

At the Big Store

NOW SHOWING
 ALL OUR
 NEW STOCK OF

**Fall
 Dress
 Goods**

A MOST UP-TO-DATE AND
 BEAUTIFUL LINE OF GOODS
 OF THE VERY LATEST AND
 NEWEST FABRICS.

Leiser & Co. Ltd.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ltd.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

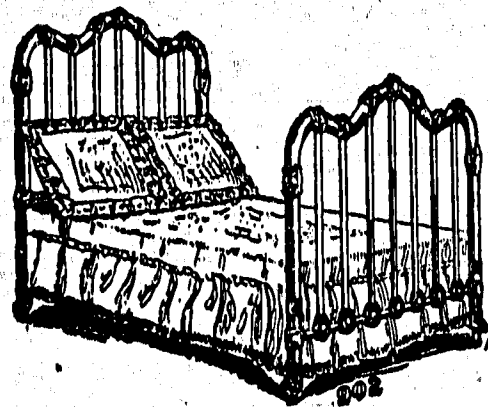
IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, ETC.
 VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

Telephone 83. Sole Agents for B.C. P. O. Drawer 563

Iron - and - brass - Bedsteads



No. 902 Iron Bedstead. Pink, Cream and Gold, 4ft. 6in. wide. Pine, White and Gold, 4ft. 6in. Height of Head, 61 1/2 inches. Height of Foot, 47 1/2 "

BUREAUS and WASHSTANDS to go with above Beds in all grades. Elm, Maple, Birch, Oak, Birds Eye Maple, Mahogany, etc.

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.

Several parties were fortunate enough to get 2 Elk last week in the country at the head of the lake. The heads were not of large size but the finding of the animals was nevertheless a great piece of luck. It is to be regretted that the greater portion of the meat was not brought out.

A peculiar item, purporting to be a reprint from the "News," appeared in the Nanaimo Herald of the 29th September. It made mention of the death of the infant son of Mr and Mrs "McMillan," and further, that the funeral services were conducted by the Rev. "father" Christmas. We presume it was meant for Mr McLellan and Rev Mr Christmas, as chronicled by this paper.

Local and Personal

Mrs H. P. Collis and infant were passengers to Victoria on Wednesday last.

Call and see my Scotch Tweed Pantings.—T. H. Carey.

A son was born to Mr and Mrs W. C. White at the U. & C. Hospital on last Tuesday evening.

Belwarp Serges black and blue; sun proof and see proof, at Carey's.

Hon. James Dunsmuir and Mr F. D. Little arrived on Tuesday, and are inspecting the mines, and other properties.

Fall Suitings just in at Carey's.

Mr and Mrs Harrigan of Happy Valley became the happy parents of a fine boy last Friday. Good luck to the infant!

Order your Winter Overcoat now —T. H. Carey.

Among the visitors to the Victoria show last Friday were noticed Mayor Short, T. L. Davies and Miss and Master Bennie and Mr J. B. Holmes and sons.

Manufacturers' Samples, Poy's Tweed Pantalined throughout from 50c per pair at Napier & Partridges

Miss Willemar, Mr Urquhart, Mr Halliday, Mrs Dingwall, Miss Matthewson and Mr C. J. Moore, went from Comox to the Victoria exhibition on Wednesday last.

Boy's Navy Blue Serge Caps, 20 cents or 6 for \$1. Men's 35c cap now 25c, at Napier & Partridges

Miss Eileen Perkins who has been spending some weeks with her aunt Mrs Dowdall, left on Wednesday last for her home at Esquimalt

A limited number of fancy vestings at Carey's.

Mr T. E. Bate, local agent for Fletcher Bros., music dealers, will take orders for pianos, organs and every description of sheet music and folios. Consult him for terms and prices.

The demand for houses to rent continues to grow. A number of people are making enquiries for cottages. A step in the right direction would be for some enterprising minded person to supply the demand

Boy's Reefers, Heavy Pilot Cloth lined with heavy farmer satin, sacrificing for \$1.95 at Napier & Partridges.

The choir of St George's Presbyterian Church tendered a farewell social to Miss Cameron on Tuesday evening last, on the eve of her departure for Ottawa. Miss Cameron was a valued member of the choir.

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

Mr Bate of the Public School at K returned from Vancouver on Sunday. While away he passed his examination at the Normal School successfully.

Buy your ammunition at the Big Store, they carry a large stock. All the new shells and cartridges, prices the lowest. Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.

We have received the autumn catalogue of nursery stock of bulbs, roses, &c., from Mr J. Henry, Vancouver. Persons desirous of obtaining bulbs for winter house blooming should order immediately. Address, M. J. Henry, 3010 Westminster Road, Vancouver, B.C.

Now showing at the Big Store Fall blouses, millinery, flanellette and wool underwear, blankets and comforters, children's coats, Umbrellas (great variety). Call in look round, and don't buy unless you want to. Simon Leiser & Co., Limited.

ATHLETIC MEETING.

A meeting of the Athletic Club was held last Friday evening, with a good attendance. Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. The secretary reported having written to the Council regarding the bad behaviour of boys in breaking windows and otherwise annoying club members, and had heard that Mr Banks reported an abatement of the vandalism. This was not the case, as any member present could judge for himself by the annoyance the meeting was subjected to by a gang outside that very night.

Moved, seconded and carried that Mr Bate personally take the matter in hand and bring it to the attention of the authorities. A committee was appointed to enquire into the feasibility of instituting a reading room, games, &c., for member. A committee was also appointed to manage an athletic contest in the near future. S. Hancock was appointed assistant secretary and treasurer, it being shown that many members were behind hand with their dues.

Meeting adjourned to meet again in a fortnight.

NEW MEDICAL BOARD

At the Annual meeting of the Medical Board held on Saturday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—No. 4 Slope, T. Ripley, A. Gray, T. Horbury. No. 5 Shaft:—James Matthewson, No. 6 shaft, J. Liddle. No. 7 slope, R. Hodson. Outside, M. Magone and Hy Campbell. Sawmill, H. Mounce. Well. Col. Co, A. McKnight and G. W. Clinton. No. 4 slope was given one more member, and with No. 7's new member the Board is increased from 9 to 11.

A meeting is to be called for 29th inst. to discuss the advisability of changing the By-laws so that all members will be assessed for each death.

**The MAGNET
 CASH STORE.**

**5 Prizes
 GIVEN AWAY**

Every 25c Purchase in my Store entitles you to one ticket

- One DOLL at..... \$1.50
- One DOLL at..... 1.00
- One POCKET KNIFE..... 1.00
- One CHEESE DISH..... 1.00
- 1 HANDSOME PICTURE. 2.50

The Drawing for the above will take place on Saturday evening, November 26th, at 8 p. m.

1st Number drawn, first choice; 2nd Number drawn, second choice; etc.

T. E. BATE,

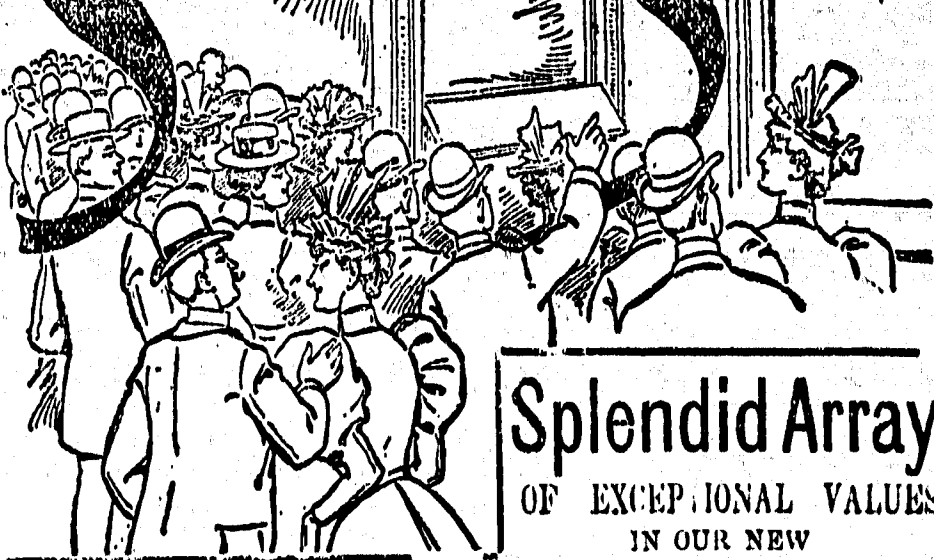
DUNSMUIR AVE., Cumberland

SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT DEAD

Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt, the great British Liberal leader, was found dead in his bed at Nuneham Park, near Oxford, on Saturday last. Mingled with the laments of the Liberals are the sympathetic tributes paid by Conservatives throughout the empire. Lady Harcourt is an American, a daughter of the late John Lathrop Motley, formerly American Minister to Great Britain. The late political giant has twice refused a peerage.

Word was received here today that the body of the unfortunate sailor, who disappeared on the night of the Fair day, has been found this morning in Comox Harbour. Corner Abrams will visit the remains.

SPECIAL SALE



**Splendid Array
 OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUES
 IN OUR NEW**

Fall Footwear

IT IS AN UNQUESTIONABLE FACT that they contain the best values in Cumberland. We have secured many 200 pair lots, and it is only by taking such quantities that we are able to quote the following prices:

- Men's Fine Kid Turn Oxfords, at per pair \$1-75
- Men's Box Calf Lace Sewed Boots, at per pair 2-50
- Men's Fine Box Calf Lace, Good year Welt, 3-50

**Our Ladies Boots
 Are Winners.**

GOOD QUALITIES! LOW PRICES!!

- Ladies Pebble Lace Boots, Patent Tip, at \$1-75
- Ladies Genuine Box Calf Lace Boots, good, 2-50
- Ladies Fine Kid Lace Boots, Goodyear Welt, Leather tip, at per pair, . . . 3.00

NAPIER & PARTRIDGE

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

LONDON'S FAMOUS PLACE OF WORSHIP THIRTEEN CENTURIES OLD.

The Story in Brief of a Church That Was Originally Built by King Ethelbert in A.D. 604 and Reconstructed 229 Years Ago—Once the Site of a Temple to Diana in Great Britain.

Tradition asserts that a Temple to Diana preceded the Christian Church of St. Paul's on the summit of Ludgate Hill. It is not at all unlikely. When the Romans swept the country, and formed their camp on the eminence, overlooking the Thames to protect the river trade at the foot of the hill, they would also erect a heathen temple somewhere in the neighborhood.

How and when christianity supplanted heathenism in London no man knows. The barbaric hordes from the north who rolled the Roman legions into the sea did their work so thoroughly that no trace of authentic history remains. Although it is certain that at the Council of Arles, in 314, Restitutus, a Bishop of London was one of the three British bishops present, it cannot be said with certainty that his church was the Church of St. Paul's.

St. Peter's, Cornhill, has been claimed to have an older foundation than that of St. Paul's, but Bishop Browne gives good reasons for rejecting the claim.

Reliable history begins with the Venerable Bede, who, in speaking of the consecration of Bishop Mellitus in 604, adds: "King Ethelbert built the Church of St. Paul's, in the City of London, where he (Mellitus) and his successors should have their episcopal seat," but gives no indication whether this was an entirely new church, or one erected on a site previously occupied.

The demon of fire seems to have had a peculiar grudge against St. Paul's, for twenty years after the conquest the church was wrapped in flames and burned to the ground. Bishop Maurice entertained ambitious plans for a church of considerable magnitude. When the finishing touches were put to the structure it was the pride and admiration of the Norman builder, William of Malmesbury went into raptures over it. "Such is the steadiness of its beauty," he says, "that it is worthy of being numbered amongst the most famous of buildings."

But thirty years later this elaborate building was consumed in the flames that swept the city from London Bridge to the Fleet, and a new nave—destined to be the scene of many stirring events—was erected on the ruins of the old.

Old St. Paul's, as this church is known in history, stood for over five hundred years, and during that period witnessed some stirring and exciting events. In fact, a great portion of English history is epitomized in the history of the church.

In Richard the Second's day, Ludgate Hill often witnessed the picturesque sight of monks, pedlars, pilgrims, and other wanderers wending their way to the sacred shrine to deposit their offerings or obtain healing and strengthening virtue from a contemplation of the many relics that were guarded by the monks, and regarded with awe by the wandering crowds. No suspicious as to their genuineness ever entered the minds of these simple people. It is only in these less reverential days that we raise a broad smile when we are told that Old St. Paul's contained, among other relics, "A knife of our Lord, some hair of Mary Magdalene, some blood of St. Paul, some milk of the Virgin, the hand of St. John, pieces of the impetuous skull of Thomas a Becket, and the head and jaw of King Ethelbert!"

