visit to her native town, which turned out in full gala to do her honor. In a letter to her uncle, Pope Pius, she complained that the visitors do not leave her one moment's peace. They want her intercession for the most varied reasons, from blessing an infant which has been named for His holiness to procuring all sorts of positions in the Vatican for all kinds of people. She is kept busy all the day telling her townspeople how the Pope spends his day, how many hours he sleeps, what he eats, how he looks, what he says, whether he thinks of his townspeople once in a while. One thing which has pleased them more than all others is the news that "Our Pope" still declares that the dish of "polenta coglione" (polenta with so good to him as when cooked in better than when cooked in his sister's kitchen.

Georgiana's Lenten Duties

By RUBY DOUGLAS

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Eaton's well marked brows were drawn closely together in a frown. The letter he had just finished reading obviously did not please him. He returned the delicately scented missive to its envelope and leaned back in his chair.

"Hang the new minister!" he commented mentally. "Hang Lent, too!" he added aloud.

"'Faithfully yours, Georgiana,'" he repeated. "And she signs herself that way because the new minister always uses that form, does she? 'Isn't it fascinating?' she asks in her inevitable postscript. No, I cannot agree with Georgiana. It has no fascination to me, inasmuch as she has always signed herself, 'Lovingly, Georgie.'"

Eaton began to pace the room, and as he thought over Georgiana's letter he grew more disturbed in mind. It was all about Lent and sewing bees and flower guilds and parish aid societies and the new minister. The pastor said purple was the proper Lenten color, and she had a new gown of that shade in which she looked "perfectly stunning." Aside from purple being the penitential color, the new minister adored it, of course, after his college colors, orange and black. He was a Princeton man.

"A Princeton cad, probably!" thought Eaton as he continued to make a circuit of his room every half minute. "Girls are silly over the cloth and brass buttons. One is as bad as the other." All the prejudices Eaton ever had against ministers and girls and humanity in general came trooping into his ruffled thoughts.

He and Georgiana, although they were not definitely engaged, had more or less of an understanding as to their future, and since he had been in Boston Georgiana's letters had been a continual source of comfort to him. And now, because it was Lent, she said—because of the new minister, Eaton believed—she would have to deprive herself of the pleasure of writing to him so often. She would save the stamp pennies for her contribution box. The new minister was so enthusiastic about having a large Easter offering, and she was going to help

"JACK CARELTON!" SAID EATON AFTER A MINUTE.

him. It was only right that one should deny oneself the greatest pleasures one had in life during Lent.

"It must be a great pleasure," mused Eaton sarcastically.

One of the first things he did after receiving Georgiana's letter was to send her a book of stamps, with the request that she continue her letters to him and not convert the stamps into money for her—her contribution box. Eaton wanted to use some impolite adjectives before writing contribution box, but, in deference to Georgiana, he refrained.

The stamps failed in their purpose, for Georgiana did not write often, and her letters were brief and devoted to a recital of her Lenten duties. Once she condescended to become personal and tell him how lovely she looked in that royal purple gown and to express a wish that he might see her in it. Eaton echoed a portion of her wish only. He longed to see Georgiana, but the dress could remain out of his vision, always, if fate so willed it.

The second week before Easter Georgiana said that she would not be able to write at all during holy week, as there was so much to do. There was a litany service every day; there were Good Friday preparations and the three hour service; she was helping the minister with his confirmation class and with his Easter sermons, which was a great undertaking for so young a man. "However," she went on to say, "we will expect you, as we have planned, for Easter." The minister would dine with them too, and she did want Eaton to meet him. He was so helpful.

"She is crazy—clear crazy—on the subject," thought poor Eaton when he had finished this letter. Queer little hopeless feelings entered his heart and pulled at the strings which heretofore had been so free from knots and tangles. Would he go and see Georgiana once more or would he remain in Boston and let her religious fever lead her into the sea of matrimony with the new minister?

Holy Saturday found him on his way to New York and Georgiana. It was late when he reached the Carelton home that night, and, to his surprise, he was told that Miss Georgiana was in the study.

