

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

THIRTEENTH YEAR.

CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY JUNE 27 1906

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JUL 3 1906
C. A. S.

Particular People should know that Groceries sold

At The BIG STORE

are guaranteed to be the very best food products obtainable. Our store is loaded down with good things to eat, most everything to satisfy the inner man.

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

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

--GROCERIES SUPPLIES--



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

Strawberries
now coming in.

Crown and Masons Fruit Jars
in all sizes at lowest prices

SIMON LEISER & Co Ltd
Cumberland B. C.

DOMINION DAY

The Sports Committee are pushing affairs to make the Dominion Day Celebration a success. Mr. G. W. Clinton has arranged for a train from Union Wharf, by which the people of that place may reach Cumberland without cost. The programme is appended, at present unrevised. The official list will be issued before the 2nd.

PROGRAMME

| | |
|---|-------------------------|
| Gun Club Shoot, (to take place Tuesday 3rd, at 1 o'clock) | \$25 00 |
| Foot Ball, Camp vs Town, 20 years and under, | 17 00 |
| Firemens Wet Test, | 25 00 |
| 1 p.m. Boys Baseball Match, under 16, | 10 50 |
| Foot Race, 75 yards, Boys under 15 years, | 1st \$2 2nd \$1 00 |
| Foot Race, 75 yards, Girls, under 15 years, | 1st \$2 2nd \$1 00 |
| Foot Race, 50 yards, Boys, under 15 years, | 1st \$2 2nd \$1 00 |
| Sack Race, 50 yards, Boys, under 16 years, | 1st \$2 2nd \$1 00 |
| Foot Race, 50 yards, Boys under 10 years, | 1st \$1 2nd 75c |
| Foot Race, 50 yards, Girls, under 10 years, | 1st \$1 2nd 75c 3rd 50c |
| Foot Race, 100 yd dash, Mens, | 1st \$5 2nd \$2 50 |
| Pole Vaulting, | 1st \$5 2nd \$2 50 |
| Foot Race, 4 laps, Mens, | 1st \$7 2nd \$5 00 |
| Foot Race, 1 lap, W. C. Co. employees, | 1st \$7 2nd \$5 00 |
| Foot Race, 8 legged, Mens, | 1st \$5 2nd \$3 00 |
| Old Maids Race, 50 yards, | 1st \$3 2nd \$2 00 |
| Mens Race, 2 laps, | 1st \$5 2nd \$3 00 |
| Chinese Foot Race, 100 yards, | 1st \$3 2nd \$2 00 |
| Japanese Footrace, 1 lap, | 1st \$3 2nd \$2 00 |
| Italian Bowling Match, | \$10 00 |
| Tug of War, 8 men, | \$24 00 |
| Foot Ball Match. Married vs Single men, | \$22 00 |

SMOKING CONCERT

The concert got up by the Cumberland Glee Club Monday evening for the benefit of Mr. L. Howell was well attended, and a good programme mixed in with the fumes of good tobacco and a drop of something good, made a very pleasant evening for everyone present. The wrestling bouts were highly appreciated, and the various other numbers were loudly applauded. The audience during the evening, called for Mr. McNaught whose name was not on the programme, to favour with a song, he at once obliged, and was encored.

Following is the programme.

Selection by band
Quartett, Glee Club
Song, C. Seagrave
Instrumental, Messrs. Sayers and Winningham
Song, Mr. Gibbons
Wrestling exhibition, A. Thomson & Robertson

Duet, Messrs. Fechner & Robertson
Song, F. Ramsay
Quartett, Glee Club
Cornet solo, H. Murdoch
Song, O. H. Fechner
Wrestling exhibition, A. Thomson & F. Bates
Duet, Messrs. Hutchinson & Robertson
Song, (by request) J. McNaught

Vancouver 26—Wm Shearer who disappeared a week ago from here is back, he was induced by means of a note to go to Cambie street bridge, there he was pinned and gagged and thrown into a boat then into a schooner in English Bay from there his kidnappers and himself sailed for Everett, two days later Shearer escaped. He was formerly a detective and 5 years ago assisted in the capture of Sherman a smuggler at Sumas. Sherman swore he would get even yet and was leader in party which carried out kidnapping here.

Death of Mrs Urquhart

The death occurred at Courtenay on Wednesday last, of the widowed mother of Messrs Alex and John Urquhart of that place at the ripe old age of 85. The deceased was a native of Inverness, Scotland, and came to B. C. on the maiden trip of the Str. Wellington, about 23 years ago. She leaves three sons, Mr Alex Urquhart one of the districts most successful and progressive farmers, and Messrs John and Harold Urquhart, and one daughter in Scotland. Capt D. Urquhart another son, died in Victoria some years ago, and Wm Urquhart another son, was drowned while logging in the Courtenay river in early days. Mrs Fletcher of Courtenay is a grand daughter and was living with the old lady at the time of her death. The deceased was held in high esteem by all who knew her, the large following at the funeral at Sandwick on Saturday being proof of this. The pallbearers being Messrs J. Mundell, J. Masson, T. Cairns, W. A. Mathewson, Jos. McPhee, W. B. Robb—Rev Mr Menzies conducting the services.

MASONIC FUNERAL

A noted Chinese Freemason Lin Que Hing, lies in state in Chinatown here awaiting burial, which ceremony will take place next Sunday, and will be attended by members of the craft from Victoria and Vancouver. Bands have been engaged, and the obsequies are expected to be very impressive, the deceased being of very high standing in the order.

LAND SALES

The Rollings property at Comox Bay has been secured by Mrs. R. Vass of this place her tender being the highest. The place contains about 120 acres. Mr S Vass has purchased part of the Catholic Church property near the Bay, the price paid being very good. Mr C. H. B. Potts handled the Rollings property for the estate.

NOTICE

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

Horses are included.

W. Willard, Mayor

Local and Personal

Mrs J. M. Niven presented the happy father with a fine boy on Sunday morning. Both are doing well.

A Chinaman employed at No. 7 was thrown off the trestle last week. He was endeavoring to lever the rope over the pulley near the brow, but the tension being strong, the rope ran up the lever, and swept the man off his feet. He fell about 20 feet among some rocks and other debris under the trestle, and was at first thought to be seriously injured. A few days in the hospital however, set him on his feet again. Old "Honey-cup", as he was called, is an old timer and well liked by all who know him.

Messrs Riggs & Whyte have adopted a novel advertising scheme. They have planted mile posts at the road side between here and Courtenay, which bear the firm's advertisement on the sides not oc-

cupied by mileage figures. Besides being useful, these make capital advertisements, and with that scheme, and the ad carried in the "News" the firm's goods and prices will be known far and wide.

A workman employed at the new waterworks dam sustained a fall from the top of the structure, dropping about 20 ft and falling across a log at the bottom. He was brought down last Friday and placed in the hospital, he is badly bruised, but is doing fairly well.

Miss Norna Gasteiger arrived in town last week and has been exhibiting at Peacey's drug store, her wealth of beautiful hair to the wondering public. It is needless to say that the 7 Sutherland Sisters Hair Tonic has had a large sale in consequence.

Complaints about cows running loose at nights with the usual bell accompaniment have been made so frequently of late, that Mayor Willard has found it necessary to issue a notice to all who thus disregard the by-law.

Horses running at large are proving a great annoyance about the hospital. A few nights ago a band which have made their stamping ground in that vicinity, got to fighting close to the building, and besides jumping over into the little garden, one of the animals kicked against the building so hard and so noisily that a lady patient was seriously alarmed and dangerously excited by the commotion.

Miss Belfry, of Vancouver, has lately assumed the operators seat in the telegraph office, we trust she will find the post one to her liking. Miss Sarah Horbury, who so long occupied the position, has our well wishes for her future upon retirement and our thanks for conscientious and satisfactory service.

Two blazing hot days on Saturday and Sunday were succeeded by a shower of rain and coolness again on Monday. Summer is having a hard fight for a living this year.

Benevolence Lodge No 14 K of P, attended divine service on Sunday evening at Grace Methodist Church. The Knights made a fine appearance.

Cumberland Woodmen of the World observed Decoration Day last Sunday. Brother Louis Marchi's grave was duly decorated, he being the only member of the Order buried here. The members marched from their Hall to the cemetery, the band in attendance, and after the ceremony there, iced drinks were dispensed, which were highly appreciated owing to the heat of the day.

Mr Lidstone and family are making preparations to move into their summer residence at Limburg's beach.

Mrs E. Whyte accompanied by her daughter Mrs D Stevenson and Miss Ina Whyte, left last Wednesday on a trip to Connecticut. Miss Ina will also visit for a month at Rogers Pass.

A daughter was born to Mrs B. McInyre nee Walker near Renton recently.

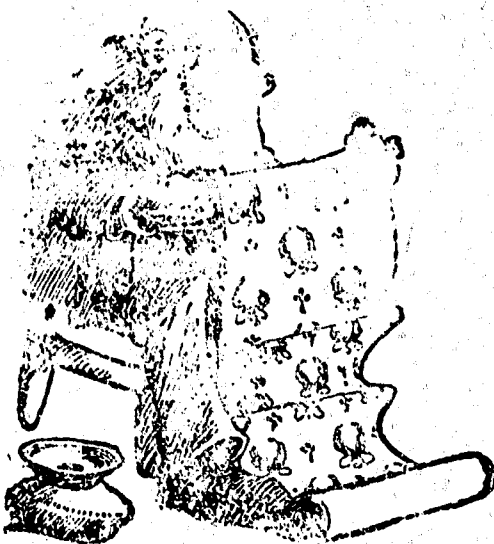
Mr Fred Nunne is acting City Clerk in absence of his brother. It is too bad that Editor Schoolmaster Bates was overlooked, he is the popular office seeker now-a-days.

FOR SALE

Ladies "Empire" Bicycle, Coaster brake, good as new. Regular Price \$50.00 now \$30.00

Apply Cumberland News

The Magnet Cash Store



Close Inspection

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

1906 Fishing Tackle
is the best.

T. E. BATE

Notice of Dissolution

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned as Hotel keepers, in the City of Cumberland, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent, all debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to Elizabeth Dwyer and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to Elizabeth Dwyer, by whom the same will be settled. Dated at Cumberland, this 6th day of June A. D. 1906.

THOS TAYLOR
ELIZABETH DWYER

Witness—Geo Graham

FOR SALE

The stock, fixtures and good will of the Vendome Hotel, Cumberland, Well furnished rooms, and a good bar trade, which can be shown to the satisfaction of purchaser. A large supply of liquors, etc., on hand. Good reasons for selling. Apply on premises.

C. GANNER

OFFICIAL ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the County Court of Nanaimo holden at Cumberland. In the matter of the Estate of Edward Rollings deceased and in the matter of the official Administrators' Act, dated 16th day of May, A. D. 1906.

Upon reading the affidavits of Ralph R. Wilcox and C. H. Beevor Potts, it is ordered that William Wesley Willard, official administrator, for part of the County Court District of Nanaimo shall be Administrator of all and singular the goods, chattels and credits of Edward Rollings deceased intestate and that this order is published in the Cumberland News newspaper for one insertion. Sgd, E. HARRISON, Co. Cr. J.

DOMINION DAY

Grand Celebration

CUMBERLAND B. C.
July 2nd, 1906

FOOTRACES

BASEBALL FOOTBALL

TUG OF WAR

PUTTING SHOT
THROWING HAMMER
DANCE AT NIGHT

Big Prizes Plenty of Fun

Programmes Later.

EBEN HOLDEN

By IRVING BACHELLER

Copyright, 1900, by LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY

(Continued from last week.)

"Faah!" he said as he continued counting. "I guess you've earned it already. You've studied hard and tuk first honors, an' yer goin' where folks are purty middlin' proud an' haughty. I want ye t' be a reg'lar high stepper, with a nice, sleek coat. There," he whispered as he handed me the money, "take that, an' don' ye never tell 'at I giv' it t' ye."

I could not speak for a little while as I took the money for thinking of the many, many things this grand old man had done for me.

"Do ye think these boots 'll do?" he asked as he held up to the light the pair he had taken off in the evening.

"They look all right," I said.

"Ain't got no decent squeak t' 'em now, an' they seem t' look kind o' clumsy. How're your'n?" he asked.

I got them out from under the bench, and we inspected them carefully, deciding in the end they would pass muster.

The steward had made up our berths, when he came, and lit our room for us. Our feverish discussion of attire had carried us far past midnight, when we decided to go to bed.

"S'pose we mustn't talk t' no strangers there 'n New York," said Uncle Eb as he lay down. "I've read 'n the Tribune how they'll put t' 'em be friends an' then grab yer money an' run like Sam Hill. If I meet any o' them fellers they're goin' t' find me purty middlin' poor comp'n'y."