In the early days of Queen Elizabeth the church had become what the Temple was in Christ's day—a den of thieves and worse. The Queen issued a proclamation forbidding fray, drawing of swords in the church, or shooting of hand-guns or dagg within the church or church-yard, under pain of two months' imprisonment. But this had little effect. The writer of "Old and New London," says that at this time "Cheats, gulls, assassins and thieves thronged the middle aisle of the church. Advertisements of all kinds covered the walls. The worst class of servants came there to be hired. Worthless rascals and disreputable, flouting women met there by appointment." Shakespeare makes St. Paul's the place where Falstaff hires Bardolph; and the third scene in Ben Jonson's "Every Man in his Humor" is placed in the middle aisle of the church.

Soon after the accession of James the First, the Duke of Northumberland and others, four of the Gunpowder plot conspirators, were hung, drawn and quartered before the west front entrance, not far away from where Queen Anne's statue now stands. Here, too, the drawing for prizes in the state lottery took place.

The church had now stood for over four hundred years, and began to show signs of decay, but the restoration of the church was delayed again and again all through the period of the Commonwealth, until the great fire enveloped the city in its embrace in 1666, and Old St. Paul's became a thing of the past, and the monumental work of Sir Christopher Wren took its place.

The fire broke out on Sunday morning, Sept. 2, 1666. On Tues-

day evening it caught the top of the church, and before nine o'clock, says Taswell, "it blazed so conspicuous as to enable me to read very clearly a 16mo. edition of Terence which I carried in my pocket." Evelyn records in his diary, "The stones of St. Paul's flew like grenades, the melting lead running down the street in a stream, and the very pavements glowing with a fiery redness, so as no man or horse was able to tread on them, and the demolition had stopped all passages, so that no help could be applied, the eastern wind still more impetuously driving the flames forward." In addition to the cathedral, 83 parish churches suffered a similar fate.

The first stone of the new church was laid on June 21, 1675, and it was thirty-five years later before the Te Deum could be chanted on the completion of the work. Wren was now an old man bordering on eighty, and being unable to ascend the lantern tower, the fixing of the last stone on the summit was entrusted to his son, Christopher, who, with the master mason, Edward Strong, successfully accomplished the task, an enormous crowd looking on from below.

The rebuilding was regarded in the light of a national undertaking, and, to defray the cost, the Government imposed a duty of 1s. 6d. per chaldron on sea-borne coal entering the Thames. The effect of this impost is to make the church the property of the public. According to Mr. Dincock, the coal dues realized £810,181 18s. 2d., and public subscriptions and other gifts raised the total to £878,523 12s. 3d. The entire cost including interest on loans advanced during different stages of the work, amounted to £846,214 12s. 6d., leaving a balance in hand in 1722 of £32,308 19s. 9d.

The stone used in the building is from the famous Portland quarries, and was selected because of its durability in regard to both weather and smoke, the facilities for transport, and the size of the blocks.

The cathedral itself, left colorless and blank by Wren, has never been finished.

During the last thirty years, however, good progress has been made with the decorative work. The eight spandrel pictures round the dome were completed in 1894. In niches above the gilt rails of the whispering gallery are stone figures of the four eastern and four western doctors of the church. A marble pulpit has been erected. A new reredos, rich and elaborate in design, was dedicated on St. Paul's Day, 1888. Several stained glass windows have supplanted those of plain glass, and Sir W. B. Richmond's mosaics, though subjected to much adverse criticism, have lit up the choir with gleams of harmonious color.

The church has been the scene of many imposing ceremonies, chief of which in recent years have been the attendance of Queen Victoria and the royal family in February, 1872, to give thanks to God for the recovery of the Prince of Wales, and the still more recent thanksgiving for the Jubilee reign of Queen Victoria in 1897, when the service was held at the foot of the west front steps, a record of which is inscribed on the granite pavement.

FOR THIRTEEN YEARS.

An Essex Englishman Has Lived the Life of a Hermit.

Embowered in a garden of his own planting and culture, adjoining an Essex wood not far from Dunmow, there lives in solitary seclusion a man who has not been seen by any one except his mother and brother for the past thirteen years. His only communication with the outer world is an occasional visit by night to a neighboring cottage, completely isolated from all other dwellings, where dwell his aged mother and younger brother.

James Mason, the hermit in question, is the elder son of a farmer who died fourteen years ago, and after his father's death he left the farmhouse and made himself a sylvan retreat in a plantation on his own freehold.

This strange abode, which covers about an acre of ground, is fenced in by a high hedge, and is entered by a tall gate covered with barbed wire, always kept chained and locked. A small hut with a corrugated iron roof is known to stand in the centre of the grounds, and in all probability this strange man has his abode there. Rumor has attributed to him a vow, taken thirteen years ago, that he would never look in a woman's face again.

Parliamentary Reporting 100 Years Ago. Yesterday a debate of considerable interest was anticipated; but, in consequence of a ballot for an election of members, the gallery doors of the House of Commons were not opened till a later hour than usual, when the crowd was so great as rather to make the lobbies resemble the entrance into a theatre than a senate house.

When the mob were assembling without, notwithstanding the foolish regulations of a few old constables the gallery was, in great part, filled by the orders of the members, in favor of persons admitted through the House itself; so that when the doors were at last opened, the major part of the gentlemen, who are in the habit of reporting the debates, found themselves (after a severe struggle, in the little confined staircase, where the windows were broken, and, we believe, two or three

dents happened) excluded from the gallery.

Had the expected discussion taken place, we should have had, in common with our brother journalists, to lament our total inability to give any account of it, either for the gratification of the public, or of the speakers, or for the benefit of the interests of the nation, so materially connected with it.—Times, April 21, 1864.

Converted the Reporters.

An amusing feud between the bench and the press has arisen in Melbourne, according to The London Chronicle. One of the local morning journals alleged that the court hours were too short altogether and that public inconvenience thereby resulted. Chief Justice Sir John Madden read that statement and staggered counsel by sitting until 6 o'clock every day. A deputation of barristers waited upon him and remonstrated. He replied that so long as the public, as represented by the press, considered that the court was consulting its own ease he would continue to sit late. He has already converted the reporters.

"Quincy Tufts."

Lord Carnarvon, during his visit to the United States last year, took a commendable interest in all things. He was passing one day through a small Eastern town when he noticed the shop of a man called Quincy Tufts. Mr. Tufts was his name upon his sign in huge letters, and Lord Carnarvon misunderstood that odd name. He imagined that it represented some interesting object which he had never seen. Accordingly, entering the shop, the distinguished foreigner said to the proprietor: "Pray, sir, what are Quincy tufts? Show me some, won't you?"

Dinners in the Sixteenth Century.

State banquets became very elaborate and expensive in the earlier half of the sixteenth century, which was the period of pageants and mumming. Excesses in feasting in Edward III's reign were so great that the King framed rules forbidding any common man to have dainty dishes or costly drinks at his table. He did not, however, practice economy in his own household, for the marriage feast of his third son, Lionel, Duke of Clarence, was exceedingly sumptuous. There were thirty courses to it, and the fragments sufficed to feed a thousand people.

TO SEND A MAN BY POST.

It Can Be Done in England by Payment of a Mileage Fee.

The limit of weight for a parcel per parcel post is, as we all know, eleven pounds. No doubt, then, some Tit Bits readers will be surprised that under certain conditions the postoffice will undertake to safely deliver weights many times in excess of that stated in the regulations.

One day last year a city gentleman called at St. Martin's le Grand with the object of consulting a directory and finding the address of a customer who lived in a remote part of Baltham. He was not acquainted with the locality and was most anxious to see his customer at once. These facts he mentioned to an obliging clerk behind the counter.

He was at once informed that he could be sent to the required address "by registered post" at a fee of threepence a mile. The gentleman gladly accepted the offer, and in less than a minute found himself in charge of a smart messenger boy, who very soon guided him by the shortest route to his destination.

The boy carried in his hand a printed slip with a description of his charge under the heading, "Article required to be delivered," and this he required the gentleman and customer to sign before he left the latter's house.

It is probable that very few people are aware of the regulation under which this curious postal transaction was accomplished. It reads thus: "A person may be conducted by express messenger to any address on payment of mileage fee."—Tit Bits.

Famous Delinquent of Children.

Hilda Cowham has been famous as a humorous delineator of children for a long time now. She possesses the unique distinction of being the only lady artist whose work has ever figured in "Punch." In this year's "Almanack" there is a full-page picture by Mr. G. P. Armour of The Punch contributors' meet, to "draw the covers" of 1904. There is only one lady among that famous "hunt"; and she is Hilda Cowham, on a fiery black charger. In private life Miss Cowham is Mrs. Edgar Lander. Her husband is also a black-and-white artist of repute, having contributed pictorially to Punch, besides scores of other well-known journals. Mr. and Mrs. Lander met at the Lanchester Art Club, where they both served their apprenticeship to illustration work. Hilda Cowham is a slim young lady, with a clever face, big dark eyes, and an unusual wealth of dark hair. She is a rapid worker. "I prefer flat-color work and painting in oils to black-and-white," she says. "But I can't desert my spindle-legged children, because editors are continually asking for them."—London Star.

Rose Leaf Pillows.

Rose petals make a delightful filling for sofa pillows. Save them from withered bouquets or from fresh flowers and dry them. They may be treated as for potpourri or used with their own delicate perfume only.

GIRLS DRESS LIKE MEN.

Pit Brow Workers in Lancashire Collieries Wear Trousers—Their Headgear Also Worthy of Note.

Pit brow girls are among the most remarkable women workers in England. They work as hard as men and dress almost like men. Very few pit brow girls are found in Britain outside Lancashire, and 5,000 of them find employment at the pit brow—at the surface and not below. Once women were employed in the coal seams, but in 1842 in the face of great opposition from colliery owners an act was passed prohibiting women and children from being employed below the surface in coal mines.

The duties of the pit brow lasses consist in dealing with the coal as it comes up the shaft to the pit head. When the cage reaches the top, the girls haul out the wagons, which contain several hundred-weight of coal each, and run them on rails to a tipping machine, which shoots the coal down below to the screen or riddling machine. This is an iron slide several yards long, with holes through which the coal drops at various stages into trucks waiting beneath. It is jerked about by steam power, and the coal moves downward while the girls stationed alongside pick out the rubbish. It is dusty work.

The girls start work at 6 o'clock in the morning and finish at 3 or 4 o'clock in the afternoon. As may be judged, their work is arduous, and for its performance they receive 50 cents or less a day. Men who do the same work get \$1. Taken altogether, the pit brow lasses are a strong, healthy lot, ranging in age from eighteen to twenty-five.

Their dress is distinctive and peculiar. The working costume consists of trousers, clogs and a coat which has at one time been worn by a brother or has come from a rummage stall. When going to and from work, the girls wear petticoats, which they roll up round the waist while engaged on the pit brow. At most pits nowadays the trousers are hidden in front by a short apron, but this is a comparatively recent departure in the way of dress. The headgear is also worthy of note. The hair is closely covered with a handkerchief, on the top of which is a soft bonnet.

Painted "The Derby Day."

A delightful old gentleman is Mr. W. R. Frith, R.A., the famous painter of "The Derby Day," "The Railway Station," and many other celebrated pictures. A trifle bent with the weight of years, he is eighty-five, though anything but decrepit, slight of frame, and of no great stature, with bushy, white hair, brushed back from a great forehead, a ruddy complexion, an aquiline nose, blue eyes, wonderfully keen and alert, and a whimsical smile, he is just such a character as Dickens would have loved to paint, which recalls the fact that Mr. Frith painted one of the best portraits ever done of the great novelist. Mr. Frith delights in showing visitors the copy of an old Dutch engraving he made when a boy, and telling the story of how it led to his adopting art as a profession, and the sequel. Mr. Frith's father, anxious to know whether his son, then about fourteen years old, had any prospects as an artist, submitted the copy in question to the verdict of a number of distinguished painters foregathered at a dinner party. The verdict was favorable, and so the boy became a painter. Years afterwards he met Mr. Chalton, R.A., who had been one of the judges on that momentous evening. Showing him the copy reminded him of the incident, which Mr. Chalton had forgotten. "Do you mean to say I advised you to become a painter on such evidence as that?" cried the R.A.; "I ought to be ashamed of myself!"—M.P.

A Bad Place in Court.