"With the 'new minister,'" he thought, as he waited for her. His heart dropped deeper and deeper into the despair that had been drawing it down for weeks. Could she not save one evening for him when she had not seen him for months?

All smiling and radiant and, if Eaton could only have detected it, with a wicked little twinkle in her eyes, Georgiana appeared in the doorway.

"Gordon!" she cried and held out both her hands. Eaton took them in his own, but he was formal in his manner.

"Georgiana," was all he said.

"We're just rehearsing the sermon," she said wickedly. "Come on in." And she dragged him unwillingly from the room.

This was more than he had expected, but Georgiana left him no alternative but to follow her. She even held on to his hand. Was she going to enter the presence of the new minister in this fashion?

"He's so anxious to see you, Gordon," said Georgiana as they crossed the hall. Eaton wished he had not come.

Georgiana opened the study door. "Jack," she said to the young man under the green lamp, "Gordon's come."

And then she stood in the middle of the floor and watched the two men grasp hands.

"Jack Carelton," said Eaton after a minute. "What the—that is—Georgiana, why didn't you tell me?"

Georgiana laughed and sat down in the big leather chair under the light. "I wanted to get some fun out of Lent when Jack made me work so hard to help him in his new parish. And this was such fun! Your letters—oh, I did laugh so!"

"Yes," added Carelton, "Georgiana's a trump of a sister for a rising young curate." He was not ministerial in his manner of talking to his sister.

"Well, I say, Carelton, suppose you go now and study up on the marriage service," said Eaton hintfully.

And when Carelton looked back as he left the study he decided to take Eaton's advice.

The Fisherman's Regret.

They had a fishing club in one of the middle states; the keeper and factotum of the club was "Old Sammy." Despite his healthful occupation, age grew on him, and unable longer to "watch" the river, there was only one place for the lone old man—the county house. Here, as the end was surely coming, the pastor of the church was asked to see him. To meet the Great Proprietor with a vast accumulation of debt is an ordeal that every wise man may well dread and seek to prepare for. The man with the gospel, trying to induce Sam to see the prime necessity of climbing the cliff to touch the place of blood, was leading him to admit his bankrupt condition, that he might claim mercy of him whose "property is to have mercy and to forgive." "Sammy, I expect you've done many things you wish you hadn't done; haven't you, now?" But Sammy was noncommittal. "Well, now," pursued his visitor, "if you had your life to live over again, wouldn't you do differently in some respects?" "Maybe I would," was the cautious rejoinder. "Well, now, suppose you had the chance of living all these years over again, in what particular would you do differently?" After a minute's silence, the old man, true to the ruling spirit, strong even in death, replied: "Well, if I had my life to live over again, I'd fish more with bait than with fly."—Outlook.

Former Elephants.

The great northern elephant perished as a species in the prime of life. It had lived under most prosperous conditions. Its enemies were few and comparatively impotent. Along among other contemporary animals, the saber toothed tiger occasionally perhaps got the better of an antagonist which must have been less sensitive to the flint tipped arrows of mere human assailants than Ship Surgeon Gulliver was to the multitudinous pricks of Lilliputian missiles.

Inexhaustible supplies of food, too, were furnished by the forests and swamps of the vast European continent to the terrestrial leviathan, which accordingly multiplied and throve exceedingly. Then was the culminating epoch of the proboscidean family. Thick hided animals with tusks and trunks attained a larger size, ranged over a wider area of the earth's surface and existed more numerously and in greater variety than ever before or since.—Edinburgh Review.

MRS. PEPPER'S TACTICS

By HARRIET WHITNEY

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It was 7 o'clock Monday morning, and the smoke of Louizy Cottonwood's wash fire in the back yard was threading its blue haze into the fresh, early air.

Louizy's father, Lyman Cottonwood, striking out 'cross lots, lagged a little while he started his after breakfast cob pipe. His gaze dwelt ruminatively upon the big ash hopper a few moments, then traveled back to the form of his daughter just appearing from the smokehouse with a tub in her arms.

"Louizy!"