We were up and on deck at daylight, viewing the Palisades. The lonely feeling of an alien hushed us into silence as we came to the noisy and thickening river-craft-at-the-upper-end-of-the-city. Countless window panes were shining in the morning sunlight. This thought was in my mind—that somewhere in the innumerable host on either side was the one dearer to me than any other. We inquired our way at the dock and walked to French's hotel, on Printing House square. After breakfast we went and ordered all the grand new things we had planned to get. They would not be ready for two days, and after talking it over we decided to go and make a short call.

Hope, who had been up and looking for us a long time, gave us a greeting so hearty we began to get the first feeling of comfort since landing. She was put out about our having had breakfast, I remember, and said we must have our things brought there at once.

"I shall have to stay at the hotel awhile," I said, thinking of the new clothes.

"Why," said Mrs. Fuller, "this girl has been busy a week fixing your rooms and planning for you. We could not hear of your going elsewhere. It would be downright ingratitude to her."

A glow of red came into the cheeks of Hope that made me ashamed of my remark. I thought she looked lovelier in her pretty blue morning gown, covering a broad expanse of ermine, than ever before.

"And you've both got to come and hear me sing tonight at the church," said she. "I wouldn't have agreed to sing if I had not thought you were to be here."

We made ourselves at home, as we were most happy to do, and that afternoon I went downtown to present to Mr. Greeley the letter that David Brower had given me.

CHAPTER XIX.

I CAME down Broadway that afternoon aboard a big white omnibus that drifted slowly in a tide of many vehicles. Those days there were a goodly show of trees on either side of that thoroughfare—elm, with here and there a willow, a sumach or a mountain ash. The walks were thronged with handsome people—dandies with high hats and flaunting neckties and smoking canes; beautiful women, each covering a broad circumference of the pavement, with a cone of ermine that swayed over dainty feet. From Grace church down it was much of the same thing we can now see with a more polished line. Many of the great buildings, of white and red sandstone, had then appeared, but the street was largely in the possession of small shops—oyster houses, bookstores and the like.

Not until I reached the sacred temple of the Tribune did I feel a proper sense of my own littleness. There was the fountain of all that wisdom which had been read aloud and heard with reverence in our household since a time I could but dimly remember. There sat the prophet who had given us so much

—his genial views of life and government, his hopes, his fears, his mighty wrath at the prospering of cruelty and injustice.

"I would like to see Mr. Horace Greeley," I said rather timidly at the counter.

"Walk right up those stairs and turn to the left," said a clerk as he opened a gate for me.

Ascending, I met a big man coming down hurriedly and with heavy steps. We stood dodging each other a mo-



"Young man, take your choice!" ment with that unfortunate co-ordination of purpose men sometimes encounter when passing each other. Suddenly the big man stopped in the middle of the stairway and held both of his hands above his head.

"In God's name, young man," said he, "take your choice!"

He spoke in a high, squeaky voice that cut me with the sharpness of its irritation. I went on past him and entered an open door near the top of the stairway.

"Is Mr. Horace Greeley in?" I inquired of a young man who sat reading papers.

"Back soon," said he without looking up. "Take a chair."

In a little while I heard the same heavy feet ascending the stairway two steps at a time. Then the man I had met came hurriedly into the room.

"This is Mr. Greeley," said the young man who was reading.

The great editor turned and looked at me through gold rimmed spectacles. I gave him my letter out of a trembling hand. He removed it from the envelope and held it close to his big, kindly, smooth shaven face. There was a fringe of silky, silver hair, streaked with yellow, about the lower part of his head from temple to temple. It also encircled his throat from under his collar. His cheeks were full and fair as a lady's, with rosy spots in them, and a few freckles about his nose. He laughed as he finished reading the letter.

"Are you Dave Brower's boy?" he asked in a drawling falsetto, looking at me out of gray eyes and smiling with good humor.

"By adoption," I answered.

"He was an almighty good rasser," he said deliberately as he looked again at the letter.

"What do you want to do?" he asked abruptly.

"Want to work on the Tribune," I answered.

"Good Lord!" he said. "I can't hire everybody."

I tried to think of some argument, but went with looking at the great man before me and answering his questions and maintaining a decent show of dignity I had enough to do.

"Do you read the Tribune?" he asked.

"Read it ever since I can remember."

"What do you think of the administration?"

"Lot of dough faces," I answered, smiling, as I saw he recognized his own phrase. He sat a moment tapping the desk with his penholder.

"There's so many bars here in New York," he said, "there ought to be room for an honest man. How are the crops?"

"Fair," I answered. "Big crop of boys every year."

"And now you're trying to find a market," he remarked.

"Want to have you try them," I answered.

"Well," said he very seriously, turning to his desk, that came up to his chin as he sat beside it, "go and write me an article about rats."

"Would you advise?" I started to

say, when he interrupted me.

"The man that gives advice is a bigger fool than the man that takes it," he flattered impatiently. "Go and do your best."

Before he had given me this injunction he had dipped his pen and begun to write hurriedly. If I had known him longer I should have known that while he had been talking to me that tireless mind of his had summoned him to its service. I went out in high spirits and sat down a moment on one of the benches in the little park near by to think it all over. He was going to measure my judgment, my skill as a writer, my resources. "Rats," I said to myself thoughtfully. I had read much about them. They infested the ships, they overran the wharfs, they traversed the sewers. An inspiration came to me. I started for the water front, asking my way every block or two. Near the East river I met a policeman—a big, husky, good hearted Irishman.

"Can you tell me," I said, "who can give me information about rats?"

"Rats?" he repeated. "What d' ye wan' t' know about them?"

"Everything," I said. "They've just given me a job on the New York Tribune," I added proudly.

He smiled good naturedly. He had looked through me at a glance.

"Just say 'Tribune,'" he said. "Ye don't have t' say 'New York Tribune' here. Come along w' me."

He took me to a dozen or more of the dock masters.

"Give 'im a lift, my hearty," he said to the first of them. "He's a green hand."

I have never forgotten the kindness of that Irishman, whom I came to know well in good time. Remembering that day and others, I always greeted him with a hearty "God bless the Irish!" every time I passed him, and he would answer, "Amen, an' save yer riverine."

He did not leave me until I was on my way home loaded with fact and fable and good dialect with a savor of the sea in it.

Hope and Uncle Eb were sitting together in his room when I returned.

"Guess I've got a job," I said, trying to be very cool about it.

"A job!" said Hope eagerly as she rose. "Where?"

"With Mr. Horace Greeley," I answered, my voice betraying my excitement.

"Jerusalem!" said Uncle Eb. "Is it possible?"

"That's grand!" said Hope. "Tell us about it."

Then I told them of my interview with the great editor and of what I had done since.

"Ye done wonderful!" said Uncle Eb, and Hope showed quite as much pleasure in her own sweet way.

I was for going to my room and beginning to write at once, but Hope said it was time to be getting ready for dinner.

When we came down at half after 6 we were presented to our host and the guests of the evening—handsome men and women in full dress—and young Mr. Livingstone was among them. I felt rather cheap in my frock coat, although I had thought it grand enough for anybody on the day of my graduation. Dinner announced, the gentlemen rose and offered escort to the ladies, and Hope and Mrs. Fuller relieved our embarrassment by conducting us to our seats—women are so deft in those little difficulties.

(To be Continued.)

AN EMPEROR'S TASTE.

It Was the Origin of a Common Saying in Austria.

An anecdote which was current of Ferdinand I. of Austria at one time greatly delighted his subjects and gave rise to a common saying. One summer day he was hunting in the Syrian mountains and was overtaken by a violent thunderstorm. He sought refuge in a farmhouse whose occupants were just then at dinner, and his fancy was caught by some smoking dumplings made of coarse flour. He tasted them, liked them and asked for more, and when he got to Vienna, to the horror of the royal cooks, he ordered the same dumplings to be served up daily. The courtiers were scandalized that such a coarse dish should figure on the menu, and even his physicians remonstrated against the use of such food.

The emperor had always been the most pliant of men, but he now showed that he had a will of his own and persisted in gratifying his now fancy. Finally the physicians pretended that it was dangerous to his health to be living on dumplings and insisted on his giving them up. The hitherto docile sovereign stamped his foot and declared that he would never sign another official document if his diet were denied him.

"Emperor I am," he shouted, "and dumplings I will have!"

To prevent a stoppage of the government machinery opposition was withdrawn, and his majesty clung tenaciously to his dumplings. Then the imperial phrase became proverbial, and thereafter when any one insisted on gratifying a silly whim some one was sure to say:

"Emperor I am, and dumplings I will have!"

BRITISH LABOR PARTY

DIVIDED INTO FOUR SECTIONS IN THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

Most Important Is the Labor Representation Committee Section, Which Numbers 29 Members—Form an Exclusive Party in the House and Will Decide Upon Its Own Policy — A Trades Union Program.

The Labor party in the new British Parliament is divided into four sections: (1) The Labor representation committee members, who met at the House of Commons; (2) the miners' members; (3) the Liberal-Labor members; and (4) a section which must be classed as Labor Independents, says The London Express.

By far the most important of these four is the Labor representation committee section, which will be known officially as the "Labor party." It numbers 29 members, which is practically a majority of the whole Labor party. Out of 59 candidates the following have been returned: Messrs. J. Keir Hardie, W. Crooks, D. J. Shackleton, and A. Henderson (members of the last Parliament), G. N. Barnes, C. W. Bowerman, R. Clynes, C. Duncan, A. H. Gill, T. Glover, J. Hodge, W. Hudson, J. Jenkins, F. W. Jowett, G. D. Kelly, J. R. MacDonald, J. T. Macpherson, J. O'Grady, J. Parker, T. F. Richards, G. H. Roberts, J. Seddon, P. Snowden, T. Summerbell, W. Thorne, S. Walsh, G. J. Wardle, A. Willkie and W. T. Wilson.

These members are pledged by the constitution of the Labor representation committee to form an exclusive party in the House; it will now elect its own chairman and whips, and decide its own policy. Probably it may on occasions open its doors to those members whose policy most nearly coincides with its own, and thus strengthen its action by increasing the unity in the party. What its exact program will be is still doubtful; the meetings shortly to be held will decide that. But those members who are trade unionists and whose candidature has been endorsed by the Parliamentary committee of the trades union congress, have certainly a well-defined basis to work upon.

Trade Union Program.

To a great extent this trade union program will form the policy of the party, as it includes all the vital measures for which Labor has been clamoring, though probably some extensions of it will have to be made to meet the needs of the strong Socialist element and the leaders of the group.

To the trade unionist section of the Labor representation committee the trades disputes bill and the workmen's compensation act amendment are all in all, and mean much more than the questions which are made the chief planks in other party programs.

No doubt the coming conference will see an amalgamation of programs; the Labor representation committee, the Independent Labor party, and trade union congress declarations will all be thrown into the melting pot, and thenceforth will come something which will suit all parties.

Both the Labor representation committee and trade union congress are in agreement—as naturally befits a child and its parent—and the list of measures as given by the Parliamentary committee of the latter include the two mentioned above, amendments to the truck act, the factory acts, unemployed act, education act, abolition of Chinese labor, extension of the housing of the working classes act, adult suffrage, an eight-hour working day, and reform of some municipal laws.

Miners and Members.

Such is the policy of the largest section. The miners are in a different category; for, while they are strongly trade unionist, there are among them many who could safely sit on the Liberal benches and not lose political caste. Inasmuch as they have at the trade union congress supported many of the resolutions brought forward, it is pretty evident that their unionism will come first and their Liberalism last.

The miners' members are Messrs. W. Abraham, T. Burt, C. Fenwick, F. Hall, J. Johnson, T. Richards, J. Wilson, W. Bruce, E. Edwards, J. Haslam, W. Johnson, J. Williams and J. Wadsworth, thirteen in all, forming a very strong representation of one particular industry.

In the manifesto issued by the executive committee before the election the votes of electors were asked for in order that the Eight Hours Bill and an amended mines bill might be carried through the House, so that this portion of the Labor party must have support for their particular measures before they can work harmoniously with the newly-christened Labor party.

There is little doubt but that things will be arranged smoothly; indeed the federation has announced that their candidates were in full "accord with the aspirations and needs of the laboring classes generally," and would "co-operate heartily with other Labor representatives."

The Lib-Labs.

Thirdly, then, the Liberal-Labor members, such as Messrs. Broadhurst, W. Cremer, A. Richardson, H. Vivian, who at some time or other have been very actively engaged in trade union work, or now represent the work of Labor in association, such as co-operation, as does Mr. Vivian.

