Prov. Library

105

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

ELEVENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1904

At the Big Store

Headquarters for Campers Supplies.

S. Leiser & Co.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, Etc

VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS

Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

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

Did you ever stop to thi k

"Weiler"

STANDS FOR ALL THAT IS GOOD AND RELIABLE IN THE

Furniture : Trade.

FOR OVER 40 YEARS in the one line of business of Furnishing Homes, and our continual growth proves our methods of conducting this business are correct.

LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

Mailed Free. .. .. Write for it at once.

WEILER BROS., Victoria, B.C.

COMPLETE FURNISHERS.

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.

NOTICE.

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

T. H. CAREY, Tailor.

The winner of the bicycle at the Big Store was Mr Ed. Skinner. The number being 858.

THE 1st OF JULY.

Dominion Day was celebrated in various ways by the good people of Cumberland. Early in the morning the guns could be heard at the shooting grounds, where the devotees of trap shooting and their friends, had gathered to carry out the tournament. At 10 a.m. an immense crowd, of old and young people boarded the train for Union Wharf, where the united Sunday Schools held their annual picnic. Sports were indulged in at the Wharf, and prizes awarded to the successful competitors, and a most enjoyable day was the result, the tired and happy merry-makers getting home at 7 p.m.

At 8.30 a large concourse of people gatbered at the Hospital, the function being the dedication of the new ward. Mr Abrams, the president of the hospital board, stated the object of the meeting, and called on Rev. Mr Christmas for a prayer. A hymn was sung, and then Mr McKnight, the chairman of the Medical Board, explained that the ward had been fitted up by the Board, to be used exclusively for white patients in the employ of the Colliery Co. He stated also that it had been the intention to open the ward on May 24th, but owing to the non arrival of most of the furniture and fittings, the cermony had been postponed until the present date. He was sorry to say, however, that the position was nearly the same to day as then, for most of the articles had not yet arrived but were expected shortly. He took pleasure in handing the key of the ward to Mr Abrams, so that the ward could be used if required. Mr Abrams in replying gave a short history of the Hospital and at the conclusion of his well placed remarks called on Rev. Mr Hall to dedicate the ward. That gentleman, paying a warm tribute to Her Majesty, after whom the ward is named, and to the King, formally dedicated the rooms to the use intended. God Save The King was then sung and the crowd dispersed Thanks were accorded to the band for their attendance and their repertory of acceptable music.

At 10 p.m. the firework display took place on the recreation grounds and at a late hour our folk departed to their homes concluding one more Dominion Day.

POSTPONED.

The Pauline Johnson – McRaye Company have cancelled their dates and will not appear here for some weeks Due notice will be given of the date.

DROWNING ACCIDENT.

The son of foreman Charlie of Nakano's brick yards at Union Wharf was drowned last Thursday in the Washer creek, near the Japanese settlement. The little fellow who was about 4 years old had evidently attempted to cross the creek on a board which was used as a bridge, had fallen in an drowned before anyone was aware of the fact. The funeral took place on Saturday up here, Mr Collins conducting.

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

Local and Personal

FOR SALE:—Gent's bicycles, apply at this office.

Mr and Mrs F. D. Little are visiting Cumberland.

Mr F. McB. Young is paying Cumberland a business call.

FRESH CREAM every Monday. Thursday and Saturday morning at CAMPBELL'S Bakery.

Mr W. Norris of the Nanaimo Free Press was in town last week.

A number of our residents will move to their summer cottages on the beach this week.

Mrs S. Riggs and family are spending the summer holidays at Union Wharf.

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

Mr F. McB. Young drove to Freuch Creek on Sunday, and will proceed to Nanaimo.

Miss McNeil of the firm of S. Leiser & Co., is spending her summer holidays at Vancouver.

J. Mahrer, of the firm of Mahrer & Co Nanaimo, was in town on business from Tuesday to Friday, last.

FOR SALE, an Eastman No. 3 folding cartridge Kodak, complete in leather case. Price $12, apply at NEWS office.

Mrs John Matthews left on the steamer Tees on Saturday to visit relatives in Nanaimo and Vancouver.

Mr J. W. Church, M. A. of the Victoria Educational Department, is here conducting the High School examinations.

Mrs S. Davis was a passenger home on Tuesday's steamer from Vancouver. Mrs Davis's health has improved during her visit.

Misses Flora and Bessie McKnight will leave to-morrow morning on a vacation trip to Vancouver, Nanaimo and Fraser River.

Miss Shaw who has resigned her position as nurse in the U. & C. hospital has gone to spend a month with her parents at Colwood.

Fresh fruit by every boat, only the very finest quality kept. Order your preserving strawberries now, lowest rates given. Simon Leiser & Co. Ltd.

Fires are raging along the No. 7 railway track. Saturday night, the flames destroyed a stable and cabin at old No. 7.

Word comes that fire spread from the engine at the Little River logging camp, and the woods are now ablaze in that section, hampering logging operations. Extra care should be taken in the present dry spell, or the results may prove most disastrous

The Misses Tarbell are visiting friends in Victoria.

Miss Willemar is expected home this evening after a year's visit through Scotland and Europe.

In the current issue of the Gazette Harrison Proctor Millard, M.D., of Courtenay, is appointed to be resident physician for Denman and Hornby Islands.

Mr F. C. Gamble, of the Public Works Department, drove over the road in company with Gov. agent McBray from Nanaimo last Saturday. They were met by one of Mr Kilpatrick's teams at Deep Bay, and Mr Gamble drove on here to finish his road inspection. Sunday Govt. agent J. Baird drove him back, meeting Mr Bray at Deep Bay when the two visitors left for Nanaimo.

The ladies aid of St. George's Presbyterian Church gave their annual strawberry and ice cream social on Friday evening at the City Hall. There was a large attendance notwithstanding that the fire works display was being held at the same time. Among those who participated in a most pleasing programme were Mrs Moore, Misses Cameron, Bennie, Anley, and Messrs Hall, Murdoch, Napier, Montez, Sears Vater, Miss Holcrow and Mrs McIntosh.

T. E. BATE,

DUNSMUIR AVE, Cumberland

PRESERVING JARS

MASON & CROWN. — ALL SIZES.

Jelly Glasses..... 70c doz

Re acting Washing Machines $6.75

Pluvius Lawn Sprinklers

.....are the best.....

JUST ARRIVED—A large assortment of Table Knives and Forks, Spoons, etc., etc.

Mixed Paints (all shades), Varnish Stains, Enamels, Alabastine, Whitning, etc., etc.

TO BE HAD AT

The MAGNET

CASH STORE.

Seed - Potatoes.

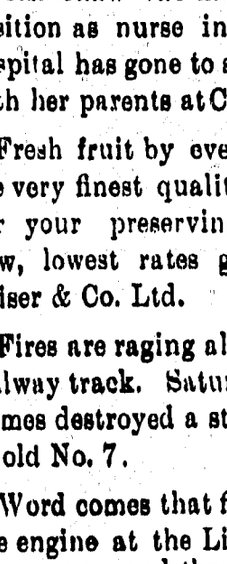
EARLY ROSE, BEAUTY OF HEBRON, BURBANKS, FLOWERBALLS.

All Choice, Hand Picked, Selected Stock.

The Sylvester Feed Co., Tel. 413

87-89 YATES STREET Victoria.

NAPIER & PARTRIDGE



Better Clothes

$12 50, $15, $17 50, $25.

There is a demand for better Clothes for men, better cloth better trimmings and better tailoring. .. ..

THE EMPIRE BRAND

tailor made suits fill the bill. They're equal to custom tailored suits at double the price. .. ..

Your Money back if not satisfied

The Departmental Store, DUNSMUIR AVE. CUMBERLAND.

Der German Cobbler

Mr. Voglestein Drops In to Relate More of His Woes

DER odder day, vhen I vhas fixing oop der heels of some shoes for an undertaker, so dot he can vhalk mit slow and solemn steps, Mr. Voglestein comes in und sits down und don't say nottings. I don't say nottings, too, und it vhas ten minutes pefore he calls out:

"Hans, vhas I some horses or oxen, dot you don't spoke to me?"

"But you don't spoke to me," I says.

"Dot vhas deeferent. I vhas abused all der time. It vhas so dot I can't vhalk around mitout somepody comes some tricks on me. Do you know vhat happened to me yesterday?"

"I can't tell, onless you run oafer a street car."

"Vhell, I waits on der corner to see Mr. Kleinfeldt about some cabbages.

"KEEP OFF DER GRASS! DON'T YOU SEE DOT SIGN?"

While I waits I lean oop against der wall. By und by a policeman comes along und yells at me:

"'Don't you see dot sign of paint oop dere?'

"'I do,' I says.

"'Den how vhas you sooch a fool ash to lean oop against der wall? Your back vhas all oafer paint. If you can't read you ought to smell.'

"'But see here,' I says to dot policeman, 'gife a man a chance. Dot sign says paint. Vhas it green, white or black paint? Vhas it paint on der wall or on der roof? If it vhas paint on der wall den dot man should put oop a sign dot tells me so. I shall sue him for $10 damages to my coat.'

"Dot officer looks at me two minutes," says Mr. Vogelstein, "und den he says I should go home und sandpaper my head. How vhas it, Hans? Why should I rub my hair off mit sandpaper? Does dot take der paint off my coat? Speak oop und tell me, und don't sit here like some cabbage heads."

"I can't tell how he vhas," I says.

"Vhell, you vhas some shackass, I guess. Two days ago I take a walk in der park to smoke my pipe und think. I walk vhere I please, und pooty soon a policeman comes along und yells at me:

"'Keep off der grass! Don't you see dot sign?'

"'But I don't be on der grass,' I says, 'I vhas on der snow.'

"'Vhell, keep off der snow.'

"'But vhere vhas der sign?'

"'It vhas here,' he says, und he takes me py der collar und throws me ten feet avhay und says I don't know ash mooch ash a goat. Vhas dot right, Hans? Vhas dot good society to fling me around like dot? If I don't see no sign of 'Keep Off der Snow' can't I vhalk on him? By dunder, I vhas mad, und if you don't answer me queek I shall smash out der windows of dis shop!"

"Why you vhalk in dot park?" I says.

"Pecause I like to smoke und think."

"Vhy don't you sit on der fence?"

"Pecause I won't do it."

"Den I don't say nottings und get myself in some lawsuit."

Mr. Voglestein keeps quiet for fife minutes vhile he shakes his head und scowls at der wall, und den he says:

"Maype I sue a man for $50,000 damages. I vhas going oop Green avenue der odder day vhen I comes to an auction place. I drop in to see how she vhas, und dot auctioneer vhas holding oop a gold watch to sell. I don't know him, but I guess he knows me, for he nods his head to me und says ten dollar. I nod my head to him, und he says it vhas 'leven dollar. He nods und I nod, und so it goes for fife minutes, und den he says dot watch vhas sold to me for nineteen dollar. I says it can't be, und he says it can, und finally he tells a man to put me out und keep me avhay. All der peoples laugh und clap der hands, und I vhas so ashamed ash neffer vhas. Hans, can't I sue dot man? Can't I make him pay big damages? If he don't know me should he nod his head to me? Speak oop und tell me dot before I do some damages."

"*You don't know some beans*," I says.

"You vhas a liar!"

We don't speak again for a long time. If I look at Mr. Voglestein his hair stand oop; if he looks at me I vhas red in der face. He gets tired out py und py und says:

"Py golly, but I pelief I shall haf a barber arrested. I vhas going along der street und I see a sign on a barber shop dot reads, 'Shave For 5 Cents.' Dot looks like some bargains, und I go in und sit down on der chair. Dot barber shaves my chin und puts avhay his razer und says he vhas done.

"'How vhas it?' I says.

"'It vhas all serene,' he says.

"'But you only shave my chin.'

"'Of course. Dot vhas enough for fife cent.'

"Do you see how she vhas, Hans? It vhas shave for fife cent. She don't say how mooch shave or how little, und I haf to pay dot feller 10 cent more pefore he vhill shave my cheeks. Dunder und blitzen, but do you pelief I vhill stand dot? Don't you pelief I vhill go to ash many ash six courts to get justice? Dot vhas conspiracy, und dot barber can be sent to jail for fife years. What you think, eh?"

"Maype you vhas drunk," I says.

"Und maype you vhas a fool."

We don't speak again, like it vhas pefore, und I pelief Mr. Voglestein vhill get discouraged und go out. It vhas not so, howeffer. He vaits a long time und den says:

"One day last week I vhas valking out, und I see a stuffed bear in der vindow of a store. I goes in und says to der man:

"'How mooch vhas it for a cord of wood?'

"'What you mean?' he says.

"'I like to buy a cord of wood.'

"'Den you must go py some woodyard.'

"'But I pelief dis vhas some woodyard.'

"'*How you pelief dot? Can't you* see a bear in der vindow, und vhasn't a bear der sign of a fur store?'

"'Maype he vhas, but ash a bear lives in der woods he vhas also der sign of some woodyards.'