At a circuit court in an English county town a young countrywoman was under examination. "Now, my good girl," said the advocate, "you say you were near the spot when the prisoner at the bar committed the act. Was any one with you at the time?" "Yess, yess, my lord ant advocate; my sweetheart was wis me." "Courting, I suppose?" was again asked. "Is he here? We want corroborative evidence." "Yess, my advocate ant lord; shut outside." "We had better call him into court," here remarked the judge. "No, no, my lord!" cried the witness. "Gootness, no! I can hardly get him to court me when we're alone, ant I'm sure he won't court me here afore you all."

Baked Beans.

A small quantity of ordinary cider vinegar (in the proportion of one tablespoonful to a quart) added to Boston baked beans before putting them in the oven will be found to give an improved flavor.

Lemons.

The tiny black specks seen on almost every lemon are the eggs of an insect. If the grated rind is used these eggs become an unwholesome element of the dish. Lemons should be dropped into water as soon as they come from the store, then scrubbed with a little brush, dried with a cloth and hung in a net in a cupboard until used.

ST. VITUS DANCE

MUST BE TREATED THROUGH THE BLOOD AND NERVES.

One of the Worst Cases on Record Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St Vitus dance is a nervous disease chiefly afflicting children. There are a number of signs by which it may be detected such as a twitching of the muscles of the face, shaky hands, or a jerky motion of the arms, a trembling or a dragging of the legs, irritability and restlessness. St. Vitus dance is caused by disordered nerves and blood—that is why it is always cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pills fill the veins with pure, rich red blood, which in turn soothes and braces the nerves, making the sufferer well. Mrs. Luffman, Poucher's Mills, Ont., tells how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her daughter, Louise. "I do not think it possible," says Mrs. Luffman, "that anyone could be afflicted with a more severe form of St. Vitus dance than that which attacked my daughter. Her arms and legs would twitch and jerk, her face was drawn, and finally, her left side became numb as though paralyzed. Her speech became thick and indistinct and she could neither stand still or sit down. Two doctors attended her but gave her no benefit. The last doctor who attended her told me she would never get better. It was at this discouraging time we decided to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking two boxes we could see an improvement; she could sleep better and the spasms were less severe. From that on she steadily grew better, and after using eight or ten boxes she was as strong and healthy a girl as you will find anywhere, and she has not had the least symptom of the trouble since." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the sure cure for St Vitus dance, hysteria, neuralgia, nervous exhaustion, paralysis, and all the nervous troubles of men, women and children. But you must get the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

For fever blisters apply witch hazel or camphor water.

Avoid biting the lips as it makes them thick, hard and calloused.

Diluted witch hazel will relieve inflamed and reddened eyelids.

Emery powder will remove stains from ivory knife handles.

A soft cloth wet in alcohol is excellent for wiping off French plate glass and mirrors.

For too oily hair add a teaspoonful of salts of Tartar to the wash and rinse water.

Putting the feet in hot water will invariably cure a headache, from whatever cause it arises.

Pleurisy—Apply flannel cloths wrung out of hot mustard water and change often, or a mustard paste.

A piece of charcoal placed upon the shelves of the refrigerator will absorb unpleasant odors and keep it sweet smelling.

It is believed that Mrs. Stear, who a few days ago was buried at Lewes, was the only female gravedigger in England. Her age was 75.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

For Weak Sickly Children During the Hot Weather Months.

Thousands of infants and children die through the hot weather months, because summer complaint and stomach troubles come suddenly, and mothers do not have the means at hand to promptly check and cure them. In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used these little lives can be saved, and no home in the land where there are children should be without the Tablets. They promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles and give relief to the teething children, and the mother has a guarantee that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. You can crush the Tablets to powder and give them with perfect safety to a new born babe. Mrs. S. M. Black, St. Peters, N.S., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for most of the troubles from which little ones suffer, and I find them the best medicine I have ever tried." All medicine dealers sell these Tablets or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Strawberry Turts—Make the shells of half peaches and take them all with fresh strawberries or jam or marmalade made of this fruit.

Dogs to Salt the Ocean.

Fifty years ago the British minister at Dresden, Mr. Forbes, had three little dogs of the Pomeranian breed, one black, one gray and one white. When the court was in mourning he went out with dog No. 1, when it was in half mourning with dog No. 2 and when all was going well with dog No. 3.

LIES THE MAPS TELL

NOT ABOUT LOCATION, BUT IN THE MATTER OF NAMES.

For instance, Greenland isn't Green by Any Means, Nor is the Black Sea Black—The German Ocean isn't German, and It isn't an Ocean.

In few places will you find more healthy, robust lies to the square inch than an average map, and this is the document that is daily placed in the hands of our young.

Begin up north and take Greenland. Was there ever a more flagrant imposture than the name of this country? It isn't green and never was green and never will be green. Here is what the gazetteer says about this "green" country:

"It is high and rocky and barren. It is covered with eternal snow and glaciers. July is the only month in which there is no snow." There's a picture of greenness for you!

How did it get called green? Well, by an unscrupulous falsehood on the part of a tenth century reprobate called Eric the Red of Iceland. This ancient shark accidentally ran against the ice patch in question with a few other Icelanders of his own kidney. He cut back to Iceland and "boomed" it for all he was worth.

He called it Greenland and to delude the Iceland investors and general public said it was a wonderful green country, which he wished them to visit with their families and take shares in some mines he had discovered. Well, some of the deluded creatures went. They never returned to good old Iceland any more.

But there are plenty of equally gross impostures. Take the Black sea, for instance. Why black? Who said it was black? It is no more black than it is pink or purple. The ancients called it the "Euxine"—which means "inhospitable"—sea. That was another good old fiction. It is not at all an inhospitable sea, for, having no tides, it is one of the easiest to navigate. Now and again there are big storms, just to give the sea a realistic touch, but generally speaking it isn't black, and it isn't inhospitable.

The Cape of Good Hope! Good Hope, indeed! Ask anybody who has been round that promontory what they think of it. The only "good hope" they experience is a good hope that they will soon get ashore, for it is one of the roughest and stormiest places known to mariners. What we should call a cyclone on the North sea would be smiled at round the cape as a bit of breeze. The gentleman who called it Cape of Good Hope was a crude sort of humorist. He made his money in the king business, styling himself John II. of Portugal. His faithful subject Diaz discovered it and told his majesty that he had called it the "Stormy cape." But the king would have none of it. He said that he hoped Diaz would find something else round the other side next time he went to the cape, so he called it Cape of Good Hope.

Why the Dead sea? The locality may be as dead as a doornail, but the sea itself is pretty lively. It is the saltiest piece of water on the face of the earth, ten times as salt as the ocean. Of course there is no particular vegetation roundabout, and the sea is free from monsters, but that doesn't make the sea itself dead. It is really a most live sea.

Why English channel? It's no more English than it's French. The French themselves don't call it English at all, but simply "La Manche."

Then was ever a more absurd name given to that bit of water which separates England from Holland, called the German ocean? Why German? There's nothing German about it and never has been. Dutch, Belgian or British, if you like, but not German. Then why ocean? It is not an ocean at all. There is a piece of water that size between Australia and Tasmania, if anything rather wider, which they call a strait—Bass strait. Just fancy the absurdity of teaching the child mind to think that crossing to Ostend or Antwerp is an ocean trip.

North sea, too, is absurd. Why north? It is not north of anything in particular. It is east of Britain, west of Holland, Belgium and Denmark and south of Norway and Sweden. It is not a north sea at all.

There are some islands in the Pacific—why Pacific, by the way? Where does the peace come in on that desolate (phonetic) hollow tidal wave wilderness called the Friendly islands? Look at the encyclopedia's version of their friendliness: "They are volentia, and earthquakes are frequent. Islands are frequently upheaved. Hurricanes are constant." Then the friendly natives! The sole reason the islands were called Friendly is because when Captain Cook visited them he found the natives had not got any arms. So they were friendly. No doubt! But when the missionaries tried to convert them they had a different tale to tell. For thirty years they endured "a perilous struggle with the savage paganism of the inhabitants."

I could call your attention to dozens

more of cases of monstrous mendacity on the part of the map. But the editor has just taken away my atlas.

Clubmen's Real Worries.

McJigger—Here's a rather clever little book, "Don'ts For Clubmen," Thingumbob—Huh! It isn't the "don'ts" that worry clubmen; it's the dues.

Ever notice how quickly you can pick out the man who takes up your time and with whom you never do any business?—Atchison Globe.

CAUSTIC CARLYLE.

His Contempt For Great Men Was Subject to Modification.

Carlyle's opinion of Herbert Spencer as "the most unending ass in Christendom" must, of course, be read in conjunction with Carlyle's derision for mankind in general. "Mostly fools," he cheerfully thought of us all. Darwin, we know, he would not have at any price—not a word of him. Cardinal Newman, he estimated, had "the brain of a medium sized rabbit." Ruskin was a bottle of soda water. "A bad young man" was his sum up of another eminent writer.

But these hostile phrases were subject to considerable modification if the man against whom they were aimed came near enough to Carlyle to do him a personal favor, even to pay him a personal compliment. Disraeli, whom he had described as a mountebank dancing upon John Bull's stomach, offered Carlyle a baronetcy and elicited from him, together with a refusal of the title, many tributes to his magnanimity. He said very little about Disraeli henceforth in print, and in private he spoke of him only as "a very tragical comical fellow."—London Chronicle.

THE ONION CURE.

A Remedy Which Is Claimed to Be Infallible In Pneumonia.

This remedy, which is claimed to be infallible, was formulated many years ago by a well known physician in New England, who never lost a patient by this scourge: Take six or ten onions, according to size, and chop fine. Put in a large spider over a hot fire, adding about the same quantity of rye meal and vinegar to form a stiff paste. Stir thoroughly and simmer five or ten minutes. Put into a cotton bag large enough to cover the lungs and apply to the chest just as hot as the patient can bear it. In about ten minutes change the poultice, and thus continue reheating and applying, and in a few hours the patient will be out of danger. And just here a word of caution. In applying this or any other hot poultice care must be exercised not to let the patient get chilled during the changing process. Have the hot one all ready to go on before the cooling one is removed, and make the exchanges so swiftly and deftly that there is not a moment's exposure of the body surface, which becomes exceedingly sensitive to a chill.

POSITION DURING SLEEP.

Slightly Raise the Head and Lie on the Right Side.

The main object of sleep is that every organ of the body should have perfect rest. The brain, the lungs and the heart have been, not inappropriately, called the "tripod of life," as upon them hangs the prosperity of the whole frame; hence we slightly raise the head to check the flow of blood to the brain and more or less quickly find out the position of greatest ease for lungs and heart.

This will be found by sleeping for the greater part of the time on the right side, for nearly two-thirds of the heart is on the left of the medial line, and the apex points closely to the smaller left lung; hence the fullest and freest play possible should be given to the left side.

A quiet pulse, diminished respiration and refreshing rest are all combined when open windows, moderate warmth and unobtrusive heart work together. It is often best to court sleep on the left side and turn to the right before going off.

A Philanthropist.

Modern advertising can cope even with the etiquette of courts. A London Journal tells us that a young American woman wished to be presented at the court of the king of Saxony. The high officials, having inquired into her social standing at home, objected. They represented to her that the king could scarcely receive the daughter of a retail bootmaker. The young woman enabled home and told her father the situation. The next morning she received his answer: "Can't call it selling. Practically giving them away. See advertisement."

That solved the difficulty. She was presented as the daughter of an eminent philanthropist.

A Doctor's Visit.

More patients become dissatisfied because they are not visited often enough than because they are required to pay for excess of services. One of the most

grateful families that I ever knew was one that had just paid a young medical grafter for fourteen visits made between 5 and 11 p. m. of a single day, when two visits would have been amply sufficient. Small wonder that some of the younger men yield to this temptation and shortly become known to the profession as repeaters. But these soon lose caste.

Lesson In Modern Finance.

"Pa," said the son of the captain of industry, "what is being recreant to one's trust?"

"Not increasing the capital stock every time the public can be hypnotized into buying a few more shares for the benefit of the people who hold the bonds."

Foresight.

De Garry—As you intend to marry her, why did you consent to her riding a bicycle when you are so opposed to it? Merritt—Well, I knew she would have her way in the end, and I calculated that by giving in now her father would have to pay for the bicycle.

Nothing is farther from the earth than heaven; nothing is nearer to heaven than earth.—Hare.

MATERIALS AND STYLES.

Hopsacking For Street Costumes. Pink and Black Popular.