Outside this circle is still another which circumscribes men who are of Liberal tendencies who have no trade union backing, except at the polls, but whose sympathies lie with Labor and its proposals. In this division

messrs. Percy Alden, F. Macdonald, Nicholls, J. Rowlands, and W. P. Byles. These may be called the "free lances" of the Labor party, bound by no allegiance to group or federation, ready to support or abstain at their conscience dictates. And in the same category must be included the Right Hon. John Burns.

Lastly are four Labor Independents: Messrs. R. Bell (re-elected), W. C. Steadman, J. Ward, and J. H. Wilson. These have not chosen to sign the constitution of the Labor representative committee, and are thus nominally outside its pale. But they agree with the policy promulgated by the trades union, and the first three being strong members of the congress itself their claims for recognition cannot be ignored.

Yet they cannot stand aside, and it is more than likely some compromise will be made, and though they will not subscribe to the hard and fast rules of the chief group, yet the benefit of their wisdom will not be lost when the counsels of the Labor representative committee are begun.

Thus, briefly, the position of the Labor parties in Parliament may be summarized. It is a new and untried body—only fifteen Labor members were in the last Parliament—and the eyes of all political England will be upon it.

Algernon Charles Swinburne.

Algernon Charles Swinburne, the poet, was born in London on April 5, 1837, being the eldest child of Admiral Charles H. Swinburne, and a grandson of the third Earl of Ashburnham. His family has belonged for generations to Northumberland. His early years were spent partly at Capheaton in that county and partly at Bonchurch in the Isle of Wight. The poet was educated at Eton and Balliol College, whither he went in January, 1856, but he left the university without taking a degree. His stay at Oxford was, however, made memorable from the fact that he there became acquainted with Dante Gabriel Rossetti, William Morris, and Edward Burne-Jones, men who were destined to leave so emphatic a mark upon the art and literature of their generation. As one of the wonderful circle that formed around the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood the poet lived in London, and even shared for awhile with the Rossetti brothers a house in Cheyne-walk, Chelsea. Later he had chambers in Great James-street and Guilford street, Bloomsbury, but a quarter of a century ago, with his friend Mr. Theodore Watts (now Watts-Dunton), he removed to The Pines, on the edge of Wimbledon common, and there the poet's slight figure has long been familiar to those who dwell in the neighborhood, while zealous admirers of his poetry—healthy hero-worshippers—have wandered about the common near the house in the hope of getting a glimpse of the writer who by general consent is the chief living representative of English poetry.

Our Yankee Cousin Abroad.

Grace George, recently returned from England, tells of a great blow to her patriotic pride. She was invited to a dinner by Lady —, at a magnificent mansion in Kensington, and was treated after dinner to some rare singing by a celebrated vocalist. On the veranda afterwards the hostess brought two young debutantes up to the well-known actress and introduced them.

"I'm sure you will like each other, for they are Americans, too, Miss George," said the titled lady, as if that settled the question of the mutual esteem of the actress and the debutantes.

Miss George, wishing to be cordial, greeted them pleasantly and remarked, with the intention that the hostess, as well as the girls, should hear her:

"Did you not enjoy the beautiful singing in the dining hall? And the acoustics were perfect, were they not?"

"Yes," said one of the fellow Americans, with enthusiasm, "those acoustics were the best I ever ate."

Not To Be Soared.

In an old-fashioned churchyard in Scotland a pile of skulls and bones had been turned up in the process of grave-digging.

The plowmen in a boggy near by offered the "loon" five shillings to go at night and remove one. The lad agreed and started in the dark.

An ambush had been laid to frighten him. As he lifted one skull a hollow voice called:

"That's mine!"

"A' richt," said the lad, laying the ghastly thing down to lift another. Again came from the darkness a voice:

"That's mine!"

"Gae awa, ye haverin' idiot! Ye canna hae two skulls!"—Pearson's Weekly.

A Woman's Revenge.

A tragic story of feminine revenge comes from Vienna. The Count and Countess Napodano lived happily together until the count fell in love with the daughter of the local doctor, Concetta Devajo by name, a charming young girl of 18 years. The count deserted his wife and eloped with Concetta Devajo. The Countess Napodano obtained a divorce from her husband, who then married Concetta. Two years later Count Napodano and Countess Concetta returned to Matunguel.

The former Countess Napodano was now on her deathbed. She sent a message to the Countess Concetta that she would like to see her before she died. The countess, wishing to humor the wishes of the dying woman, went to see her. The invalid asked her to stay and kiss her. As the fresh young face of her rival came near her own the dying woman raised herself and by an almost superhuman effort bit a piece clean out of Concetta's cheek and mouth, then fell back dead with a contented smile on her features. Concetta was disfigured for life, and her husband, the noble count, left her for a new love.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS

A Series of Articles Describing their Lives, their Aims and their Influence.

55

S. N. WYNN.



S. N. WYNN.

Managing Editor of the Yorkton Enterprise.

Of a verity the Canadian West is the young man's country when the managing editor of a leading newspaper in an important town, the centre of a prosperous district is not yet twenty-one years of age. In truth, the young man who holds such a responsible position completely, and to the satisfaction of a large list of subscribers, must be beyond the ordinary in skill, shrewdness, business ability, and knowledge of men and things.

Mr. S. N. Wynn, of "The Enterprise," a newspaper of more than passing influence and typographical appearance, published in the town of Yorkton, in the newly created Province of Saskatchewan, was born November 26, 1885, and although a few months have yet to pass before he is legally entitled to register his vote in public affairs, still he exercises considerable voice in matters of general interest in the Province and district where he has made his home and place of business.

He is a native of the Province of Ontario, having been born in the town of Palmerston.

After obtaining a good English education at the Public and High schools of his native province, he began the printing business seven years ago as devil in the office of the Tribune newspaper of Toronto Junction, where his father and family reside.

The young novice in the art preservative of arts quickly realized that the day of the typesetting machine had arrived in the publishing business and he took every available opportunity to become a skilled and expert operator. When this was accomplished he looked beyond the comparatively limited opportunities afforded a skilled operator of a typesetting machine in the printing office of an eastern Ontario newspaper and realized the chances offered in a country where lack of years was an advantage rather than a drawback, where more than anywhere else in the wide world was recognized the truth of the saying that youth must be served. And Mr. Wynn came to Western Canada. Two years ago he went to Yorkton which he shrewdly believed would give him an opportunity of advancement beyond the manipulation of a typesetting machine.

A progressive town, the market-place of an extensive and splendid agricultural district which was becoming rapidly settled by enterprising and intelligent farmers, Yorkton gave every opportunity for the growth and expansion of a well-conducted local newspaper, and for a large and lucrative job-printing business.

A year ago, one year after his connection with the paper, Mr. Wynn was appointed managing editor of the Yorkton Enterprise, which is considered one of the most successful and one of the liveliest newspapers of the country press of the Canadian West, and has since added 160 names to the subscription list, which has now passed the 1,000 mark and is still increasing. The Yorkton Enterprise is not only a brightly written weekly newspaper covering the news of a well-settled, prosperous district, but has in connection with it a well-equipped job-printing establishment where, largely through modern machinery and the modern ideas of the managing editor, who is also the practical manager of all the departments, the highest class work of a well-appointed provincial printing office is turned out to supply the growing needs of one of the most progressive sections of Western Canada.

"I believe it to be the most effective remedy for the Stomach and Nerves in the market," is what Anna Patterson, of Backville, N.B., says of South American Nerve, for she says, "Ia Grippe and the complications which followed it left her next to dead with indigestion, Dyspepsia, and General Nervous Shattering. It cured her."—100

The Queen of Denmark has a fortune of \$15,000,000.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Four thousand printers have gone out on strike in Paris for a nine hour day.

A CAMPBELLTOWN BUILDER SPEAKS

HE FOUND NOTHING TO EQUAL DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR THEY CURED HIM OF HIS TROUBLE.

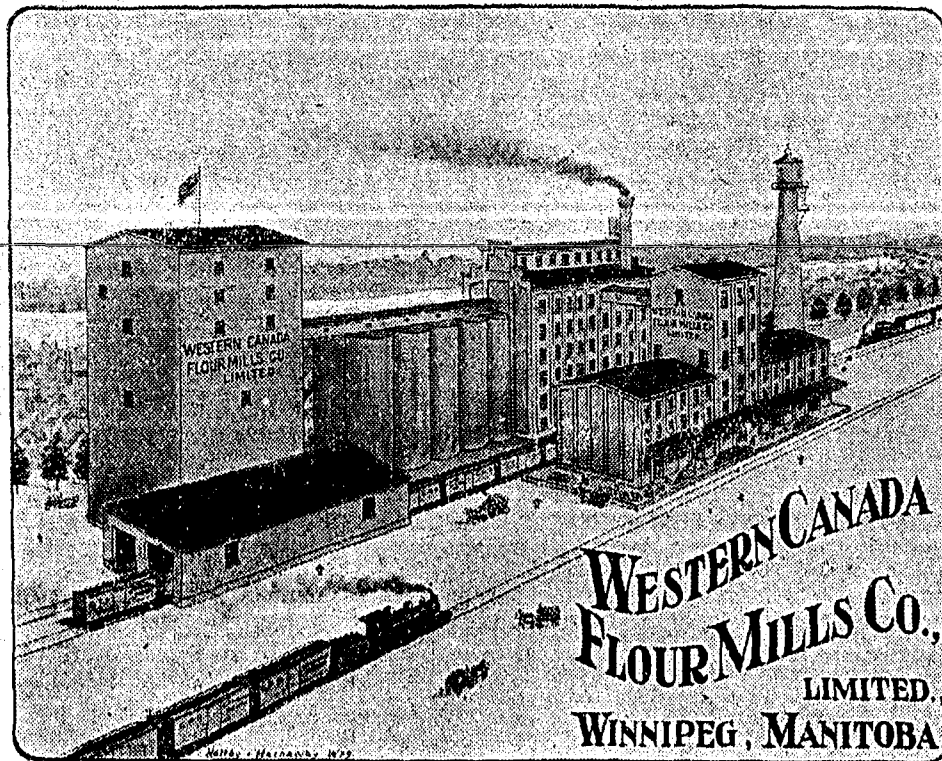
Mr. W. H. Wallace is a Well Man Today, But he was Pretty Bad Before he got Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Campbelltown, N.B., April 23 (Special).—"It was cold started my trouble," says Mr. Wallace, of this place. "I am a contractor and builder and my work causes me to be out and exposed to all weathers so I suppose it was in that way I got cold. Anyway it settled in my kidneys and made me pretty sick. I got Lumbago in the back, cramp in the muscles, pains in the loins, shortness of breath, a dragging pain at the loins and my urine was thick with dark sediment. Then I knew the kidneys were to blame so I took Dodd's Kidney Pills and they soon put me in shape and cured me so that I have had no trouble with my kidneys since."

ANOTHER NEW WESTERN INDUSTRY

A 4,000 Barrel Flour Mill Just Completed at St. Boniface, Winnipeg.

The Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Ltd., are justly proud of their magnificent plant now rapidly approaching completion. The initial capacity will be 4,000 bbls., and also provision has been made for increasing to a large extent as their business expands. The mill and warehouse are of brick and concrete while all interior work is of approved mill construction of the latest design.



and this fact coupled with a high class fire protection service, not excelled in America, will give the company the benefit of the lowest possible insurance. The storage elevator is of cement tank construction and together with the working house will have a capacity of 500,000 bushels which is likely to be doubled at an early date. The working house is equipped with everything possible to make it the most complete and up-to-date milling elevator in the country. Power for the entire system will be obtained from the Lac du Bonnet Power Co. The working house being in operation for the past month while the company expect to have the entire plant running at an early date.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The death has occurred of Captain of the battle of Alwal, fought on Jan. James Fuller, the last British survivor may 28, 1846.

HORSEMEN, READ THIS.

I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stables for over a year, and consider it the VERY BEST for horse flesh I can get, and would strongly recommend it to all horsemen.

GEO. HOUGH, Livery Stables, Quebec, 95 to 103 Ann street.

I have been a clockmaker for 50 years and was employed for 20 years as a clockmaker, during which period he made more than 5,000 clocks.

Do Not Delay.—When through de-livered, the medicine enters the blood, finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Par-melee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assist the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

Changes in the course of the proposed railway from East Oape to connect with the Siberian railway involve an increase in mileage from 4,000 to 5,000 miles.

Lime and Clover.

Various explanations have been offered for the soil condition known as "clover sickness," or the failure of soils otherwise productive to produce good crops of clover, and it is doubtless true that various causes do contribute to this result. But that in many cases it may be due simply to an acid condition of the soil, which can be readily corrected by the judicious application of lime, is very clearly shown in experiments recently reported by C. E. Thorne of the Ohio station, and the character of the growth of clover furnishes a good means of determining whether lime is needed.