"Den dot man calls me a fool, und says I shall go home und soak my head und drink catnip tea, und vhen I don't mofe along ash queek ash he wants he grabs me py der back und runs me out of his place. Hans, don't I be right about der bear?"

"I can't tell."

"If you see a bear don't you think of woodyards?"

"I neffer see no bears."

"Vhy should I soak my head?"

"I dunno."

"Vhy should I drink catnip tea?"

"I gif it oop."

"Hans," he says ash he stands oop, "vhas you der biggest dunder headed Dootchmans in all America?"

"I pelief I vhas," I says.

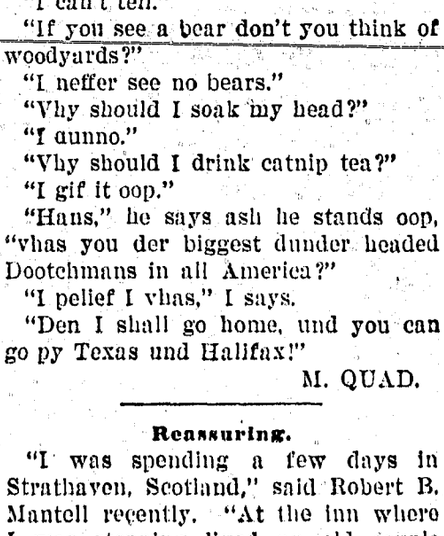
"Den I shall go home, und you can go py Texas und Halifax!"

M. QUAD.

Reassuring.

"I was spending a few days in Strathaven, Scotland," said Robert B. Mantell recently. "At the inn where I was stopping lived an old couple who were preparing to visit the United States. Naturally enough, they questioned me at some length about the trip, and the old gentleman was anxious to know if it was very dangerous to cross the ocean. I assured him that it was not at all hazardous, although it was often very rough. His sister listened intently and then remarked, with a sigh of contentment, 'Aweel, aweel, it's been a gay dry summer, and I think the sea'll no be vera deep.'"—London News.

Rather Strange.



Mr. Worm—Say, I've been all through this history and haven't learned a thing.—New York Evening Journal.

A Modern Improvement.

One of the fresh air fund children who had been staying on a farm near Chehanse, Ill., was amazed at the modern improvements he discovered there.

His attention was attracted by a swiftly whirling windmill, beneath which a number of pigs were wallowing in the mud.

"Hi! Hi! Fellers, come here!" he shrilled at his companions. "Looky here! They've got electric fans to cool the pigs off with!"—Ste. Anne Record.

A Clever Ruse.

"You know how father insists upon talking all the time whenever Mr. Skates comes to call on me?"

"Yes."

"Well, we fixed him last night, all right. We got him to read the Russian and Japanese names in the war dispatches, and his jaw was soon so sore that he couldn't talk above a whisper."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Guessing.

"It's an automobile story."

"Then you will have no solitary horseman in the first chapter?"

"Oh, yes. The publishers insist on having him. They are going to offer a rich prize to whoever correctly guesses what becomes of him."—Puck.

The Dear Girls.

Miss Roseate—Fred says he admires me because I am the picture of health.

Miss Pallid—Yes, the silly fellow was always crazy for anything hand painted.—Life.

A Railroad Accident.

Johnny had a train and engine
That would steam across the floor
With a clatter, shriek and whistle
And a roar.

Many cargoes did they carry
Round the perils of the bend.
Now a misplaced switch has sent them
To their end.

For one day they made a journey
While his father stormed in vain,
And the switch was used on Johnny,
Not the train.

—New York Times

Charcoal.

All sorts of glass vessels and other utensils can be purified by rinsing them well with charcoal powder. Rubbing the teeth and washing out the mouth with fine charcoal powder will beautify the former and purify the breath. Putrid water can be immediately deprived of its bad smell by charcoal, and a few pieces of charcoal placed on meat, fish, etc., that are beginning to spoil will preserve them and absorb all the strong odors. A tablet of willow charcoal taken twice daily will purify the stomach and aid digestion.

He Dropped In.

"You don't object to a contributor dropping into poetry once in awhile, I presume?" said the visitor, with an affable smile.

"Certainly not, sir. Sit down," replied the editor, pushing the waste paper basket toward him.

Her Good Point.

Even the most impulsive women have their good traits.

An Irishman, mourning his late wife, tearfully remarked:

"Faith, she was a good woman. She always hit me wid de soft ind av the broom."

The First Mackintoshes.

Early in 1513 the Spaniards in Mexico had learned to make caoutchouc sap into shoes and also to use it for waxing their cloaks to render them waterproof, and no doubt that was the origin of the idea of its manufacture into waterproof cloth and the modern mackintosh.

Born to It.

"Some scientist has made the discovery that every one is born left handed."

"Well, I can go even further than that. I maintain that every one is born with a predisposition to say 'I done it.'"

The Coast of Alaska.

The coast of Alaska, affected by the warm Japanese current, has a temperature that rarely falls below zero and that does not vary more than 25 degrees, winter and summer. The rain and snow fall is excessive there.

Bespoken.

"No, thank you," said Miss De Mure. "I don't care to meet any new young men."

"My!" exclaimed Miss Gaddie. "You are select all of a sudden!"

"No," replied Miss De Mure glancing dreamily at her new ring. "I've merely been selected all of a sudden."

Progressing.

"I think Arthur would have proposed to me last night if you hadn't come in the room just when you did."

"What reason have you for believing that?"

"He had just taken both of my hands in his. He had never held more than one of them at a time before."

Macaronic Verse.

Macaronic verse is verse written in more than one language or one language twisted to appear like another. For example, a long poem on wine, dating from early in the sixteenth century, begins:

The best tree, if ye take intent,
Inter ligna fructifera,
Is the vine tree by good argument,
Dulcia ferens pondera.

Another example of the second kind mentioned is Dean Swift's imitation Latin poem beginning "Mollis abuti, hasan acuti," which in English reads, "Molly's a beauty, has an acute eye."

Gordon at Gettysburg.

Major Robert Stiles, author of "Four Years Under Marse Robert," thus describes General Gordon at Gettysburg: "His face was radiant, his figure erect, mounted on a splendid ebony charger, with gleaming eyes and proud arched neck. The rider fairly stood in his stirrups and, bareheaded, waved both hands, while his sonorous voice rolled out such exhortations as only he knew how to make to soldiers. Thus they charged, with the great black charger joyful in the midst of the flashing muskets."

Tuckers of white drawn in at the top with "bebe" ribbons are prophesied in the near future for fashionable wear.

"After all, I believe the Chinamen are our friends." "Well," responded the man with the glossy shirt front, "they must be our bosom friends."

Nothing makes a married woman so mad as to hear her husband mumbling in his sleep and not be able to make out what he's getting at.

A woman's idea of a man with loose habits is one who frequently gets tight.

CRITICAL TIME AT CHANGE OF LIFE

Sufferred From Nervousness and Extreme Physical Exhaustion, Now Recommends Other Women to Use

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Many women date their illness and suffering from the period of change of life.

It is a trying time to all women, and a time when Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will prove of incalculable value.

By supplying an abundance of rich, red, life-sustaining blood, this great food cure helps women to pass in safety the periods of trial in their lives. It strengthens and invigorates the delicate female organism, and builds up the whole system.

Mrs. Chas. Keeling, sen., Owen Sound, Ont., writes: "It is a pleasure to tell what great benefits I have derived from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I am fifty-five years of age, and for about five years my life was one of great suffering from nervousness, weakness and extreme physical exhaustion. I could not sleep, and hot flushes would pass through my body from head to feet. I consulted our family physician and two other doctors, but they told me, about my time of life, I was likely to be troubled that way. I continually grew worse, and despaired of ever being cured.

"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food came to my notice, and, as we have Dr. Chase's Receipt Book, I had confidence in the doctor. I was so surprised at the help I received from the first box that I bought three more. They built me right up, and made me feel healthy and young again. They have proven a great blessing to me, and I hope this testimonial will be of help to some weak, nervous woman suffering as I did."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Ruchings adorn all sorts and conditions of gowns. The fluffy evening frock, the cloth gown, the silk dress, and the airy cotton garment.

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

Grenadines promise to become extremely popular, and are shown in beautiful colors and designs. These thin fabrics demand a silk or satin foundation.

Indigestion Can't Stay where Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are arrayed against it. Thomas Smith, of Dover, Ont., says: "I am delighted with them—from almost the first using I have been entirely relieved of the pains of indigestion—I have the greatest confidence in the Tablets, and heartily recommend them to any and every sufferer from stomach troubles." 35 cts.—112

A beautiful trimming is a cut-work in linen with an embroidery over it in gold or colored thread. One in ecru and soft green linen is embroidered all over in delicate gold.

Nature Revolts Against High Living and it has got it's soul to it by adding to man's ailments the scourge of diabetes. Eminent medical men until recently proclaimed it a "no cure" disease, but South American Kidney Cure has knocked down their pet fallacy and has proved itself master of kidney disease in all its forms. Relief in 3 hours.—110

A great many shirred and smocked skirts are shown among the spring fashions, while full skirts trimmed with flounces and frills are to be extremely popular.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.

JOHN. D. BOUTILLIER.

French Village.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Croup.

J. F. CUNNINGHAM.

Cape Island.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth.

JOSEPH A. SNOW.

Norway, Me.

Fringes will be popular decorations for the spring modes. Washable fringes are now to be bought.

Now combs have been invented to hold in place the "French twist," which is threatening to become popular.

Shirt waists are still very much in evidence, and the materials used for their development are shown in great variety.

Epaulette effects are very modish.

Net top laces are to be only second in popularity in Valenciennes.

Twin rosettes for each side of the coiffure are coquettish adornments.

Shaded chiffons are combined to make most fetching evening gowns.

Taffetas in faded, old-fashione shades of rose or green make lovely house gowns.

"Why do you drink so much water, Tommy?" asked the mother of her 5-year-old son. "So you won't have so much to wash me with," replied the youngster.

PRINTING PLANTS

EVERYTHING FOR THE PRINTER

Outfits supplied for newspaper and job offices on a day's notice. No plant too large for us to figure on, and none too small to merit our closest attention. Prompt service guaranteed.

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO., LTD.

WINNIPEG, CANADA

Gold braids in all widths and weights are to be used lavishly this season.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

A few charming toques of lace have appeared with the Prince of Wales tips, three upright, once more in evidence.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Printed cotton in Scotch tweed effect is another of the season's materials that lends itself especially well to the two-piece costume.

Ayer's

This falling of your hair! Stop it, or you will soon be bald. Give your hair some Ayer's Hair Vigor. The falling will stop, the hair will

Hair Vigor

grow, and the scalp will be clean and healthy. Why be satisfied with poor hair when you can make it rich?

"My hair nearly all came out. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and only one bottle stopped the falling. New hair came in real thick and just a little curly."—MRS. L. M. SMITH. Saratoga, N. Y.

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

for

Thick Hair

WITHOUT SENTIMENT

By LILIAN C. PASCHAL

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

"I don't want to marry him! So there!" The girl's rebellious frame of mind showed itself in every line of her taut little figure and pouting face.

"Methinks the lady doth protest too much," quoted her high school sister mischievously. "I believe you have a secret hankering, after all, Honeybee, to try experiments in melting icebergs, even English ones, which excel all other known varieties in general frappeness."

Bee blushed guiltily under Nell's Parthian shot and appealed to the other member of this "quorum of the Carter family committee," as Nell, the incorrigible, styled these after breakfast councils.

"Mamma, you don't approve of these international marriages either. You know you don't," accused Bee.

Her mother smiled amusingly. "I think a man who hasn't set foot on his native heath during the entire last half of his thirty years can hardly be said to have all his nationality clinging to him still."

"Yes; I told him last night when he was waiting for you, Bee," put in Nell solemnly, "that I considered him quite Americanized. 'By which you—ah—mean civilized, I fawncy,' he drawled. 'Prezactly,' I replied, sweet'—

"Oh, Nell, you didn't show off any of your verbal corpses of murdered king's English, and he so very correct in his speech!" broke in Bee, quite horrified. Then she sighed, returning to the raison d'etre of this council meeting. "'So very correct'—that phrase embodies the whole life and personality of the Hon. John Mountby, late of Britain, now of Wall street. He is so correct in his lovemaking that it is not lovemaking at all, only courtship. He takes me to the opera, is properly generous in the matter of chocolates and violets and bestows upon me all the attention that the proprieties require in a personally conducted affair de—de"—

"Marriage," prompted Nell sympathetically. "That's just the trouble, eh, ma chere? No cœur in it, just marriage."

"Helen," remonstrated her mother, "wherever do you get such ideas, I wonder? It's quite improper, and you only sixteen"—

"And never been kissed, which drawback we will now proceed to remedy,

HE WAS LEANING HEAVILY ON THE OLD DIAL.

mommy, dear," wheedled the girl, with a coaxing expression on her piquant face and a resounding smack on her mother's cheek.