For tailor made and practical frocks hopsacking of every description will be used even more than cloth. Some spotted and checked alpaca will be seen also, while the most popular tweeds will be of a rough and hairy description.

Taffeta is again being used as trimming on almost all the smart gowns and wraps. It is of a softer make than ever and for that reason will wear better.

Pink and black is a favorite millinery combination just now, especially in black chantilly and pink roses.

There is a great fancy this season for the cream underdress covered with black chantilly, black net or some other soft, light black fabric.

With a gray cloth skirt a gray mouseline de soie waist with a yoke work-



WHITE LINEN SHIRT WAIST.

ed out of lace can be worn This is made up over a thin silk or satin slip. The very full puffs of crepe de chine sleeves are both tucked across and shirred to form additional fullness.

Spotted taffetas in black and brown are being revived and trimmed with quaint old fashioned applications of silk and chenille, but these must be very carefully managed in order not to look dowdy.

Tailor made suits of black and navy blue taffeta will be worn this summer over very full blouses of needlework and embroidery.

In the picture is shown a white linen shirt waist tucked and heavily embroidered. JUDIC CHOLLET.

Unjust.

"All a man cares for is a good dinner," said the cynical woman.

"That's very unjust," said the mild mannered one. "My husband will miss his dinner any day for the sake of looking at a baseball game."—Washington Star.

"Dreaming, Only Dreaming."

Myrtle—I thought Fred was in love with you, but now I have found out it is I he loves. It seems as though I was in a dream!

Edna—You are!—New York Life.

Quite the Reverse.

Stayer—I am very impulsive. I never know when to stop.

Miss Wray—Oh, yes, yes! The trouble is you don't know when to go.—Judge.

Loyola's Convent.

The old Basque convent in which Loyola was raised is still one of the handsomest monasteries as regards the interior decoration in Europe. It is beautifully adorned, the rafters and ceilings being covered with thick gold leaf.

THE PRETTY GIRL.

It Is Attention to Little Things That Makes Her So Attractive.

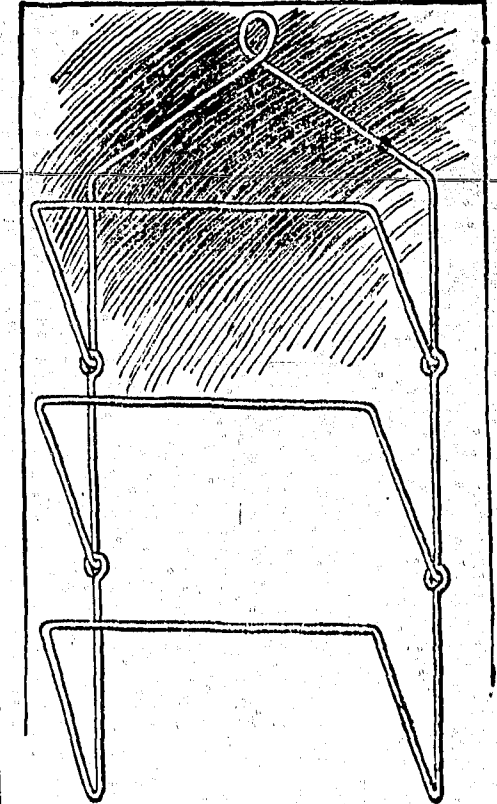
Ask any one to explain why a certain girl is regarded as pretty and see if you get a direct answer. Probably you will hear that "she certainly is pretty, but really I don't know why, for she has not a good feature in her face, and, now I come to think about it, I have seen prettier complexions." She may have a good figure, but that does not alone make a girl worth looking at twice and certainly does not gain her a reputation for prettiness. Your "pretty girl," you will find, is immaculately fresh and neat looking. Her hair looks well brushed and is well and becomingly arranged; her dress is well chosen in color, and, however simple in style, it is thoroughly trim at the neck, and there is never a suspicion of rags or untidiness about her skirt braid or her petticoat.

The "little things" of that girl's toilet are not slurred over, and her hands and feet are as dainty as care can make them, for her innate refinement makes her abhor the dictum of the sloven that "all that matters is the general effect, and little details are not worth bothering about." Those little details just make all the difference between the well and badly dressed girl, but attention to them is not enough to gain a girl of average looks the reputation of being pretty. Look at her well and see if her irregular features do not form part of a bright and animated face that makes you feel glad when you look at it. The attractive girl who without beauty is considered to possess it is a girl of culture and refinement, and the reason why ugly girls are less often met now than in former times is owing to the superior education which maidens of today in every class of life enjoy.

PHOTOGRAPH RACK.

How to Make a Serviceable One From Ordinary Wire.

Photograph or letter racks come in various more or less ornamental designs and are very handy in the home. Here is a suggestion by which you



PHOTOGRAPH RACK.

may make a very serviceable one yourself out of ordinary wire: The single parts of this rack are three inches wide and two and a quarter inches high. Take strong pliable copper wire and cut off pieces about twelve inches long, which you form into the shapes shown in our illustration with the help of a pair of tweezers or strong scissors. They are joined together by hooks. The holder can be made of two, three or more parts, but each part must be bent carefully and accurately.

Woman's Happiest Age.

When a girl is eighteen she thinks the best time of a woman's life must certainly be from eighteen to twenty-two. When she has passed her twenty-second year she is decidedly of opinion that from then until the age of twenty-eight really marks the limits of the best time, and when thirty comes on the scene she is ready to give way to all those who believe a woman to be then at the zenith of her life. It is generally maintained that after twenty-five the average woman begins to attain her physical and mental perfection and that for some eight or ten years after this she still retains her charms undiminished. After this time, of course, it depends entirely upon the woman whether she chooses to advertise her years or by her charming personality and clever dressing to conceal all ravages of time.

Horse Strength.

The strength of a horse is about equal to that of five men.

Liked His Own Name.

The famous De Saussay wrote a folio volume composed of panegyrics of persons whose name was Andrew, because that was his own name.

Mendelssohn.

Mendelssohn began to compose in his twelfth year, and so methodical were his habits even then that the manuscript volumes containing his own scores of his works are in an unbroken series until his death. There are forty-four of these great volumes.

NEW FASHION FEATURES.

Long Shoulders Becoming Marked. Boleros and Skirts.

Little coffee jackets of embroidery and lace are spring necessities. They are worn with pale blue or pale pink silk petticoats. Often the loose hanging jacket and the skirt match, in which case crepe de chine or soft taffeta is pretty when plentifully trimmed with lace.

Evening dresses of spotted net, flounced all over from the décolletage down, are very chic for slender figures.

The longer the shoulder the more fashionable the garment, so say the tailors, but this long shoulder must not stick out; it must follow closely the outline of the arm.

Little boleros are eased in at the neck and allowed to fall in soft, graceful folds, something after the fashion of a cape. The skirts are eased in



WEDDING GOWN.

similarly at the hips, so that nothing but the wide belt follows closely the figure.

Tiny bows and rosettes of taffeta are used not only on reception and evening gowns, but even on tailor made. They are usually placed down the front of the bolero and at the back seam of the skirt.

A smart evening gown of yellow chiffon designed for an early wedding is trimmed with shirrings run through with bronze ribbon.

The illustration shows a wedding gown of white chiffon cloth trimmed with alencon lace.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Modern Unrest.

The women of this generation are undoubtedly suffering from too much occupation. The listless, bored, discontented, unsettled girl of twenty years ago has given place to the restless, energetic and positively desperate business woman thirsting for fresh outlets for enterprise. We are caught up in the whirlwind of modern unrest, and we imagine we are happy because we have no time to think anything to the contrary.

Saving an Egg.

When the white of an egg is used the yolk is often left to harden and is then thrown out. A teaspoonful of cold water poured into the eggshell will keep it soft. If hardened, bent in a little milk and the yolk may be made usable again. Whites of eggs must be kept covered if not used at once.

The Plucky Girl.

How the world likes a cheerful, plucky girl who makes a brave fight and hides her skeleton in a closet instead of folding her hands and whimpering because things don't come her way, the girl who puts her own goals as much as possible aside, who takes a wholesome interest in life!

Nerves and Piano Tuning.

It was testified in a London police court recently that lunatic asylums contain a larger percentage of piano tuners than of representatives of any other trade. Any one who has been forced to listen to a piano being tuned can understand the nerve racking nature of such a business.

The Origin of "Tip."

It has often been stated that the origin of the word "tip" was from the initials of the words "to insure promptness." I think this is an error. In 1834 to see a waiter was regarded in New York city as a bribe—that is, an attempt of one guest to secure attention at the expense of other guests. This is on the authority of Phil Hone, then New York's mayor. "Tip" means "an accidental spilling." A guest who tipped was ashamed of it. So he "accidentally" dropped a coin where and when only the waiter could see it so as to prevent the exposure of a mean trick.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

Fire Protection By-Law 1904

WHEREAS, it is expedient to provide for the protection of property from fire, be it therefore enacted by the Municipal Council of the City of Cumberland as follows:—

1st, That all stove pipes now in use projecting through the roof, or any part of a building, be removed.

2nd, No person shall erect, or cause to be erected, any stove pipe or pipes projecting through any part of a building.

3rd, All chimneys built shall be subject to the approval of the Fire Wardens and notice must be given to the City Clerk before any chimney is erected.

4th, Any person or persons violating any of the sections of this By-law shall be subject to the penalties of this By-law.

5th, Any person or persons guilty of an infraction of any of the provisions of this By-law shall, upon conviction before the Mayor or any Justice or Justices of the Peace for the City of Cumberland on oath or affirmation of any creditable witness, forfeit and pay at the discretion of said Mayor or Justice or Justices of the Peace, convicting, a penalty not exceeding the sum of fifty dollars, and not less, except for the first offence, than the sum of five dollars for each and every offence exclusive of costs, and in default of payment thereof, forthwith, it shall and may be lawful for the Mayor or Justice or Justices of the Peace convicting as aforesaid, to issue a warrant under his hand and seal, or in case the said Mayor, Justice or Justices, or any two or more of them are acting together therein, then under the hand and seal of one of them, to levy the said penalty and costs, or costs only, by distress, and in case of no sufficient distress to satisfy the said penalty and costs, it shall and may be lawful for the Mayor, Justice or Justices, convicting as aforesaid, to commit the offender or offenders to one of His Majesty's jails with or without hard labor, for any period not exceeding six calendar months unless the penalty and costs be sooner paid.

Read first time, July 4th, 1904
Read second time, July 15th, 1904
Read third time, August 15th, 1904.
Reconsidered and finally passed, August 15th, 1904.

RICHARD SHORT, MAYOR.
L. W. NUNNS, C.M.C.

The above By-law will come into force on the first day of October, 1904

L. W. NUNNS, C.M.C.
Cumberland, B.C.,
8th day of September, 1904.

SMOKE

"CUBAN BLOSSOM"

A UNION MADE CIGAR FROM THE—
Cuban Cigar Factory

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

St. Ann's SCHOOL
QUAMICHAN, B. C.

A Boarding School for girls, with department for orphans, pleasantly located at three 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.

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 service.

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

A BARGAIN
APPLY THIS OFFICE.

I. O. F.

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

Nanaimo Cigar Factory

SMOKE ENTERPRISE CIGARS

BEST ON EARTH.

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

Go to

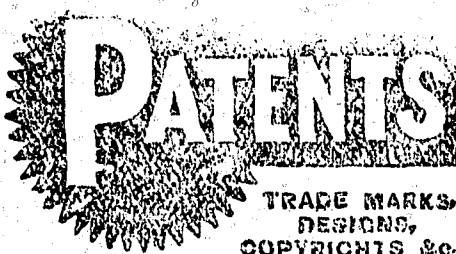
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FOR FIRST-CLASS
CANDY, FRUITS,
CIGARS & TOBACCOS.

Campbells' BAKERY.

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

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.



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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

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

When in Cumberland

STAY AT THE.....
VENDOME.

ALL CONVENIENCES FOR GUESTS.

THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH
Best Liquors and Cigars

R. S. ROBERTSON.

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High Grade Stoves
and all Kitchen Requirements

SPORTSMENS GOODS
& GENERAL HARDWARE

Waverly Hotel

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

BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS.

S. SHORE,
PROPRIETOR.

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 Mas Davis, will be found First class in every respect.

RATES, ... \$1.00 per day upwards.