CHILDHOOD'S PERILS.

The so-called soothing medicines contain poisonous opiates that deaden and stupefy, but never cure the little ailments of childhood. Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate, they act on the stomach and bowels and thus remove the cause of nearly all the ills that afflict little ones. In his way they bring natural, healthy sleep, and the child wakes up bright and well. Mrs. A. Weeks, Vernon, B.C., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and can cheerfully say that I have found them all you claim for them." These Tablets are good for children of all ages from birth onward. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25c a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

San Marino, the smallest republic in the world, will soon be without voters if its rate of emigration keeps up.

"Perfectly Trustworthy" is the character of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It can be used with the utmost confidence that it will do what is claimed for it. It is sure in its effects, as the use of it will clearly demonstrate and can be relied upon to drive a cold out of the system more effectively than any other medicine. Try it and be convinced that it is what it is claimed to be.

RHEUMATISM AND PARALYSIS.

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

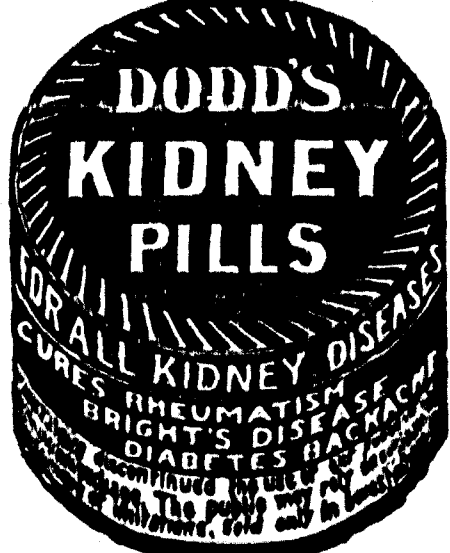
A handsome illustrated treatise, giving full description of Rheumatism and Paralysis, with instructions for a complete home cure, describing the most successful treatment in the world, recommended by the Ministry and endorsed by medical men. This highly instructive book was written by W. H. Veno, a gentleman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

Military movements, on a considerable scale, are being organized at Durban to suppress the rebellious Zulu tribes.

Awful Experience with Heart Disease.—Mr. L. J. Law, Toronto, Can., writes: "I was so sorely troubled with heart disease that I was unable for 18 months to lie down in bed lest I smother. After taking one dose of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, I retired and slept soundly. I used one bottle and the trouble has not returned."—99

Where Tea is Not Popular.

If you call for tea at a restaurant in Caracas the proprietor will send to the nearest drug store for it and express a regret that you are ill. The native Venezuelan regards tea as a most unpleasant beverage and to be used only medicinally. It is not kept in any of the hotels, and when it is especially ordered the quality is simply abominable—for all the world like a dose of scum.



SAFEGUARD YOUR HEALTH BY USING "SALADA"

Ceylon Natural GREEN Tea instead of the adulterated Japan Teas.

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

Imperial Maple Syrup

Always Satisfactory

Ask your dealer for Imperial Maple Syrup. Do not allow him to substitute an inferior article because it is cheaper.

Don't Get Wet!

TOWER'S SLICKERS

will keep you dry as nothing else will, because they are the product of the best materials and seventy years' experience in manufacturing.



A. J. TOWER CO. Boston, U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., Ltd. Toronto, Can.

Keep Your Liver

working. It's a lazy organ and needs to be stimulated occasionally, or it shirks its function. That coated tongue, sallow complexion, sick headache and pain under the shoulder blade are caused by an indolent liver. Liven it up by taking a short course of

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

MARTYRDOM DESCRIBED

Kingston Man Tells How He Suffered and How He Was Released.



Chas. H. Powell

"For years a martyr," is how Chas. H. Powell, of 105 Raglan Street, Kingston, begins his story. "A martyr to chronic constipation, but now I am free from it and all through the use of Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill.

"I was induced to try Anti-Pill by reading the testimony of some one who had been cured of constipation by it. I had suffered for eighteen years and had taken tons of stuff recommended as cures but which made me worse rather than better. Doctors told me there was no cure for me. Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill cured me." All dealers or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 602

FOR

Over a Quarter of a Century

we have successfully treated nervous diseases caused by Drink and Drugs. 500,000 cures is our record. We speak truly and say that failure to obtain a cure by the Keeley Treatment is a failure of the man and not our methods. Send for facts. Address in confidence

THE KEELEY CURE

133 Osborne St., Winnipeg.

An Ancient Irish Tune.

It is authenticated that the music of the song of "The Blackbird," played at Major Andre's execution, was written by Dr. G. W. Walter, organist of George Washington university. The tune is an ancient Irish one.

Sugar Syrup.

Sugar syrup is made by boiling granulated sugar with half the quantity—measured by cupsful—of cold water for ten minutes, cooling before it is used.

Warrior Woes.—Through damp, cold and exposure made a brave soldier who left his native hearth as "a man could be to fight for a country's honor" has been "invalided home" because of the culture of the battle ground—the influenza, cough, and other ailments which will absolutely cure every case of Rheumatism in existence. Relief in six hours.—98.

Kept the Letters.

"I learned the game of love once," sighed the young man in the blue waistcoat.

"So," asked his chum. "Yes; through a school of correspondence. I took ten lessons."

"And did you realize anything?"

"Only that I was a lobster. She kept the letters and sued me for breach of promise."—Detroit Tribune.



WHY?

SHOULD YOU BE CONTENTED TO USE A CHEAP, FLAVORLESS TEA, WHEN YOU CAN

BUY GOLD STANDARD TEAS "GUARANTEED THE BEST"

IN A CLEAN AND AIR-PROOF LEAD PACKET AT 35, 40 & 50c per lb.

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A "Dye" Soap!

MAYPOLE is a cake of soap that dyes to any desired color or shade. Fades out the world over for brilliant, fast, clean, economical, easy, safe dyeing at home. As superior to the old fashioned "powder" dyes as gold is to brass.

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OINTMENT fails to cure at any time, no mat-
ter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days.
First application gives ease and rest. If
your druggist hasn't sent this ointment,
it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris
Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

A LITTLE TOO SOON.

Why the Old Man Objected to the
Hanging.

As the stage drove into Dawson in
the anteroom days we noticed the
body of a man hanging from the limb
of a tree near the hotel, but no one ex-
pressed surprise or asked questions. It
was an hour after our arrival when a
little old man came along on foot and
began making a fuss about the hang-
ing. He said so much and said it in
such loud tones that the man who had
bossed the job finally turned on him
with:

"See yere, old man, what's all this
row about anyway?"

"About that hanging!" shouted the
old man.

"What, didn't the kuss steal a hoss?"

"He did, and it was my hoss too."

"And you wanted him hung, of
course?"

"Of course I did."

"And isn't he up thar in tiptop shape
and accordin' to Hoyle?"

"He are, but you was too blamed sud-
den about it. You didn't give him time
enough."

"Didn't we give him ten minits to
prepare his soul?"

"I reckon you did, but he took them
hull ten minits askin' the Lord to for-
give his sins and was swung off before
he could tell whar he had hid the hoss
away."

Game Duck.

Game duck of all sorts should be
roasted quickly in a hot oven and are
considered best when very rare. The
blood should always follow the knife
when carving the breast of a duck. It
is not possible to limit the roasting of
a duck to any number of minutes; it
depends entirely upon the temperature
of the oven. If a game duck is being
roasted for men, it should be much
rarer than when it is to be eaten by
women.

The Happy Family.

The proprietor of a German menag-
erie keeps caged together a lion, a tiger,
a wolf and a lamb, which he labels
"The Happy Family." When
asked confidentially how long these
animals had lived together, he an-
swered:

"Ten months; but the lamb has to be
renewed occasionally."

A Theatrical Influence.

"What is your objection to these
pure, wholesome down on the farm
dramas?"

"They exercise a demoralizing in-
fluence on me," said the man with the
heavy mustache and expensive clothes.
"But they are commended as a moral
influence."

"They don't work that way with me.
You see, I was once a confidence man,
and I can't see a stage full of happy
haymakers without wanting to get
around to the stage door after the
show and sell them gold bricks."—
Washington Star.

Last Remark.

Hotel Clerk (to Colonel Cutter of
Kentucky):—Will you have a pitcher of
water sent to your room?

The Colonel:—Water! Great guns,
ain't there any fire escape?

The goodness in us impresses those
around us for their good, since good is
always stronger than evil.—Ladies'
Home Journal.

If you board, look on the bright side.
Nothing is better for the system than
prunes.—Aitchison Globe.

Encouraging.

Now that the steamer excursion was
nearly over and they could see the lights
of the city dancing on the waters the
young man grew serious.

"I should like," he said, "to pursue the
acquaintance we have begun in so casual
a way on this boat, and with your
permission I shall venture to call upon you
at your home."

"But I don't even know your name,"
protested the maiden, with becoming dif-
ference.

"My name," he replied, "is Eddy."
And the kindly darkness hid the
blush that suffused her cheek as she re-
sponded softly:

"You may call, Eddy."—Chicago Trib-
une.

Their Second Meeting.

When Miss Swagger met Mr. Sap-
heddie at the seaside, she thought he was
a millionaire, and he permitted her to
think so, although he was a humble
clerk in a hotel at the Skewunk. On
her return home some weeks after his
departure it so happened that she stopped
over night at the Skewunk hotel.
Her meeting with Mr. Sapheddie was
very embarrassing to him until she said,
"Oh, you didn't tell me you were a hotel
proprietor."

"No," he said firmly. "I own several
hotels over the country, but I didn't
think they were worthy mention."
—Ohio State Journal.

Laying Plans.

"What style of house does your hus-
band expect to build, Mrs. Nouriche?
Do you favor the Gothic or the Italian
renaissance?"

"Well, I don't know just which of
them I like best. It don't make much
difference to me as long as it has more
rooms in it than the Blewblinds have and
the dumbknobs are real brass. We can
go along without a Gobble or that Ital-
ian thing, I guess, as long as we have a
chance to get a little finished off and a Turk
sh corner."—Chicago Record-Herald.

M. J. HENRY'S

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and Seedhouses.

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Headquarters for Pacific Coast
Grown garden, flower and field
SEEDS

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The Bar is supplied with
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USE OF ENGLISH.

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A fine Selection of CAKES always on hand.

Baked BREAD every day

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To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Linn

Cures Crip
in Two Days.

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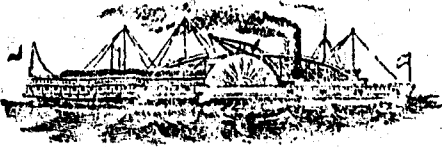
W. B. ANDERSON, - - - MGR

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

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

WEDNESDAY, June 27 1906

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry



s. s. "City of Nanaimo."

VICTORIA-COMOX ROUTE

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

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

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

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

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

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

North Saanich when tide and weather conditions permit.

VANCOUVER-NANAIMO-LADY SMITH ROUTE

S. S. "JOAN"

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

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

Sails from Nanaimo for Ladysmith, Fridays and Saturdays at 5:30 p.m.

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

Sails from Vancouver for Nanaimo daily, except Saturdays and Sundays at 1:30 p.m.

Sails from Vancouver for Nanaimo, Saturdays at 2:30 p.m.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE APRIL 29, 1906

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

| No. 2-Daily. | Saturday & Sunday |
|------------------------------|-------------------|
| A.M. | P.M. |
| Do. 9:00.....Victoria..... | Do. 4:00..... |
| " 9:28.....Coldstream..... | " 4:25..... |
| " 10:24.....Koenig's..... | " 5:21..... |
| " 11:00.....Duncan's..... | " 5:55..... |
| P.M. | P.M. |
| " 12:35.....Nanaimo..... | " 7:37..... |
| Ar 12:53.....Wellington..... | Ar 7:55..... |

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

| No. 1-Daily | Wednesday, Saturday & Sunday |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|
| A.M. | A.M. |
| Do. 8:00.....Wellington..... | Do. 4:00..... |
| " 8:20.....Nanaimo..... | " 4:15..... |
| 10:02.....Duncan's..... | " 5:55..... |
| " 10:42.....Koenig's..... | " 7:27..... |
| " 11:38.....Coldstream..... | " 8:12..... |
| Ar 12:08.....Victoria..... | Ar 7:55..... |

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

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

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

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

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

NOTICE.

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

By order
FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager.

HER PRIDE TOUCHED.

Plebeian Studies Not Included in the Curriculum.

The principal of the young ladies' reformatory, after formally greeting her wealthy patron, waved her hand gracefully in the direction of the other room.

"Madam," she said, with a confident smile, "I am happy to say that your daughter is now ready for you. During the last few years that she has been under my charge she has become accomplished."