The young woman turned her head around, set her tub upon a backless chair and came forward, her low, flat shoes patting softly over the short "goose grass." Her figure looked skimp in its blue calico washing gown; her locks were hempy in color and not too plentiful; she had gathered them up high and twisted them so tightly that the outer corners of her eyes were drawn upward like those of a Chinese woman.

"Louizy," said her father, leaning an elbow on a corner of the hopper, "I was goin' to tell you an' furgot the Widder Pepper's a-comin' up today fer a basket o' windfall Spy apples to make dumplin's, an' I gotter be at Harris' all day helpin' thrash. You show 'er where the good ones is at, an' don't you sass 'er none; y' understand?"

"I ain't carin' how many Spy apples she gathers. Reckon apples wasn't the only thing you an' her was settlin' about yes'day evenin'."

"Wull," Lyman looked off slantwise across the hopper, "I got 'er penned up es clost es you ever kin pen a woman. The darned contrary birds won't never give you a square out 'yes' till atter the preacher's sent fer. But you kin count on havin' a stepma before pumpkins is ripe."

"I wouldn't think, then, paw," Louizy's voice became mildly reproachful, "seein' how happy you're a-goin' to be, you'd begrutch me—an'—an'—Sam"—

Her father came up from his lounging attitude with a jerk.

"Louizy Jane Cottonwood, how many times I gotter tell you that's diffrunt? Now, listen yere"—he ticked off his points with the forefinger of his right hand in the spread palm of the left—"I told you the whutfors an' whysos yes'day, an' that's nuff said. An' now listen at this: Ef I don't find Sam Dorkins at Harris' thrashin' today it's a sign he's over yere, an' ef he is you'll see me back, an' you'll see me bounce Sam over the fence into the bresh quick enough to jolt his ears crooked. Now, mind whut I've told you."

Louizy shed so many tears over her wash that morning that when the fat little Widow Pepper came with her basket she cast many sharply inquisitive glances at the red rims of the forlorn maiden's eyes.

"Looky here, Louizy Cottonwood," said she at length as the two trudged up to the orchard, "you ain't been actin' the baby 'cause your paw wants to marry ag'in, hev you?"

"Louizy shook her head.

"I wouldn't care a speck if he married tomorrow if he'd have the manners to leave me an' Sam Dorkins alone."

"Humph," said the widow. "Whut's he layin' up against Sam?"

"Nothin', partickler, but he 'lows there's no sense of me a-marryin' for half a dozen years er so. He's countin' on takin' a lot of city folks to board of summers after you an' him air married, an' he says two women 'll be needed to cook fer 'em."

"Well, I say!" Mrs. Phebe Pepper brought the exclamation out with a chop. Then she stepped in the path and laughed with a heartiness that threatened to break her apron strings. Mrs. Pepper was short and wide, and her little round, dark face expressed a mixture of good nature, shrewdness and obstinacy.

"He's a curious old plant, your paw is," said she, "but I've jist got this to say: Ef any man o' mine ever takes any summer boarders he'll do the cookin' er else he'll hire it done."

Louizy shook her head dissentingly. "You'll think different when paw gets you."

"He ain't got me yit," said the widow cheerfully. "Looky here, Louizy, how old ain you?"

"Thirty-three," confessed Louizy, with a slight blush.

"The law me! An' you're scared to marry without your paw says you kin?"

The blush widened, taking in Louizy's ears.

"You don't know paw," said she dismally.

"Couldn't more than kill yo, could he?"

"Some folks' tongues is worse than killin'."

The widow trudged forward in silent self communion, which lasted until they reached the Northern Spy apple tree. Louizy began to fill the basket with the bright streaked windfalls, but Mrs. Pepper plumped herself down comfortably into the clover.

"Sam Dorkins is goin' on forty," said she meditatively. "He's a sight nigher to my age than yours."

Louizy paused suddenly in her task and looked questioningly at the widow.

"Oh, I was jest a-thinkin'," the latter observed carelessly, biting juicily into a big apple. "Me an' Sam was allers good friends. Better stop now, Louizy. That's many as I kin pack."