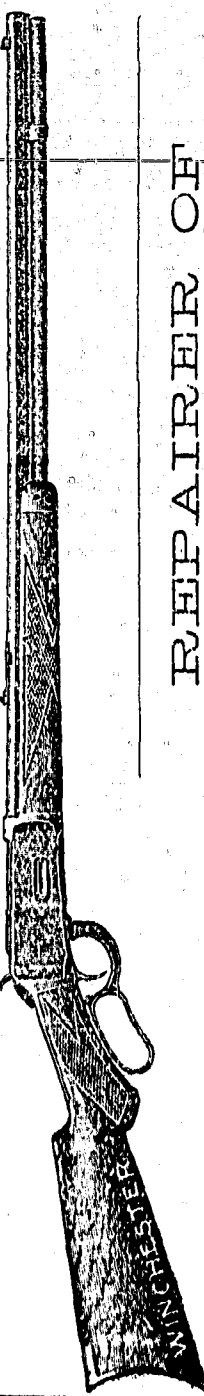
UNION BREWING Co,
NANAIMO, B.C.

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 brewed 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.

E. EMDE,



REPAIRER OF

GUNS, BICYCLES, FISHING TACKLE.

AT TANAKA'S OLD STAND.

3rd St., Cumberland

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

P. Stoddart,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

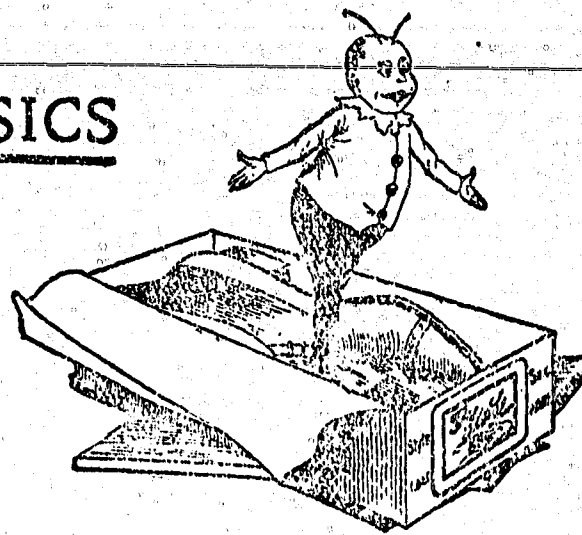
sells goods at Eastern Prices and has a nice stock to select from.

EVERYTHING in SOLID GOLD

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

P. STODDART,
DUNSMUIR AVE., Cumberland.

BASICS



What the foundation is to a building—the sole is to a shoe—basic, fundamental.

In sky-scraper, or foot-wear, the covered up base, that which is least seen is of greatest importance.

No single item in a shoe costs so much as the best sole leather, and no part can be "robbed" so easily, without revealing it to the eye.

Paint and polish cover equally the best, and the worst, sole in the finished shoe.

Wear alone tells the consumer (too late for remedy) what grade of leather has been put into it.

This is where the "Slater Shoe"—the slate frame "Slater Shoe"—steps in, to eradicate lottery.

As the Slater Shoe Makers brand their own price on the sole of every pair, they thus become directly responsible to the Wearer up to that price, for its durability and shape retention, in addition to its window appearance.

They dare not rob the vitals of the shoe to put the plunder into the mere selling points—into surface value, and finish chiefly.

Goodyear Welted and priced on the sole, \$4.00, \$5.00.

"The Slater Shoe"

Sole Local Agent STANLEY H. RIGGS.

THE ENGINEERING AND MINING JOURNAL
New in its 32nd Year
The leading mine periodical of the world, containing the latest information of any technical qualification.
Subscription \$3.00 a year (including 10 copies of THE JOURNAL OF THE PACIFIC COAST MINING SOCIETY, sent free).
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TEAMERS AND DRAYMEN
SINGLE AND DOUBLE RIG
FOR HIRE. ALL ORDERS
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Third St., Cumberland, B.C.

HARNESS
W. WILLARD is prepared to fill any Order for Fine or Heavy Harness, at short notice.
WILLARD BLOCK, Cumberland.

THE COURIER OF THE CZAR

By Jules Verne

Nadia, after having been led out with the other prisoners, had been able to escape and return to the plateau at the very moment Michael Strogoff was being conducted before the emir.

There in the midst of the crowd she had seen all. Not a cry had escaped her when the blade, white with heat, passed over the eyes of her companion. She had the strength to remain motionless and silent. A providential inspiration told her to preserve herself still free to guide the son of Marfa Strogoff to the end which he had sworn to attain. Her heart for the moment ceased to beat when the old Siberian fell lifeless, but a thought soon restored all her energy.

"I will be the dog of the blind man," she said to herself.

After the departure of Ivan Ogareff Nadia had hidden in the shade. She waited until the crowds left the plateau. Michael Strogoff, abandoned as a miserable being to be feared by no one, was alone. She saw him drag himself as far as his mother, bend himself down to her, kiss her forehead, then raise himself up and grope for light.

Some moments later Michael and Nadia, hand in hand, had descended the steep hillside, and, after having followed the banks of the Tom as far as the extremity of the town, they happily passed out by a gap in the fence.

The route for Irkutsk was the only one that struck eastward. They could not make a mistake. Nadia rapidly pulled along Michael Strogoff. It was possible that early next morning, after some hours of orgies, the scouts of the emir, throwing themselves again on the steppe, would cut off all communication. It was then of the utmost importance to outstrip them and to reach Krasnoyarsk before them, which was 500 versts separate from Tomsk—in one word, only to leave the highway as late as possible.

The next morning, twelve hours after their departure from Tomsk, Michael Strogoff and Nadia reached the town of Semlowskoe, after a journey of fifteen versts.

CHAPTER XIV.

MICHAEL STROGOFF and Nadia had left Semlowskoe about two hours when Michael stopped suddenly.

"Is the road deserted?" he asked.

"Without a soul on it," replied Nadia. "Do you not hear some noise behind?"

"Truly."

"If these are the Tartars, we must hide ourselves. Look well."

"Listen, Michael!" replied Nadia, ascending the road, which diverged some paces to the right.

Michael Strogoff stopped an instant alone, stretching his ears to listen.

Nadia returned almost immediately and said:

"It is a vehicle. A young man is leading it."

"He is alone?"

"Alone."

Michael Strogoff hesitated for a moment. Ought he to hide, or ought he, on the contrary, try the chance of finding a place in his vehicle, if not for himself, at least for her? For himself, he would be content to rest his hand on it and would push when needed, for his legs were far from failing him, but he felt that Nadia, dragged on foot since the passage of the Obi—namely, for more than eight days—was at the end of her strength.

He waited. The vehicle arrived soon at the turn of the road.

It was a very dilapidated vehicle, able to hold at most three persons—what is called in that country a kibitka.

The kibitka is usually drawn by three horses, but this one was drawn only by one horse, with long hair and a long tail, but its Mongolian blood affirmed strength and courage.

A young man conducted it, having near him a dog.

Nadia at once saw that this young man was a Russian. He had a sweet and pensive appearance which inspired confidence.

Moreover, he did not appear to be in the least hurry. He walked with a quiet step in order not to overdrive his horse, and to see him one could never have believed that he was following a route which the Tartars might cut off at any moment.

Nadia, holding the hand of Michael Strogoff, stood on one side.

The kibitka stopped, and the driver looked at the young girl, at the same time smiling.

"And where are you going in this fashion?" he asked her as he looked pleasantly round.

At the sound of his voice Michael Strogoff said to himself that he had

heard it somewhere, and without doubt it was sufficient to cause him to recognize the driver of the kibitka, for his face at once became serene.

"Well, now, where are you going?" repeated the young man, addressing himself more directly to Michael Strogoff.

"We were going to Irkutsk," answered the latter.

"Oh, my good man, do you not know, then, that there are many, many versts between this and Irkutsk?"

"I know it."

"And you are going on foot?"

"On foot."

"As for you, it's all right, but the miss?"

"She is my sister," said Michael Strogoff, who thought it more prudent to give this name again to Nadia.

"Yes, your sister, my good man. But, believe me, she will never be able to reach Irkutsk."

"Friend," replied Michael Strogoff as he drew near, "the Tartars have robbed us, and I have not a copeck to offer thee, but if you will take my sister near you I will follow the carriage on foot. I will run if it be necessary and will not delay you one hour."

"Brother," cried Nadia, "I do not wish it! I do not wish it! Sir, my brother is blind!"

"Blind!" said the young man in a voice moved with emotion.

"The Tartars have burned out his eyes!" answered Nadia, stretching out her hands as though to implore pity.

"Burned your eyes? Oh, poor, dear man! I am going to Krasnoyarsk. Well, now, why do you not mount with your sister into the kibitka? In sitting a little closer we shall hold each other up. Besides, my dog will not refuse to go on foot. Only I do not go fast in order to spare my horse."

"Friend, what do they call you?" asked Michael Strogoff.

"I am called Nicholas Pigassoff."

"It is a name that I shall never forget," answered Michael Strogoff.

"Well, then, mount, my good blind man. Your sister shall be near you at the back of the car; I in front to conduct. There are some good birch bark and some barley straw on the bottom. It's like a nest. Come, Serko, give us room."

The dog jumped off without much asking. It was an animal of the Siberian breed, with a gray hide, medium size, with a good, large and caressing head, and which appeared to be very attached to his master.

Michael Strogoff and Nadia in an instant were installed in the kibitka. Michael Strogoff had stretched out his hands as though to search those of Nicholas Pigassoff.

"Is it my hands you wish to press?" said Nicholas. "Here they are, my good man. Shake them as much as you like."

The kibitka was soon in motion. The horse, which Nicholas never struck, ambled along. If Michael Strogoff did not gain much in rapidity, at least new fatigues would be spared to Nadia. And such was the exhaustion of the young girl that, rocked by the monotonous motion of the kibitka, she soon fell into a sleep that resembled an utter prostration. Michael Strogoff and Nicholas made a bed for her on the birch leaves as well as they were able. The compassionate young man was much moved, and if a tear did not escape the eyes of Michael Strogoff in truth it was because the red-hot iron had burned them dry.

"She is pretty," said Nicholas.

"Yes," answered Michael Strogoff.

"These darlings would be strong, for they are courageous, but they are really only weak. Do you come a great distance?"

"From a great distance."

"Poor young folks! It must have hurt you much when they burned your eyes."

"Very much," said Michael Strogoff, turning as though he could see Nicholas.

"Did you not cry?"

"Yes."

"I also should have cried, to think that one can never see again those he loves! Anyhow they see you. That is perhaps some consolation."

"Yes, perhaps. Tell me, friend," demanded Michael Strogoff, "have you never seen me anywhere before today?"

"You, my good man? No, never."

"It is because the sound of your voice is not unknown to me."

"Do you see?" said Nicholas, smiling.

"He knows the sound of my voice. Perhaps you ask me this to learn whence I come. Oh, I am going to tell you. I am coming from Kalyvan."

"From Kalyvan?" said Michael Strogoff.

"Well, then it is there that I met you. You were at the telegraph of-

lice?"

"That may be," answered Nicholas. "I lived there. I was employed as telegraph operator."

"And you remained at your post to the last moment?"

"Eh! It is especially at that moment one ought to be there."

"It was the day when an Englishman and a Frenchman, rubles in their hands, disputed the turn at your wicket, and when the Englishman telegraphed the first verse of the Bible?"

"That, my good man, is possible, but I do not remember it."

"What! You do not remember it?"

"I never read the dispatches which I transmit. My duty being to forget them, the shortest way is to be ignorant of them."

This answer was characteristic of Nicholas Pigassoff.

However, the kibitka kept on its easy course, which Michael Strogoff would have liked to render more rapid, but Nicholas and his horse were accustomed to a gait from which neither the one nor the other could depart. The horse walked for three hours and then rested for one, and this day and night. During the halts the horse pastured, the travelers of the kibitka ate in company with the faithful Serko. The kibitka was provisioned for at least twenty persons, and Nicholas had generously placed the reserved food at the disposal of his two guests, whom he believed to be brother and sister.

On the 22d of August the kibitka reached the town of Atchinsk, which was 350 versts from Tomsk. A hundred and twenty versts still separated it from Krasnoyarsk. No incident had marked this journey. During the six days they had been together Nicholas, Michael Strogoff and Nadia had remained just the same, the one in his unalterable calmness, the other two anxious and looking forward to the moment when their companion would separate from them.

On the evening of the 25th of August the kibitka was only half a verst from Krasnoyarsk. One could see on the right and left the numerous wooden crosses which are erected along the road at the approaches to the town. It was 7 o'clock at night.

The kibitka had stopped.

"Where are we, sister?" asked Michael Strogoff.

"A little over a half verst from the first houses," answered Nadia.