A slight shade of curiosity was evident on the face of her visitor.

"You consider, then," she said, with a rising inflection, "that her education is complete?"

"Indeed, yes," replied the principal. "She has a smattering of Greek, Latin, French, Italian and German. She has done something in the higher mathematics, understands the piano, and in history, philosophy and literature she will pass. But in the finer graces—in the art of conversation, in dancing and that in definable chic that always distinguishes my pupils from others she is all that could be desired."

A shade of anxiety creased the mother's brow.

"I had hoped," she said, "that my daughter might have been taught something useful; something that, in the duties which as a wife and a mother may lie before her, might be of some value."

A flush of pride suffused the countenance of the principal.

"Then, madam," she said haughtily, "you have evidently mistaken the purpose of my establishment. In the first place, no woman of true social instinct should be inflicted with children, would ever allow them to interfere with her career, and, in the second place, I never dreamed when your daughter was admitted that you intended her to marry any man who earned a living."

Her guest blushed and impetuously held out her hand.

"You are right," she said. "Forgive me. Just for a moment I remembered that I, too, was a mother and forgot all about my social position."—Life.

How I Lost Her.

She is a sweet, poetic dream. A lily on love's crystal stream. But she, with all her charms divine, Will ne'er, oh, ne'er, oh, ne'er be mine. Because last night unto this dear I said, beneath the chandelier, "Last springtime, when the blossoms white I saw on your black hair alight, I thought I looked, upon my soul, Like snowflakes on a load of coal."

Above the Market Price.

"I see where a fellow is going to pay \$500 for a poem."

"What?"

"Yes. He cut it out of a paper in the Congressional library, and that is what they fined him."

The Season Approareth.

Soon the earth in summer outing Will its banners green be flouting. And once more Youthful earthlings will be shouting "Wat's de score?"

Plenty to Squander.

"I have a large fortune."

"You haven't a cent, and you know it."

"I repeat I have a large fortune—if time is money."

Sweet!

Our neighbors! Well, they're hard to beat. I hate to make complaint, But half the people in our St. Would aggravate a St.

Husband and Wife.

Husband and wife are equal; the one not inferior to the other; the wife not a slave; not a housekeeper—but an equal; a companion. And just so far as a young man starts out with that idea fixed firmly in his mind—to make a companion, a comrade, a chum of his wife—just so far does he start out right.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Then Elder Sister Subalided.

Elder Sister—Mr. Bilmora and you were in the parlor a long time last night, but I don't suppose you used much gas. Younger Sister—The reason you didn't see any burning, Emily, was because Harold carelessly hung his hat on the doorknob!

The Number "Three" in the Bible.

When the world was created, we find it and its surroundings composed of three elements—air, water and land—the whole lighted by the sun, moon and stars. Adam had three sons mentioned by name, and so did Noah, the patriarch. Daniel was thrown into a den with three lions for the crime of praying three times. Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego were rescued from the fiery furnace. Job had three special friends. There were three patriarchs—Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Samuel was called three times, Isaiah prostrated himself three times on the dead body of the child; Samson deceived Delilah three times before she discovered the secret of his great power, and the Ten Commandments were delivered on the third day.

Jonah was three days and nights in the whale's belly. "Simon, lovest thou me?" was repeated three times. Paul makes mention of the three graces—faith, hope and charity. The famous allegorical dreams of the baker and butler were to come to pass in three days. Then we have the holy trinity—Father, Son and Holy Ghost; the sacred letters on the cross were three in number, they being I. H. S.; so also the famous Roman motto was composed of three words.

A BOOK THAT NO FARMER CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT

THE FARMER'S MANUAL AND VETERINARY GUIDE

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

IT CAN BE HAD FREE

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

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

Our Special Offers

We offer a full year's subscription to the CUMBERLAND NEWS, a full year's subscription to that greatest of all Weeklies, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, including their beautiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchildren and dogs", and a copy of "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide", all for \$2.00. A sample copy of the picture and book can be seen at this office.

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

Wood's Great Peppermint Cure.
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Bodily Exhaustion, Headache, Sleeplessness, Sexual Weakness, Indigestion, Catarrh, and Effects of Abuse of Banned Stimulants and Drugs. One will find it will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. New name! Mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co., formerly Windsor, Toronto, Ont.

BEER BEER

The drink of strong men and healthy women

UNION BREWERY BEER

Is The Best

Bottled or in Barrels.

The UNION BREWING Co., Nanaimo B. C.

K. AJDA

Japanese Tailor.

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

DUNSMUIR AVENUE.

Cumberland Hotel

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

Mrs. J. H. PIKET, Proprietress.

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

Sample Rooms and Public Hall Run in Connection with Hotel

Rates from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day

SMOKE

"CUBAN BLOSSOM"

A UNION-MADE CIGAR

FROM THE

Cuban Cigar Factory

M. J. BOOTH, Proprietor.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
TAK LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE
All druggists named the name of it
to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is
on each box, etc.



SPORT and Adventure Ashore and Afloat with ROD AND GUN

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

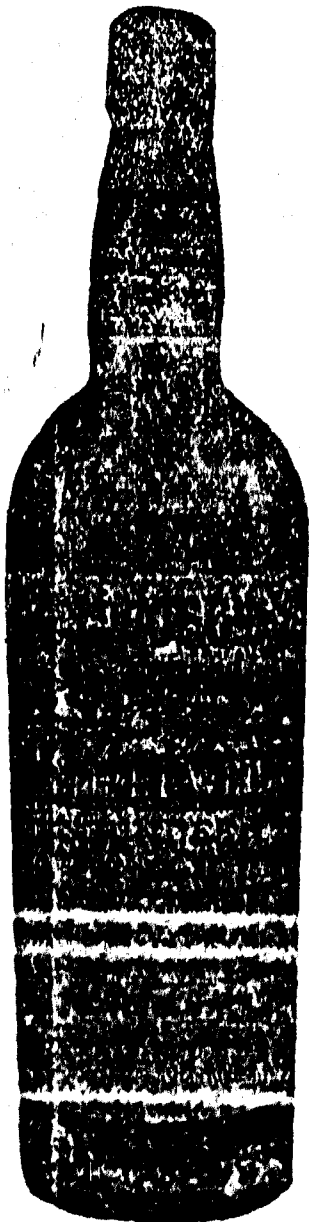
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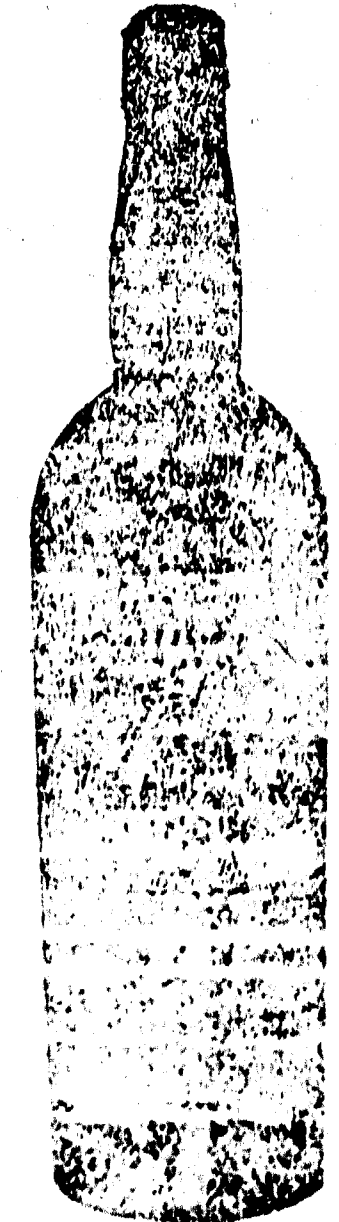
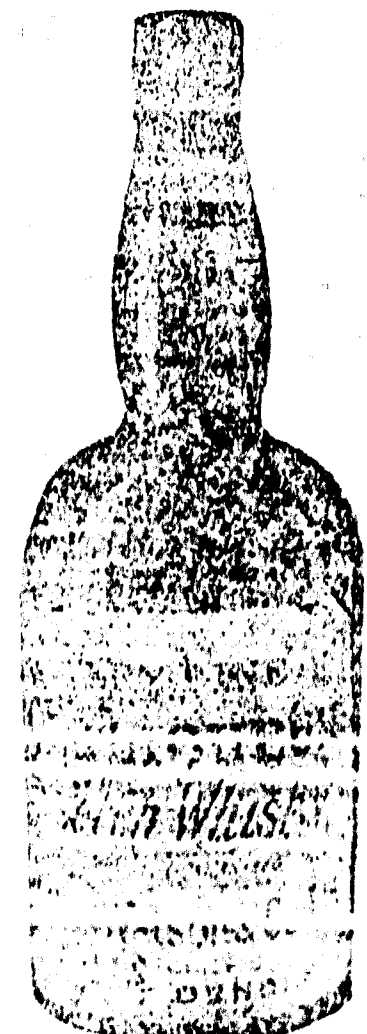
FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.
345 Broadway, New York City.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe efficient Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. For special cases, 50¢ per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The Cook Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. (Formerly Windsor).



WATSON'S



King of Scotch Whiskies.

The HUDSON'S BAY CO.

Sole Agents for B. C.

BRONCHITIS GROWS CHRONIC

And returns year after year or develops into Asthma or Consumption, the Cure is

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

Bronchitis is too serious a disease to trifle with.

Children are most likely to contract bronchitis, and if neglected, it becomes chronic and returns year after year until it wears the patient out or develops into some deadly lung disease.

Chills and fever, nasal or throat catarrh, quick pulse, loss of appetite and feelings of fatigue and languor are among the first symptoms.

The cough is dry and harsh. There are pains in the chest, which are aggravated by deep breathing and coughing. Expectoration is of a frothy nature, stringy, tenacious and sometimes streaked with blood.

Pains in the limbs or joints and extreme depression and weakness result from continuation of the disease.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is, we believe, the most effective treatment for bronchitis that money will buy.

It is the most effective treatment for bronchitis because it is so far-reaching in its effect on the whole system, not only loosening the hard, dry cough, but actually and thorough-

ly curing the disease so that it does not return.

Mrs. Richmond Withrow, Shubenacadie, Hants Co., N.S., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine with good success. My second daughter was troubled with bronchitis from the age of three weeks. Oftentimes I thought she would choke to death. The several remedies we got did not seem to be of much use, but the first dose of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine brought relief and further treatment made a thorough cure. This trouble used to come back from time to time but the cure is now permanent. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has saved us many doctor's bills, and I would not be without it in the house for many times its cost."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents, at all dealers or Elmhurst, 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.

Open Door to Manchuria.

Owing to the fact that the withdrawal of the troops from Manchuria not having sufficiently progressed, the Japanese Government hitherto has neither permitted citizens and vessels of foreign countries to enter the ports and regions of Manchuria, nor allowed foreign consuls to proceed to their posts therein. Considerable progress, however, having now been made in this respect, the Japanese Government has decided, in accordance with the principles of the open door and equal opportunity ever advocated by them, to permit citizens and vessels of foreign countries to enter from May 1 Antung Hsiang and Tantung Kao, and to allow foreign consuls to proceed to their posts at Antung Hsiang. From June 1 foreign consuls shall be allowed to proceed to their posts at Mukden, and travelling of foreigners in the interior of Manchuria will be permitted in so far as military exigencies do not prevent it. It has further been decided that the Japanese Government will open Dairen (Talien-Wan) to the commerce of the world in as near future as possible.

Judging from the present condition of the interior of Manchuria, it is impossible for the Japanese authorities to afford such foreign travellers adequate protection and facilities in housing and other matters. Those, therefore, who enter the interior of Manchuria do so entirely at their own risk, and the Japanese Government do not hold themselves responsible for any injury or damage which they may suffer from bandits or other marauders."

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

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co. Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Appreciated Performance.

The late Joseph Jefferson used to say that his career came very near being nipped in the bud in a small western town. He at that time was a member of a small pioneer company which progressed by means of three "bull teams" from one mining camp to another. They were always heartily received by the miners and cowboys, who readily paid the five dollars in gold required to witness their performance. Mr. Jefferson was the traditional melodramatic villain and in the third act was supposed to kidnap the "child." The supposed mother, hearing its cries, rushes upon the scene just as he is about to escape, and fires a fruitless shot from a revolver.

Upon this particular occasion all had gone well until this scene was reached, and the audience, many of whom had never before seen any kind of a play, were all spellbound.

At the moment the "child" mother's revolver, however, the spell was rudely broken.

"By heaven, she missed him!" a well-dressed man in the front row shouted, drawing his own "bull team" and rushing to his feet. Bound to the back door he and head him off boys "here he goes a boss!" he yelled, and following him half the audience stampeded for the exit.