"Don't be foolish, Nell," remarked Mrs. Carter, but with an unreproving twinkle in her eye. "This is a serious matter. Now, Beatrice, my child, why don't you wish to marry Mr. Mountby? I had rather hoped—he is wealthy, steady and sincere, with no bad habits. 'Every inch a man,' your father says, with no frills about him"—

"That's just it, mamma. He hasn't any frills, and I like frills. Every woman does. She needs to be told she is nice in order to keep her nice"—

"Is that why you're so nice to Larry Moore's blarney?" questioned Nell demurely. Bee and Larry always quarreled unmercifully. She ignored this taunt and went on with dignity:

"Mr. Mountby's face is always so impassive, such terribly good form. He is so reserved and stand-offish. He never gives compliments, except the most laboriously made for the purpose ones. He never says anything about love—only wants a wife. He hasn't as much sentiment as—as—Topsy here." And Bee picked up her woolly pet and buried her pretty face and a half sob in his friendly silken coat. Topsy showed his canine sympathy by licking the soft cheek, down which a tear was furtively stealing.

"Well, dear," concluded the mother, with a gentle sigh of regret, as she arose to leave the dining room, "you need not marry any one you do not love"—

"Oh, I didn't say"—began Bee quickly, and bit her tongue, catching Nell's merciless eye.

"But"—Mrs. Carter paused, with her hand on the door—"remember one thing, my daughter—men, even American men—don't hang their best feelings in the sight of all eyes."

"Here endeth the first lesson," impiously concluded Nell, "or is it the fourth or the seventh? How many have there been anyway, Bee? There was Tom and Chester and Larry and"—

"Well, I shall refuse this one anyway," rebelled the candidate for matrimonial honors. And the council meeting adjourned.

That evening Jack Mountby came for his answer. He was the personification of good form, from his smoothly parted hair and boutonniere gardenia to his aggressively correct patent leathers. His well modulated voice was as calm when he inquired for Miss Carter as though he had called for the menu at Sherry's. If he felt any trepidation over his impending fate, he certainly showed none in his imperturbable manner.

This balmy spring evening Bee had determined that the stage setting for her haughty refusal of this impassive Englishman should be quite in keeping with the tragedy of the act itself. So she had directed Jenkins to send her caller to the Lilac walk, her own particular bit of bowery green in the grounds back of her suburban home.

She had made a studiously unstudied toilet on strict Melba at the spinning wheel models. Her simple white gown shimmered in the moonlight.

When she rose from the bench by the ivy grown sundial, an English importation, and came to meet him, Mountby thought he had never seen anything more lovely. It made him think of the rising of the evening star. But all he said was a stiffly formal word of greeting and the old, old—

"How charming you look this evening!"

Bee hated the wornout phrase. It was an added fillip to her wrath, and she led him vindictively to his doom under the budding lilacs.

When it was over she beheld the immovable, well bred face in the moonlight, no sign of any havoc wrought by her. She bade him a curt good night, to which hurt vanity and stifled love and longing gave an added hardness.

As she turned toward the house and looked up to the light in her mother's room she longed to throw herself into that haven of refuge and burst into a storm of tears. Her mother's words of the morning came back to her, "The deepest love remains unsaid." Perhaps after all he might have cared. Anyway she would walk for awhile under the lilacs. She went back slowly to the scene of her carefully planned tragedy. Somehow it wasn't so dolefully pleasant as the opera scene she had imagined it would be.

No, he had not gone. He was leaning heavily upon the old sundial, and his broad shoulders were shaking violently with the terrible, dry, tearless sobs of a man who had gone down into the deep. The girl had never seen a man cry before, and it frightened her. All the shut-in floods of love and longing in her tender little soul were let loose at the dreadful sight.

She put her arms about his neck and kissed the pale face, passive no longer, but distorted with grief.

"I know it's a dream, darling, and will fade in a minute," he whispered brokenly. "But I wish to God I'd never wake again!"

"It isn't a dream, dear," she answered tremulously as his arms closed about her, "unless it's love's young dream, and we need not wake at all."

When Monte-Christo Went Down.

The first day I worked like a Trojan, only stopping at 7 p. m. to snatch a bite. At last at 8:15 p. m. the curtain went up on the first act, and the show was on. Everything ran remarkably well until the scene of the escape from the prison. In this climax Monte-Christo is thrown in the surging sea, sewn up in a bag. As he strikes the water he cuts the bag open and, climbing up on a rock, the stage lightning flashing about him, cries out above the storm, "The world is mine, mine, the treasures of Monte Christo!" while the spray of the ocean dashes over him.

Right here was where I struck a snag. It was the duty of the property man to create this spray by throwing handfuls of rock salt out from the wings over the shoulders of Monte Christo. That night the stage manager gave me a pail of salt and told me to throw it over the hero the moment he mounted the rock, so, as the curtain went up, I stood, pail in hand, in readiness. Monte-Christo made his appearance, and at the stage manager's signal I let the salt go not a handful, but the entire pail. Full in the actor's face it struck, and straightway from the rock he tumbled, while the curtain descended amid roars of laughter.—Leslie's Monthly.

A Dead Letter and a Lively One.

The world is never tired of anecdotes which bring out the play of fancy and humor in the mind of Henry Ward Beecher. The great preacher had the faculty of extracting amusement for himself and others from the most commonplace occurrences. The postmaster of Brooklyn informed him that one of his letters had been returned from the dead letter office, and this is the way the affair struck Beecher:

Oct. 28, 1880.

Colonel McLeer:

Dear Sir—Your notice that a letter of mine was dead and subject to my order is before me.

We must all die. And, though the premature decease of my poor letter should excite a proper sympathy (and I hope it does), yet I am greatly sustained under the affliction.

What was the date of its death? Of what did it die? Had it in its last hours proper attention and such consolation as befits the melancholy occasion? Did it have any effects?

Will you kindly see to its funeral? I am strongly inclined to cremation.

May I ask if any other letters of mine are sick—dangerously sick? If any depart this life hereafter don't notify me till after the funeral. Affectionately yours,

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Creamed Potatoes.

Creamed potatoes a la Vienne in the strictest sense, since the recipe was obtained there by a traveling American cookery authority, require, first, potatoes boiled without peeling in very little water and plenty of salt. Peel them when cool and cut them in thin, round slices, cover them with boiling cream and allow them to simmer until the cream begins to thicken. Add pepper, salt if needed, a tiny bit of mace, a little unsalted butter and a few drops of lemon juice. Serve at once.

A Sachet Hint.

To make your own sachets buy the powder and sprinkle on thin cotton inside the silk bags or pour on it half a teaspoonful of the oil of the perfume you desire, to which a few drops of glycerin are added. The glycerin keeps the perfume from evaporating. This gives a vigorous and diffusive perfume, pleasant for the rooms, and the sachets to hang in the closets or on backs of chairs should always be treated in this way by perfumed oil fixed with a little glycerin.

Why He Did Not Tarry.

The importunate lover had just proposed.

"Let your answer be a vowel with a consonant on either side of it," he gently begged her.

The charming girl smiled.

"Very well," she said. "Git."

A Distrust of Literature.

"You are always more or less skeptical about what you see in print."

"Yes," answered the man who has his own ideas about things. "Truth may be at the bottom of a well, but it isn't an ink well."

Be good to your neighbors. They know all about your family skeleton and can tell some entertaining stories about it.

We earn our life by labor, and then, if we spend as the gods design, we spend our life in love.—Henry Harland.

Colors as Background.

No matter how beautiful a blond or brunette may be, certain colors will offer a better background for her than others. A brunette may wear a brilliant black with satin sheen, and she of ruddy hue does well to introduce into her wardrobe white, with touches of dark violet, crimson, lilac or blue. The pale brunette will wear red and pink, and the brunette of stronger color will wear blue. Flaming orange shades are the joy of the brunette. Her blond sister revels in greens, certain yellows and black most particularly. White, if worn by her, must be touched up by brilliant red. If grays and blues are her desire she must be of brilliant complexion. The auburn haired woman must dress in brown, shading into the tones of her hair, or in rich dark green. Let her avoid the brilliant lines.

Not Compulsory.

"Tell me, colonel," asked the beginner in politics, addressing the gray haired statesman, "can a politician be honest?"

"I suppose so, my boy," replied the veteran, "but—ah!—it isn't necessary."

Head Heating Pillows.

It should be remembered that more blood and hence more heat goes to the head than to any other part of the body. Head heating pillows are against the wholesome maxim, "Keep the feet warm, but the head cool."

Neglected.

Von Blumer—Who's taking care of the baby? Mrs. Von Blumer—No one. The new nurse is with him.—Smart Set.

Left the Worry to the Doctor.

"How about that little bill?" asked the doctor.

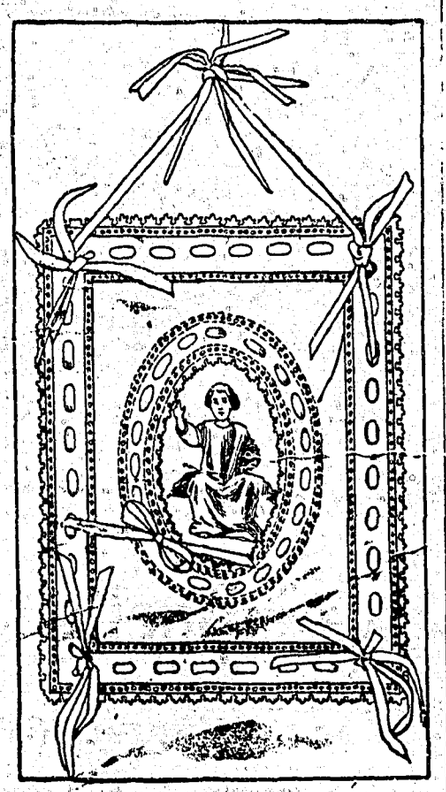
"Why, doctor," was the reply, "only a little while before you sent it in you told me not to let anything worry me, and I haven't."

PRETTY PICTURE FRAME.

It Is Made of Tan Sheepskin and Decorated With Burnt Work.

The picture frame here shown is made from tan sheepskin decorated with burnt work, and it may be easily made at home from the directions given:

To make the picture frame cut a piece of light wood 9 by 11 inches or any size desired. Lay the braid on the leather and with a pencil make the exact outline in the front. Stitch with silk on the pencil line for outer edge and pink. Stitch a second row near the first on the inside. Leave a half inch space and stitch two rows like the first. If the frame is for an oval picture draw the exact outline in the center, stitch two rows and pink the inside of the oval. Leave another half inch space from the first oval stitching, then stitch two rows as before. In this half inch space punch rows of holes half an inch apart, through which should be run laces the size of a shoe string cut from the straight edge of the leather. Tie the laces in



LEATHER PICTURE FRAME.

a bowknot at one side. Take four laces for the sides, leaving the ends long enough to tie in knots at the corners. With a gimlet bore four holes through the board to correspond with the ones in each corner of the leather. Cover the board with silk and paste smooth paper over the front. Lace the leather to the board at the lower corners by passing a lace from the back of the board, having a knot at the back. Run straps for the hanger from opposite sides of the upper corners and tie the ends in with the laces to form large knots at the corners. Glue the leather to the board an inch from the outer edges on the sides and bottom, leaving the opening at the top for the glass and picture. When thoroughly dry slip the glass and photograph in at the top of the frame. This will push the leather out and give the effect of a padded center. Decorate the frame with rows of burnt dots.—Woman's Home Companion.

Imaginative Childhood.

Every healthy boy and girl needs an immense deal of play not only with the legs and hands, but with the imagination. Childhood ought to be surrounded by a broad zone of mystery and wonder. The unimaginative childhood makes the drudge in middle life and the cynical man in age. The childhood that is rich in imagination brings the artistic quality into work and distills so much sentiment into the soul that in all the relations of life there is underneath its cares, responsibilities and preoccupations a touch of romance, and life without a romance is not only prose, but prose that kills. The world needs more dreamers. There ought to be more lovers and poets among men; there cannot be too many of them. But lovers and poets and heroes are not made in middle life; they are made in childhood, and they are made by appeal to the imagination.—Outlook.

A Hygienic Hint.

Hygiene authorities strongly advise the alternate day system for the wearing of outer clothing. They urge the danger of daily use for any article of clothing. Outer clothing, it is also advised, should upon removal be hung in a current of fresh air and thoroughly brushed. The practice of placing woolen garments, warm from the body and filled with the dust of the street, in closed closets is said to be most injurious to health. For shoes, as well as all other unwashable articles of apparel, a thorough airing every other day is advised as being both economical and healthful.

Said the turtle to the bullfrog,
"[illegible]"
As the frog watched from the bog log,
"Snappy work!" was his reply.
—Yale Record.

Reversing the Adage.

They found the bride in tears.

"I cook pies and things that are something fierce, but George will not eat them," she sobbed miserably.

"Ah, you must first make him love you. The way to a man's stomach is through his heart," they said, for they were worldly wise.

HOW TO FOLD A LETTER.

Only a Small Percentage of Applicants Know the Right Way.