Lyman Cottonwood was in the narrow lane between his turnip field and his tobacco patch stopping a gap in the fence when a thudding of feet on the mellow earth drew his attention. A broad shouldered fellow was swinging briskly along with an ax on his shoulder.

"Hello, Unc' Lyme!" he hailed cheerfully.

"Here, you, Sam Dorkins." Lyman barred his way with belligerent elbows. "This yere lane's a private one, ef you want to know it, an' you've gotter keep 'way from Louizy Cottonwood, whether you want to know it er not."

"I ain't agoin' to tote the lane off with me, ner Louizy neither. I wasn't aimin' to stop yere. Didn't know es I'd spile the lane goin' through it to the Widder Pepper's."

"Widder Pepper's!" bawled Lyman frantically. "Whut business you goin' anywhere nigh the Widder Pepper?"

"Come, now, Uncle Lyme," grinned Sam, "don't hev a fit. Reckon I kin go chop a little stove wood fer a good lookin' widder without you floppin' up like a skyrocket. I've knowed the widder a many a year."

"I don't keer a con-taked turnip seed whut you've knowed," foamed Lyman. "The widder kin git stove wood without you a-cuttin' it. You take an' let that widder alone er you shuck off yer coat an' watch out fer me."

"Sure now," returned Sam, "you know I'm a younger man 'n you, Uncle Lyme; better not be too biggoty. You may think you're the only speckled bean in the hill, but widders is notionated an' kin fly about t'other way es easy es a flapjack. An' the country's free, es I've heard say. There's no statute that says two men shan't spark one widder, an' I reckon my chances is good es yourn ef I choose to stake 'em right hearty. You kin fence me off from Louizy, but you can't fence me off from the widder."

"I kin send you flyin' over them rails," declared Lyman wrathfully.

"Well, now, I ain't right shore it 'd be good policy to tackle the job," said Sam argumentatively. "You got right smart of rheumatiz, ye know, Uncle Lyme. Ye might pitch me over—an' ye mightn't. Now, I'll tell you whut: The widder's in need of stove wood. I shall go there an' cut it fer her an' stay to supper, 'relse I'll loan you my ax an' leave you go cut the wood fer her, an' I'll go in an' talk to Louizy a spell. Which 'll it be?"

Lyman leaned against the rail fence, his brain whizzing with new battery ideas. The desirability of the widow had increased tenfold since this bold rival had proclaimed himself so determinedly. What was Louizy in comparison? The ideas came to a focus. He stepped forward resolutely.

"Han' over the ax," he said briefly, "an' go 'long in. Louizy's ironin'. You an' her kin be es big fools es you want."

When Mrs. Phebe Pepper, looking from her doorway, saw Mr. Lyman Cottonwood coming up the walk with Sam's ax on his shoulder her black eyes sparkled with fun.

"I 'lowed that would fetch Lyme ef Sam worked it all right," she said to herself with a smothered chuckle, "an' mighty lucky thing fer Louizy Cottonwood her futur stepmaw's got a leetle grain o' gumption, seein' Louizy don't know no more'n a goslin' how to tend to her own love affairs."

Pickwickian Love Letters.

A book on William IV. recalls the fact that the love letters produced by Mr. Serjeant Buzfuz at the Pickwick-Bardell trial, were patterned after letters actually used as evidence in the suit brought by the worthless George Norton against Lord Melbourne when he was prime minister of the "Sailor King."

Three letters from Melbourne to Mrs. Norton were discovered. They were as follows:

I will call about half past 4. Yours,
MELBOURNE.

How are you? I shall not be able to call today, but probably shall tomorrow.
MELBOURNE.

No house today. I will call after the levee, about 4 or half past. If you wish it later let me know. I shall then explain about going to Vauxhall.
MELBOURNE.

The actual comment on these alarming documents by George Norton's counsel is not less amusing than the interpretation of "chops and tomato sauce" by Serjeant Buzfuz. Sir William Follett told the jury:

"These notes seem to admit much more than the words convey. They are written cautiously, I admit. There is not passion in them. They are not love letters. But they are not written in the ordinary style of correspondence usually adopted between intimate friends."

One wonders if even an English jury could treat this gravely.