The excitement was finally allayed by the "mother" and the villain appearing, and the manager's explanation of the situation. When the performance had been concluded, the audience insisted on paying another admission price and having an immediate repetition from beginning to end.—"Success Magazine."

King Edward to Receive Degree

Philadelphia.—King Edward VII. of Great Britain, through Sir Mortimer Durand, his ambassador, will receive the degree of doctor of laws from the University of Pennsylvania at the university observance of the bi-centenary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin. Andrew Carnegie, Sir George Howard Darwin, plumian professor of astronomy and experimental philosophy at the University of Cambridge, England; Guglielmo Marconi, inventor and investigator; E. Rutherford, professor of physics of McGill university, Montreal; Edward Leamington Nichols, professor of physics at Cornell university; A. Brand, of the Royal Academy of Sciences, Berlin; H. A. Lountz, a distinguished physicist of Holland, will also receive honorary degrees.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A British torpedo boat was rammed and sunk by a destroyer in naval manoeuvres at Valletta, Malta.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.—Only the well-to-do can afford to keep a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself, being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma, and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

Bulgarian bands were wiped out by Turkish troops, forty being killed in the encounter.

SPRING ADVICE.

Do Not Dose with Purgatives and Weakening Medicines—What People Need at this Season is a Tonic.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the spring feeling. You are easily tired, appetite variable, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Or perhaps pimples and eruptions appear on the face, or you have twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order, that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble. Don't dose yourself with purgative medicines in the hope that you can put blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system, and weaken instead of giving strength. What you do need is a tonic medicine that will make new, rich, red blood, build up the weakened nerves and thus give you new health and strength. And the one medicine to do this speedily and surely is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich blood which makes weak, easily tired and ailing women bright, active and strong. If you need a medicine this spring try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you will never regret it. This medicine has cured thousands and thousands in every part of the world and what it has done for others it can easily do for you.

Medicine dealers everywhere sell these pills or you can get them direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or to agents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Queen Natalie, mother of the murdered King Alexander, is willing to spend \$15,000,000 to erect a cathedral in King Peter will consent to enter the tomb of his son and Alexander therein.

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of intestinal disorder, Parment's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these sanitary pills, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that foul disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

IDEAL PLANS FOR RESIDENTIAL PARK

Winnipeg's New Suburban Site the Most Beautiful in the Canadian West.

Winnipeg's new residential sub-division, Tuxedo Park, which has been talked of considerably during the past few months will shortly be placed on the market. This is the most pretentious and most elaborate sub-division ever made in Winnipeg and in fact excels anything of the kind yet attempted outside of the older and most aesthetic cities on the continent. The first authentic announcement obtained regarding Tuxedo Park was made recently by Mr. Rickson Outhet, of New York and Montreal, who is one of the most celebrated engineers and designers in America and makes a specialty of laying out city plots. Mr. Outhet spent over a month in Winnipeg, and previous to his departure for the south he was induced to disclose the purpose of his visit. In an interview with a newspaper man, he said: "My visit was entirely of a professional nature. My services were retained by the Tuxedo Park Co., of Winnipeg, and I have been engaged in preparing plans which are intended to convert the Wright farm which lies east of the new City Park in St. Charles and has the agricultural college in its midst, and is skirted on the north by the Assiniboine river, into Tuxedo park, which, in my opinion, is destined to be the suburb beautiful of your city."

"Nearly three years ago," continued Mr. Outhet, "Mr. F. W. Heubach, the managing director of the company, called at my office in Tuxedo Park, New York, and gave me a rough outline of the lay of the land, its extent and manifold advantages as a residential district, and asked me to prepare a plan for its subdivision. This I did and in a month or so forwarded my sketch for approval. The sketch was submitted to the board of directors of the Tuxedo Park Co. last fall, and did not prove entirely satisfactory. Some changes were deemed necessary. These I made and again returned the plans. About six weeks ago I received a wire to come to Winnipeg, and since my arrival have been busily engaged upon the ground preparing a new plan, which I am confident will not only satisfy the directors of the company, but also strongly appeal to the progressive views of your citizens. No, I cannot show these plans. They are hardly yet in shape to be examined by the press. I can merely say that the Tuxedo Park of Winnipeg will be in advance of anything before attempted in the west."

"The Wright farm, the property in question, as you know, runs for a mile along the prettiest part of the Assiniboine river and back to the tracks of the Canadian Northern Railway. Further west it adjoins the new city park, while the Manitoba agricultural college property is surrounded on three sides by this magnificent tract. These two features alone insure rapid development of Tuxedo as a residential district, and guarantee large profits to the wise investor."

The system of diagonal avenues is sure to be immensely popular. The idea is copied principally from the layout of Washington, D. C., one of the most beautiful cities in the world, and although instituted so long ago as 1791, to-day represents one of the most popular styles of landscape architecture ever adopted. Of course this system uses up considerable more land, but the directors of Tuxedo park have not economized, either in this way or any other way, and I believe their efforts to make this new subdivision the most beautiful in the west will certainly meet with the approval of all residents of Winnipeg who are seeking a suburban home. Among the other features is a large reserve for athletic purposes and an admirable golf links. A parkway drive, 110 feet in width, will wind along the course of the Assiniboine, and all riverside houses will be required to face in this direction. Another point is that all sewers, gas

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take it: Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine. Sold for over 60 years.

This is the first question your doctor would ask: "Are your bowels regular?" You know that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to recovery. Keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
Ayer's HAIR VIGOR, ACHIEVE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.



Your Money Refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

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

\$5,000 reward will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Equally good with hard or soft water.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

pipes, water mains and electric light wires will be laid in the lanes. Thus the streets and avenues, once asphalt is laid, will always remain intact and presentable.

"Probably the most advanced idea is that of the speedway, which runs almost around the suburb. It is laid out so as to provide, (1) regular roadway; (2) bridge path; (3) horse speedway; (4) automobile speedway, besides boulevards, walks, etc. The speedway is the longest straightaway course in the world, and is a private road without any intersection. It is therefore entirely under the control of the Tuxedo company, and no limit can be fixed by either municipal or civic authorities upon the speed of those using the same. Certainly this should prove one of the greatest summer attractions to those interested in out-door sports. In a word, I firmly believe that Tuxedo park, as it is now

being developed, will prove one of the most attractive, the most accessible and most pleasure giving suburbs in America. The plan is ideal; the method of carrying it out the most progressive."

Mr. Outhet expressed both pleasure and surprise at what he termed "this great Winnipeg," and the hope that the work he had already done here would result in his early recall to put the finishing touches on the plans for the suburb beautiful."

"My Physicians Told Me I Must Die, but South American Kidney Cure, cured me of that awful Bright's Disease." This is a sentence from a letter of a well-known business man in a western town who through overwork and worry had contracted this kidney pestilence. It will relieve instantly and cure all kidney diseases.—102

The leaders of the constitutional democrats in Russia are divided on the question of legislative program.

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

It is stated in St. Petersburg that the League peace conference will, undoubtedly, go over until next autumn.

The government of New Zealand has started in business as a dealer in coal.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

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

Fourteen hundred sailors belonging to the Portuguese warships which recently mutinied are confined in barracks.

Glass Broken by the Voice.

It is scarcely credible, but it is a fact, that glass can be broken by the voice. If you strike a thin wine-glass while you hold it by the stem it will emit a certain note—in most cases a pretty deep one. On approaching the glass rapidly to your mouth, and shouting into it the same note as loudly as possible, the vibrations of the glass being thereby extended, it will be shattered into fragments. This used to be a favorite experiment of Lablache, the renowned singer, who would thus break, one after the other, as many glasses as were handed to him.

Thomas Sabin of Eglinton, says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

The Spanish Minister of Finance has introduced a bill to give the Spanish government complete control over insurance companies.

CURED HIS WIFE of LA GRIPPE

Quebec Man tells how the Great Consumptive Preventative was an all-round Benefit

"My wife took La Grippe when she was in Ottawa," says R. N. Dufosse of Northfield Farm, Que., in an interview. "She got a bottle of Psychine and after using it for a few days she was quite well. I took a cold and am using it and am getting all right. I think Psychine is one of the best tonics on the market to-day."

There you have the whole matter in a nutshell. La Grippe and colds are among the forerunners of consumption.

This man had one, his wife had the other. Psychine not only cured both but it built them up so that their bodies are strong enough to resist disease. All seeds of consumption are killed by

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen)

50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes 81 and 82—all druggists DR. T. A. SLOOUM, Limited, Toronto.



HINDU ADEPT MARVELS

MANGO TREE GROWS FIFTY FEET WHILE YOU WAIT.

Visitor From the Occident Who Actually Climbed Up Into One of the "Wizard" Trees—Sat at the Feet of Coomra Sami, the Philosopher of Srinagar—The Wonderful Rope Trick.

The writer has spent six months in Kashmir at the feet of Coomra Sami, the philosopher of Srinagar, one of the greatest of the thousands of adepts who are to be found all over the wilds of India. They are not ordinary fakirs or the jogis, but the higher brotherhood of Sadhu and Sanayis, who seldom exhibit their powers and never for reward. Dr. Heasoldt says in *The Occult Review*.

These marvellous illusions have been the wonder of centuries. If I could produce anything like them and go up and down the country exhibiting them it would cause a sensation such as Occidental humanity never experienced.

I shall never forget the day and the state of my feelings when I saw the mango tree for the first time. This was in a large public square at Agra and in the presence of about 400 people, forming a circle of perhaps sixty yards in diameter. In the centre stood the "Sadhu." Some of the onlookers were, of course, much nearer to him than others, and he seemed to have no objection if people came within ten or fifteen yards of him, but the average distance kept by the spectators was, I dare say, thirty yards. Most of my readers will know what a mango is. For the benefit of the few who may not I will say that it is an edible tropical fruit, about the size of a large pear, growing on a tree which reaches a height of from forty to a hundred feet.

Not a Cheap Western Trick.

The "Sadhu" dug a hole in the ground—by means of a short white stick—about six inches deep, placed the mango in it and covered it with earth. I now expected to see a modification of a well-known trick practiced by some of your western conjurers. The performer plants a bean or pea in a flower pot, containing quicklime at the bottom covered with earth. The bean has been previously soaked in warm water for several days and is on the point of germinating. Then by pouring in enough water to reach the quicklime the earth is warmed to such an extent that the germ is driven out in a few minutes, forcing its way upward through the soil and reaching a height of several inches in less than half an hour. This will astonish all those who are unacquainted with the wonder of plant life.

Instead of this I was startled to see in the air above the spot where the mango had been buried the form of a large tree, at first rather indistinctly presenting as it were mere hazy outlines, but becoming visibly more distinct until at length there stood as natural a tree as ever I had seen in my life—a mango tree about fifty feet high and in full foliage with mangoes on it.

A Shadowless Tree.

All this happened within five minutes of the burying of the fruit. It may have been three minutes till I saw the tree, but as I had been at first looking intently at the spot where the mango was planted, the apparition may have been there even sooner. I was so intensely surprised at what I beheld that I could hardly realize the fact that I was not dreaming. There stood a tree, to all intents and purposes as natural as any tree could have appeared to human eyes—a huge tree, with a stem at least two feet in thickness at its base.

And yet there was something strange about this tree, something unearthly, something gruesome. There was a weird rigidity about it, not one leaf moving in the breeze; it stood there as if carved out of some hard solid, like the obelisk on the Thames Embankment. Another curious feature I noticed—the leaves seemed to obscure the sun's rays and yet I could not detect a particle of shade; it was a tree without a shadow.

But the most amazing thing of all was this: after having gazed at it for about two or three minutes, I slowly approached it, wishing to make a closer examination of the stem and, if possible, to secure some of the leaves. Now in proportion as I drew near the tree seemed to lose its distinctness; its outlines became blurred and faded so that I had to strain my eyes to retain the impression of its form until when about ten yards from the supposed stem the apparition had completely vanished. Only the "Sadhu" stood there, and he smiled as he caught my eye, but his look was one I shall not easily forget.

Not Too Near Nor Too Far.

And my surprise did not end here, for no sooner had I commenced retracing my steps than the outlines of the tree appeared once more, growing more distinct with every step till, at last, when reaching the spot where I had originally stood, it resumed the same marvellous reality. Precisely the same thing happened when, instead of approaching the tree, I went further away from it. It faded, and finally disappeared completely when I had about double the distance; then came back again and appeared as distinct as ever when I got to my original position. And it was evident that all the rest of the onlookers underwent the same experience, viz., each individual saw the tree only from the place where he stood.