"Has the town, then, gone to sleep? No noise strikes upon my ear."

Ten minutes afterward the kibitka entered the principal street.

Krasnoyarsk was deserted! There was not any longer an Athenian in this "Athens of the North," as it is called by Mme. de Bourboulon. Not one of those equipages, so splendidly rigged out, rattled along the handsome wide streets. Not a foot passenger trod the sidewalks that skirted those magnificent houses of wood, palatial in their grandeur!

Not a living soul remained in Krasnoyarsk.

Michael Strogoff, Nadia and Nicholas had not to search long for a place in which to rest. The first house of which they tried the door was empty, as were all the rest. They found nothing there but a heap of leaves. For want of something better, the horse had to be content with this meager food. As for the provisions of the kibitka, they were not exhausted, and each one took his share. Then, after having knelt before a modest picture of the Panaghia that was hanging on the wall and which the last dame of a lamp still lit up, Nicholas and the young girl fell asleep, while Michael Strogoff remained awake, his anxiety driving away all sleep.

The next day, 20th of August, before daybreak the kibitka was traversing the park of birch trees to reach the banks of the Yenisei, which was crossed by the little party on an improvised raft.

Michael Strogoff could at length believe that the route was free as far as Irkutsk. He had outstripped the Tartars, and when the soldiers of the emir should arrive at Krasnoyarsk they would only find an abandoned town there and no means of immediate communication between the two banks of the Yenisei; hence a delay of some days until a bridge of boats, difficult to construct, should open a passage to them.

For the first time since the unlucky meeting with Ivan Ogareff at Omsk the courier of the czar felt himself less uneasy and could hope that no new obstacle would arise to the accomplishment of his plans.

The kibitka, after having proceeded about fifteen versts toward the southeast, came to and retook the long high-road across the steppe.

On the 25th of August the travelers had passed the town of Balaisk, which was eighty versts from Krasnoyarsk, and by the 29th that of Ribinsk, forty versts from Balaisk.

The next day, after traveling more than thirty-five versts, they arrived at Kamsk, a more considerable town, watered by the river of the same name, a small affluent of the Yenisei, which descends from the mountains of Sayansk.

On going out from Kamsk Michael informed Nadia and Nicholas that they would find only one little town of some importance, Nijnj Oudinsk, before Irkutsk. Nicholas answered that he knew that there was a telegraphic station in that town. Therefore if Nijnj

Oudinsk had been abandoned like Kamsk he would certainly be obliged to seek for some occupation in the capital of eastern Siberia.

From Kamsk to the neighboring town was very long, about a hundred and thirty versts.

After having crossed the little river of Biriousa the kibitka reached Biriousinsk on the morning of the 4th of September. There, very fortunately, Nicholas, who saw his provisions becoming exhausted, found in an abandoned bakehouse a dozen cakes, prepared with mutton fat, and a large supply of boiled rice.

After a reasonable halt they continued their journey once more on the afternoon of the 5th of September. The distance to Irkutsk was not more than 500 versts. Nothing in their rear signaled the advance guard of the Tartars. Michael Strogoff had therefore settled down to think that his journey would not again be interrupted and that in eight days or in ten at the most he would be in the presence of the grand duke.

In coming out of Biriousinsk a hare crossed the road about thirty paces in front of the kibitka.

"Ah!" said Nicholas.

"What is the matter, friend?" asked Michael Strogoff eagerly, as a blind man whom the least noise held on the watch.

"Did you not see?" said Nicholas, whose smiling face suddenly became cloudy.

Then he added:

"Ah, no, you could not see, and it is happy for you, good father!"

"But I have seen nothing," said Nadia.

"So much the better! So much the better! But I—I have seen!"

"What was it, then?" asked Michael Strogoff.

"A hare that came across our path!" answered Nicholas.

In Russia when a hare crosses the path of a traveler popular belief looks upon it as a sign of approaching evil.

Nicholas, superstitious as are the greater part of the Russians, had stopped the kibitka.

Michael Strogoff understood the hesitation of his companion, although he did not share his credulity regarding hares crossing the path, and he wished to reassure him.

"We have nothing to fear, friend," he said to him.

"Nothing for you nor for her, I know, good father," answered Nicholas, "but for me!"

And, continuing, said he:

"It is my destiny."

And he again put his horse to the trot.

Meanwhile, in spite of the sad prognostications, the day passed by without any accident.

Next day, Sept. 9, at noon the kibitka halted at the town of Alsalevsk, as deserted as was the surrounding country.

There on the threshold of a house Nadia found two of those knives with long, sharp blades used by Siberian hunters. She gave one of them to Michael Strogoff, who hid it under his coat, and she kept the other for herself. The kibitka was not more than sixty-five versts from Nijnj Oudinsk.

Nicholas during the last two days had not been able to regain his usual good humor. The evil omen had affected him more than one could have believed, and he who up to that time had never remained an hour without talking had now long spells of silence, from which even Nadia could with difficulty withdraw him.

In spite of all his somewhat fatalistic resignation he would not believe himself safe except within the walls of Irkutsk. Many Russians would have thought like Nicholas, and more than one, pulling the bridle of his horse, would have turned back after seeing a hare cross their path.

The next day, toward 4 o'clock in the afternoon, Nicholas descried on the horizon the high bellies of the churches of Nijnj Oudinsk. They were crowned with thick columns of vapor which could not be clouds.

Nicholas and Nadia looked and commented to Michael Strogoff the result of their observations. They must decide their course of action at once. If the town had been abandoned, they could pass through it without any risk, but if by a movement that they could not explain the Tartars already occupied it they must turn it at any price.

"Let us advance prudently," said Michael Strogoff, "but let us advance!"

Another verst was made.

He was about to propose to Nicholas to leave the route and in case of necessity only to regain it after having turned Nijnj Oudinsk, when the sound of a gun was heard on the right. A ball blazed, and the horse in the kibitka, struck in the head, fell dead.

At the same instant, a dozen horsemen threw themselves on the road, and the kibitka was surrounded. Michael Strogoff, Nadia and Nicholas, without having had time to recover themselves, were prisoners and being led rapidly toward Nijnj Oudinsk.

The next day, 11th of September, the detachment passed through the town of Chubarinskoe.

At that time an incident occurred which was to have very serious consequences.

The night had come. The Tartar horsemen, having had a halt, were more or less drunk. They were about

to continue their journey.

Nadia, who up to that time, as though by a miracle, had been respected by those soldiers, was insulted by one of them.

Michael Strogoff had been able to see neither the insult nor the insulting person, but Nicholas had seen for him.

Then quietly, without having reflected, without perhaps having any consciousness of his action, Nicholas made straight for the soldier, and before the latter could make any movement to stop him, snatching a pistol from the pommel of his saddle, he discharged it full at his breast.

The officer who had command of the detachment ran up immediately at the sound of the pistol.

The horsemen were about to cut Nicholas in pieces, but at a sign from the officer they bound him fast with cords, they flung him across a horse, and the detachment set off at a gallop.

The cord which tied Michael Strogoff, gnawed by him, broke at an unexpected dash of the horse, and its rider, half drunk, carried away in a quick run, did not even perceive it.

Michael Strogoff and Nadia found themselves alone on the road.

CHAPTER XV.

MICHAEL STROGOFF and Nadia were once more free, as they had been during the journey from Perm to the banks of the Irish. But how changed were the circumstances

of the journey! Then a comfortable vehicle, teams often renewed, well provided post horses, secured for them a quick journey. Now they went on foot, with an impossibility of procuring for themselves any means of locomotion, without resources, not knowing even how to procure the least wants of life, and they had still to make 400 versts! And, moreover, Michael Strogoff now only saw through the eyes of Nadia.

As for the friend whom chance had given them, they had just lost him under the most affecting circumstances.

It was 10 o'clock at night. For the last three hours and a half the sun had disappeared below the horizon. There was not a house, not a hut, in sight. The last Tartars were lost in the distance. Michael Strogoff and Nadia were indeed alone.

"To what place shall I lead you, Michael?"

"To Irkutsk," he answered.

"By the highroad?"

"Yes, Nadia."

Nadia took the hand of Michael Strogoff, and they once more set out on their journey.

Next morning, Sept. 12, twenty versts farther, at the town of Toulounovskoe, both halted for a short time. The town was burned down and was deserted.

During that day they had to pass the little stream of the Oka, but it was fordable, and that passage offered no difficulty.

But, contrary to what Michael Strogoff had perhaps hoped, there was not any longer a single beast of burden in the country. Every horse, every camel, had been either killed or taken away. It was therefore on foot they must cross this never ending steppe.

And thus they walked on for three days.

Several times Nadia was obliged to stop. Michael Strogoff then took her in his arms, and for the moment, not having to think of Nadia's fatigue, while carrying her he marched more quickly and with his untiring pace.

On the 15th of September, at 10 o'clock at night, both reached at length Kimiltskoe. From the top of a hill Nadia perceived a line a little less dark on the horizon. It was the Dinka.

Suddenly they stopped, as if their feet had stepped into some crevice in the ground.

A dog's bark was heard across the steppe.

"Do you hear?" said Nadia.

Then came a lamentable cry, a cry of despair, like the last appeal of a human being who is about to die.

"Nicholas! Nicholas!" cried the young girl, urged on by some evil foreboding. Michael Strogoff, who listened, hung down his head.

"Come, Michael, come!" said Nadia. And she who just before could scarcely drag herself along suddenly recovered her strength under the sway of violent excitement.

"Have we left the road?" said Michael Strogoff, feeling that he was treading no longer the dusty road, but the open grass field.

"Yes! It is necessary!" answered Nadia. "It is from over there on the right that the cry came!"

Some minutes afterward the two were only half a verst from the river.

A second bark was heard, and, although more feeble, it was certainly nearer.

(To be continued.)

Epitaph.

Miss Oldgirl—I don't like the color of my hair. Miss Youngthing—Don't let that bother you, my dear. It can't be long now before it turns gray.

Perfection.

Husband! I'm er what's the matter with this cake? Wife—There can't be anything the matter. The cookery book says it is the most delicious cake that can be made.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

MANITOULIN CAN DO HER PART

Showing the Good Work Dodd's Kidney Pills are Doing.

Mrs. Thomas Rumley one of the many who Found Health in the great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Silver Water, Manitoulin Island, July, 25, (Special).—Every part of Canada seems to be testifying to the good work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing and there is no reason why Manitoulin Island should not do her part. Many a man and woman here blesses them for aches relieved and health restored. Take for instance the case of Mrs. Thomas Rumley. She says:—

"I doctored for years and did not seem to get any better. It seemed to be my kidneys that was the trouble so I thought that I would try Dodd's Kidney Pills and they helped me very much.

"I cannot say how many I have taken as my house is never without them and whenever I don't feel right I take a few. My husband also takes them once in a while. I find them a splendid medicine to have handy."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest family medicine of the age. They can be taken by young or old with perfect safety. They cure all kidney ailments and nine-tenths of the sickness of the present day springs from bad kidneys.

To gain flesh eat plenty of starchy food and use olive oil on all foods that is found agreeable to taste. A teaspoonful to a tablespoonful may be taken every morning before breakfast with good results.

A SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE.—Every one wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is, therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parnelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsement of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfil everything claimed for it.

To remove a soft corn cover it at night with prepared chalk, bandaging snugly to keep the chalk in its place.

Wilson's Fly Pads. No dead flies dropping about when properly used.

White spots or scars on the finger-nails come from bruises and nothing can be done for them but to wait until the nail grows out.

"MAN IS FILLED WITH MISERY."—This is not true of all men. The well-sound of lung, clear of eye, alert and buoyant with health, are not miserable whatever may be their social condition. To be well is to be happy and we can all be well by getting and keeping our bodies in a healthful state. Dr. Thomas Electric Oil will help all to do this.

When brushing the hair the strokes should be long and even; short uneven strokes have a tendency to break and snarl the hair.

There are many imitations of Wilson's Fly Pads; all are cheap and comparatively useless. Be sure to get Wilson's.

The too frequent use of cold cream will in some cases promote the growth of a slight dandruff.

An ingrowing toenail should be trimmed at the edges and the middle of the nail lightly scraped.

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

This was in a New York court before the magistrate a few days ago: "Your Honor," said the woman with the grievance, "I don't mind her looking me out of the room, but I do object to her hanging my switch in the window where my friends in the neighborhood can see it."

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the gold band 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.

The King's Own Scottish Borderers who left Belfast for Colchester, is the first Scotch regiment ever stationed in the latter town.