"I see you have lots of applications," said the advertising manager to the business house manager who had advertised for a typewriter and bookkeeper.

"From all over New England," said the business man, jamming his pockets full. "But what some of the girls who answer are thinking of I can't imagine. Here is one girl who will come fifty miles to take a place at $5 a week."

"Can you tell much as to their qualifications by their letters?"

"Can I? Well, rather. For instance, there is the writing; there is the spelling of the words; there is the way the letter is put together; there is even the way the letter is folded. Ever think that letters are folded so as to save time nowadays?"

"No," said the advertising man. "It's all I can do to get the stamps to put on 'em. My stenographer folds 'em all right, I guess. How should it be done?"

"Easy enough, simple enough, but folded wrong often enough," said the business man sententiously. "If your typewriter knows her business she takes the sheet and folds it up from the bottom toward the top, leaving the proper width for the envelope, then over from right to left and from left to right—so. Then when your letter is opened it is right side up. See?"

"I see," murmured the advertising man. "And how many applicants fold their letters that way?"

"Oh, three or four out of a dozen, perhaps. Quite a commentary on business as she is taught, eh?" remarked the business man as he strolled away.

FRENCH POLITENESS.

It Is Widespread, Oppressive and Time Devouring.

During one summer which I spent among exclusively French people in a hotel at Saint-Germain I estimated that I lost quite twenty-four hours out of each week saying good morning and good evening to the men, women, little children and dogs about me. If you encounter the same person twenty-five times in the same day, you must smile rapturously, pause, at least shake hands if you do not kiss, ceremoniously inquire how he or she is "going" and ceremoniously bid him or her "au revoir" at parting. Not only every man and woman expects this, but all the little children toddle up to you, shake hands and exact the same amount of ceremony. Then every well regulated French family has a dog that more than likely occupies a chair and eats off a plate beside you at the table, so that it is considered churlish if you do not also stop and tell the dog "bon jour" and "au revoir" a dozen times a day, pausing to take the paw which he is prettily taught to extend to you.

When the washerwoman brings home your linen, there are at least five minutes spent in ceremoniously greeting and parting from her. In the operation of receiving and paying for linen you exchange "mercis" and "pardons" not fewer than ten times. Any other serving person or tradesman who comes to do business with you throughout the day you similarly receive with "bon jour, monsieur," and "au revoir, monsieur," and you thank him and beg his pardon as often as you can possibly get the words into the length of time he has to stay.

No Place For Icemen.

"I had letters to a prominent official in Porto Rico," said a New York manufacturer of artificial ice plants, "and I went down to that island, thinking I had a sure grip on a big thing. I made an appointment by letter and on a certain day and hour was ushered into his office, and we had no sooner shaken hands than he turned to the attendant and said:

"'Jose, bring the gentleman a fresh glass of lemonade and see that it is good and hot.'

"It was hot enough to melt a dog, and I felt rivers of perspiration running down my back, and when that boiling hot lemonade was brought in I knew that I was dished. So it turned out. I might have sold red peppers or horseradish, but as for ice—they didn't want any in theirs."

Animals Enjoy Racing.

Little pigs are great at combined play, which generally takes the form of races. Emulation seems to form part of their amusement, for their races seem always to have the winning of first place for their object and are quite different from those combined rushes for food or causeless stampedes in which little pigs are wont to indulge. Racing is an amusement natural to some animals and, being soon taught by others, becomes one of their most exciting pastimes.—London Tit-Bits.

Joe—They say she has money to burn.

Tom—What use is that if she can't find a match?—Yale Record.

Luck in Business.

"I see that somebody says there is no such thing as luck in business."

"He must be one of the lucky ones who have succeeded."—Chicago Record-Herald.

C. H. TARBELL.

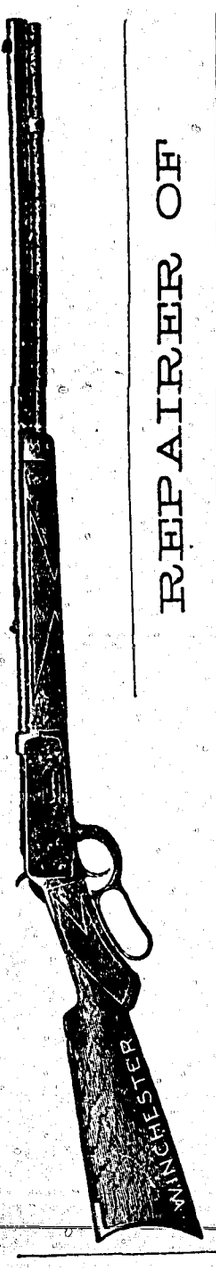
—

High Grade Stoves
and all Kitchen Requirements

—

SPORTSMENS GOODS
& GENERAL HARDWARE

E. EMDE,



REPAIRER OF

GUNS, BICYCLES, FISHING TACKLE.

BICYCLES FOR SALE.

AT TANAKA'S OLD STAND.

3rd St., Cumberland

Go to

JOHN McLEODS

FOR FIRST-CLASS
CANDY, FRUITS,
CIGARS & TOBACCOS.

Nanaimo Cigar Factory

SMOKE
ENTERPRISE
CIGARS

BEST :: ON :: EARTH.

Maunfactured by
P GABLE & CO., NANAIMO, B.C.

.. SMOKE ..

"CUBAN BLOSSOM"

A UNION MADE CIGAR

FROM THE—

Cuban Cigar Factory

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

P. STODDART,
DUNSMUIR AVE., Cumberland.

Solid Gold

Ladies Long Chains. Gents Chains
Cuff Links, Collar Buttons,
Lockets, Pearl Brooches,
Bracelets, Tie Pins,
Diamond and other
Precious Stone Rings,
in fact everything in gold jewlry.

P. Stoddart,

Practical Watchmaker, Cumberland.

When in Cumberland

STAY AT THE.....

VENDOME.

ALL CONVENIENCES FOR GUESTS.

THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH

Best Liquors and Cigars

R. S. ROBESTSON.

Campbells' BAKERY.

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

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.

Waverly Hotel

—

First-Class Accommod tion
....at Reasonable Rates...

—

BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS.

—

S. SHORE,

PROPRIETOR.

Morrochi Bros,

BAKERS

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

FULL STOCK OF - *Groceries*

FRUITS,

Candies,
PIPES, Cigars,
Tobaccos.
AND NOVELTIES AT

Mrs WALKER'

(Whitney Block.)

WILLIAMS BROS.

Livery Stable

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

Third St., Cumberland, B.C.

T. D. McLEAN,

THE PIONEER WATCHMAKER,
JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN.

Eyes Tested Free.

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

All the Latest MAGAZINES and PAPERS on hand.....

HARNESS

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

WILLARD BLOCK, Cumberland.

Union Hotel

SAMUEL C. DAVIS, PROPRIETOR

English 4 x BURTON always on tap; also, the famous MILWAUKEE
BEERS—Anheuser, Bohemian, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD"
SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.

The Boarding and Lodging Department, under the immediate superintendence of Mrs Davis, will be found First class in every respect.

RATES.

.. $1.00 per day upwards.
.. ..
.. ..
.. ..

America's Best Republican Paper.

EDITORIALLY FEARLESS.

News from all parts of the world. Well written, original stories. Answers to queries on all subjects. Articles on Health, the Home, New Books, and on Work About the Farm and Garden. .. ..

The Weekly Inter Ocean

The "Inter Ocean" is a member of the Associated Press and is also the only Western newspaper receiving the entire telegraphic news service of the New York Sun and special cable of the New York World, besides daily reports from over 2,000 special correspondents throughout the country. No pen can tell more fully WHY it is the BEST on earth. ....

52—TWELVE-PAGE PAPERS—52 ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

Brimful of news from everywhere and a perfect feast of special matter.....

Subscribe for the "Cumberland News," and the "Weekly Inter Ocean," one year, both Papers for $2.00. Strictly in Advance

We have made arrangements with the Inter Ocean, by which we are unabled to give our readers the above rare opportunity of getting the recognised best Republican newspaper of the U.S., and the news at the low rate of $2.00 instead of the regular rate of $3 00 for the two. Subscribers availing themselves of this offer must be fully paid up and in advance. Must be for the full 12 months under this offer. ....

THE UNION BAY

BRICK AND TILE YARDS

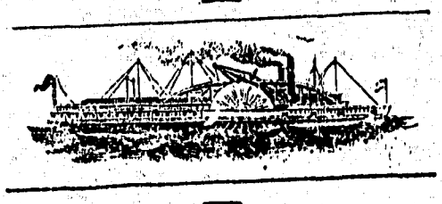
S NAKANO, Proprietor.

Hard-Burned and ordinary Bricks.
Fire Bricks, ... Pressed and Ordinary.
Drain Tiles— ... ... 3in., 4in., and 6in
Fire Backing of all kinds to order.

Yards at Union Bay.

T-OFFICE ADDRESS— CUMBERLAND B.C

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry



s. s. "City of Nanaimo."

Leaves Victoria Tuesday, 6 a.m., for Nanaimo, calling at Musgraves, Vesuvius, Crofton, Kuper, and Thetis Islands first and third Tuesdays of each month; Fulford, Ganges, and Fernwood, remaining Tuesdays in each month.

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

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

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

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

Leaves Nanaimo Friday, 2 p.m.; first and third Fridays of each month to Ganges, remaining Fridays of each month to Ladysmith.

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

VANCOUVER-NANAIMO ROUTE
S. S "JOAN."

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

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

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
JUNE 1st, 1903.
VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2—Daily. A.M.		No. 4—Sunday P.M.
De. 9 00	Victoria	De. 4.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 4.28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 5 24
" 11.00	Duncan's	" 5.55
P.M.		P.M.
" 12.35	Nanaimo	" 7.37
Ar 12 53	Wellington	Ar. 7.52

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily A.M.		No. 3—Sunday A.M.
De. 8.00	Wellington	De. 4 00
" 8.20	Nanaimo	" 4 15
10.02	Duncan's	" 5.55
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 6 30
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 7.27
Ar 12.06	Victoria	Ar 7.55

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

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

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

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

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager.

St. Ann's SCHOOL

QUAMICHAN, B. C.

A Boarding School for girls, with department for orphans, pleasantly located a . ee miles from Duncans Station. Primary and Preparatory English Course. Competent Instructors for Piano and Needle-work. Cutting and Fitting also taught. Board and Tuition, $9 a month. For particulars, address—

SISTER SUPERIOR,
Tzouhalem P. O.

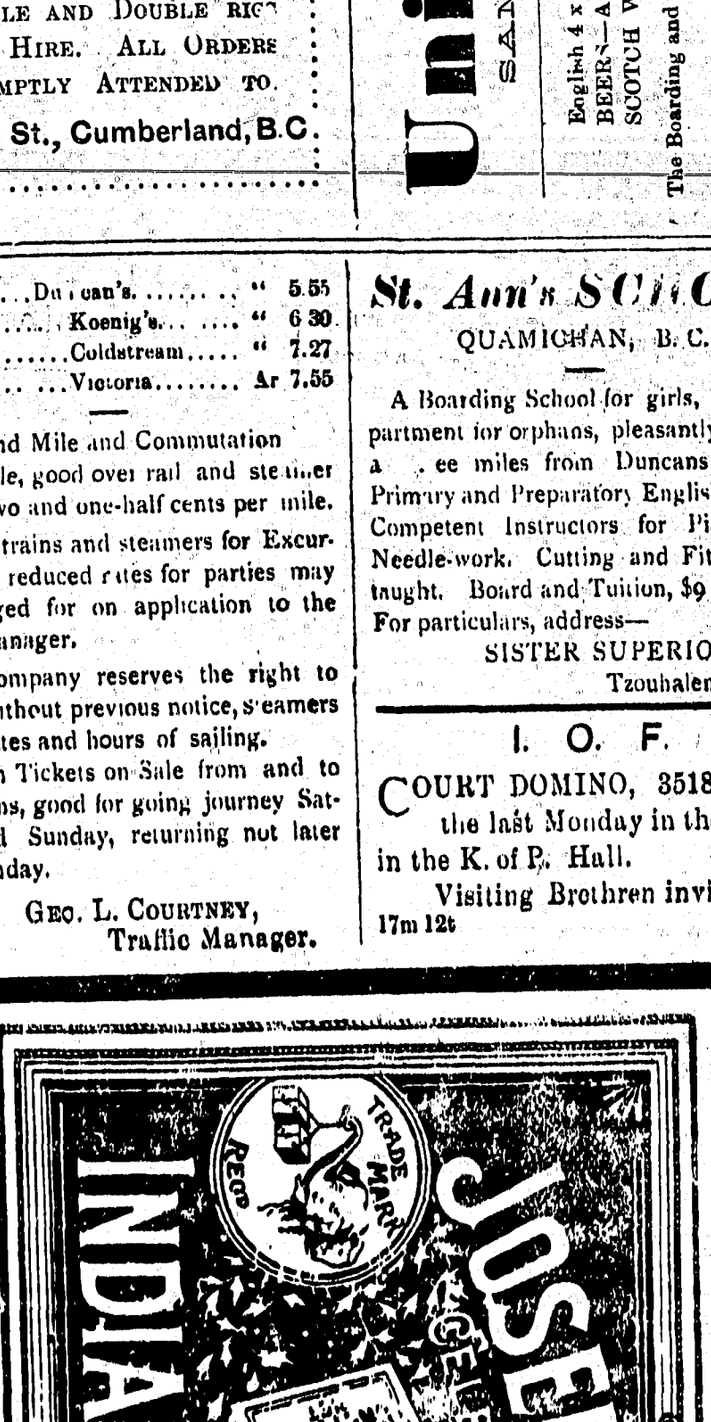
I. O. F.