The mango tree had now been in view fully twenty minutes, during which a large concourse of people had gathered. The adept who, until then, had not opened his lips, now placed a small mat

of coconut more on the ground, and squatted down on it, eastern fashion, with his legs crossed, which was at once interpreted by the people as a sign that he wanted to address them. The Hindus squatted likewise, and most of them came around to the side where they could face him.

A Buddha Birth Tale.

"Once," he began, "when Brahmada was King of Benares, the Bodhisatta was born as a white crane, far in the Nellore mountains, near a lake where the lotus never fades." And then he went on, giving the details of one of those strange and beautiful Jatakas, or birth-tales of Buddha, of which an incredible number are circulating in India, showing how the great teacher, for the hundredth time, resolved to quit the blessed repose of Nirvana, out of divine compassion, to be once more incarnated in an earthly form and undergo the suffering and sorrow which all terrestrial existence involves.

The Tree Disappears.

It was easy to perceive that the listeners were profoundly impressed with the Sadhu's preaching, and as for myself I had become so absorbed in it that I seemed to forget time and space. I certainly did not notice what afterward started me more than anything else, viz., the disappearance of the tree. When the Sadhu had finished his discourse the tree was gone. It must have vanished suddenly, and yet the precise moment of its disappearance nobody could tell. The adept quietly arose, folded up his mat, then went to the spot where the tree had stood and knelt down, taking from a small bundle which he held under his arm a short stick. With this he stirred up the earth, and in a few moments brought out again the fruit which he had planted.

I was very close to him at the time, and he allowed me to take it in my hand. It was an ordinary mango, an unripe one, apparently, for it felt rather hard. I expressed my surprise at his wonderful powers and complimented him on his eloquence, but he merely smiled. I then offered him two rupees and tried to engage him in conversation, but he refused the present on the ground that a Sadhu who practised Yoga Vidya was not in need of money, and he begged to be excused as he had a great way to go.

A Very Real Mango.

This was my first experience of the famous mango feat, which I witnessed five times in various parts of India. On one occasion I saw it performed in a little village in the valley of Kashmir near Srinagar, in the Himalayas, by a certain Ram Surash, an adept famous throughout the Punjab, and I am almost afraid to record this experience, as it may be deemed utterly incredible. Yet I am telling here no ideal fairy tale. The mango tree which this adept produced did not vanish in proportion as I approached it, but retained its full realism, and I not only touched it, but actually climbed several feet up its stem.

On the west coast of India, about 230 miles north of Bombay, lies the city of Baroda. It is the capital of one of the semi-independent native states, Guzerat, and is ruled by a Maharatta prince who bears the title of Geakwar, which in plain English means "cowherd." It was in front of the Geakwar's palace, in the open air and in broad daylight, that I first witnessed the illusion, which, in the opinion of the Hindus themselves, is the climax of Sadhu achievement, viz., the celebrated rope trick. I say illusion, not because the performance gives one any such impression, or as if that word afforded some kind of explanation, but for want of a better term at the present moment. What I saw appeared to be just as real as the fact that I am now engaged in penning these lines.

Where Is That Adept Now?

A "Sadhu," after having addressed a large assemblage of people, and preached one of the most impressive sermons I ever listened to, took a rope about fifteen feet long and perhaps an inch thick. One end of this rope he held in his left hand, while with the right he threw the other end up in the air. The rope, instead of coming down again, remained suspended, even after the adept had removed his other hand, and it seemed to have become as rigid as a pillar.

Then the adept seized it with both hands, and, to my utter amazement, climbed up this rope, suspended all the time, in defiance of gravity, with the lower end at least five feet from the ground. And in proportion as he climbed up it seemed as if the rope was lengthening out indefinitely above him and disappearing beneath him, for he kept on climbing until he was fairly out of sight, and the last I could distinguish was his white turban and a piece of the never-ending rope. Then my eyes could endure the glare of the sky no longer, and when I looked again he was gone.

I have seen this marvellous feat on four different occasions, performed in precisely the same manner, and the mystery seemed only to deepen with each repetition. It has been the standing wonder of India from a time antedating perhaps the building of the first pyramid. Marco Polo was profoundly impressed with it, and Tavernier, who visited India about the middle of the seventeenth century, speaks of it in terms which plainly denote his bewilderment.

Remaking 2,000 Years B. C.

The name of the first ropemaker and that of the land in which he practiced his art have both been lost to history. Before the beginning of the historical period considerable skill had been acquired in that line. Egyptian sculptures prove that the art was practiced at least 2,000 years before the time of Christ.

A LONE WOMAN VOTED.

And Tells Her Experience In An English Election.

Woman suffrage has not arrived yet in England. But the woman voter has. Her name is Miss Alwyn Bussey, and she is of German descent, her father being a naturalized Englishman. She is a teacher of singing, and she voted at the polls at East Marylebone. Her experiences are related in lively terms in *The London Evening News* as follows:

"How did it happen. It is hard to say. For eight years I have lived here in my house (The Studio, Walbeck House, 66 Wells street), and one day a man came to me and said, 'You have a vote.' My name was on the register. Was it for me to quarrel with the authorities? But this is the first Parliamentary election I have voted in. 'The other day Lord Robert Cecil sent a canvasser. I opened the door, and he said in a loud voice, 'Is Mr. Bussey dead?'"

"I answered, 'No, Mr. Bussey is not dead. There is no Mr. Bussey. I am not married. I am Alwyn Bussey, if that is any information for you; so there.' And with that I shut the door and left the man standing speechless."

"Then Mr. Langdon sent a canvasser, but he was a clever man. He said, 'Alwyn Bussey, I presume?' I said, 'Yes.' He smiled and added, 'Well, you have got a vote, and we will send a carriage for you.' So I arranged to vote. On the day the carriage drew up at the door, and it was great fun. I was driven to the Little Titchfield polling station. There was a policeman at the door, and when he saw me he waved his hand as I have seen them do when they stop the traffic."

"I said, 'What is the matter, my good man?' He answered, haughtily, 'Women cannot vote, madam; don't you know that yet?' I asked, 'That is all you know, I am going to vote.'"

"The presiding officer declined to issue a polling paper, but I stood my ground. I said, 'My name is on the register, and I am going to vote.' He seemed impressed, but said, 'Wait a little, and then there was such a consultation!'"

"Then a young man came up to me with a red face and said, 'You can vote,' and issued me a polling ticket, and I voted. But before that he tried to temporize. He said, 'Can't you come this afternoon?' and I, of course, replied, 'No. I have come to vote, and I will vote now, and I did.'"

"How did my name come on the register? It is difficult to say. No doubt they took me for a man—in any case, it is a mistake. But, then, isn't it funny?"

A Moving Welsh Mountain.

The moving Welsh mountain is advancing slowly but surely on the villages of Treodryhwfych and Sebastopol, in the Rhymney Valley.

The garden of the village inn at Treodryhwfych has been swept away, but curiously enough, the inn, which lies between the garden and the mountain, is intact. The reason for this is that it was practically built some time ago on a solid foundation of rock.

Close to the inn is a belt of woodland in which all the trees are drooping.

Every house in Sebastopol bears traces of damage. Most of the doors have been wrenched out of shape, and the keystones over them and the windows have been forced out of position.

Many theories are put forward to account for the slide. The two most popular are mining operations and quicksand. Prof. Galloway, the mining expert, favors the former theory.

The inspector of mines said at a recent inquest at Tredegar that falls caused more deaths in the pits of that neighborhood than in any other part of the country, and that the number had increased alarmingly during the last two years.

The railway officials are watching carefully for developments which may affect the line in the valley. One of them said recently: "This has been going on for forty years, and may continue for another forty."

Real Old Oak.

A wonderful relic of the past has been brought to light at Yaxley, Peterborough, in the discovery of what is most probably a hidden forest. At a depth of seven feet have been found a number of oak trees, which have lain buried, it is estimated, for something like two thousand years. One huge tree was 60 feet long and 2 feet in diameter.

Most of the trees are almost perfect in condition and are being sold to manufacturers of antique furniture, and an American millionaire has made purchases for panelling his mansion with the old oak. Altogether about eighty trees have been raised, and hundreds more are left in the ground untouched, at a depth of five or six feet. In nearly all the cases the roots are found attached.

The trees are found in clusters of three or four, pointing in different directions, and in some instances they lay across each other. The wood is extremely hard and can only be worked by machinery. Some of the trees are being cut up for use in Mr. Astor's mysterious mansion which is being built for him.

His Excuse.

A milkman in a country town was brought before the local court to answer a charge of adulteration of milk. "You are charged," said the judge, "with a most serious offense, of selling adulterated milk. Have you anything to say in answer to the charge?"

"Well, your honor," replied the milkman, "the night before it was raining very hard, and the only cause I can give is the cow must have got wet through."

IF YOU HAD SMALLPOX

YOU WOULD KNOW BY SYMPTOMS DESCRIBED BY DR. HODGETTS.

Secretary of the Provincial Board of Health Makes an Exhaustive Report on the Gruesome Subject—History of Disease Traced, Showing How Type Has Changed to Merely Mild From Terribly Virulent.

The very name of smallpox is almost enough to cause anybody to shudder. The ordinary man has more dread of the disease than of perhaps any other. This is owing, no doubt, to the popular idea as to its deadly nature. Within the past few years, however, there has not been the same apprehension in regard to the disease. With smallpox raging throughout the province all this winter and several serious outbreaks in Toronto as a result, the people were not driven into a panic. Deadly as the disease is supposed to be not one death from it occurred in Toronto last winter.

Dr. Charles A. Hodgetts, secretary of the Provincial Board of Health, has issued a pamphlet containing a clinical description of smallpox with twenty illustrations, showing patients with the disease in various stages.

Type Has Changed.

The writer deals with some of the misconceptions in regard to the disease which prevent the authorities from adopting the preventive measures essential to the prevention of epidemics. He states that there is a change in smallpox from what it used to be. In former epidemics the type of the disease was severe, patients suffering severely from the onset, which was generally sudden. Then during the few days immediately preceding the appearance of the rash there was headache, pains in the back and limbs, with accompanying nausea and vomiting, often incapacitating them from all work. With the cessation of these symptoms the rash began to show itself in a pronounced manner upon the exposed parts, as face, neck, hands and wrists. The present form of the disease, says Dr. Hodgetts, in many cases shows but few pocks or pustules, and often their presence gives but little inconvenience even when numerous. The only sickness complained of is before the onset of the rash, the secondary symptoms being either very slight or entirely absent. The persons attacked are often able to follow their usual occupations throughout the whole progress of the disease. These misconceptions have led to the disease being called chicken pox, Cuban itch, Philippine rash, elephant's itch, impetigo and contagiosa.

More Cases in Winter.

A few facts about the disease as a result of the experience of the last five years. The maximum number of cases have occurred in January, and the minimum in the summer months, although the type presented no variation in cold weather, as compared with those cases happening in the heat of summer. The period of incubation is usually about 12 days from receiving the specific infection. The cases have been numerous during the last few years where the 15 or 16 days have elapsed before the disease developed itself. The quarantine period has in consequence been extended to 13 days, and in some States of the republic to three weeks.

Symptoms of Disease.

The initial symptoms of the disease are not of a serious character. Its appearance is mild and insidious. The first signals of its approach are a headache and a backache, accompanied by nausea and vomiting. The symptoms are more like those of a gripe than anything else. The temperature goes up from 100°, to 102°, and the fever continues for from 24 to 72 hours, after which the temperature becomes normal. The eruption appears from a few hours to 72 hours after the onset, and consists in the first instance of minute red macules which disappear on pressure. They are not hard to the touch nor raised above the surface. Often within a few hours the macules become papules, when the shotty feel is first noticeable. A fruitful source of the error of diagnosing the disease as chicken pox, is the misleading statement often made by the patient that the rash began as vesicles, whereas he should say that the eruption was first noticed when vesiculation began. It takes from one to three days for the rash to come right out, the vesicles increasing in size. The change to the pustule sometimes begins as early as the fourth day, the rash on the face sometimes shrinking and drying up into thin crusts, and is shed from the face and neck often as early as the tenth day. In other portions of the body and extremities the course of lesions is prolonged. The average duration of this typical form of smallpox is slightly under 21 days.

Different From Chickenpox.

The chief characteristics which distinguish chickenpox from the present mild form of smallpox are given by Dr. Hodgetts as follows: 1. Chickenpox is a disease chiefly confined to childhood, being only occasionally seen in adults. 2. It rapidly runs its course in a week, passing through the stages of pimple, vesicle and scab, often within twenty-four hours after the first appearance of the popular rose spot the vesicle develops. 3. The premonitory symptoms are but slightly marked; indeed, are frequently wanting altogether. 4. The temperature accompanies or follows the appearance of the rash. 5. The vesicles of chickenpox are oval or irregular in appearance, and attain their maximum development much quicker than do those of smallpox. 6. The eruption, as a rule, appears first on the extremities.

the body covered by clothing. 7. After the crusts fall off they leave a red instead of a pigmented spot. 8. Does not appear on palms of hands or soles of feet.