It is believed that Mrs. Stour, who a few days ago was buried at Lewes, was the only female gravedigger in England. Her age was 75.

Wilson's Fly Pads. Each 100, packet will kill more flies than can be caught on 300 sheets of sticky paper, costing \$15.

Hicks—Have you seen you at Tolman's several times of late. Getting better rested in one of his daughters, eh? Te at Sallie? They say she is the flower of the family. Wicks—Spraying of flour, I suppose you think I'm out for the dough.

A remarkable duck story comes from Nantes, France. Some fishermen were out at sea during a terrible thunderstorm, when suddenly a number of roasted ducks fell into their boat. The lightning had struck a rock and cooked the birds to a turn.

The 23,000 Japanese slain before Port Arthur has dwindled to 2000. St. Petersburg uses a magnifying glass.

WHEN BETSY SEWS.

When Betsy starts to sew,
I wonder where they go—
The needles and pins and all such things—
When Betsy starts to sew?

When Betsy starts to sew,
Dear me! Then all is woe—
The scissors lost and household crossed—
When Betsy starts to sew.

When Betsy starts to sew,
Now, friends, you all must know
These times are rare, so don't despair
When Betsy starts to sew.
—Lippincott's Magazine.

With Another Weapon.



Bunny—Well, I declare! There is that dude hunter that shot at me all last week. He's after me with a club this time!—San Francisco Examiner.

Tact Behind the Counter.

"Talk about being a good saleswoman," said a clerk in one of the big stores. "Mrs. X. came in this morning to buy a rain cloak, and what do you think I sold her?"

"Can't guess."

"A pink chiffon party dress and a lace parasol."

"Well, I didn't do so badly myself," said another. "We had a lot of maids' caps, made of swiss and lace, and I sold about ten for pincushion covers."

"That's as bad as my brother in the drug store. A man came in with a headache and wanted to buy a menthol pencil to rub on his forehead. They were out of menthol pencils, and George sold him a stick of indelible ink."—Indianapolis News.

Results of Genius.

"Who lives in that magnificent house with the big white pillars?"

"Mr. Snigglesley, the manufacturer of the celebrated Snigglesley self inserting and self fastening collar button."

"And I wonder what poor excuse for a man it is who can give his family nothing better for a home than that mean little place down there at the corner of the alley?"

"That's the residence of the genius who invented the celebrated Snigglesley self inserting and self fastening collar button."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Her First.

A small boy, aged five, had a step-mother who was young and nervous. She had never had experience with children, and the small boy's slightest ailment tortured her into a panic.

Croup threatened one day, and the doctor was sent for in wild haste. As the doctor entered the room the child raised his head from his pillow and croaked hoarsely in apology for the hasty summons:

"You must excuse her, doctor. This is the first time she's ever been a mother."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Happy Exception.

The passenger who had been holding himself up by a strap sat down in a seat that had just been vacated.

"There is plenty of room, ma'am," he said to the pudgy little matron sitting next. "Don't move."

"We don't have to," she said, with a cheerful smile. "We own the house we live in."—Chicago Tribune.

A Raiser of Pickles.

"Anything I can do for you, madam?" asked the clerk in the seed store.

"Yes," answered the sweet thing, tapping the counter with a tapering finger, "I wish to ascertain if bottled pickle seeds will grow as well as those of the bulk variety."—Indianapolis Sun.

A Scientific Diagnosis.

College Senior—So you think Tom will propose?

College Junior—Yes. Last night his pulse was 70, temperature 95. This afternoon his pulse was 90, temperature 105. I think the crisis will occur by tonight.—Puck.

His Own Fault.

"Oh, yes, Cholly is a harmless sort of fellow. The only thing about him is that he has brain trouble."

"Nonsense! He hasn't any brain at all."

"I know. That's the trouble."—Philadelphia Press.

Parting Shot.

"No," said Miss Thirtoid. "I could not think of marrying you. Everybody knows you are a confirmed rake."

"Oh, well," rejoined the reckless man. "It's about time you were making hay if you ever intend to."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wrinkles may be removed by massaging with a cream made by melting one ounce of white wax, one and a half ounce strained honey and two ounces of juice of lily bulbs. Beat constantly as it cools.

In Abyssinia it is the law that a murderer be turned over to the relatives of the dead person, and they, if they please, may put him to death in the same manner in which the murderer person was killed.

ALL USED UP BY HEADACHES.

Could Not Eat or Work—Powders and Quick Cures of no Avail—Lasting Cure Obtained From DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

This case of Mr. Barber well illustrates the way in which Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures headaches.

He tried the so-called "quick cures" first, but without obtaining benefit. It is a well known fact that such remedies when they do bring temporary relief do so with a tremendous waste of nerve force and consequent injury to the system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures by enriching the blood, vitalizing the nerves and building up the system. Headaches, as well as all other symptoms of an exhausted system, disappear before its influence. Its cures lasting because it removes the cause of the trouble.

Mr. O. Barber, Simcoe, Ont., writes: "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a splendid medicine. I was troubled for a long time with headaches, which would come on about once a week with such violence that I could not eat or do my work. I tried headache powders and quick cures, which did no good.

"About eight months ago I took six boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food,

and I have not been troubled with headache since. It made a thorough and lasting cure."

Mrs. James Clancy, 714 Water street, Peterboro, Ont., states:—"I have used four boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found them an excellent medicine. I was troubled more or less for fifteen years with severe headaches, which made me useless as far as accomplishing my work was concerned.

"The Nerve Food seemed to build me up generally, and so made a thorough cure of my old trouble. I would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in the house, and would strongly recommend anyone suffering as I did to give it a trial. It succeeded in my case after a great many remedies had failed."

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

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 sheathing 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 & PERSE, Winnipeg, for samples.

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

A falon may be cured by tying the affected finger in a poultice of pulverized rock salt and turpentine, renewing as the poultice becomes dry. Usually twenty-four hours' application of the above will cure the falon.

I was cured of a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Oxford, N. S. R. F. HEWSON. I was cured of a terrible sprain by MINARD'S LINIMENT. FRED COULSON Yarmouth, N. S. Y.A.A.C.

I was cured of Black Erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Inglesville. J. W. RUGGLES.

Licorice will sweeten the breath; also rinse the mouth with a little tincture of myrrh in a goblet of water.

A CURE FOR COSTIVENESS.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes usually disordered digestion. Parnelee's Vegetable Pills prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

To whiten a brown or tanned neck thin slices of cucumber may be bound on over night; wash with warm soap suds in the morning and apply a cream.

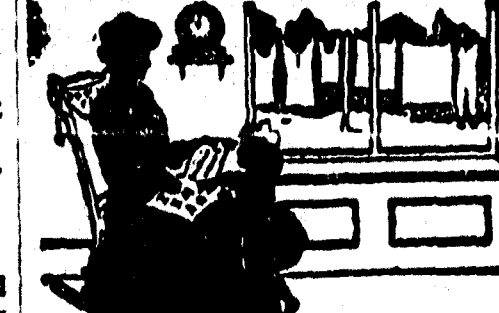
Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

When tincture of benzoin is added to any lotion or cream it should be dropped in slowly, constantly stirring or beating to prevent curdling.

Howe flies carry contagious diseases. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the contagion too.

I was surprised at the admirable self-possession of the bride. Why, yes; considering that this is only her first marriage she certainly acquitted herself with credit.

A carbolic ointment for chapped hands and lips and fever sores around the mouth is made by dropping fifteen drops of carbolic acid in two ounces of olive-oil.



The satisfaction of having the washing done early in the day, and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap.

WANTED

Young Girl about 15 years of age to assist with light housekeeping and care of children, in Winnipeg family. Good home for suitable party; \$10 per month. None but faithful and conscientious girl need apply. H. J. H., P.O. Box 266, Winnipeg, Man.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. TESTIMONIAL from the late SIR SAMUEL BAKER, the famous Nile Explorer. "Newton Abbott, Devonshire. 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 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; and Martin, Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg.

Every time the face is washed and especially before retiring the muscles should be gone over with cold cream. Relaxed muscles, if this suggestion is followed, will soon be strengthened and firm.

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 diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine when obtainable in sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its grainy and astringent use 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 Quinine Compound in the most palatable and purest form, and it is the only one of its kind. It is the only one of its kind. It is the only one of its kind. It is the only one of its kind.

For excessive perspiration, after a shower bath, or after a hot bath, water baths the affected parts with alcohol.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

To break children of the habit of biting the nails dip the ends of the fingers in alcohol.

W N U No 481

A Peerage Romance.

The Daily Mirror says: The strange complications of the Gardner peerage, which has been dormant since the death of the third baron without male issue, will shortly once more come before the House of Lords. In the early part of the last century, Stewart William Gardner, a grandson of Rear-Admiral Lord Gardner, lived in the southwest provinces of India, and contracted a marriage with a native woman, and begat numerous descendants. In 1884, soon after the third baron died, the eldest of these colored descendants sought to take his seat in the House of Lords, but the Lord Chancellor decided an enquiry must be held into his claims. On the death of his father, in 1901, Alan Hyde Gardner, who also claims the title through a collateral branch, proceeded to India to obtain evidence as to the validity of the marriage on which the title of the Indian claimant depends. He is advised that the result of his enquiries clears the way to the success of his own claim to the peerage.

Juggernaut and His Car.

The idol Juggernaut and his car, which is 200 feet high, are still in their temple at Orissa. They are objects of great veneration to the Hindus and of curiosity to the tourists. The Juggernaut was once celebrated as the god of destruction.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The street-cleaning of the business section of Kalamazoo, Mich., has been turned over to the women for three months. They are not themselves actually engaged in the civil house-cleaning, but have the management of all the sweepers.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, but Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mr. T. W. H. Crosland, whose unspeakable work on the Scots people is so well known, has been airing his views on British humor. He thinks the best thing that could happen to it would be "a close season of five years' duration."

No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads in destructive qualities. Insist on getting the genuine.

According to the Cape Colony census returns, the population of the colony is 2,408,873, of whom only 575,102 are whites.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

St. Peter's in Rome occupied 3 1-2 centuries in construction, and during the time 43 Popes reigned.

To Renovate Crepe—Brush all dust from the material, sprinkle with alcohol and roll in newspaper, commencing with the paper and crepe together, so that the paper may be between every portion of the material. Let it remain until dry.

When papering is about to be done, the walls should be thoroughly cleaned. A whitewash brush wet in warm water will loosen the old paper so that it may be scraped off and a washing with soda water will clean the plaster.

Plain slices of lemon rubbed on the hands help to whiten and soften the skin in a delightful manner. Oatmeal made into paste with almond oil, oil of bergamot, and honey, is also very good for the hands.

Potato Griddle Cakes—Four raw potatoes grated, two eggs, yolk and teaspoonful of salt, one-half salt-spoonful of pepper. Flour enough to hold it together, about one tablespoonful. Fry in hot butter.

Mildew on leather may be removed by gently rubbing with petroleum. Afterwards polish with a soft cloth.

Summer Croup

A croupy cough is a dangerous thing for the little folks in summer time. The fever that accompanies it is liable to cause serious illness. Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

It is pleasant to take, will cure them quickly and has no unpleasant after effects.

At all druggists, 50c, 90c and \$1.00 a bottle.

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.

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITIONS.

From an educational standpoint there is no effort put forth in the Province that is giving such large returns. The majority of shows which have been held up to the present date far surpass those of previous years. It has been the wish of the management that every one should avail themselves of the opportunity to study the best animals and the requirements of the best trade in this line, and also to avail themselves of the opportunity of learning how products in different branches can be produced so as to make them a financial success. It is the opinion of those competent to judge that the conditions existing in this Province are exceptionally good after producing the very best food products at an expenditure as reasonable as in other parts of Canada. A very pleasing feature is that British Columbia fruit is highly commended, and the production of it is destined to take the lead in the Dominion. The avidity with which people take the opportunity to get a small supply of the fruit exhibited, shows that not only do they recognize and appreciate a good article, but are willing to pay for it. In dairy and beef exhibits some very good samples have been shown. On October 4th, 5th and 6th, all interested in breeding and dairy stock and poultry raising, will have an opportunity of attending lectures to be given at Comox by experts. The dairy school is certainly a good thing and the Government acted wisely in providing such a practical object lesson for the benefit of the people. All who do any dairying should attend these meetings as there is great need of improvement in both the quality and quantity of butter. These lectures are a splendid agency to bring about this much-needed reform. All farmers should assist these lectures in order to be able to assist in the effort to replace the system of butter-making now in vogue, thereby giving the consumer a better quality and the maker a larger quantity and a better price which would also mean a more ready sale. Our markets which are large could be supplied with home-made butter if we only take sufficient interest in a good work.