COURT DOMINO, 3518, meets the last Monday in the month in the K. of P. Hall.

Visiting Brethren invited.

17m 12t

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



The TEA OF

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

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

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

TUESDAY, JULY 5 1904

Telegraphic News

Tokio, 28th—It is reported that another Russian battle ship has been discovered stranded off Tiger Rock. It is supposed she was wrecked while running to Port Arthur after the recent naval engagement.

A hot fight which lasted for six hours yesterday morning in which the Taku Shan division of the Japanese army completely defeated five battalions of Russian infantry which was supported by 2 regiments of cavalry and 16 guns and occupied Fon Shuling, 27 miles northwest of Sui Yen. The Russians fell back in the direction of Shi Mucheng. The Japanese casualties aggregated about 100 killed and wounded. Major Oba was killed during the battle.

The Taku Shan army occupied Chiow on June 27th after 6 hours hard fighting. The Japanese lost over 100. The Russian force which consisted of 5 battalions of infantry and 2 regiments of cavalry with a large number of guns fled in disorder towards Tomucheng.

Victoria, 28th—F. B. Hall, charged with embezzlement of $5,000 from the Provincial Government was released last night on suspended sentence, the defalcation having been made good and the prisoner putting up $4,000 bonds.

Tien Tsin, 28—A correspondent has seen a translation of a private letter from an officer high in command, under Gen. Kuropatkin, to a brother officer giving a gloomy view of the situation for Russia. He says--"It is a shame to see officers constantly quarrelling divided into cliques and fighting for their own interests. Until the whole system is changed we cannot hope for victory. Jealousy and suspicion are rampant throughout the army. The members of our service are so busy spying on each other that they cannot apprehend the spies and Japanese agents who work with impunity. Japanese seemingly knows every plan made by us which accounts for many plans having been changed suddenly. Our brave soldiers go into battle like sheep into shambles. No one can deny their loyalty, but they are properly officered. Europe knows we are a divided house and will profit accordingly. Those who have the welfare of Russia at heart cannot help feeling that if Port Arthur falls and Japan takes Liao Yang the powers will intervene to our eternal disgrace."

Chefoo, 28—Chinese who left Port Arthur on June 24th, say that only 4 battleships, 5 cruisers, and 8 torpedo boats left the harbor on June 23rd. Of these, three returned badly damaged and carried no guns. On June 24th, Japanese main army was within 14 miles of Port Arthur but their scouts were nearer.

72 PIECES OF NEW SHEET MUSIC FREE

Chance to Join a Club That Will Make and Save Money for You.

Everybody should join the Mutual Literary Music Club of America. There is nothing else like it anywhere. It costs almost nothing to join and the benefits it gives are wonderful. It enables you to purchase books and periodicals, music and musical instruments at special out prices. It secures reduced rates at many hotels. It answers questions free of charge. It offers scholarships and valuable cash prizes to members. It maintains club rooms in many cities for its members. In addition, every member receives the official magazine entitled "Ev'ry Month" a publication in a class by itself, including 6 pieces of high-class vocal and instrumental music (full size) each month without extra charge; 72 pieces in one year in all. YOU CAN GET ALL OF THESE BENEFITS FOR ALMOST NOTHING.

The full yearly membership fee is One Dollar for which you get all above, and you may withdraw any time within three months if you want to do so and get your dollar back. If you don't care to spend $1.00, send 25 cents for three months membership. Nobody can afford to pass this offer by. You will get your money back in value many times over. Full particulars will be sent free of charge, but if you are wise you will send in your request for membership with the proper fee at once. The 25 cts. three months membership offer will soon change. Write at once addressing your letter and enclosing $1.00 for full year's membership or twenty-five cents for three months to

MUTUAL LITERARY MUSIC CLUB
No. 150 Nassau St., N. Y. City.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS,
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,

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.

HENRY'S NURSERIES
3009 Westminster Road

Thousands of Fruit and Ornamental Trees.. ..

RHODODENDRONS, ROSES, GREENHOUSE AND HARDY PLANTS
Home-Grown and Imported.

Garden, Field & Flower Seeds
(NEW CROP)
ONION SETS &c for Spring Planting.

Eastern Prices or less. White Labor

—FERTILIZERS—

BEE HIVES AND SUPPLIES

CATALOGUE FREE.

M. J. HENRY,
VANCOUVER, B.C

Livery AND Teaming

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

D. KILPATRICK
CUMBERLAND

THE ENGINEERING AND MINING JOURNAL

Now in its 38th Year

The leading mining periodical of the world, with the strongest editorial staff of any technical publication.

Subscription $5.00 a year (including U. S., Canadian, Mexican postage.)

The JOURNAL and PACIFIC COAST MINER together, $6.00.

Sample copies, free. Send for Book Catalogue.

THE ENGINEERING and MINING JOURNAL
261 Broadway, New York

Cumberland Hotel

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

MRS. J. H. PIKET, Proprietress.

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

Sample Rooms and Public Hall Run in Connection with Hotel

Rates from $1.00 to $2.00 per day

Do you intend buying a rifle or pistol? If so, get the best which is a

STEVENS

Rifles range in price from $4.00 to $75.00. For large and small game, also for target practice. Pistols from $2.50 to $20.00.

Send stamp for large catalogue illustrating complete line, brimful of valuable information to sportsmen.

J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO.
1870 Box No.
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.

PATENTS GUARANTEED

Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will promptly receive our opinion free concerning the patentability of same. "How to obtain a patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense.

Patents taken out through us receive *special notice*, without charge, in THE PATENT RECORD, an illustrated and widely circulated journal, consulted by Manufacturers and Investors.

Send for sample copy **FREE.** Address,

VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.,
(*Patent Attorneys,*)
Evans Building, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

Great Clubbing Offer

THIS PAPER and the Illustrated Weekly NORTHWEST FARM and HOME published at North Yakima, Wash., with branch offices at Seattle, Wash., Portland Oregon, and Vancouver, B.C., will be sent one year for $2.50. The NORTHWEST FARM and HOME is the third oldest agricultural paper in America. It was established in 1847. All farmers meetings, fairs and market reports are published in full. Every department is replete with matter that is adapted to the local conditions prevailing in the New Northwest. Dairying, Live Stock Breeding, *Fruit-growing, Poultry Raising, Book-keeping,* The Household Young People's page, The Grange, etc., are among the regular departments. The price of that weekly is $2 a year by itself, but we club our paper and the NORTHWEST FARM and HOME for $2.50 a year.

This is the most comprehensive Farm and Horticultural paper it has been our fortune to receive. It is of inestimable value to the Farmer, Stockraiser, Orchardist, Beekeeper and others.... ... .

Printing Printing Printing

OF EVERY CLASS AND DESCRIPTION
At LOWEST RATES.

CIRCULARS.
NOTICES
BILL-HEADS
LETTER-HEADS
MEMORANDUMS
ENVELOPES
BUSINESS CARDS
LABELS & BAGS
BILLS OF FARE
ETC., ETC., ETC.

CONCERT PROGRAMMES
BALL PROGRAMMES
DISPLAY BILLS
POSTERS
CONCERT TICKETS
BALL TICKETS
MENUS
RECEIPT FORMS
ABSTRACT OF ACCOUNTS
ETC., ETC., ETC.

ORDERS EXECUTED WITHOUT DELAY.

Death Intimations
Funeral Invitations
Memoriam Cards

ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Specialists in the Treatment of Nervous, Blood, Private and Sexual Diseases of Men and Women. 25 Years in Detroit.

No Names used without Written Consent. Cures Guaranteed.

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through early abuse or later excesses. Chas. Anderson was one of the victims, but was rescued in time. He says: "I learned an evil habit. A change soon came over me. I could feel it; my friends noticed it. I became nervous, despondent, gloomy, had no ambition, easily tired, evil forebodings, poor circulation, pimples on face, back weak, dreams and drains at night, tired and weak mornings, burning sensation. To make matters worse, I became reckless and contracted a blood disease. I tried many doctors and medical firms—all failed till Drs. Kennedy & Kergan took my case. In one week I felt better, and in a few weeks was entirely cured. They are the only reliable and honest Specialists in the country."

READER—We guarantee to cure you or no pay. You run no risk. We have a reputation and business at stake. Beware of frauds and impostors. We will pay $1,000 for any case we take that our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will not cure.

We treat and cure Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Stricture, Weak Parts, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Consultation free. Books free. Call or write for Question List for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN Cor. Michigan Ave Shelby St Detroit, Mich.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days.

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

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

It will Pay you

TO ADVERTISE IN THE

"NEWS,"

The most Northerly Paper published on the Island.

Subscription, - - $2.00 per an

DUNSMUIR AVE., CUMBERLAND, B.C

OFFICE HOURS:—8 a.m. till 5 p.m.; Saturdays, 8 to 12.

A LOST WIFE

A NOVEL.

BY MRS. H. LOVETT CAMERON,

Author of "Worth Winning," Etc.

"You must get him something to eat, Freda," she said. "I daresay he is hungry and will want some dinner; perhaps he has just come off a long journey."

"Yes, yes, dear; I will see to all that," I answered, soothingly, thinking it wisest to humor her.

She relapsed into a long silence. I hoped she was going to sleep. But at last she started suddenly up in bed.

"Freda, Freda!"

I ran hastily to her side.

"Get me my keys, quick. They are there on the table."

I thought it best to obey her. She selected a small, gilt key, and pointed to her dressing-case.

"Unlock it quickly. Take up that little tray, there, that one in the right-hand corner. Do you see a little packet in silver paper? There it is. Give it me directly. It is my wedding ring. Of course, I must have it on! Fancy how angry he would be if he found me again without it! How glad I am that I thought of it."

She put the ring eagerly, and with trembling hand, on to her finger. Then kissed it fervently several times, and laid down again quietly in the bed.

I did not know whether I might not have done wrong in giving it to her. I felt pretty sure that Miss Barbara would not have done so. But still I believed that on the whole, if I could only succeed in keeping her quiet in bed, I could not be acting very unwisely.

The result proved that I was right. After getting her ring, Ellinor never spoke again all night. I do not believe that she slept, but at all events she was perfectly calm and free from excitement.

Meanwhile I sat by her bedside with an ever-increasing anxiety of mind. It began to dawn upon me that Ellinor was not so mad as her sister supposed. Weak in mind she undoubtedly was: the life of utter seclusion and absence of occupation which she had led for so many years was sufficient in itself to have made her so, but that she was actually mad, or had ever been so, I began to doubt entirely.

There was nothing in this last attack, severe as it had been, to denote a deranged intellect. It spoke rather of a diseased heart. And then her whole account of what had happened, and what she had seen, had been so clear, and so succinctly and impressively related by her, that it bore the marks of its perfect veracity upon the very face of it.

I did not believe now that Ellinor had been under the influence of any delusion. She had seen a man, not as we had all supposed, outside the windows, but inside the house!

And that brought upon me by degrees a dreadful but overpowering conviction.

Some man or other had assuredly occasionally concealed himself within the house. He had not been there for some time I believed—not for a month; but he was here now, undoubtedly. It was Elizabeth who had admitted him, and who concealed him; and it was in the lumber-room that he was hidden; and the man was Ellinor's husband!

What was I to do with this awful conviction which now broke in upon me with unanswerable certainty? What would this man do? Why had he hidden himself from us? If he wanted Ellinor, why did he not come boldly forward and claim her? Had he been waiting all this while for the opportunity of Miss Barbara's absence, of which no doubt Elizabeth had apprised him, to do so? and good heavens! what was I to do if he were to come forward and insist upon carrying her off with him to-morrow?

These questions filled me with horror and dismay.

I was not surprised when Vickers came in in the morning that she uttered an exclamation of dismay at my appearance.

"Oh! miss, you do look ill!" she cried. "Can I get you anything?"

"Get me a cup of tea, Vickers, please, and then you may take my place for half-an-hour whilst I lie down on the sofa," I whispered back.

"Do go into your own room, miss, and go to bed for a few hours. I can easily call you if Miss Ellinor should be worse."

"No," I answered firmly; "I shall not let Miss Ellinor out of my sight until her sister comes back. I shall not leave her room for one instant."