History of Disease.

Dr. Hodgetts states that the first outbreak of the disease in the province occurred in Essex County in the fall of 1899, when 272 cases were reported with one death, the disease having spread from the adjoining State of Michigan. In the following years the disease became more widespread, the infection in many instances being traceable to the United States. In 1906-1 it made its appearance in the lumber shanties of New Ontario, breaking out at widely separated points and making rapid progress before its presence became known.

Cases in Five Years.

Since that the disease has spread to the older portions of the province and has been with us ever since. Following are the returns since 1900:

| | Cases. | Deaths. |
|------------|--------|---------|
| 1900 | 300 | 11 |
| 1901 | 1,838 | 7 |
| 1902 | 2,797 | 12 |
| 1903 | 820 | 21 |
| 1904 | 309 | 4 |

5,765 51
This is equal to a case mortality of 0.88 per cent.

Used To Be More Severe.

The statistics prove that the type is not the severe character that it once was.

Coming to recent dates we find the type of the disease in the City of Montreal, in 1885-6, and of which Osier in his "System of Medicine" writes, was of a like similar character to what preceded it. There were 3,164 deaths, and of the 1,332 treated in the hospital, 413 died, a fatality of 31.3 per cent. In Ontario, during the years 1884-99, the following is the record of cases and deaths:

| Year. | Place. | Cases. | Deaths. | P.C. |
|-------|---------------------|--------|---------|-------|
| 1884 | Hungerford Township | 202 | 67 | 33.0 |
| 1885 | Province generally | 146 | 16 | 10.9 |
| 1889 | Elgin County | 49 | 13 | 28.9 |
| 1899 | Russell County | 30 | 9 | 30.0 |
| | | 429 | 105 | 24.45 |

AN UNDEMOCRATIC HERD.

Thoughts Suggested on Passage of the Agricultural Estimates.

Stock-raising was one of the first topics that came up in the Legislature the other afternoon—The Clock (H.F.G. in Toronto Daily Star) forgets what item in the estimates suggested it—but it was good for half an hour's condensed experience and pertinent advice.

Hoarse voices were lifted in favor of the horse; others, not to be cowed, spoke up for the bull. For a democratic assemblage great respect was shown to pedigree. There appears to be a movement afoot—reactionary, one would say—to foster privilege. It is broached and put the name of the bull of distinguished lineage in one book; the name of the standard bred stallion in another. Only those animals figuring in this quadrupedal Debrett would have the sanction of the Government. The others would do their best without license or Government favor. This design to ennoble a few animals at the expense of the rest may have its good points, but the Clock views with alarm all such attempts to establish a registered aristocracy. With the equality of man drawing gradually nearer, shall we take the backward step of creating class distinctions in the animal kingdom? Never! One cow should be as good as an udder. Fancy encouraging any plan of society among our dumb friends, which would entail a Garter-King-at-Arms, or an Usher of the Black Rod, or something of that sort!

On the other hand, everyone must sympathize with enlightened efforts to improve the breed and quality of all that is to be found on the farm. Although we do not go as far as Duff, who believes that all trees should produce fur-lined overcoats, we do think that spring chickens with four legs and two liver wings, for the boarding-house trade are quite possible. We agree with Donald Sutherland that while Holsteins are good beef cattle, much might be done by blending them judiciously with the Herefords and Rubens. Science will yet evolve a cow that will give milk punch which is more sustaining than the beverage now drawn from that source. There is something, too, in the theory that by feeding dates to hens, the fresh eggs may eventually be stamped by Nature. As for sheep-raising, we look forward to the happy day for women when there will be none but Persian lambs, hip length, with milk reverses. It is understood that the farmers have a new kind of ram under way—a sort of Cotswold battering ram that will butt an automobile into the next concussion.

Major Hugh Clark has the right idea when he contends that the loaf sugar should be found neatly packed inside the beet as soon as the luscious fruit is packed. The Dominion gives credit for pointing out that the barley would lose no time in growing a beard if the seeds were shaved before being planted. Charles Smith says he has had good results from a crop of whiskerless oats raised on the office towel of the Star Express. Graham says, perhaps, too sanguine when he says that the pumpkin pie will eventually be picked directly from the vine. Ferguson, who is a lawyer with a knowledge of dairy processes, has been one of the first to see that Roquefort cheese can be made more profitable by giving the consumer more holes for his money and less cheese. The truth of this will come home to everybody who has considered for a minute the simple structure of the doughnut.



NEW SHOES

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

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

Call and see them.

RIGGS & WHYTE

Estate of Robert Duncan of Sandwich, Comox District DECEASED INTESTATE

TAKE NOTICE that letters of administration of the personal estate of the said Robert Duncan who died on the 14th day of February 1906, have been granted by the Supreme Court of British Columbia to Eric Duncan of Sandwich aforesaid, and that all persons having claims against the estate are required to send full particulars thereof to the said Eric Duncan at Sandwich on or before the 21st day of August 1906, after which date the Administrator will distribute the estate having regard only to claims of which he shall have received notice. All monies owing to the deceased are payable forthwith to the undersigned.

ERIC DUNCAN, Administrator.
jy4 Sandwich B.C., May 21, 1906.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

Seven Sutherland Sisters beg to announce to the ladies and gentlemen of Cumberland that they have made arrangements with A. H. Pacey, Druggist, and will hold daily demonstrations for two weeks commencing Wednesday June 20th, regarding treatment of the Hair and Scalp. They respectfully invite everyone to call and consult with them. Come and see the Long Beautiful Hair grown by the use of the Seven Sutherland Sisters' Hair Grower and Hair and Scalp Cleaner. Canadian Head Office, 11 Colborne street, Toronto. J. H. Bailey, Foreign Manager.

Royal Bank of Canada

Capital (paid up).....\$3,000,000
Reserve Fund.....\$3,437,182
Total Assets.....\$6,373,576

T. E. KENNY, PRESIDENT.

E. L. PEASE, GENERAL MANAGER

BRANCH AT CUMBERLAND,

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

A. B. NETHERBY MANAGER.

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

What Is The Use

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

Watches from \$2.00 to \$100

Clocks from \$1.00 to \$50

Rings from \$1.00 to \$100

Jewellery of all kinds, and a fine line of RICH CUT GLASS

At McLEAN'S, The Pioneer

Jeweller of Cumberland.

Campbells

5c. LOAF.

CREAM & CURRANT BREAD

10c a loaf
12 for \$1.00

Minced Steak Pies on Saturdays
3 for 25c.

DUNSMUIR AVENUE.

SUNSHINE

INEXPENSIVE

HEAT



It is not the price you pay for a furnace that makes it cheap or expensive, but the fuel it afterwards consumes.

A common furnace may cost you \$5 or \$10 less than a "Sunshine," but if it eats this up the first winter in extra fuel, what do you gain? Nothing, but all the annoyance and extra work that go with a poor furnace.

The "Sunshine" is in use from Halifax to Vancouver, and we have hundreds of testimonials from pleased users.

Sold by enterprising dealers everywhere. Booklet free.

McClary's

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

C. H. TARBELL

Sole Agent

consequence, for dairying in Austria our Island is unimpaired. Bees thrive and gather vast stores of fine honey from the clover which has taken possession of large tracts, as well as from many flowering shrubs and trees. Fish and game abound in numbers, and the term "Sportsmen's Paradise" is fit in this connection.

The great drawback at present is the lack of railway communication. People argue with truth that fruit must have ready shipment to be profitable, and the same applies to many other products. When a railway taps the North end, the Island will come to the fore with leaps and bounds and incidentally that railway will reap profit.

Tromsø, Norway, 23rd.—For the second time within a dozen years a Norwegian, the American explorer, is here completing preparations for a dash into the polar regions which lies at the very gates of this Northern town. If all goes well another week will see the Americans ready for their air ship flight over the Arctic sea with the North Pole as their goal.

Chicago, 25th | Chicago. Health Department investigation disclosed the fact that in the Packing houses here dead dogs collected from the city alleys are reduced to oil to be

shipped to France and returned as deceiving of expensive brands of sardines. The fat of horses is similarly collected when not sold directly to American concerns. Lard also goes to France as sardine oil. The entrails of such horses are used for sausage casings. The fat of diseased hogs is refined and used as lard. Patrick Kelly today testified that he had his arm caught in a sausage machine and taken off at the elbow and that said parts of arm were cut into shreds by the cutter and that contents of said cutter were dropped into different lard tins, none of which were emptied or destroyed.

Ottawa, 25th.—All the Western subsidies are as follows, all being revocable. Wellington and Union Bay B.C., 55 miles, \$176,000; Western and Alberni Railway, 50 miles, \$160,000; Kootenay Central, Golden to International Boundary, 170 miles, \$595,200; Kettle River Valley, Grand Forks up North fork of Kettle River, 56 miles, \$160,000.

Nanaimo, 26th | A general meeting of the Board of Mine Examiners was held last night. It was decided to hold examinations for 1st, 2nd, and 3rd class certificates at Nanaimo, Fernie and Cumberland on October 23rd, 24th and 25th.

WEDDING PRESENTS

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

As a Gift Store there are no rivals. You may secure modest, yet pleasing Gifts, for as little as \$1.00, with every wanted price between, up to \$100.00.

Stoddart

The Watchmaker & Jeweller

All qualifications now required by the board from intending candidates viz: a certificate from a duly qualified medical practitioner certifying that the candidate has taken a course in ambulance work fitting him to render first aid in injuries received in coal mines. The examiners are, E. Priest, F. H. Shepherd and Chas Graham.

Victoria, 26th | Joan Dunsmuir and Edna Wallace Hopper who are appellants in suit against Lieutenant Governor James Dunsmuir, to upset the will of Alexander Dunsmuir by which all the latter's property went to James, have consolidated their appeals to the Imperial privy council and now will present their case in July.

Two Of A Kind

A lady of uncertain age, severe mien, and bespectacled nose, a few days ago lined up behind a row of jovial drummers registering at one of our popular hotels. The clerk assigned each a room as registered, and when the lady's turn came, he said, "Madame I am afraid we cannot give you a room. we are quite filled up." The lady insisted that she must and would have a room. The polite clerk curled his black moustache in perplexity, when a happy thought striking him, he said, "Ah! I have it; You can sleep with the telegraph operator." "Sir!" stormed the client, "I am a lady", Quite so, quite so, madame, so is the operator".

The following is the score for the Cumberland Gun Club last Monday.

T. E. Bate, a, 16; T. Horne, a, 13; F. Parks, a, 15; L. Coe, 7; F. Ramsay, a, 13; H. McPhee, a, 16; E. Picket, a, 11

NOTICE.

Any person or persons found cutting or removing timber from Lots 15, 20 and the south 22 acres of the Fractional N. W. 1/4 Sec. 30 and Fractional S W 1/4 of Sec 30 (97 Acs) of Township XI, Nelson District, will be prosecuted according to law GRANT & MOUNCE, Cumberland Jan. 9th 1906.

CUMBERLAND

Meat Market

Choicest Meats

Supplied at Lowest Market Prices

Vegetables

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

Fresh Fish

will be on Sale every Wednesday

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

J. McPhee & Son

PROPRIETORS,

Dull Evenings Are Banished

WHEN YOU OWN A

Columbia Graphophone

IT WILL PROVE THE BEST MUSIC THE FUNNIEST SONGS THE MOST LAUGHABLE STORIES

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

FLETCHER BROS.

VICTORIA, NANAIMO VANCOUVER.

Sole Agents for B. C.

A Fair Trial

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

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

Vancouver's Island, and more especially the part lying on the East Coast, North of Cumberland, will some day be land of wealth. Large areas of arable land lie in this belt, some of which is lightly timbered and easily cleared, some heavily, but which will in time yield to the powerful steam engines now being employed for land clearing. Part of this area lies in the C. P. R. belt and part is government land, individual holdings being scattered throughout in various sections. The quality of the land when cleared is of surprising excellence, and the climate is such that the blizzard blown, frost dried settler of the Great Northwest might well think he was transplanted from Hades to Elysium. Drawbacks? of course there are! what place is without them? The rainy winters are rained at by some, but winter to say, a settler from the cold East, though he may want the glories of the crisp, cold Ontario weather of sleigh-driving, tobogganing et al. will seldom leave the humid climate for the cold one he was reared in. Crops of all kinds flourish as in no other temperate climate. Fruit is produced in amazing abundance and of superior quality, and water, so hard to get in many sections, is of the best quality and plentiful. As a hay producing section, and in