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THE COMING MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

All the candidates for municipal honors at the coming electian are not yet in the field, but it is nevertheless clear to us that our citizens will have a sufficiency of good men and true, many of them possessed of successful experience, amongst whom to choose members of the Council of 1905. Thus, although Mayor Short retires for business reasons after a term of very capable service, there are in Aldermen Willard and Daniels, competing candidates for the position, which either can fill with credit to himself and advantage to the city. Meanwhile, as we have said, although the ranks of the Aldermanic candidates are probably not yet complete, there are already enough men of good capacity preparing for nomination to fill the various vacancies. More, at present it would be premature to say, pending the opening of the campaign and the further disclosure of the policies of the respective candidates.

It is stated that there is no money in renting houses, and this is given as the reason that the persistent demand for house rent meets with no supply. A steady and growing demand that is bound to increase still more with the advancement of the city, should insure an eminently safe as well as decidedly paying investment. Several new-comers have been obliged to leave as satisfactory arrangements could not be made in renting houses This state of affairs is hardly creditable to the enterprise of our citizens.

The old custom of New Year's calling is no longer observed. It was a pretty custom recalling the social circle of a small community, when everybody gave a day to visiting. But when the little town became a great city the devotees of old traditions began after breakfast and until a late dinner was breathlessly running in and out of a hundred houses, and vagabonds, presuming upon the general hurry and confusion, pushed into houses in wh ch they had no acquaintance. The significance and interest of the day were lost, and will never be revived. In Germany on Sylvesterabend—the eve of Saint Sylvester, the last night of the year—you shall wake and hear a chorus of voices singing hymns like the English waits at Christmas or the Italian pifferari. In the deep silence, and to one awakening, the music has a penetrating and indefinable pathos. The voices of Sylvester's eve, chant the requiem of the year that is dead. With the earliest ray of daylight the exalting strains begin. The bells are ringing; there are gifts and greetings, good wishes and gladness "Happy New Year! Happy New Year!" Old debts shall be forgiven; old feuds forgotten, old friendships revived. To-day shall be better than yesterday. It is our day of remembrance, our feast of hope, the first page of our fresh calendar of good resolutions, the day of under scoring and emphasis of the swift lapse of life. Since, then, we cannot stop the flight of time, let him pass. Ring out the old, ring in the new! A Happy New Year to all.

The following extract from the Public School report, 1904, shows that the burden of expense borne by the Cumberland ratepayers is in comparison very small.

In the case of city school districts which are now required to meet a portion of their school expenses, it is interesting to note the respective amounts paid by the cities and by the Government. Thus in Vancouver the total expenditure for high and public schools for the year just ended was $110,079.36, of which the Government contributed $50,934.70; in Victaria the total expenditure was $75,256.09, while the Government's contribution was $32,839.20; in Nanaimo these amounts were $17,196.66 and $13,025.46, respectively; and in New Westminster $22,868.55 and $13,119 96, respectively. The percentage of the total cost of education paid by many of the smaller cities was even less. Thus, the total cost in Cumberland was $5,523. 95, of which the amount paid by the Government was $4,992 60; that is to say, while the Government contributed slightly more than 90% of the total cost, the City of Cumberland paid scarcely 10%.

That the cities of British Columbia, which by the "Municipal Clauses Act" are permitted to assess taxable property to the extent of 2 mills on the dollar for school purposes, are not highly taxed in respect of education at least, a comparison with the rates charged in the following cities will show:—Thus in Nova Scotia, the city of Halifax contributes to the support of her schools 5 mills on the dollar of taxable property, a rate which this year gave her the sum of $110,350 for school purposes, while the Government contributed in addition the small sum of $14,000; the rate in Dartmouth is 5½ mills on the dollar. In New Brunswick, the rate in St. John is 3.79 mills: in Fredericton, 2.962 mills; in Moncton, 7 mills; and in Cambellton, 3 mills. In Ontario, the rate in Toronto is 5.8 mills; in Peterborough, 5.66 mills, while the rate paid by the seperate school supporters is 6 66 mills; in London, 5.85 mills; in Hamilton, 5.5 mills; in Ottawa, 6.05 mills for public schools, while seperate school supporters pay 6.5 mills; and in Kingston, 4.87 mills. In Manitoba, the rate in Winnipeg is 3.57 mills; in Brandon, 9.2 mills; and in Portage la Prairie, 8 mills on the dollar.