I lay down on the couch at the foot of the bed and rested, though I could not sleep, for about half-an-hour. I was distracted by my own thoughts and fears. What was I to do if Ellinor reminded me of my promise, and insisted upon getting up and going downstairs? How was I to keep her in bed without causing her an amount of agitation which would be most injurious to her?

This question soon answered itself in an unexpected way.

Poor Ellinor was seized with a fresh attack of illness more terrible and more severe even than the first. She became first insensible and then delirious.

Vickers and I had enough to do for many hours in attending upon her. I had no time to think of anything else.

The mystery of the man who might be even now in the house was a subject which I had no leisure to inquire into; for the present it must remain unsolved.

When Ellinor recovered slightly from this second attack, she was too utterly prostrated to be able even to move, far less speak. I believed myself that she must be dying, she lay so perfectly still and motionless.

At six o'clock in the evening, to my unspeakable relief and thankfulness, Miss Barbara came home.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Not that day, nor for many days afterwards, not indeed until all our uncertainties and anxieties were set at rest forever, did I impart to Miss Barbara the full extent of my fears and fancies.

It would have been but cruelty to add to her misery by doing so. In answer to her hurried questions when she first returned, I merely told her briefly that Ellinor had been frightened, and fancied she had seen some one in the passage, and I was careful to make light of the cause of her sister's illness, as the actual anxiety over her condition was already almost as much as she was able to endure.

For Ellinor was frightfully ill after that, so ill that a doctor from York was sent for, who gave but little hopes of her recovery. He came and shook his head, and looked solemn, wrote a few prescriptions, took his guineas, and then went his way, leaving us to a blanker despair than we had felt before his arrival.

For many days Ellinor lay thus, upon the borderland of the Kingdom of Death, and none could tell whether she would not soon overstep the narrow line, and be lost to us forever. Every morning we said to each other: "She cannot live till night," and every night we marvelled that she was still with us. At last, although there was no sensible improvement, the bare fact of her being alive began to give us hopes. Perhaps it was the reviving influences of the warm, spring air, stealing in through the white curtains that shaded her open windows, perhaps it was the ceaseless assiduity of her sister's nursing, which flagged neither day nor night, or perhaps it was simply the elasticity of a naturally strong constitution. Be that as it may, Ellinor lived.

She came back to as as it were from the edge of the grave—paler, weaker, thinner than of old, but still she did come back. And Miss Barbara and I, with tears in our eyes, kissed each other and thanked God with trembling joy that it was so.

The great man from York came again, said that she had had a miraculous escape, and that he had hardly expected that she would pull through. "But mind, Miss Fairbank," he added warningly, "you must consider her quite an invalid. The constitution is terribly undermined, the nervous system is shattered, the brain and heart are both sensibly weakened. I feel it my duty to warn you that extreme care will probably be necessary for many years. In your sister's condition another attack could hardly fail to prove fatal."

And then he wrote more prescriptions, and took more guineas, and departed.

During these weary days of nursing and watching I had forgotten all about Ellinor's mysterious husband, and the nervous terror I had once felt concerning the man, imaginary or otherwise, whom I had fancied to be concealed in the house, completely died away into insignificance, in the face of the more serious trouble which seemed to threaten the little household.

I had, however noticed that the lumber-room door was unlocked as usual, and that Elizabeth appeared to be quite unembarrassed in her manner; and from these signs I concluded that there had been no further attempt to conceal any one within the house.

The intruder, whoever he might be, had apparently decided to let us alone in peace for the present. Perhaps, after all, the whole thing was but the phantasmagoria of my own overstrung nerves. It might easily be that Ellinor had seen no one, that the ghost had been a mere delusion, that Elizabeth had no further object in locking the lumber-room door than possibly to effect stolen meetings with some village lover. Yes, and this latter theory might even account for the broken sleeve-link dropped upon the stairs.

I persuaded myself that such must be the case. A man might have been within the house, and Ellinor might have seen him, and in her bewildered brain he might have seemed to her to resemble her lost lover; and all the time the man might in all probability be merely some rustic swain who had set his affections upon Elizabeth, the housemaid.

In any case that damsel was hardly a fit inmate for a respectable household—her previous experiences at the "Railway Inn" had not had, evidently, a good effect upon her moral character. I determined, as soon as Miss Barbara's mind should be somewhat relieved of the load of anxiety concerning Ellinor, that I would speak to her, and ask her to send Elizabeth away, but I did not like to worry her whilst her sister was so ill.

Slowly but surely Ellinor recovered, and it was a singular feature of her recovery that she never, with returning health and strength, made the slightest allusion to her encounter with the man she had called her husband. Either that meeting had never taken place; or she had utterly forgotten it. During her illness, Miss Barbara had withdrawn the wedding-ring from her finger; she had made no resistance at the time, and had not inquired for it afterwards. Her memory, indeed, with respect to many little things seemed to be considerably impaired; she had, for instance, forgotten the names of the servants, the time of the year, and many other equally unimportant trifles. I could easily understand how it was that, after the longer previous illness, Miss Barbara had been able to change their own surname from Fairfax to Fairbank without her being in any way aware of the alteration.

At latt, but not till the end of May, when the summer roses were all coming out in the garden, and the honeysuckle was blossoming all over the house-walls, Ellinor began to come downstairs again, and was laid upon the sofa for hours daily by the open window of her own little morning-room.

Miss Barbara resumed, to a certain extent, her usual avocations, and we all began to shake off the heavy gloom which hangs like a pall over the household which is visited by sore sickness,

Now, I thought, I will speak about Elizabeth's dismissal to Miss Barbara. But before I had found an opportunity of doing so, bad news again found its way to Kaneton Scars.

The brother's wife, who had never entirely recovered from the severe illness for which Miss Barbara had been summoned away before, now sickened rapidly from some unguessed-at after effect of that illness, and died very suddenly at the last, leaving her husband and his six motherless children in a state of absolute despair. Miss Barbara was again sent for, to go to be help and comfort of that stricken family. And once more I was left alone with Ellinor.

To say that I was not nervous at being so left again would be to give myself credit for more courage than I have ever possessed. I was very nervous, but as the days went by peacefully and happily, and nothing unusual happened, only Ellinor became stronger and more like her old self day by day, I began to take heart, and wrote to Miss Barbara that all was going on well, and that she had no occasion to hurry home, but would do well to stay with her brother long enough to be a comfort and a help to him.

Of course there was now no question of taking walks upon the moors. Ellinor was not strong enough for walking. There was a light Bath-chair in which I used to wheel her about the garden on sunny mornings, stopping every other minute by her favorite flower-borders, that we might load her lap with heaps of white pinks, and cabbage-roses, and long trails of yellow laburnum. And even this seemed almost too much for her strength some days. When we came in she would go back to her sofa, and lie there quite exhausted, so still, and white, and motionless, that as I looked at her, a vague apprehension of evil would tighten at my heart. She had lived till the summer, it is true; but when the nipping autumn winds, and the chill winter frosts come again, will she live through them? Will she not rather fade and die before them even as the summer blossoms in her own garden borders? Alas! it seemed but all too probable.

I used to read aloud to her—the Bible chiefly—she did not care much for any other book—and I used to sit at the piano and sing to her for a little while, it tired her to listen to music for long. But above all she liked me to bring my work close to her sofa, and to watch me as I braided in the different colored wools and silks, talking a little in her quaint, odd way to me as I worked.

Directly we had finished our nondescript meal had been cleared away—that meal which women, left to their own devices, and untrammelled by the presence of the male sex, are fond of indulging in—a meal half dinner and half tea, with the teapot at one end of the table and the sherry decanter at the other, and an inharmonious arrangement of buttered cakes, of veal cutlets, and strawberry jam, midway between the two. This frugal but entirely cosy repast having been cleared away, I drew my chair and little round table, with its shaded reading-lamp, close in to Ellinor's sofa, and began my work. To this hour I can remember the pattern and design of that piece of work. It was for a cushion; yellow silk flowers and tawny brown leaves on a dark blue ground. Ellinor watched every stitch that I put in with intense interest, and whilst I worked we talked.

The windows were wide open; it had been very hot all day, for we were in July; but now it was cooler, and all sorts of sweet night scents came floating in through the muslin curtains which fluttered gently in the tender evening breeze.

From within the brightness of our little room the world without looked dark and shadowy. It was nearly nine o'clock; the birds were hushed and silent all but one sweet-voiced nightingale singing high up in the elm trees behind the house. By-and-by even that too was hushed, and we heard no other sounds but our own low voices.

"We shall have you out again on the moors, Ellinor, by the time Miss Barbara comes back," I remarked, cheerily, trying for my companion's sake to shake off I know not what of strange oppression and presentiment of coming evil, which kept creeping over me in spite of all my efforts.

She sighed and shook her head. Then presently she murmured, more to herself than to me:

"'The end is come—the end is come. Behold it is come.

"'The time is come, the day of trouble is near, and not the sounding again of the mountains.'"

"What do you mean, Ellinor?" I said, irritably, for that dreadful Scripture-quoting trick of hers gave me "the creeps." "What have those dismal texts to do with our walking on the hills?"

"I shall never walk on the hills again," she answered, gloomily. "Do you not hear what it says? Not the sound of the mountains again;' does it not mean that I shall never be out upon them again? It was in the chapter you read me this morning. Do not scoff at Scripture, Freda; it is a sign to me."

What was one to do with a person who had moods like this? I shrugged my shoulders impatiently and tried to laugh it off; but in spite of myself I could not help feeling oppressed too. Was she right? I asked myself; was the end of her poor troubled life indeed very near, and did she know it perhaps better than we her watchers could do? Her next remark was so grotesque a contrast to her last, that I burst out laughing.

"You have got that brown silk on the stalk of your leaf a shade too dark," she observed quite gravely, without apparently the slightest perception of the incongruity of her ideas.

"What an odd girl you are, Ellinor! A moment ago you were applying the gloomiest of Ezekiel's prophecies to yourself, and now you are talking about the silks in my needle-work."

"I do not think I was irreverent," was her answer.

"Oh, no; but you seemed so sad just now."

"I did not mean to be sad—the Bible never makes me sad. Sometimes I think of the past—of him—and that saddens me; but the Bible, oh, never!"

"Do you know," she said, presently, after we had both been silent for a few minutes, each absorbed in her own thoughts—"do you know I feel quite sure that I shall see my husband again before I die. I have dreamt of him three nights running. The first two nights it seemed all vague and indistinct, I could hardly see him—only I knew that he was there; but last night I saw him, oh! so plainly. It was in this room—he stood there—just beyond your chair, Freda."

I could not help half turning round with a little shiver.

"I saw him quite well; he looked as handsome as ever. I cried out to him—but he would not look at me; he mistook you for me, and held out his arms to you—and he never looked at me—and then it all grew dark and black, and when I looked again he was gone. Oh, it was dreadful!" and she hid her face in her hands and shuddered.

Her strange mood frightened me. Was this the beginning of another attack of illness I wondered, in terror? I did my best to soothe and calm her.

"Don't think of it, dear; nobody believes in dreams, you know—they are all nonsense. Shall I sing you something?" I jumped up, scattering my bright wools and silks on to the ground, and moved to the piano. It would alter the current of her thoughts, I said to myself, as I opened the piano. "I will sing you something cheerful and merry." I said; "we have been in the blues quite long enough for one evening."

My fingers wandered idly over the keys for a minute—then, half-unconsciously, I broke into that dear, quaint old English ditty that I had sung so often in my happier days:

"Once I loved a maiden fair,
But she did deceive me,
She to Venus might compare,
In my mind, believe me."

As I sang, Kaneton Scars, poor Ellinor on her couch, the living realities of my present surroundings vanished all at once from before my eyes. I saw once more Bella's little drawing-room at Seacliff; I heard the plash of the waves up against the garden-wall without; I saw, as in a vision, the tall, handsome form of my lover—whom even then I believed I was beginning to love—bending over me as I sang; and I felt my own foolish, girlish heart swell again with pique and silly mortified vanity as it had done then—oh, how long ago!—how long ago it was!

As I sang the last note of that arch, pert little song my voice was choked and husky, and as I rose hastily from the music stool, foolish, blinding tears came welling up into my eyes. Surely no one ever wept over that song before.

"Not much use singing a merry song if one cries over it, is it, Ellinor?" I said, half ashamed of my folly.

But there was no answer. A death-like stillness was in the little room. I crept softly to the back of her couch. She was fast asleep in a deep sound slumber. It would do her good, poor child, I thought thankfully, and drive away those ghosts of the past that seemed all too ready to persecute her this evening.

Very gently walking on tip-toe I stole round to the other side of her sofa, making for my scattered fancy-work. I picked it up and sat down again in my place by the little table with the reading-lamp.

I had not set three stitches into my work, before all at once, by some intuition of soul, I became aware that there was a change in the conditions of life around me. I felt that I was no longer alone. Some one was looking at me. I raised my head sharply towards Ellinor. Her eyes were shut, she was still fast asleep.

I looked quickly back towards the window; yes, surely since I had sat down the curtains had been moved! One was slightly drawn back as though by a hand from without.