CONCERT AT COMOX.

A concert in aid of the Sailors' Home, Esquimalt, will be given in the K. of P. Hall, Comox, on Saturday evening, October 8th, at 7.30 p.m., by the Boys in Navy Blue of H. M. S. Bonaventure. The programme will consist of comic and sentimental songs, quartette and glee, sailors hornpipe, out-rigger and rifle display, boxing contest, &c. For further particulars see programmes and handbills.

TO ADVERTISERS.

To advertise successfully place your announcements in the best and largest circulating mediums. Change the copy frequently. Keep your name and goods before the public. Advertise articles of merit. If this is done you are creating a good demand. If a man does not advertise, it looks as if he had nothing worth selling, and such a course can only bring failure, or at least stagnation.

Mr R Napier was a passenger to Vancouver Friday last.

Mr Geo Stevens has improved his property on the Comox road by the building thereon of a neat cottage which he will occupy shortly. Messrs Anderson and McLeod were the builders.

Kootenay Steel Range

SAVES FUEL

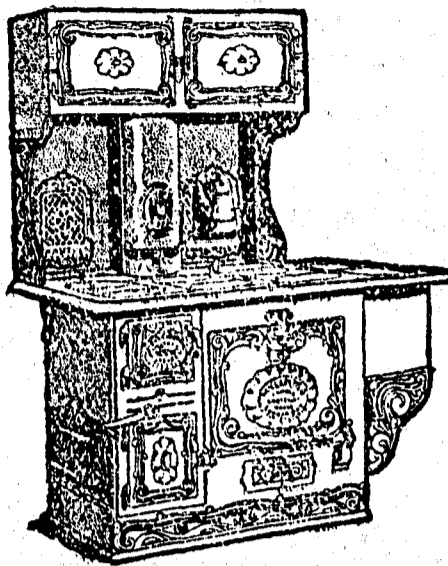
It is not the first cost of a range which makes it cheap or expensive, but the amount of fuel it afterwards consumes.

If you buy a range a few dollars cheaper than a Kootenay, and it burns from 15 to 25 per cent. more fuel, what do you gain? Nothing; but you actually lose money, besides putting up with all the inconveniences of an old-style range.

The Kootenay is equipped with every known device for reducing the consumption of fuel.

Sold by all enterprising dealers.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.



McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B.

C. H. TARBELL, Sole Agent.

COUNCIL MEETING.

Present—Mayor Short, Aids Bate, McFadyen, Willard and Daniels.

Minutes read, adopted and signed. Communications were read from Secretary Hall of the Hospital Board, asking that scavenging be done for the institution without charge. Laid on table.

From secretary of the Athletic Association calling attention to the disgraceful behavior of boys on the street in front of the Association rooms, and asking that steps be taken to abate the nuisance. Laid on table.

Accounts—J. L. Roe, lumber, \$1.27; H. Mitchell, blacksmithing \$7.50; J. Abrams, police cases, \$7.50; Electric Light Co., \$37.55; J. H. Collins, 6 frames at 35c., \$2.10. Referred to Finance Committee.

Constable Banks' report for August was read—Scavenger collections \$66; police fines, \$30; scale fees, \$1—Total, \$97.75.

Deferred business.

Hospital letter—Moved Ald Bate seconded Ald. Willard, that the request be granted. Carried.

Ald. Daniels thought the school should receive the same treatment but it was pointed out that the school, being under the city, must show a detailed account of revenue and expenditure, whereas the concession to the Hospital was with a charitable motive.

Re Athletic Club—This letter should have been read at a previous meeting two weeks past, but that meeting not taking place, the communication was unavoidable left over until to-night.

Constable Banks explained that since that time, the noise and depredations had to a great extent stopped. The matter was left in his hands, and the letter received and filed.

Ald. Daniels called attention to the fact of young men lounging about Trinity Church corner at nights and destroying the fence there. He recommended Constable Banks keep an eye on that part of the town.

Ald. Willard moved, seconded Ald. Bate, that the Mayor appoint two fire wardens.

Mayor Short had great pleasure in appointing the mover and second.

Council adjourned.

5 Roses Hungarian Flour still \$6.75 per bbl. at Napier & Partidges.

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

VIEW THE STEAMER NACARIA

A number of visitors from town took advantage of the train's run on Sunday, to look over the big Hamburg-American liner, Nacaria, lying at Union Wharf, taking on coal preparatory to her trip South. She is a freighter of 2,700 tons register, 320 feet long and of a carrying capacity of about 6,000 tons. After loading bunkers she will proceed to Puget Sound cities then to San Francisco and from there south passing through the Straits of Magellan on her way home. The crew had some fine parrots aboard and a fawn from Ecuador. These were the ship's mascots and of course had the best of treatment, one or two found their way up to Cumberland. The sightseers, after going over the ship, awaited the arrival of the excursion steamer Joan, bringing home the pleasure seekers from Victoria; also a number of our Nanaimo neighbors taking advantage of the run. The Joan arrived between 5 and 6 and the train got up to Cumberland at 6.30, the excursionists tired and happy.

It is said that a cannv mine manager and a prominent member of the Nob Hill City Council got to settling their differences in the good old fashioned way while journeying down on the City of Nanaimo last Wednesday and that upon reaching port they were put in the Cooler to meditate on their sins. They both characterize this as a base and malicious lie but Jack Thompson is going to write to the "pollisman" in Nanaimo before the culprits will be believed.

On Thursday afternoon at Trinity Church, Cumberland, Miss Lizzie Foster of Courteney, was married to Mr John Frew, proprietor of the New England Hotel, Cumberland. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. Mr Christmas, Mr W. McKay supported the groom, while Miss Foster acted as bridesmaid. After the ceremony the newly wedded couple drove to the Riverside Hotel at Courteney, the residence of the bride's parents, where a sumptuous wedding feast was served. Mr and Mrs Frew were the recipients of numerous presents from their many friends. They left for a honeymoon tour on the City of Nanaimo on Friday afternoon, after which, on their return, they will reside in this town.

A number of Cumberland residents took advantage of the excursion rates to visit the exhibition at Victoria. Among others who left on Wednesday morning were Mr and Mrs Rees and child, Mrs Dave Walker and child, Mrs Mellado, Mr and Mrs Robertson and family, Mrs Stewart and sons, Misses Weir, Mrs Anley, Messrs B. Moore, Chas. Grant, T. Combs, W. Peacock, Miss Perkins, Miss McMillan who has been Mrs Loudon's guest for some weeks, Miss Fairbairn of Comox

At Weinrobe's

A FULL LINE OF—

Cravenettes, of latest up-to-date patterns. THEY MUST GO, AND THEY WILL GO CHEAP.

AN ASSORTED LOT OF— LADIES COSTUMES IN LATEST STYLES JUST ARRIVED FROM THE EAST.

LACE COLLARS

IN ALL STYLES—CALL AND SEE THEM THEIR BEAUTY WILL CONVINCE YOU. OUR PRICES WILL SURPRISE YOU.

B. S. Weinrobe,

M. WEINROBE, Manager,
WHITNEY BLOCK, DUNSMUIR AVENUE,
CUMBERLAND, B.C.

Royal Bank of Canada

Capital (paid up).....\$3,000,000
Reserve Fund.....3,000,000
Undivided Profits.....182,505

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

BRANCH AT CUMBERLAND,

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

R. E. WALKER, MANAGER.

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

who has resided at Comox for some years, and will go to her former home at Ottawa, and Miss B. Cameron who goes to Ottawa also where she will study singing.

CLOSING OF THE VICTORIA SHOW.

The most successful show ever held in Victoria closed last Saturday, and the affair is one long to be remembered by the dwellers in that sunny town, as well as the throngs of visitors from all over B.C. and the adjacent State of Washington. The Coliseum gives the following gate receipts—

Tuesday	\$ 278 40
Wednesday	884 20
Thursday	3,004 30
Friday	1,654 75
Saturday	1,154 75
Grand stand	400 00
	\$7,254 90

LAST YEAR.

The total receipts from all sources for the week last year were \$6,334 95, made up as follows:—gate receipts, \$4,826 20; grand stand, \$362 50; horse races, \$146 25.

The miners drilling contest was concluded at the exhibition, and Messrs Bozza and Callum, of the Tyee mine, Mr. Sloger, were declared the victors.

Mr B. R. Irvine acted as judge, Mr R. Tolmie as timekeeper, and Col. Prior and Mr Musgrave, of the committee were present. There is no doubt but that the best team won, but it was unfortunate for the Van Ande men that their steel broke while they were drilling the down hole.

The first prize is \$250, the second \$100 and the third \$50. The scores of the three teams competing follow:

First—R. R. Bozza and Wm. Callum, Tyee, Mount Sicker. Down hole, 24 12-6 inches; upper, 11 8 10 inches.
Second—J. Fould and G. Fould, Greenwood. Down hole, 22 14-16 inches; upper, 8 8 10 inches.
Third—Wm. Leroy and J. Prondergast, Van Ande. Down hole, 16 inches; upper, 8 1-16 inches.

FALL MEETINGS OF FARMERS INSTITUTES.

The following programme has been arranged by the Deputy Minister of Agriculture:—Itinerary of Messrs D Drummond of Ottawa, and R Thompson of St Catherine, Ont., whose subjects are—

Mr Drummond—Selection and breeding of dairy stock; soil, moisture and cultivation; care and application of manure; talks on dairy stable construction and ventilation; the importance of selected seed to the farmer; rotation of crops.

Mr Thompson—Poultry houses and incubators; profitable poultry keeping for the boys and girls; swine breeding and feeding; corn for grain and the silo; small fruits and fruit trees; gathering and marketing fruit; successful co-operation; cold storage; the San Jose scale and other orchard pests; the future farmer and their education; home life on the farm.

Nanaimo—October 3rd, Gabriola, 7th, Parksville, 11th, Nanaimo or vicinity; 12, vicinity of Ladysmith.

Comox—October, 4th, 5th and 6th
Allcroft—October, 8 and 9. Cowichan—October 13th, Westholme, 14th, Duncan, 15th, Cobble Hill. North Vancouver—October 17th. 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, Richmond—October 19 and 20. Maple Ridge—October 21st, Coquitlam, 22nd,

Hammond or Haney; 24th, Wharrock Mission—October 25th. Kent—October 26. Salmon Arm—October 28 and 29. Osoyoos—October 31st, Summerland; November 1, do.; Nov. 2, Peachland; Nov. 3 and 4, Kelowna. Okanagan—Nov. 5, 7 and 8. Spallumcheen—Nov. 9 and 10. Armstrong and vicinity; 11th, Enderby; 12th, Mara.

Itinerary of Messrs T McMillan of Seaford, Ont., and H. G. Reed of Georgetown, Ont., whose subjects are:—

Mr McMillan—Breeding and management of heavy draught horses; breeding and feeding of beef cattle; soil cultivation, which includes land drainage and the care of farm yard manure; encouragement of Canadian agriculture; the journey of life.

Mr Reed—Influence of natural laws in the breeding of live stock; the modern harness and saddle horse and how to breed them; the relation which exists between improper feeding and disease; diseases of the digestive system of cattle; milk fever in cows and preventive treatment.

Matchless—October 2, Smoke; 4th Matchless; 5th, Colwood. Victoria—October 6th, Cedar Hill, Royal Oak or 11th, 7th, Swanton; 8th, Sidcup. Island—October 10th, Filford Harbour; 11th, Ganges; 12th, Mayne Island; 13th, Pender Island. Surrey—October 19th, Mud Bay; 20th, Surrey Centre. Langley—October 21st, Glen Valley; 22nd, Fort Langley. Matequi—October 24th, Chilliwack—October 25, 26 and 27. Lillooet—October 20, Lillooet; 31st, McGillivray; November 2, 4 and 5, Nicola. Kamloops—Nov 7th, Campbell Creek; 8th and 9th, Grand Prairie; 10th and 11th, any other points.

Besides addresses the delegates will give practical outdoor demonstrations on various subjects of interest, such as lessons in ploughing, live stock judging, cultivation of fruit, pruning, budding, grafting, &c., points of dairy and beef cattle and other subjects of a similar character.

MAKE 500 p.c.

ON YOUR MONEY,

—AND—
A Competent Man OF YOURSELF

by taking a course in the
INTERNATIONAL
CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
SCRANTON, PA.

A Fair Trial

IS ALL WE ASK

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

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