A CARD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

I have been requested by a number of ratepayers to offer my services for Mayor of your city for the year 1905. If elected I will serve you to the best of my ability.

Your votes and influence are respectfully solicited.

I am, yours faithfully,
WESLEY WILLARD.

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Order your fall suits at Carey's. A full line of latest goods just received.

Surrender of Port Arthur.

Tokio, 3rd—The text of Gen. Nogi's telegram announcing the capture of the Russian forces at Port Arthur is as follows:—The plentipotentiaries of both parties concluded their negotiations today at 4.30 a-m The Russian commissioners accepted on the whole the condition stipulated by us and consented to capitulate The document has been prepared and signed. Simultaneously with the conclusion of negotiations both armies suspended hostilies. The Japanese army will enter the city of Port Arthur to-day,

Tokio, 3rd—Nogi reports as follows:—At 5 in the afternoon of Jan 1st the enemy's bearer of a flag of truce came in to our lines and handed me a letter from Gen. Stoessel as follows:—Judging by the general condition of the whole line of hostile positions held by you, I find further resistance at Port Arthur useless and for the purpose of preventing needless sacrifice of lives, I propose to hold negotiations wifh reference to surrender. Should you consent to the same you will please appoint a commissioner for discussing the order and conditions regarding capitulation and also appoint a place for such commissioners to meet. I take this opportunity to convey to Your Excellency assurances of my respect.—Stoessel. Gen. Nogi replied and the capitulation took place as arranged,

St Petersburg, 3rd—Gen. Stoessel in a despatch to the Emperor confirms previous reports that Gen. Kondratenke and Major Gen Fock were killed in the fighting before Port Arthur.

Chefoo, 3rd—The Russians before surrendering blew up their entire flee in Port Arthur.

Chefoo, 3rd—4 Russian torpedo destroyers have escaped from Port Arthur and arrived here.

The Russian officers who arrived here to day from Port Arthur on the torpedo boat destroyers which escaped from that place, have but a single word for what the fortress has been suffering during the past 3 days, The city is running with blood, there was not a single spot in the town that escaped shrapnel. Many of the hospitals were hit and the wounded refused to stay in them some lay in the streets on heaps of debris exposed to the bitterly cold weather and some staggered back to the front hurling stones and defying the Japanese. There were 5 days and nights of this state of affairs.

St Petersburg, 3rd—Russia will send a 4th squadron to the Far East as quickly as possible and will capture Port Arthur at any cost, said a high official today.

Tokio, 3rd—The march on Vladivostok will soon commence.

St Petersburg, 3rd—The Baltic squadron is sailing direct for Vladivostok.

Mukden, 3rd—A heavy cannonade and rifle fire commenced on the Russian centre this morning and continued during the day. It is reported that the Japs attacked in an effort to break the centre but were driven back with great loss.

St Petersburg. —Reported that British warships are following Rojestvensky and are reporting his movements to Tokio.

An attempt on the life of Emperor Nicholas has been made at Vilna. No details.

Tokio, 3rd—The Russian and Japanese commissioners signed the compact of surrender at 9.45 last night.

Chefoo, 3rd—It cost the Japs over 80,000 men to take the fortress

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next Session, for an Act amending the Act of Incorporation of the Queen Charlotte Island Railway Company, by striking out Clauses 32 and 33 thereof, and by striking out the figures "1902" in section 30 thereof and substituting "1906" in lieu thereof, and also extending the time for the commencement of the construction of Company's line of railway, and for the expenditure of 10 per cent of the capital of the said Company as limited by sub-section 5 of section 44 of the "British Columbia Railway Act", and for reviving, ratifying and confirming all the powers, privileges and rights granted to and conferred on the said Company by its Act of Incorporation.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., the 23rd November, A.D., 1904.

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