Sick with terror I stood up, placing myself, by a sort of instinct, so as to shelter the slumbering form of my helpless charge. Rapidly it rushed through my mind that I must not wake her, that if I called out I should frighten her. I pressed both my hands firmly upon my throat.

The curtains moved quickly aside, and a man stepped into the room.

It was Mark Thistleby!

CHAPTER XXIX.

"Mark!"

"My Freda!" He stretched out his arms to me joyfully, gladly.

To say that I was surprised is hardly the word to use. I was literally paralyzed with amazement. My heart beat wildly, my brain seemed on fire. I could not have spoken above a whisper to save my life. But even in this first moment it did strike me that there was no astonishment in his beaming face, only a great gladness.

"How have you found me here?" I asked, trembling.

"My child, I found you long ago! It is weeks, nay months, since I traced you to this place. I have been here often."

"You! Then why——"

"Why have I waited so long, you would ask? I have waited for such an opportunity as this, darling, to find you alone, to speak to you unheard. It seemed sometimes as if it never would come; but now at last I have found you! Freda, have you nothing to say to me after all this while?"

But still I could not be glad yet; I could only be half terrified, and altogether puzzled.

"But what do you mean?" I asked, wondering vaguely if it was really true that Mark Thistleby and I stood thus face to face, speaking to each other. "You have been here before, you say?"

"Yes; for nights together, close to you, my love. You little thought who was so near you whilst you slept."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Few Eclipses In London.

There has been but one total eclipse of the sun at London since the year 1140, that of 1715, and, according to Professor Holden, there will not be another until after the opening of the twenty-first century.

The Obstacle.

"It's a wonder Mr. Henpeck doesn't stand on his rights."

"He can't. Mrs. Henpeck always sits on them."—Judge.

A Hindoo Belief About Owls.

The Hindoos declare that the flesh and blood of an owl will make a person insane who eats or drinks it. On this account men who are devoured by jealousy of a rival or hatred of an enemy come furtively to the market and purchase an owl. In silence they carry it home and secretly prepare a decoction, which an accomplice will put into the food of the object of their malignant designs.

The Spartan Japanese Father.

The Spartan character of the Japanese father may be gathered from two facts mentioned by Consul Daigoro Goh in the admirable address on family relations in Japan which he delivered before the Japan society. The Japanese child calls its father "Gempu" and its mother "Jibo"—which mean "strict father" and "benevolent mother"—and Mr. Goh quoted a Japanese boy who classified the Japanese father as one of the "four fearful things of the world—earthquake, thunder, conflagration and father."—London Truth.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

The Latest In Massage.

"Feet massaged, 50 cents," is a sign hung in many of the uptown manicure and pedicure parlors patronized by women who have plenty of money to spend. This charge, with $1 for finger nails and 50 cents for cutting corns, brings the cost of a treatment to $2, which has long been a desideratum of the manicure-pedicure. The whole process takes about one hour. For a massage the feet are first bathed in warm water strongly impregnated with sea salt. Five to ten minutes of this, followed by a dash of cold water, takes all the soreness out. The chiropodist then rubs in a pink paste, which looks very much like the paste used for facial massage in barber shops and which consists principally of mutton tallow. Every bone in the foot, from the little toe to the ankle bone, is squeezed, rubbed and patted. Persons who have tried the foot massage say it makes their shoes feel several sizes too small for them for twelve or fifteen hours afterward.—New York Press.

She Understood.

Mr. Misfit—It's no use trying to explain things to a woman. She can't understand scientific terms. No, there is— Mrs. Misfit—Oh, yes, I can, Charles! Heredity is what a man blames his father and mother for, and environment is what he blames his wife and children for!

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"Boys," said the old lady who was on her way to church, "don't you know that it is wrong to play ball on Sunday?" "We ain't playin' ball; we're only practicin' fer to-morrer's game," replied one of the youngsters.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir— the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated disease rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, course through the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their Superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinions of scientists, the wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

Some mothers save slipper soles and spoil children.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Moire card cases are encrusted with gold and jewels.

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

The new silk and cotton fabrics are delightful to the eye, but not so pleasing to the pocketbook.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time. 30

The flecked woolen goods to be worn for demi-saison street suits will be trimmed with plain-colored cloth.

The old-fashioned black velvet bracelets are again with us, but now are inlaid with gems.

Black lace, gauze, chiffon and netted worsted scarfs are worn on the head for evening wraps.

The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.,

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't benefit you, the druggist will give you your money back.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

JUST ONE MORE DIRECT PROOF

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Promptly and Permanently.

All Forms and Stages of Kidney Disease --New Brunswick Man Tells of Terrible Urinary Complaint Banished Once and for All.

St. Mary's Ferry, York Co., N. B., May 2.—(Special)—Thomas Harrison, a well known resident of this place, adds his testimony to that of the thousands who have proved that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure promptly and permanently any form or stage of Kidney Disease. Mr. Harrison says:

"Some years ago I began to suffer from pain in the back, accompanied by a lethargy impossible to overcome. I was attended by a physician, but continued to grow worse, and began to pass bloody urine.

"On the advice of a friend I started using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and by the time I had taken one box I passed a stone, which is now in the doctor's possession.

"Three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely, and though it is now years since I was cured I have had no return of my former complaint."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys, and with sound Kidneys you need never fear Urinary complaints.

English pongee coats for driving and travelling are piped with a color and have removable capes.

ART OF CONVERSATION.

It Should Be Fostered and Studied With Seriousness.

Caroline Hazard in her "Education of Women" says, "How few of us study to put things persuasively, to reach a proper climax, to retire gracefully from a subject." It is a common saying that the art of conversation has disappeared from among us, and yet it is an art held in honor by all men. Telegraphic speech has taken the place of the more careful and elaborate forms of conference. But it is an art which should be presented to all young people and which they should study with seriousness and attention. Nothing really inspires, nothing really creates enthusiasm but the perception of an ultimate ideal, whether it be in art or music or in any other of the realms of spiritual thought. This ideal of beauty has to come to the aid of every form of expression, lifting and raising it into its own kingdom. The student who has even begun on such a course of training, who can see beauty in everything in the created world and in the realm of thought, has certainly begun to be beautiful in himself. For beauty most truly passes into the person who studies the beautiful. No one can give out what he does not have to give. He must first absorb beauty at the great natural reservoirs and fountains of the beautiful before he himself can become truly beautiful in life and character and so able to transmit beauty to all around him.

ANCIENT BABYLON.

Its Great Wall Was One of the Wonders of Those Days.

According to Herodotus, the ancient city of Babylon stood on a broad, level plain and was an exact square of fourteen miles each way, making the entire circuit of the city fifty-six miles. It was protected both by a wall and a moat, the latter being broad and deep and kept constantly filled with water. But the wall was the wonder of wonders, being 93 1-3 feet in width and an even 200 feet in height. This monster barrier was provided with 100 gates, all of solid brass, the lintels and side pieces being in bronze. Cross walls ran along the banks of the Euphrates, each provided with twenty-five gates, which corresponded to the number of streets running in each direction from the river.

The most remarkable edifice inside the wall was the temple of Bel, a pyramid of eight square stadia. On the summit of this pyramid stood a pure gold image of Bel forty feet high, two other smaller figures of the same precious metal and a golden table forty feet long and fifteen feet wide. This wonderful city first came prominently into the history of the world in the year 747 B. C., but since the time of Alexander the Great it has been a ruin, the site having at one time been entirely lost.

Success may sometimes come unexpectedly, but work alone can hold it.—Murray.

A Sparkling Guest.

Mrs. Chic—Isn't Miss Patterson a rather dull girl? Mrs. Au Fait—Dull? She's got a pedigree right straight back to a real English lord.

Involved Disturbance.

Parker—We've moved again.
Barker—You have?
Parker—Yes. Our children were so noisy that we couldn't stand what the neighbors said about them.—Detroit Free Press.

FOR THE **RICH**

The very best FLOUR that Money can buy is

Ogilvie's "Royal Household"

We guarantee every ounce of it to produce the very whitest and most nutritious bread cakes and confections.

FOR THE **POOR**

The most economical FLOUR that you can purchase is

Ogilvie's "Royal Household"

It makes a greater quantity of Bread per bag than any other. The very best bread, too, that can be made.

I wasn't always in this condition," said the ossified man in the dime museum.

"How did it happen?" asked the obese lady.

"A girl once gave me the marble heart and it spread," explained th hardened freak.—Chicago News.

Soft leather trimmings will be used on the new spring gown.

Catarrh Sufferers Read!

C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in 10 minutes." For sale by all druggists.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure relieves in 30 minutes. 34

The new Colonial tie has a wide flap fastening with two buttons, but no buckle.

Remarkably pretty negligees are of thin plaits, with a large cape collar and flowing sleeves.

IT HAS MANY OFFICES.—Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow, for his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knew that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil would be of much better service he would throw away his tallow and pack a few bottles of the Oil in his knapsack. There is nothing like it.

Fall hat models received in the wholesale trade show many high crowns, long plumes, and velvet.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Signet hatpins are new favorites.

Peacock hatpins are becoming the rage.

Tan color, gun metal and pretty pastel shades of blue and pink are most fashionable tints in voiles.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Raspberry is a new color; also chamois.

Armenian embroidery somewhat resembles the Bulgarian handwork.

Braids disport themselves with great effontery on the filmy chiffon gown.

Silk lace, which is embroidered with fine silk and gold braid, is a striking novelty.

A lovely new tint is named the "orchid."

Next to the mohairs perhaps the greatest demand at present is for the new linen suitings.

Sunlight Soap will not injure your blankets or harden them. It will make them soft, white and fleecy. 19

Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good liver pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy. They keep the bowels regular, cure constipation. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**

R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Are You Building? If so, use

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

The Best Building Paper Made.

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

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

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

Sash curtains of scrim have a hemstitched hem and a border of scrolls done in cross-stitch with lustra thread.

THE GREAT CONDOR.

It Is the Most Difficult Bird In the World to Trap.

Probably the great condor is the most difficult bird in the world to trap. One of the great vultures, it inhabits lofty peaks of the Andes, hardly accessible to man. It builds its nest among the topmost crags, often on a ledge of some precipice with an almost perpendicular drop of many hundred feet.

An extremely wary bird, it shares with its congeners the proverbial "eagle eye" and is thus able to see immense distances while yet unseen by man. Its wings have a spread of twelve feet, and, though its flight is heavy, it can sustain itself for long periods in the air.

To trap it men ascend to its haunts and shoot some animal of considerable size. This is skinned, and a man lies down by the body under the skin and waits, perhaps for hours. Soon condors come flocking round until one settles on the skin, when the man below grips its legs, flings the skin over it and stabs it to death.

The strength of these birds is enormous, and the condor hunters often have their arms broken by strokes from their powerful wings.

The Offending Handkerchief.

It is in fact a grave sanitary question whether the handkerchief does not do more harm than good as it is ordinarily used. When we assume that the nose does not need to be wiped, we face a reasonably broad proposition as to the danger of the handkerchief as a disease propagator. Most nasal catarrhs are of an infectious character, notably those of grip origin.

Contrary to a general law of asepsis, the handkerchief saturated with disease germs, instead of being promptly washed, is stowed for hours in the pocket, with a result that can be easily imagined. Is it any wonder then that catarrh is constantly fostered by a system of auto infection?

Would Win Either Way.

"Would you still want me to be your wife if my father was a poor man?" asked the beautiful heiress.

"Yes," the duke replied after a little pause. "In that case I would be enough of a curiosity to get rich exhibiting myself."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Probably There Now.

Bobby—Pa, did you ever see an arm of the sea?

Father—Yes.

"Where was it?"

"It was hugging the shore the last I saw of it."—Smart Set.

An Appeal.

The Owner—See here! That trunk never did you any harm, did it?

The Porter—Any harm? Of course not.

The Owner—Well, then, don't treat it as if it did.—Brooklyn Life.

Self Approval.

"Have you ever done anything to win the gratitude of your fellow countrymen?"

"Certainly," answered Senator Sorghum. "Nobody can say that I ever made a speech that it took over three minutes to read."—Washington Star.

B & C

LONG HIP

A POPULAR CORSET FOR 1904

STYLE

253

NO BRASS EYELETS

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

BRUSH & Co.,

TORONTO, - ONT.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

TESTIMONIAL from the Late SIR SAMUEL BAKER, the famous Nile Explorer:

"Newton Abbot, Devon. Dear Sirs—I have delayed my thanks as I wished to test the effect of Blair's Pills by a sufficient interval of time.

"For ten years I had suffered acutely from Gout and life had lost its attraction owing to the uncertainty of health and the sudden visitations of the enemy which prostrated me for months, or weeks, according to the virulence of the attacks.

"Blair's Pills have rendered me immense service, as I no longer fear an attack of Gout.

"For the last twenty months I have been comparatively free, as one or two attempted visitations have been immediately stamped out by the assistance of Blair's Pills.

"Truly yours (Signed) Saml. W. Baker."

Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal and Toronto; The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg; The Martin, Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg.

For a Time

Constipation and Indigestion may give rise to nothing more serious than a distressed feeling or discomfort due to an overworked or impoverished condition of the Digestive Organs. A dose or two of

Beecham's Pills

will easily put this right, but if neglected what a burden of illness may be the consequence.

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

Silk travelling gowns have become popular for many reasons, and they are unlined, with a drop silk petticoat beneath.

THEY WAKE THE TORPID ENERGIES.—Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time they are likely to become torpid and throw the [illegible] of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills were made to meet such cases, giving facilities and bring into order all parts of the mechanism.

Delightfully suggestive of the 1830 period is barege—a thin, open-mesh fabric that may be had in a variety of colorings and novelty effects.

The new skirts fit closely around the hips, the flare, which is oftimes so extravagant at the foot, beginning higher up than was formerly the case.

W N U No 479

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY.
Subscription .....$2 00 a year.

W. B. Anderson, Mgr.

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

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

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

The matter of press privileges is one that does not seem to be very well understood in Cumberland. This is a matter that an editor scarcely like to deal with, as so doing places him very much in the position of the dunner, admittedly an unpleasant one. And yet when members of committees for public entertainments ignore what are undoubted rights, he may perhaps be pardoned for pointing out wherein they are amiss. It is the custom everywhere, (or at least wherever the considerations which we shall mention are realized) to furnish the press representative with complimentary tickets giving him the entree to exhibitions of all kinds that may be held within the sphere of his paper. Nor must the granting of these tickets be regarded as in any sense a favor. It is not that the editor has been picked out as one to be particularly honored or complimented. It is not that any doubts are entertained as to his ability or willingness to pay his own way. It is simply recognised that those who profit by any intertainment for which admission is charged, whether it be a basket ball match or concert, are directly benefited by the write-up, which the paper gives of the event, to say nothing of the several local notices which usually announce it before hand. They thus offer the ticket as in some sense a quid pro quo. A little reflection must convince them that it is hard enough upon the editor to have to attend everything that comes along, without paying for what in most cases has ceased to be a pleasure, and the press ticket custom follows as a matter of course. If any more justification of the custom is required, we find it in the fact that the local notices which appear as free advertising rates, at least double and freq ently four times the value of the ticket.

COUNCIL MEETING.

Council met last evening, present Alds. Grant, Bate, Willard and Daniels—Ald. Grant being voted to the chair.

Minutes read and adopted.

Communications from S. Leiser & Co., relative to the table and *chairs in the Council chamber*, which had been the property of the old Athletic Club, and which were offered to the Council at a low rate, $25. Laid on table.

Accounts—J. Roe, lumber, $172.-24; Mrs Milligan, hay, $30. Referred to Finance Committee.

Clerk read School and Civic financial statements.

Mayor Short here entered.

Deferred business.

Re tables—Messrs Leiser & Co., to be thanked and informed that the Council were not at present prepared to purchase the articles.

Ald Daniels presented the "Stove Pipe By-law," which was read 1st time.

Ald. Willard stated that Mr Potts had informed him that it was too late in the year to bring forward the "Extension By-law," and this would have to lay over until the New Year.

Council adjourned.

Sunshine Furnace

DOUBLE FEED-DOORS

Just about the meanest thing a furnace can have is a dinky little door. Ever have one? Hit the edge as often as the hole? One has to be an expert stoker to shovel coal into some furnaces. If you're not an expert you'll get as much on the floor as in the furnace.

The Sunshine furnace is equipped with a good, big door. You can put your shovel in and drop the coal just where it is wanted—no trouble, no taking aim, no missing, no scattering, or annoyance.

Everything about the Sunshine furnace is on the same scale of thoughtfulness.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Write for booklet.

McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N. B.

C. H. TARBELL, Sole Agent.

DEATH.

The death occurred at 4.45 p m. yesterday, of Mrs Scott, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs John Kesley of this place. The aged lady was born on May 26th, 1834, in Blantyre, Scotland. She had been living with Mr and Mrs Kesley for some time, and has latterly been ailing, heart failure being the immediate cause of death. The remains will be taken to the train tomorrow morning for transmission to Nanaimo.

A man named Andersen was brought up from the Wharf last Saturday suffering from an injured leg, the result of a fall from a verandah while larking with a comrade. It is not yet known if the member is broken or not.

Among the outward bound passengers on Wednesday last were Mr H. Waller, who has gone to Victoria on a two months vacation, Mr Heatherbell of Hornby Island, who has been visiting relatives at Comox, Miss K. Dowdall to Nanimo, Mrs Grant who has been visiting her parents Mr and Mrs C. Matthews, and left for Vancouver, Misses Dingwall, Urquhart, Brightman and Anderson, and Mr and Mrs Tanaka and son, lately highly esteemed Japanese residents of Cumberland, who are going to Japan.

EXAMINATION SCHEDULE.

The following Schedules show the order in which the several subjects of the High School Course will be taken by candidates for High School Certificates in July, 1904.

Schedule C.—Junior Grade (or 3rd Class Certificate)—July 4th, British History and English Grammar; 5th, Arithmetic and Composition; 6th, Algebra and Canadian History; 7th, Geometry and Geography; 8th, English Literature and Book-keeping; 9th, Latin and Physiology; 11th, Physical Science and Reading.

Schedule D.—Intermediate Grade (or 2nd Class Certificate)—July 4th, British History and English Grammar; 5th, Arithmetic, Composition and Rhetoric; 6th, Algebra Canadian History; 7th, Geometry, Geography and Roman History; 8th, English Literature and Greek or French or German; 9th, Latin and Botany; 11th, Physical Science and Reading.

Mark Twain Hankers for World's First Prize.

St. Louis, June 17.—A characteristic letter from Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), written prior to his wife's death, was received by President Francis at the World's Fair to-day. In part it follows: —

Villa di Quarto, Florence, May 26.—Dear Gov. Francis: It has been a dear wish of mine to exhibit myself at the great fair and get a prize, but circumstances beyond my control have interfered, and I must remain in Florence. Although I have never taken prizes anywhere else, I used to take them in school in Missouri half a century ago, and I ought to be able to repeat now if I could have a chance. I used to get the medal for good spelling every week, and I could have had the medal for good conduct if there hadn't been so much corruption in Missouri in those days; still I got it several times by trading medals and giving boot. I am willing to give boot now, if—however, those days are for ever gone by, in Missouri, and perhaps it is qetter so. Nothing ever stays the way it was in this changeable world.

Although I cannot be at the fair, I am going to be presented there, anyway, by a portrait by Prof. Gelli. You will find it excellent. Good judges say it is better than the original. They say it has all the merits of the original and keeps still besides. It sounds like flattery, but it is just true.

I suppose you will get a prize because you have created the most prodigious and in all ways the most wonderful fair the planet has ever seen. Well, you have indeed earned it.

MARK TWAIN.

Mischievous persons are lately breaking the glass protecting the key of the Colliery Co's fire engine room. A timely warning is given.

Telegraphic News

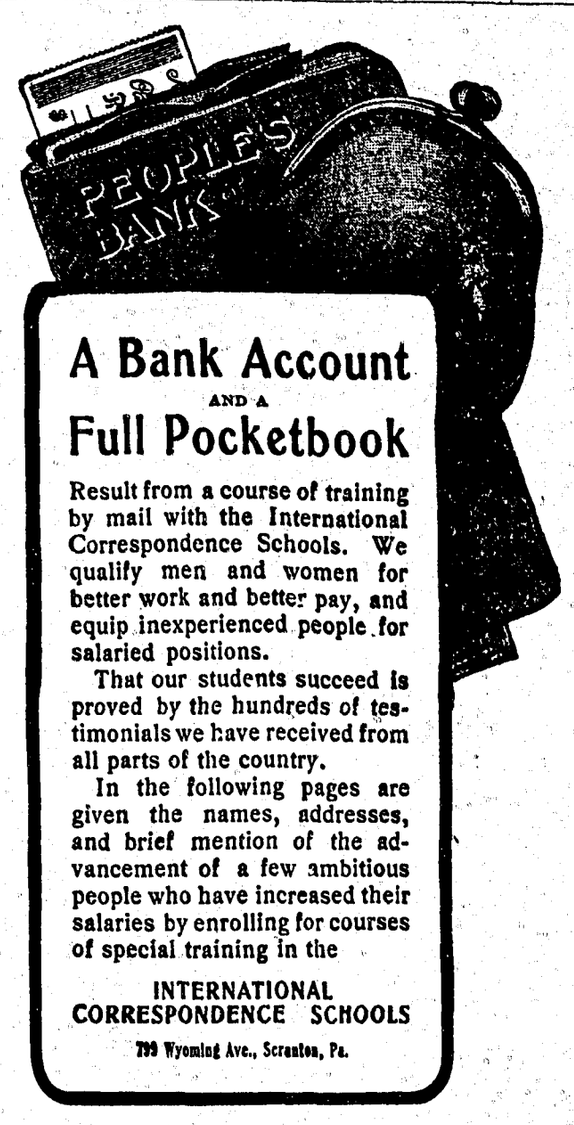
Liao Yang, 4—It is reported that in the fighting of June 26 and 27 the Japanese lost 8,000 men and that their losses in operations against Gen. Nustchenko were 500

A striking feature of the last engagement at Dalin Hill as well as the fight with Gen Nustchenko's forces was that the Japanese tried a bayonet charge to which they had not previously been partial. Three lines went to the charge with loud cries of "Ayar" "Ayar," but almost to a man were mowed down like hay by the Russian fire from the rifles.

Mukden, 4—The flank movement by the Russian left wing makes it impossible for Gen. Kuroki's army to attack the Russian east flank. Moving to the west on Hai Cheng and Liao Yang would extend Gen. Kuroki's lines of communication to the extent of his risking an attack by the Russian cavalry.

Tokio, 4th—It is reported that Russia has, through France, offered to surrender Port Arthur to the Japanese on condition that she may be allowed to withdraw her ships and arms and that the garrison be freed.

Vancouver, 4th—While W. S. Inann, bookmaker at the races, and 4 others were driving from Hastings to Vancouver in a hack they were stopped by 2 highwaymen at 8 p.m. who held up the crowd with revolvers. Inann had $7,000 in bills and $600 in silver. The highwaymen secured $7,000 and escaped.



A Bank Account
AND A
Full Pocketbook

Result from a course of training by mail with the International Correspondence Schools. We qualify men and women for better work and better pay, and equip inexperienced people for salaried positions.

That our students succeed is proved by the hundreds of testimonials we have received from all parts of the country.

In the following pages are given the names, addresses, and brief mention of the advancement of a few ambitious people who have increased their salaries by enrolling for courses of special training in the

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
799 Wyoming Ave., Scranton, Pa.

UNION BREWING Co,
NANAIMO, B.C.

The yearly return of the Bock Beer season is of interest to the brewer as well as the public, and the

UNION
BOCK : BEER
FOR 1904.

Will again show that special care has been taken in the manufacture of the superior article. The Union Brewing Co.'s Bock has been breweed for a number of months and stored in their famous cellars until it has reached the proper age, and is now

ON DRAUGHT AT ALL HOTELS.

Royal Bank of Canada

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

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

BRANCH AT CUMBERLAND.

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

D. VON CRAMER, MANAGER.

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

MINERAL ACT.
(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Leonard, Europe, Volunteer, Great Copper Chief, Gladys Mineral Claim, situate in the Nanaimo Mining Division of Texada District, Texada Island.

TAKE NOTICE that I, WILLIAM A. BAUER, acting as agent for Edward Phillips, Free Miner's Certificate No. B, 71559, and Angelo Catori, Free Miner's Certificate No. B, 7168, intend sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements

Dated this 26th day of May, A.D., 1904.

MINERAL ACT.
(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Priest, Texada, Cadet, Key fractional, Gabriola fractional, Toothpick fractional Mineral Claims, situate in the Nanaimo Mining Division of Texada District, Texada Island.

TAKE NOTICE that I, WILLIAM A. BAUER, acting agent for Edward Phillips, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 71559, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under sec. 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 26th day of May, A.D., 1904.

Rams for Sale.

I have a bunch of 18 Rams (Shearlings) part registered, and part full blood, and lots of Ram Lambs. These are all Shropshires and an extra good lot. Having sold my place I will let them go at a very reasonable price to a quick buyer, single or in lots. Come and see them if possible. If not write to GEO. HEATHERBELL, Hornby Island.

FOR SALE.

160 Ac., Crown Grant Land
On VALDEZ ISLAND.

100 acres in Grass Pasture, about 10 acres in Meadow.
House, Barn, Stable, and other Outhouses.

50 FRUIT TREES in BEARING

Well watered by a creek; 2 miles from Wharf, having semi-weekly steamer calls from Vancouver.

15 HEAD GOOD STOCK, &c., &c.

A BARGAIN
APPLY THIS OFFICE.

To Lease or for Sale.
A RANCH of 160 acres, in Comox District, about 20 acres clear and partly clear, with good barn.—Apply this Office.